

Triple star MP 722-733

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It is because you are the one who decided ~~that~~ ^{that} you would never

"It is because you had decided never to cause him confusion." Now

You told yourself that you would never cause him confusion because he is your father.

She held Adi by the waist and looked into his eyes until they did not seem to

so they would not. His eyes were like her own, but were almost as quiet as the blue of their color how

How she thought, much alike, were the eyes of the boy and his mother! "Yes, now there is no

there is no confusion in the father. He is happy because all is clear and you have never

And you accused him of anything. You must never accuse your father. That would

make him ill. That would cause him to feel weiblich. For him to feel weak

is bad. You must not expect him to admit any weakness to others."

It was at this point that she gave him the one philosophical presentation that she possessed. It was the chre-fucht. To honor and to fear, she explained the importance

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March 18, 05

Klara had been the first to recognize (and always with this warning) that Adi could be troubled or obedient or otherwise.

(723)

of those words. They had been imparted to her by Johanna. ~~Her~~ Her mother had used them in relation to Johann Pöchl. He was, she at last said to Klara, a hard-working but very sensible farmer, — as all in the family knew — and yet she had always treated him with ehre-facht as if he were an important and successful man. "That is what my mother taught me, and I now tell it to you. 'The word of the father has to be the law of the family.'"

She said this with such solemnity and such certainty that the boy felt it enter him as a source of strength. Yes, some day he would have a family and all also were in it to ~~reap~~ honor him and fear him. (And his need to urinate which always afflicted him in these years whenever he felt held large and magnificent thoughts about himself, now spoke to his groin, and so there was a moment in his mother's persuasion when he almost had an accident, but did not, ~~no~~ — not if he was to be able to stop

in the future to the endorsement of
honor and the fear of others. (127)

"Yes," she said to the son, "one word of
the father has to be law. Right or wrong,
one must not argue with the father's
word and cause confusion. One must
obey him. For the good of the family.
So, the father is always right. Right
or wrong. Adi, your father is always
right. He has to be. ~~At~~ Othman is of
- ~~the~~ ~~the~~ is confusion."

Now, she referred to Alev's Senior
"He did not have three daughters," she said
"You must promise me that that will
never be said of you. Because now
you are the oldest brother, you
are important, the boy who was your
brother is as good as dead."

Adi was perspiring. His entire
body was wet. He might as well
have been illumined by holy light.
Just so complete was the importance
of this sentiment. I entered his
thoughts long enough to tell him,
"Your mother is right. You are
now the oldest brother. The

younger ones must now honor
and respect you."

(725)

Yes, Adi understood, and ~~that~~
~~now~~ I worked upon its ^{bookish} ~~concealed~~ ~~lines~~
in his mind, until it became more
than a mental certainty, closer indeed
to a ~~fully~~ paved street ready for
heavy full-mented traffic. On
many a night I laid again the
scornance of Clois-Junior from
the family. Alive or dead, he was
now recognizable, for practical
purposes, to be as good.

Clois ^{senior} ~~was~~ of your small aid
here. A ~~little~~ ^{few} ~~later~~, in ~~October~~ December,
he wrote a new will where
stipulated that ~~following~~
the event of the father's death, the
~~son named~~ was to receive no more
of the ~~estate~~
(then the minimum prescribed by law.
"The smaller the better," he added
to the language of the will. And then
since the act of drawing up a will
renewed all of the father's ~~long~~
long-developed sense of proper

Contractual and official (716)
procedure, he added these words,
"but this is stated in full recognition
of the seriousness of such an act by
a father." In my years as a ~~Customs~~
Chief Customs Officer for the Crown,
long stationed at Ling, I warrant
that I become used to the finality
that ~~is~~ must always be seriously
attached to such grave decisions."

Whereupon, having completed
this ~~writing~~ full draft in the
rewriting of his will he went
for Aoki, and read ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~portent~~
aloud to him.

~~The next~~

Part of his decision had come from the fact that he was able to sell the farm. The connection with a Guyer came from Hayerhofer, the man who ran the local store and had once wanted to purchase their home. He had given the right advice to Ben.

"Dear Frau Hutter," he had said, "You must sell your farm for its good looks. Is that not exactly what your husband bought it in the first place?"

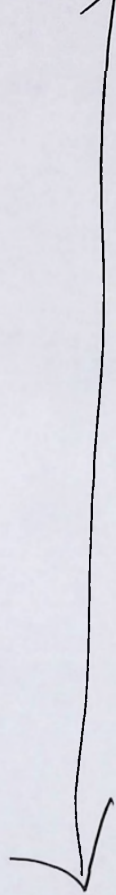
"I will not say this has to be untrue," said Klara. (That was as far as she would come to) flirts with Herr Hayerhofer?

