

Letter from Rupert Brooke to Jacques Raverat on 1 March 1910.
King's College, Cambridge. The Papers of Rupert Chawner Brooke. RCB/L/3

March 1 'School Field 5
 Rugby
 -1910

My dear Jacques,

Yes, yes, I am Mnemon. Tra! la!
"Perfectly sincerely" I'd like you to
come a "clergyman's week-end" (if you
know what that is). I only left it
vague to see how my mother was. She's
much better than I thought she'd be and
quieter. We've an Aunt staying with us
to help – but you won't mind her?
She's venomous, but you needn't see her
more than once a day. She is a
Christian Scientist. So we shall sit
in this untidy room of mine, while
they talk in the drawing-room.
Mother was wanly afraid at first; because
she thought you were very rich + deduced
that you must be of very exquisite taste in
living: + we have to put you in an
Attic. But I reassured her by
saying that you were the dirtiest man I knew.
[The attic happens indeed, to be the
only room in the house a human
boy with an aesthetic soul can live in
for an hour.]
The only horror is that I shall have

to dine out on Saturday. So you must
come by the 8.45 (or the 8.0) from Euston
on a Saturday evening. Then we will talk
and drink cocoa an hour, and so to
bed. And I will show you a
public-school Sunday. Stay till
Monday noon, and bring (or find) a
book, for I shall have to work an
hour or two on Sunday. Bring
Tristram + read it to me, + if its
perfectly dreadful I will read you
some of my notes on the Poor Law
at the same time.

I have heard from that wonderful
woman : an ill-written + worse spelt
letter. Her scheme is splendid.
[...], we must bring her to Basle
in 1933. I had felt certain long since.
If you want to be good on Saturday: and
have spare time, volunteer. I enclose part
of my Fabian News to explain (front page). Find
the nearest candidate – or even help
Progressive in Chelsea –

Always

Rupert'