

The Amy Johnson Letters (Part I)



**A collection held by the
Local Studies Library at the
Hull History Centre [L DIAJ]**

Part I covers the period between
15 March 1922 and 25 May 1925

Amy Johnson was born in Hull on 1 July 1903. Her family were of Danish descent and were established fish merchants; Andrew Johnson, Knudtzon & Co. In 1925 she completed her BA Degree in Economics at Sheffield University and returned to Hull to take a secretarial course.

In 1926 she had her first experience of flying on a five shilling pleasure trip. The following year she moved down to London to pursue a career in advertising. In 1928 she began taking flying lessons and within two years was not only a qualified pilot but had also become the first woman to qualify as a ground engineer.

In May 1930 Amy made a solo flight to Australia in a Gypsy Moth D.H.60 G-AAAH which she named Jason (the trademark of the Johnson family fish business). Although she failed to break Bert Hinkler's record, she was the first woman to complete the 11,000 mile trip, and as a result she was given considerable press coverage and received telegrams of congratulation from across the world including King George V and Queen Mary and the British Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald.

When she returned to England she was presented with a CBE and in August 1930 the Daily Mail newspaper gave her a gift of £10,000 for her achievements. She was also given a civic reception at the Guildhall in Hull. Further record flights followed including London to Moscow with co-pilot Jack Humphreys in January 1931 and then Moscow to Tokyo.

In 1932 she met and married the Scottish aviator Jim Mollison and in December she broke his record for a solo flight from England to South Africa. In July 1933 the couple attempted a non-stop flight from England to New York via Canada. Their plane ran out of fuel just 50 miles from their destination and they both received minor injuries when the plane crashed. Despite this they were given a ticker-tape parade through New York.

In 1934 Amy and her husband made a record flight to Karachi in India as part of the Australia MacRobertson Air Race, but they had to withdraw from the full race. In 1936 Amy regained her record for a flight between London and Cape Town and the record for the fastest return flight.

In May 1940, Amy joined the women's section of the Air Transport Auxiliary flying both machines and men to wherever they were needed. On 5 January 1941 on a routine flight from Blackpool to RAF Kidlington (near Oxford) she went off course due to the poor weather. She bailed out into the Thames estuary and was seen alive but the rescue attempt failed and her body was never recovered. She was officially presumed dead in December 1943.

In 1932, Amy used a gift of a purse of gold sovereigns presented to her by the children of Sydney to purchase a gold cup for the City of Hull, [The Amy Johnson Cup for Courage](#). This trophy is awarded to a Hull child (aged under 17) for an outstanding deed of courage.

In July 1974 a memorial statue was erected to her honour in Prospect Street, Hull. In 2003 the Royal Mail issued commemorative stamps to mark the centenary of her birth.

Description of the collection:

Purchased in auction at Christies by the Hull Local Studies Library on 16 Oct 1985, the full collection of 286 letters charts Amy Johnson's life during a six year period, 1922-1928. In one letter dated April 1928 she talks of the start of her flying lessons 'now for the good news - I'm joining the London Aeroplane Club and then I can get tuition and always use their aeroplanes'.

The majority of the letters are from Amy to her partner Hans Arregger but the collection also includes letters to Amy from her father at Andrew Johnson Knudtzon Ltd. and from Vernon Wood of William Charles Crocker and Company of London offering her a job with the typing staff at three pounds per week.

As was common at the time, Amy wrote to Hans almost every day during the height of their relationship and some of her letters contain twenty pages or more. In view of this we have created five volumes to aid downloading and reading of the collection.

Related material:

The Local Studies Library also holds the Amy Johnson Library. Initially part of the Johnson Bequest to Kingston High School in 1941 the collection of 250 books was transferred to the Local Studies Library in December 1987 when the school library closed.

For more information about the books and records relating to Amy Johnson at the History Centre see [Discovering Amy Johnson at the Hull History Centre](#) available from the History Centre website.



TELEPHONE
CENTRAL 4482.

85, PARK AVENUE,
HULL.

Mar. 15/22.

Dear Hans,

Please forgive my writing to you, but I'm trying hard to learn my lessons for my exam tomorrow, and I can't settle down to work until I've told you something.

I was perfectly horrid last night, & I'm ever so sorry. I don't know what you must have thought of me you did say I was horrid & bad-tempered, & you were quite right.

I was a little beast, & you don't know how much it's been worrying me. I always do get dreadfully bad-tempered when I'm very tired, but that isn't sufficient excuse for my horridness last night.

I dare say you've forgotten all about it, but I've not. I've been calling myself all the worst names I could think of all the night. Perhaps now I've told you how sorry I am, I may be able to settle down to work. And I don't know what Mr. Rademaker & Mr. Van Soelen must have thought either. I hope they didn't bother to think. Foreigners

always seem to have such perfect manners, & I'm afraid you'll think I haven't got any.

Please, Hans, be real cross with me for just five minutes & call me all the names you can think of, & then forget all about it, & forgive.

Yours,

Amy.

P.S. Please don't think I'm silly for writing, will you? It relieves my mind a bit. I can't forget it when I'm nasty to people who are nice to me. —A.

HULL
MAR 15
3-PM
1922

Mrs. H. Arregger,
% Swiss Consul,
Lloyds Bk. Buildings,
Market Place
Hull.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/1)

'Please forgive me my writing to you, but I'm trying hard to learn my lessons for my exam tomorrow and I can't settle down until I've told you something.'

15 Mar 1922

3 Grange Crescent
Road,
Sharrow,
Sheffield.

Oct. 3/22.

Dear Hans,

Thank goodness I'm here and settled, although, Oh, it was dreadful leaving everybody at the station! I'm sure it makes you feel worse people coming to see you off.

I wrote to you last night, but the letter sounded so miserable I tore it up, and I feel a little more cheerful tonight. So am having another try.

There are two more girls in these lodgings with me, and I have two friends lodging 12 houses off, so I shan't have much chance to feel lonely. We all registered today, and I have decided irrevocably, - (will you have to look that word up?) - to take French, English, Latin and

cycle or car, else I'll only be a shadow by Christmas.

The University is quite decent, - lovely large rooms, long corridors, little towers, etc. Quite romantic in parts. There's a sweet little fountain stuck in the middle of the quadrangle. I'd fall into it if I went across in the dark. The Dean of the Faculty of Arts is charming. He wears a cap and gown and I took his photograph. He seemed quite astonished but I said 'Thank you' politely and retreated.

If you come here Mrs. Skinner will show you all her glass and china and antiquities. She collects ancient things. She has a lovely model of a Swiss chalet, and has been in Switzerland for some time herself.

Sorry I haven't obeyed your last injunction and only written when I'd something interesting to tell you. I'm writing mainly to let

modern European history. I start work tomorrow at 9.30. There is a dance on the 10th. and another on the 12th., also the 'Varsity Ball sometimes in November, so I shall get some dancing.

It is very pretty round here, and very healthy and bracing. The hills are lovely and there's a very pretty cemetery to walk through each day. The rooms are very comfortable and Mrs. Skinner (the landlady) is nice and fat and kind.

Wish I'd somebody here to take me out! When are you coming over? Don't wait until the weather's too bad, will you? although I'll have to learn the geography of this place and the surroundings so as to be able to show you round properly. At present, I'd like somebody to show me round. I'm going to look out for somebody very nice, with a motor

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/2)

'Thank goodness I'm here and settled although, Oh, it was dreadful leaving everybody at the station! I'm sure it makes you feel worse people coming to see you off.'

3 Oct 1922



you have the address.

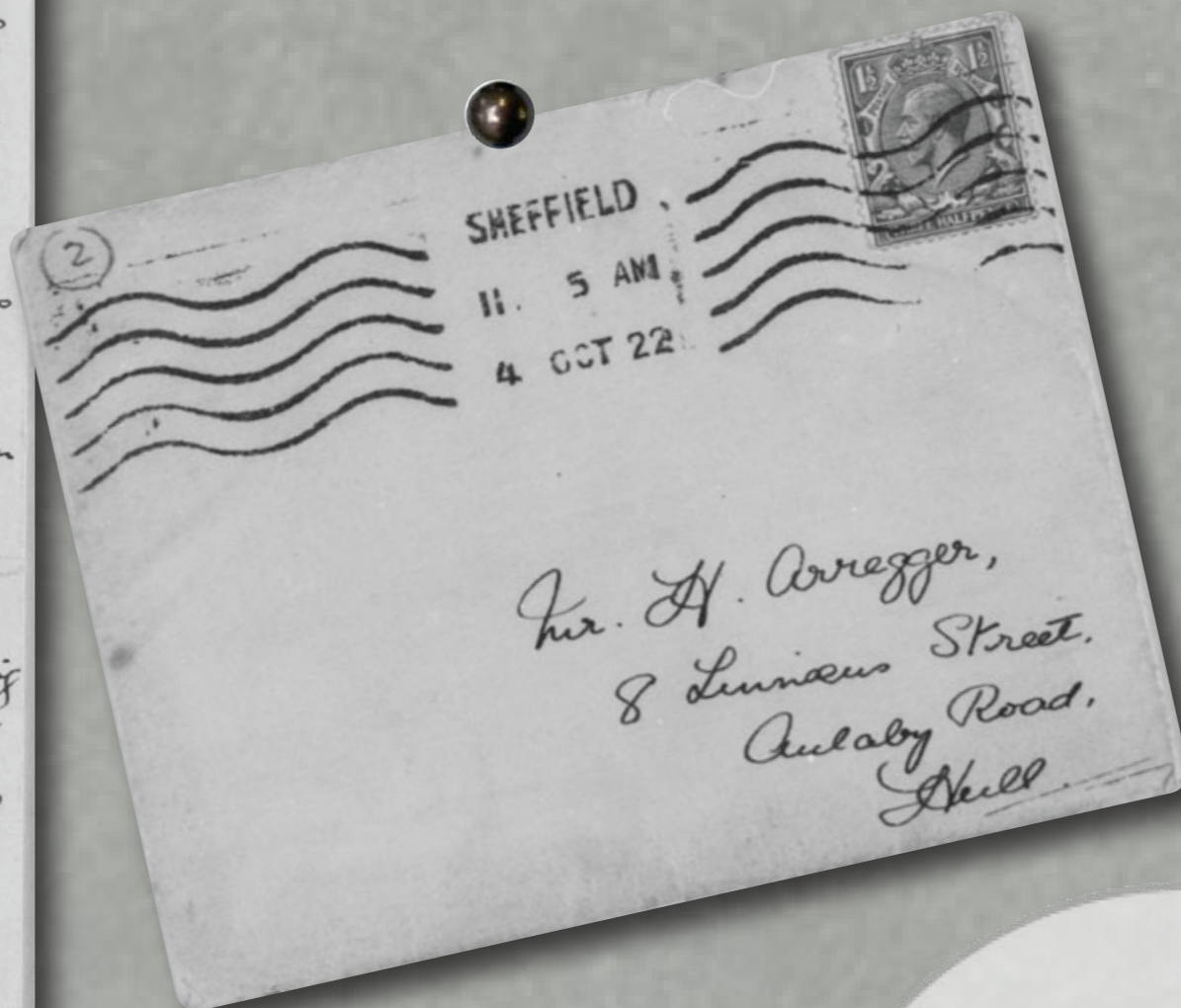
Please give my kind regards to the Consul when he returns, also to Mrs. Baker. Did you enjoy "The Wandering Jew?" Murray Carrington is splendid, isn't he? There's nothing special here this week.

Have you started giving lessons yet? You needn't talk about me being a teacher as you're one yourself if you give lessons. I can quite imagine you sitting in your arm-chair with your finger on your nose and drilling French verbs, etc. into dense heads, (or perhaps you are having some charming lady pupils?). May I engage you to give me some conversation lessons in my holidays? (or perhaps I shall be as clever as you by then, if I work.)

Please don't take my letters as models of English. They are not, quite emphatically.

Répondez en français, s'il vous plaît.

Amey.



mon cher Hans,
Il est dimanche soir.
(c'est une fête)
Miriam Benham, mon amie, joue
du piano et chante, ma landlady
est sortie, et je fume d'une
cigarette, et ~~envoie~~ ^{envoie} ~~écrit~~ ^{écrit} cette lettre à
vous. (By the way, what do you
call that brand of cigarettes that
don't smoke too much?) I liked
you gave me one to try? I liked
them and want to get some).
Je suis ~~très~~ ^{très} heureuse et
contente avec tout ^{excepté} ~~sauf~~
l'absence de ma famille et de mes
amis. Merci bien pour votre lettre,
et la case pour timbres-postes, et
les Snap de vous (Je n'étais pas
en danger de vous oubliant,
cependant.) This is all wrong!
Je n'arrive pas à écrire en
français... J'ai oublié tout.

celui pour la traduction, est assez lentement. Votre lettre est "hopeless" de
lent pour nous faire dormir. Il faut la corriger. (Comme la mienne sera)
est terriblement lent et pédantique. Voulez-vous aussi souvent que vous
mais, assez de lui!
Et alors, nous eûmes une
^{lecture} sur l'éducation. C'était
trop sèche / points mots. Et pendant
une leure, assis! J'étais bien
contente lorsqu'elle était finie!
Après la j'allai en ville pour
faire des ampoules / pour la
danse demain soir. Je serai
bien occupée cette semaine.
Demain il y aura la danse, et
une autre classe de danse
mercredi soir, et une autre
danse jeudi soir. Vendredi
j'irai au théâtre voir "The Lady
of the Rose," et samedi voir
"The Bohemian Girl." Le travail-
je pas fort bien? Oui, oui.
Je vous demandais d'écrire

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"The Bohemian Girl." Le travail-
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Lundi soir. La journée
aujourd'hui a été
apprenant Deux lectures en français
(je devrais être experte par hôte).
nous ne parlons pas un mot
d'anglais. Je l'aime bien. Mais
l'autre professeur de français
(il y en a trois; un pour les
livres classiques, un pour la
traduction, et un M. Larsson,
un Français, pour la conversation).

9 Oct 1922



en français. parce que je pensais que
vous n'écrivez pas aussi souvent si
vous employez anglais. Je n'aimais
pas écrire en français. Ça prend
trop ^{de} longtemps. A présent, j'ai
deux dictionnaires, un livre des
verbes et un livre des idiomes!

Je ne me sers pas du dernier. Le
français simple est assez pour moi
à présent. Attendez, jusqu'à Noël.
^{Mais} ~~Don't use this last word too~~
~~pendant.~~ ^{After!}

Votre ^{idée} sentiment sur la question de
'land-ladies' est bien, mais la
réponse est très gentille et
complaisante.

Do you really want your letters
correcting? Je ~~vous~~ voudrais ^{que vous}
corriger les miennes, si il vous plaît.
mais, ah travail!

- ① (I'll put your sentence first, then the
correct version of it, so as you'll
understand it.)
"As to dignify my face by wearing"
glasses.
"As to make my face more dignified by..."

- ② "Until Xmas I hope experience will
prove."
"Before Xmas ----"

- ③ "successful" has only one 'l', as
also all compound words
ending in "feel", but when
alone it is full.

- ④. "I wish you will improve---"
"I hope you ----"

- ⑤ First time I knew an "outsider"
was one who didn't what to be
a teacher. If you really mean
you are an "outsider" (in its
true meaning) to me, then I shall
feel so insulted I shan't speak
to you again.

- ⑥ "I have seen ---- and am most
delighted. I even think to see it
again."

"I have seen ---- and am most
delighted with it. I am even
thinking of seeing it again."

- ⑦ There is no plural of "scenery".
Just "the scenery was wonderful."

- ⑧ "The only thing I am to complain
about."
"The only thing I have to complain of."

more I'll give you up as hopeless.
It's too pedantic for words! And
it's a very patronising expression.
Too, if you know what that means.

I don't care to be patronised by
anybody, and least of all, by you.

Say "Would you mind" or simply
"please".

(14) "You might correct me this letter."
"You might correct this letter for me."

(15) Please don't send me any more
imitations of Miss C. Birbeck.
I like the real thing, not
imitations, please.

I think that's all. Don't
forget the second one is the correct
version. If you get any of these
points wrong again, you'll know about
it, Mr. Arregger!

I'm ever so glad I brought my
typewriter. Everyone said what a
good idea it was. And no one else
laughed.

Why did you say "good-bye" in
your letter? Aren't you going to write

So also "I have to stop now," not
"I am to stop now."

(9) What are "co-spectators"? We just
say "the rest of the audience".

(10) "Who reminded me --- in bursting
out laughing."
"Who reminded me --- by bursting out
laughing."

(11) What do you mean by "I have
brought Arnold Bennett quite in
fashion in my surroundings"?

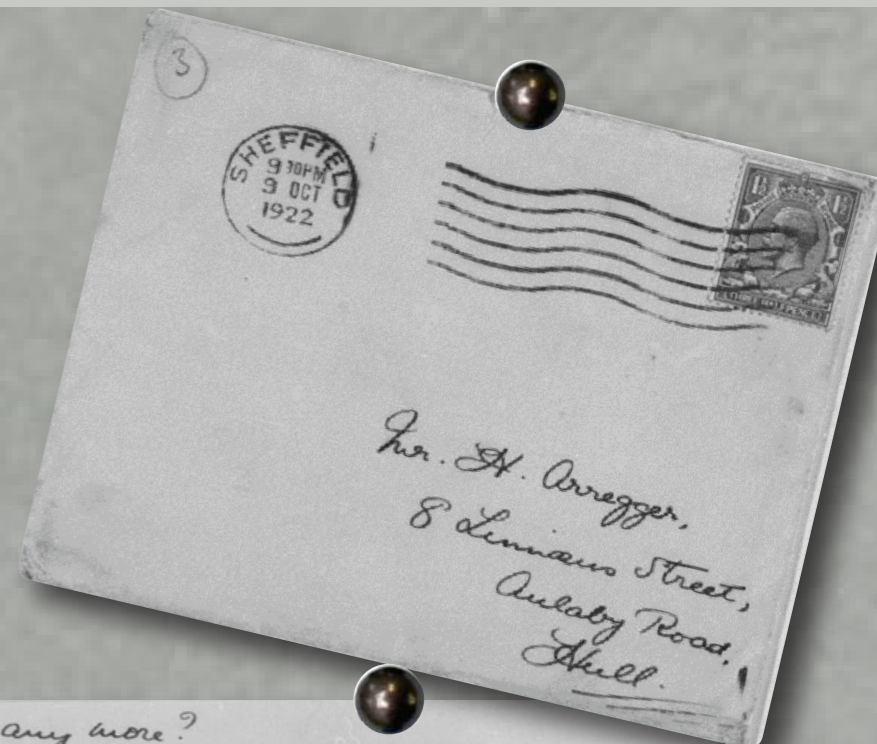
(By the way, I'm quite determined
to read some of his books.
I'm going to join a library too.)

(12) We don't say "banal" truth. It's
a purely dictionary word and
very rarely used. Do you
mean "commonplace, everyday
truths"?

It is better English to use
"excellent" before a noun instead
of "very good".

"Excellent ideas," not "very
good ideas."

(13) If you ask me to "be good
enough to do something, any



any more?

If it's owing to the improvement
in your manners during your stay in
Switzerland that you wrote straight
off instead of keeping me waiting a
week or two, then I'm very glad
you went to Switzerland! Have you
started saving yet for next year, or
have you decided to settle down?

I wish you would. I don't like to
think of anything being wasted when
there is a shortage. In the Education
lecture the professor told us that the
imparting and understanding of
education would be our life's work.
Sounds hopeful for me, doesn't it?

J'aime bien des collines et la
vie de l'Université. J'écrirai et
vous dirai des danses. When is the
Cercle français danse? We finish
sometimes about the 30th. Will that be
too late?

C'est tout à présent. Kind regards
to Mrs. Baker & Dr. Thévenaz, also
hello. Eagerly if you see her.
Attendant votre réponse, Amy.





THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

Monday evening.

Dear Hans,

It's really too much bother to write in French. After listening to lectures on all topics delivered in that delightful, though very little understood (by me) language, for hours on end, it is quite a relief to turn to English for a change. When I'm more expert in the art of French composition I'll have another try, but at present if you want any letters at all, you'll have to put up with them in English (very sort of English - ça va sans dire.)

Please do return my letter if anything on it is legible after being strewn with red ink. It never struck me that you meant me to return yours, duly corrected, but acting on your hint

I am doing so this time.

It's simply fine being in digs. I'm having the time of my life. We've got the gramophone on tonight and all I want at present is somebody to dance with. I'm simply aching for a dance. There is a dance class tomorrow night at the Univ: which I shall be driven to go to as a last resort. The dance last Tuesday was ripping! (By the way you're getting to use far too much slang. Follow my example & refrain from such frivolous habits.) It's a beautiful hall in the Univ: the floor's lovely & we had a proper orchestra, sitting-out rooms, etc. Being a fresher I was told I needn't expect to get any dances as the senior men didn't bother themselves with new-comers. But to my own (& incidentally to the other freshers' surprise & envy - how don't laugh!) astonishment I got very program full at the very beginning.

One of the dear people on the Committee (don't forget the 2 ms, will you) evidently

BRITISH EMPIRE SHEFFIELD
EXHIBITION 1924 18 OCT 22
9. 30 AM
October 1922



Mr. H. Arregger,
8 Lunnans Street,
Sheff.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/3A)

'It's really too much bother to write in French. After listening to lectures on all topics delivered in that delightful, though very little understood (by me) language, it is quite a relief to turn to English for a change.'

18 Oct 1922



look a fancy to me (again, don't raise your eyebrows & look sarcastic) & kindly introduced me right round.

After the booking office had been open for barely 10 mins. I even had to turn people away. Pardon my telling you all this mere 'bagatelle' but really, it was quite a triumph for a fresher!! I had my yellow dress on! (piaps that did it.)

Wednesday I went to the Christian Union Social. but it was absolutely hopeless!!! After patiently sitting through too supposedly humorous songs (where one even was supposed to laugh) I rose & discreetly retired. In the act of descending the stairs the swing door of the hall I had just vacated swung open disclosing the tall, ascetic figure of the young Secretary of

the Union, who (as I have since learnt) is studying for the Church. Seizing my wrist in a grip of iron (after first hastening after me down a flight of marble - no, I think they were plain stone-stairs) he demanded in a voice hoarse with anger my reason for daring to walk out of a meeting of the Christian Union. Having no suitable excuse I was ignominiously dragged back, placed on a chair by my captor's side - (who incidentally deemed it necessary to even hold the chair) & told to attend to the concert. That item finished, Musical Chairs!!!!!! were announced. That put the fin hat on it - I mean, that added the final straw to an already unsupportable situation, - & seizing a favorable opportunity, when my Guardian's eye was directed in another direction, I fled for my life - I mean, for the staircase. Hastily descending it I threw myself into my hat & coat & leaving a fervent



sigh of relief I left the building. I forgot the activities of the Christian Union in the joys of the animated pictures.

Friday there was a debate on "Prohibition is for the welfare of the nation." As I'd never been to a debate before I was not prepared to speak, but at the last one I quite intend to do so (if I find I've anything to say, ça va sans dire, encore) The Opposition (on which side my friend Miss Blenheim & I ranged ourselves) won by 25 to 21.

Saturday we had a hockey match. I'm in the 2nd XI so far but hope to get into the 1st, as soon as my merit as a hockey player becomes more widely known. We won our first match 17-0. Miss Blenheim is in the 2nd XI also &



plays goal. She's a very nice girl indeed. But I don't know I'm so struck on the name. Perhaps as you're so interested you would like a few details. She is 17 but looks 24 (those are not my words. I'm only quoting) & would greatly like to meet you. From my vivid descriptions of your charms you are quite a well-known character here, and if you happened to meet any of my friends you would be certain to be accorded a hearty welcome by them. If you come to Sheffield I'll arrange a tea-party in your honor. — but to return to the subject.

Irish is not very tall, has lovely dark bobbed hair, big retousse, firm chin, cross eyes & pince nez — writes stories & keeps a comic diary — yearns for men's society (même que moi) & indulges in all pleasures she shouldn't (aussi même que moi et que tout le monde dans l'Université).

When I was writing to you last Sunday night. She was playing



4.

THE UNIVERSITY,

WESTERN BANK,

SHEFFIELD.

'Othello'. Have you ever heard it? It's very romantic & makes you so excited you can't sit still. What has that to do with the emotion! in which I wrote the letter, however? Perhaps I shall understand when I receive it back duly corrected.

I hope I don't repeat things in one letter I've said in another, but when one writes to so many people, it is somewhat difficult to remember what one has said to each.

Hope you enjoy your whist-drive on Nov. 1st. We have to come back on Jan. 14th. Isn't it a swindle? I hope to goodness there'll be some dance of some description in Hull during the period I'm on leave. I also hope you'll survive your lecture, or rather

that everybody else will.

How many times have you been to church since your return from Switz.? Although removed from the watchful eyes of my parents I am going regularly. And to half an hour's walk as well! & collection to come out of my allowance. Oh! I'm nearly gray with worry & thin as a match-stalk with work.

Hope you like my change of handwriting. I don't. But anything for variation. At present we're reduced to 'The Pastoral Song' on the gramophone. & Woodbine cigarettes till the next week's allowance. Oh, that reminds me. You gave me a cigarette in Miss Thompson's to take home & try one afternoon when I honored you with a call & it is that hard I mean. If you remember. If you don't I wouldn't like you to try & think, so don't bother. Do you like the new note paper? As it's expensive I must stop now or else write on exercise paper.

Write soon & in English, please. Have you been to Hull Fair? I don't expect so, it's not nice nowadays. Yours, Clara



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

Oct. 29/22.

Dear Hans,

After the remarkable (for you) compliments paid to my last letter, I would now no sooner think of writing to you in French than I would of --- well, of speaking to you in français. Whatever has happened to you? I've never known you pay anyone a compliment before. As a sister allow me to advise you to keep to your old method. It's far less dangerous. (However it's the nicest letter I've had from you yet.)

