

Novel Dictation January 24, 2006

Fixed to
Jmr
2/7/06

Now we are in the aftermath of the death. Edmund's grave ~~is~~ actually

Adi's is visible from his bedroom window *at* in the garden house in Leonding. Visible

just ~~beyond~~ *just* the cemetery wall. The cemetery is of course old, rather

In early spring, beautiful and almost always deserted. *(description of parkland of old and mossy)* Adi will often sit on the cemetery wall

in the late afternoon when the evening chill is not too great ~~in the early~~

~~spring, and~~ after a time he begins to bring his air gun along because, he

that notices ~~in the late afternoon for some reason,~~ the rats come out ~~and stir~~ *in the dark.*

and their eyes shine in the fading light, so about. Indeed on moonlit nights their eyes shine and they make fine targets,

~~but~~ *that* when he is occasionally able to hit one with his air gun he doesn't feel

up to examining the corpse until early the next morning. Then the faint odor

of carrion on those he'd killed a few days earlier stirs his mood. ~~He's~~

rather he troubled by the odor yet does not find it wholly repulsive. ~~One more reason~~

why he is troubled by it, ^{and} he wonders, if anything like that ^{has} happened to

Edmund's flesh. For a period through March and April of 1900 he does not

feel happy going to the forest. Often when he had taken Edmund out alone

for a walk into the woods he'd used Grimm's tales to terrify the child, ~~and~~.

^{he,}
Now, in turn, ~~he~~ is terrified.

~~(Note to myself: in the earlier section when he is telling Edmund the~~

~~Grimm's tales, I might at the least mention that one or two of these had been~~

~~told in the forest)~~

As a carryover from the quarrel with Angela after the funeral Adi, for some reason, now expects Edmund's arm to rise from the grave. He has to overcome this fear even as he walks into the cemetery to shoot the rats. So it is from March through August, over those six months, he changes a good deal. He enters into a deeper and deeper depression where he is more and more overcome with ghosts and fears. D.T. remarks that he does not

discourage Adi's great guilt after Edmund's death. Indeed he encouraged it

to fester because, as he puts it, "Inflamed guilt ^{can be} is as much of an essential tool

for us as ~~it is~~ for the Cudgels." And ~~then he~~ proceeds to explain the

differences. The Cudgels are always looking for resolution of the guilt,

for ^{say} regret, ^{the development of a} atonement, ^{sense of the need for change in oneself,} whereas we look

for the calcification of ~~such~~ guilt. Some we ^{diminish too completely} lose thereby by narrowing their

possibilities until they are reduced as human creatures and worth less to us.

as well. It is ^{can be} a savage treatment, and yet they are ^{if} capable of some rebound

from the depths from which we have left them. If they come out of ^{such depth} it ~~is~~

~~degree~~ by themselves we pay careful attention to that. For such

independence suggests that they could turn upon us later.

^{Adi'}
All this while, ~~Adolf~~ sits on the cemetery wall on many a night and

wonders what he would do if Edmund's arm rose out of the grave. Would

he run? Would he talk to Edmund? Would he pelt the limb with his air gun?

All through the winter, the spring and the summer of 1900 the death of

Edmund remains with Adolf like a stone he has to carry in his chest.

Chap?

In her turn, Klara is beginning to suspect that Adolf may have had an evil relation to Edmund. She watches him from her bedroom window when

he shoots at rats and flinches every time she hears the ^{*(slap)*} slap, ^{*to hear it*} the whop of the ^{*on her ear. It is like the dispirited echo of sad cemetery*} discharge. ^{*(Goulds)*} D.T. here remarks that when someone is not a client we do have

some small impact on them after being in their company for years and so he

feels a need to reverse her feelings on this. He does not wish to force ^{*Adolf*} Adolf-

~~to go~~ deeper and deeper into his depression. He does succeed in changing

her attitude in convincing her that ^{*Adolf*} Adolf was not evil but suffering terribly.

