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
pride which had suffered so much humiliation after the treaty of Versailles was signed. They had gone to this meeting with idle curiosity. They had nothing else to do, and they grabbed for everything which appeared to offer a way out of their plight.

The admission to this rally was free. The workingmen were impressed by the orderliness with which the ushering was conducted. Men in brown uniform shirts led them to their seats. There were many of these brown-shirted storm troopers, as they were called. They appeared to be very well disciplined, and their vigilant eyes wandered continuously over the crowd. The walls were decorated with great red flags in the middle of which was a black swastika on a white circular field. The atmosphere was loaded with expectation because the leader of this new party, a certain Adolph Hitler, was scheduled to speak. Suddenly the brass band struck up a catchy marching tune, the storm troopers took positions along both sides of the center aisle, and a group of men, all clad in the same brown uniforms, marched down the aisle toward the speaker’s rostrum. After some introduction, Hitler had the floor and began to speak with his well-sounding voice and compelling manner. “He is one of our kind,” the men thought. “He speaks our language; during the war he was just a corporal as we were; he understands our problems.” The speaker developed very appealing ideas, and was frequently interrupted by long applause. He promised to bring the workers back to their jobs; he promised to stop the French from taking away more than half of the coal production of the Ruhr Valley; he promised to restore order and security in the disorganized economy. He appealed to the pride, the self-respect, and the patriotism of the audience. Before the speaker finished, the men who had come with idle curiosity were very enthusiastic about Hitler’s ideas; they were ready to follow the invitation to support the party; they were certainly willing to vote for Hitler in the next election.

This is an example of the countless rallies and meetings which were held from the very beginning of the National Socialist German Workers Party until Hitler’s victory in January, 1933. The excellent oratorical abilities of Hitler and his helpers persuaded and convinced the masses of desperate, humiliated, and hungry Germans to follow his banner. He offered a better and more compelling program than other political adventurers, reactionaries, and opportunists did. The masses, however, did not know how Hitler would react once he got into power.

If I Had My Life to Live Over
Joyce Mullery

Far be it from me to say that I dislike the life of a human being; I love it. However, if I were told that I might live my life in a non-human form, my choice would be simple. I would want to be the sea. For some the sea holds no beauty; it is a thing to