

A fine bitter tongue onto him
wrote Hem. Tends to lead with his chin.
The grace of a crawfish in the ring
but sporting, game, sweats well

and has developed *a real wallop*.
Only a fifth of his time to his own
writing the rest to advance the fortunes
material and artistic of friends.

An ass of course, a fool with a pretense
to universal knowledge who can
disgust me sometimes but has written
Christwonderful poetry.