And at this, he succeeds so well that Klara, in her turn, can warm some of

Alois' feelings by explaining ^{*that the boys*} Adolf's dreadful mood ~~which~~ is even affecting

his splendid marks in school ^{all} as a result of mourning Edmund. Indeed, it

happened ^{in turn} to be true, which ~~was~~ a problem for us. It ~~was obvious that~~ the

boy still had ^{some deep} considerable funds of conscience. And that, conscience itself,

is our deepest enemy, our most profound antagonist, even as self pity is our

lubricant, our bonus, and one of the most useful ingredients we can ^{develop} find in

any client. Truth, the task is for us to transform conscience into ~~one's~~

^{an} personal aversion to ~~the~~ shameful memories. So when dealing with

~~conscience~~ our goal is to convert ^{any} its sense of responsibility to the past. ^{Certain past actions} We

^{conscience itself} ~~we~~ try, thereby, to make ~~it~~ treacherous to itself. One ^{once several personal strengths} profound realization which

the Maestro had certainly passed on to some of us, ^{is} ~~was~~ that the dread

humans feel when the angels wish to punish them can often be alleviated by ^{violent acts, particularly by} ~~Expiation.~~ ^(Some do not prosper) killing others. ^{So we benefit immensely from war. Without it, the matter is} ~~can~~

more difficult. It calls upon the skills of advanced ^{Devils like myself} ~~we~~

^{know how to} look to incubate such sentiments in our clients and we do encourage murder.

It is the most selfish of the acts. Here D.T. expatiates on that, on why it is

^{adds,} the most selfish of the acts and ^{On sacrificing} ~~adds,~~ "Primitives know that. They always beg
 an animal for one of their feasts, they know
 enough to ask the beast to forgive them,
 the animal they are going to sacrifice for their feast to forgive them. In turn,

In turn, I worked to

fortify Adi's sense of the power of murder by ^{implanting} ~~formulating~~ a dream etching

^{of himself as,} in which he was a hero in the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 ^{there in 1870} where he shoots
 last life before he was born in 1889, it was not
 difficult to bring him to believe he had shot
 down a score of French soldiers after they make the mistake of attacking his
 signal

lonely outpost. Such a dream etching is a pure wish fulfillment. We knew ^{of their}

the value ^{of wish fulfillment} in dreams long before ^{Doctor} Freud had ^{anything to} ~~something to~~

^{the} say on ^{Of course,} ~~that~~ matter. Although since our approach to the psychology of

humans ^{must go} is of necessity far deeper than the good Viennese Doctors would ^{reach,}

^{example} ~~indeed~~ ^{ever} ~~he~~ we do smile at the superficiality of so many of Freud's analyses. ^{since} ~~He~~
^{we} ~~he~~ ^{certainly} ~~can~~ have nothing to do with angels or demons,
 and was resolutely determined not to recognize the ^{presence} ~~existence~~ of the Dumkof or

^{in large and small matters,} the Maestro. ~~Certainly not, although he had an instinct for it which he~~

~~repressed. Certainly he did not give any welcome to the thought of Cudgels~~

~~or Demons. In fact, he was sadly behind Jung in this regard.~~

"It is probably necessary by now," D.T. continues, "that I offer an introduction to our view of human psychology." He then goes on to speak about Alpha and Omega, ^{and} Briefly, I hope, but I don't know ~~how~~ ^{and} And offers

a first description of the difficulties involved with both the Cudgels and

ourselves when we obtain clients. For on either side we notice a great

tendency in Alpha, for example, to be congenial to elements in Omega,

^{and} ^{to be} ^{so,} ~~Even if the reverse is true for Omega,~~ we do not have a client we can count ^{no more than can the Cudgels} upon completely, ~~Elements in them of which they are most unaware — it~~

~~It~~ ^{of course,} must be said that Freud and Jung were ~~certainly~~ aware of the dimensions of

the unconscious, ^{particularly of how contrary elements,} particularly Jung — yes, ~~elements in them~~ ^{drawn from one side of the psyche to the other,} drain from either

~~side; from Alpha on its side and Omega from its to dream of using the other~~

~~half of their nature~~ Be it said that once we capture a client, which is to say,

— our habitual terrain! —
 dominate his Omega, so much of the creative wealth of Omega ^{soon wishes} dreams of.

to ~~be~~ ^{often} able to live in Alpha. The worst of human beings have moments when

they are convinced that their ^{sanity} ~~stately~~ qualities could ^{will} yet be paramount and the

reverse, of course, is equally true. The sweetest, most devoted, most gently

pious women also have their dreams deep in their ^{spiritual covering where} unconscious of absolute

^{they cavort in absolute} debauch. The proportions vary, of course, but in the ^{any} beginning as we

attempt to capture a client ^{obliges us} we are obliged to battle against the forces of

Alpha that ^{remain} ~~are~~ antagonistic to us. The ^{opposite} same is true in reverse with the

^{for the} Cudgels who always have to contend with those forces in Omega that wish

to reject their influence altogether. ^{even when} to reject them. Be it said, this is ^{an ongoing} war within the man or woman ~~we are~~

^{neither angel nor demon is present.} considering. Over the years large portions of the psyche are transported

^{move} (across from Alpha to Omega ^{and} vice-versa. Sometimes I even believe that

this double system was initiated by the ^{Dummkopf} ~~Dummkopf~~ ^{task more difficult} to make our way harder. It

could be argued that the ^{it just} ~~task becomes equally~~ as difficult for the Cudgels.

