



H. Gibson Foster
% Mr. Harrison G. Foster
Lumber Exchange
Minneapolis
Minn.

Wright, Barrett and Stilwell.
Same job I on had when he
quit. Pretty fair job.

We quit at 1.00 P.M., Saturday
so we will have lunch at 1.30
and then go for a "general bum".

Most of the fellows are in the
city now, but I am working
so I have to be "strictly
temperate" now.

I am sending this to you,
care of your father, as I
don't know whether your
"usual delivery" will get it to
you in time.

Aug. 7th 1907.

My dear Gib, -

How are you
anyhow, want to see you
bad.

Can you come in Saturday
to lunch and go to the matches.
Try and come for I want to see
you, have lots of stuff to tell
you.

Got back from the canoe trip
a couple of weeks ago and now
am working at the "City Desk" at

Will look for you Saturday,
don't dissappoint me! Lunch at
1.30; but get here at 1.00 P.M., I'll be
up as soon as I can.

So long for the present.

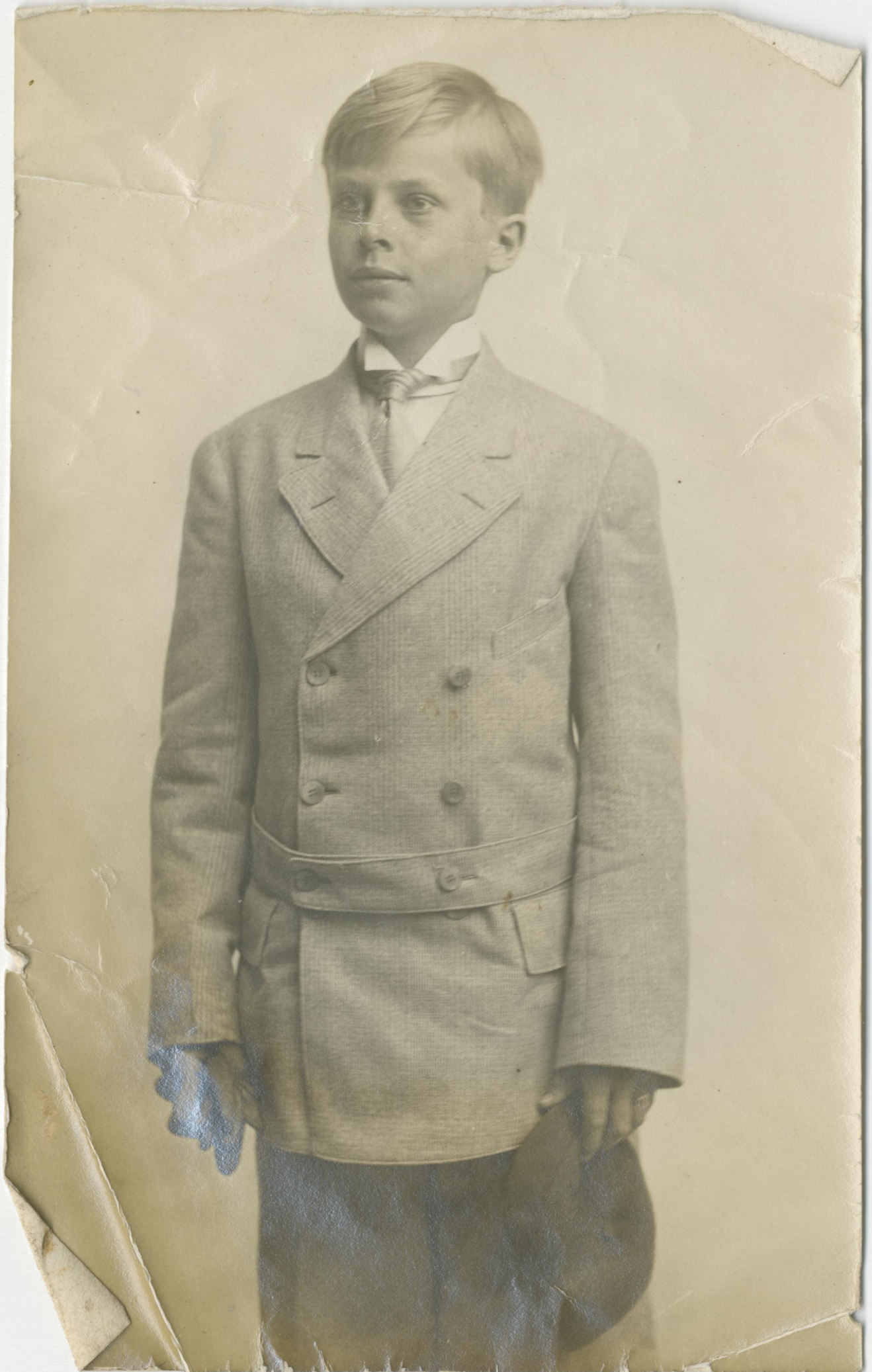
as ever

al.

107 Virginia Ave.
St. Paul.

Wednesday night.



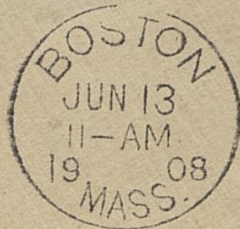




POST CARD

THIS SIDE FOR THE ADDRESS

PLACE
ONE-CENT
STAMP
HERE



H. Gibson Foster.

Fanner House.

Amherst.

Mass.



HOTEL SOMERSET
FRANK C. HALL
MANAGER



Boston, Mass.

Dear Jib: —

no doubt you will be surprised when you get this letter from me; that is surprised at my being so near to you.

Well, old man, I'm here, but on a sad mission. Papa died June 3rd and mother and I are here to have him buried in the Ranney lot, at Mount Auburn.

We got here yesterday at 3.40 P.M.
and the interment was made before
dinner-time.

I am writing you, in hopes that you are
still at Ann Arbor. Addison told me
some time ago, that you would be there
until June 17th taking your "perlims."

Here's hoping you are!! For I want to
see you.

We are now stopping here at the "Somerset",
but I think we will spend Sunday with
some relatives in Medford. Call me up
there, either Saturday P.M. or Sunday.
The telephone number is "Medford 270"
on the New England Telephone Co.

would like to hear from you, and we
can arrange something, if your exams
are not too pressing.