Your English is improving so much that soon I don't think there will be any occasion to return your letters corrected, as there won't be any corrections to make. On the whole you write far purer English than I do (however I'm more careful in my letters to you than to anyone else). The only difference is, though,

that when I write slack English I do it purposely, for one reason because it makes a letter far less stilted & much more conversational style, & another because English people generally are too lazy to write properly; whereas you don't know that you're writing bad English. (This last sentence is far too long for good style). If you like I'll write a model letter in excellent English (if it's possible for me in my present state of "fast living") the next time I write to you.

And, Mr. Arregger (is it an 'e' in the middle? I've forgotten how to spell it). you don't bore me with your letters (especially when they were as interesting as the last one was before Mrs. Baker came in with the supper. I was so disappointed because supper's so unromantic.)

If I didn't know you better I should have said you were fishing for compliments when you said it was "waste" time (indeed!!!) for me to read long letters from you. You're not to say such things again. Compré- vous, mon cher frère?

If you're tired of boarding-houses, you know the remedy, don't you?



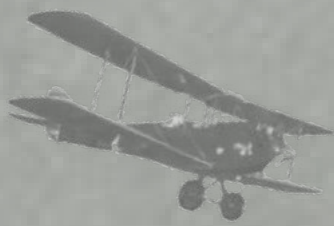
Mr. H. Arregger,
8 Leinster Street,
Sheff.

Tired of boarding-houses?

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/4)

'After the remarkable (for you) compliments paid to my last letter I would now no sooner think of writing to you in French than I would of...well of speaking to you in Français. Whatever has happened to you? I've never known you pay anyone a compliment before.'

29 Oct 1922





THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

2.

It's rather unfortunate for your salvation that you've got to such a nice place as Mrs. Baker's. Has she any grown-up daughters? By the way, thank her very much for her kind invitation and please tell her I'll be delighted to come and have tea with her when I come home. How long is it to Christmas? I'm simply longing to come home & see everybody.

I hope you've enlightened Mrs. Baker as to "our engagement." The only engagement we've got is to write to each other, isn't it, dear fire? Also I shan't object if you engage to see I get to some dances at Christmas. I wonder if I'll be home for the Lady Mayores' Ball. I do hope so.

There's a dance class here each week to which Miriam & Bognett & I go. It's quite nice & we're learning the new waltz & foxtrot. Do you still go to the one at the Metropole?

That just reminds me. I seem to remember someone saying to me just before I came away that they were going to have a very quiet winter, so to very few dances and work hard.

Is it permitted to the male species to change their minds? No, certainly not. Therefore after this week, won't you, you'd better keep to your former resolve and keep yourself apart from mere worldly pleasures. I was extremely grieved, nay, shocked, to learn that you were not satisfied with only one partner for the ditto Phil: Dance. But must needs take two.

It behoves you to be more circumspect on future occasions (if which there shouldn't be many if you adhere to your former determination to live a quiet life).

Having now acquitted myself of my sisterly duties to my entire satisfaction, I will proceed to give you the news. (If you're interested in any doing here. If you're not, let me know and I'll see that I bore you no longer).



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

3.

First and foremost (to me) is the hockey. The first time we played I was in the 2nd XI, but last week I played for the 1st. in an Inter-Varsity match against Nottingham at home. We won 3-1. Yesterday I again played in the 1st. in another Inter-Varsity match. This time it was against Liverpool away. I had the time of my life. It was simply spiffing. We set off at 10.30 and arrived in Liverpool by a through express at 12.15. The Liverpool Capt. met us & took us to the Club for lunch. The University there is leaps bigger than Sheffield & they have over 1000 students. The Club was a lovely place with a beautiful dance hall. We'd a ripping lunch & then went on a special bus to the field. The field & Club house there had just been given in memory of someone

who had been killed in the war. It's a most beautiful place and the grounds are huge. We had a most exciting game but lost 5-3. They have two or three county players & were a splendid team. I was playing back & was quaking in my boots.

However we came through unscathed (except for a few fumbles - the grass was dreadfully slippery with leaves from the trees which surrounded the pitch). We had tea in the Club-house - a polite tea (hope Mrs. Baker doesn't give that kind), then some of us went off to look at the shops. The shops are beautiful - nearly as good as London ones. We went to the Pier-head and watched the ferries going across. I enjoyed that the most of anything. It was a beautiful night with a half moon and it was fascinating watching the huge, long ferries sliding across the black water. All you could see of them were the light & each one had a different colored light. Crimson, blue, green, yellow & white. All we could see of the opposite bank of the river were



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

rows and rows of twinkling lights. It was beautiful & fresh walking up & down and I didn't want to go away. If I lived in Liverpool I should go there every moonlight night. (Please excuse all this rot but it's the gramophone. It's playing "Tonight's the night". Have you ever heard it?)

When we caught the 6:20 train, changed at Manchester and arrived back at Sheffield at 8:45. When we changed at Manchester it was such a rush that we all crowded into the first carriage we came to. It was a smoker & was occupied by a solitary male. Imagine his consternation when eleven girls huddled themselves within the sacred precincts of a 'smoker'. I thought he was going to bolt but he hadn't time. However he was well entertained the whole of the way. We had a concert.

Today, Sunday, I didn't get up till 10 o'clock, because I was so tired. Next week we play Manchester. I wonder if I'll be playing for the 1st. again. I'm praying for all I'm worth that I will.

This last Friday we had a debate on "Academic dress should be enforced in the University." It was awfully exciting. I was just going to say something (I'd thought of some really good points, - don't smile) when the girl next to me whispered "Surely you're not going to speak. How forward for a fresher!" So I held my peace but next time I don't think I will.

On Tuesday there is a Halloween Party at the Club. I've no idea what it's like but from what I've heard I'm rather curious. My friend, Gwyneth Roulston (would you like a description of her as well?) is going as well. I suppose you hear everything about your future husband and see his face in a mirror & all sorts of trifles like that. It will be rather fun though. Nov. 9th. is the Students' Rag. I'll have to write & tell you about that. Sorry I've written such a long letter. I didn't intend to. Hope you enjoy all your events next week. Yours as ever. Garry.




How are you getting on with your pupils? I know a girl in Hull who wants lessons in French conversation. She's coming to Sheffield next year. I haven't to teach for 5 yrs. when I leave, isn't that stiff? Hope you won't be too busy having a good time to write back quickly. Garry.

P.S.

I had a letter from Auntie Evelyn the other day & she mentions a friend of yours who is over from Norway. Is he nice & will he be in Hull at Christmas? I haven't yet seen the original of the photo you showed me at the Consulate. Do you remember?

(5)

UNIVERSITY OF

 SHEFFIELD.

THE UNIVERSITY,
 WESTERN BANK,
 SHEFFIELD.

Nov. 16/22.

Dear Hans,

It was such a surprise to get a second letter from you. When I saw it on the hall table I thought you must have written to reproach me for not writing, because I've been so busy lately that I haven't had a minute for writing letters. Imagine my delight then when I found out your reason for writing a second time. No, the first one wasn't exactly a success, at least from my point of view. I found it in the letter rack at the Varsity after a very tiring day, and feeling weary and miserable it did not tend to improve my spirits. If I had written straight off then I should have put: "It's all very well asking me to cheer you up, when I

feel so much in need of something of the sort myself.

When I first came everything was so new and novel that I hadn't time to feel homesick, but now that the newness has worn off I'm beginning to miss everybody frightfully. Mother doesn't write very cheerful letters and lately she's been most awfully cross with me for not writing often enough. I write home twice or three times a week but this last week everything's been so busy because of the Rag, that I only wrote one letter to her and in consequence have been called everything imaginable.

I've been writing to every one I know lately to beg some one to come over and save me. You should have seen the tragic letter I sent to Irene imploring her to come for a week-end. In return I received a most doleful epistle to say she couldn't have a week-end and would I please telegraph that some aunt or other was ill &

(5)

SHEFFIELD
 11 AM
 17 NOV
 1922


 Mr. H. Arregger,
 8 Lincolns Street,
 Hull.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/5)

'It was a surprise to get a second letter from you. When I saw it on the hall table I thought you must have written to reproach me for not writing, because I've been so busy lately...'

16 Nov 1922



required her soothing presence for a week-end. I felt like doing something desperate like that, but mother would have been terrifically cross if she had got to know, and she most certainly would have heard from the Principal of the T.C. (Training Coll.) Father's at Lowestoft & can't come; mother's been & has had enough; Mollie & Betty are too infantile to travel alone; what shall I do!!! If you write back & say: "my dear child, possess your soul in patience till Christmas," I'll send your letter back unopened. There are quite enough lectures to be had here free of charge. Thinking I don't get sufficient at the Varsity Mrs. Skinner has taken it into her head to indulge in lectures & advice. These last two days, however, she's given it up

as a bad job, and has accepted my oft-repeated statement that I'm quite incorrigible and unable to be altered at any time of life.

Fancy your going to the pictures!! They must have been extremely special circumstances, but I'm glad you enjoyed them. I go quite a lot here. When Mrs. Skinner gets too unbearable I go out. Your landlady seems much nicer and I congratulate her on her diplomacy. Please ask her to be diplomatic more often and thank her for her kind regards. I'm sending all the regards I have left to her in this letter so they will have to last till Christmas.

To the Varsity Ball tomorrow. I'm not looking forward to it particularly because there aren't any nice males here. They're a rotten lot at the Varsity and so fond of paying compliments that they aren't to be trusted. I think I know more men here than girls, - rather funny, but all the same



I'd rather have one dance with you than the lot with any of those specimens. I do hope I shan't offend you by writing silly things, but I get so many foolish ideas put in my head that it's difficult to get them out.

Hans Arreger, you know very well that I don't believe in people drinking. People can be strict teetotallers and yet not agree with prohibition. I'm surprised at you drinking whiskey and am very glad you felt queer after it.

Your phrase that "it didn't seem to agree with you in such quantities" gives me a vision of you rolling home at midnight, etc. etc. - characteristics too well-known for me to enumerate. My head-ache at present is due to over-work and too little sleep. We played Leeds



University yesterday and won 3-0.
Saturday we play Durham.

The two girls in digs with me are going home on the Friday (before the Wednesday, that is, the 20th, if the exams are finished, so I think I shall as well. There's the Loinj-Down dance here on the Wednesday but I don't know whether it offers sufficient attractions to induce me to stay. Oh, it is an age to Christmas, & there is work, essays & exams: galore before then.

Do I write too long letters? I'm sorry if I do but to some people I could go on writing for ever. I wrote Irene 16 of these pages last Sunday (that was to ask her to come & stay with me).

I've got a lovely new evening dress and equipment for the Varsity Ball. By the way I've been inspecting the Cercle Francais program. & find you are holding forth a week on Wednesday. I hope it's a success & I wish I could come & hear you. No such luck, though.



THE UNIVERSITY,

WESTERN BANK,

SHEFFIELD.

I didn't mean to start another sheet but as I have done so I shall have to fill it. Can't afford to waste paper. By the way, the address at the top is only for business letters. I prefer yours to be waiting for me on the hall-table but perhaps you had forgotten the other address.

What a pity you didn't enjoy the dance at the Gylford Rooms (when are they, by the way, I've never heard of them?) But the Lit: & Phil: one would make up for it. I didn't know you were a member of that august Society.

Yes, there are lots of people in Hull besides you who are interested in matters requiring a high intelligence, mon ami. Glad you enjoyed it though. When are you going to London? But perhaps you've changed your mind.

Please inform Mrs. Baker that when she knows me better she won't regard me as a "soothing pill." I'm looking forward even so much to having tea at 8. Lennistown St. I'm not quite clear yet whether I'm going to have it with Mrs. Baker, you or your Norwegian friend, or perhaps to all three. Does your friend play? If he does & if he plays when I'm there I won't be responsible for myself. We've only five records here and I know them inside out & upside down, so when I hear something fresh I shall go off my head. (Excuse my elegant language and beware of copying it - as Mrs. Skinner says, "I'm on the downward path to ruin in every particular." - You'll perhaps see me before Christmas. Sent home as incorrigible.

There's no news to tell you. Nothing happens here but work. We had some fun last Thursday at the Rag. Do you know what a Rag is? I didn't. Miriam and Proyneth and I went as Red Indians. We did look fierce, but

UNIVERSITY OF



SHEFFIELD.

THE UNIVERSITY,

WESTERN BANK,

5.

SHEFFIELD.

got quite a lot of money. The Hospital benefitted by over £1000, I don't know the exact amount. In the evening we raided a theatre and went mad in general. I don't think I've quite recovered yet.

Miriam says I ought to get engaged to keep me steady. She says I need tying down, but I think she was only fishing for me to say something to her. However she's quite prim & proper. She's trying to persuade her landlady to have me so well (she would only take two girls & nothing would induce her to have three) so that she can keep an eye on me. I've stopped in tonight for the first time for ages specially to write to you.

I'm so tired though & its late. So as it is the ball tomorrow which doesn't finish till 3 a.m. I want

~~I want~~ to get to bed now. So must stop writing.

I don't think I'll read this through first else I shan't send it. I'm sure I've written a lot of nonsense. But please excuse it, and write back quickly if you want to save any reason.

If Irene can't have a week - and I shall in sheer desperation have to resort to the last extreme measure - work!!!

However there's tomorrow first. I'll write & tell you about it. Do you still want me to correct & return your letters? It's no trouble, a pleasure in fact, so if its any help please tell me. Sometimes you improve & sometimes you don't, but its the letters from you I want, not exercises in English grammar. Tell me what you feel & think, whether its English or not, and I'd rather have two squibbly letters than only one long one.

Yours as ever,
Amy.



6
3, GRANGE CRESCENT ROAD,
SHARROW,
SHEFFIELD.

Dec. 3/22.

Dear Hans, Everything's been such an eternal rush since I got back that I haven't had time till today to write to you. It's been very annoying because I so much wanted to tell you straight off that I did get up at 4.30 last Monday morning, and did catch the 6.5 train, though it was such a wretched, cold journey that I heartily wished I hadn't been so enthusiastic. The train was a quarter of an hour late, and I was so frozen when I reached No. 3 that I had to get melted before I could set off on the ½ hour's walk to the Varsity and thus was late for the lecture after all. I wished I'd

taken you bit seriously, because I should have won it, but I'll know another time.

It's been a dreadfully busy week and I had to sit up till 1 o'clock on Thursday night to finish that history essay I believe I told you was somewhat worrying me. I didn't half thank the Lord when that was finished.

Have you been to Church today? Why no, of course you haven't, much too lazy, aren't you? I've been, but none of the others have. They were only just getting up when I got back, and although it's 2 o'clock now, we haven't had dinner yet. This is the first letter I've ever written in the "emotion" of hunger. Hope it will please your somewhat fastidious taste. By the way, how do you like the slightly different style of writing? It was cultivated specially

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/6)

'Everything's been such an eternal rush since I got back that I haven't had time till today to write to you. It's been very annoying because I so much wanted to tell you straight off that I did get up at 4.30 last Monday morning and did catch the 6.5 train, though it was such a wretched, cold journey that I heartily wished I hadn't been so enthusiastic.'

3 Dec 1922

6
Mr. H. Arregger,
8 Linnæus Street,
Hull.

2.
for the benefit of the prof. who marks our history essays. The union got about that he liked rather large writing but didn't like good and careful writing, because it always gave him the impression that the mind of the writer must be more concentrated on the writing itself than the matter conveyed by it.

Therefore I have adopted this style and hope it will please him.

Yesterday we went to Newcastle for hockey, and had the most topping time. We all enjoyed it more than any other time we've been away. The train went at 8.15 a.m., and as that meant rising at 6.30, I wakened in an alarm, knowing that otherwise they would most probably have had to go without me. It's very nice to hear a clock ticking again in your bedroom. It's so much more home-like. It was a three hours' journey by express and we had some fun, especially on the return journey when we had a jazz band with coaches. Have you ever

played on a coach? It's great fun.

We had lunch and tea at the Crocoders Restaurant. We played the match just before lunch, and lost, worse luck! Although we beat them hollow when they came here. We were very tired and hungry, though, and none of us felt like playing energetically. In the afternoon there was an international rugby match on at Newcastle and we very much wanted to go. However we hadn't time so went to the pictures instead. We had to leave in the middle of the star picture, which was very disappointing as it was most thrilling. Not the sort of picture you would have cared for, though.

Gwyneth and I went to see the most gorgeous one on Friday night. "The Young Draca" from the book by Marie Corelli. It's no good asking you if you've read it because they're hardly in your line. I've never read any of hers either. But the picture was awfully exciting.

3.
I've just finished smoking the cigarettes you gave me. They were very nice. Are you still at Mrs. Baker's? Don't forget to send me the address when you change. Have you had any luck yet in finding a place?

Mrs. Skinner says I'm much improved since I've been home, and she has been much kinder since my reformation. I'm now living a very quiet, studious life and am saving up my energies for Christmas.

Something dreadful happened at the Varsity last Wednesday. I don't know whether it's got into any of the Hull papers, but I don't suppose so. One of the girls, a 3rd year medical student, who was only 19, slipped and fell over the bannisters and was killed. She was coming downstairs from the top of the tower and the stairs there are spiral, so the bannisters being low she fell right over and to the very bottom on to the stone



floor, fracturing her skull and leaps of other injuries that its too dreadful to write or think about. Is it a shocking thing to happen?

I feel awfully nervous going up and down those stairs, and I have to do so every day. I simply don't go near the banisters though when I am at the top I always feel compelled to look over and see how far down it is. It seems to draw you somehow and its getting on my nerves. It was a mystery how it happened because she was by herself and no one saw her fall. Its too dreadful to think of, but the horror of it will wear off in time.

There doesn't seem to be anything else to tell you. Nothing's happened at the Varsity, because all social events have been cancelled till after the funeral, which was on Saturday. There was a service in the Cathedral, which the students attended in Academic dress. We were at Newcastle,

though, so couldn't go.

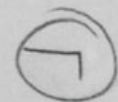
I've corrected your letters and am returning them, but I don't suppose you will have the patience to go through them. If you keep on improving there soon won't be anything to correct, and you'll begin correcting me. Even now I find myself hesitating before certain phrases, wondering if they're perfectly grammatical, and if I'm not sure I don't put them.

We're playing the keen's 2nd XI next Wednesday. That will be exciting and we're all looking forward to it. There is coming a week next Saturday and we shall have a good time together, but I shall be busy as we're having exams. The last week, on which our future fate depends. If we don't do well enough, we're turned out of the Honors' School and if I can't take Honors I don't want to take anything.

Did you enjoy Kreister last Wednesday? And did the Consul enjoy giving your lecture? And did Mr. Petersen notice that it wasn't you who was addressing the huge audience gathered together to hear you?

I'm sorry I ask so many questions when you say you always forget to answer them, but they're not really questions that require proper answers. Please give my kind regards to Mrs. Baker and tell her I'm just wishing today was last Sunday. However, its no good wishing. And please give my kind regards also to Mr. Perron (is that how you spell it?) and my love to Mabel and Russell and please remember me to Mr. Petersen and please give yourself anything you like, and thank you very much for the lovely time I had last Sunday, and please write to me quickly.

Yours, Amy.



3, GRANGE CRESCENT ROAD,
SHARROW,
SHEFFIELD.

Dec: 15/22.

Dear Hans,

How do you like being at 151, Boulevard? I expect you will be quite settled down there by now. Are you still as enamoured of your 'all-round sporting land-lady' as you were? Or has she turned out to be as loquacious and tactless as the rest? First impressions are usually fallacious, don't you think?

Has Peter stopped on at Mrs. Baker's, or has he followed your example and migrated? Please give him my kind regards when you see him.

Of course you wouldn't enjoy the lecture on "Our manners. Switzerland" is where you improve yours, not lecture-halls. I wonder you had any desire at all to listen

to a dissertation on such a subject. I wonder if there will be any interesting and instructive lectures during my vacation. After eleven weeks' eager assimilation of knowledge, a period of complete mental inactivity would prove somewhat too much of a relaxation. So, to prevent an utter collapse of the seat of the intellect, the swing of the pendulum will essentially have to be gradual.

Do you find your task of correcting homework irksome or otherwise? I expect you do set homework. All efficient teachers should do. It is very rare, however, to find a pupil who thoroughly appreciates the efforts expended by the teacher on his behalf.

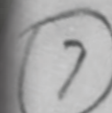
Irene is coming to Sheffield tomorrow evening at 8.13, for which mercy I have thanked the Lord many times this week. We expect to return to Hull together next Thursday or Friday. Yours, Di.

P.S. Please take everything I say with a pinch of salt.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/7)

'How do you like being at 151 Boulevard? I expect you will be quite settled down there by now. Are you still as enamoured of your all-round sporting land-lady as you were?'

15 Dec 1922



Mrs. H. Arregger,
151, The Boulevard,
Hull.



(8)

3, GRANGE CRESCENT ROAD,
SHARROW,
SHEFFIELD.

Jan. 17/22. 23

Dear Hans,

I'm sending you this book straight away so that I shan't forget it. When I opened it again I found that I had put my name inside. I'm very sorry, but I don't recollect doing so at all. It must have been when I put my name in all my books just before I came to Sheffield.

Your pupil ought to think himself jolly lucky in having it all explained for him instead of having to pick it out for himself. If, sometime in the dim future, you make a fortune and renounce the drudgery of teaching, I wouldn't mind having it back again, — unless I come across it in a book-

shop for myself before then.

I'm glad I've waited till today to write to you, because, as the sun is trying to shine, I'm feeling somewhat more cheerful than yesterday.

I've failed in French.

I've never failed before, and it's a horrid feeling. Miriam has as well, but Gwyneth (the one you saw on Monday night) hasn't. She's awfully clever. We're trying to get the Faculty to let us take English Honours instead, and then you don't say you've failed, but simply that you've been transferred. That doesn't sound half so bad, and I wish I'd waited a bit before I'd told Father. He will be disappointed.

As I know you are very busy just now, — what with teaching and saving up and your work in the office, — if you find you haven't time, don't

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/8)

'I'm sending you this book straight away so that I shan't forget it. When I opened it again I found that I had put my name inside.'

17 Jan 1923

(8)

17 Jan 1923

H. Arregger,
151 The Boulevard.

bother to write to me this term.

I shall quite understand. And it seems to me a mere farce now, my correcting your letters. You've changed ever so much since that week-end I was home last term, or rather you've been quite different these Christmas holidays.

Somewhat or other you seem to have grown older, leaving me far behind, and I can't talk to you and discuss and write things like I could before. Please forgive me if I'm talking nonsense. Perhaps you won't understand.

The other morning we got a long letter from Father, and lots in it was quite different from anything he has ever written before (that I've seen) but there was just a sentence at the end which explained it. He wrote he didn't know really what he'd been writing about but it was the

solitude. I understood him more when I read that sentence than I've ever done before, because it's just how I feel here. Of course it isn't lonely here in that sense, but it's the feeling of being alone in a crowd. There are plenty of people here but no friends. Please don't laugh and say "What rubbish!", because you usually understand, though you're too busy now.

I've failed and there doesn't seem anything to work for now. You write almost perfectly correct English now, so there's no need for me to correct your letters anymore, so don't bother to write if you'd rather not.

Please remember me to Mr. Ploy Pellou Medavilla and the Consul.

Yours,
Amy.



9

3, GRANGE CRESCENT ROAD,
SHARROW,
SHEFFIELD.

Jan: 18/22.

Dear Hans,

I really don't know what to say about the charming box of chocolates you have sent me. It was a very great surprise and I thank you very much indeed. If you had presented it to me in the I should probably not have accepted it, because I don't like the idea of receiving anything for any help I may have been able to give to you. It was no trouble at all correcting your letters, but I feel disappointed to think that you only wrote to me to have your English improved. You write



almost perfectly correct English now, but I cannot think that the little I have been able to do has been of any help.

Whatever is your "deep grievance" against me? Of course you expected that question, didn't you? But it's hardly fair to tell me you have one and not inform me what it is. I cannot imagine what it can be, but of course I have felt for some time that there was something of which you didn't approve. Please write and tell me and perhaps it can be explained or remedied.

I would very much like to meet this Swiss boy who you say has just come to the 'Varsity. As I see by his card he is an engineer he will be studying at St. George's Square, which is at some distance from the 'Varsity, and consequently it will be very unlikely that

9



H. Arregger, Esq.,
151 Ste Boulevard,
Shull.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/9)

'I really don't know what to say about the charming box of chocolates you have sent me. It was a very great surprise and I thank you very much indeed.'

18 Jan 1922

I shall see him unless he calls.
If you will give him my address
and he would care to call, I
shall be very pleased to make
his acquaintance.

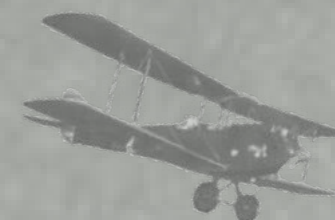
Having decided to accept
your gift in the spirit in
which you gave it, I have
opened the box and tasted
the chocolates. They are
perfectly delicious and not to
be compared with any English
ones I have yet tasted.
Thank you very much for your
kind thought.

Yours,
Amy.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/9)

*'I shall see him unless he calls. If you would
give him my address and he would care to call'*

18 Jan 1923



10
3, GRANGE CRESCENT ROAD,
SHARROW,
SHEFFIELD.

Mar: 4/23.

Dear Hans,

As the next two weeks are going to be fearfully busy — just before exams: — I'm getting all letters off my mind now. Sunday's a regular letter-writing day here and we're all scribbling for dear life to catch the post.

I had a letter from Mrs. Petrie yesterday, and I gather from it that 'nuts' seems to have made a good impression. I haven't seen him since he came back. It's very rarely that I do see him as he's in a different

department of the 'Varsity.

He would probably tell you how we arranged to meet, so there's no need to repeat it. Did he mention a Miss Winnie Irving to you? She's one of the girls I introduced him to at one of the dances and they've taken a great fancy to each other. It's really quite amusing and something to tease them about.

I should imagine though that his studies must be suffering from neglect. The day before he went to Hull we carried him off to the pictures to see "Conquering the Alps", as he might have told you. It was a fine picture and I stopped to see it again. It made it much more interesting as well to have someone there to explain things.

Last week I went to Liverpool

10
SHEFFIELD
6 30 PM
4 MAR
1923
H. Arregger, Esq.,
151 The Boulevard,
Hull.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/10)

'As the next two weeks are going to be fearfully busy - just before exams: - I'm getting all my letters off my mind now.'

