

In his heart, however, Alois-Senior did keep the equivalent of an old photograph. There still were nights when he would sit on the oak bench and muse again on the Langstroth box he had built for himself. He would pat the seat as if to recall the sound of the slap he used to give that wooden box in the old days, yes, that nice and solid slap to stir up his bees.

Continue from
here to the
also material
in Book #11
which will be
P 630

If not for Angela, this would be all that remains to be said for Hafeld.

She had never stopped!
But she was pining for Alois-Junior. She knew he would ^{never} come back,
through the years, more and more she had accepted
and so she could accept him as her model of a fine figure of a young man.

He had always looked so handsome upon Ulan. She even began to play at the edge of an illicit dream. Of course, she was certain it would never go too far. Once in a while, she might allow her brother to dismount from the horse and kiss her. She soon learned, however, that the mind looks to tarnish such explorations. Before long, Angela began to think of one of the girls that Alois knew. *Back then, in the 50's* This girl was always smiling at her now, as if both *of* *things shared the same secret. They both* knew her brother all too well.

By *the fall* ~~early~~ spring of 1898, after the family moved back to *the Garden* ~~the outskirts~~

(house in Leonding)
of Linz, Angela had a room to herself and there, carefully hidden from everyone else, she kept the photograph that an itinerant photographer had

This material - Hoffman
notes of 629 + P 630
P 630 + 631 with help
of the new student

Do stay
in position

taken of young Alois while in the course of photographing the members of the family. Her brother had been so pleased with this image of himself standing by his horse.

Angela had stolen the picture. That had been her way of paying Alois back for how he teased her ^{in those weeks seven years ago} (when she was reluctant to get up on Ulan. ~~Once~~ ^{But once Alois} ^{Angela} the photo disappeared, she had sworn on a stack of bibles (which didn't exist for one moment in her mind) that she had no idea where it might be. She didn't care that he was suffering just as much as if he had lost a gold watch.

Now, Angela became prodigiously secretive about her hiding place ^{in her room in Leandau} for the photo. I mention this small redolence of the carnal attached by Angela to the fading brown portrait of Alois because three decades later, in 1927, her daughter, Geli Raubal, a young and nicely buxom blond beauty, would be entertained publicly by Adolf Hitler on many a night in Munich in one or another of the fine restaurants he was beginning to attend. While the intimate and perverse facts are yet to be related, it was not long before Adolf commenced to have an affair with his niece. By the time it terminated four years later on the day of her death (by murder or suicide was never established) he, Adolf Hitler, now a serious leader of a Nazi party much to

be reckoned with, had to go through some of the worst horrors of his life.

Geli Raubel had been the love of his life.

That is far down the road. History (for those who have lived in it for as long as myself) is seldom recalled as all-fascinating. It is such a bed of lies! That is the only reason I could recommend the life of a devil to would-be aspirants. We know so much about how it happens, how it really happens. Who could ever wish to lose such riches? Yet it is not inconceivable that this is exactly what I have done by revealing my relation to the Maestro. Let it never be said that the ^{special} perversity of our nature bears no relation to the human nature from which, after all, we have ostensibly departed, that curious human nature which pushes its way into existence to the full accompaniment of urine and excrement, yet will later dream each night of a noble life.

End

1

S

abach which has come about

~~One evening after he moved to Lambach which has come about~~

old to keep sharing a ~~room~~ ^{room} with Adi and ~~so~~ ^{vent} they take the huge loft space

Insert pg

been getting very much on each other's nerves which irritates Alois. One ^{and then} ~~Person?~~

~~time he says to her~~ "You wish me not to beat the boy, but he's very trying."

Klara tells him about how ~~he~~^{she} was caught smoking, and Alois, finding

In turn, to soften him, Klara tells ~~him~~ ^{him} that she was caught smoking and ~~that~~ ^{that} out for the first time, gives a laugh of great pleasure about it. She told Alois ~~that~~ ^{that} reacts with laughter. Klara had 64

the story to give him some idea of how much kindness means to Adi, and

after the priest's reprimand
how the kindness of the Abbott opened to the boy a sweet understanding. "I

didn't know big men could be so kind," ^{he had} told Klara, deciding not to

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→ p2

mention Der Alte out of some instinct that Der Alte was not for Klara. It's

~~more than an instinct.~~ He knows Klara has never liked Der Alte nor trusted

him.

In any event, Alois ^{never} ~~now~~ discovers ~~for the first time~~ that the priest who
 had exercised ^{all but} ~~all but an~~ anathema upon Adi, ^{did not make the} ~~had not made the final~~ decision

to forgive him, ^{after all}. To the contrary, it was the ^{Abbot} ~~Abbott~~, and to Alois, ^{that's} ~~that's~~

^{that's} ~~mind it was~~ a perfect example of calculation. The Abbot, ^{speaking simply,} ~~speaking simply,~~

did not wish to lose his star pupil. So Adi was not forced to leave the

school.

Klara repeats: "Adi needs kindness. He needs kindness so much. He
 is so starved for kindness from a man."

And Alois shakes his head. "No," he tells her, "you had better

understand it is all to the good that he started smoking. Maybe in time to

come, he will like tobacco as much as me, and maybe he will even become a

real guy." At which point, he laughs and laughs, until finally he begins to cough.

Klara ~~does not dare to oppose him openly, but~~^{is not} thinks, "Yes, a tough guy like you, who will cough himself to death."

The two of them are much more concerned with Paula. More frequently, indeed, often every day, since infancy, Klara has been whispering to her, "You will be my darling."

For the time being, Klara has lost her interest in sex and D.T. is not certain whether it ~~is early~~^{is an oncoming of} menopause and she is still having periods, or

~~or~~ whether she is disheartened by ~~the knowledge~~^{her fear} concerning Paula. She thinks

often of the night Paula was conceived, and the fine time they had in the house in Hafeld that night. "Hope and disappointment," she repeats to herself often, and then, with the admission of a little self-pity, "the story of my life."

only but they are harbors of
D.T. remarks that these are the faint beginnings of her distrust in God. of a new distrust

Since that is much too large a set of feelings ~~over~~ to come to the surface of her mind or heart, the form it takes is that she becomes closer and closer to Paula.

In his turn, Alois is very taken with the child for she is an attractive girl
little girl child, and at times, he dandles her on his knee and says, "You'll be my will
darling, my princess," and he has fantasies of a time when he is old and she will be
will be is the loveliest young lady in town. He, as much as Klara, begins to dream
of a proper fantasy wedding and wonders if he will have the money proper for a spanking
good dowry and a to match fine wedding, then laughs at himself for such impractical

thoughts. Slowly, and then not so slowly, after a visit to the town doctor, however,

Klara comes back with the news that the child may be a touch retarded. She

has been slow to talk; she has been slow to walk; and—she confesses it to

Alois—she has been worried ^{too many} for quite a while. There have been signs. ~~She~~
~~has not been able to ignore them.~~ The child ^(has been much too) has been slow in developing.

