

Fashion Has Its Limits

Flat-chested as the decade asks,
Ceres atop the Board of Trade
Is the fertility of Root
And Holabird, Chicago firm
Of twenties architects. Much though
One may admire a Poiret gown,
High tech has not the Beaux-Arts bulge
That is the all of ripeness. Beacon
Cereal, commodity
Or future, it is Demeter
Who lights LaSalle Street. Chic and debt
Narrow the cornucopia,
But not so Spring does not return.