4 Mar 1923

as a delegate, and had a lovely time. The 'Varsity there is a fine place, - twice as big as ours. Their Ball, however, was not a patch on ours. We've got the best dancers & the nicest men at Sheffield.

This last Thursday, Friday and Saturday I've been acting in a play produced by the Dramatic Society. We celebrated the finish of it last night by a supper and dance and were taken home in cars in style.

Was your French Circle Dance a success? Mrs. Petrie told me you carried off your duties charmingly. "You carry off everything charmingly." (That's a line from the play. I find myself using phrases from it at every verse end, as do the others also. We have got into the habit of calling each other

by the names in the play, & now I am greeted on all sides with "Agatha, darling", to which I am expected to reply "Yes, mamma." - as that was my special phrase in the play.) All of which, I expect, will be of no interest to you.

We go down on March 24th., so I shall be home again on that date. I hope I shall see you some time during the vac. as there are lots of things I want you to explain. But please remember you couldn't write anything to look ridiculous, if you tried. - You're much too careful.

At present I'm supposed to be working hard for the exams; but in reality am counting up the days to the Athletics' Ball on Mon. 23rd. & to coming home.

Am revoir, Amy.



TELEPHONE
CENTRAL 7462.

85, PARK AVENUE,
HULL.
April 16/24

H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Humber Place,
Hull.

Dear Sir,

Enclosed herewith find P.O.
for 4/-, for which amount I was
in your debt for a certain "the dansant".
I cannot remember whether this is the
correct sum or not, but if it is
more I should be obliged if you
will let me know at your earliest
convenience, and I will at once
make up the deficit.

Sincerely yours,
Amy Johnson.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/11)

'Enclosed herewith find P.O for 4/-, for which amount I was in your debt for a certain 'the dansant'. I can't remember whether this is the correct sum or not.'

16 Apr 1924

Many thanks for your kind
solicitations regarding my state of
health. My life has been despairing
of this last week, but owing
to the change in the weather, the
crisis has been safely passed.

LOCAL
(11)

H. Arregger, Esq.,
c/o Mr. Raymond,
3, Humber Place,
HULL.

Please reserve this for your after-lunch
interval of leisure, coffee & cigarettes -- Hans.

(12A)
Sunday

Hans, dear

Pardon me if I appear to be writing
to you, but being a free individual I see no
reason whatever why I should not indulge in
whatever form of recreation I wish. By this simple
action I am drawing your wrath, dire displeasure
and loss of my dear adopted brother's affection in
the future -- whereat I feel most heroic. I will
set your mind at rest at this early stage of the
proceedings by assuring you I desire no reply.

The foregoing was dictated before tea. Having
done, I feel somewhat better. But really, did
you ever drop upon a more boring invention than
Sunday? It's just bearable at home, but it's
unspeakable here.

Why am I writing to you? Oh, simply to
relax my brain a little. Besides, it should
really be awfully good for you. -- Extend your
general knowledge, vocabulary, etc. -- Plus better than
reading may induce.

I do wish people knew how to be quiet.
The other two girls here are talking nineteen to
the dozen -- enough to drive any peace-loving
citizen to distraction, -- so please have patience if

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/12A)

'Pardon me if I appear to be writing to you, but being a free individual I see no reason whatever why I should not indulge in whatever form of recreation I wish.'

5 May 1924

- 2 -

This is all not.

I've spent the morning & afternoon doing a little
bit of everything. -- Have started reading the
Commercial French book, but don't feel much the
wiser. -- Also a Spanish novel -- "La Florida" by
P. Blasco Ibañez -- awfully thrilling. I've got about
5 pages of vocabulary from the first paragraph. --
but haven't yet succeeded in finding out what the
little means, although I've a dictionary 6 inches
thick to assist me.

Are you fond of kittens? I thought I was,
but the 4 inch square specimen here has
utterly killed my taste for small fry. You see,
the other two esteemed inmates of this institution
simply rave over the thing -- call it "Kumina
darling, Pootinus, dearest angelic one" ad infinitum.
Well I marvel at the extent of their vocabulary
for terms of endearment. The precious treasure's
clawed a hole in my silk stockings, & scratched
my hand, so that I'm not at present regarding
it with any outstanding degree of affection.
We are at present in search of a genuine gold
wedding ring to use it as a sexometer, to find
out if the precious gem's a he or a she.
Have you ever heard of them? I hadn't.

(12)



H. Arregger, Esq.,
c/o Mr. Williams, Caretaker,
Middleton Chambers,
Market Place,
HULL.



I suppose you hold it over the object in question & if it's a male it will revolve in mgs, & if a female, in ovals. It's used for finding out whether an egg will be a hen-chicken or a skee-poose, etc. It will also tell you whether a photograph is of a male or female, who a letter's from, etc. Did you ever hear such tips!

I've just been reading a book on Foreign Currencies, published by the League of Nations. The appreciation of the Swiss currency, & the depreciation of the currencies of most of continental Europe is making Switzerland's market for exports at present a poor one. - (No, that was in 1920. Hope it's improved since. Wish it the best of luck). Oh, by the way, I've just gleaned the information somewhere else that there's a rumour abroad that oil has been discovered in Switzerland. Would it be awful if it's true! What will the dear country look like with petroleum oozing all over the landscape. I really must get over before the rumour becomes a fact. In the League of Nations' book, there's a most amusing incident about Spain. I don't think it's meant to be funny, but it struck me as distinctly so. In 1918 the Bank of Spain wanted to increase its issue of notes, but the

Govt. wouldn't give its paternal assent. Therefore the Bank jugged down the steps into its vaults & brought into daylight loads of silver, with which it proceeded to pay its customers. A few Govt. officials, having had to bring down motor-cars, carts drawn by bullocks, wheel-barrow & other vehicles, to carry away their money from the Bank, became distinctly fed. So after another conference & a good dinner & cigar, they gave the desired permission to issue notes. What great rejoicings in the Bank. Braving ideas, don't you think?

Last night it's a night out. Went to a hop. One of my friends at Varsity had a cousin over who digs in Hull, & I was invited to share in the festivity. Had a good time. But a little bit like that only makes you want more, till you're so fed you never want to dance again. - till the next time. - I'm afraid I'm not making myself very clear, but as I'm writing for my benefit & not yours it doesn't matter much. I'll get some more dancing on May 15th. It's the American debate. We're having delegates over from Colgate University, U.S.A., & at night to the Athletics'

Ball. Am looking forward to it awfully, as my friend is secretary of debates & this gives me to introduce me to the Americans. - But I wish you'd be there. If it had been the 19th I might have induced you to come over, as you informed me that you always take a holiday on that auspicious date. But still you might be fed, & I wouldn't care to wear you in once again. But still, you'll have to visit Sheffield before you leave England - matter of education & so forth - biggest steel-producing hole in England, etc. The other day my friend & I were taken over one of the biggest steel works here. It was absolutely thrilling. - That's not exaggeration. There was machinery round about us on every side, under our feet & over our heads, - red-hot metal throwing about all over the floor, & everything working at full tilt. We saw the molten steel being poured into moulds, & inside furnaces - "hotter than anything else on earth" - & all sorts of things being made. It was awfully exciting, & the element of risk made it even more so.

I wonder if you played tennis on Saturday. I had a game of about 5 minutes for the

exam trials, but I don't see how they can judge from that bit.

Trans. start on June 2nd & I finish on the 5th. Cheers! I'll be home for what!! I shall doubtless, though, have to stagnate in Rouen - groans - - -

We've just been having a discussion as to whether cats get bored doing nothing all day. (This cat however spends all its time washing its infant).

We've come to the conclusion that they don't, because they've no lead piece to speak of. From that point we've reasoned that the more intelligence one has, the more capacity one has for getting bored.

I've amused myself ever since I came back by listening to accounts of Paris from my chum who's been there for Easter. - (The one Mr. Koly was ^(not to be) interested in. By the way he's engaged now, & she feels rather rotten about it). What she's told me about Paris has opened my eyes quite a bit. I've a hazy notion now what you were driving at the night before I came away. Remember? But I've come to the conclusion that the only thing for me to do is to float over to the Continent & acquire my knowledge

in French, as the English language does not afford facilities for such conversations etc. Nannie says that the astonishing thing is that everything's done so publicly & openly over there. From what I've heard, may the Lord preserve me from Frenchmen. She says the nicest man she met over there was a Swiss, & of course Mr. Koly was Swiss, so that we both agree in giving Swiss boys a high place in our estimation. You're like Winnie awfully - piles of character & personality tho' not specially beautiful - but if you ever come over I don't think I'll introduce you, as being a confirmed bachelor it wouldn't be for your good.

Oh damn, here's a dear man just coming up the path to see me. That him. You might give me your recipe sometime for unwelcome visitors. - - -

I'm leaving him to talk to the other two, whilst I finish this. I didn't realise I'd written quite so much. Awfully sorry & all the rest of it.

I shall write to you again when I'm fed up - so it's quite useless getting annoyed. Besides, I shan't know if you are angry, & "innocence is bliss".

Hope you're feeling better & have not developed "stomach trouble." Kind regards to Mr. Williams.

Ally.



(12 B)
Monday

I absolutely hate Frenchmen -
aussi currant buns. I'm never
going to touch another currant
bun as long as I live. - (That's
a 'vow'). And our beastly
French lecturer's given me an
awful headache. He's an odious
reptile. - made me stop & do
2 hours' French on end. - hateful
work. - & I'd no intention of
stopping 2 hours. Couldn't help
myself. - Would take too long to
explain, & 'sides, this isn't to you
really. - It's only letting steam
off.

And the currant bun that had
cockroaches or some hateful animal
or other in it for currants, has
made me feel awfully ill. You
see, I'm always consumed by
a gnawing hunger at Sheffield -
it agrees with my health if not
with my temper - so driven by these
awful prangs I entered a shop &

squandered a portion of my mess
allowance on buns. - And the
result - - - well, I shan't
squander any more of my wealth
in this way.

Why are such loathsome insects
as French lecturers, currants that
have legs, & Peters allowed to
exist in this world? Does
Switzerland harbor such atrocities?
If it does, nothing will induce me to
go there.

Oh dear, I shall dream of
currant buns tonight. Hope I
haven't made you feel ill as well,
but it would be an awfully
soothing thought to imagine somebody
else was sharing my revolted state
of mind at the present moment.

Hasta la vista.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/12B)

'I absolutely hate Frenchmen - aussi currant buns.
I'm never going to touch another currant bun as
long as I live.'

n.d.

(12 C)
The Club.

Tuesday.

Hail, O Solomon, possessor of
all Wisdom, who showerest these
thy priceless pearls on thy
most humble & grateful servant! -

In other words, - Thanks muchly
for the excellent advice to
read Arnold Bennett's "How to
live on 24 hrs. a day." Believe
me, it has done me a world
of good. I determined to
make a fresh start this morning
& get up early - nothing
would induce me to turn over
a new leaf on a Monday, as
the melting of innumerable turned

2.

leaves on that day would entirely
drawn my effort. - I put my
alarm on for a quarter of an
hour earlier, but unfortunately
the clock was a quarter of an
hour slow, so that my early
rising was only theoretical. -
However, the power of will was
there just the same.

On Sunday I went the
most heavenly walk I've ever
been in my life. 3 friends
& myself went a long tramp
into the Derbyshire hills -
went about 20 miles & then
came back by train. It was
marvellous. I'd no idea there
was such lovely country in
England. - & this isn't nearly

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/12C)

'Hail, O Solomon, possessor of all Wisdom who showerest these thy
priceless pearls on thy most humble and grateful servant! In other
words, - thanks muchly for the excellent advice to read Arnold Bennett's
'How to live on 24 hrs a day'.'

5 May 1924

the best time of the year to see it either.

I loathe prose descriptions, so won't attempt to give you one - did you leave a sigh of relief then? - Oh, for shame!! - I think you're a most unenterprising mortal. - Coming from a glorious, heavenly place like Switzerland, & being content to stagnate in a hole like Hull or Bridlington!! - really, you're an enigma. Of course, Hull's a topping place - it's the only place in England I'd live in besides London - but there's no beauty there. You should just see the place here where my friend camps - she

wants me to stop for a bit & camp there with her this year - and compare it with - the walk to Sutton, for instance. - And for train journeys we go in for 5 mile tunnels - oh, we do the thing properly here.

I don't know whether the remote possibility has dawned in your anterior brain cells, to sort of let in a ray of light to this coal-hole ~~or~~ by a visit on Thursday - I've never dreamt for a minute you'd have the gumption, but still one must be prepared for improbabilities becoming possibilities - but anyhow - don't.

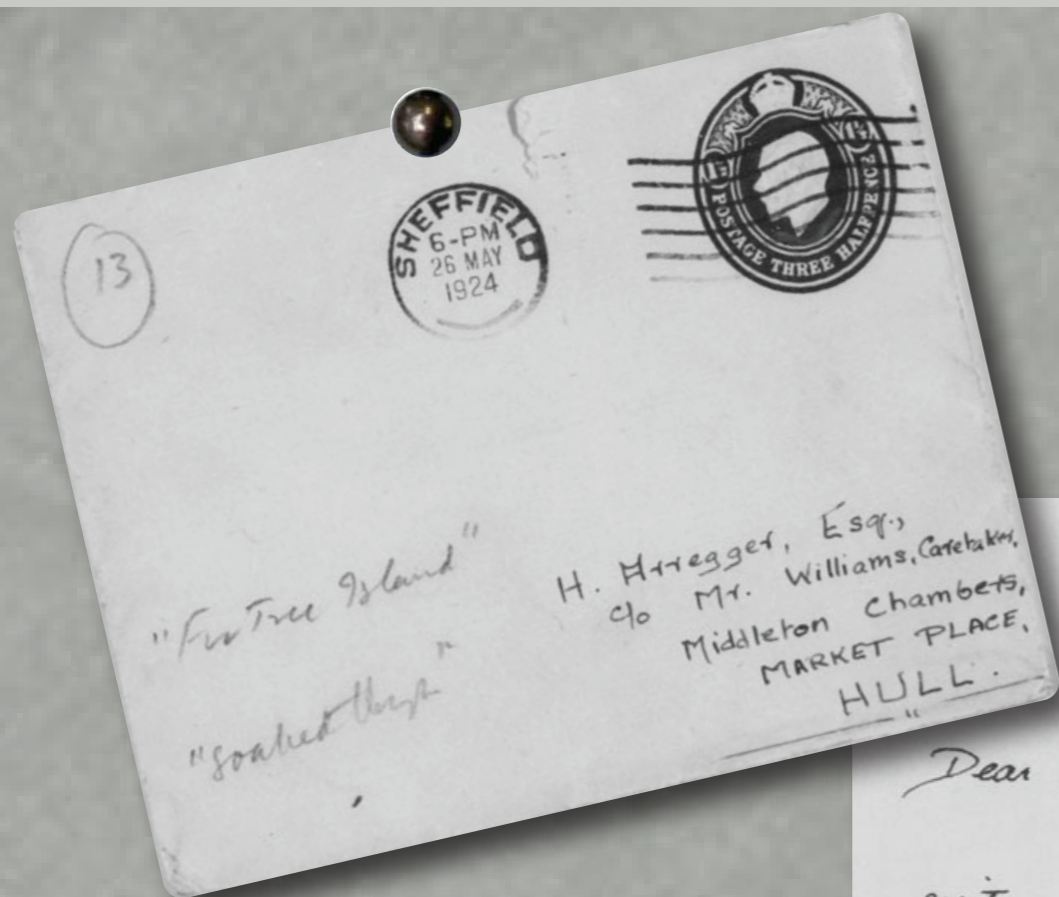
I'd adore to see you on

Monday, as I really think your withered soul wants uplifting. Are you aware that you're absolutely vegetating in your present state of existence? Of course you can't see it yourself, 'co you can't see yourself from an entirely unpersonal, disinterested view-point.

Must work now - this is quite sufficient recreation. - am playing tennis tomorrow, - tournament on Sat. - dance Thursday, & am going to "Stop Flirting" some time this week. - (What a lot of difference the inverted commas make!) -

Do you remember you once told me I didn't insist enough? I wonder what you'd say if I did.

Adieu, à la vôtre sœur adoptée.



Fru-tree Island,
Fairy Glen,
Mr. Baslow.
Sunday.

Dear Hans,

You'd probably think I'm quite crazy - am not quite sure yet myself whether I am or not. But please reserve your decision for a bit. The address isn't an invention. It's the solid truth. - tho' an extremely damp one - address, not truth.

In case you'd like to see daylight - allow me to explain that three of us are camping here. It's an absolutely heavenly spot - if only it were dry. I can imagine you sitting in a comfortable easy chair in your warm, dry, perfectly adorable flat, smoking a Turkish cigarette, with a cup of hot,

2.
real coffee on a table by your side - with probably Mrs. Williams opposite reading your choice bits out of "Good Housekeeping." how to & imagine me perched on a straw pillow in a wee tent where you can't sit upright, smoking countless "Players" to keep the widges off, & attired in a grubby gym. tunic, & tortoise-shells. - no shoes & stockings, etc. - They're all soaked. The sun's shining for the moment - heaven be praised! - but we can see the rain racing towards us over the "Edge." But really, in spite of the rain, dirty soaked ground, flies, beetles, spiders & other minor discomforts, it's really a most adorable place. If you've any soul left at all, you couldn't help but

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/13)

'You'll probably think I'm quite crazy - am not quite sure yet myself whether I am or not. But please reserve your decision for a bit.'

26 May 1924

3.

love it. We're surrounded by the stream - rightfully swollen - leaps of little waterfalls, trees, ferns, violets, bluebells, - & the most glorious scenery all round. When once you get soaked through, you really don't mind anything at all.

I had a visitor this morning, & he thought it was ideal - came over on his motor-bike - I can't escape people ~~at~~ even out here.

One of the girls is pretty fed & is going back tomorrow. But Winnie & I are sticking it, 'cos everyone said they'd see us back on Monday. I indeed they won't, even tho' we're expecting the tent to collapse on us tonight & to be soaked through.

Poor Mother would have a fit if she could see us now, & you'd probably run away as quick

4.

as possible. I haven't powdered my nose once since I came out!! Result? - I haven't dared to look. Anyhow, it doesn't matter. The people in Baslow - a dear little village - think we're quite mad. Spies we are really, when you come to look at it surely - Can mad people look at things surely? -

The snap is one of Castleton, just to give you an idea what the country here is like - tho' the silly fool at the Kodak shop has cut the hills off short. We went here last week. Most lovely place. There are underground caverns, - pitch-dark & underground rivers & they stretch for miles under the hills. Awfully thrilling!! - You all take candles. There are the ruins of Peveril Castle here also - you'll have heard of Sir Walter Scott's -

5.

"Peveril of the Peak", haven't you?

I'd love to show you this country, just to see if you'd like it also. I never have been able to find out what sort of a soul you have got - if any. But anyhow I think you'd love this.

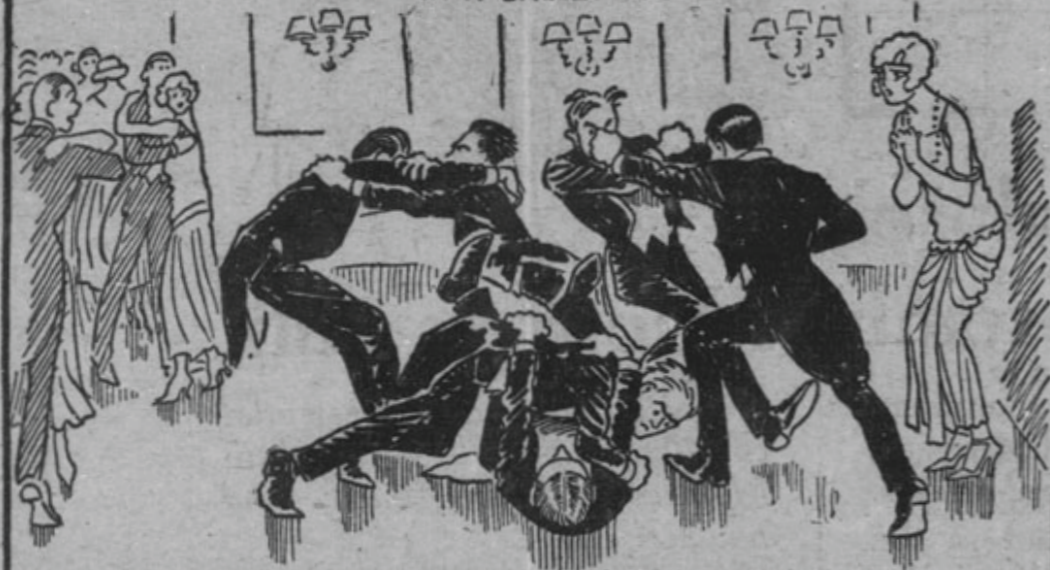
Have had no reply from France or Switzerland. Am feeling desolated. Don't think Father will let me go alone just for a holiday - don't see why I shouldn't, tho'. If I survive this, shall have to go to Horsea, & go to sleep on the sands & dream I'm in Switzerland among the mountains & lakes & flowers. - Oh dear!

Shall probs see you in August, if you're in England still. Must go & get washed now in the stream - if you saw me now, I don't think you'd know it's me.

Goodbye, - adieu, - adieu. Amy.

A DREADFUL LEAP YEAR POSSIBILITY!

IT WAS RECENTLY REPORTED THAT RIVALRY PROMPTED SIX YOUNG MEN TO FIGHT IN A BALLROOM.



WE HARDLY LIKE TO CONTEMPLATE A LEAP YEAR EDITION OF THE EPISODE.



Will girl enthusiasts for dancing reverse a recently-reported incident and roughly compete for partnership with the "minority" young man?



View of Castleton taken from Peveril Castle.
- about 20 miles outside Sheffield.

1927



19, Muncieffe Road,
Mether Edge.

Monday, Oct. 13th.

Hans, dear,

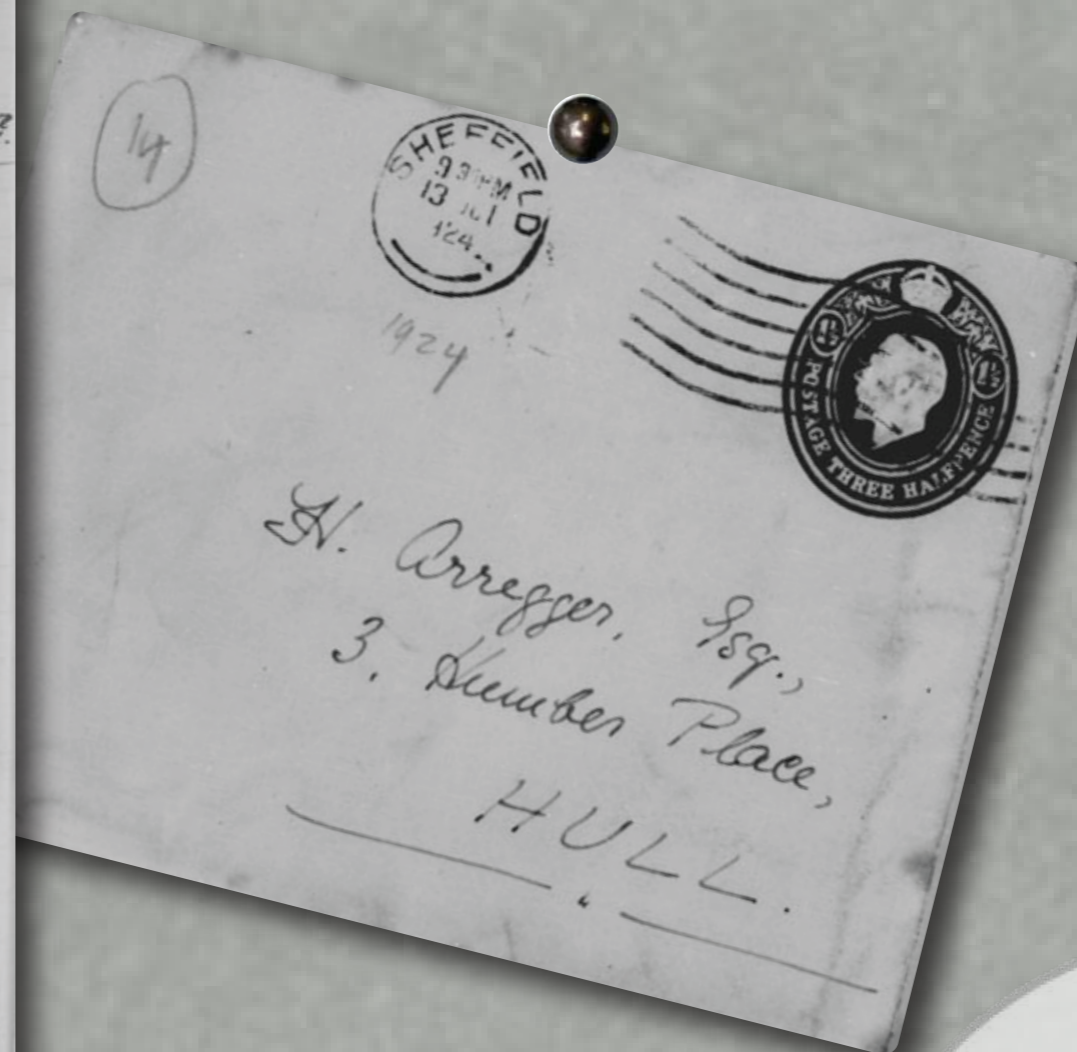
Just a line to send with the receipt for the typewriter which you ordered me to post from Sheffield. - Also a wee sprig of heather from the moors. They're perfectly glorious just now - covered with heather and ferns and bilberries. I wonder if you'd love them as much as I do. It was a heavenly night last night - full moon and misty, as you like it.

But it's not awfully thrilling by oneself.

I'm being most unbelievably good, and working ever so hard. But the most difficult thing is keeping to my resolution not to smoke. They all persist in saying it won't last longer than a week - for which very reason it will.