Excuse haste as I am awful tired and
the bed looks good to me.

Yours as ever

Al Ranney.

6/12/08

11.30 P.M.

THE CLEVELAND,
OSAGE, IOWA.
THE CLEVELAND HOTEL COMPANY.

ARCO
A.M. 1903
MINN.

LEAF & WATER BLOOM
402
10
1903
P.O.



H. Gibson
Hester
Arcola
Missouri.

MISSOURI

Lake Minnetonka.
Minnetonka Beach



MINN. 1908 P.M. 14 SEP. BEAUFORT MINN.

WAYZAMA SEPT 14 1908

MINN. 1908 A.M. 15 SEP. CO.

The Cleveland

OSAGE, IOWA
THE CLEVELAND HOTEL CO.

9-10 1908

Dear old fellow: —

You must excuse my not having written you before and take that time-honored excuse "I haven't had time," for it — because the fact is, I haven't.

My first question is when are you going back to school, for I want to see you before you go. I quit here, i.e. the service of the C. G. W. next Saturday getting to Minneapolis, Monday; in time to start my classes on time, as I have decided to go back to the "U" this year.

I have had some great experience on this road and have lots to tell you when I see you.

I have been up to the "Lake" twice since our memorable Sunday night ride and heard about how serious the accident was. It was too damn bad, but I suppose your jumping

The Cleveland

OSAGE, IOWA
THE CLEVELAND HOTEL CO.

190.....

reefs in the lower lake the night before didn't do it any good.

I am down here at the extreme southern point of our division for over night and have to measure up some stock-yards tomorrow. This is a keen young town and ^{has} a swell hotel for its size.

There are some keen girls easing by every now and then, principally now so I'm going to quit and pick one up.

Remember me to all your family and remember I want to see you sure before you go.

Excuse the rambling style of this letter and the handwriting for I'm nervous about those out in front.

Your old chum

Al Ranney

University of Minnesota



H. Gibson Foster.

#11 Bancroft.

Andover, Mass.

Hart Gibson Foster

ANDOVER
JAN 21
9-30
1909
MASS.



Faint, illegible markings, possibly a return address or recipient information, located on the lower right portion of the envelope flap.

University of Minnesota

Chi Psi Lodge.
Minneapolis, Minn.
Jan. 19, 1909.