~~Perhaps~~ ^{was}
 It's possible that the D.K. ~~(can't make out two words)~~ confident, right or

wrong that under such a system ~~he~~ ^{he} would eventually prevail. I expect that is
 because ~~he~~ ^{he} sees himself as a gambler, and
 because ~~he~~ ^{he} believed that many a gambler who is playing cards (tape stops,
 So ~~he~~ ^{he} knows as does the Maestro that
 on any specific occasion a ^{usually}
 starts, words cut off) had a large advantage in the funds available will ~~often~~

have the force to carry the day. And I do think it's true, although the
 While ~~the~~ ^{may be}
 (Maestro will never admit it, that ~~that is~~ ^{may be} our situation in relation to the D.K.

Just as I will suggest that ~~our~~ ^{may be} skill and our intelligence is superior to the
 Cudgels, ~~so~~ ^{but} are the forces of energy available to them ~~are~~ ^{remain} greater. Which is
 even if the D.K. will waste time with less
 to say that They can waste time with less concern than we can.
 Concern than the Maestro.

Obviously, this matter of enforcing Adolf's relation to the murder of
 untold hoards of humans was ~~an ability~~ ^{not} that ~~Adolf~~ ^{Adolf} was ~~ready~~ ^{ready} to
 contemplate at this point. If I were to
 speak of a year like 1944 there is no comparison to the boy Adolf in 1900
~~can be~~

and the ~~ensuing~~ ^{yet} months after Edmund's death, but ~~already~~ following my
 most fortified ~~by~~
 instinct and a few hints of encouragement from the Maestro, I was looking

to intensify his sense, even then, that he was a high agent of the ~~Gods~~ ^g of

death and thereby could believe that his own death would not be like others.

It is interesting, ^{And} ~~all the same~~, that his ~~wish~~ ^{wish} in his last ~~few~~ ^{years} was to be

cremated. The meanest aspect of his life had always been his body. That

foul-smelling body towards which Angela often ~~acted~~ ^{reacted} as if his soul was

bound to it. ^{Yet even by} ~~By~~ 1944 little ~~would~~ ^{could not} he recognize that his understanding was

^{Salsa. But then,} ~~wrong~~, his soul ~~by then~~ was much more befouled than his torso. Of course it

^{also (that)} is true ^{the who} when one holds the power to chose ~~which~~ ^{which} people are going to die in

^{has become} ~~great numbers~~, the more one is in that sense an overseer of death, ~~Few~~

humans ever can become such Satanic overseers of death and, ^{in rare} yet ~~that~~ state,

once achieved, one is less likely to suffer dread and horror over the ~~act~~ ^{effect}

^{on one's soul, Most statesmen,} ~~Politicians or statesmen~~ who become leaders of a country at war have

usually risen to such positions because they ^{are already} ~~are implicit~~ ^{are} overseers

^{of this power, and so do not have to} ~~select~~.

They do not ~~suffer~~ ^{select} anxiety over the large numbers of dead on the

other side. It is as deep in the nature of such leaders is a special capacity;

They are able to immunize their ^{conscience} ~~conscious~~ on matters like this. By 1944 even

the deaths of his own German soldiers would bother ^{Adolf} him no more than the

dead rats of his childhood.

It is interesting to me that ^{in 1944,} ~~now as I speak of 1944 other~~

~~recollections...~~ (thought not finished) Certainly 1944 was one of the worst

years of his life, ^{with} the war was going very badly and he, out in ^{that} his underground ^{retreat in East Prussia, his} ~~Wolfsschanze would tell~~ his secretaries how his father, on many a night, ^(loved to)

would lay a ~~strong~~ whipping on him; usually thirty strikes ^{to} ~~on the small~~ of his

back or his buttocks. But ^{he} ~~he~~ he assured his secretaries, ^{as strong as} ~~(had been like a red)~~

^{an American} Indian under torture. Never did he make the smallest sound. ~~(abrupt cut off~~

~~of tape. Words lost.)~~ On he went, regaling the ladies with his heroism.

