

Novel Dictation, January 27, 2006 TAPE 8, Second Draft 2.13.06

All that summer

At the Schmidt's farm, Adolf, unlike all the other members of the

Adolf at the Schmidt's farm

Hitler family does not work. He spends his time that summer playing with

their friends.

the younger Schmidt children and others in the neighborhood. He starts new

war games after the afternoon chores were done, but these kids are too slow he tries to teach war games

pick Moreover
to pick it up and they are tired from their chores. and They actually fall asleep at

their positions, that worthing of his father, which puts Adolf into a rage. He will yet be as strong a man

as Alois,
as his father, he decides.

For most of the day, marooned without an army, and protected by Klara
who has set up a virtual garrison about him,
Klara over the loss of Alois, he proceeds in the morning and the early

afternoon to read and draw then and wanders into the woods to study new military

positions, Given his and with recollections of the sex museum in Linz, by he masturbates

while listening to the rustling of the leaves. Once in a while he will be asked

to join the field work, but manages to avoid it ~~for the most part by~~

by complaining of trouble with his lungs. Klara, in a panic, ^{declares that} ~~vetoes asking him~~
^{he must do no} for any labor at all. She even ^{tells} ~~told~~ her sister Theresa that she would ^{is} ~~not~~ pay for

his food.

After the summer, Angela's marriage ^{was going to take} ~~took~~ place on September 15th in

Linz to a man named Leo Raubel, ^{Raubel works} ~~a fellow who worked~~ as a notary in a bank,

^{thereby} and is ^{the man} ~~all~~ too satisfied with himself. Adolf can't stand Raubel ^{who} ~~is~~ always

telling him how to live ^{It is} ~~as if now that Alois~~ ^{is} ~~was~~ gone, a replacement ^{is} ~~was~~

needed. "Your lungs are not as bad as you claim, isn't that the truth?" ^{the} ~~the~~

~~(That he must have heard from Angela?)~~

^{The} only positive element that Adolf can see to the up-coming marriage is that

his own financial condition will improve. Once Angela begins living in

another home, there will be more pension money in future years for Klara to

spend. In her turn, Angela, ^{like a} ~~like a~~ ^{horde of other women} ~~is~~ entering into

marriage with a man she can hardly adore but a man, nonetheless, who is

Adolf is incensed. Where would Raubel get such an idea if not from Angela?

④

So, Klara's plans for her ^{have} ~~come~~ to little.³ Angela, ^{it} ~~seems,~~ available. She is more than ready to accept such a marriage. ~~She feels as if~~ ^{regardless of whether it is any kind of real} ~~upward move, but then Angela~~ she has been living long enough with a terribly guilty secret. She has never ^{too}

stopped pining for Alois, Jr. Back in 1896, after the fight with his father, she

knew that he would never come back, but through the years ^{of his absence,} more and more,

she ^{had} ~~came~~ to ^{see} ~~accept~~ him as the ^{definitive} ~~model~~ of what a fine figure of a young man,

should look like. She ^{can} ~~could~~ never stop ^{remembering} ~~thinking~~ about how handsome he had

~~had~~ been up on Ulan. And after a year or two she even began to play at the

edge of an illicit dream, a terribly illicit one for Angela. She was certain, of

course that she and Alois, Jr. would never ^{take a single improper step,} ~~go too far~~ yet once in awhile in

the course of this fantasy, she would allow her brother to dismount from his

^{Then, he would,} ~~horse and~~ kiss her. She soon learned, however, that the mind is always

ready to ^{take such excursions further,} ~~take such excursions further, ^{begin} ~~and so~~ before long Angela begins to think~~