My dear Gibson:-

Have got a vacant hour and so now for a letter which I have been meaning to send some time ago. How is the world treating you now; write soon and tell me all about your Christmas vacation.

I got back from San Antonio on Wednesday the 6th and I believe you left on the preceding Monday. To tell you of all my good times which came my way after leaving you the evening of the 19th, would be an interesting though almost endless job. Suffice it to say that I did have a hell of a good time and met an awful bunch of people and keen girls. San Antonio is the place for the latter and there are some corkers there. But I am still in full possession of all my faculties so you see their onslaughts were in vain, Ha! Ha! although I tell you I had some close calls. The two weeks I spent there were filled with all the good times a visitor can have in a place like that. I went to three big dancing parties, a dinner dance at the Country Club, and the other evenings were spent in calling and easing around in general.

The weather of course was fine and I played tennis with my

University of Minnesota

sleeves rolled up on Christmas Day, we also went on a picnic on the 29th of Dec, and in short every day was like a June day in Minnesota.

I sure did hop into the old cold weather when I got back, for the day I arrived the thermometer was stuck at 29 below; it was like stepping into an ice-box. It was awful hard to get into the grind of studies again but now I am fairly started and the harness fits pretty well now.

Our exams come next week and so I hope you appreciate the sacrifice of time I am giving you. Feel kind of doubtful about some of my subjects but am hoping for the best.

I heard about Elizabeth's illness and it was too bad she had to miss all the doings, haven't had a chance to get over to see her but am going to make the grade soon. Don't believe she will go back to school for some time, as they are kind of afraid of a quarinteen. I understand the old case has revived again and that it is something pretty stranuous, is that so?

Haven't been doing much in the social line since my return, except the Oak Hall dance and a reception given by Aunt Margaret for Miss. Josephine Rice, you met her at the stunt your Mother gave for you. Last Sunday night I burdened Katharine Lawler with my presence for a while and we had a good old talk.

Please remember me to Biggie and Ned Elliot and now I must

University of Minnesota

quit as 3rd hour has arrived and I am due at a Physics lecture in 5 minutes.

What do you know about the young typewriter, its pretty ragged work but much more legible than my writing.

I am always anxious to hear from you and now for the present Farewell,

I am always

Yours in the bonds,

Agnes J. Ranney.



H. Gibson Foster.

#11 Bancroft.

Andover

Mass.

ANDOVER
FEB 19
8-30
19 09
MASS.



University of Minnesota

Chi Psi Lodge.
Minneapolis, Minn.
Feb. 16, 1909.

My dear Gib:-

I received your letter some three weeks ago, and was very glad to hear from you. You certainly have the happiest faculty of writing short letters of any one I ever knew. Buck up and write a letter, not a note. Anyhow it was good to read about your holiday vacation in St. Paul; and I wish that I might have been able to have been here too, at that time. I haven't seen any of your family since I got back but will try and go in to see them some Sunday when I am in St. Paul.

I certainly have been busy the last three weeks, exams and other things, not so important have held the bills. But speaking about exams; I don't believe I ever ran into such frights in all my life and I have taken some hard ones. Came out right side up with care in all except Physics and there I slipped up for fair. The second semester has started and I now carry 28 hours of work on my program, which takes up the following studies: Calculus, Highways, Astronomy, Topography, Drawing and Drill. Sure have my hands full this term.

Elizabeth Johnson was in St. Paul until the first of this month and I saw her once or twice during that time. She left for

University of Minnesota

school then and is there now. You asked for her address and this is it :+ E.K.J., Ossining School, Ossining, N.Y. You also asked for Harriet Estmans address which is 186 Summit Ave., St. Paul.

I saw Harriet last Sunday evening at supper at Judith O'Brien's. Had a bunch of fun and she is a peach of a girl. There is nothing slow about Judith and in fact there are a bunch of corkers in St. Paul.

There hasn't been much doing in the social line lately. Did I write you about the Backus Party I went to with Venus? We had an informal here at the Lodge on the 5th of Feb. It was a fine young party and I took Katharine Lawler, who by the way is good fun.

