

to his assembled friends. It is sad to have to add that Napoleon's cannon shattered the peace of his last days; but when he died on May 31, French officers mingled with the Viennese at his funeral.

An English Hymn Tune

This fine tune has found its way into the hymn books of the English speaking countries, and "Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken" can never be associated with any other setting than the Austrian hymn. Many will also have happy schoolday memories of it as the music of the "End-of-Term" hymn, "Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing"—and not such happy memories of it as the "Beginning-of-Term" hymn as well.

Not every radio listener is an admirer of this tune. When the Shadwick Quartet broadcast the "Emperor" Quartet for the BBC, one irate listener sent an angry postcard to Joseph Shadwick, leader of the Quartet. "Why go and spoil the whole programme with the nauseating *Deutschland uber Alles*? Chuck the beastly thing in the fire! God Save the King, and long live the Union Jack!"

Germany appropriated a fine tune, and to it Hoffman von Fallersleben wrote the words beginning "Germany, Germany over all, over all in the world!" This song was sung by the Germans during the World War.

Hymn of Hate

They also sang the "Hymn of Hate," but

senior officer among the Germans asked if there was nothing they could do to show their gratitude for the splendid treatment they had received, a very Junior British officer replied: "Too right. Sing us 'The Hymn of Hate' and let's hear how it goes!"

"Horst Wessel" Song

The custom to-day is to follow up the official anthem with the "Horst Wessel Lied," sung with the right arm outstretched. The text and music are by Horst Wessel who was shot in a Communist brawl.

Horst Wessel himself was just a brawler, but his life had an "average Nazi" quality that posthumously won him Adolf Hitler's attention. His family was well-to-do, his father a well-known minister in a Berlin slum, and a friend of Hindenberg. Young Horst prowled the sinister streets behind his father's church, and early in his teens proved that he could outbrawl the slum children.

As a law student at the University of Berlin, he joined the Normannia student corps, then a monarchist group, the Bismarck League, then something



Die Fahne hoch (Horst Wessel Lied) Volksstimme

1. Die Fah-ne - hoch, die Rei-hen dicht ge - (schlo) - sen!
 2. A - mar - schiert mit ru - hig fe - stem Schritt.
 Kam-ra-den, die Rot-front und Re-ak-tion er - (schlo) - sen,
 mar-schieren im Gei-st in un - fern Rei-hen mit.

Above: An "official" heroic picture of Horst Wessel in a brown shirt. It is printed on a postcard that is sent up and down the Reich, from one sentimental Nazi to another as a kind of "Heil!" by mail.

Left: The words and music of the "Horst Wessel" song.

The music of "Horst Wessel" is in march time, and shows up very badly coming after Haydn's tune. It is claimed that the air is an old Bavarian folk tune, but this is doubtful. It is the sort of unoriginal tune an amateur, in a moment of enthusiasm, might finger out on the piano. It just runs along and does what one expects it to do, and is, therefore, easily learned by the majority.

After Horst Wessel's death, the song was seized on and "plugged" by Dr. Goebbels, and thus Horst Wessel became the first Nazi martyr.

A German Tipperary

It is claimed that the tune to other words, was used as a marching song during the Great War—a kind of German "Tipperary." A German naval officer once said that it was much sung by sailors at Kiel in 1916 to a set of verses commemorating the exploit of British efforts to dislodge her from the Rufiji River in the Tanganyika Territory, East Africa.

The English words of "Horst Wessel" are:

Their waving flag 'mid serried ranks of manhood,
 The Storm Troops march with gallant step,
 heads high,
 And comrades whom Reaction and Red Front
 have slaughtered,
 In spirit march with us and ne'er shall die.

For Brown battalions clear the streets of others,
 Clear us a way and each Storm Trooper cheer.
 The Swastika brings hope to all our myriad
 brothers,
 The Day of Freedom and of Bread is here!

For the last time Reveille has been sounded,
 For battle see us stand in stern array.
 Soon Hitler's flag shall wave o'er every street
 unchallenged,
 And Serfdom's days are doomed to pass away.

One doesn't hear much about "The Watch on the Rhine" these days, but the other two songs are very much in evidence. Only Tommy Atkins is really modern. He is the one soldier who is frankly and for all time bored by modern war.

that has died a natural death. Anything with these words couldn't last:

French and Russian they matter not,
 A blow for a blow and a shot for a shot,
 We love them not, We hate them not;
 We hold the Weichsel and Vosges gate,
 We have but one and only hate;
 We love as one, we hate as one,
 We have one foe and one alone,
 England! etc., etc.

This "Hymn of Hate" rather amused the British in the last war and many remember the comic picture in "Punch" depicting a typical German family having its morning hate. Then there is the story of the captured German submarine's crew being done the honours on a British war ship. When the

called the Viking League that encouraged pugnacity. Finally, in 1926, at the age of 19, he discovered the Nazis.

With an incredible appetite for trouble, he chose to be a Nazi Storm Trooper in Berlin's great communist stronghold among the East Berlin tenements. He was mortally shot one night in January, 1930, by a Communist boxer, named Ali Hoehler.

The Nazi Government executed two accessories to the crime and Hoehler died mysteriously in prison. Horst Wessel died in the Friedrichshain Hospital six weeks after he was shot. He died after he had refused the services of a Jewish doctor.

The room in which he breathed his last is now a shrine—the bed curtains a laurel wreath and a Nazi flag is draped over it. A small bust of the hero stands on a pedestal nearby. A painting of Adolf Hitler hangs over the bed.