If you get any big orders, and feel awfully jubilant, and if you find a minute to pass on the news to me, ^(in briefest phrase) I'll know I'll be ever so glad as well.

Are there any dances in Hull round about the 14th Nov. ? - As it's half-term here. - As ever, Amy.

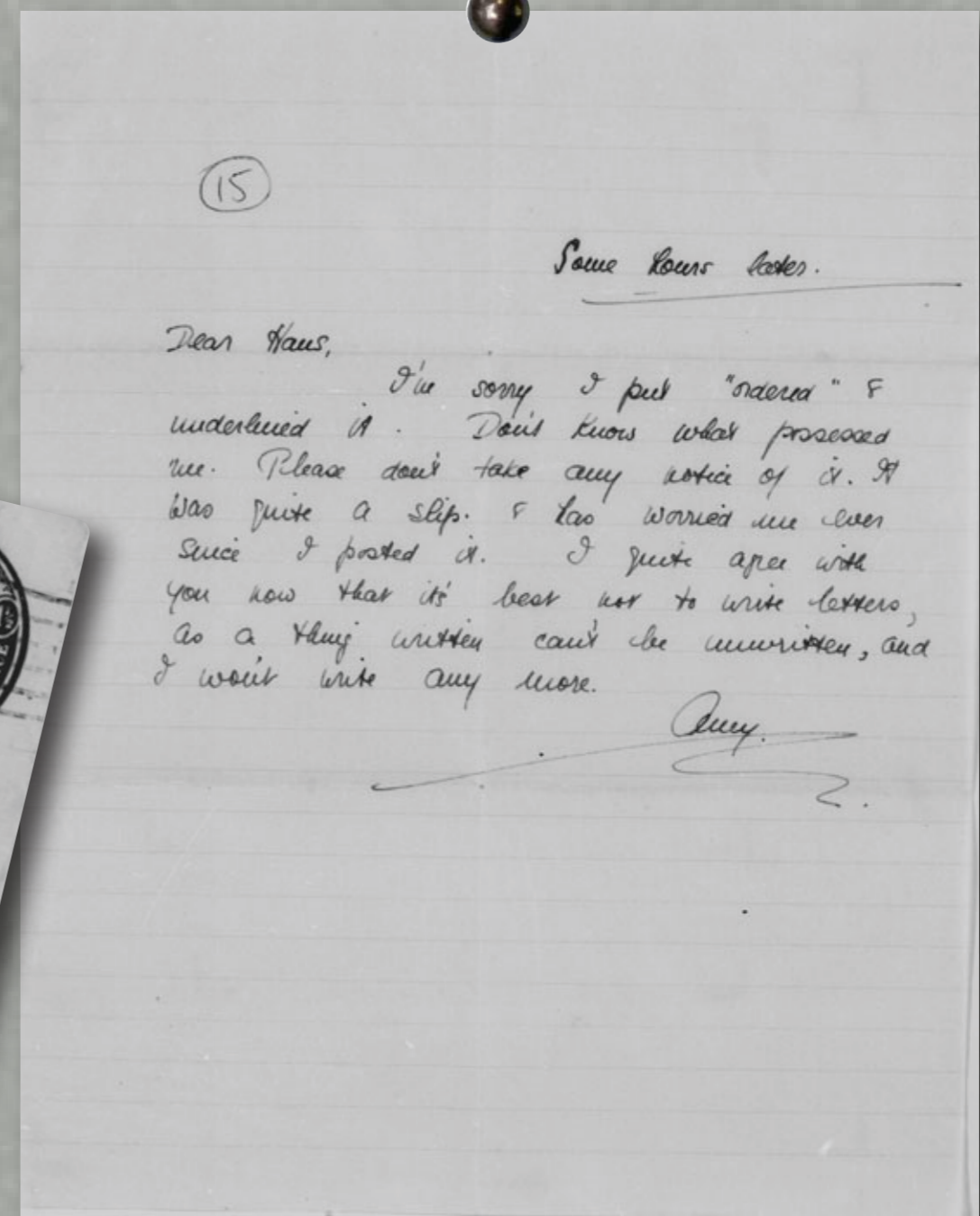


Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/14)

'Just a line to send with the receipt for the typewriter which you ordered me to post from Sheffield. - also a wee sprig of heather from the moors. They're perfectly glorious just now - covered with heather and ferns and bilberries.'

13 Oct 1924





Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/15)

'I'm sorry I put "ordered" and underlined it. Don't know what possessed me.'

13 Oct 1924

A 16

Sunday.

Dear Hans,

I am glad about your order for oil - hope you haven't had any disappointment about it since Friday "before breakfast."

I don't often use an umbrella here, so would much rather wait till there is a "fair" excursion to Sheffield, than have it posted. There are quite a few excursions - Sheffield being noted for its football team. Hope it keeps fine today, 'cos I'm to go out to sea.

The three quarters of an hour wait in Poutefact almost gave me an attack of nerves. - I think I must have wandered into the wrong district or some awful part.

It was awfully nice of you to put "me" had forgotten the umbrella. - I'm having a shot at "extensive" work now. Yours. Amy.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/16)

'I am so glad about your order for oil - hope you haven't had any disappointment about it since Friday 'before breakfast'.'

19 Oct 1924

16



H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Lumber Place,
Hull.

(17)

Saturday.

Dear Hans,

I am coming home
on Tues. (the 11th). - Irene &
Mrs. Petrie are fetching me. -
Am coming back the following
Monday. It would be rather
nice to go to a dance, if there
happened to be a decent one,
(which phrase if I were putting
into Latin would go in the
Sulpiciani, as a condition
unlikely of fulfilment).
Though sure, I'm so soaked in
work, that I'm afraid you'll
find me more boring than ever.



Tues. and Wed. evenings I'd
better be a model of filial
perfection. Friday, I simply
must do something more
inspiring, to make up for what
I'll be missing in Sheffield.
(See enclosed advert. for
enlightenment). I've refused
two chances to go & am sorry
now it's too late.

Hope your oranges will sell
like hot cakes, - & that all
your other side-lines are A.I., -
& that your partner doesn't intend
to make his stay short with mine.
(This is a classical construction
borrowed from Ovid).

I was surprised to see your
splendid recollection of dates.



(17)

H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Chamber Place,
Sheff.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/17)

'I am coming home on Tues. (the 11th) Irene
and Miss Petrice are fetching me. Am coming
back the following Monday.' Includes cutting
about dance at Sheffield University.

8 Nov 1924

especially as you've adopted
the essentially feminine
phrase "so long".

If you find this
phraseology cryptic, an
explanation may be given on
application.

But you really were a
dear to write. - Oh, did
you write it by any chance
about 11 p.m. on Thursday?

Goodbye for the present,

Clay.

UNIVERSITY 12 O'CLOCK FOLLIES.

Patron, the Right Hon. the EARL FITZWILLIAM.

CUTLERS' HALL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14th.

SUPPER DANCE AND CABARET.

SPECIAL DANCE BAND FROM SAVOY HOTEL.

WILL PLAY FROM 8 P.M. TILL 2 A.M.

FRED DUPREZ, FEMINA QUARTETTE, &c.

RESTAURANT SERVICE BY CLARKSON, OAKBROOK ROAD.

TABLE D'HOTE SUPPER, 4/6.

ADMISSION BY TICKET ONLY, 15/6 (TAX INC.).

GET YOUR TICKET NOW from the Hon. Sec., Union Representative Council, The
University, Sheffield. Only a Limited Number Left.

(18A)

19, Hancroffe Rd.,
Heather Edge, Sheffield.

Tuesday.

Dear Hans,

Your letter did indeed work wonders. It was awfully nice of you to reply so quickly. I'm not in the least depressed now - very much the other way, nearly all my worries having faded away.

Do you really mean it about coming up to London with me? It sounds far too exciting to be true. Do make the "will" very, very strong, so that you'll find a way. I've been wanting to write back ever since I got your letter, but have been waiting for a reply from Major Chambers to say when I can see Miss Lawrence. He's just come today and he says he'll be out of town Dec. 16th - 18th inclusive & again from 23rd to 27th, so I've to let him know when I propose to call outside those dates. It doesn't really matter to me when I go, so suppose you let me know when it would be the best for you? - You see, I'm not giving you much chance to escape now.

We go down on the 17th, and I thought of coming home on the 18th and going to London on the 19th, - or else going straight from here - but then I shouldn't be able to go up with you, so that's ruled off.

Can you let me know at once if you can manage it and when, 'co I'd like to write to Major Chambers as soon as possible? Do please try hard, 'co I'm looking forward to it so much.

You know, it's a sign of "great industrial activity" to be "hopelessly busy," but let it rip for just two days!

I'm sorry I always appear to worry you with my "periods of depression" - not even letting you escape when I'm far away! - but you're really such a treasure that it's not to be wondered at.

Stall now by the "press my coat in patience" till your letter comes (it will get here tomorrow if you post it before 9.30 a.m.),

Yours,

Amy.

Letter from Amy Johnson
to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/18-18A)

'Your letter did indeed work wonders. it was awfully nice of you to reply so quickly. I'm not in the least depressed now - very much the other way, nearly all my worries having faded away.'

10 Dec 1924



H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Chamber Place,
London with Hans?
to see
"Mr Chambers" Shall.

A.

18 B

SEE NOTICE AT BACK.

POST OFFICE TELEGRAPHS.
(Inland Telegrams)

No. of Telegram

Prefix

Code

Office of Origin and Service Instructions.

Words.

Sent

At

M.

Charge.

To.

By.

12 words, including the words in the address, 1/- Every additional word 1d.
(Sunday telegrams 6d. extra).

When a reply is to be pre-paid, write the words "Reply Paid" in the space below.

TO {

AMY JOHNSON 19 MONCRIEFFE ROAD SHEFFIELD

COULD ARRANGE LEAVE SEVENTEENTH RETURN

NI EIGHTEENTH

HANS

FROM {

The Name and Address of the Sender, if not to be Telegraphed, should be written in the Space provided at the Back of the Form

NOTICE TO THE SENDER OF THIS TELEGRAM.

This Telegram will be accepted for Transmission subject to the Telegraphic Acts and Regulations made thereunder, and to the following Conditions:—

1. The charge for transmission will cover the cost of delivery from the usual Delivery Office:—
(a) If the address is within three miles from the usual Delivery Office, or within the limits of the Town Postal delivery of that Office (when it is a Head Post Office) if that delivery extends to more than three miles.
(b) If the sender desires it to be forwarded by Post from the Terminal Telegraph Office and writes the word "Post" before the Addressee's name, and at the end of the address the name of the Office at which the Telegram is to be posted.

2. The charge for delivery of this Telegram during ordinary office hours at any address beyond the limits of free delivery will be at the rate of 6d. for each mile, reckoned from the limits of free delivery, any fraction of a mile beyond a complete number of miles being reckoned as a mile. This charge will be payable by the Sender, and if not prepaid, the Telegram may, at the discretion of the Postmaster-General, be delivered by Post.

3. The Sender may prepay a reply not exceeding 48 words in length. A Reply Paid Form will then be delivered with the Telegram, entitling the holder within twelve months from its date to frank an Inland Telegram not exceeding in length the number of words indicated on such Form. If the Form is not used, its value will be returned from Headquarters to the Sender of the original Telegram on application being made within twelve months through the local Postmaster. The Form must be left with the Postmaster when the application for the return of the amount is required.

4. A Telegram can be repeated back from Office to Office throughout the course of transmission if the Sender desires to adopt this precaution against error. The charge for repetition (which must be paid when the Telegram is handed in) is one-half the charge for transmission. If containing mercantile quotations or code words a Telegram ought always to be repeated.

5. The Postmaster-General will not be liable for any loss or damage which may be incurred or sustained by reason or on account of any mistake or default in the transmission or delivery of a telegram.

6. All applications respecting this Telegram must be made within three months from the date of its transmission.

Name and Address of Sender.
(If not intended to be telegraphed.)

(865) Wk. T.4191/227 20,000,000 11/20 H.M. Stationery Office Press, Harrow (845/1)

Telegram from Hans Arregger to Amy Johnson
(Reference(Reference L DIAJ/18B)

18C

Wednesday.

Dear Hans,

When I read your wire I felt most jubilant, but it suddenly dawned on me that it was no good. -- I mean to say, Major Chambers says he'll be out of town the 16th. to 18th. inclusive. So if we went on the 17th. & came back the 18th. I shouldn't see him. Don't quite know what to do now. Does your allusion to the Consul's wife mean that it owing to her that the Consul is going away on the 17th.? -- What a pity it isn't just one or two days later. I do want to go before Christmas -- it's such a long time to the New Year. -- But I'd keep rather wait till you can go.

Can't you possibly manage the 18th. & come back the 19th.? -- I've got the Consul's secretary ~~last~~.

Or else we could go together on the 17th. & I'll stop another day. -- Oh, I know, -- I'll ring you up in the morning -- (Thurs.) -- at 9.45 a.m. at Chamber Place. Can you manage to be there then? I'll wait & write to Mr.

Chambers after I've rung you up. So will you be thinking it over? -- As we only have 3 mins. on the 'phone!

If you can't be there don't worry -- but I'll put my tip off till the New Year if I can't get you on the phone.

Am writing this in a hurry & under difficulties, so please excuse it.

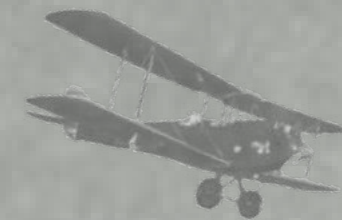
Hope you're feeling better. Am quite worried about you: 'co you're working much too hard. Till tomorrow,

Yours,
Amy.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/18C)

'When I read your wire I felt most jubilant, but it suddenly dawned on me that it was no good.'

10 Dec 1924



18D

B of C		Charges to pay	No. of Telegram	44
Recd from		s. d.	Sent.....M.	Office Stamp
By			To.....	HULL
Prefix	Handed in at	Office of Origin and Service Instructions	Words	Received here at
	4.20	Sheffield	K.13	26

11 DEC 24

Reymond Hull -

Will come Wednesday leave arrangements to you my letter cancelled - Amy

Telegraph from Amy Johnson (Reference L DIAJ/18D)

'will come Wednesday leave arrangements to you my letter cancelled - Amy'

11 Dec 1924

19



UNION REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL.

PRESIDENT - D. CHANDLER.
SECRETARY - J. WILSON.

THE UNIVERSITY,
SHEFFIELD

Thursday.

Dear Hans,

Have just sent you the wire.
Hope things will be all right now. I've
not done so much quick thinking for a
long time! I was quite surprised to see
your letter - had come to the conclusion
I must have forgotten to tell you the dates
were inclusive.

Have just written to Major Chambers &
asked him if I can see Miss Lawrence on
Thursday, and if not, I'll have to stop
another day and you come back by
yourself. Am hoping, however, that he'll
say he will fix it for Thursday, 'cos I'd
rather come back with you than stop on
by myself.

"interfered" again. Anyway, I'll soon see.
Am never a 'nerve',
Hope you're feeling less rotten.
Yours, Amy.

I'll go to Doncaster from here on Wed.,
and look out for you there. I wonder what
time your train gets in -- anyway, I can ask
at the station.

Thanks for the outline of your plans -
I don't see any reason why they shouldn't go
off smoothly. - so long as we don't miss
each other at Doncaster!

You understood from the wire, didn't
you, that I wouldn't mix up? - There was no
need to after your letter. - I'll let you
know what Major Chambers says as soon
as I hear, but anyway, it won't make any
difference to the arrangements.

It's awfully nice to have someone to
arrange everything. Am looking forward to
seeing you on Wednesday. - tho' I'm devoutly
hoping you've not done anything to make you feel

19



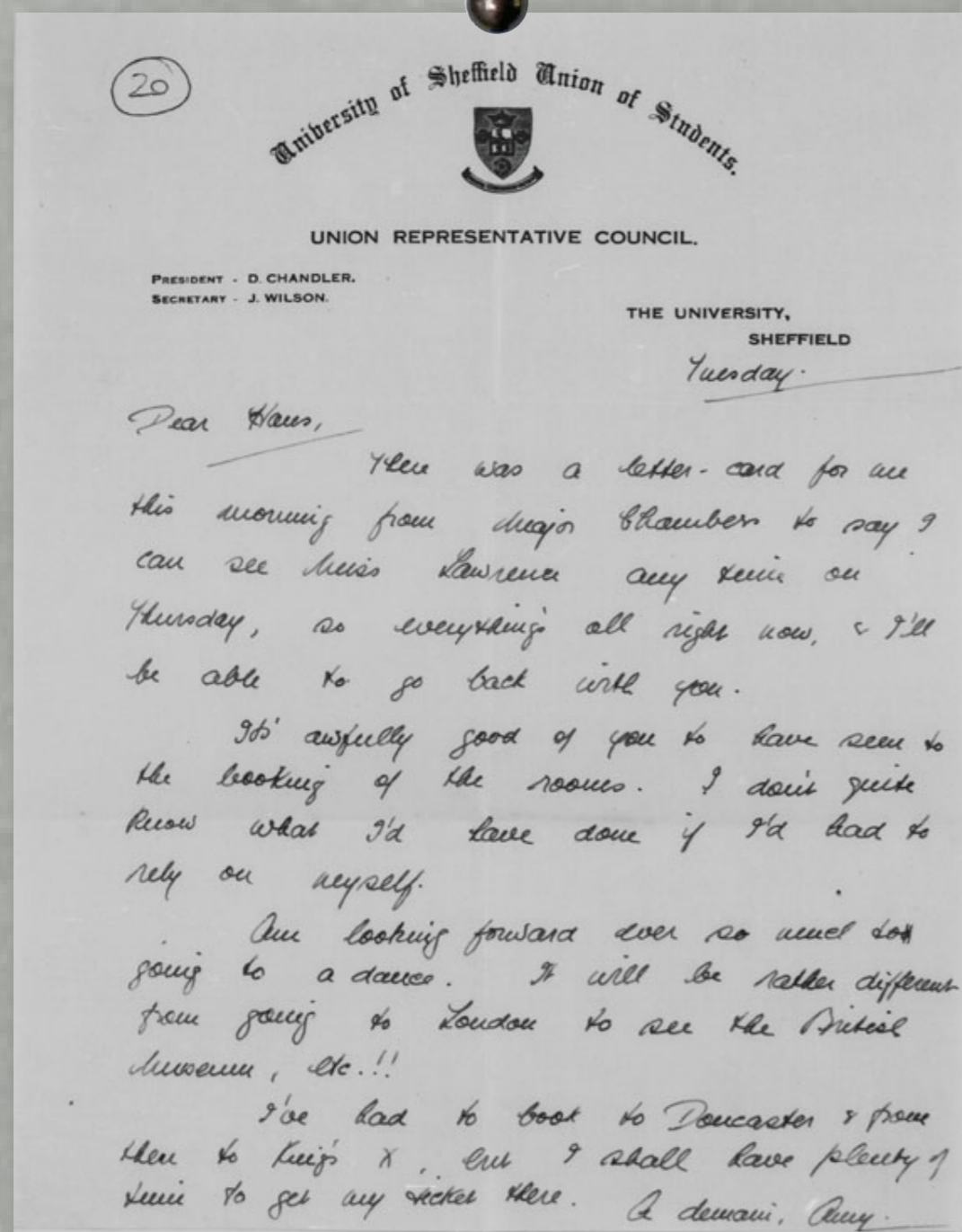
H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Lumber Place,
Leeds.

Letter from Amy Johnson
to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/19)

'Have just sent you the wire.
Hope things will be all right
now. I've not done so much
quick thinking for a long
time!'

11 Dec 1924

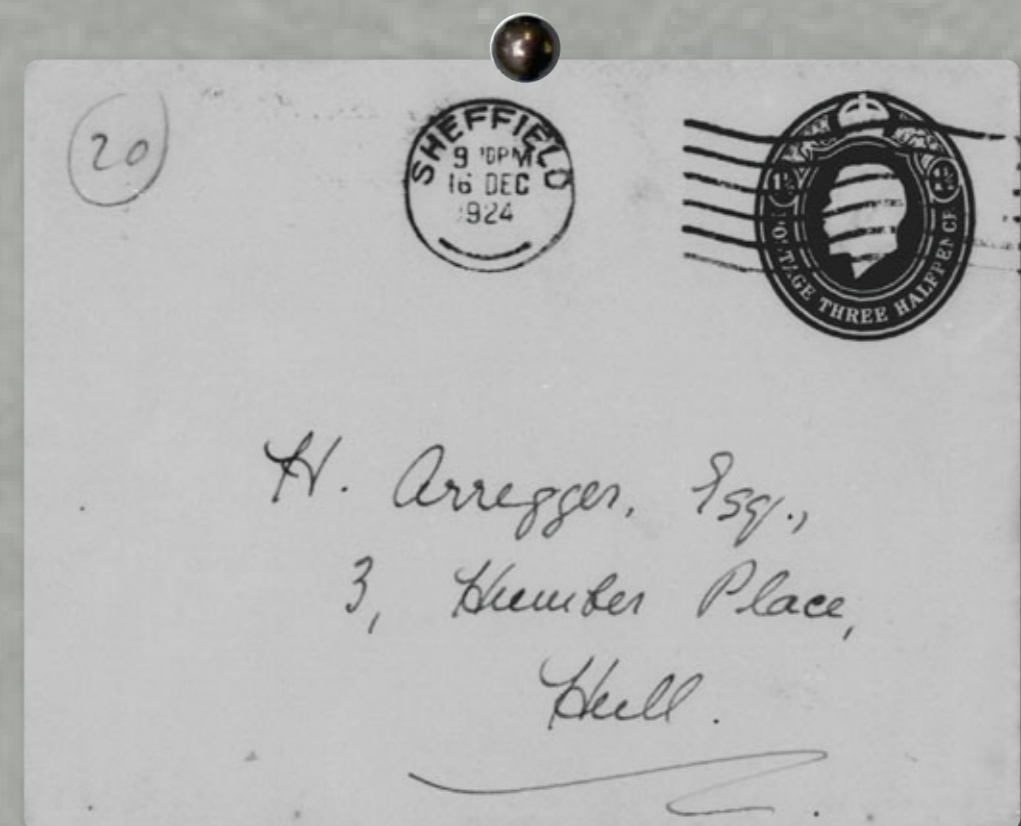




Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/20)

'There was a letter - card for all this morning from Major Chambers to say I can see Miss Lawrence any time on Thursday, as everything all right now.'

16 Dec 1924



(21)

Dear Hans,
Won't you please write me just
a few lines. . . . I'm feeling most hopelessly
depressed.

Amy.

undated

(21)



H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Gumber Place,
Bull.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/21)

'Won't you please write me just a few lines... I'm feeling most
hopelessly depressed.'

n.d.



(22 A)

19, Moncrieffe Road,
Sheffield.
Sunday.

Dear Hans,
I'm moving into my
new digs. on Wednesday. -
303, Glossop Road. I promised
to let you know the new address,
if you remember.

As I'm writing, I'll tell
you about the dance now. -
It's the 'Varsity Carnival Ball on
Shrove Tuesday, Feb. ~~23rd~~ 24th.,
& I would so much like you
to come over then. Will you
think about it - later on?
I want to go, and I want to
wear my red frock, and I
want you. (& "I want never

2.
get" Mother would tell me!). -
Hope it won't be true in this case.

You remember Miss Ippig,
my friend, I've told you about -
she's engaged! - unofficially,
(which is much the nicest way), but
engaged none the less. - And
she's inviting her "dearly beloved"
over for the dance - he's ever so
nice - Irish.

I believe Tuesday's your
slackest day, but if you say
you're too busy I won't mind
so very, very, very much, 'cos
if you did come I'd be
awfully afraid you'd think it
wasn't worth while the trouble.

Please remember me to
Vögli. -
and don't forget if you go to Hamburg.
Yours, Amy.

(22)

SHEFFIELD
3 15 PM
3 FEB
1925



H. Arregger, Esq.
3, Hunter Place,
HULL.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/22A)

'I'm moving into my new digs on Wednesday -
303 Glossop Road. I promised to let you know
the new address, if you remember.'

3 Feb 1925

(22B)

303, Flossop Rd.,
Wednesday.

Hans, you're a darling -
The flowers are beautiful, and
I love you for thinking of such
a thing as sending them. -
and all white ones too.

They arrived just as I was in
the midst of unpacking, and the
boy said he'd carried them up so
carefully, - and I'd to make quite
sure they were perfectly in order
before he would go.

I've got them in my room, -
& shall be able not to think of
you now.

I can't thank you properly in
a letter, - but I hope I'll be
seeing you before very long - tho'

I'm going to Oxford for the first
part of the Easter vac.

Thank you, - oh, - so very, very
much for the flowers & the
thought.

Yours ever,
Amy.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/22B)

'Hans, you're a darling the flowers are beautiful and
I love you for thinking of such a thing as sending
them, and all white ones too.'

3 Feb 1925



(23)



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

Saturday.

My dear Hans,
I'm so awfully
glad you're coming on the 24th.
Didn't think for a minute that
you would, & was almost
afraid to ask you. I do hope
you won't be disappointed - you
know, 'Varsity dances are no
rough & ready - not the kind
you're used to. And this is a
fancy dress one, where all sorts
of weird folk turn out just for
the joy of dressing up. However,
this year, all our crowd is
going to be select & go in
evening dress.



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

2.

I do want you to meet my
friends - and I don't mind you
judging me by them. - I've
chosen them myself, and they're
real friends, and I'm proud of
them.

My new digs. are extremely
nice so far. Mrs. Russell is a
dear. Like you, I am now
just two minutes' walk away
from my work, and there's only
Mrs. Russell & myself, & the maid.
She calls us "the two bachelors." -
tho' she's a widow, strictly speaking.
I told her the friend who sent
me the flowers was coming over

(23)



H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Lumber Place,
Hull.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/23)

'I'm so awfully glad you're coming on the 24th
- didn't think for a minute you would, I was
almost afraid to ask you.'

8 Feb 1925



THE UNIVERSITY.
WESTERN BANK.
SHEFFIELD.

3.

soon, and she says you may stay
the night here, if you'd care to.