This is terrible news for Alois. ^{The news} ~~He~~ falls into a depression over these
~~signs of Paula's retardation.~~ ^{spoils} It has spoiled Lambach and the mill for him.

Now each day, given ^{those} his gifts of perception ^{that} which could spot a smuggler
^{he studies} across a room, ~~now those gifts are addressed to studying~~ ^{Paula} the way the child

speaks a little, walks a little, smiles a little with a smile exceptionally

vacant—^{Now, he} ~~he's in a state~~ He feels as if little Paula is even beginning to lose

^{that has to be} her looks. ~~It is~~ a fact: people who are born dumb—not stupid, but

dumb—^{and that look denies} began to have a look on their faces ~~that denied~~ them any opportunity

of great beauty.

↓
 (P7)

~~Indeed one of~~ ^{for this move}
Insert for earlier. One of the reasons they moved to the mill is that Angela
and Angela ~~can have some privacy,~~
~~will be able to have her own room.~~ This is enormously important to Klara

^{this} who feels that there will be an opportunity for Angela that she never had,
^{which she, Klara, wants}

and this is of the utmost importance. She wants Angela to become a fine lady,

a fine, middle-class, married lady, and that will be ^{come to be} before too long, in just a

few years. So she is the one who pushes Alois to go to the mill, ^{move} although

^{her} she has some doubts because there's ^{much more} a lot of work involved. The mill has

^{and there will be}
~~rooms, chambers, that were once used for storage, but there's a lot of work to~~
~~to fix up the rooms. All the same~~
~~paint the upstairs, and to get a little furniture—well, they had their furniture~~
~~that's just as well.~~
~~from Hafeld, which they stored at the Inn where they were staying, in the~~

~~basement—but they need to fix up the rooms. It takes quite a while and they~~

~~Once they are installed, Klara~~
~~were very busy with it. end insert.~~

~~takes up one unpleasantness she~~
~~has been concealing. She tells Alois~~
~~how Adi was caught smoking, but~~
~~her husband gives a laugh and~~

One reaction to Paula's condition is that a ~~certain unspoken ugliness~~
~~descends upon the family~~. Adi in reaction to the depression of his parents,
and partly out of his own ~~natural instinct~~, is becoming rougher ~~and rougher~~
with Edmund. who has become ~~Edmund~~ is the true bright light of the family; no question of
retardation there. He's sweet; he's funny (must give evidence); and he runs
around all the time. He's full of energy. Adi forms a habit of tripping him
every time he runs by. The boy just gets up without weeping, hardly
noticing it, and keeps running around the upstairs of the mill.

Finally, Adi starts hitting him and eventually hits him hard enough for
him to start crying, at which point, when his parents descend on him, Adi
offers for an excuse, "Alois-Junior used to bother me."

And Alois-Senior says, "Yes, and you had your mother to protect you
from him."

As a result, Alois starts to give whippings to Adi. In the beginning there's no force, no real force, behind them. They have a certain ritual quality, stinging but not heavy.

Alois is concerned about his own health, his heart. Since the depression over Paula, he's been aware of a great heaviness in his lungs and heart and he's almost afraid to hit Adi too hard. Moreover, the last thing he wants is to return to that night when he beat Alois-Junior into unconsciousness.

The truth of the matter is his old feeling of restlessness has come back to him—despite his increasing age, despite his general fatigue, despite his depression over the two boys and Adi's cruelty to Edmund—he is also uneasy about the blacksmith. He cannot quite put his finger on it, but Adi is always downstairs watching the blacksmith work, and the blacksmith, in his turn, is beginning to step up in terms of familiarity. Once or twice, he is

~~Insert for blacksmith shop for Lambach.~~

Much can be made of Adi's excitement watching how the iron is

heated white-hot and Preisinger then attaches objects to it, welds them to it,

beats them into shape. He is making everything from ~~carriage poles~~ ^{carriage axles} to iron

wheels—the mules are, ^{of course,} ~~are~~ the center of his work. Also, he can ^{repair}

~~work on pots and pans and cooking utensils~~ ^{soon enough}, so that he and Klara also get to

^{come to} know each other. You wouldn't call it a flirtation, being Klara, but they are ^{certainly not worthy}

^{often enough they are together} ~~together enough~~ discussing various kinds of cooking utensils, and matters of ^{enough}

~~that sort~~, for Alois to become subtly jealous. ~~Something might be made of~~ *One move really*

~~that about the time~~ *on by* Alois feels Preisinger is becoming too important.

Preisinger's business is with the farmers in the area, and occasionally with travelers whose horses have lost shoes, or have trouble with a shoe. Merchants in the area depend upon him all the time, and on top of that, as he points out to Klara and to Adolf, *who is* ~~at the fireside~~ and all ears, he does know quite a bit about the diseases of horses. "I have on occasion, Frau Hitler, doubled on occasion as a veterinarian. I am excellent at that if I say so myself. We know more than the vets do when it comes to understanding trouble with horses' hooves. I have seen valuable animals hobbled to where they could barely walk because the veterinarian, however good he might be for other animal diseases, did not know as much about treating the hooves as I do."

"No longer," said Preisinger. "Not even once a year, twice a year." In

my work, you have to be ~~very~~ good or you don't last. *Well, some do who are not good at it, and their lives are a misery.*

Besides putting new shoes on horses, they often also take off the old

ones, caulk the hooves—and he's very proud of the various kinds of caulking

he's developed—and then he places the old shoes back. On occasion, when

a rich man in the neighborhood wanted a special anchor for the river mud ~~in~~

where he sometimes wants to move *Preisinger did the job,*
which he places his boat, he actually ~~made~~ *made* him an anchor. He sharpens

various kinds of knives, including turf-cutters. All over the floor of the

blacksmith shop—in the dark dusk, the black floor—are the horse's hoof

prints. *Expand into Adli's feelings*

The mysterious face of ^{large} animals.

End of insert on Preisinger for first chapter on Lambach

If only he could find the magic instrument that would offer such power to himself

Preisinger is particularly busy during the winter months and it's very important that the horses have exactly the right kind of shoes in order to be able to purchase a good foothold on ice. As he later explains to Adi, he can shoe as many as 20 or 25 horses in a day; he's done it more than once; but he never wants to hurry because one slip of one nail ^{in a horse} ~~in a horse that doesn't~~ ^{and the horse won't} trust

him any more. Moreover, "I can tell you, young man, that there were nights when I couldn't sit down because the place where ^{I do my sitting} ~~I sit~~ had the horse's name on it."

"The horse's name?" asked Adi.

"~~Not his name, but his hoof.~~ ^{that is how} I know horses by their hooves, so I name them—Old Clubfoot, ^{a horse a name} or Old Ironsides, any name. ~~I'm~~ joking, I don't name every horse's hoof, but I will tell you, drive the nail into the hoof incorrectly and you ^{with} ~~can~~ get kicked ^{sooner or later it's the reward for} ~~for~~ your ^{carelessness.} troubles."

"How often does that happen?" asked Adi.

