the phonograph may(if it likes)be prophe tic:for instance let me recount to you,in Sapphics quite dissimilar unto A.Swin burne's the adventure

of Our Ezra, delver in mines strictly aes thetic(short aes long as it happens by ex ception)subjects, per what is loosely called a Victor Victrola

—then right doggishly cocking one ear(bowwow) our hero heard suddenly His Master's Voice: "O Ezra, dear Ezra,come home to us now for the clock in the(yes)steeple strikes(Yes)Joyce"