But perhaps you'd rather stay at
an hotel, or with your friends
in Barker Knowle Rd. - which is
miles from here. Anyhow, it's
just as you like. - It's needless
to say, of course, that I'll love
to have you. - Only a fortnight
on Tuesday! Not so very long!

The flowers are still lovely &
fresh, tho' I s'pose they'll have
to die sometime. They did
indeed make me feel much
more at home straightaway, &
even when they die I shan't
forget them.

Irene's here for tonight & tomorrow
morning. She's come back from
London, where she's been for a
dance (a dead secret!), via
Sheffield, & has gone to a dance
here tonight, with someone she
met when she came over for
that dance when I went to London
you remember? She's got her
hair styled, & looked awfully
sweet. - I don't feel a wee
scrup like dances just now - but
I will on the 24th. - We'll
have a ripping time - and
it'll be all the rest who'll be
"outsiders." I do want to see
you again.

Yours,
Amy.





THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

Tuesday.

My dear Hans,
When you get out of bed next Tuesday morning, if it's a gloriously fine day, will you make up your mind to come early? - & then we can go for a walk in the afternoon, & you'll be able to see some of our lovely country whilst you're here. I do want you to see it, tho' it's not nearly at its best now.

The dance alone doesn't seem worth while coming over for, especially as I'm afraid there's going to be an awful crush. - (I don't know whether you noticed, but I specially didn't ask you to come for the dance).

I do hope your neuralgic pains are better - you really shouldn't work so hard, tho'. Are you saving up for your holiday in Switzerland? I'm very busy at present studying Co-operation in Switzerland.

Mrs. Funnell says she'll be delighted to have you, & I'm awfully glad you're coming here - the 'Grand' would seem such miles away.

I'm maybe going to Bangor on Friday as a delegate, but they want me to do the summing-up at their Thel - Varsity debate, & honestly, I haven't. Can you imagine me standing on a platform, facing hundreds of learned students, & summing up!!! No, I'm sure you can't. I can't either.

You are a dear to be coming on Tuesday, - but when you're gone again it will be worse even than the flowers dying. Yours, Amy.

24



H. Arregger, Esq.
3, Hunter Place,
Hull.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/24)

'When you get out of bed next Tuesday morning, if it's a gloriously fine day, will you make up your mind to come early? & then we can go for a walk in the afternoon, & you'll be able to see some of our lovely country whilst you're here.'

18 Feb 1925



THE UNIVERSITY.

WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

Wednesday.

Dear Hans,

It just happens that your letter has crossed with one I wrote you last night, but didn't post until this morning. When I got your awfully nice letter, I felt like you did & found it difficult not to reply straight away. And especially as I knew I couldn't get another letter from you till I'd replied. But we couldn't each go on replying by the next post for a fortnight, so as there didn't seem to be any conceivable excuse for an



THE UNIVERSITY.

WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

immediate answer. I told myself I must wait a whole week.

I never thought you'd be expecting a reply, else I'd have written at once.

You do get indifferent very, very quickly. I don't wonder I'm always afraid of that mood coming on.

It does seem stupid, doesn't it, that I was wanting to write, & you were expecting me to, - & yet I just didn't.

Don'ting, I don't want you to be indifferent.

Yours,
Amy.



H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Humber Place,
Keele.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/25)

'It just happens that your letter has crossed with one I wrote you last night, but didn't post until this morning.'

18 Feb 1925





THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

Sunday.

My dear Hans,

Sure, I'll meet you on Tuesday - and, of course, you'll have to leave arrangements to me. It's a great responsibility, but I'll do my best. I've quite made up my mind to enjoy every minute you're here, but I'm not so sure that you will. You see, you don't quite know what you're letting yourself in for. But I want you to enjoy yourself, and then maybe you'll come for a whole week - and in the spring. - We're going camping next term if it's fine enough - you'd better come then & sleep in a tent!

2.

Sheffield's the most hopelessly unenterprising place, & I don't know of anywhere for certain where we could have dinner before the dance. But I think we could at the Grand, & I'll make sure on Monday. - I couldn't go out yesterday, 'cos I've got a blood-poisoned heel. - You remember I told you in the vac. there was something wrong with it? - Mrs. Tursell's a masseuse & chiropodist & she says she'll have it better by Tuesday.

It would be nice to have dinner first, especially as it doesn't matter about being punctual at the dance, as there are no programs till after supper.

If you wire on Tuesday will you wire to the University, 'cos I'll be there in the morning.

3.

Only one more whole day, & then I'll see you, - and alone all. I want you to have a good time.

Yours,
Amy

26



H. Arregger, Esq.
3, Lumber Place,
Heal.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/26)

'Sure I'll meet you on Tuesday - and of course you'll have to leave arrangements to me. It's a great responsibility, but I'll do my best.'

22 Feb 1925



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

Thursday. 10 p.m.

My dear Hans,

I hope you've not had time yet to cure your "over-sensitiveness," 'cos I don't want you to. I like you best just as you are & wouldn't have you one bit less sensitive. ^{- or every less impatient -} So please don't try. - And besides, as you're always so busy, you wouldn't have much spare time to devote to it, and I want to see you long before the cure would be effected.

I was glad afterwards that I hadn't any flowers on my frock, 'cos they would probably have got crushed, and I don't like to see flowers spoilt. - But it was nice



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

2.

of you to remember in the train, & to say that you miss them more than I did. - I love you to say things like that.

What a pity we can't share my lovely "Virginitas"! You can't possibly enjoy reading your book half as much as I do mine.

I don't know why, but I looked out for a letter today, & should have been (unreasonably) disappointed if there hadn't been one. -

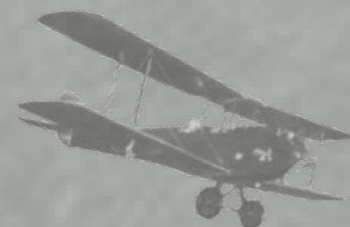
I'm working hard now, & then I'll be able to spare a whole week - and when you come. - You did wear it, didn't you? - And soon? - -

Goodnight - I'm imagining yours saying it to me. - Yours, Amy.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/27)

'I hope you've not had time yet to cure your "over sensitiveness," 'cos I don't want you to. I like you best just as you are & wouldn't have you one bit less sensitive - or every less impatient.'

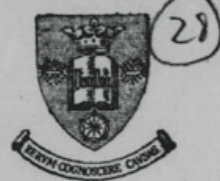
27 Feb 1925



27



H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Lumber Place,
Hull.



(28)

THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

Friday.

My dear Hans,

I really don't know what to say to you. - it seems so futile to attempt to thank you in a letter. When I'd opened the box & read the letters I just sat down on the bed & cried. - don't know why - couldn't help it. - I do sometimes feel like that when you do anything specially delightful.

You didn't really not want me to read the letter in the parcel, did you? - It was only that I might take it the wrong way? - But I don't think I have. - I believe I understand - tho' I don't think I agree with you yet that it is the knowing or not knowing that



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

2.

makes all the difference. And anyway, if you think of it, you don't know anything now. - it's your imagination that's making you think things. You know I'd do anything for you, - but you won't let me. I realise it's very sensible & unselfish of you, but I think in this case I'd rather you were unreasonable & selfish. - - -

Tup's just come in to work, & we've had a pear each! - They're absolutely topping. - Thank you, - oh! - ever so much. You do think of such deliciously surprising things. - But you're really too good to me, - & wonderfully extravagant! The parcel & the letter were both waiting for me when I came in from 'Varsity.

(28)



H. Arregger Esq.

3, Hunter Place,
Hall.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/28)

'I really don't know what to say to you - it seems so futile to attempt to thank you in a letter. When I opened the box & read the letters I just sat down on the bed & cried - don't know why - couldn't help it.'

28 Feb 1925



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

3.

I must own I read the letter first, but even after that I simply couldn't have left the other one unopened, unless you'd said definitely you'd rather I didn't read it. - But I'm glad you wrote it, & that I read it.

Will you just for a minute think what makes the peach tempting - isn't it because it looks nice, & tastes nice & is wanted by everybody?

I'm sorry if I've talked nonsense: could perhaps explain more clearly if you were here. - Wish you were to share the peach! -

And I've just read a chapter of "Red Her" which has made me think hard. I'd like to discuss it with you when I see you, tho' I don't know whether I can.



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

4.

Tup sends you her love, & I'm sure the others will.

I'll enjoy the peachs ever so much, and I do understand your letter.

Have just remembered I haven't a stamp & it's too late to get one, so Tup's taking it with her, & will post it for me. - But you may not get it first thing in the morning.

Yours, Amy.





THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

Monday evening.

My dear Hans,
I know I've hardly given you time yet to answer my letter, but I feel impatient 'cos I'm rather worried about the letter I sent you. You see, Tuppy was here, and it's awfully difficult to concentrate when one is being constantly interrupted with questions. And then I remembered I hadn't a stamp, & she said if I hurried up & finished it she would take it home with her & get a stamp from her father & post it for me. I had to finish it in a terrific hurry, & hadn't time to read it through, & I simply can't remember what I've written, - & I'm so afraid I may have



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

2.

said something to make you cross. Then Tupp was very vague as to when she posted the letter, & I've an awful fear that you might not have got it till this morning. - You're not annoyed I read the letter in the parcel, are you? - I wouldn't consciously offend you for the world, but I can't forget the incident of the post. - Don't think about it, please!

You were a darling to send me the pears. - I can't imagine why you're so nice to me. - Isn't there anything I can do for you in return? - I feel such an ungrateful wretch when I just seem to take all & give nothing.

I do feel most awfully tired tonight. Have worked hard since you went. - I wish tomorrow could be last Tuesday, & the 'a piece one'!

29



H. Arregger, Esq.
3, Hunter Place,
HULL.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/29)

'I know I've hardly given you time yet to answer my letter, but I feel impatient 'cos I'm rather worried about the letter I sent you.'

2 Mar 1925



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD.

3.

Do write & tell me that you're not
cross with me, & that my letter was
all right, & when you get it.

Exams. start in a fortnight's
time - just terminals - & we go
down 3 weeks on Wed. - Then I'm
going to Oxford on the following
Sat. Have just had a short note
from Father to say I may go. I
wish you had to go to town on April
3rd. I don't know why, but I don't
much like the idea of going to London
to enjoy myself without you. - They've
decided to go to the midnight follies,
but we were going to go there "next
time" (?), weren't we?

Please don't take any notice of
all this - I'm just awfully tired; -
& Sheffield does seem lonely now
you've been & gone.

Goodbye, Amy.

I was going to keep this till the
morning, & post it then if there
wasn't a letter from you, but I
don't think there will be somehow,
so I'll post it now.



30

303, Glossop Rd.,
Sheffield.

Tues. evening.

My dear Hans,

I am so glad your letter has come. - It was rather unreasonable of me to hope for one by this post - but all the same I did.

You're really one of the most unpretentious individuals I've ever come across - and you must have peaches on the brain. Is it still the same reason that makes you want me to have them particularly? 'Cos the peaches really answered the purpose quite well - and one I took up that had the slightest bruise on made me think of what you'd said. I don't think I can ever forget it, and that and the sentence I read in "New News" have made real an impression on me, that you'll probably get the benefit of it when I see you again.

But it was just simply delightful of you to want to send me the peaches when you saw how beautiful and fresh they were. It is their freshness that you want me to

2.

realise, isn't it? I'm looking forward even so much to having them, as I've not had above half a dozen in my life. - They're too great luxuries, & almost too beautiful to eat. I quite see that the slightest rough touch would spoil a peach more than any other fruit.

But as this I could possibly miss peaches & peaches more than I could you. - it's quite unthinkable. - But whatever do you mean by saying that I might miss them more than you when you cannot send me any? - That phrase sent a cold chill all over me. It sounds as though you're thinking of a time in the near future when you won't be able to send me anything, even if you wanted to, and that then I may miss the things you send me more than I shall miss you. - Oh, that's all a nonsense - I can't explain the feeling - you possibly didn't mean anything by it, but it seemed to have a sort of prophetic ring about it. - Never mind, I'll worry about that ~~later~~ - if, it comes.

Have you given Oegle my address after all? 'Cos I had a letter from him this

3.

morning. - which has crossed with some post-cards I sent him yesterday. - He'll probably have told you about them, so you not really forgetting your "don't know, don't care" policy.

Has the returned promise made any difference yet? - No, that's not a fair question. - But you see, I care whether I know or not.

I'm just going to a Lit. & Phil. lecture - am just reaping the reward of propping him as to my liking for that sort of thing. - that is to say, a member has kindly passed me on a ticket.

To put another letter in with the peaches will something in that you "don't want to tell me." It's so much more knowing things one ought to know.

Have been feeling ever so energetic today - been running everywhere instead of walking - don't know why - it's perhaps the new feeling produced by lots of work done - or else it's reaction from last night - or perhaps you're thinking nice things about me. Don't forget a letter as well as the peaches. - you are spoiling me dreadfully.
Yours, Amy.

You keep talking the peaches, it's like to think of your having some as well.

SHEFFIELD
930PM
3 MAR
1925

H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Hunter Place,
HULL.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/30)

'I am so glad your letter has come. It was rather unreasonable of me to hope for one by this post - but all the same I did.'

3 Mar 1925



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD

Wednesday evening.

My dear Hans,

The peaches have come this afternoon! - So it was a surprise 'cos I didn't expect them until tomorrow. They're perfectly beautiful, and I do love the pinnacles. They're the first I've seen this year. I was going to eat a peach so that I could tell you how it tastes, but they're really too beautiful to destroy. So I devoured your letter instead - have read it heaps of times, 'cos it's such an awfully nice one.

I can't write you a proper letter 'cos there's a whole crowd of people here. - Some friends came to tea, & some more have just dropped in.



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD

2.

But I was all by myself when the parcel came, - & anyhow, I couldn't have opened it if anyone had been there - 'cept you, of course.

I'll write you some more tomorrow, but must post this now or I'll miss the post. - Everything's all going wrong here, & I'd be most miserable but for your letters & peaches & pinnacles. - The letter first, - you don't mind, do you? I do love to get your letters, & wish they could get here as quickly as you'd like them to.

Thank you so very much. I wish you were here.

Yours, Amy.

31

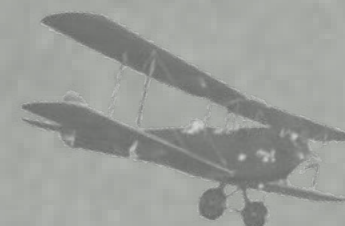


H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Sturges Place,
HULL.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/31)

'The peaches have come this afternoon! - so it was a surprise 'cos I didn't expect them until tomorrow.'

n.d.





32

THE UNIVERSITY,

WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD

Thursday.

My dear Hans,

I've just eaten a peach - it's an awful shame, I know, but I did want to tell you how they tasted. - And they're just as perfectly delicious as they look! - I've no juice, & a lovely flavour, & they get sweeter & sweeter towards the centre. - Oh, I do wish you'd tried one. They're beautiful, inside & out, and I only wish I could eat them & keep them at the same time. The premises are just in front of me on the table, and they're making me feel quite cheerful.



THE UNIVERSITY,

WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD

2.

Last night when I wrote I quite intended to write again today & burden you with my troubles, as usual. - But I won't. 'Cos last night, as I felt too miserable to get into bed, I read some more of Ben Hur, - and although the part I'd got to made me go cold with its horrible details, it made me feel absolutely ashamed of my own silly troubles.

Anyhow, as a result of the rows there have ^{been}, I am living in my bed-sitting room, & not with Mrs. Russell, - & I'm really glad, 'cos I'd rather have one room I can call my own than just be

32



H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Gummer Place,
HULL.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/32)

'I've just eaten a peach - it's an awful shame I know, but I did want to tell you how they tasted. And they're just as perfectly delicious as they look!'

5 Mar 1925



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD

3

tolerated in the biggest house of
somebody else. But I hate chips.
- and in spite of all the good
advice you give me, I'm certain I
shall never be really happy till
I have a house of my own -
whether it's a flat with Mrs. Pether,
or - anything else.

I don't know what I'd do
without your letters to look forward
to - You won't stop writing,
will you? I'm not feeling
miserable now - I couldn't possibly,
with pears & peaches & promises &
letters round me. Oh, you're the
nicest, dearest person I've ever met,
or ever could meet.



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD

4.

I've just sent my form in for the
Oxford Congress, so that's quite
settled. - But I'll see you before
I go. - It's going to be an
awfully interesting week.

But it very unlike you to be
carried away by the appearance
of things, without carefully
reasoning out why & wherein they
are beautiful. - But still, peaches
aren't people.

You know how that the peaches
really do taste as delightful as
they look, & I do love the
glorious feel of them.

I'll give you a kiss for them
in three weeks time,

Yours, Aenny.





33

THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD

Sunday morning.

My dear Hans,

Your letters are worth a hundred times 2½d. - but still it's rather extravagant. - don't you think I hope you're not having any more headaches.

It was a lovely surprise to get a letter from you on Friday, and I didn't think I could possibly expect one on Saturday as well. When I think there may be a letter from you I'm awake even before Myllie brings my cup of tea & the post. - But why are the nice things in your letters, things "you don't want to tell me?" - Do tell me some more - lots more.



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD

2.

No, I'd no idea there was a Smoking Concert at the Knipston - if they bothered at all, the tickets will very likely be at Park Av. as that's the address they have - I think. I'm sorry you've missed it, but I'm glad you didn't feel you wanted to go. - you know, you're not the only one who gets jealous. Whenever I hear of the dances you've been to, my imagination just won't stop working. - and you know I detest Primrose League dances, don't you? If it's better not to know than to know, at any rate it's better to know than to actually see. - (that's something I don't want to tell you - it's not very

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/33)

'Your letters are worth a hundred times 2 and a half d - but still its rather extravagant - don't you think. I hope you're not having any more headaches.'

8 Mar 1925

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H. Arregger, Esq.
3, Chamber Place,
HULL



THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD

3.

clear, but then I don't particularly want you to understand.)

About joining the Kingston, I really don't know what to say. - That you want to know what I'm going to do gives me the not-
"delightful" "emotional feeling" - but you see, I just don't know what I'm going to do. Heaven only knows where I'll be after June. - And I thought you'd fully made up your mind that you couldn't stick another summer like last year, & so would go to Brix. this summer. - Aren't you going? - And when are you going to Switzerland? - I want a job either in Hull or London or abroad.



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SHEFFIELD

4.

but for lots of reasons I'd rather begin in Hull. - & if I had a job there I'd want to join a tennis club - the Kingston again, I think, 'cos I like the people. - G. P. I. has many better courts, but they're always making the best courts, & the people are hopeless - the majority, of course. It would be lovely if I could get a job in Hull & drop at Brix. - & you as well - & both join tennis in Brix. - But that's just a castle in the air. - Don't you think you'd better just not bother 'bout me, 'cos it's quite impossible for me to make arrangements till I know when I

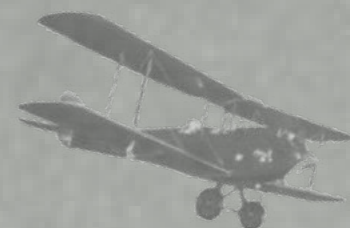


THE UNIVERSITY,
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SHEFFIELD

5.

can get a job.

I'm sorry I'm writing such a lot, & I've piles more to tell you - & if I tell you 'bout all my troubles as well, the letter will have to go by parcel post! - & when you're so nice about it, I feel I want to come right over to Hull and tell you about everything. It's too long a story to tell you in a letter, but to put it briefly. Her sure sure. Harold's mad. - She flies into the most violent rages, & at night when there are just the two of us in the house, I get quite nervous if I'm feeling at all depressed to begin with. - Altho' she goes to bed at 9 o'clock I





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WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD

6.

can often hear her prowling round about 12, when I go to bed - to see if she left my fire or light on I expect. - I pay extra for the gas fire, but she probs thinks I cheat her over it. - & I'm nearly sure everything in my room is examined when I'm out. - 'Cos I always know if anything's been touched. - Everybody complains of dogs in Sheffield - so I'll probably put up with them till June. - Only a fortnight more of this term!

You didn't mean you'd come to Sheffield again this term, did you? If I thought there was any possibility, I'd count the pinnacles myself, & make the figures come



THE UNIVERSITY,
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SHEFFIELD

7.

into the 100's! - And Ken & Jack say those Saturday evening dances are about the best "do's" they've ever been to. - They enjoyed it better than the Savoy!! - But then the Savoy wasn't for them what it was for me. Any Saturday, this term or next term, that's gloriously free - do decide to come. - I very rarely go out on Saturdays.

Yesterday was an exception - I went to the football match with Voegeli. It was great fun going in the Press Box, & I enjoyed the "business" atmosphere, with reporters, telephones, messenger boys, photographers etc. pile more than the game, tho'



THE UNIVERSITY,
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SHEFFIELD

8.

it's thrilling to see about 50,000 people go off the deep end over a goal. I took him a short walk afterwards, & he's delighted with the country.

I'm going a walk with Winnie this afternoon to Wyming Brook, & then I'll know the way to take you when you come - & I'll be able to see if it's nice enough for you. - Is it snowing in Hull? It is here, & it's lovely as it comes down, but as soon as it touches the pavement it turns into spots of black mud.

The pinnacles are just as fresh & sweet as when they came, & the peaches grow me more & more



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9.

pleasure to look at them, - & occasionally eat one. - But I've only eaten 2 so far. - Oh, if only I had you to share them with me. - I almost sent half of them back with Begele for you, - but I wasn't quite sure you'd be pleased. - after having sent them to me. - Any day, if only I was where you are, or vice versa, I'd give you lots more than one kiss, & in much less than 3 weeks time! - But I'm here, & you're there.

Oh - 9 pages! - I do hope you won't be bored stiff. - I could still go on writing & writing.

I'd like to know what you're going to do in the summer, even if I can't do the same.



THE UNIVERSITY,
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SHEFFIELD

10.

When are you going to leave your little home in Switzerland, & your 2. sister car?

I don't want to stop writing, but I'd better - Write soon,

Yours,
Avery.

Sorry - I've forgotten some more things. - Of course you may keep the "Sketches in Lavender." - am awfully glad you like them. There's a sort of playfully mocking cynicism in his writings which make his somewhat shallow ideas rather more attractive - or rather, that's my impression from the few books of Gide's I've read.

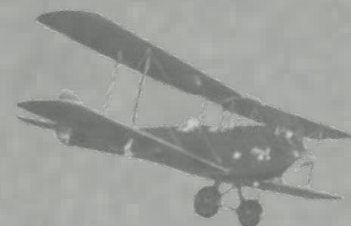


THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD

11.

The next is that I can't tell you the sentence in "Ben Hur" in a letter. - I don't know whether I can tell you it at all - it all depends on whether a suitable opportunity arises, & I can't imagine one at the moment. So it might make you cross, & yet I can't tell you unless you're being specially nice, & I couldn't purposely make you cross when you're nice. So -

And last, but not least, I always feel I need you awfully when I have any troubles, you make perhaps more of my happiness than you can imagine, and perhaps more than I realise myself. - I mean - "absence - - - -" - you know it?





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THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD

Wednesday. 8 p.m.

My dear Hans,

It appears that Voegeli has passed on to you an invitation from me to come to Sheffield. I didn't ask him to give you any such invitation. Why should I need to when I can ask you direct.

Perhaps you didn't notice it, - but I know I should state it if things were the other way round. I received such an invitation secondhand. Anyhow, I think it best to tell you, in case you did miss it.

When Voegeli appeared so delighted with the walk I merely said he could now bear witness that I hadn't over-rated the beauty of



THE UNIVERSITY,
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SHEFFIELD

2.

the country, & then maybe you'd come again. I didn't see any harm in that, as you'd told him yourself you'd been already.

Is it because you're cross with me that you haven't written, or just 'cos you're too busy? I'm afraid I'm impatient, - but I wouldn't have written till you had - only I wanted to make sure there was no misunderstanding about this other matter.

I went for the most glorious walk on Sunday, by myself. 'cos Winnie didn't come. - If only you had been with me, it would have been perfect. You know I want you here any time you can to come.

Do write, so that I can settle down again to my work.

Yours, Amy.

34



H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Gumber Place,
HULL.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/34)

'It appears that Voegels has passed on to you an invitation from me to come to Sheffield. I didn't ask him to give you any such invitation. Why should I need to when I can ask you direct.'

11 Mar 1925



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THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK
SHEFFIELD.

