

Thursday, June 1, 1911

HARRISON G. FOSTER
MINNEAPOLIS
MINN.

My Dear Mrs. Harrison F. (alias Mother).

On Tuesday last Burkhard

was put in quarantine for Ditherea. He just telephoned that it would be all right to come to Friday's lesson, but under the circumstances I think it inadvisable to attend.

As yet the Dithereatic germ has not penetrated our diminished household, and the chances are that it won't. Tuesday afternoon Cousin Preston invited Father and me ^{to} a small luncheon given at the Town and Country Club in honour of his extinguished guest and cousin James Moffett and family. After a delightful repast we took the First Vice President of the Standard Oil Company, Daughter and wife out for a spin around the Lakes in Minneapolis thence to Minnetonka, and Fort Snelling. The daughter, Miss Helen Moffett, a most charming, affable and imposing young woman in her twenty second year and I occupied the rear seat of the machine. I was cordially invited by both Mr. and Miss Moffett to let them know any time I should happen to be in New York. I accepted

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the kind invitation knowing "all the time" that there would be a very fat chance of my arriving in the great Metropolis very near in the future. They all expressed with great sorrow the fact that you and Dunster were not with us. There is practically no news except that this morning two garages and four houses went up in smoke across from the Public Library on the corner of Fifth and Hennepin. Give my very best love to the entire family and my very best regards to the most influential people of Lexington. My greatest love to you and Dunster.

Devotedly

Adison Gardner Foster II

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