"Yes," he said, "it is good eyes recognize this, because ~~that is why~~ you now will be able to sell it to people who are far experienced at farming than yourselves, but" — he had held up a finger — "more well-to-do, not so? You must just have the patience to wait until one of them comes along. When he does send him to me. I will be your friend. I will know how to remove all questions that come up."

I could see that Klara and Hayerhofer were both favored by the lady, and

(128)

so it did come to pass, the wealthy
house-holder moved close to the Cook
of the house and the family knew even
how about the pit falls then Alvin
and the sale took place. If the price
~~presented~~ ^{presented} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~presented~~ ^{not} profit, neither
did Alvin suffer the loss he feared.
The penalty of the transfer, however,



18.

~~He had been thinking~~

Part of ~~his mind~~ this decision had come from the fact that he was finally able to sell the farm. If the price did not present a profit, neither was he suffering the loss he feared. The finality of the transfer, however, and the continuation of what was lay now a silence so palpable from Alvin - I mean, commenced him that the end of his dream to have a farm might just as well coincide with the termination of any last hopes he could still delude himself that his oldest son would yet bring him some pride. No, it was now up to Edie. He was not nearly so little or stronger, Alvin, January, not nearly so good-looking, but, bright perhaps, and so obedient. Even the impulse to whistle for him had become a pleasure.

It while he would not change ~~the~~ (73)
again in his sentiments concerning
the ferry, he did keep the equivalent of
an old photograph in his heart. There
still were nights when Alon would
sit out on the oak bench and muse
again over the slightly ^{characteristic} ~~reminiscent~~
of the long tooth ~~was for the first time~~
box he had built himself compared
to the two he had bought, and he would
pat the seat of the wood bench as if
to recall the sound of the sleep he
used to give the box in the old days
to stir up his kees.

That is all for Hafeld except
that Angela was missing Alon - Junior.
~~She was certain as the others thought~~
She knew he would not come back,
and so he developed into her own
model of a romantic figure. He looked
so handsome upon Alon.
It even felt safe now for her
to begin to play at the most modest
edge of a far fantasy about him.

She never let them go too far. (128)
(Once in a while he would disengage (131)
from the house and kiss her, but
the mind once embarked on
fantasy can betray the exploration
itself and so before long Angela
began to feel rage so soon as she
would think of the girls that her
Young Alvin used to see there was
someone in that top class just above
her level who was always smiling
at her now, as if she, this girl knew
something special and maybe Angela
did as well.

After the family moved back to
a ~~house~~ on the outskirts of L. City,
Angela had a room to herself, and
there, carefully hidden from everyone else,
was a photograph ^{can be seen} ~~of~~ photographs
had taken of Young Alvin in the course
of photographing all the members of
the family together as well as a single
picture of each of them standing
separately.

Angela had stolen this picture from
Alvin during the time that he was at the

teacher for being afraid to mount ~~the~~ ¹⁹³²
Whelan, and she had sworn to keep on ¹⁹³²
an imaginary stash of letters which
didn't exist for one moment in her
mind that she had ~~just~~ ^{lost} idea what
had happened to her ^{early journal} picture of himself.
(He was suffering completely except leg
and lost a large gold watch.)

Cengela could not have been more
secretive if the photo had been an
early pornographic print (which
indeed she would not have been able
to (achieve).) I mention this small
breath of the carnal that she goes
to frequent the fading brown
portrait of Alois only because three
decades later, in 1927, her daughter,
Geli, a young and nicely keeping
blond beauty would be entertained
publicly ~~on a stage~~ by Alois
Hitler on many a night in Munich,
at the opera or in the fine restaurant
he was beginning to attract, and while
the facts are yet to be related, it
was not long before Alois began
to have an affair with his niece

By the time ~~and before~~ it was over, with 138
his death (by murder or suicide - never
quite established altogether legally
which) by ~~and~~ Adolf Hitler, a renowned
politician, much to be reckoned with
in Germany in 1927, had to go through
some of the worst weeks of his life
because she had been the love of
his life.

That is so far down the road,
history for those who have lived
it in ~~for~~ many places or myself
is not always recalled as fascinating.
Sometimes it can seem no more
than the ~~the~~ length of the road.
I no longer know whether I can
recommend the life of a devil
to any of the would-be aspirants.

(end of Book V)