~~out burst by Alois~~
This convinces Klara that the mill is not a healthy place for them.

~~do~~
They have more space in which to live, ~~and~~ yet animosities are growing. It

is so constant. She can see, she can detect that Alois is ~~not only~~ getting ~~bored~~

~~at~~ ~~more and more bored by living in Lambach in the mill, but is in misery over~~ ~~Worse he is~~

~~those two the~~
the noise. He complains frequently that the noise is all over, that that

blacksmith and ~~the~~ ^{the} miller will make him deaf.

She, in her turn, wants a ~~real~~ house in a nice town, ~~and they say~~ a real house, and as

~~they visit around, they~~ decide to buy one in Leonding. It's a small house, but

~~It is, however,~~ attractive, ~~and~~ situated right across from ~~the~~ ^a cemetery wall in Leonding, its

~~drawback,~~ but on the other hand, the price is ~~reduced~~ ^{also less} to a point where ~~they~~

can afford it. Moreover, Leonding is larger than Lambach, has 3000

inhabitants, and is close ~~enough~~ ^{only} to Linz, ~~perhaps~~ ^{these} five miles away, for its

inhabitants, as far as Alois is concerned, ~~to~~ ^{will} present some sophistication.

^{lingers}
~~the~~ light is still lingering, but ~~it~~ ^{he} does not come home until it is completely

dark. It is as if ^{this} ~~that~~ first big battle in the forest ^{has been} ~~was~~ its own justification.

Alois, particularly upset ^{is} ~~over~~ his growing conviction that Paula's
^{is a child} ~~condition was indeed retarded,~~ ^{has} ~~has the need to feel himself superior as if the~~
^{the old need for command,} ~~raw edge of this necessity,~~ ^{to} dormant for so long, re-emerges. But Adi, full of

the excitement of that night's battle, full of Preisinger's precepts about the

will, instructs himself to have the strength to bear whatever punishment his

father visits upon him. His remembrance of his weakness with the priest, ^{that} ~~his~~

sobbing, ^{and} ~~his~~ caterwauling, his shame, his sense that anathema had been

visited upon him, ^{Sanctus} ~~when he was caught smoking,~~ now fortify ^{him}. ~~The~~ ^{tears}

stand out in his eyes but he does not cry out. He will harden his will. He

will look to anneal it into iron. He thinks of Preisinger all the time he is

being whipped.

the ones he knows in the monastery. ^{because for} For one thing, the school day is ^{for} so long, and Sundays are spent in church, ~~but~~ there's almost no time to build them into armies. They ^{are able to} usually ^{by} content themselves with making raids on the outskirts of ^{those which have} farms and on pear trees—it becomes its own kind of operation.

Instead of fighting each other, they count the pears they can steal.

^{So,} On most nights, Alois hardly has to whistle as evening approaches ^{and} Adi ^{readily has to} comes in from one of the neighboring fields. Occasionally, ^{however} the boy can convince the others to play soldier in the woods, and ^{they} so he doesn't always come on the first whistle. Once or twice, Alois puts him over his knee again and ^{lays} commences a modest whipping ^{on him.} In secret—he would hardly admit it to himself—he likes the feel of Adi's ass under his hands.

One night, however, the boys have a good war—it's active, and they're seized by a kind of frenzy ^{back and forth}. Adi is excited in a way he hasn't been in a long time and he stays out late. It's an early autumn evening and

grass when it is weak; it is bent by every wind, by the weather, the rain, by

~~one~~ ^{the} footstep upon it. But ~~the~~ ^a will of iron will injure any foot that ~~attempts~~ ^{tries} to

trample it. Few men ever, he tells Adi, come to understand the will of iron

and its relation to fire. It takes special people to become blacksmiths. *they must be unafraid of the weight of mass and the heat of fire.*
Adi tries to pass these thoughts on to Alois but his father roars with

laughter and says, "The mark of a truly stupid man is that he takes his own

occupation so seriously that he ~~thinks~~ ^{truly believes} it is superior to others. *I, for one, (officer) would never make the claim that a good ~~police~~ in a Customs uniform is the equal of a great*
Klara is developing a private mind that leaves her bitter, angry, and, to *(surgeon)*

a degree, unsatisfied, ~~and~~ ^{she} thinks Alois ~~was~~ ^{had the same attitude} the same way when he worked in *he used to act so superior.*

~~the Customs House. Unless you were a high officer in the army, you were!~~

~~he might, she thinks, to see yourself as all and~~
really not comparatively as important.

~~Nonetheless,~~ ^{Adi} this discussion of the will that Preisinger has offered to,

~~Adi~~ is of great use to ~~him~~ ^{Adi} when the first serious whipping occurs. ~~It has a~~ ^{While the}

~~history. The boys in Lambach do not make much~~ ^{are not yet} good material for war, not

almost on the edge of ~~being~~ ^{becoming} rude. Worst of all, Alois notices Adi is ~~almost~~

~~drawn~~ drawn to the man ~~as a result~~. The boy's early desire to become a monk is

now transferred to the ~~thought~~ ^{notion that} he ought to ~~be~~ ^{become} a blacksmith. There's a

common denominator. Just as the monks are always in black, so the

blacksmith's face and brawny arms are covered with smoke and soot and he

offers as much of a black appearance as a monk.

The blacksmith likes Adi and talks to him more and more. There

should be a description of the way he works with the fires, of the bending of

the metal, of the iron, ~~and at a certain point, Preisinger [22] is his own kind~~

~~of philosopher, which is one reason that he has irritated the hell out of Alois,~~

because he wishes to talk ~~to him~~ about philosophy, and Alois considers that

entirely above the man's station. But Preisinger does speak to Adi of the

similarity to be found between the human will and the will of iron. That is

only to be discovered in certain extraordinary people. Will is like a blade of

grass when it is weak; it is bent by every wind, by the weather, the rain, by every the footstep upon it. But the will of iron will injure any foot that attempts to trample it. Few men ever, he tells Adi, come to understand the will of iron and its relation to fire. It takes special people to become blacksmiths.

Adi tries to pass these thoughts on to Alois but his father roars with laughter and says, "The mark of a truly stupid man is that he takes his own occupation so seriously that he ^{absolutely believes} thinks it is superior to others."

~~It has never been characteristic of her father, but Klara is developing a private mind that leaves her bitter, angry, and, to, now in the course of developing a few private opinions that leave her critical of Alois. After all, a degree, unsatisfied, and thinks Alois was the same way when he worked in, had he not been just as satisfied with himself when he worked in the Customs House? Unless you were a high officer in the army, you were, you own the right to see yourself as so, really not comparatively as important.?~~

Nonetheless, this discussion of the will that Preisinger has offered to Adi is of great use to him when the first serious whipping occurs. It has a history. The boys in Lambach do not make much good material for war, not

the ones he knows in the monastery. For one thing, the school day is so

long, and Sundays are spent in church, that there's almost no time to build

And Adi, begins to hate ^{the} ~~his~~ ^{is beginning to dislike} them into armies. They usually content themselves with making raids on the ~~the~~ school ^{the boys,}

outskirts of farms and on pear trees—it becomes its own kind of operation.

