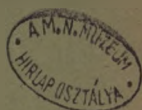


DANUBIAN REVIEW

(DANUBIAN NEWS)



A REVIEW DEVOTED TO RESEARCH INTO PROBLEMS OF THE
DANUBIAN BASIN

Dr. ANDREW FALL
MANAGING EDITOR

Vol. VIII. No. 12.

MAY, 1941.

Paul Teleki †

Admiral Horthy's Proclamation to the Hungarian Nation

Ladislav de Bárdossy, the new Prime Minister of Hungary

How And of What the Vassal Serb Principality Became in a
Century the S. H. S. Kingdom, Yugoslavia

By IMRE PROKOPY

A Glimpse Into Rumania's Internal and Foreign Policy

By LADISLAS FRITZ

What the Rumanians Have Done for the Magyars

By ANDREW FALL

In Slovakia Names Are Being de-Magyarised With Assistance
of State

By LOUIS KARPATY

Political Mosaic

Political Economy

BUDAPEST
V. ZRINYI-U. 1. III.

LONDON S. W. 7
29 ONSLOW GARDENS

PAUL TELEKI

Scarcely had the Hungarian nation removed the drapery with which it had mourned the death of Stephen Csaky, Foreign Minister, when a fresh tragic death plunged it again into cruel bereavement. Paul *Teleki*, Prime Minister of Hungary, had passed away with tragic suddenness. *The country was profoundly shaken by the news of its bereavement.* The whole nation — great and small, rich and poor alike — was moved to tears when it heard the crushing news. *Equally great was the horror and equally profound the sympathy of foreign countries.* The statesmen of the countries with which Hungary is in alliance and friendship hastened to send telegrams of sympathy to the sorely stricken Hungarian Government and bore witness to the heartfelt sympathy of the whole world.

It is not our business to pass in review his undying merits as statesman, scholar and educator of his people; that work has been done by the world press: we would merely note that he was an indefatigable champion of the great national aspirations of his country who, after employing all the irrefutable arguments of scientific dialectics to prepare the way, subsequently — as Minister of Education and then as Prime Minister — himself assumed the direction of that policy which eventually led to the partial realisation of our national aspirations. Providence permitted him to take the principal rôle in the work of ensuring the restoration of part of his homeland, Transylvania, and to witness the glorious triumph of his political endeavours. *He was a resolute and fearless champion of the liberty and independence of his native land;* and in his death he will without doubt act as the Genius of that independent Hungarian State-idea to the service of which he devoted the labour of a lifetime.

The whole nation was present in the spirit at his funeral. The Great Deceased lay in state in the Dome Hall of the

Houses of Parliament; and the burial service there was attended in person by Admiral Nicholas *Horthy*, Regent of Hungary, the Archdukes, the Prince Primate of Hungary, Ladislas de *Bárdossy*, Prime Minister, accompanied by all Members of the Cabinet, the Presidents of the two Houses of Parliament, and representatives of the Allied and Friendly Powers, headed by Admiral *Raeder* and Ambassador *Muti* on behalf of Germany and Italy respectively.

The Prime Minister, Ladislas de *Bárdossy*, bade farewell to his eminent predecessor in the following deeply moving words:

"Stricken with grief and bowed with sorrow we stand here before Your coffin, Paul Teleki, to bid You a last farewell in the name of the nation which you loved so fervently and so devotedly. And we think of all that lies hidden in this coffin, — what a strength of will and what a power to work! what anxious heart-searching and solicitude! what self-sacrifice and selfless generosity! what a wealth of ideas and schemes! what a wealth of successes won by unswerving endeavour and of results achieved! and with all these qualities and these achievements behind You, what a tragic fulfilment of what men call Fate!

"The higher the ideals after which a struggling man strives, — the more sacred the mission of which that man feels conscious —, the more arduous the way to be traversed by him in this world. As we stand before this coffin, which is being followed by the heartrending grief of the whole nation, it is truly impossible to find words of consolation. And yet we must raise our heads from the dust to which our sorrow has bent them; we must dry the tears from our eyes — the tears which again and again flood them — and looking beyond this coffin, *we must try to discover the meaning and the lessons of the life* which has just come so unexpectedly and so tragically to an end.

"We should be conscious, not only of the tragedy, but also of the *katharsis* — the process of purification — ensuing. We should not see death only, but life — the glorious, rich life which went before.

"He was a scion of the ancient clan of the Telekis of Szék, — a clan which has produced so many statesmen,

scholars, poets, writers and soldiers. The soul of the youthful Paul Teleki was irradiated by the fertilising light of the memory of his great ancestors; and the young man on the threshold of life was confronted with the principle which later was sublimated into a veritable religion — "to live without desiring anything for ourselves, and not to wish to do anything else but work and serve and make sacrifices for the highest community which we call the nation".

