Letter from Rupert Brooke to Geoffrey Keynes, May 1913 aboard S.S. Cedric.

*Cambridge University Library: Manuscripts MS Add.8482/2 f.162.*

*Note: Typed transcript created for this project from a manuscript transcript held by the Manuscripts department at the Cambridge University Library.*

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S.S. Cedric. May 1913

Off Long Island –

I can’t find Mrs. Grahamides’ address\_

You’re her most intimate

friend – can you send it over

to her?

Geoffrey, what do you think I

had for dinner yesterday? I

had clam chowder, Geoffrey!

It was nice of you to some

To my little Bierundgerösteteschw-

-einfleischlebwohlnehmengesellshaft. Weren’t

They a rum lot? Temperament. What

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[162 verso]

I’ve already begun an interminable

series of poems abut England,

entitled Nostalgia.

“In England oh the cauliflowers

They blow through all the English hours,

And all New York’s Clam Chowders

Less dear than Rugby strawberries”

I can keep it up for ~~hours~~ days \_

all transatlantically thine

Rupert

Give G. Shove a kiss from

Me, when next you see him’