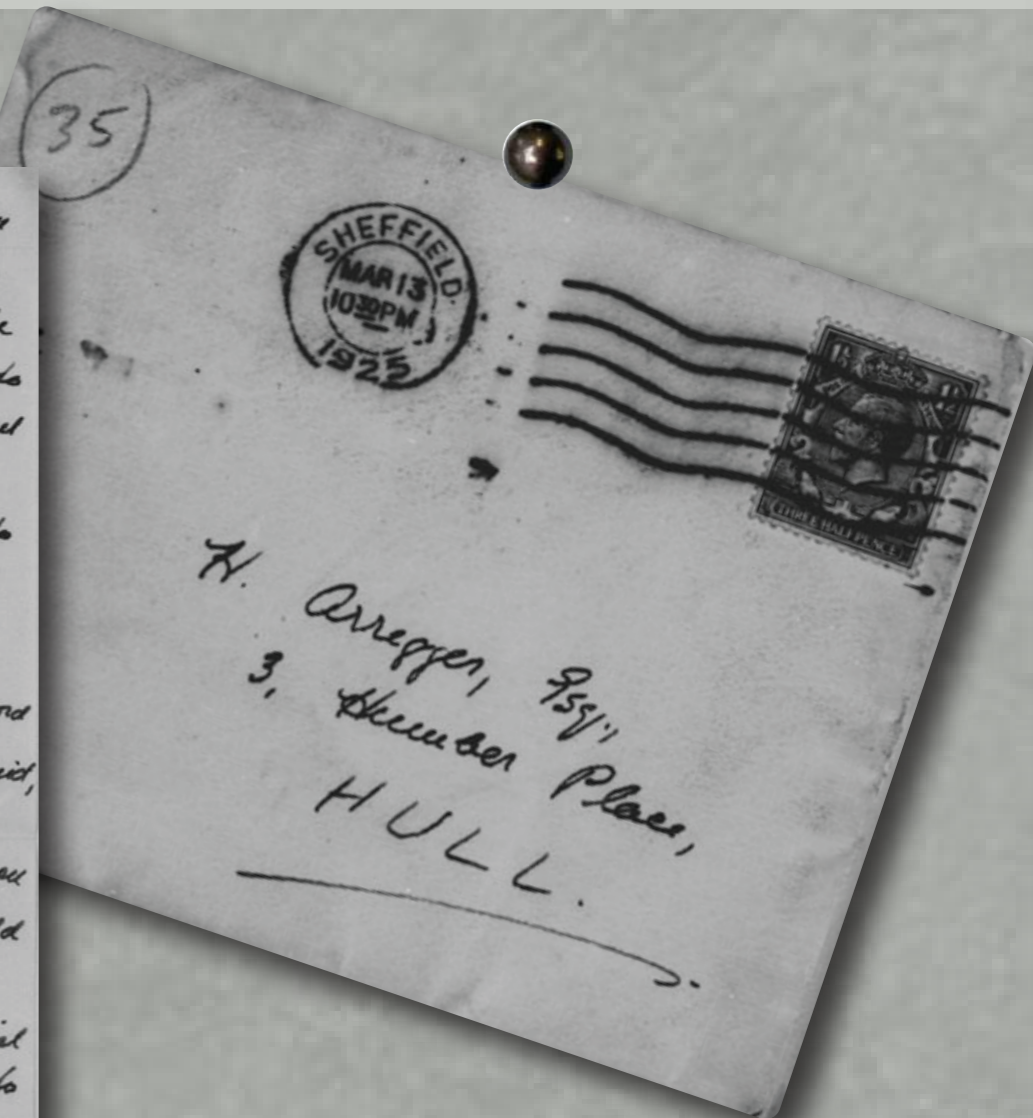
Friday evening

My dear Hans,
Things are a wee
bit in a muddle. - do be patient
one minute whilst I try to explain
again. - just for self-justification!

It was the very word "invitation"
(sorry!) that irritated me so much
- it does still - & made me write.
Didn't you see that? I thought
I'd made it clear.

From last Sunday onwards I
began to have a "feeling" that there
was something wrong - that you were
cross with me, or fed up, or something
- I couldn't think why, - but as the
feeling wouldn't leave me, I began
to think of all probable & improbable
reasons. Then I had a letter

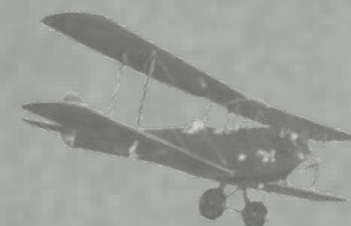
from Voegeli - I'd slipped across from
'Varsity to catch the postman, & was so
disappointed (don't tell him) - and he
said - "I passed on your invitation to
Mr. Arregger, & he said - 'If I want
to see Nature I shall certainly go
elsewhere. Miss Johnson prefers me to
take her to dances.' " - At first
I was furious with you - it was so
brusquely unjust. - And then that word
"invitation" glided itself on my mind,
so I thought that if it annoyed me
so intensely it may have annoyed you
too. That's why I wrote. - It would
never have entered my head to use
such an inappropriate & utterly foolish
word. But it seems that in trying to
clear up ~~an~~ misunderstanding, I've only
made one. Voegeli's full of good
intentions, but oh! - he does chatter. -
I wish he'd not told me half the things
he has - but if I can take them with
a pinch of salt, surely you can. -
Oh! it is difficult to write these things -
I'd rather talk to you.



Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/35)

'Things are a wee bit in a muddle - do be patient
one minute whilst I try to explain again - just for
self justification!'

13 Mar 1925





THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK
3. SHEFFIELD.

I would like to know what you were really annoyed with me about - I feel just like a naughty child. Nearly all of your letter puzzles me. - I'm sorry I've dilated so much on the beauties of the landscape, but I do love it myself that I suppose I expect everyone else to as well. - That's why I was so bitterly disappointed it rained when you came.

I don't think I want any notice for when you come again - tho' I'm not quite sure whether it's nicer to look forward to it or have a surprise. What do you think? I'm nearly always in on Saturdays, unless it's so very tempting I go for a walk - which isn't often.

These are the hauns from Sheff.
To Lpt. -

would rather - kept next week. and. Mon. 21 - when for brother's coming - a person!!

I'm not stopping for our Going Down Dance a week next Wed. - Do say you're glad!

I will be lovely to see you again. - How long did you feel you didn't want to kiss me? - I do feel helpless over 70 miles away, having a 'feeling' that you're feeling like that.

Love's mind - it's over. - I'm taking you at your word about writing.

I'll take this to the General - for a walk.

A kiss for goodnight,
Yours. Alvy.

L. & N.E.R.

4

Monday Morn.	Sheff.	Lpt.
	L. & N.E.R.	L. & N.E.R.
	8.30 a.m.	10.47 a.m.
	9.40 "	12.15 p.m.
	10.37 "	12.23 "
	L. M. & S.	
	8.15 "	10.15 a.m.
	8.54 "	11.15 "
	10.10 "	12.15 "

Sunday aft. & evng.	L. & N.E.R.	L. & N.E.R.
	L. & N.E.R.	L. & N.E.R.
	3.1 p.m.	5.50 p.m.
	4.15 "	8.4 "
	7.30 "	10.32 "
	L. M. & S.	
	2.25 "	5.50 "
	6.10 "	10.32 "

I think one of the two will be the best, don't you? - They're the quickest, & the 8.15 is through.

I don't think you'd better stop at Mrs. Jessell's, tho' you could if you



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THE UNIVERSITY,
WESTERN BANK,
SHEFFIELD

10.45 p.m.

My dear Hans,

Have just come
in & found your letter. - Oh!
you darling. - I've been to
Topsy's to tea & wrote the other
letter there - she went out & left
me in by myself - & I posted
it at the General on my way
back. So you only just got
your other letter. Oh do, do
come tomorrow. I'll meet the
train in. - will not be waiting.
Haven't time to write any more.
I think the post goes from the
General at 11 but if I think
I've missed it, I'll write.
Amy.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/36)

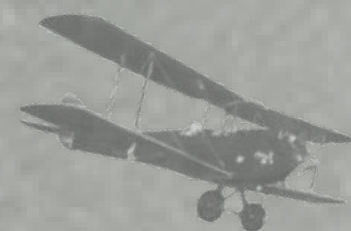
'Have just come in and found your letter - oh! you darling.'

n.d.

36



H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Humbers Place,
HULL.



85 Park Avenue,
Hull.
18th March

Dear Hans,

Many thanks for your letter
received this morning.

A talk would be decidedly better
than letter writing. Unfortunately I am very much
booked up. The first suitable time I can
think of is Saturday. I am leaving Hull at
12 for an 'away' hockey match, will 10.30 am
be convenient for you? Of course your
business must come first, therefore if that is
not convenient we must arrange for Sunday.

I could meet you outside Miss
Thompson's on Saturday at 10.30 or if that
cannot be managed perhaps you will come down
to our house on Sunday at any time convenient
to yourself. Please let me know which you
prefer
yours sincerely
Irene

Letter from Irene [unknown surname] to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/36A)

'Many thanks for your letter received this morning.
A talk would be decidedly better than letter writing.
Unfortunately I am very much booked up.'

18 Mar 1925



(37)

Friday afternoon.

My dear Hans,
I do hope you're not feeling as miserable as your letter sounded. You're not feeling ill like you did on Sunday, are you?

I've been wanting so much to write to you ever since I got your letter from Manchester, but until today I've not had a single leisure minute. It was my economics exam. yesterday afternoon, & I've been working till 1 & 2 in the morning ever since you went. The minute the exam. was over I had to rush back & write about six letters which have been waiting all the week, and were very important - about a post in Switzerland. I enjoy writing to you, & don't like to hurry over

2.

it, but if I'd known you'd been going to London so soon I'd have managed to find time to send you a few lines.

What have you to worry about now? Surely not about me. I've not given you any more reason to, have I? Please stop, else I shan't be able to have the benefit of the feeling that you're not worrying any more, as you promised me in your last letter.

But still, - you say I probably won't be able to see you when I come home - - - What's the use of my coming early? - I might just as well have stopped for the Going Down Dance. It's only 'as if' you're not going to it, but I don't think you appreciate it in

37



H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Humber Place,
Sheff.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/37)

'I do hope you're not feeling so miserable as your letter sounded. You're not feeling ill like you did on Sunday, are you?.'

20 Mar 1925

3.

the least. - So, that's not fair. -
I'm sorry.

You know, it awfully bad for me
that you look after me so well -
I find myself relying on you more
& more, & when I leave you I
miss you awfully. I realised that
pretty acutely when we were in
London and I'd to look after myself
for nearly a whole day. I do so love
you to look after me, but when
I begin to work I'll have to be
independent.

I'm going to have my hair cut off
in Hull - for lots of reasons - so, as
I shan't see you, you won't see it
long any more. I don't know why,
but I seem to have lost a lot of
my eagerness to come home.

Winnie is probably coming back
with me from Oxford to stay for
a few days, so I don't suppose

4

I'll be able to see much of you
then. Then there'll only be a week
after that before I've to come back
to Sheffield. Doesn't seem as
though I'm going to see too much
of you, does it.

Don't worry, & don't be away
all the time I'm at home -
please.

Yours,
Avery.

2.
% Mrs. Bain,
4, St. John Street,
Oxford.
Sunday.

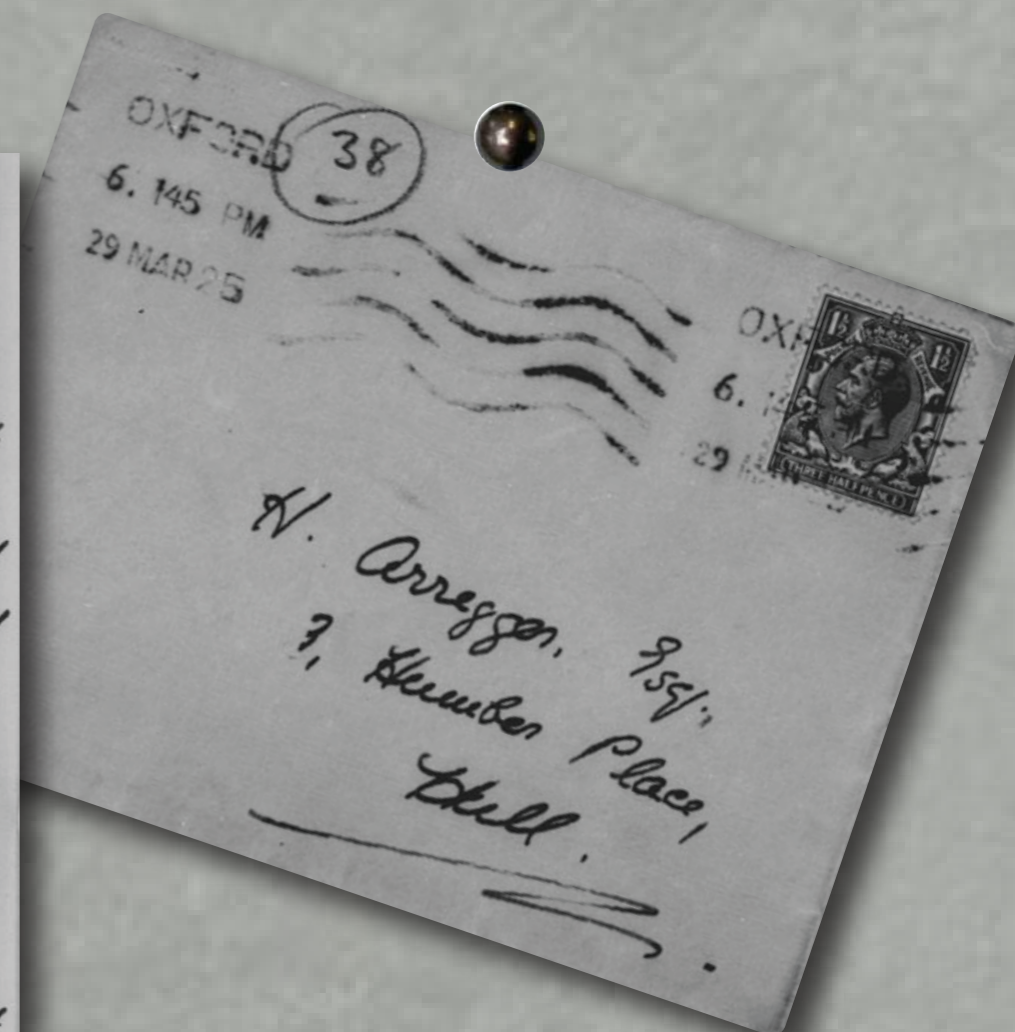
My dear Hans,
I am missing you awfully. I can't think what possessed me to come away from Hull when I needn't, and especially for a holiday and to enjoy myself. It's worse than going to Sheffield, 'cos I have to go there, and I needn't to have come here. I'm in dip. again, but they're awfully ripping ones. Wouldn't mind Sheffield so much if I'd dip. like there.

Oxford's the most wonderful place, & I'll probs enjoy

myself later on in the week, but at present the only thinking that if I were in Hull I might be seeing you today.

There are 9 of us here, but they're all gone to church except Tuppy and ^(is it?) I'm. We're going to go through some of the colleges. Winnie's introduced me to some ripping people - she's on the Executive & awfully important, so her friends shine in reflected glory. She's supremely happy this week 'cos Eric's here at the Congress.

I must write in spite of it being an "impossibility." Am now looking forward only to coming home. I'd love you to see Oxford - it's wonderful - but I do want you.
Yours, Amy



Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/38)

'I am missing you awfully. I can't think what possessed me to come away from Hull when I needn't and especially for a holiday and to enjoy myself.'

29 Mar 1925



4. St. John St.
Thursday, 10a.m.

My dear Hans,

I'm writing now in a totally different mood from the one of Sunday. On Sunday it would have taken very little to make me come straight back to Hull. Now I'm enjoying every minute I'm here, and if it weren't for you I'd be perfectly miserable at the thought of coming back to earth with a bump in a place like Hull. I don't quite know what made the difference - everything's so novel & delightful, and the people I've met - well, they're just ripping - I mean the Irish ones especially.

2.

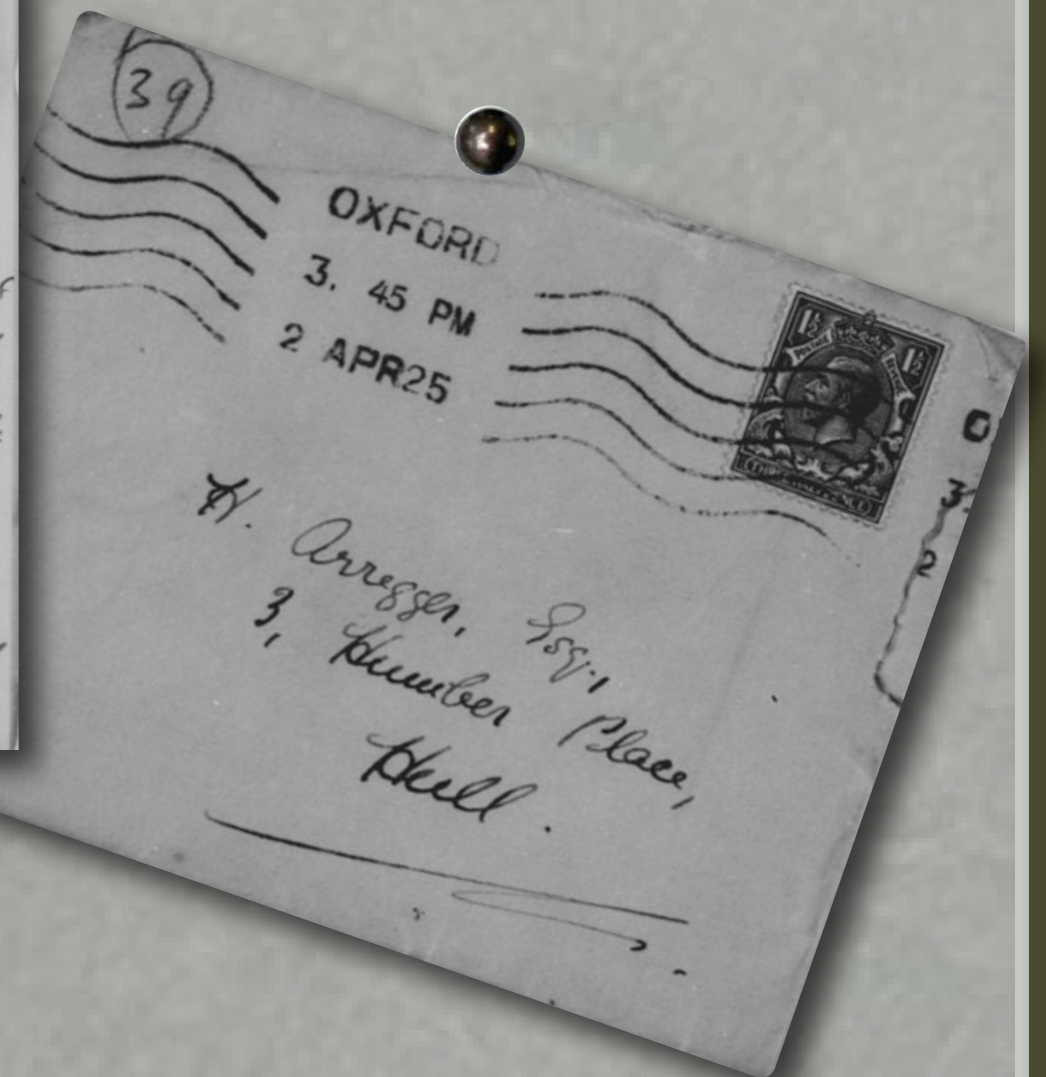
Perhaps it's the busy time I'm having. Winnie has passed on to me the job of reporting certain of the meetings, so this means I have to attend them, take the spectacles in Scotland & then transcribe them. This has kept me so busy that I haven't had one idle minute since Monday morning.

Now I have a most disappointing piece of news - Winnie's not coming. She's definitely engaged now to Eric, & he wants her to go to Ireland to see his people, so naturally she wants to go. The only thing keeping her back is lack of funds, & if she can't get them she'll still come to Hull. But I think she'll get the money

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/39)

'I'm writing now in a totally different mood from the one of Sunday. On Sunday it would have taken very little to me come straight back to Hull.'

2 Apr 1925



3.

somehow. I'm awfully disappointed.
What about the dance now on
Monday? I'd been looking
forward to that. So has Irene.
She asks me for details in a
letter this morning, but I don't
know any. She may possibly mix
you up on Sat.

I'm awfully glad in this week
you're going to Lpt. I shall be
by myself on Saturday, but I've
no idea what time I'll get in.
Shall have to come from London
to Oxford, then Oxford to Hull,
to use my return ticket at the
reduced fare. I'll get a time-
table & look up the train, &
will either write tomorrow or
write on Sat. I shall probably
arrive some time in the
evening. Am glad you want

4.

to come & meet me.

Do go to your "convivial do"
tomorrow, tho' I don't quite
know what it is. Sounds as
tho' you'll be drinking all night.
Is it a mixed affair or "gentlemen
only?" Perhaps if I know you're
enjoying yourself tomorrow I
may enjoy myself more.

Candidly, tho', I don't want to go
to town tomorrow, & I feel an
awful hypocrite about it. I asked
Irene to write to Jack to ask
him to try & find out if Ken
were awfully keen on going, & he
reports that it's all Ken is living
for, so I'll have to go. Perhaps
I'll enjoy it when I get there.

Maybe I've fallen in love
with an Irishman.

I'll have lots to talk about
when I see you again. It's the
dance tonight. Yours, Amy.

I've forgotten a most important
item of news. I've got a letter
from that friend in Baden, &
it sounds quite hopeful. They've
enclosed a "questionnaire" for
me to fill in. Will you help
me with it? - Even tho' you're
not interested & it's not your
business, praps you'll help me
as a personal favour. - Yes?

If Voegel's still in Hull do
you mind just mentioning the
fact that I've received a
promising reply from Baden.
Thanks.

(40)

Beastly Sheffield.
Sunday. 8.15 p.m.

Dearest Hans,

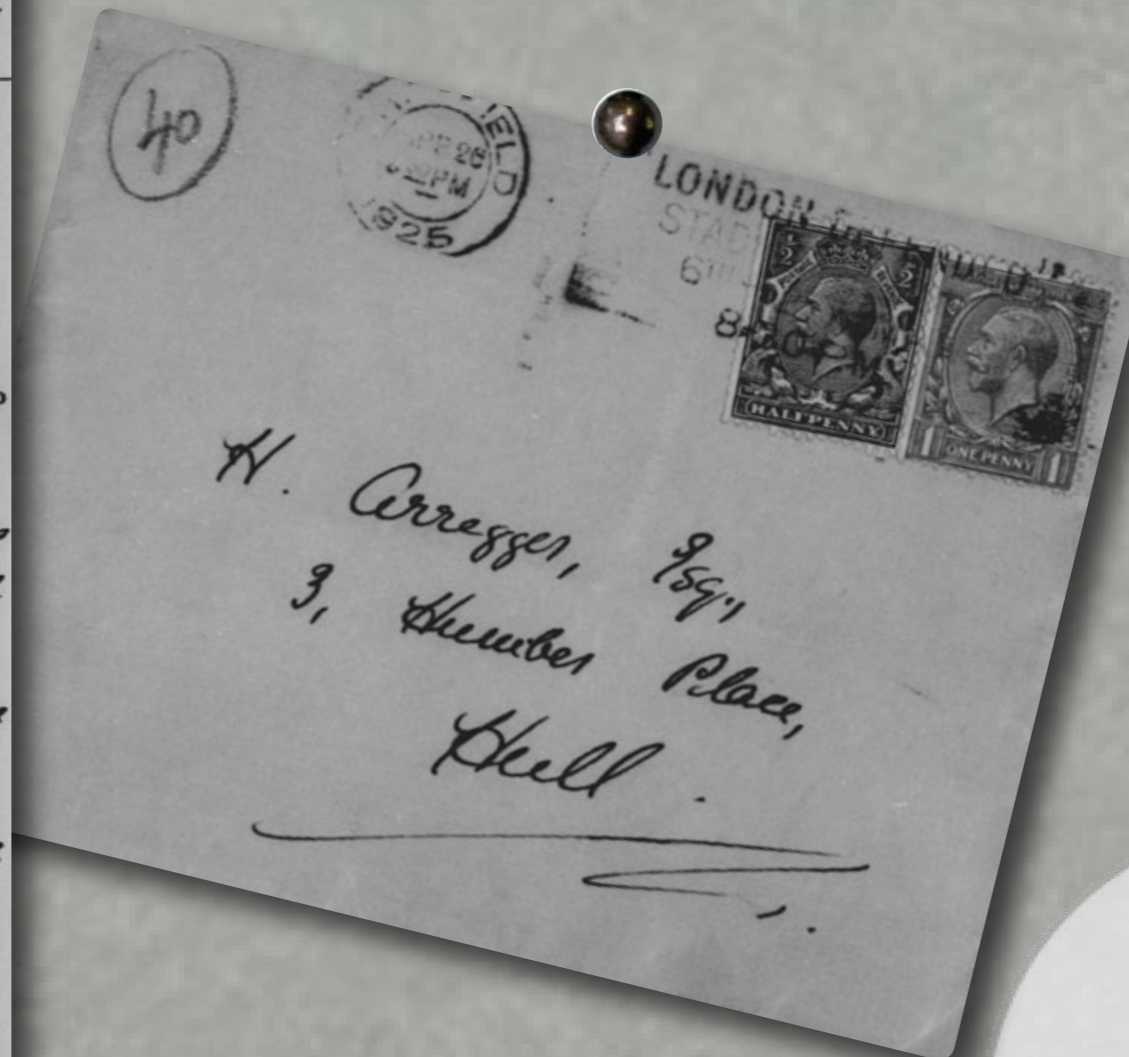
I think this is about
the worst spasm of home-sickness-
or whatever it is - since I first
came to this wretched place. I'm
wanting you awfully, and I'm
feeling perfectly miserable - &
lonely. I wish I hadn't got so
cross with Mollie - she's been
awfully nice - & gave me chocolates
- and I vented my bad mood
on her. It was probably
Sheffield casting its shadow before
that made me feel so rotten.

It was nice of you to come
to Selby with me. The minute
I'd left you I realised I hadn't
actually thanked you, altho' I'd
been thinking it. But you know

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/40)

'I think this is about the worst spasm of home sickness or whatever it
is - since I first came to this wretched place.'

26 Apr 1925



2.

I was pleased, didn't you?

Now that I haven't you I realise how very, very nice you've been to me this vacation. — taking me out so much on the bike, & helping me through the rotten time with the dentist, etc. etc. ad infinitum. You've never been too busy to spare time for me. Have you thought that I've seen you every single day since I came back from Oxford? What a pity there won't be any more vacs. I suppose I won't get more than a fortnight when I'm working. Perhaps then I'll regret I'm not a teacher.

Mrs. Fussell's got a wicked niece coming tomorrow. Hope she won't expect me to help her

3

entertain her.

It is miserable with this beastly little gas fire. — & it all keeps falling out.

I've finished unpacking & all my books are beautifully in order. But they don't give me the pleasure they usually do. Perhaps I'll feel better after a night's sleep. Hope so, else I'll have to take a quick train to Shell or pine away.

I'll take this to the General & get a stamp & then I'll go to bed. I wish I was at home in my own comfy bedroom.

You've been a perfect darling to me, but it's only making me want you all the more, & I can't help thinking about you. Do write to me quickly & tell me how silly I am to feel like I do at present.

Yours, Amy.



Wed. 6.30 p.m.