^{By then, he} He was of course, ^{he was} ~~by then~~ much older than his actual age of fifty-five. ^{Like}

^{like} an old man ~~he was~~ enjoying the advantages of old age. ^{He was finally} ~~Enjoying the~~

ready to enjoy the
(admiration of women without having to undergo the anxiety of seeking
to copulate with them)
always present within men of copulating when his spirit, unlike Alois', was never
~~not~~ fully committed to the pleasure and conceivably uncontrollable
(cannot make out word) glory of the

consequences. (The fear of embarrassment was prodigious in Adolf and we
always looked to keep it that way. ^{(we did use,} with all the tools at our command ^{!)})

Given the sum of the levers ^{and buttons} (we had installed in him by then, a woman was
^{not} hardly necessary to our aims.) That story was, of course, an exaggeration
he told to the secretaries was an exaggeration
and on occasion he would even speak of two hundred and thirty strikes of

his father's hand upon his buttocks, ^{by} but then he'd been lying ^{routinely} for a long time.

Once, in the late 1930's, talking to Hans Frank he ^{told him,} said, "When I was ten or
twelve I had to go late at night into the stinking smoke-filled tavern. I made
no attempt to spare my father's feelings. I went right up to the table where
he sat staring at me doltishly and I shook him. 'Father,' I would say, 'it's
time for you to come home. Up you get.' And often I would have to wait for

a quarter of an hour or more, pleading and scolding before I could get him to

his legs. Then I supported him home. I never felt so horribly ashamed. Oh,

Frank, I know what a demon alcohol can be. Because of my father it was

the ^{bane} ~~Bane~~ of my youth." Indeed, he told the story so well that ~~He~~ Frank even repeated it in the course of the Nuremberg trials. The basis for the story was that on one occasion when Alois had been

~~not actual~~ ^{however} out at the ^{Burgar-Apender} ~~Burgarabene~~ and was a little late on returning ^{one} in the evening,

Klara called on Adolf to go out looking for him but just then, Alois came

through the door. That was ^{all there was for good} the basis of the story. He'd learned already

from ^{Mein Kampf} ~~Mein Kampf~~ that an anecdote ^{which} ~~that~~ was altogether false ^{could} when cobbled

^{a trachea} ~~a~~ ^{became} to a moral point or political maxim was a powerful tool. In truth, Alois in

^{after Edmund's death} these days ^{too} was drinking most carefully. He did not dare to take much on

^{and this} any given night for a variety of reasons. In the ^{morning} ~~the~~ morning the hangovers were ~~as~~

^(and his) acute ~~as~~ depression over Edmund's death ~~was~~ intensified. He ^{could} ~~would~~ wake

up feeling as if he had ^{just consumed} ~~eaten~~ a plate of ashes. Moreover he ^{needed to be} ~~was most taken~~

about ~~for these~~

with the respectable drinking sessions to which Mayrhofer had invited him.

That was a new kind of strain for Alois because ^{since} ~~the~~ gentry ^{present} ~~at these occasions~~

were more cultivated than he was. ^{So} ~~But~~ he rarely came home drunk. ^{Indeed,} ~~One~~

he did feel smaller as a ^{child} aspect of his morning was that he was a smaller ^{boy} ~~man~~ ^{himself} since the

loss of his ^{boy} ~~boy~~. And so the same gentry toward whom he had often felt

superior when at his customs post ^{he could not} ~~noting~~ their fear of him, now ^{possessed} ~~had~~ the

advantage. ^{And he did need to attend} ~~For the first time he needed~~ the Burger-abends. They ^{served} ~~served as~~

Often they could lift ^{without them} ~~He had a~~ a gentle stimulation which took him out of his depression.

he had to spend many a night ^{whether} ~~in drink or~~ desperate need to try something new or else return every night,

^{brooding on} ~~without it,~~ ^{became a regular and was} ~~to~~ Edmunds death. And so he began to go to their sessions four

usually ^{present} ~~those~~

(nights a week at the finest hotels of Linz. (At this point we can add the

^{four} ~~names of the hotels, or, correction, it must be the four finest inns in~~

^{in the beginning he had been} ~~names of the hotels, or, correction, it must be the four finest inns in~~

Leonding) ^{He was, of course, in the beginning particularly} ~~most cautious of~~

