

Glendale, Fla,

Sept. 8th, 1911

Miss Ella Turner

Ealum., Fla.

Dear Miss Turner:-

Possibly you think I am a little fast in writing without having any permission to do so but my thoughts are all of you and I am taking the liberty to write.

I certainly enjoyed the Sunday afternoon I spent with you and hope to be with you again sometime soon.

So, you positively deny sending me the invitation to the sing? I suppose you did not care to see me out there. No, I am teasing you. I only hope it is the other way. "C" Gee, when Ella Heath told me you was gone home I felt almost like, gee, I don't know what I did think about, but I found out somebody L____.
"C"

Say, don't you ever listen to what Miss Ella Heath says about me and her for there is nothing doing between me and her. Nothing, whatever!

I think you had better come back up to Glendale. Everything is lonely here without you. Especially for me and that's the only one I am looking out for. I think I will go to church up in Alabama Sunday. I would like to come to Big Swamp if I knew the way and knew it would be satisfactory with you. Possibly you have a sweetheart down there already, have you? Well, I guess you are getting tired of reading so I will close and see if I get an answer to this. Hoping to hear from you soon. I am

Yours Lovingly,

H. E. Edwards

Glendale, Fla Sept. 17th 1911

Miss Ella Turner

Ealum., Fla.

Dearest Friend:-

Your letter to hand and was appreciated very much. And you was surprised at getting a letter from me! Why were you?

Do you still positively deny telling Ella Heath to invite me to the sing, (what fun)? I was real sure you did not although she said so all the same.

Today is Sunday and I am lonely, are you not sorry for me? I see your sister up here but I wish it was you instead. Well, if the way there is not hard to find I think I will try to find it.

I am sure you are badly mistaken when you say you think you will come back to Glendale before you are wanted. Also, I believe you are teasing when you say there is no one in the way down there, but only hope it is true. I am afraid you have a sweetheart down there and just trying to have a little fun with me, is that right? I think everyone is in love with you up here. I am sure I am. "C" Well, I guess you are tired of reading and I will 23 for this time. Hoping to get a reply soon and a long letter, I am,

Lovingly yours

H. E. Edwards

Sept. 29th, 1911

Miss Ella Turner
Ealum, Fla

Dearest:-

How are you tonight? I am fine although I have the blues awfully bad. I was certainly expecting letter tonight and was stung. Again, why don't you write?

I sure enjoyed last Sunday afternoon but I don't think you did for you seemed to be studying about someone else all day. But I hope that was just an imagination of mine. For I think I almost learned to love you on first sight. I am quite sure last Sunday finished it up. Now if you could only return the compliment, how fine!

Say, do write and tell me something, anything. And don't ever think you are too fast about writing for you know I always answer your letters as soon as I get them.

I don't think I will stay at Glendale long. I don't like up there. There is no one up here I love. It's all down where I was last Sunday "C". That's true! I certainly hope you won't believe Ella Heath and think I am nothing but a flirt for it's honestly not so. Especially in this case, believe me. I know you said Sunday you will know by waiting but I hope you will stop waiting so awfully long about writing.

You spoke something Sunday about Pallie. We have been broken up for some time and I am sure if we had not have been already we would when I met you. I heard she was married. I don't know if it is true or not but if there is nothing more between Pallie and me or any other girl on my part. Everything would be lovely with you and me.

Say, don't ever forget when there will only be 25 letters in the alphabet, when "U" and "I" are one. "C" Well I suppose you are tired of reading so I will close. Write soon a long letter.

Lovingly yours,

H. E. E.

Glendale, Fla.

October 12, 1911

Miss Ella Turner
Ealum Florida

Dearest one-:

Your letter received with much pleasure but I am very sorry to hear you say you are lonely for believe me, I know what that means. I have experienced it every day.

Now you are badly mistaken if you think I was mad at you Sunday. For what reason do you think I would be mad at you? Never! I will admit I wasn't in the best of humor Sunday. For I was mad all day and wasn't fit to be in company with anyone scarcely but it was certainly not anything on your part. I enjoyed the day as well as I could anywhere or really better for I am always happy when with you. If I am not with you I am thinking of you just the same. "C"

I will try to explain Sunday when I see you again. I feel as though you did not enjoy the day but hope you did. You can rely on what I tell you being true. And, really, I think that you had ought to have sent me one of those photos of yours. I am crazy for one. Since I was first to ask, I don't see why you could not send one. I really haven't one of my own, only a group and you would not want it in that way. But I will certainly have some made at the earliest possible date and they are yours as soon as I get possession of them. So please answer by enclosing one in your next letter, will you?

You will please excuse this hurried scribbling this time as I am in a hurry. Guess you think I have written a plenty so I will cut it out. I am expecting a long and favorable reply at an early date together with your photo.