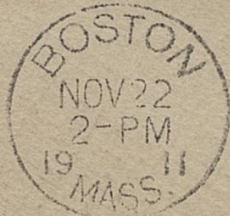
The Junior Ball was last Thursday. But my finances could not stand the strain and so I didn't make the grade. Jack, Ted, and Kid Prouty went though, and from the accounts I believe it must have been a grand affair.

There isn't much news to tell except a few things. Did you know that John Dellinger had pledged Psi U. Howard Myers may come to the University to take Forestry.

Must quit, remember to write soon,

Yours in the bonds,

Alfred G. Ranney.



Hart G. Foster.

Yale University.

96 Wall New Haven.

Conn.

"Shel"
- 1913 -

have made no other plans
for I certainly want to see you
and hear all the latest
news, also have a few and
varied experiences to whisper
in your ear so be sure and
look me up as soon as you
arrive.

I am not at the same joint
I was in last winter, as mother
has been with me since my
return from Texas in September
and we have a little
apartment here on Newbury
St, which we have enjoyed
together. Mother leaves
tomorrow for San Antonio to be
gone over Christmas, so you will
just miss seeing her, but I will

216 Newbury St.
Boston, Mass.
11-21-11

Dear old Lib, -

How in hell
are you? I'll bet you have
thought that I had dropped
out of the world altogether, but
I am still doing business at
the slot stand, and hard at it.
Of course you are coming up
for the game Saturday and
I am writing you at this
eleventh hour to have you be
sure and stay with me during
your time in Boston. Hope you

be here and there will be lots of
won to put you up in.

I cannot start to tell you of my
recent wanderings and doings for
I could never stop so will delay
that lengthy discourse until your
arrival here.

I have made no plans for seeing
the game for tickets are as scarce
as white elephants here.

Drop me a line as to time of
arrival and I will do my best to
meet you.

my telephone number is Back Bay
4613-R, and #216 is just above
Exeter or Newbury.

not knowing your definite
address I am sending this care of
the college and hope you get it
all right.

am sure anxious to see you

yours in Δ.Σ.Ν.

Al Ranney.

~~6.00~~
3.00
1.50
2.00
2.20
4.50
3.20
1.60
14.70

2/14/00
7350
29600

H. Gibson Hoster

of H. G. Hoster

Lumber Exchange
Minneapolis
Minn.



A. G. Ranney
434 King Williams St
San Antonio, Texas

OCT 15
11-AM
1910
MASS.

FENWAY
STATION



Hart G. Foster
73 Whitney ave
New Haven
Conn.

Oct. 15, 1910

Dear old scout; —

I have just cleaned up all the work for tomorrow and although the hour is in the "wee small ones," I meant to get off this short letter to you. Your letter was received some days since. Glad to hear you got in so nicely. I fared pretty well myself — didn't have to take any exams and all my numbers & credits were accepted without a question. Am taking a combination of 2nd & 3rd year work and have a hell of a stiff schedule. Keeps me on the jump all right.

Am sure sorry we missed connections here, but can only say that if you don't bunk with one Nov 5th there will be the devil to pay. Let me

know the exact hour of your arrival
and I will meet you at the train. Wish
I could accomodate a couple of more
Andover fellows for the night, but
I haven't a hotel. Gib, if ever you
sojourn to Boston and don't bunk with
me — prepare to make your will.

Teach is hell, all right — and they
sure know how to put the blocks to
you here. I haven't done much else but
study. I have played tennis some — out
at the Harvard courts and manage to
squeeze in some sketches now & then.

I haven't heard much from St. Paul yet.
Guess you have got the bulge on me in
the E. K. J. line? Have you gotten a
picture yet? I have some classy
house-party pictures to show you.

I saw the Harvard-Williams game
last Saturday and H. sure has a
good looking team.

I will look Addison up some time
at the address you gave me. Tell him
when you write that any time he gets

caught over night in Boston to look
me up and I will try to keep him
out of mischief.

Stickney writes that all goes well
at Princeton.

You remember Walter Earle of Mpls.,
we saw him out at Dubs' when I was at
the Lake with you. Well, I ran into
him out on the Harvard tennis courts
the other day. He took us over to his
room and we had a little feed.

Its getting awful late and I am
sleepy - hope this rambling letter
doesn't reflect any of that condition
as ever

Yours in ΔΣΝ.

Al Ranney

P.S. - Hoy Haven has vanished and
has been gone ever since I hit Boston
Thank God for that,

A.G.R.