^{particular} ~~of a girl~~ that Alois, Jr. ^{knew.} ~~had known.~~ ^{In school at Hefeld this} The girl had always been ready to smile

at her ~~and~~ most intimately as if both shared the same secret, a frightful

in a special way. "That"
 secret, they both knew her brother all too well. Equally well! "It is not

true," Angela would actually whisper aloud. Yet, in 1898 after the family

moved to the garden house in Leonding, Angela had a room to herself and

there, carefully hidden from everyone ~~else~~, she kept a photograph that an

itinerate photographer had taken of Alois back in Hafeld in the course of

photographing members of the family one ~~summer~~ ^{spring} day. Her brother had

been so pleased with ~~the~~ ^{this} image that had been taken of himself standing by

his horse. *Indeed, he had taken Ulan out of the stable and led him up to the photographer's view camera, set it up and view camera.*
 Angela had chosen to steal the picture. That had been her chosen way

of paying Alois back for how he had teased her ~~in~~ so many times ~~all those~~

all of seven years ago,
~~seven years ago~~ during those weeks when she had been reluctant to get up

on Ulan. All the same, once ~~Alois~~ ^{the} photo seemed to have disappeared, she *had*

to search for Alois, Junior
 had ~~sworn~~ ^{sworn} on a stack of bibles which did not for one moment exist in her

~~mind~~ ^{mind} that she had no idea where his picture might be. *She* did not care that

"I swear it on a stack of bibles, " she had said when she was these bibles, " Alois, Junior as well. " They exist in my mind. " You can trust me."

he was suffering just as much as if he ^{had} lost a gold watch. He deserved to suffer for the way he had teased her; so cruel!

Now Angela was still most secretive about her hiding place for this photo in her room in Leonding, yet, as her marriage approached, she became progressively more concerned about ^{the} ~~this~~ carnal redolence she contained in her heart, this innocent—yet maybe not so innocent ~~attachment~~ attachment to a fading brown portrait of Alois ~~until~~ ^{and finally} she came to a cruel recognition. There was no alternative but to destroy it. Otherwise, she would be in danger that

Leo would discover it and see through her excuses. That could tarnish the

marriage. ^{entirely ~~she herself~~} So, in a curious species of small ceremony ^{she} tore it into many ^{pieces} ~~pieces~~ ^{during the middle of} ~~pieces~~ after a night when she was unable to sleep. And ^{by the side of her head} ~~there~~ long after

midnight she ^{put} ~~took~~ the pieces ⁱⁿ ~~found~~ a small ^{bowl} ~~bowl~~ and put a kitchen match

to them, weeping silently as bits of the photograph turned to brown and then

to black, ^{until} ~~and then~~ ^{the pieces} all were charred.

By fall, ~~back at the Real-Schule~~, Adolf was⁶
Back in school. Adi is bothered by thoughts of how ugly Angela and

Leo must be in bed. How frightful they must ~~smell~~. ^{appear} (He was taking his own

species of revenge for how she had teased him over the years. The Bishop of

^{had come} (The Sex Museum was on his mind.)
Cluney now ~~came~~ back to torment him. Angela, who had always accused

^{coupled to}
~~him of smelling bad~~ was now engaged in a practice with Leo's erection (and

Adolf had seen the groom's organ once when they ^{the two men had} urinated side by side in

a field ^{(had) then} and it struck him (as particularly ugly ~~and~~ doubtless awful in odor) but

^{and} (now he was rubbing it in and out right ^{in the hole} between Angela's two ^{other} holes ~~of feces~~

~~and urine~~—how disgusting! His thoughts came to a halt when he recognized

that his father and mother were no different than the newlyweds. How awful

was this secret ^{men and} women had to keep on these matters.

NEW CHAPTER

By May of that next year, 1904, in addition to ^{an ongoing} a mediocre record,

Adolf failed French. A make-up exam would await him in the fall. He took

it and received a passing mark but was told by the principal, still furious

about the way he had ^{forwarded} treated Herr Sch ^{Schwamm, the} (can't make out correct spelling), the

religion teacher, that he had been ^{would be} given ^{but only} this passing mark on the sole

condition that he not return to the Realschule for the fourth term. He could

look for his graduation elsewhere. ~~What a telling insult!~~ Adolf said to

himself, "I will never let this school insult my intelligence again." D.F.