Instead of fighting each other, they count the pears they can steal.

On most nights, Alois hardly has to whistle/as evening approaches and

Adi comes in from one of the neighboring fields. ^{Only} Occasionally, the boy can

convince the others to play soldier in the woods, and so he doesn't always

come on the first whistle. Once or twice, Alois puts him over his knee again

and commences a modest whipping. In secret—he would hardly admit it to

himself—he likes the feel of Adi's ass under his hands.

One night, however, the boys have a good war—it's active, and they're

seized by a kind of frenzy ~~back and forth~~. Adi is excited in a way he hasn't

(gives a host of other details)

been in a long time and he stays out late. It's an early autumn evening and

the light is still lingering, but he does not come home until it is completely dark. It is as if that first big battle in the forest was its own justification.

Alois, particularly upset over his growing conviction that Paula's condition was indeed retarded, has the need to feel himself superior as if the raw edge of this necessity, dormant for so long, re-emerges. But Adi, full of the excitement of that night's battle, full of Preisinger's precepts about the will, instructs himself to have the strength to bear whatever punishment his father visits upon him. His remembrance of his weakness with the priest, his sobbing, his caterwauling, his shame, his sense that anathema had been visited upon him when he was caught smoking, now fortify him. The tears stand out in his eyes but he does not cry out. He will harden his will. He will look to anneal it into iron. He thinks of Preisinger all the time he is being whipped.

Correction on the previous note about the spring in Lambach. It isn't the spring; it's September, and it's still light which is why Adi stays out so late.

The house ~~itself~~ has half an acre of land, ~~in Leonding~~, and ~~it has~~ a nice name. ^{while} It's called the Garden House. (Klara is depressed by the cemetery, which does front it on one side, but the village church is across the way.)
^{and} And indeed, the house has charm, ^a a tile roof, ^{and a} and a fine garden with a number of trees. Alois even sets up a modest beehive, ^{again}. ~~His spirits lift,~~
~~just a bit. He thinks he will now at least be close enough to Linz for these,~~
~~inhabitants to present some sophistication.~~ Once again, moving lifts his spirits. ~~He's no longer so bored.~~

Everyone in the family is pleased ~~by the move~~ except for Adi who has to have left the ^(leave of) school he liked ^{a good deal} so very much. ^{Even more,} he misses Preisingen.

CK P 33

D. T. speaker

Insert for blacksmith shop for Lambach:

~~I would say that much~~ as he watches how~~Much~~ can be made of Adi's excitement watching how the iron is~~Preisinger heats a piece of iron in his furnace until it is~~
heated white-hot and Preisinger then attaches objects to it, welds them to it,~~which the iron is still malleable~~ ~~it does make~~beats them into shape. He is making everything from carriage ^{axles} poles to iron wheels~~and the notion of sculpture that enters~~
young Adolp's mind ~~one shape can become another~~
wheels—horseshoes, of course, are the center of his work. Also, he can~~Dead iron, iron, lead and metal when~~
cold can become all sorts of powerful objects, ^{carriage}
work on pots and pans and cooking utensils, so that he and Klara also get to ^{axles,}

know each other. You wouldn't call it a flirtation, being Klara, but they are

together enough discussing various kinds of cooking utensils and matters of

<sup>horseshoes,
iron
wheels,
pots
and
pans.</sup>

Preisinger is particularly busy during the winter months and it's very important that the horses have exactly the right kind of shoes in order to be able to purchase a good foothold on ice. As he later explains to Adi, he can shoe as many as 20 or 25 horses in a day; he's done it more than once; but he never wants to hurry because one slip of one nail in a horse ^{and it won't} that doesn't trust him ^{ever again.} ^(Picture in Adi's head of snorts + screams) Moreover, "I can tell you, young man, that there were nights when I couldn't sit down because the ^{part of my} place where I sit had the horse's name on it."

"The horse's name?" asked Adi.

"Not his name, but his hoof. I know horses ^{so well} by their hooves ^{that can} so name them—Old Clubfoot, ^{what name would you like?} Old Ironsides, any name. I'm joking, I don't name them ^{there they are} — ^{all on my backside,} "he laughs but ^{some} ^{young} ^{Adolf is} ^{how} ^{clever,} ^{he} every horse's hoof, but I will tell you, drive the nail into the hoof incorrectly ^{add,} ^{"I}

and you can get kicked for your troubles."

"How often does that happen?" asked Adi.

^{am}
^{joking,}
^{but what}
^{a blacksmith}
^{knows is}
^{just you}
^{have to set}
^{the nail}
^{incorrectly,}

"No longer," said Preisinger. "Not even once a year, ^{for the night} twice a year. In

said Preisinger: "In

my work, you have to be very good or you don't last."

Evelyn w. Klauer

Besides putting new shoes on horses, they often also take off the old ones, caulk the hooves—and he's very proud of the various kinds of caulking he's developed—and then he places the old shoes back. On occasion, when a rich man in the neighborhood wanted a special anchor for the river mud in which he places his boat, he actually made him an anchor. He sharpens various kinds of knives, including turf-cutters. All over the floor of the blacksmith shop—in the dark dusk, the black floor—are the horse's hoof prints.

End of insert on Preisinger for first chapter on Lambach

She is fascinated by a subject outside her life.

New chapter
~~After the move to~~
 In the chapter in Leonding, there are many changes in the family.

Each of their habits are quite different from those at Lambach. Klara, in the

at first
~~beginning~~, has an intense fear of the town. All her life she has longed for

→ some indelicate excitement that
 excitement she has never dared to consider as possible for herself. Now, in

an air on the street reminds her of
 Leonding, there's a sense of sophistication in the people that she is able to
her working days for the old lady in Vienna.
certainly she has lived in
 live with for the first time. She's been in any number of places more

than Leonding sophisticated, *for example* certainly Passau and Linz, but she was not ready for it. Now,

The possibility
 in a sense, she is ~~and this~~ terrified by it. So, for a time, she keeps very close to

there have brought
 the house. Her outdoor activities, for the most part, are restricted to visiting

Josef Mayrhofer to buy vegetables two or three times a week. She always

dresses neatly for the occasion and is always friendly to Mayrhofer, but

invariably, she says, "I can't stay. There's so much work waiting for me."

Her intense fear of the town is ^{equal to} a reflection of all she has longed for in life

~~that she has never allowed to reach consciousness~~

DT comments upon this: she is like so many women of that period.

A shadow-life filled with intense longing, and in her case, what complicates ^{desires that are never allowed up into} ~~consciousness~~

^{present state} her feelings is that ~~she~~ believes she has given herself over forever to the

^{or so she believes was exactly what happened} Devil ~~on that~~ moment she ~~was terrified~~ that Alois had killed Alois-Junior.