"The earliest years of this journey on the road of life were spent in learning and in preparing to cope with the tasks which he was destined to undertake. His lively interest and his insatiable thirst for knowledge proved all-absorbing; but what primarily captivated his mind was geography and the kindred sciences. It was geography that inspired his ardent love for the Hungarian soil. It was geography that brought into being the cordial and intimate bond between Paul Teleki and the soil of his native land, with which no one was more familiar and which no one could love with greater devotion.

"But the interest of Paul Teleki the geographer was not confined to the soil of his native land. That burning — practically unslakable — thirst which urged him to continuously increase his knowledge and to constantly widen the scope of that knowledge, took him to far-distant countries, among foreign peoples; and while still a young man he became a *savant* whose name and authority was soon acknowledged all over the world.

"His first work as a responsible factor in the direction of public affairs was when he undertook the control of the National War Welfare Office. *As geography had brought him into contact with the soil, so this Office brought him into close contact with the human element* — with the wounded Hungarian soldiers who had given their blood for their Fatherland, with widows left to their own resources, and with weeping orphans.

"He took his share also of the war, playing there too the same eminent role as in all other fields to which his duty called him. And when after the close of the first Great War the nation so terribly exhausted by bloodshed fell an easy prey to an internal revolution and to the greed of

foreign peoples, *Paul Teleki never for a moment lost heart*. His faith remained unbroken and active even when the so-called Allied and Associated Powers — without consulting us — passed their horribly unjust sentence on the Hungarian people. It was at this point that the great work of Paul Teleki's life began.

"A struggle, an unceasing struggle *with the weapons of the intellect — of pure unadulterated science* — for the purpose of proving that *the co-called Peace of Trianon could not be kept in force*, not only because it was unjust, but because it rendered impossible the peaceful symbiosis of the peoples of Europe, and in particular of the peoples of the Danube Valley! The mass of scientifically elaborated and conscientiously considered data compiled for the purpose of proving the truth of this thesis by the Hungarian Peace Delegation, chiefly as the result of the personal efforts of Paul Teleki, failed to move the feelings or the hearts of the Paris arbitrators. But Paul Teleki appealed to the future; and *Providence allowed him to enjoy the full satisfaction of seeing his hopes justified*.

"Twenty years proved enough to bring about a radical change in the political and power conditions established at the close of the first Great War. And the artificial function of these power conditions — the Paris system of treaties — has inevitably shared the same fate.

"Surely no one could wish for a greater satisfaction than that! On the one side the funeral in the Trianon, on the other side the judgment in the Belvedere. On the one side the organisation at Szeged effected in the teeth of great difficulties at the outset, on the other side *the lightning advance of the Hungarian National Defence troops to the ridge of the Carpathians*. Two moments in Hungarian history the interval between which is irradiated by the pure life of Paul Teleki, which bridges over that interval like the arc of a manycoloured rainbow. This life was indeed spotlessly pure, selfless and self-sacrificing like that of an apostle. When as a result of the Belvedere Award his ancestral home, *Szatmár*, was restored to the mother country, *he presented to the nation his ancestral mansion there and the part of his ancestral estate* which had not been partitioned by

the foreign Power previously ruling there. He felt that to be his duty towards those who had fallen to recover what Trianon had subjected to foreign domination.

"These are brief moments snatched from the abundant wealth of a hallowed life. It would be an easy task to add infinitely more; and we should speak of the politician.

"We should speak of the world-famed *savant* who was invited to arbitrate in great questions of international importance, — of the professor who proclaimed the justice of Hungary's cause in the lectures delivered by him in Germany and in the universities of America. We should speak of the leader of the boy scout movement so dear to all Hungarian hearts and of the youth movements generally, — telling how he perhaps loved best the time spent among the Hungarian youth. And finally we should remember that in the closing years of his life Paul Teleki became veritably the teacher of his nation.

"He was a statesman who had to cope with problems arising daily; but at the same time he was a scholar too, viewing the problems from a distant perspective. Probably these two viewpoints — the two divergent methods of work — were often in conflict in him, raising torturing doubts in his soul as to which of the various paths or solutions to choose? And in this connection I am reminded of two lines written by Arany when speaking of Széchenyi — "And how oft he struggled bitterly with himself during so many troubled, sleepless nights". Now he has gone to his rest. Let us not disturb his sleep, which is blessed by a nation's affectionate gratitude."

After the Prime Minister had finished his speech of farewell, the numberless wreaths were placed on forgons by heyducks wearing mourning uniforms, others carrying the Great Deceased's decorations on cushions; and the black metal coffin was taken down from the catafalque and placed in a black hearse to be taken on its last journey. The streets of the Capital were lined by crowds of onlookers paying their last respects to the Great Deceased all along the route to the cemetery, where the eminent statesman is now resting after a glorious, manly struggle.