Third Dimension;
Portrait Sketch
Charles Duncan

"Free Verse, why I wrote free verse twenty years ago?" —?
Yet while Eilshemius exonerates himself from ever having studied the works of any period whatsoever, there is something Elizabethian about him.

I will end this rummage of a gold-mine with Eilshemius when he is most himself—in the the poems "A Country Child" and "Maggie the Geyser Guide."
"It dwelled, where I would not to live;
In a hut, with cracks and holes.
But there it played with wicker and mud;
And it tried to lift long poles."
"Have you no fear of all those boiling waters?"
"Nay, I was 'hatched' right on this steaming earth.
The other place cannot be worse!" she ventured,
And in our eyes a twinkle suddenly had birth.
Thus questioning, she grew more sweet to me,
For in her voice
Lay mellow dreaminess, that made my heart rejoice.

Anyhow, Duchamp meditating the levelling of all values, witnesses the elimination of Sophistication.

MINA LOY.