^{In consequence, she still} ~~As a result~~, she always feels in danger now, in danger for her soul, ~~and~~ her

^{therefore} sense of work is ^{that is all} more intense than ever. ~~She believes that's all~~ that saves her

from the Devil. In truth, she's quite attracted to Mayrhofer. He's the first

man since her marriage to Alois who interests her at all, and she fears that if

something began between them, she might even ruin this good man with her

evil impulses.

In turn, Mayrhofer should be developed. He's troubled. He's met

Alois and they've gotten along. He's a new friend. It's the next thing to a

natural friendship. It's as if each of them—Mayrhofer is the mayor of

Leonding as well as owning the food store—and Alois with his background

as a Customs' man, is each most interested in the nature of the other's work,

and they drink together in the tavern. It's Mayrhofer who invites Alois to his

burger-abend burger-abend = gentleman's evening
first ~~buergerabend~~ [give spelling and definition, please]

~~So~~ ^{but} the flirtation is sub rosa, and yet attractive for both of them. DT's

comment on that. "A delicate sense of evil ^{can even be} ~~can be~~ nourishing, ~~so~~

^(Expand.) ~~nourishing,~~ remarks DT, "to proper people." Mayrhofer, of course,

considers himself a man of honor, and if he befriends Alois, he ^{since} ~~will never go~~

near Klara, ~~which is fine with her~~. Moreover, he has a jealous wife. "All the

women," ^{Mayrhofer's wife} ~~she~~ says, "who come to the store, ^{are ready to} ~~just~~ throw themselves away with

you." Once, when he was younger, he ^{did} ~~cheated~~ on his wife, and she found

^{domestic} ~~his~~ life has been a misery since.

So the two men go out occasionally to drink in the local tavern.

Mayrhofer confesses that given his ^{official} position in town, the tavern is a little too

~~raw, too~~ crude, for him. It is after some deliberation ^(he rates Alois's pro and con in his mind) he decides to invite

Alois to a ~~Burger Abend~~ ^{more established men} ~~a burgher evening~~ where some of the better people ^{in town} alternate ~~at getting going to~~ ^{for} in town get together in one of the four best inns to have an agreeable

evening, an informal gathering of prosperous citizens, held on four nights a

week, ~~mainly~~ for the purpose of good talk and good company. The object,

as Mayrhofer explains it to Alois, is not to get drunk, in fact they've had a

few drunks ^{who} and sooner or later ^{have} they've been asked not to attend. Alois goes

with him a few times, and does his best not to get drunk on ^{these} occasions,

^{Nonetheless, it's a} but it's considerable tension for him to keep up with the gentry, ^{while} staying sober. Still, he does a ^{hand}

~~To anticipate~~ and this, when we get to Chapter 4 should be moved

~~over to there~~ after Edmund's death, Alois also finds the town tavern too

raw for him. He's often uncomfortably near to bursting into tears thinking of

Drayner - In Germany, nouns are capitalized.

Edmund, and ~~thinks~~ what a sight that would be ~~tears~~ running down his

nose into the beer. So he does attend ~~Burger~~ ^{for the Burger-Abends} Abends from time to time,

mainly to keep up his friendship with Mayrhofer, who has made it plain ^{clear that} he

~~will not continue~~ ^{cannot afford} to go to the tavern with him more than once a month,

~~perhaps~~

For his days, Alois spends his time working ^{in the} in a little garden ^{backed} by his

^{his} house, or on his bee-hive. He has ^{put} gotten together one small beehive, ^{consisting} very

^{or} ~~small~~, one Langstroth box which is only partially populated. It is ~~very~~

important ^{this} ~~to him~~ to keep it on the most modest scale. As he explains to

Mayrhofer, "Just ^{to collect} some honey for my family's use and ^{as} gifts for friends—that

will be sufficient." He is determined not to get involved with ~~the~~ bees again,

~~not~~ the way he was at Hafeld. ^{It came so close to} Looking back on it, he decides it came close to

taking over all of his thoughts, and that ^{kept} he will not have again.

He is, however, so impressed by the ~~Burger~~ ^{Abends} that he buys a

book of Latin quotations and starts to memorize them, ~~bit by bit. He~~

^{one by one. (Pronunciation)}
^{Life even goes to a private tutor for three lessons.}
 His greatest problem these days is boredom, remarks DT, and Edmund has

become tremendously important to him. The little boy is charming, more

charming indeed at four years old than any of the other children had ever

~~he had~~ ^{Now, it is not Adolf but} been, and they play together a lot, ^(who) Edmund hangs by his side at the beehive,

^{and soon enough}

in fact, Alois ~~has~~ insisted that Klara make the boy a veil and a bee shirt and

~~he~~ ^{she} buys him gloves, etc., etc. Klara protests the boy is too young, but Alois

^{she gets Adolf to agree to give up his} insists on it, and the two of them are out at the hive a great deal.

~~of~~ ^{white garments and she} ~~the~~ ^{sews} tucks ^{in them to} ~~Put Edmund~~ ^{young} ~~for~~ ^{to test whether, he}

As a result, Adi has nothing to do with the bees. ~~He~~ ^{is} still bothered

^{1. the} by the ^{who had chosen to die of loneliness. Now} bee without wings who died, and at that point, ^{word} comes in that Der

Alte was dead. No details follow other than that he was found in a state of

~~Schadenfreude~~
 near-decomposition days after his demise. Alois is full of ~~Schadenfreude~~ as

^{of Schadenfreude} ~~but not Adi.~~

^{as} a result, ~~The~~ ^{and nothing} bee without wings, and the old man ~~lying~~ ^{dead} and alone in his

shanty, disturbs Adi, ~~and~~ ^{he} allows himself even to weep for the old man

when alone in ^{his room.} ~~the forest.~~

^{at Klava's suggestion,}

For Christmas, Alois ^{does} ~~the~~ pays the first attention to ^{him} ~~his~~ needs in several

~~months~~ and buys him an air-gun with pellets, a high-powered BB gun in

^{stop breeding} effect. It enables him to ~~get~~ ^{stop} over Der Alte. DT remarks that it ^{is} ~~has~~ become

characteristic of his activities to commit himself ^{altogether} ~~totally~~ to one thing at a

time: Priesinger, schoolwork, becoming a monk, ^{even} the wars he fought back in

Passau and Linz. Now it's the air-gun. He takes it to the forest, ^{but} ~~and~~ has great

difficulty ^{sighting quickly enough to aim and fire. Then,} ~~finding enough game.~~ He discovers the cemetery next to the

house. ^{For months, he has skirted it out of fear} ~~of the departed, but now~~ ^{there are rats running through it and occasionally he hits them.}

^{He manages to kill one, and then goes on} ~~a serious hunt day after day.~~ ^{Lambach}

(What proves significant to DT is that the splendor of the church at Lambach

^{blends} ~~mixes~~ in his mind with these blood-spattered little bodies, ^{which} ~~and the~~ distorted

^{these dead rats have! (Expanding so human - he sees humans in their expressions.)} ~~faces of the rats,~~ DT sees an opportunity to combine majesty and carnage

and offers a small disquisition on this. He has not been given specific orders

to do this from the Maestro, but senses from the general tenor of the

direction that this makes sense. If it proves to be an error in time to come,

since not everything can be run by the Maestro, except important decisions,

~~he'll be able to ex-~~ [tape cuts off mid-word. END SIDE ONE]

~~START SIDE TWO~~

he will be able to extirpate it provided this connection ^{has} ~~did~~ not become

too fixed over the years. What is not understood by the average person who

is paranoid about the powers of the Devil, is that we ^{can} work as hard to shape

our clients, young or old, as any parent, or for that matter, ^{as any} the angels as well.

