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**THE UNCAUSED CAUSE**

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This universe so marvelous  
Could ne'er exist by laws.  
Planets, beasts nor man could be  
Without an Uncaused Cause.

For every brook must have its source,  
And every source its main,  
As every creature must evolve  
From some mysterious vein.

Since all depends on a previous source  
From which it take its stand.  
Thus all depends on one Great Cause,  
Who caused this mighty plan.

'Twas God the Uncaused Cause that caused,  
Who spoke so sweet and calm  
Those fruitful words of power and truth,  
When He said "I am Who am."

—Eugene Mooney '56.

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**THE REWARD**

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Mrs. Hegan slowly and aimlessly closed the front door, then stood for a moment watching through tea-filled eyes, as four men lifted her beloved piano onto the trailer. Her thoughts took her back almost twenty years to the day she bought this prized possession. She thought of how she had saved from her meager school teacher's salary; she thought of the trying days and months when she was learning to play the piano; she thought of the happy evenings spent in her old home when the young people gathered around to sing the old songs, to do a little dancing, and swap a few yarns she thought of the days of her courtship and how Jim would sit beside her on the bench watching her play and sing; and she thought of the years in her new happy home when the joy which swelled in her heart would overflow into the notes of the piano. Now she was losing this almost priceless instrument, and her grief and sense of loss throbbed within her.