^{was} ~~this behavior and not at all comfortable,~~ ^{that condition eased} ~~But it was certainly true that they~~

by the quiet he was offered
 seemed to have compassion for the loss of his son. There was ~~much~~ more

consideration and general courtesy ~~in the attention they~~ offered him now

when he came in and ~~the warmth that many of them offered~~ *there is warmth* when he left in

the evening. "This is the ~~fine~~ *good* side of the gentry ~~I now~~ *to* discover," he

now decided. At the Custom's Post he had always seen them as ~~arrogant~~ *what a team*

~~and~~ *most* over-friendly if they had something to hide or ~~impolite~~ in the chill of their

when they were
 manner if they happened to be passing through honestly. ~~Chilly in the~~

~~extreme~~. What also impressed him was that one of the members who was

there most often at these Burger-abends was a rabbi named Moriz

Friedmann who had been a member of the Austrian District School for 18

years. Alois could see that the other gentry were impressed by him and this

certainly moved to reinforce his notion that all of human kind could be

divided into those who are cultured and those who were uncultured. If one

Jew could be acceptable to this Burger-abend, he told himself, then so could

one peasant born into the lowest circumstances, yes, even if it were never to

be mentioned, ^{a child} born illegitimately to a woman who slept on straw in an

abandoned cattle trough. No, he was not about to drink too much on these

evenings, ~~and~~ Adolf ~~certainly~~ ^{lt} never had to bring him home drunk. ~~The~~

^{much} ~~Self~~ ^{felt} ~~too much~~ ^{warmth} ~~himself~~ ^{given} ~~decent~~ ^{warmth} he felt for these gentry was the richest of the welcome they gave

him after his tragic loss. ~~And that, he decided, was the fine side of the~~ ^{that}

~~gentry he had never encountered (except for the occasional officer above~~

~~him in the finance watch.)~~ Indeed, the more he thought about it the more he

^{concluded} ~~decided~~ that he had a right to belong to the Burger-abends because he, too,

like Rabbi Moriz Freedmann was a special individual. He knew ~~by the~~

~~statistics that~~ there was something like six hundred Jews living in Linz at

that time, ^{which} ~~and~~ ^{given} a population of sixty thousand, was one man or woman in

one hundred. Most of these Jews came from Bavaria, Bohemia and were

^(would have) ~~expected~~ ^{as he told Klara} ~~Many of them were assimilated.~~ ^{if she had}

~~not~~
~~supposed~~
~~he was Jewish~~
~~too. Indeed,~~

They didn't walk around in smelly old caftans. ~~They were heads of~~

~~household~~, many of them skilled ^{were} mechanics or professionals or

manufacturers and, of course like Moriz Freedman, many had honorary

federal posts. So yes, they had come from the outside and so ^{had} ~~and~~ he.

~~SIDE OF TABLETS~~

CHAPTER

Adolf, now eleven, ^{was ready for} ~~had reached the age of~~ middle school ^{which he} ~~and~~ entered

it in September of 1900. ^{should} ~~Close to eight months after Edmund's death. If he~~

^{For the next few years,} ~~passed~~ all his grades ^{preference} ~~he would be out by his fifteenth birthday. His choice~~

^{For Middle School was} ~~was to go to the~~ Gymnasium where the emphasis would be on the classics ^{and art} ~~or~~

^{rather than} ~~to the~~ Realschule which ^{put its} ~~places~~ emphasis on more ^{practical} ~~contemporary~~ disciplines.

~~Each school year would last ten months, starting in mid-September. The
pupil's work would receive its report card in mid-February and again in July.~~

Alois and Adi had a few discussions on where he should go.

Sometimes Klara would sit in the room with them, sometimes not. But the
point at issue was that Adolf wanted to go to the Gymnasium. There he felt
he could work to good effect ^{given} with its emphasis on art and looking to do his
best to put Alois in a compliant mood ^{added} that he was looking forward to
studying the classics. Alois was scornful ["] Your spelling in German has
become atrocious lately." Klara spoke up: "The boy is upset. Naturally, he
is most upset."

Alois: "I can appreciate some of his unhappy thoughts, ^{since I can tell you} we all share

^{I share}

(them. But that is neither here nor there. ^{I see no use} before we as I

~~estimate it is that there~~

~~there is no use~~ in applying to the Gymnasium if he is not going to get in. And I

^{" For this}
he chose to look with force into Adi's eyes.