(It's time to say something new about this.)
~~If there's something to say about the three-way relationship that is~~

~~new, perhaps it can be put in here~~

and that will be muddy, the squalid
~~look~~ look of rats coarseness and the
 pomp and melancholy of a ^{small} ~~steep~~ mass.
 it takes a devil ~~to~~ to make a
 pomade out of those two.

~~NEW CHAPTER WITHIN THE BOOK OF LEONARD~~

Burger-Arends

One evening on one of his occasional visits to the Burger-Arends,

Alois ^{is} tired of being ^a the more or less silent presence, ^{so} dares, after hearing a

few reservedly anti-theological remarks, ^{he dares to} (which have to be put in) make a

point of boasting that the only day of the year he went to church was on the

"So much alive," is there ~~and alive among us~~
Emperor's birthday. "Franz Josef is to be celebrated, in my opinion."
Such is my opinion."

He begins to go on about that a bit, but ³⁵discovers he is dealing with a

class of people who ~~are a little superior to people he can see regularly in the~~

~~Customs' house. He recognizes, and DT can comment here, that these~~

~~people at the burger stand feel, to a great degree, most of them, superior to~~

AK
religion, yet they're observant of it. He is intrigued by this. Back in the

Customs House at Linz, among young colleagues, sons of very well-to-do

people like these, he never could get close to ~~them~~ ^{what they really thought}. Now he's drinking with

their fathers. And he realizes he's somewhat of a loss to enter their

in their easy natural manner,
conversations naturally.

One of the older gentry—and he's to be characterized when we come

~~to it~~, perhaps a local doctor, or a local banker—reproves him by saying, "I

would agree that for some, it can prove dangerous to become too

enthusiastic about every ^{passing} little religious observance. That is so often ^{reduces} ~~itself to being a~~ species of ~~haven~~ for ~~very~~ unhappy women. But let us recognize ^{this:} that without religion, there ^{is} ~~would be~~ chaos. ^{throughout world history, it has} It is the most dependable deterrent in world history to madness." Proven itself to be the

^{religion can also be} Alois tries to argue. "But it is a madness," says Alois. "Think of the madness of the Popes." He begins to cite the six bad Popes. "To speak out against the Church," he dares to say, "is to offer a species of inoculation. Madness, if you will, in the opposite direction."

He is pleased that there is some cheerful applause from some of the burghers, but he can ^{also} sense a chill in the atmosphere. He is ^(still a subtle) ~~at a~~ loss to enter

^{these} their conversations properly, ^{and} ^{he} indeed, ^{(does not return to the} Burger-

^{and when he does go} Abends for more than a month, ^{When he goes back, he keeps silent again,}

^{Nonetheless, he} ^(has interest) but is fascinated ⁱⁿ with the gossip of these gentry ^{all this new} about new styles of living ^{and inside the house, he} with indoor plumbing, electricity, and so forth, and feels ^{all over} again the

insufficiency of his own experience. ^{Indecor he} He notices that a few of these ^{fine} upper

^{gentlemen do use} gentry are using Latin from time to time in their speech, ^{yet} but he does not feel

^{progressed enough} ready as yet in his studies to chime in ^{with an answering} phrase or two ^{himself}.

Later, when he will give Adolf ^{approach} the lecture about the coming of ^{new} technology, when Adolf wants to go the gymnaesium and Alois is telling ^{tells} him he is only fit for the Real-Schule, his knowledge of technology is the

Chapter?

product of these evenings. Adolf, in turn, finds the new school in Leonding, ^{to be}

only a five-minute walk from his home and it is easy after the monastery. ^{it is} Besides,

^{but this} The monastery teaching was severe and this is very easy; he excels. He can

Moreover, he can ^{each day}

hardly wait for school to end. He has discovered the forests around

Leonding and they are ^{concealed enclosure} the best yet, full of small caves and ^{small holes} numerous places.

^{in which} to hide behind the foliage, ^{for preparing} Wonderful enclosures where one can prepare

^{Now, he} ambushes. He starts to dream ^{again} of possible maneuvers and begins to work

~~concentrated~~ to get more and more of his schoolmates engaged in the idea of

~~engaging in battles~~ ^{(come) here}
 having their wars after school. Since they get out a little earlier here than in

~~Lambach~~ at the monastery, they can actually get in short ^{contests} battles in the late

afternoon, ~~before~~ ^{how about on} although the major event each week is Saturday morning.

(Expand)

He is also at this time reading ^{an author named} Karl May, whom he has discovered.

There can be a description of Shatterhand. [note to JM—look up Karl May and his main character Shatterhand. There's also an Indian, Shatterhand's best friend. Look for summaries on the internet and if it's only a few pages, fax them. JM reply: did a complete amazon.com search years back and you actually bought a number of May's books. Dwayne should have them.] ??

Let's do it again.

What characterizes the buildup to these pitched battles is that the

Leonding boys are ^{more resistant to being ordered} less able to order around quickly. They need more

persuasion for each task. They are upper-class kids compared to ones he

^{He is an upper-class kid, his first} played with before, and DT could remark on this being Adi's first education, exposure to another variety of ~~control~~ ^{control, and it is subtler} in dealing with other directing cultures than parents and monks. On the

other hand, there are ~~many~~ ^{and} more kids available for these wars, the secrecy of

the forest, the possibilities of ambush, ^{became} are very attractive to ~~them~~ ^{him}. Also, the

~~Moreover those who had to~~ ^{Moreover those who had to} fact that they can fight on the negative side that fights the white settlers, ~~that~~ ^{never}

~~is, the Indians, whereas it's usually a difficulty to get kids to fight on the side~~ ^{and that resolved} the kids ~~love to~~ ^{love to} be Indians even if it meant that they usually ~~that invariably lose.~~ In this case, since they come up with the idea of using ~~had to lose.~~ ^{had to lose.} Soon enough, Adolf came

short sticks which, ~~once they hold an Indian captive~~ ^{once they hold an Indian captive} once an Indian holds a

white man captive ~~the stick~~ ^a can be run around his head to symbolize ~~the~~

~~So, the settlers~~ ^{So, the settlers} ~~might be supposed to~~ ^{might be supposed to} scalping, ~~then he's scalped.~~

~~win, but sometimes they were scalped,~~ ^{win, but sometimes they were scalped,} ~~would engage them~~

Soon enough the Boer war will come and the game shift to the English

against the Dutch with the ~~Dutch~~ ^{Boers} the heroic side. ~~And they don't know to~~ ^{if often losing} As for

~~solve the~~ ^{that became} ~~scalping expeditions any more~~ ^{leave the} the issue is too confused. Re the

Boers scalping the English? ~~Are~~ ^{leave} the English retaliating? ~~It's an early~~ ^{It became}

~~Adolf's largest~~ ^{Adolf's largest} problem at the very beginning of the Boer War.

