

THE TREE'S STORY

Norway Maple



Fraser Carr

Ontario Street

This is a true story about a special tree with an unbelievably persistent character. When we moved into our new home in 1959 on then undeveloped Ontario Street, there was sod laid right up to the foundation. One of my first outdoor jobs was to prepare a space for planting trees, shrubs and flowers. As I was starting to work, I yanked out a tiny six inch sapling growing out of the sod and simply threw it out behind me. Two days later when I went out, I noticed this withered poor little sapling, lying in the sod behind me. Because there were no trees on the property, I chose a spot along the driveway, dug a small hole and showered that droopy little sapling with water.

That was fifty seven years ago and it now stands well over sixty feet tall, providing excellent shade for us to enjoy at the front of our house – a true natural air conditioner. It has been trimmed over the years to sculpt the shape into the beauty that it is today, and we are grateful for the resilience of that originally unwanted sapling.