^{since you}
will say that if the boy can't write German without some serious misspelling

~~already~~, how, in the name of what ^{your mother calls you} ~~you call~~ (the Good God, will ~~he~~ ^{you} ever do

anything with Greek? Or for that matter, ~~it is almost as difficult~~, Latin." At

this point, Alois speaks to him in Latin. Not to test him (Adi knows none of

those words) but to mock him. Then he makes a big point of lighting his

pipe, inhaling it slowly, exhaling a good deal of smoke and says, "The future

San most young men
(is likely to be in ~~all~~ the technical subjects." As Alois speaks of learning,

Latin and Greek he puts a great emphasis on the fact that they are ancient

languages. ^{life looks} Staring into Adi's eyes ^{again} as if he knows he will find small ^{readiness} ~~patience~~

there to learn anything about the ancients. "Yes", he says aloud, "in the

Gymnasium the students become so well equipped in ⁱⁿ ~~both~~ Latin and Greek,

^{that} ^{they} ~~(indeed it is almost as good as their own German. Those are fine knowledges~~
^{becomes}

to acquire. It gives ~~them~~ ^{your life} superiority over others for the rest of ~~their~~ ^{their} lives.

But that school ^{is} will not ~~be~~ ^{for you.} ~~You do not~~ ^{Now do you} need courses in Latin and,

~~Greek nor in~~ Ancient History or Philosophy or art. In very few of them,

could you excel. ^{So, it} It is better for you to go to the Realschule ^{when the} The teaching is

practical, ~~very practical~~ ^{exactly}. And that is (what you need, my son. Moreover that

is a school I can help you get into, ~~but~~ ^{is all it will take.)} the other one will be closed no matter

what efforts I make. One look at your spelling ^{and you will be Kaput."}
^{(get into he could ask some of the gentry for}
^{re commendations, but is ashamed to)}

Up to now, Adi had had the notion that he had done ~~very, very~~ well in

school, ^{and} up to this point. Indeed he had until Edmund died. Since then, he'd

^{had not} gone through a notable fall of accomplishment in the ~~Leonding~~ school. His

spelling had suffered most of all. Like an old man ^{even} he had forgotten the

spelling of words ~~which~~ he had used to ~~acquire even~~ while drilling Edmund

~~on spelling~~ for the sheer joy of showing his superiority. D.T. intrudes here

to remark that he is concerned about this matter for it suggests an excess of

conscience. ^{a)} A rare but (can't get word) species of guilt over Edmunds

death. He expatiates a bit on spelling as ^{a reflection of} an angle of an attitude towards

one's sense of oneself. And he remarks that when the conscience punishes a

interleave ^{guariously with} ~~our use of a client. An active controlling~~
 person it can be dangerous to their ends. Such activities tend to be initiated

ing ^{talled}

by the Cudgels ^{to} ~~the~~ whip their favorites into shape. But ^{for us} ~~for us~~ for the best

and the rarest of our clients we look to extirpate conscience, ^{Once so a cessful,} ~~altogether. For~~

~~at that point we can create a substitute conscience which will be much more~~

^{In that manner, we}
~~more~~ responsive to our needs. ~~We~~ can justify a good many of the emotions that

^{repressing}
 the Cudgels seek to ~~control~~ greed, lust—there is no need to go through the

seven deadly sins. But ^{when a proper to our aims is} a proper conscience developed with some elegance

by ^{us, we are able to} ~~ourselves~~ can certainly enable the best of our clients ^{to strengthen} ~~and~~ the most useful ^{self-justification}

^{the acts we had encouraged them}
~~of them~~ to engage in any of the seven deadly sins. ^{to perform}

Chapter

The Realschule was in Linz, not Leonding, ^{and that introducing} which produced a serious

shift in the conditions of Adi's life. ^{Linz} It was five miles away and ^{from Leonding} the city itself

^{felt like a large}
~~was the largest one he had ever had anything to do with.~~ Linz, possessing ^{city to the best}

^{it hebl} ^{inhabitants and so was}
 the time ^{sixty thousand people} ^{twenty times larger than Leonding.} ~~A long~~

~~walk across the fields and forest between the two.~~ There was a trolley car he

could take which ran intermittently. ^{there was} But if he missed it, ~~the walk was more~~
^{a long walk} ~~and~~ across fields and ~~forever~~
^{which took more} than an hour, ^{his} and the destination proved to be a dark building, ^{most} forbidding on

cloudy days there on the Stein Strasse ^{which was} in the center of the city. As he walked
^{most forbidding on cloudy days,}
 each morning his ego was choked with one notion as forbidding as the

building itself, ^{the} the notion that emerged within the family. Adolf was the

^{Alois' song, and so his father}
 only one left of the boys, and so Alois ^{(must be able to count on him if the}

family was to continue its ^{which} upward progress ^{for} its upward march. And, as Adi-

^{was not only most}
 soon discovered, that, ^{was} ~~was~~ immensely important not only to Alois but to

^{as well,}
 Klara. Her old lecture about ^[honor] honoring and fearing one's father was

^{even if he was supposed}
 back in ~~considerable~~ force, Adi was supposed to ~~now~~ not only honor the
^{being asked to honor such sentiments,}
 family name but to respect Alois himself, and that was in the face of Alois'

^{little}
 view of him ^{boy} as a spoiled and hopeless ~~child~~, bright, but useless.