At this point, DT is debating whether to have Adi decide that the time

had come for him to be called Adolf ^{now}, rather than Adi. This change can ^{certainly}

^{be effectuated}

be brought about in his dreams, and changes of character ^{do occur more} certainly take place

^{naturally in the night}

^{by way of the} with changes of name. (The easiest transfer is, of course, in the dream, but

^{nevertheless} one must always ask if the

has the time come for a client to take up a change of name? Particularly

^{DT} decides to wait

when you're dealing with someone young, it can blow back upon you. DT

~~decides to wait.~~

One element ^{Adi} ^{convincing} Adolf uses in getting half the kids to be Indians is he

says only the strongest can serve as such. ^{however} And then, when he is once in

in danger of being scalped himself by one sturdy kid with a handkerchief

around his head and an eagle's feather stuck inside the handkerchief, Adi

tells him, "Indians believe in the vengeance of the gods. They live with the

gods all the time. So they do not attack leaders and high officers. They do

not dare. A terrible vengeance of the gods would fall on them."

Chapter

In ^{one} their little house in Leonding, ^{at} night ~~at dinner~~, Alois, to

everyone's surprise, comes home ^{for dinner Burger-Akand} from a burger-abend full of talk, which is

hardly characteristic of him. He is ^{He is more often to be} ~~is~~ genial and excited and goes on at some

length about the Boer War. "The poor Dutch farmers," he says, "are fighting

for freedom against ^{the} British ~~imperialism~~."

the
tagle,
tonish
he is

The next night, he actually goes into Linz for the day and comes back

to speak of how the ~~entire~~ town has been transformed by ^{this} the war. ^{So many} Everyone

is wearing Boer hats [I don't know what they look like. See if you can find

out, Judith, on the internet.] ~~Dutch~~ sausages and herrings are being sold

everywhere. ^{and Dutch sausages}

Adolf ~~begins an intense concentration on this war~~. He reads the

newspapers his father brings home and ^{uses such knowledge} begins to play at it in his wars.

~~Boers against the English~~. Although he senses at one time that the

^{Sine the} sympathies of many of his upper-class ^{school-mates} ~~soldiers~~ seem to be with the English,

~~as their parents are also with the English. And so he takes turns leading~~

~~from the Boers, which he enjoys because of the different elements it calls~~
~~forth in him.~~
then the English, (it calls forth)
sides to his imagination (Examples?)

DT exercises his influence here to lay in upon him the notion that in

his nature he must always understand that no loyalty is absolute.

He is also discovering ~~with his troops~~ that he has to keep impressing

his troops,
~~them~~ one way or another. He tries citing the places he has lived. Most of

them have grown up in Leonding ~~where~~ *(whereas)* he has been in Braunau, Passau,

Hafeld, and Lambach, ~~and works at it until~~ *of* one of the most self-possessed ~~of~~

his flock now, however
~~among them,~~ says, "None of those places compare to Linz, ⁴ ~~or to our own~~

These are
~~Leonding,~~ ^{or} Lambach, maybe. ~~That is a fine place,~~ But Braunau, Passau,

Hafeld?"

answers:
~~He tries to argue about~~ Passau. "You know nothing about Passau. It

is an extraordinary place," but given the discussion, he doesn't carry the day

and realizes that discussion is not good for a leader. And he is having

trouble keeping the kids of his own age in his army. They wish to be on

equal footing with him. He begins to understand the value of an army of

inferior mentality. And he has to fight with ~~such kids as he has had before~~ ^{the kids,}

Hafeld, he could drill ~~them~~ and they were afraid to disagree. But now, too

many ~~of these kids~~ ^{self-appointed chieftains} act as if he is no more than a bumpkin from the country.

^{So,} More and more, he allows the older ones to slip away ^{while he looks to} and corral the younger

ones.

To make his point, he brings in Edmund as the very youngest. ~~Here~~

~~Adi's relation to Edmund might be explored.~~ On the one hand, he's proud of

him. Edmund is very active, very talkative, very alive, very well-

coordinated—in fact, Adi is proud of him. Still, Edmund is ^{also} the youngest,

^{and} not worth much for fighting beside him if trouble comes up. He succeeds,

however, in dominating him when they are in the forest, which, of course, he

cannot do when they are at home because Klara protects ~~him~~ ^{Edmund and} Angela ^{also}.

~~protects him. It is very hard for him even to accept Edmund at all, the~~
~~excessive protection he receives.~~

Nor is there any sense in him that the same was true ^{for him} in his early
~~childhood~~ ^{with} for Alois-Junior. That, to him, was perfectly clear and justifiable
protection. After all, Alois-Junior had once put a turd on the end of his nose.

He doesn't do such things to Edmund—and then he begins to giggle at the

^{If only that!}
thought of ~~if~~ he could do it. Carried away with such thoughts, he even

^{at} shoots Edmund ~~from behind~~ ^{and hits him in the behind, then} once with his air rifle, and tells him ~~he saw the~~

^{the was one of} sting ~~as~~ given by his father's bees. [~~22~~ ^{clarify}] Which then gives him the idea

to tell Klara that Edmund was fooling around with the hives, but he, Adolf,

^{he really}
~~will~~ not tell Father.

Klara is worried. She senses the ~~depths of~~ animosity he feels toward

Edmund. ~~It is~~ just like Alois-Junior was with him, ~~and yet it is worse.~~ ^{the}

Worse. They are ^{Still} blood brothers, ^{after all}

In the army, Adi is having a considerable amount of trouble with
some of the tougher kids, even ^{those of} the young ones who are ^{growing} ~~getting~~ bigger at a

great rate. Some ~~of them even~~ give promise that if it ^{comes} ~~ever~~ came to a fight

between them, they might do ~~all~~ too well. He takes a vow to himself that he

will never allow any one of them to defeat him. He will do what is

necessary. And this arouses the fear in him that he could kill any kid who

might be winning. ~~Even after the fight with a big stone in his hand, and his~~

~~Fantasies come to him of a kid~~ ^{boy} looking at him with a blood-spattered head

~~and terror in his eyes. (Also, a couple of the older, tougher kids his own age~~
^{Adolf has just pounded his head with a stone}

^{his} who had left ~~the~~ army, now come back from time to time ~~and they do~~ give

him trouble. ~~So~~ ^{he} begins to study the problem: what are tough kids most

afraid of? As he sees it, ^{given} ~~with~~ DT's guidance, ^{it's} ~~its~~ true leadership. They're

~~are~~ afraid of superiors, real superiors: God, their father, their mother, their older

brothers, their enemies, particularly those who are strong enough to defeat

^{In a fight one}
them. ~~One~~ ^{on} one, they could be superior to him, ^{yet} but they are ~~so~~ afraid of
~~retaliation from the leaders they might oppose;~~
~~dirty tricks from the enemies they might arouse from a position of~~

~~leadership. They are reluctant to lead a group.~~ He makes that clear to them.

