

above the door started to blink. The alarm had stopped the ascenders! He whirled around to look for another avenue of escape. There was a door across the lounge marked "Air Heating and Purification." The door slid open at his touch. He stepped through the door and it closed behind him. A translucent disc glowed on the ceiling, affording the only light. He stepped between two large filtering systems to hide for a moment and to catch his breath. He knew now that his only means of escaping death was to leave the planet.

He heard strange sounds behind him and when he turned around, the sight stunned him. There were two creatures, humanoid in form, but plant in characteristic. Then it came to him that these were a Venusian species used for air purification because of the huge amount of oxygen they produced. They spoke to him. One asked his trust; the other offered him freedom. He was appalled. They said they knew what he had done via the ventilation system and were going to repay him for their freedom. He was too dumbfounded to say anything. The creatures started along a small inner corridor with him. There was a sharp clang of metal on metal as guards came surging through the door at the other end. His leafy friends pushed him into a small freight ascendor and sent him to the planet's north cap. Three hundred forty levels and a few seconds later he was taken and put aboard a ship bound for a far solar system. He was finally safe from the Grand Marshal's followers.

He soon became accustomed to his new home and rose quickly to high position. He treated his servants very kindly and died at the ripe old age of four hundred seventy-five when, at his office one day, an aide by pure mistake gave him an empty, blue-sealed envelope. The sight was terrifying. When the aide came stumbling out of the office, he tried to explain the mysterious death of the leader. Physicians attributed the death to an extreme shock causing heart failure. But who could have known what he had really seen in the blue-sealed envelope?

## Loyalty

Jean Rees

**L**OYALTY is a subject which is almost too intangible to define in a concrete word, sentence, or paragraph. One may easily compare loyalty to a symphony orchestra. In order to have a harmonious, melodious, and rhythmic symphony, each musician must participate with the intention of producing a beautiful masterpiece. Without a capable conductor, a symphony cannot hope to achieve unity. In the same way, a person without sound morals and beliefs cannot successfully conduct his life in a meaningful manner so as to finally produce a rich, wholesome existence. In order to maintain this type of life, one should develop fidelity, friendliness, and

veracity. All of these traits are included in the abstract definition of loyalty.

The stringed instruments of an orchestra may be compared to the ties that bind people into lasting friendship. Perhaps this strong bond may show the importance of loyalty to friends. As the stringed instruments of an orchestra symbolize friendship, the brass section of a symphony may be thought to symbolize the patriotism one feels for one's country. When one hears trumpets and horns resound, one's emotions are aroused and he is reminded of the men who lost their lives in battle because of the loyalty which they held for their country. This exemplifies the importance of patriotic loyalty.

The drums and cymbals, which give an orchestra rhythm and depth, can be compared to man's fundamental beliefs. Before a man can achieve high standards, he must have a feeling of worthiness; he must know that he has been faithful, truthful, and reliable according to what he believes to be right.

As a conductor of a symphony orchestra should be proud of the beautiful and harmonious sound which he evokes, so should a man be proud of a beautiful and harmonious soul, consisting in part of loyalty. In order for a conductor to have a feeling of accomplishment, he must first have an understanding of the meaning and interpretation of music. Before a man may have the feeling of a worthy soul filled with loyalty to his friends, to his family, and to his country, he must understand the meaning of loyalty and its importance in his life. To show loyalty and to accept its responsibilities are to know and accept the responsibilities of life itself.

## How Hitler Came to Power

R. L. Bubenzer

THE men had gathered in a warehouse of the industrial district of Frankfurt. They had come in their work clothes, with their shirt collars open. They had come to a meeting of the new National Socialist German Workers Party which they had heard about. Ever since the war had been lost in 1918, things had worsened in Germany. The defeat not only had affected the armed forces, but also had deeply uprooted the economic structure of the nation and the moral thinking of the people. The men who had come to this meeting had been without a job for months and years; almost daily more factories were closing their gates. The inflation four years before had rendered all their small savings accounts worthless. To be without a job meant going hungry. Hunger bred discontent, restlessness, and disease. The last silver spoon had been pawned a long time ago, and the eyes of the children never lost their hungry stare. Out of a total population of sixty-five million, seven million workers were unemployed. The men had heard about the program of this new party, a program which was designed to help the workingman to regain his job, to rehabilitate his national