CRAM, GOODHUE AND FERGUSON.

170 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

15 BEACON STREET, BOSTON...

OLMSTED BROTHERS

RECEIVED.

NEW YORK January. 13th, 1911.

F. L. Olmsted, Esq.

JAN 14 9 30 AM -10

Brookline, Mass. ACK'D

ANS'D.

Dear Olmsted:

I have just sent a telegram to Brookline asking what line you are going out on. As far as I can make out and as my past experience inclines me to believe, the Santa Fe train leaving at eight o'clock in the evening is far and away the best method of going across the continent, and I hope that your telegram will say you have gotten sleeping accommodations on this line.

At any rate, I must know because I should hate to find myself going via Ogden labelled "Merchandise" for lack of a berth while you were whirling pleasantly over the Santa Fe.

I hope to get a telegram back from you today because of the difficulty of getting a berth between here and Chicago at the last minute.

Since you were here last I had a letter from the straight.

Bishop which explains his silence. It seems he is devotedly attached to Mr. Irving J. Gill but were Mr. Gill to be out of the way, he is good enough to say he knows of no one he would turn quicker or anyone he would be more pleased to use his influence for than B. G. G., all of which is very nice.

So much for California.

Now for Panama. You are piling up a tremendous debt of gratitude against me, and spite of the fact that Mr. Root has recommended John Carrere, I feel that it is not unlikely

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justified, after going to Washington, in jumping on a boat for Panama. Mr. Root, I know, is very pleasantly disposed toward my firm, Carson can be counted upon to recommend me to Colonel Coethals. All in all, it is the greatest of pities that we couldn't have adhered to the original scheme and go on from San Diego to Panama. Carrere is a hard man to beat and I am almost afraid he will have clinched the job by the time I get back from California.

What do you think of writing Mr. Root. At any rate,
I am sending him a copy of the 'Architectural Record.'

another matter that I was told about yesterday by the Rector in Santa Barbara over which I am licking my chops a little though there is nothing in it financially. It seems that the Government is to build a \$100,000 Federal Office, which means, I fancy, Post Office, on State Street, Santa Barbara. Whether the architects have been selected by the Treasury Department of not I don't know, but Mr. Davis, the Rector, says there is a terrible to do about it in Santa Barbara and the Chamber of Commerce has requested permission that the local geniuses by permitted to submit competitive plans without pay. One of these in fact, who is a knave if there ever was one) has already prepared such plans. It seems to me that here again my "Travels and Studies in Spanish America" might come into play. At any rate, there

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isn't a soul out there knows what such a building cught to be in such a town as Santa Barbara nor do I believe that any of those architects likely to be selected in Washington will be any better. You know, however, and I know that a two story building, rather low in effect, with portales running along the front, and the second story, a range of windows, the whole overhanging the side walk or not as the Building Law will permit is the proper thing. At any rate, this is so in Meyero and anything else would look out of place in Santa Barbara, so when I come back, with your permission, I am going to have a try at Washington.

It probably isn't worth my while to take the 20th Century in the hope of catching you at Rochester since we would both be too sleepy to talk at eleven o'clock, which is the time you will board the train. The black of the train and the train and the train and the train and the train.

P.S. Telegram just meint. Thankyn-'am Selly hotel strick is the ago - The first thing in the running.