^{disliked the Realschule intensely. Bone was}
 Before long he ^{called it} the Bad School (as opposed to the pleasure he

had taken in Hafeld ⁱⁿ and Lambach ⁱⁿ and Leonding ^{at a} in going to school where he

excelled.) Now when he entered these dark walls, ~~the gloom of~~ the school

~~but~~ ^{Adi thought of} was an extension of the gloom in his chest. ~~Even on the first day when he~~

~~he entered he had thought~~ ^{day} of the hour when Alois ~~wept on the day of~~ ^{was weeping only} Edmund's

death. ~~Even as he embraced Adi, almost suffocating him with the force of his~~

~~Embrace~~ ^{while} ~~as he~~ ^{Yes even} arms and kept repeating, "Now you are my only hope." ~~Even as he said it~~

several times over it was as if he was offering these words to the air, ~~as if to~~ ^{no more than}

~~repeating~~ ^{as if} ~~the sound of his own voice to see whether he even believed in such a~~ ^{sell of} possibility. And ~~that~~ ^{of the sound of that voice so} recollection with all of its misery was now attached to

the gloom Adi felt whenever he entered the portals of the Realschule.

~~Moreover~~ ^{well-to-do} his classmates seemed in great part to come from homes,

~~that were well to do, even rich.~~ ^{differently} They carried themselves in a subtle way that

~~was altogether different than~~ ^{from} the boys he had known up to now. Klara had ^{once}

^{to} said to him, "Your father is the second most important man in Leonding and

the first, the mayor, Mayrhofer, is his good friend." ~~Mayrhofer, the man~~

~~also~~
~~who owned the vegetable store and was also the mayor of Leonding.~~ D.T.

~~whether~~ *picked this up, unless it*
 remarks: "I do not know where Adi had ~~learned~~ it. Possibly from the
~~from Alois, from Klara, or from the~~
~~spiritual emanations that came off of Der Alte during their brief friendship~~

~~ferocious~~
 but he was, by now, a natural snob." He knew that no one in Linz would

~~so small a~~
 respect a town like Leonding no matter how pretty it might be. And the

mayor, the most important man in town sold vegetables in his store. ~~He had~~

most elevated mayor! He

not been in the school for ~~two~~ *a* days before he felt uncultivated. In recess he

overheard two boys speaking of the merits of the ~~latest~~ *they had been* opera ~~at the local~~ *being sung*

~~that~~ *taken to by their parents last night in Linz*
~~opera house in Linz. Yes, he knew, he had heard the phrase before from~~

Alois and Klara, used in dismissal of certain people they found most

unpleasant they would say, "He or she comes from the peasants." Now he

had overheard
 could swear he ~~was ready to overhear such~~ a remark about himself; "This

Hitler. He comes from the peasants." Klara might tell him that his father ~~was~~ *was*

the second most important man in Leonding but even if ~~it~~ *that* were true it had no

and it was not, that had no meaning in Linz.
~~meaning here. Here he is so completely among strangers. Back in~~
~~was~~

~~Fischelham and Lambach and Leonding students had respected him. His~~

father did indeed have a reputation, but here it was obvious he was an ~~an~~ ^{goat}

~~outlander, a poor fool who had to walk to school from the provinces or on~~

On rainy days ^{he could} take the trolley if his parents could afford it. ^{An outlander!} But then many of

these boys from Linz had ^{never even} ~~even~~ seen Leonding. They assumed it was a

hamlet. They knew nothing of the importance of ^{the town's} ~~Lambach's~~ architecture or

~~They had no idea of the beauty of Lambach's~~
~~Leonding's. He knew they laughed at the thought that he had to walk an~~
~~hour and a half to school, if he didn't take the train. What an outsider. He~~
~~could hardly remain after school and make friends with other students. No,~~
~~he was forever walking alone, there and back every day. He could not even~~
~~the much was he enjoyed were possible now,~~
~~have the wars he enjoyed, except on Saturday. In the time it took to go from~~
~~On weekdays it was close to dark as~~
~~school to the open fields of Leonding the kids his age (tape stops, change~~
~~school went out and)~~
~~of thought.) It was close to dark as (winter came on and the only was in~~