"A leader," he explains to them, "brings down on himself ~~all the~~ jealousy

~~and all the desire for revenge of~~ ^{so many who are} ~~everybody under him, because it is~~

~~that is because~~ ^{every} ~~impossible~~ you cannot fulfill ~~the~~ requests of everyone. ~~That is a~~

~~contradiction." He uses a big phrase, "a contradiction in terms." He~~

~~He~~ proceeds to tell them stories of boys' gangs and terrible vengeance that are

~~the responses of such~~
~~enacted upon leaders, as if to be punished by such expositions, Adolf still~~

~~believes that the devil entered him while smoking. The priest had told him~~

~~so, "and the rest of his life," remarks DT, "he will also believe, due to my~~

~~small efforts, that not smoking will keep the devil at bay. It is a reflex we inculcate in many clients. I do not smoke, so therefore I am honorable."~~

One time, an episode occurs that changes the nature of their battles in the forest. One of the boys has made a ^{claim} great point that he is able to start a fire by rubbing twigs together. The others jeer at this. "Just twigs! They are so green now."

"No," he says, "I will find the drier ones," and does.

They are pretending to be soldiers resting from the battle around a fire. It has been after a couple of spirited engagements. But the boy does succeed in making the fire and it ^{soon} gets worse. They have all neglected to have water handy. They try to stomp it out, but can't. So they run off.

Incidentally, we can't have it that the twigs are too green, or the fire wouldn't spread. Maybe there should even be an argument in advance that the woods are too dry and there is no water around. The one who says he can start the

fire also says he knows how to put it out. And then can't do it. "I will just stomp on it," he says, but that doesn't work.

Adi is immediately able to recognize that they're in considerable trouble. The fire keeps spreading in the woods and smoke starts to rise in the sky. He explains to the others, all twenty-odd of them, that they must not only ~~leave~~ ^{fly} now, ^(but must) not tell anyone of their part in it. He learns a great deal at that moment of the power of looking into peoples' eyes to determine if they're lying or not. He frightens them with the thought that if they lie to him, and tell the truth later, they will not only pay for it individually, but all would pay for it, and so they would never be forgiven by their friends.

They depart from the forest but the fire grows to the point where a horse brigade of fire engines comes out from Linz to deal with it. Adi even sees them pass and thinks these horses are afraid of so many things. They are certainly afraid of fire, and yet they are nonetheless obedient to

commands. All night he is up in a mixture of fear that they will be found

out, and yet ^{is taken by} the curious nature of command and its ^{dependence on} ~~powerful use of~~

eminence.

The forest, by the way, is called the Kumberger Forest, and the word I was looking for before for preparing ambushes, is that there are many hideouts in these little caves.

After the fire, Edmund begins to suffer. He's told by Adolf that he will be severely punished if he ever tells anyone. He will receive a beating

he will never forget. ^{"such a beating"} ^{my} "It does not have to come. Our father will never permit

^{that!}
it" says Edmund.

"It is not our father you have to fear. It is the ^{our} ~~older~~ boys in the army — if

you tell on them.

(And—" he grabs Edmund by the arm and pinches it ~~cruelly~~—"I, too, will

give it to you."

"I have to tell my father. I promised him I would tell him anything that bothered me, ^{or} ~~or something of that sort.~~" Then Edmund gets sick to his stomach at not being able to tell Alois. ~~He is violating the habit formed with some delicacy by Alois of sharing many things.~~

Indeed, Alois, hearing about the fire and the brigade that came out, has his own suspicions and he tries to pump Edmund, which does not succeed.

Adolf's feelings are most mixed. The smoke from the forest fire had panicked him to a degree, ^{the} ~~for it brought back all his sense of the~~ anathema that the priest had laid upon him. On the other hand, since none of the boys does talk, he feels like Shatterhand, he feels closer to Shatterhand who is unafraid of crisis and catastrophe, able to handle anything. Maybe there will be a day when he will be exactly like that.

He heads to the cemetery to shoot some rats. That is when he has conversations with Shatterhand. "A fine shot, pard," says Shatterhand to him.

For a time, there is a moratorium on the wars in the forest. Everyone's a little afraid of that now. But in the house there's a book on the war of 1870 with a great many drawings, ~~even one or two early photographs,~~ ^{with} and many early photographs, and Adi studies it. All his reading now, is that book of the War of 1870 and Karl May.

DT remarks on Karl May that he's an ex-convict and, of course, his books are all made up. He tries to give the impression he actually lived in America and had some real knowledge of Indian life, and many experiences with them, but indeed, ~~he'd~~ ^{Karl May had} never been to America. What he had, and it served him very well indeed, was a vivid imagination. "For that matter," DT remarks, "we would feed him material. He was one of our best clients."

In one of Adi's dreams, DT speaks of Shatterhand: "He is fearless.

Those who are fearless live in a special heaven."

Next night, as Adi, after reading up on the Franco-Prussian War, goes out to the cemetery and shoots more rats.

~~The next element is about the burgher-abends which might come here~~

~~or elsewhere?~~

~~It is Alois' reaction to~~ ^{Burger-Abeund} ~~the superior gentry at the burger-abends~~ ^{It}

Alois' sense of importance.
reduces ~~him~~ (It makes him think of the young officers for whom he made

boots when he was working in Vienna and dreaming of a beautiful young

^{Hats and boots.}
woman who would make hats and they would share a shop. Now on the way
^{Chapeaux and Chaussures. Back in those years}
^{Coming} he had actually looked up the ^{dictation} ~~weeds in a French~~ home from such a burger-abend. He feels sorrow and a beautiful pity for

himself for what has never come to pass in his life.

"Indeed," remarks DT, "the intensity is bountiful enough to charm ³ ~~the~~

^{also} ~~heart of a saint. Self-pity can reach the finest~~ ^{operatic heights."}

And, indeed, Alois pays too much for indulging his self-pity since his

dreams begin to bother him more ~~and more~~. He has some sense, and indeed,

it is accurate, that sleep is a great marketplace where ^{humans} ~~animals~~ speak to each

other ^{can} ~~as much as humans~~ and the dead ~~often~~ return to remind you of your

debt to them ~~and theirs to you~~. So he thinks of Johann Nepomuk and Johann

Georg. He thinks of his mother, whom he hardly ever knew, and of his two

dead wives, and broods on the possibility that if they meet in the marketplace, and ~~ever~~ come to agree with each other, he would be facing a cabal. "These things are more dangerous for a man," he tells himself, "than to have two former mistresses meet, become friends, and compare stories."

~~SIDE TWO ENDS~~