

Copy to
Mr. deForest

January 19, 1944.

Mr. Lockwood deForest,
1340 Woodstock Road,
San Marino, Calif.

Dear Mr. deForest:

You will, I know, be rejoiced to hear that the Trustees at their meeting last Friday approved the main lines of the plan you and I worked over on the 22nd, at the Garden. While there is no likelihood of immediate construction, I think it will be as much a relief to your mind, as to mine, to know that certain things now seem fairly definitely settled. Among others, the need of a straight walk from the library gate to the boulder and a straight walk leading, with steps, to Mission Canyon Road boulder. Tentative position on the path-road east side of the meadow was approved, and the parking space, also, tentatively approved, on the west side of the Mission Canyon Road, more or less, where we outlined it when we were working together at the Garden.

The Trustees seemed fairly determined to do away with all motor parking in the neighborhood of the boulder, which I think, also, will be a relief to you and to me, so I think you will cheer with me in the Trustees' decision and the fact that something really seems to be agreed upon, at least as a fundamental basis.

The Trustees were extremely sorry that Mr. Kellam had to be in San Francisco, and therefore no formal report from him as chairman of the Planning Committee could be submitted, but I reported our agreement on a plan in our work together as shown in the "reconstructed plan" and as Mrs. Thorne and I remembered our happy meeting at her house, we thought we were pretty sure in going ahead on this basis.

You would have enjoyed the meeting as much as I did, and the new trustee, Mr. Sellar Bullard seemed keenly interested in the Garden and its future.

It was splendid news to know that you had seen the photograph of my husband, which seems to us a real achievement on good Mr. Gledhill's part. I am glad that Mr. Judy showed it to you, and feel elated that you approved its framing!

With best regards both to you and your attractive lady, I am

Yours sincerely,

Beaumont Farnace