Vanity’s Woman

Jane Hammerly*

*Iowa State College

Copyright ©1955 by the authors. *Sketch* is produced by The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress).
http://lib.dr.iastate.edu/sketch
Vanity’s Woman

Jane Hammerly

Abstract

Gleaming blond hair, sharp blue eyes, You rest in peace by the window. When you walk, you’re proud, When you’re hurt, you’re defiant...
straight ahead as they walked along, not saying anything. They walked on up the street in silence.

* * *

And overhead, framed between the walls, stretched the sky, to which only man attaches a religious meaning. The heavens he calls it. And it may well be more than its physics. But he can never reach it, unless it be by his imagination—which is, after all, only part of the degree.


---

**WINTER**

Sad, still
September’s sheaf
Of scarlet sumac, now,
Coldly sheared by snow’s silver sword,
Is sleeping.


---

**Vanity’s Woman**

Gleaming blond hair, sharp blue eyes,
You rest in peace by the window.
When you walk, you’re proud,
When you’re hurt, you’re defiant.
Vain as vain can be,
Simba, my cat.

—Jane Hammerly, H. Ec. Sr.