

popular in her boudoir, and she has often scuttled his foreign policy. It is a case of the bedroom working against the front office. Finally, the king was ready to dismiss his determined Foreign Minister, but Titulescu carried too much weight throughout Europe. The court camarilla then became more unashamed than ever in its manipulations. Messages and large payments of money from Germany strengthened its courage. The danger of murder reached the royal anterooms. Carol's own secretary was a party to the plot as well as the head of the police and most of the army officers.

A willing ear listened to the plan to make Rumania a branch of the Third Reich by means of the Iron Guard. Duca, Titulescu's lifelong comrade, was put out of the way. Titulescu, who happened to be outside the line of fire, finally cleansed the royal palace by his own resignation, but the lesson he had taught went unheeded. Higher authority ordered Prime Minister Tătărescu not only to follow Titulescu's clear policy but to attempt to explore another foreign

policy at the same time. The Polish Ambassador in Bucharest, who had kept in constant touch with Pilsudski and Hitler, sent back despairing messages. Titulescu, who prayed morning and night for 'peaceful European accord,' was in the way. He had become 'superfluous.' Poland wanted to take Rumania in tow. The Polish Ambassador to Bucharest had already become a regular lord protector. Titulescu called on his colleague Beck in Geneva and asked him to recall this bumptious young man and supplant him with someone more alluring. The Polish Minister refused with a charming smile, for Poland had not yet lost Rumania. The alternative government continued to make progress. Irritated to the utmost, Titulescu lashed out. Will he prevail? Is he robbed of all energy at the age of fifty-one?

He belongs to no party. His peasant forbears have fought for their lives against thieves and wolves. Their descendant has never forgotten the condition to which barbaric hordes reduced his home.

II. SCHUSCHNIGG OF AUSTRIA

THE Benjamin of the European premiers with his thirty-seven years is a real member of the 'front-line generation.' And here is another of his references: he is the son of a general of old Austria. What has been the course of his life?

Kurt did not dwell long in his father's house in Riva on the shores of the cobalt-blue Lake of Garda. The General, a member of the noble

von Schuschnigg family, served the fatherland loyally. This meant that he brought up his son as a devout Catholic and inculcated in him reverence for the old Austrian conception of life. The boy's education was taken over at the age of six by the Jesuits, and the child was formed into an Austrian man in the Feldkirchner Gymnasium of Stella Matutina. His horizon was narrow. It included only

Rome and Vienna. The child learned that the trinity of the Holy Father, the Apostolic Emperor, and Austria was fixed for all time.

Kurt von Schuschnigg was a brilliant scholar, and his mind was impregnated from the start with Jesuit doctrine. At the age of eighteen he had the opportunity to risk his life for the gold-and-yellow ideal of eternity. He spent three years at the front and a few days before the end of the War was captured by the victorious Italians. Not until the autumn of 1919 did the War end so far as he was concerned. His father proudly viewed his chest, on which all the Austrian war medals were displayed.

In Innsbruck young Schuschnigg became a much sought-after lawyer. He had good connections, which ran from the old Austria to the new. The reaction armed and organized itself. A popular Catholic association was formed in the Tyrol, and Schuschnigg naturally became its leader. It assimilated one Christian-Socialist organization after another until it reached the point of forming storm detachments in the eastern Austrian provinces and an armed home guard in the Tyrol, with Schuschnigg always on hand.

He attracted the attention of the most powerful man in Austria, Seipel, the prelate with the cold eye of a snake. In 1927, Schuschnigg was elected to the National Assembly. Whoever enjoyed Seipel's favor did not need to worry about his future. The Black Eminence saw to it that the young deputy was admitted to the legal committee of parliament, for the constitution was being 'revised' and Fascist elements introduced. Schuschnigg delivered a report on this matter

to the committee. He saw to it that the shortsighted deputies amputated the constitution.

As head of the storm troops in the eastern provinces, as the leader of many armed men, Schuschnigg felt more and more obsessed by the holy mission to become one of the saviors of Austria. But there were still a few men ahead of him. Schuschnigg needed time. In 1932, the first 'break-through' occurred. Buresch, one of the many ciphers who held the chancellorship, made him Minister of Justice. Dollfuss belonged to the same Cabinet, modestly occupying the post of Agricultural Minister. He had no real power and was tolerated only because he had certain connections with the peasantry.

II

Schuschnigg administered the Department of Justice as his old-fashioned Austrian heart desired. Already the leaders were fearing a collapse, and it seemed that Schuschnigg's day was about to dawn. Little Dollfuss, however, came forward unexpectedly. He was an older man and had attracted the attention of President Miklas, but Chancellor Dollfuss needed the support of Schuschnigg's peasants. He had to take his competitor into his cabinet as Minister of Justice.

Behind Dollfuss stood Schuschnigg. The smaller of the two men presently established excellent connections in Europe; the other, however, had more guns at his disposal for use in civil war. Of course, Schuschnigg opposed Hitler, for it is one of the traditions of old Austria to hate Prussia. But the young Austrian modeled his phrases and gestures on Hitler's. Whereas the brown-shirted Leader spoke of the

Third Reich and Germany, his zealous pupil spoke of Austria. Schuschnigg naturally wanted to shatter the Jewish influence and advocated 'Austria for the Austrians.' What was his programme? To bring old traditions to bear on the new problems.

Starhemberg and Fey, whose loyalty could not be trusted from one week to the next, wavered in their support of Chancellor Dollfuss, who needed Schuschnigg's backing and therefore allowed him to carry more and more weight in the cabinet. In addition to being Minister of Justice, he was also made Minister of Education, and the instruction of all the young people of Austria was put in his hands. He entered into a holy alliance with the Vatican. It was Schuschnigg's doing that the devout Cardinal Innitzer gave the silent approval of the Holy Father to everything that the Dollfuss crowd did. As a devout Catholic Aryan, Schuschnigg attended the earliest morning services in the churches of Rome while the Concordat was being worked out and thus won the complete confidence of the Vatican.

What was his purpose? Anyone who has an imperial Austrian general for his father and who attended a

Jesuit school and believes in monarchy wants to make Austria what it used to be. That is the programme of the Salzburg secret society known as *Kreuz und Adler* (Cross and Nobility), of which Schuschnigg is the anonymous supporter. This organization wants to unite Austria and Bavaria and then establish a golden crown to rule over this new East-German Reich. For the Austrian monarchists know that they are isolated and therefore seek the friendship of the German monarchists. But would any understanding with present-day Germany be possible so long as Hitler's supporters stand in the way? Secret messengers might be able to bring some information on this score. Starhemberg's Heimwehr therefore distrusts the honorable Schuschnigg. They installed one of their own supporters as Foreign Minister to spy on him and lead him by the nose, for another drive is being directed against the competition of the Nazis.

It is said that Schuschnigg is the best educated of his colleagues. In the privacy of his home he takes refuge in the intellectual sphere and is able to rise above everyday politics. He admires German genius, he loves Faust and the fist equally.

III. BECK OF POLAND

HE REGARDS Hitler's career with more sympathy than he does the strictly democratic career of a Louis Barthou. But he has chosen neither the Frenchman nor the German as his model. His real god is Pilsudski, Poland's grand old man who emerged

from nothing at all with a bold violent stroke.

Josef Beck is now forty years old. He comes from a modest family of officials, who lived in the dull province of Galicia. He was destined for export to Vienna, but, when he went