Yours only,

H. E. Edwards

J. L. Edwards,
Manufacturer of
Naval Stores and Dealer in General Merchandise

Regular Market Price Paid for Cotton
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Shipping Point
Ponce-de-Leon and DeFuniak
Springs, Fla.

Main Office
Glendale, Florida
Telephone Connections

Glendale, Fla.,

Oct. 19th, 1911

Miss Ella Turner

Ealum., Fla.

Dearest:-

Your letter to hand which was highly appreciated by me. No, I was certainly not mad with you at the association. Not in the least. You know everyone has the blues sometimes and I think that was one of my days for the blues.

I am glad to hear you say you enjoyed the day but I don't really see how you could enjoy my company, but truly hope you did, if I am still living and something seriously don't happen I will be at Cluster Springs Sunday and hope to see you there. For believe me, I would never go that far to a sing if I didn't expect to see some particular one, "C".

You looked awfully good to me last Sunday afternoon and I would have greatly enjoyed a conversation with you but under the present circumstances I would not urge a conversation as I did not think it in the proper place. I had a little idea that you was about half way mad at me for some cause Sunday afternoon, as you just did speak. But I guess it was not the case and truly hope it was not I hope each of us will enjoy the coming Sunday better than we have the last two past.

Gee, I had blues in the afternoon when you all went away. I had hoped to get a talk with you but it all proved to be a disappointment. I hope you will not think me bum for writing on this paper and writing with type as I am in a great hurry and this is the fastest way. Of course I am never in too much hurry to write to one so dear as you, no matter how rushing work is. Although I hope you will excuse this bum stationery and writing. Hoping an early and long, favorable replay I will close,

Lovingly yours only,

H.E.E.

Dec. 4th 1911

Dearest one :-

I will again see if I can hear from you as this is my second letter and no answer. I received your card and judging from the way it read I thought possibly you never received my answer to your other letter. I am in hopes that is the reason.

I have been away from Glendale for the past two weeks and expecting to go away to stay soon. I hope to see you again before I go and if nothing seriously happens. I am quite sure I will. I heard someone say you was going to be up here Christmas. I wish I could be here but I am sure or am afraid I will have to go away before Christmas. Guess I will go back to Montgomery. I will call you over the telephone tomorrow and have a talk. "C". Asking you to excuse short letters and scribbling.

I am yours only,

H. E. Edwards

Glendale, Fla.
Dec. 27, 1911

Miss Ella Turner

Dearest One:-

Your letter received and I take great pleasure in answering same. Hope you enjoyed a Merry and Happy Christmas. I am sure I did, what little time I was with you.

I really do believe your feelings are hurt with me about that old letter but I did not feel that I would be treating you right by far to tell you a falsehood about so simple a thing. I say simple but sometimes a letter is not so simple. However, I will feel better when I know you have cleared that from your mind and you know anyone is liable to make mistakes at times. There is only one thing I can promise and that is it will never be the case again. Actually, I can't understand why you will not believe what I try to tell you. Or is it that you don't care to believe me on certain things? You seem to think I am nothing but a great big, old flirt and not doing anything more than flirting with you. Now if this is what you believe you are very seriously mistaken. It matter not how many girls I have flirted with or anything of the kind. In this case, if there is any fooling or teasing done it will be you to do it. Not this kid. Never.

You said you was not mad and felt that it would be almost impossible to get mad. That sounds good but, listen, I am sure that you can bear in mind when you start hunting something about me to get mad. Right then you have a tough proposition for I am not to get mad with you. And one other thing, you said you would feel good if you knew that I was in earnest in saying I would enjoy spending my last months with you. I can assure you that it would be a great pleasure to me to spend even my last moments with you. So I will not confess that I would not, as you said in your letters. But on the contrary, I will confess that I care more for you and enjoy myself. Much better when in your company than anyone I was ever with before. And if you would not think I am writing too much in a letter, I would like to ask you a questions and that is simply this. ..If you was sure that I loved you even more than I can write could you now or sometime care something for me. Now this is pretty plain talk and saying a good deal. I will admit that it is true if I ever told the truth. And I think I have happened up on the truth a few times in life but never on a subject like this, though, understand.

I suppose you think I am trying to write a book but your letters would never get tiresome to me if it should take me a whole day to read one. It would be the happiest day of my life so far. So please do not say any more you will close before your letter is tiresome.

I suppose you arrived home safe. I come over to tell you goodbye but you had gone already. I went to DeFuniak and worked all day. It was the bluest day I ever spent.

I will close for tonight. Hoping to receive a favorable reply in every respect at once.

I remain only yours,

H. E. E.

P. S. You will please excuse poor penmanship and mistakes in this. And do not let anyone see this as you know everybody's business is nobody's business.