^{If I can say with some pride, "I have helped to}
^(create) remarks that he is ^{indeed} a prodigiously spoiled darling. ^u ^{Indeed, is it} With his ilk, we

^{each ilk, we}

^{that} took first to intensify their cruelty. We lift them from ^{the} small ^{but happy} ^{state} ^{that they}

^{state} ^{obtain} ^{obtain}

by tearing the wings off flies to observing how many minutes must

~~elapse for a new born kitten to drown in eight inches of water. With Adolf,~~

~~my constant task was to intensify his~~ ^{their} sense of self-importance. The Maestro,

never one to explain his motive, told me that Adolf's whole and superior

sense that he was ~~separated from the~~ ^{wholly apart} non-descript field of humans out there

was the most particular enforcement I could give this adolescent. Now that

his father was dead, there would be ~~no one~~ ^{no body out} there daily to impinge on his

sense of himself. ~~That~~ ^{This} opened an opportunity which had not existed before

~~So long as Alois was alive he had been able to spoil many of our ego-~~

~~enforcements for Adolf by no more than a contemptuous look.~~

So for his last year, his fifth year in the Realschule after only four

years of real progress, ~~Adolf was sent~~ ^{Klara sent} to a town called Steyr, fifteen miles

from Leonding. Since expenses, given the separate departures of death ~~and~~ ^{and}

marriage, were now smaller ^{given} ~~in~~ the absence of Alois and Angela, Klara could

afford to ~~have Adolf room~~ ^{renting a room from Alois} in Steyr rather than be obliged to ~~travel every day~~ ^{per hour}

back and forth by train. And so, from Sunday night until Friday afternoon,

~~in Steyr~~ Adolf stayed with a woman named Frau Sekira ~~in Steyr~~ together with six

other students she boarded. It was her duty to see to it that they were

reasonably well fed and did their homework and, indeed, she was friendly,

even motherly. Adolf always addressed her in a formal manner, but he was

the only one to remain aloof. He spent his spare time reading and

drawing. His marks in the ^{Steyr Realschule} new school were no better than ^{in Linz,} before and at the

end he even failed that ^{again} last year's French, and would have to take another

^{in the fall of 1905} exam before he could graduate.

^{Having gone to} Having started in Steyr during ^{the early fall} September of 1904, his first ~~long~~

^{he had no large} vacation at home ^{over many a weekend} was not until Christmas. By that time he had grown weary

of listening to Klara speak of Alois. By now, ^{in her mind, he had become} he was to her a pillar of the

Empire, a most dedicated Civil Servant, and the most prestigious father in

the town of Leonding. His pipes, particularly the long one, ^{were by Klara} kept on the

mantelpiece, installed on a special holder. It was family gospel by now,

that

~~This good father~~, Alois, no matter his particular small faults, had climbed *of the*

equivalent of a

(mountain in his lifetime to reach where he was when he died. Absolutely,

Klara would tell Adolf, he was fortunate. He had been blessed with a

powerful father. "Indeed," says D.T. "I had had to tell him as much myself.

If I was ready to tell him as much myself, these days, I looked to
By way of dream etchings and more mundane dreams, I had looked to

(implant into his thoughts one notion over and over. It was that his father, by

climbing upward *so well* throughout his life had reached a summit that could serve

as ~~enough of a~~ platform, *for* Adolf ~~in turn~~ to become the most prestigious

father in the nation, a wholly unique father, a great man who could be father

(Germans and Austrians both)
to the German people, I must say, whether through Klara, *myself*, or by way

of both of us, ~~that~~ these thoughts were so settled in Adolf's brain, that in

Mein Kampf, twenty years later, Adolf would write about Alois: "Not yet

Adolf
feels
under
thirteen years old, the little boy he then was, buttoned up his things and ran

away from his homeland, Waldmertel. A bit of resolve it must have been to take to the road into the unknown with only three Guilders for traveling money. But by the time the thirteen year old was seventeen he had passed his apprentice's examination ^{(... ..) (a long)} ~~along~~ time of hardship which he had passed with endless poverty and misery strengthened his resolve with all the tenacity of one who'd grown "old" through wanton sorrow. While still half a child this seventeen year old youth clung to his decision and became a Civil Servant. Now there has been realized the promise of the vow to which the poor boy once had sworn, not to return to his native village before he had become something."