Dearest Hans,

I'm writing this as a wee speck of recreation before beginning a hard evening's work. I've worked 'intensively' since 9.30 this morning with $\frac{3}{4}$ hr. off for lunch & $\frac{1}{4}$ hr. for tea, & I have done since I came. Unfortunately I couldn't get in the mood for work & it's been sheer necessity that's forced me to stick to it. Am settling down a little better now but it's still an effort, especially when the sun's shining as it has done this afternoon. How I wished I could ring you up & ask you to take me to Hamburg on your bike. If my exam. wasn't so near I'd have been playing in a tennis tournament this ~~for~~ afternoon, but having discovered to my great surprise that it begins on June 3, I'll have time for nothing but work. I'd no idea it began so early as that.

2.

But I'm glad for lots of things, too I'd rather work more intensively for a shorter period than distribute the work over a longer time. And I finish on Fri. June 12th. & shall probably come home on the Sat! - & come back for degree day. That's rather nice, isn't it? But I've got the wind up awfully about the work. There's a terrific amount to be got through. I drew a time-table out on Monday & divided all the work up & I simply can't get through it. And I've failed in Latin composition in the Easter exam. - that's hopeless, too there's no time to improve. It will absolutely depend on luck as to what sort of a piece we get in June. Oh well, this won't interest you, - but I am worried. What if I fail my degree! I'd disappear, I'm sure.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/40A)

'I'm writing this as a wee speck of recreation before beginning a hard evenings work. I've worked 'intensively' since 9.30 this morning with $\frac{3}{4}$ hr off for lunch & $\frac{1}{4}$ hr for tea, & I have done since I came.'

1925

40 A

L. Arregger, Esq.
3, Humber Place,
Hull.

3.

I'm glad you liked my "piece of thoughtfulness." It wasn't so much the roses as their meaning which gave me the idea of sending them - you understood that, didn't you? But perhaps you're not interested in the "language of flowers" like I am.

My room looked so bare without any flowers after having those in all last term that I had to get some. I've a vase of narcissi here, & as the pariet has been painted white & the walls blue, my room looks almost cheerful. But no sun comes in at all. Winnie & I are going to cycle out to Hatherage tomorrow to look at a place she knows of who might take me. It would be lovely if I could go there. I'd come in by train every day. It's awfully pretty & there's

3. 4.

a lovely river beside which I could sit & study. If I can't find anywhere tomorrow I'll advertise & cycle round on Sunday, but if that's no good I can't possibly waste any more time over it. At least I can work here in Glosop Rd., but it's rather dismal to be sitting in the shadow all the summer & see the sun shining on the other side of the road.

Winnie says the forget-me-nots & lilies will be out now in that valley. I'd love to go & see them. Do come over on or near your birthday & I'll work harder other days so that I can have a whole day free. You sure you could imagine you're in Switz here, tho' I don't really know what Switz is like.

5.

I do seem to have written a lot but I appear to have a lot to tell you. Mrs. Russell's niece is hopelessly affected for words.

I've not heard from Irene & she promised she would write first.

You're having this letter before you go away this time. i.e. if you're still going to Lpl tomorrow.

I must now manufacture a wretched Latin composition - believe me, I'd rather spring-clean a room! Don't work till midnight often else you'll get run down, & go out on your bike & enjoy it whilst you have it. - Pretend I'm on the box. - I shall be in spirit.

Goodbye, darling. Best of luck in Lpl.

How can you kiss me when I'm not there?

Yours,

Amy



40B

Hiday.

My dear Hans,

It was cruel of you to give me such a shock. And I begged you not to let me know when you went to Switz. - I'm sorry, but I can't help it. - I opened your letter with such eagerness, & then - - - But I'll get over it, so long as you don't rub it in about how beautiful Switzerland will be, with the sunshine, & blue sky & blue lake & snow-tipped mountains & fields of flowers, - & everything that makes life worth living. I shall be surprised if you don't come back. Fancy coming back to Hull! You'll be perfectly miserable when your holidays' over. - And the things that are good enough in Hull will be absolutely forgotten once you're in Switzerland.

I've only just realised how many

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/40B)

'It was cruel of you to give me such a shock. And I begged you not to let me know when you went to Switz. I'm sorry, but I can't help it. I opened your letter with such eagerness, & then ...'

n.d.

40B

LONDON DEPTON F-17
STADIUM WEMBLEY
6TH - 27TH MAY
8-30 P.M.



H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Hunter Place,
Hull.

2.

of my thought & plans I've unconsciously built round you. It's awfully silly of me to lose interest now, but I can't help it. I'm surprised at myself.

But it's funny that even when one is trying to work things keep happening to stop one! I hardly did any yesterday, - I was going to Halloway yesterday to see about dip. The wretched weather delayed us ages, & then just as we'd set off in spite of the thick yellow atmosphere, a girl came running after us to say Tuppy was ill & wanted me. I brought her back to my dip, & couldn't do any more work till I'd taken her home at night. I started yesterday's work at 10.30 p.m. Today it's pouring again & tomorrow I've to go to Tupp's to sea, as a little "rain"!! I couldn't get out of it. I've to take my work, but there's no doing any there.

3.

I'm tired of everything. The sun never shines, the sky's never blue, & there are no lakes or flowers.

I don't want to depress you, - but you'll be feeling far too excited for me to do that.

Don't you think it will be best for me not to see you before you go? I just couldn't bear to see you go out of the station to Switzerland, & leave me behind on the platform, - & the weather's too risky for Sunday, & it's too far for one day.

It's useless to wish you a delightful & happy holiday, 'coz you can't help but have it whatever one wishes. You'll come back tanned & full of life and sunshine. Please don't bother to write. I'll try to forget your existence till after this wretched exam's over. I hope I'll see you in July. Till then

Ever yours,

Amy.



10.30 p.m.

Hans, dear, I'm awfully sorry I've sent that other letter. If you haven't already read it please don't. Since I've posted it I've been thinking hard, & it was awfully selfish of me to spoil any of your pleasure in your holiday. You need me, & it will do you good, & I'll try to be glad for your sake. And I do want to see you before you go. But I know just how I'll feel when the train goes. I can't mind, I'll get over it. Just let me know what day you're coming & I'll meet you in, then we can have quite a long time together if you're not particular what time you get to London, so long as it's ^{after} 10 a.m. - (don't know what can be the matter with me!)

I'll take this down to the General, 'cos I can't go to bed thinking of you getting that other letter in the morning. I just want you to know that I hope you will have the most glorious time in Switzerland, and that

2.

I want to see you before you go, if you can arrange it. (That's taken a lot of thinking & a lot of effort, so you ought to appreciate it.)

I woke up this morning with the strangest feeling that you were kissing each of my eye-lids in turn, as you often do. - I don't know whether I'd been dreaming, but it was awfully strange. I've not had such a certain feeling like that before.

The night train to London are on the next page.

I've got over the first surprise at your news & am feeling a wee bit more resigned, but still, you won't rub it in, will you, else it will be too difficult.

Goodnight, darling,

Yours,

Amy.

Sheff.

London.

L.M. & S. (St. Pancras).

5.30 p.m.	9.5 p.m.
11.40 "	4.20 a.m.
3.50 a.m.	4.25 a.m.
4.10 a.m.	8.5 a.m.

L. & N.E. (Marylebone).

5.2 p.m.	8.55 p.m.
6.21 p.m.	9.55 p.m.
12.4 a.m. (Monday excepted).	3.57 a.m.

L. & N.E. (King's X) - Vic. Station.

4.29 p.m.	8.47 p.m.
11.5 p.m.	3.26 a.m.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/41)

'Hans, dear, I'm awfully sorry I've sent that other letter. If you haven't already read it please don't. Since I've posted it I've been thinking hard, & it was awfully selfish of me to spoil any of your pleasure in your holiday.'

1 May 1925

(42)

Monday. 7.30 p.m.

My dear Hans,

I did wish yesterday that I'd asked you to ring me up when you got home so that I'd know you'd arrived safely. But I never thought of it till after I got back. It's half-price after 7 o'clock, else it wouldn't be worth it. But anyhow, I expect you'd be all right - it's such a long way on a bike. Did you find the right road, & did it take you long?

I did heaps of work after I got back. This morning I felt so rotten that I cut all my lectures, but I've worked & walked it off & have done a good afternoon's work. I will be ripping to get out to Hathersage - the motors, etc. here are frightfully noisy.

Do you remember my collecting these 20 Toblerone coupons & getting a profit-

2.

sharing certificate for them? This morning I had it curled at me as my share in the profits! Not so bad, is it? I'm going to collect some more, so if you ever feel inclined to waste your money on chocolate, please buy Toblerone & send me the coupons. Don't forget, will you?

My address from next Monday onwards is:- Wood View,
Crossland Road,
Hathersage,

Derbyshire.

(an awfully long one if you ever wanted to send a wire!!)

I wonder if you'll be setting off tomorrow. I hope you'll still be able to have me in your thoughts during the journey (& always), even tho' I can't see you off. I'll be thinking of you.

Bon Voyage, darling,

Yours, Amy.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/42)

'I did wish yesterday that I'd asked you to ring me up when you got home so that I'd know you'd arrived safely.'

4 May 1925

(42)



MAILED
MAY-1925



H. Arregger, Esq.
3, Lumber Place,
Hull



(43)

303, Glossop Road,
Sheffield.

Thursday, 5 p.m.

Dearling,

What a lot of things to thank you for! - I don't know where to begin. - 'cos they're all equally precious. I do love you for sending me the red roses, and the photo in the dear little frame, and the wire, - the words of which I can't forget - and the letter, to let me know you had arrived safely. Thank you so much for them all. I had the letter with my morning cup of tea on Tuesday ~~forenoon~~, & was all the more glad to have it as I didn't expect one. The wire came last night about 11 o'clock, & Mrs. Russell was most excited. It was ripping of you to send such a delightful message, and the words are carefully locked up in my head. - (I wonder if the first part's still true, 'cos my ears are

2.

burning as tho' hundreds of people were thinking about me!).

The roses & photo came this morning before breakfast, - & really, your ears should be twinging with all the nice things I'm thinking about you. But I'm afraid I'm looking for more at roses than at my book.

Your photo is awfully good & absolutely like you, but on comparing it with the snap I have I'm more than ever convinced that you've changed lately. I wonder if your people will think so. The change is absolutely indescribable, & I can't attempt to explain it now, but I'm certain it's there. Do tell me if anybody else notices it as well.

Why didn't you go on Tuesday? Were you too busy to get off? But what a pity to lose a whole day!

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/43)

'What a lot of things to thank you for! - I don't know where to begin, 'cos they're all equally precious.'

7 May 1925

(43)

SHEFFIELD
7 30 PM
7 MAY
1925



M. Hans Arregger,
Hochbühlstr. 7,
Luzern.
Suisse.

SWITZERLAND.

3.

I wonder if you'll be at home by now, & what you'll be doing. We're having a thunderstorm here at present, & the air is so heavy & oppressive. I shall be glad to get out to Hathersage. Am looking forward ever so much to your coming there, & am trying hard to get through my work.

We're most worrying about Irene. - I've written twice since her last letter & she hasn't replied, & she's supposed to be coming over for a dance on Tuesday, but she's not let me know. I'm not going, 'cos I don't want to & I haven't time.

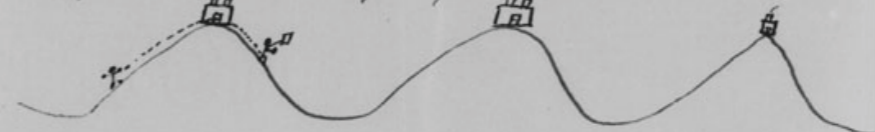
The roses do look lovely in two half roses, & they smell most sweetly. Every time I look at them I send you a kiss all the way to Switzerland. But I can't help wondering if you still want them now. I can't get away from the feeling

4.

that you'll feel quite differently about me in Switzerland. I'm certain England & everything in it will seem just a sort of far-away dream existence.

Anyhow, I'll be able to tell where I get a letter from you written in Switzerland, & somehow after you've been there - if I get one then.

I'm going to read Victor Hugo's poems now, & then I'll go to bed to dream of blue skies and mountains - with little shops on the top of them.



It does seem funny to think that you'll get my letter in your own house in Switzerland, & not in the letter-box in Chamber Place. Don't know why it should, but it does.

Write soon, please,

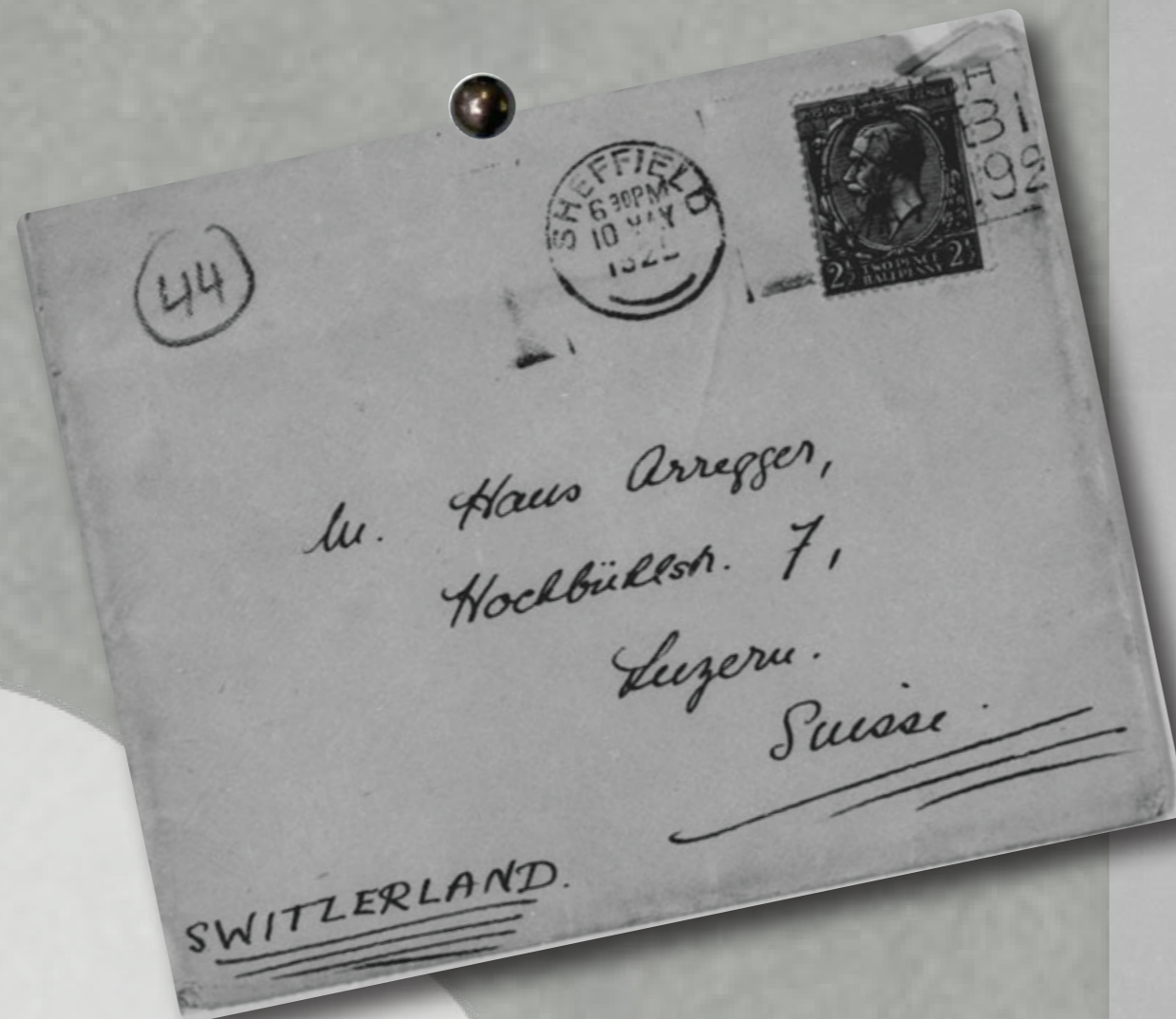
Yours ever, Amy.



Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/44)

'Last Sunday at this time you were with me and I feel awfully lonely now. I wonder what you are doing. The sun will surely be shining in Switzerland, & you'll p'raps be going on the lake, or up a mountain or a ride on horseback.'

10 May 1925



303, Gilboop Rd.

Sunday, May 10th.

Dearest Hans,

Last Sunday at this time you were with me, & I feel awfully lonely now. I wonder what you're doing. The sun will surely be shining in Switzerland, & you'll p'raps be going on the lake, or up a mountain or a ride on horseback. It's raining here. It's always raining.

The roses are beginning to droop their heads, & I'm so sorry 'coz they're so beautiful. Beautiful things don't last very long, do they?

It does seem such a long time before a letter can come from you. I don't suppose there can possibly be one before Tuesday or Wednesday. If there's not one by Wed. I shall be awfully disappointed.

Why didn't you smile when you had your photo taken? I suppose you couldn't do so for a passport, but you do look so

2.

cross. It's just like you, but I want you to smile, & of course you can't when you're only a photograph.

The next time I write to you it will be from Hattersoye. What seems ages off, but of course you'll want to know. I expect the time's going far too quickly for you, isn't it? There's nothing to tell you, because I'm only working. Home is coming definitely on Tuesday. She's not going on the stage after all for some reason or other. She begins to tell me in her letter, which I didn't get till yesterday afternoon, & that is "violently interrupted." I wonder what she'll do now. She says a Frenchman in her dept. has fallen in love with her, & they're going to Paris together soon by aeroplane, & she's going to stay there & live a "wild Bohemian life." She'll write up soon.

3.

I had a letter from Mother the other day & she tells me how you spent the Monday night. No wonder you couldn't get off on Tuesday. Never mind, I think it cheered Father up a bit. I'm just going to write to him to ask for the names & addresses of all the important people he knows in America. Then I'll write to them, & he can put in a good word for me personally when he goes. Quite a sound scheme. Won't it be funny if after all these attempts I ~~don't~~ finish up in Hell! But I won't.

Only this wicked exam. was over. It's getting on my nerves. What it would hurry up, & yet I can't get through the work.

Oh well, au revoir for the present, - I wish I was where you are, wherever it is.

Beaucoup d'amour,

Ann.

What will your Mother think if I send too many letters? Shall I not write often?



45A

"Wood View",
Crossland Road,
Hattersage,
Derbyshire.

Monday, 12th May

Darling,

At last I'm moved, & am almost settled down - anyway, I've done a jolly good night's work, & have been able to concentrate almost without any effort! - These last few days I've been getting more & more restless at Mrs. Gussell's, & the work I forced myself to do hasn't entered my brain at all. Awful blow, too, all that waste time. Thank heavens there are no motor-cars & motor-bikes & lorries etc. etc. tearing round the corner here. I didn't notice them last year, but lately it's been a deafening noise. But there's one blot on the landscape - beetles!!! And not decent respectable black ones either. They're horrible creepy crawly wriggly ugly brown cockroaches!!! Doesn't it make you shiver? Up till seeing

2.

them I'd been sitting on a cushion on the hearthrug to study, but since I've seen the loathsome reptiles I've got right up on a chair with my legs curled under me. I'm going to wear tight necks & long sleeves & tight elastic in garters, & I'm not going to eat any cakes with the least resemblance to currauk, etc. in them. Oh, dear, I feel icky all over.

They were in the cupboard where my books are - but they're ^{the books, i.e.} at the top, thank the Lord, else I haven't open them - huge ones they were ^{the books, i.e. not books} (N.B. post sense, 'cos I've murdered & cremated them).

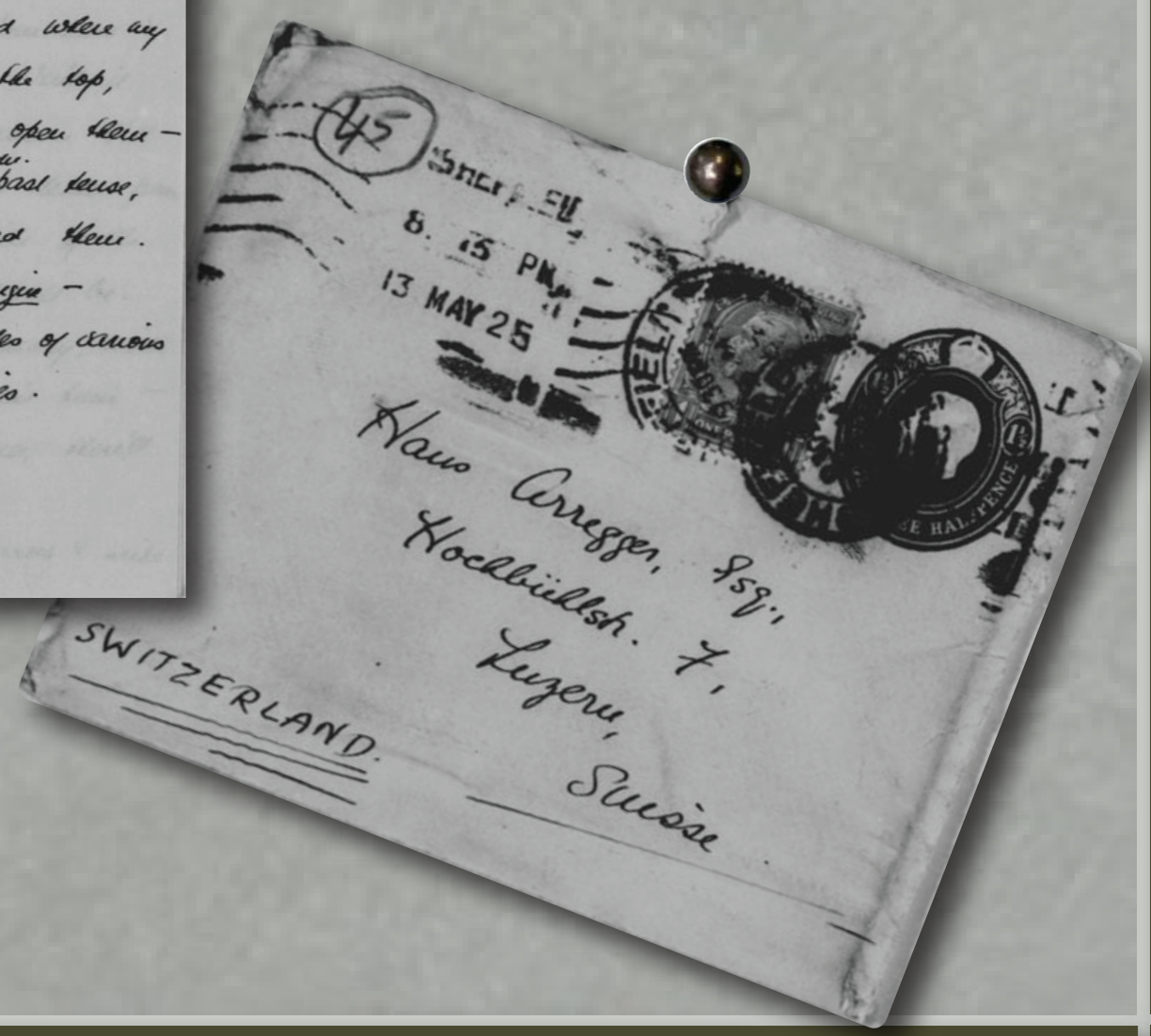
List of slain in first campaign -

- 2 big brown horrible cockroaches of enormous size.
1 Tommy Longlegs.
1 moth.
1 fly with elongated legs.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/45A)

'At last I'm moved and am almost settled down - anyway, I've done a jolly good night's work and have been able to concentrate without any effort!'

13 May 1925



3.

Don't you think I deserve the V.C.? I'm sure I do for the beetle part, anyhow. I haven't go to bed. Wonder what I'll find up there.

Apart from this drawback, other things seem all right so far. Decent food, comparative quiet. Anyway, so long as I can work, that's all that matters. And the country's topping. If only the weather would be fine!

I've to get up at 7.15 tomorrow & catch the 8.11 to Sheffield! Isn't it dreadful! I don't know however I'll manage it. But if there's a letter from you I'd get up in the middle of the night for it. I wonder if there will be. You'd be in Switzerland on Thursday, write on Friday, - but probs you haven't time - Sat., Sun., Mon., Tues., - oh yes, there'll surely be one tomorrow.

I'll keep this until tomorrow & write

4.

some more than. Three pages, all about beetles, are not worth sending all the way to Switzerland. Can beetles walk up the stairs, 'cos I'll have to go up them all in the dark?

Frie's been to see Winnie this weekend & he's coming again for Whit. Of course, she's in high spirits, & I feel so lonely.

Oh, darling, darling, darling, I do want you. And I'm only living for a fortnight on Sat. - Shall you come on the Sat.? I'll come to Sheffield to meet you, & then I can come on the pillbox to W'sage. I think you'll love it here. Frie & Winnie came on Sunday & Frie says I'm awfully lucky to be living here. (But he doesn't know about the beetles!!)

Isn't it ironic that I'm wanting the time to go quickly & you'll be wanting it to go slowly? Goodnight, & lots of kisses.



45B

Wednesday, 5.30 p.m.

The sun's shining for all its worth!! And it's really hot. It's just pouring into my little sitting-room. If only it would stay like this for a little while everything would be heavenly.

Thanks ever so much for your letter. I was glad to hear from you, & I wasn't disappointed on Tuesday morning after all. It's ripping luck that your brother's home at the same time. I don't mind now if you tell me how beautiful everything is where you are & what a gorgeous time you're having, 'coz I've got quite used to it now - that is, to the idea that you're in Switzerland & I'm here. It's lovely here anyhow, & so long as the sun shines I don't mind anything.

I didn't get one scrap of work done yesterday. Saw Father in the morning on his way to Bourneville for a few days.

2.

We had about an hour together, but it broke into all my other lectures. But it didn't matter much. We had a talk together about what I'll do when the exams are over, 'coz I shan't see him again till August. On June 13th. I'll come home, get dig. in Bull ('coz the family will be at Brid.) & go to Woods' till I hear of a job. I'll probably join tennis for a time. Shall you? I shan't if you don't. Father's going to do his best for me in America, & thinks it quite a good idea. But he says if once I go out he's sure I'll never want to come back. I wonder. Do you think so? I've to have my photo taken so that the new display is to possible employers, etc. I loathe having it taken, but Father's offered to heat me, so I can't refuse, & I've to get very nice ones, he says.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/45B)

'The sun's shining for all its worth!! And it's really hot. It's just pouring in to my little sitting room. If only it would stay like this for a little while everything would be heavenly.'

n.d.