^{From the} Over the next summer of 1905 the family ^{went} ~~goes~~ back to Spital, but 14 September, Adolf returned when that is over, Adolf returns in September to Steyr to take his final make-up examination in French. He passed the exam and so received a certificate that he ~~had~~ completed his schooling. In celebration, he and some of the new

boys at Frau Sekira's ^{decided to have} ~~have~~ a party to begin the school year. It soon

^{ced.} blossoms. One of the boys ~~had~~ ^{from home} brought four bottles of wine and ~~is~~ ^{was} generous

enough to share them. "My father, ~~he says,~~ ^{it is} said that this is ~~for you and~~

~~your friends. Four bottles. It's good to make a pig of yourself once a year.~~

That is just what my father said; just once, not twice." They all applaud the ^{of for}

absent father.

Adolf wondered what it would be like to have ^{had nice} a ~~good~~ father like that

and proceeded to get very drunk off a few glasses, ~~brooding over cruelties~~

~~done to him now that he must respect the heights to which his father had~~

~~climbed.~~ ^{stayed up} The students ~~stay out~~ late finishing the bottles, and ~~when Adolf~~ ^{by the} ~~break~~

~~end~~ ^{and} Adolf ~~declared,~~ ^{declared,} ~~"I am as drunk~~ ^{"I am as drunk}

~~gets back to his room at Frau Sekira's, he is very drunk. "I'm as drunk as~~

^{as} ~~my father ever was," he says to them all. Then falls asleep.~~ ^{and fell} ~~In the morning,~~ ^{asleep on the floor,}

~~he could not find~~ ^(It had been in his pocket) ~~he discovers that his certificate of graduation is gone.~~ ^{He will be going}

home later in the day. He has to have something to show to his mother. She

^{more} ~~it~~ ^{was} ~~gone.~~

will never believe that he earned his degree if he ^{cannot} ~~can't~~ show it to her tonight.

^{Trying to} Hangover and all, he tries to work up an explanation. ^{he wondered} He wonders whether ^{whether} ^{had} (to tell her that he ^{had} unfolded the certificate in the train in order to enjoy

looking at it, but since it ^{was} a warm day, he had ^{opened} to open the train window and a

^{But stepping} gust of wind carried it off. ^{to clean his mind} Stepping outside, he recognizes that ~~it will not~~ ^{this story will not suffice. For this early in} ^{the fall, it is a very cold day.} ^{work. It is a cold day for September.} When he mentions his troubles to ^{Preparing to say goodbye to Frau Sekira,} ^{he mentions his troubles.} Frau Sekira she suggests that he not attempt to deceive his mother. "That is ~~so~~

^{most} ^{So unadvisable," she says.} ^{and it} not advisable. "For if your story is accepted, you will feel guilty," ^{she told}

~~him.~~ "And if your mother finds out, it is so much worse."

Up to then she had just been the woman who served him food every day and changed the sheets. Now, he looks at her as if she is a ^{rare and} thoughtful

human being. Miserable, he asks, "What should I do then?" She suggests

^{if so, Adolf went} that he apply for a duplicate certificate. ^{So he goes} back to the school he

^{Rector kept} thought he would never see again and the ^{director keeps} him waiting for a

long time. It is, after all, a ^{was} busy day of registration at the school. But when

^{Rector} ~~the Rector~~ ^{did} let him in, it ^{was} to open a closet door ^{locked} behind him and take out

a heavy paper bag. ^{Then} ~~Then~~ with a look of terrible displeasure he ^{said} ~~says~~ "Your

certificate is ~~in~~ here. It has been torn into four pieces. You will ^{soon see} ~~discover~~

that it is in an inglorious condition." ^{Now} Then the Rector ^{with} ~~stared~~ at him ^{a look} ~~in~~ fearful displeasure.