3.

I've made an appointment at the most artistic shop in Sheffield - & they're going to try & make me look beautiful on Friday. If they're nice I'll give you one for your birthday, - if you want one, but I'll keep it till you come home from Switzerland.

There came yesterday & we both went to the dance. It was topping. Did a lovely car-ride to & from Sheffield.

I took my books out on the moon this afternoon & studied Old French there. The view was absolutely glorious, but the clouds wouldn't let the sun shine for 10 minutes or so. I'm not greatly enthused with my new quarters, but it's not for long. - A fortnight or so. now.

I did like the forget-me-nots so much. They were beautifully pressed when they arrived, & it was awfully nice to think

4.

they'd actually grown in Switzerland & were full of Swiss sunshine. The roses have already fallen, but I've gathered the rose-leaves & pressed them, 'cos red roses for love & forget-me-nots for remembrance, tell such volumes to anyone who understands them.

I must go & post this now, because this being a village, the post goes early. I hope there'll soon be another letter from you. - but I'm sure you'll find in Switzerland as I did in Oxford that there's precious little time for writing letters.

If you don't get sufficient sleep you can't possibly enjoy yourself to the utmost. It's mere delusion to think you can get the most out of a certain period of time by sleeping less of it. - (that's the little moral tag that philosophers always put at the end of their discourses. Hope you appreciate it.)

Yours, Amy.



Saturday, 2.4.25 p.m.

Dearest Hans,

It's so absolutely glorious where I am just now that I can't spoil everything by studying, so I'm writing to you instead. I'm sitting on a bank covered with daisies and bluebells & violets, & there's the river just below, the hills all round, and the sun shining most gloriously. It's ever so hot - I've only a summer frock on & no coat. There are no people at all, & I can only hear the river & the birds - including the cuckoo - & the cows occasionally. I've been in a different direction every day to find the best place for working, & this is much the nicest so far.

I'd love to rub it in about it being so gloriously quiet here, & raining in Switzerland!

2.

I'm sure it can't be so very much more beautiful where you are - tho' a different type of beauty. Anyway, I'm almost perfectly happy - if I just had you, & was through my exam.

It was a good thing your letter this morning was such a nice one. - 'Cos Tues. to Sat. is a long time to wait, especially after you grumbled so much when I didn't write for about 3 days from Oxford. I'd intended to try & send a letter to arrive on your birthday, & would have just sent a P.C. if you hadn't written. But now I've changed my mind - hope you prefer a letter. If I were sending this from Sheffield I should post it tomorrow to arrive Tuesday, but as it goes H's way,

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/46)

'It's so absolutely glorious where I am just now that I can't spoil everything by studying, so I'm writing to you instead.'

16 May 1925

SWITZERLAND.

Mr. Hans Arregger,
Hochbühlstr. 7,
Luzern.
Suisse.



DEEDLEY

3.

's a better post is today. Hope it arrives on Tues. Anyway, on Tues. I'll be writing you 'many happy returns' and I hope you have an awfully nice birthday.

It's most convenient that you're home for it. - But one doesn't bother with birthdays so much when one's getting so old, does one?

I don't know how much of it is due to your influence, but sometimes I feel far too restless to work & at others I'm quite calm & contented & get heaps done. I don't seem to be able to learn things like I could at school. When it's just a matter of reading, & absorbing ideas, like in economics, I'm all right, but it's when I have to absolutely learn things like Latin literature and Old French grammar

4.

that I get so hopelessly restless & fed up. It's perfectly awful learning old French declensions & conjugations & having what Latin tonic open short "e" etc. have become in modern French. I'm sure I'll never remember them. I've absolutely forgotten what I learnt last week.

Mrs. Fussell rolled up to 'Varsity yesterday with a most exciting looking foreign letter for me. I thought it was probs about a job, & opened it most eagerly. - And it was from Voegeli!!! - And there was a snap of himself! When I covered up Voegeli, the scenery was really beautiful - taken in Luzern. If Brown, Bode & Co. comes to nothing his "undivided good will" is still at my service. Anyway, he's full of good intentions

5.

in the odd corners left free by his conceit.

Are you definitely coming to H'sage for Whit., because if so & if you'd like to stay at the nicest hotel - the "Royal George" - it's the nicest looking place from outside - I've been in, but I've haven't lived there on Wednesday, so I'll soon see the interior - I ought to book you a room as soon as possible, because it will probably be booked up for Whit. It's just possible that you could stay with me if you'd care to, because the gentleman who had the front bedroom has left today, & she may not have anyone in before Whit.

So will you tell me if you're coming & where you'd rather stay, & how long, & if you stayed at the



6.

"Royal George" whether I'd book the room under your name or mine.

I know you don't like making up your mind so long before, but if you prefer, we can leave it; & trust to luck.

The Swiss students came yesterday - 4 men & 2 girls. They're awfully nice. There's a dance tonight for them, but I'm not going. I think it's most noble of me. - But it's sheer necessity. I'm worried to death about my work, in spite of your encouragement. My ears often tingle, but I don't want you to stop thinking about me.

I had my photo taken yesterday - I did like it.

It's 3.30 now & I've not done a stroke yet! Do write me some more.

Yours, Amy.

5 p.m.

I've just come in & there was your little parcel waiting for me.

Thanks most awfully - I didn't think for a minute you'd remember. I've been going to remind you in my letters but have always forgotten.

I hope they'll give me lots & lots of energy.

You shouldn't have sent them by sample post, 'co they're saleable. They've been opened, & rather the parcel had, & there was scribbling all over the paper.

You were a dear to remember.

Mind love,

Amy.

(47)

Hattersage,
Tuesday, 12.30 a.m.

My dear Hans,
It's no use - I've not been able to get a letter off today, & I really wanted to. The post goes so early here. But you're almost certain to stay till Sunday - I can't imagine you coming back before you really have to. I thought you were staying right up to Whit. - & that consequently, coming to Hattersage would be an awful bump. But after being in Hull it won't be so bad. I don't want to come back to Hull, but I must go to Whit.

The picture my landlady has given me of Hattersage at Whit. is rather appalling. She says Sheffield's just crept into the

2.

villages round, and that Hattersage is always crowded out. I don't feel at all hopeful about finding you a room. You can't come here, because this other lodger hasn't left really, & Mrs. Gregory won't sub-let his room even for a couple of nights. The "George" has been booked up ages. But there's another hotel where I'll go tomorrow, & I'll see if two night-lave-been landladies could either of them let you have a bed, & you could come here for meals.

But people needn't worry us, need they, 'cos you'll have your bike.

You'd be a perfect darling if you could find & book us some digs in Hull. I would never have thought of asking you, but you

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/47)

'It's no use - I've not been able to get a letter off today and I really wanted to. The post goes so early here.'

20 May 1925

(47)



Mr. Hans Arregger,
Hochbühlstr. 7,
Luzern.

Suisse.

SWITZERLAND.



3.

suggested it, & it's really the only way to solve my difficulty.

Mother & Co. are going to Brind. on June 6th. & Mother will fetch me - D.V. - on the 13th. - But I'd have nowhere to go. There's no room for me at Brind. & I bet I shan't have the key of 85 this year! So when you're home, after Whits., will you look round for me? I'd be awfully grateful if you would. But we can discuss that when I see you.

When I got back to Hatterage today at 6 o'clock I was utterly fagged out & had a frightful headache. There was a lovely thunderstorm in progress with the rain pouring in sheets - we've been living on thunderstorms these last 2 or 3 days.

4.

So I ate 4 tablets, & then forced myself to work. I then seemed to forget I was tired, etc. & when my supper arrived at 10, I was surprised it was so late. Then I suddenly realised I'd done a lot of work & was feeling perfectly O.K. & then I remembered the tablets. It's 10 o'clock now & I'm not a scrap tired & I'm awfully pleased with the work I've done. I'm really conquering Old Head now. - It will soon be a pleasure!!!

Do please bring me some more big boxes for tennis tournaments, etc. After tonight they'll at any rate effect a "fair cure" if nothing else.

It's a perfect treat to be with a landlady who's not out for every penny she can get.

5.

I have awfully good food - & a glass of milk every night & nothing extra. And when Nene came she only charged 1/- for her breakfast, & nothing for the night. Of course, she slept with me, but still - if it had been Mrs. Jessell!

This isn't at all a nice letter I know, but I'm in a very practical mood - result of my struggles with Old Head & Latin literature, I suppose.

But thanks for your ripping letter. I've not forgotten it your birthday today, & I've thought of you often, in spite of being so busy. Hope you've duly celebrated & enjoyed it.

By the time your letter had arrived the proof of my photo had already been sent, & I've

6.

chosen the ones to be mounted.
- 2 portraits, 'co I didn't know
which I liked best. I had it
taken in my red frock, but as I
I hadn't now, 'co it looks too
"feminine" to be of much use
in persuading a potential
employer to have me as a secretary.
My black frock, with the business-
like collar & cuffs would have been
far more suitable. But it didn't
strike me at the time.

You don't mention my suggestion
as to America, probably because
you don't think for a minute that
I would go. But I'm almost as
fond of getting my own way as
you are - & usually get it, tho'
not ostentatiously - & if I get the

7.

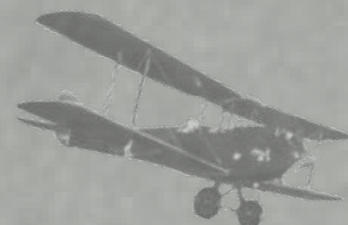
chance I shall certainly go. And
anyway, I'll go out of England
somewhere, sooner or later. So
we'll have to make the most of the
short time after my exams are
over.

Would you like to do me a
little favour? - Talk to Father
nicely before he goes to America, -
maybe 30th. - and tell him you'd
like to use his small garage for
your motor-bike, so that you
have the keys when he goes away,
or have one made for yourself.
You see, Mother will have the
Standard at Brid., & I want to be
able to use the Morris if I happen
to need it. But it would have
to be done on the Q.T., & this
is the best way I can think of

8.

of obtaining the keys. You needn't
put your bike there after Father's
gone. Anyway, if it's at all
feasible will you try it? I'd love
you awfully if you could manage
it. But if it can't be done, I'll
have to think of another way. -
tho' Father would probably take
the keys with him. It seems a
wicked shame for a useful car to
dagnate in a garage doing nothing
for a few months! What I had
one here.

It's really time I went to bed.
1.45!! - & I get up at 7.15
every morning. I work in the
library 9-9.30 before lectures
start. I loved the parody for "thoughts".
My violets didn't mean anything. -
They were just all round me.
Goodnight darling, Yours Amy.



(48)

Hallensage,
Wed. afternoon.

Dearest Hans,
I've just been to "The George" & they're not booked up yet for Whit. It's an awfully nice place. I'd like you to stay there because I don't think there'd be anything to offend your susceptibilities. But the terms are rather dreadful. - 15/- per day inclusive, & they will deduct from it any meals you don't have. There's a garage there. I'm enclosing the key. If you would care to stay there I ought to book as soon as you can let me know. Do you think you can spot the cash? 'Cos you'd really like it. Of course I don't know about the food. Am just judging

2.

by external appearances, & the people seem awfully nice.

I went into the other hotel, but wasn't at all prepossessed. It smells too "beery." I liked it so little that I came out again without enquiring terms, 'cos there was no one there to stop me. I wouldn't like you to stay there.

Mrs. Gregory has just told me of another one - "The Scotsman's Pan." Sounds nice - where all the food is home-made. I'll go there as soon as I've had my tea, & make enquiries, & if I've time before the post goes, I'll let you know the results. But please, the money limit at once. I don't like looking on the

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/48)

'I've just been to 'The George' and they're not booked up yet for Whit. It's an awfully nice place. I'd like you to stay there because I don't think there'd be anything to offend your susceptibilities.'

n.d.

(48)



Mr. Hans Arregger,
Hochbühlsh. 7,
Luzern.
SWITZERLAND.
Suisse.

3.

responsibility. You'll probably be sorry after your holidays.

Are you staying Sunday & Monday, going home Tuesday, or shall you go back on Monday?

Let me know at once, won't you? Tho' I don't suppose I can possibly get a reply before next Monday. If you come to shell on Thursday I'll have to write all this over again. But I don't think you will.

Hope you're still enjoying your holiday.

The sun's shining just now. I can't possibly get through my work. Whether I work through what or not. Won't it be dreadful if I don't get through? But I must.

Yours,
Amy.

The tariff won't go in the envelope, no here are the charges.

Apartments.

Bedroom (single) per day - 4 " 0.

etc.

Includg. use of sitting-room.

Baths.

Hot or Cold

1 " 0.

(I'll come & have out.).

Meals.

Breakfast Table d'hôte.	3 " 0	Dinner Table d'hôte.	4 "
" Luncheon "	3 " 0.	" Fruits, Fish, Chops, etc.	2 "
Tea (Afternoon)	1 - 4		
" (High)	2-6 - 3-0		

If you had break bed	4 " 0
breakfast	3 " 0
high tea	2 " 6
	<u>9 " 6</u>

it wouldn't be so bad, would it?

Later.

Have just been to the "Scotman's Pack" Inn. It's the most delicious old-fashioned country inn - rooms hanging up in the hall, etc. But I don't know whether it will be comfortable, etc. There may not be a bathroom. It's an inn, not a hotel. The terms are 10/- per day inclusive.

What do you think? I've heard that the food's top-hole - all home-made & plenty of it. There were country farmers, etc. drinking out of huge mugs in the parlour when I went in.

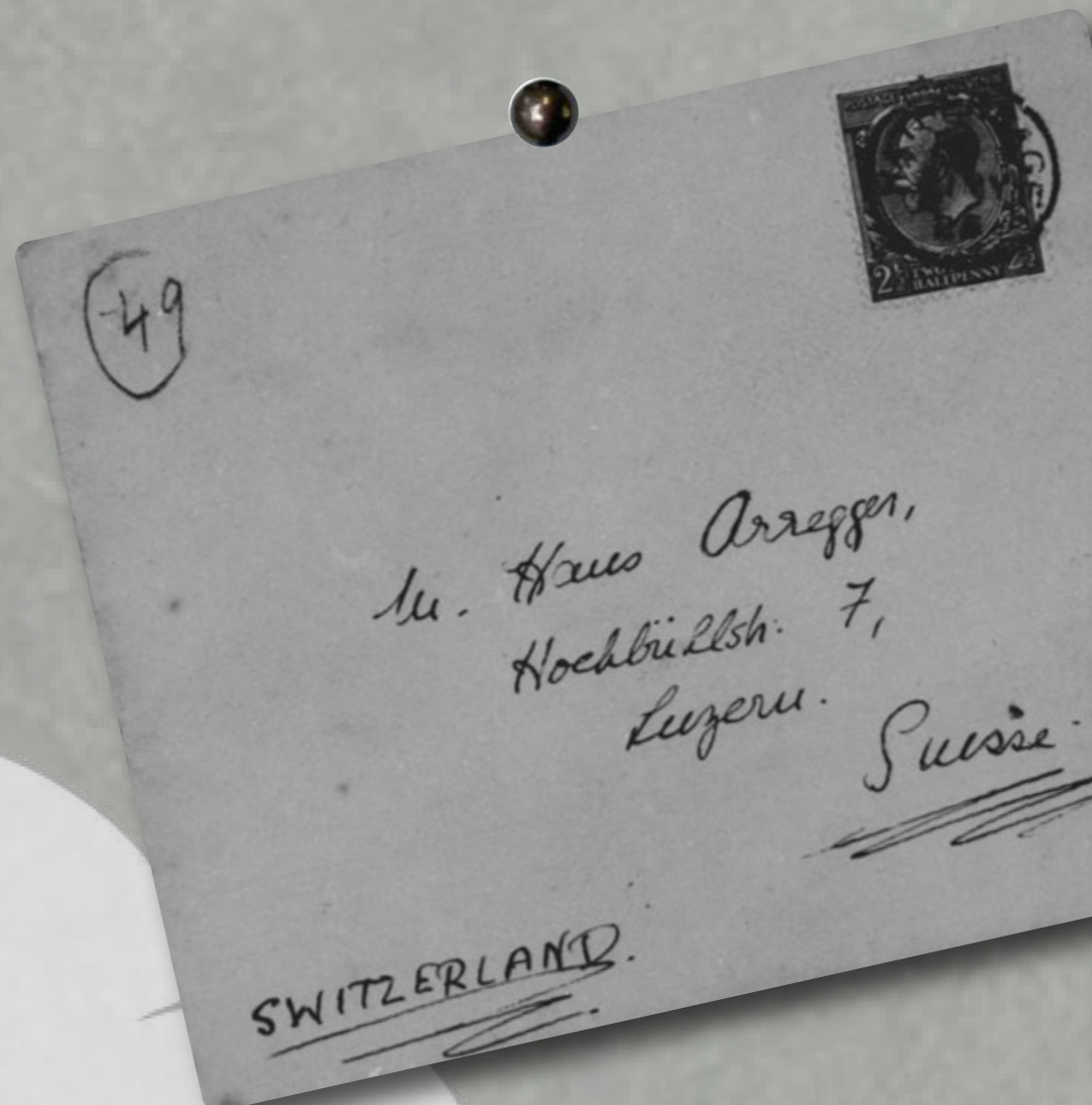
At the 'George' you'd have every comfort. I think, - at the Inn I'm afraid you'd have to sacrifice comfort to romance. I think on the whole, I'd advise you to stay at the 'George' & well go to the Inn for one day, just to see it. But please yourself entirely, only let me know, won't you? Much love, Amy.



Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/49)

'What a coincidence that you have also to go to the dentist every day and have to lengthen your holidays for him, just like I had to!'

21 May 1925



(49) .
Hattersage,
Thursday afternoon.

Dearest Hans,

What a coincidence that you have also to go to the dentist every day, & have to lengthen your holidays for him, just like I had to! I think I must have a 'wisdom tooth' coming through - it's awfully painful. But I'm glad it's in time for the exam!

After writing you two letters yesterday you really don't need one today, but if I don't write today, you won't get it before you leave. This is the last one to you in Switzerland. The post office will go bankrupt now.

It was awfully nice to get your letter this morning. Am glad you enjoyed your birthday. It was very nice of Kathleen to remember you. - I don't wonder you were pleased.

2.

It was an awful blow my letter arrived on the Monday, but I'm sure if I'd waited & posted it here by the 6.30 - the only post on Sundays - you wouldn't have got it till Wed. Hathersage seems to have quite a good postal service. I get my letters in the morning at 7.40. Before I go to catch the train. And if there are any parcels I get them then as well. That's much better than Hull!

I'm sitting by the river again in my favourite spot, but I'll have to go now for tea. What a pity, 'cos it is so lovely - but I wish the sun would stay out all the time. I shall miss these hills & flowers & the river awfully when I come back to Hull. I'll never settle down there, I'm sure. But it won't be for long. There's nothing big

3.

or grand about this country, but it sort of grows on you. I absolutely love it - in the sunshine. Next week I shall only go over to Sheffield for one lecture on Monday morning.

It's a pity you can't stay with me in Hathersage, but it will be rather fun if you stay at the "George" or "Scopmann's Pocket." I'd better warn you that these little villages are very unimposed - or so Winnie says.

When will you be in Hull? - Monday? Perhaps I'll take pity on your sadness at your return & have a letter waiting for you in Humbers Place.

I must go now. Am working frightfully hard still. The exams slowly but surely coming nearer. Am looking forward to what ever so much. Till then, darling. Yours, Amy.



(50)

Hattersay,
Sunday.

My dear Hans,

Hope you're not feeling too rotten at your return. Have you really had a glorious time? You've told me very little in your letters, but you'll have to make up for that next week-end.

I hope there'll be a letter from you in the morning, 'cos I want to book your room as soon as possible.

Have at last got through my Old French! I hope I'll remember a little of it for the exam.

The sun's just come out after 2 whole days of rain. What if it rains next week-end?

2.

Push up & be cheerful. You'll soon be having another holiday in Switzerland. When will the next one be? Next year? Maybe I'll be there then. Wouldn't it be funny if I were! But more likely I'll be in America.

Are you really keen on coming here for what? It will be a great anti-climax after Switzerland, & you may be awfully disappointed. I love it, but then I've not seen anything yet better. I do hope it will be fine.

I should make up your mind, if I were you, to get out of Hell for the summer, & then you'll feel better.

Much love, Amy.

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger
(Reference L DIAJ/50)

'Hope you're not feeling too rotten at your return.
Have you really had a glorious time?'

24 May 1925

Private.

(50)

Postmark
24 May 1925



H. Arregger, Esq.,
3, Humber Place,
Sheff.

Huddersley,
Monday afternoon.

Dearest Hans,
What an awful blow! -
I didn't get your wire till too late.
I came to Sheffield on a late train -
& didn't go to the common room
till after my lec. at 12.30. I dashed
to look up Hans & found it went
at 12.34, arriving Doncaster 1.15 -
It was useless trying to get it. Your
wire wasn't very clear tho'. There
wasn't a train either leaving here at
1.20 or arriving Doncaster at that
precise moment. Was that the time
your train arrived there? I took it
for granted that it was. I would
awfully have liked to have seen you,
but it couldn't be helped. And you'll
be here very soon. Hope you weren't

Letter from Amy Johnson to Hans Arregger (Reference L DIAJ/50A)

"What an awful blow! I didn't get your wire till too late. I came to Sheffield on a late train and didn't go to the common room till after my lec[tur]e at 12.30.

25 May 1925



2.

disappointed. What made you think I'd be in Sheffield? I said I shouldn't go up this week at all, but I had to today for Lark, & I must tomorrow, 'co I'd an awful bottle getting signed up.

Thanks ever so much for the note. Hope you're surviving "to return." I'm feeling hopelessly fed up & rotten. I can't possibly get through the work & feel most hopeless about it. It's Lark's letter that's worrying me now. - I just can't remember it. - Oh dear! I'd give anything for even a fairly good memory.

Those wretched detestable beetles have started coming again! I hadn't seen any for ever so long & was feeling quite cheerful about them.

3.

Had persuaded myself I'd conquered my horror of them, etc. Then last night a huge specimen jumped out of my packet of Toblerone. - & it was on the top shelf! I was absolutely certain they contain snails, & thought my books on the top shelf were safe. I'd got a packet of Toblerone on Sat. & brought it down yesterday & put it on top of a pile of books on the top shelf. I just dropped the stuff & recoiled rapidly. That's so. Wasted!! - & here am I depending the Railway Coy. 'co I'm on the verge of the workhouse! - My pass has run out but I'm still using it. - But I shan't after tomorrow. The fearsome feeling I get round my heart every time I approach the barrier really isn't

4.

worth the candle.

As I was getting my books out to bring with me another huge beetle ran out of one of them. I really daren't get another book out. Shan't be able to do any more work. Winnie pulled a white hair out of my head this morning, & there's really no wonder. Even here in the open air there are wasps, flies etc. hovering round me, & ants, caterpillars, etc. crawling over the stone I'm sitting on. Oh dear, what a life.

I wonder why there wasn't a letter from you this morning. I was quite sure there would be one, 'co you'd heaps of time to reply for today & I asked you specially to write at once.

5.

Oh well, don't blame me if I can't
get you a room anywhere.

How for this wretched Latin
literature. I'll fail in that sense as
sure.

How did that strike you when you
got back? Bet your feelings pretty
rotten, aren't you. Well, anyway,
be thankful you haven't to come into
personal contact with bellies, & that
you haven't to learn what
Lucius Junius Moderatus Columella
& Titus Calpurnius Siculus and a
thousand others with equally terrible
names, wrote.

If I seem a bit "queer" when
you see me don't take any notice.
It's hardly to be wondered at.

You want to know if I do a
little work when you're here, will you?
Bring a book, else you'll be bored stiff.
- esp. after Sunday. Yours, Amy.

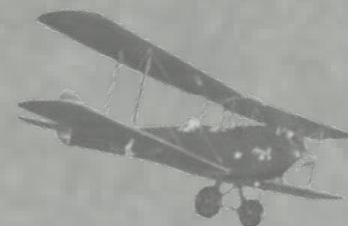
(50A).

5.45 p.m.

I have just got your letter, & your
worry is much clearer now. -
Have been looking up Rains & find
I couldn't have got back to Halloway
till 6 tonight, if I'd come to
Doncaster, & Mrs. Gregory expected
me in for lunch at 1. It would
hardly have been worth while, would
it, as I'll be seeing you so soon.

I'll go down now & book your
room, but I really don't know which
to choose. One person has told me
not to go to the "Scotman's Pack," 'cos
all the county people come in & drink
& make a frightful uproar. I'll decide
on the way down.

Thanks for your letter. - it, &
my afternoon by the river have made
me feel somewhat less rotten than I
was feeling. Much love, Amy.



2 p.m.

Have got through $\frac{2}{3}$ of my Laker, & if I can only finish it & master the 4 set books by Sat. you'll find me looking almost cheerful. But each book needs a fortnight at the least.

I managed all right with my pass & have not gone to Sheffield today. I've finished with lectures for my whole life!! - Unless I fail. --- I must go to Sheffield tomorrow - it's raining today, worse luck.

Father's going to America on Saturday. Don't forget about the keys, are you?

Of the garage, you know, if you can manage it. I'm most keen on the idea. But maybe it's not feasible. We're all going to have a big celebration when we get the results, so I'll want a car or vehicle of some sort.

Must work now - Hope it's all right about the rooms. I'll write again on Friday to give directions.

Must love, yours, Amy

3.45 p.m.

I forgot to tell you that we have an invitation out to tea on Sunday.

This is coming over & he & Winnie, Gwyn & Ted. are going to camp near Radlow - where we were last year. We're going to have a general meeting on the Sunday - a sort of little tea-party. We needn't go if you'd rather not. But it will be rather fine, & I'd love you to see our little valley. It ought to be very pretty just now. Anyway we can decide when Sunday comes.

My writing's developed thus 'cos I'm doing such an immense amount. I can't get out of this cramped style now.

A Sunday.