^{he says} ~~he says~~ "when he is pleased that he has ^{managed to pass} ~~passed~~ a make-up examination. At

last he can allow himself to think that he has taken ^{an} ~~his first~~ adult steps

toward his future, ^{however} ~~but~~ it is quite another matter, Herr Hitler, to enter into a

bout of intoxication that finds its termination in despicable acts, ^{u hr shock} ~~acts where~~ ^{his head} "I can see by the absence of recognition in your face ~~that you cannot~~ ^{the perpetrator cannot even recall the bestialities he has indulged himself} in which you have indulged."

~~It~~ It was passing before the long-nosed priest again, yes, just as evil as aathema.

Adolf is so reduced that he says, "What have I done?"

~~Adolf had~~ Finally, he managed to speak. "Oh, sir, what have I done?"

I will tell you what you have done.
 "Oh, ~~young man~~, my dear Herr Hitler, it seems that you took this

document, this parchment so precious to you, or ~~so~~ it certainly should be,

what with the success of your education inscribed upon it, and ^{you} chose to treat

it"—~~and~~ ^{he} here he took a deep breath and ~~holds~~ the bag away from him—

"yes, chose to treat it as toilet paper!" ~~He hands over the closed bag, his~~

he passed the bag over, and said
~~His~~ hands shaking with disgust and says, "Do not open it in my office!" I cannot

bring myself to believe that a student in our school could have ever brought

himself to commit such a base act. You would do well to fear that ~~it will~~

~~happen again, that~~ you will go through life never learning to govern such

perverse impulses, ~~such unmentionable activities.~~ Shall I write to your

mother? No, I will not. She does not deserve such a stinking

embarrassment. Instead, ~~you must~~ promise that from the time you leave this

office, I will ~~not only~~ never have to see your face again ^{and} but will never have

to hear about your deeds. *Just be certain that you do not open that bag while you are still within the walls of this school.*

Adolf nodded. He set his face in as pious expression as he could

~~never to~~ accomplish. What would later intensify his shame is that ^{by now} he could

remember. He had ^{indeed} wiped his ass with that certificate with a sure sense of

^{The moment} ~~it~~ came back to him. ^{Of course, he could remember.} He had done it all with such a sense of self love, of inner grandeur. Even his ass was superior to all other nonsense.

What made it worse was ^{that} the walk back to Frau Sekira's house. He had to

^(on the walk back to Frau Sekira's house in wonder how the Rector found this) wonder how the director had gotten a hold of the certificate in the first place?

There was only one ^{likely} explanation. One of the four students ^{with whom he had} he'd been

drinking ^{with} must have given it to the Rector. But whom? Once ^{back} home, he

spent a long time at the washbasin cleaning the certificate, then drying it

and, at last, gluing it to another piece of paper. Pasted together, it was at

^{that he had passed his exam} least evidence. He would come up with some explanation of how he

happened to tear it by mistake. Since he kept wondering which of the four

students was the traitor, he decided that he would never drink again in

company. "Liquor is for traitors," he told himself. He kept sniffing the

document to make certain that now it smelled of talcum powder and nothing

~~George~~
George

I have to remark that ^{no event in the (two years)} ~~nothing~~ since Alois' death ^{was to} ~~had~~ been so able to

^{mutate} ~~impinge~~ on Adolf's sense of his own importance. ^{I had built such a} ~~Such a great wall of~~

protection ^{had been built} ~~had been built~~ around ^{this} ~~this~~ vision of himself that the episode with

the certificate ^{created} ~~had made~~ a breach. [✓] Of course it was a wound, not a whole

disaster, and I knew that I could and would build ^{upon} ~~on~~ it, even use the

humiliation as an ~~available force~~ ^{to come} to contain Adolf's ~~manic~~ love of himself on

those ~~certain~~ ^{to come} occasions when a reduction was ~~more~~ in order.