^{walk to} ~~hour and a half to school, if he didn't take the train. What an outsider. He~~

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he was forever ^{walking} ~~walking~~ alone, there and back every day. He could not even

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~~On weekdays it was close to dark as~~

~~school to the open fields of Leonding the kids his age (tape stops, change~~

~~school went out and)~~

~~of thought.) It was close to dark as (winter came on and the only was in~~

~~Of course, the~~
 Leonding could now take place only on Saturday. They were intense
 all week ~~for~~ such battles and now
 because they had waited for them all week. But there was no time to train

troops or develop new methods which ~~was half~~ ^{had been so large a part} of what he enjoyed about the
 game.

Before long he was in a prodigious slump at the ~~Bad School~~ ^{Real school,}. Far

worse than the temporary disarray in which he had found himself at the end

of his term in Leonding when his spelling deserted him. Now he is

overcome with ~~love~~ and the fear that he is responsible for Edmund's death.

On the first snowy days of November and December he picks up again the

habit of talking to the trees as once he had done in Hafeld, ^{but now} Now the

the conversations had become orations. He confesses to the trees, he speaks to

them of the elements which are bothering his life. The stupidity of his

teachers, their foul odors, for indeed many of them could hardly afford to

^{"Angela should smell them. Then she}
 change their linens every day, the difficulty of the school he was now in. "It

^{could respect her brother."}

a chapter
of his dialogue?

"It

is supposed to be an advanced school," he would tell the trees. "But it is a

stupid place. It is inelegant, ^{it is} uncultured, ^{it is} uncouth, and ^{it is} smelly." And the trees

would murmur back ~~to him in return~~. He feels the courses getting more and

more away from him and ~~has no interest and turns more and more~~ ^{he} to his

drawing. He is excellent, ^{capturing in detail} he knows he is excellent at drawing (some of the

more interesting buildings in Leonding and in Linz. When he shows them to

his parents they approve, even Alois who says, "You are an excellent

draftsman but you have to learn more about ~~the~~ perspective ^{to find the} and scale of the

Size of the

people who walk in front of these buildings. ~~Look at them there on the~~

~~square. They are all out of scale.~~ Some could be eight or nine feet tall,

others are Pygmies. You have to study ^{scale. Then} that. ~~We must recognize when we~~

~~see ten people crossing a plaza at different angles that their bodies must be~~

^{The building, however, by itself is} in proportion to the size of the building. ~~That you still lack. Otherwise, it is~~

^{sketch} excellent, I appreciate the accuracy you bring to the subject."

~~Since~~ ^{Receiving} this praise from Alois, he decides that his scholarly
 work is not worth pursuing. It is clear, the teachers already show a lack of
 interest in him. "They are snobs," he tells himself. "Money and elegance is
 all they care about ^{in their pupils}. They ~~preen~~ ^{dance around} (disgustingly over the ~~most~~
^{stupid} ^{est} of the boys, ~~the most backward~~ ^{if he comes}, provided they come from ^{some} (well to do
 established families! Yes, teachers are ~~ridiculous~~ ^{But} snobs." ~~Then~~ when he
 submits his drawings to be hung on the wall like the drawings of the other
 young artists in the school, the pictures are rejected. The air of the place is
 now near to intolerable to him ~~and~~ ^{what} makes it worse is that the ugliest
~~shoniest~~ ^{nobly} kids, the ones whom ~~everyone else~~ ^{anyone} will have nothing to do with, are
 the ones who approach him. ~~The best ones ignore him.~~

Back home on Saturday in the ~~forest~~ ^{the} Kurzburger forest, he goes to
 war with great energy. He loves ^{having} the younger kids who are in his army; he is
 so full of power! But at the school just the day before he had heard a

comment about himself. Something to do with bad physical odor. He had taken pains not to hear it too clearly. Let these idiots talk behind his back.

For if he recognized what they were saying he would not for the sake of his pride be able to allow them to get away with it and yet what could he do?

Some mornings he would wake up late and ^{be} ~~he was~~ obliged to take the train from Leonding to Linz. That bothered Klara. It was not a great

expense but ~~it was~~ ^{which was worse} an unnecessary one. She still had an intense sense of annoyance, even loss, at a few ^{money} ~~Gulden~~ being spent when ~~it was~~ not

necessary. She used to feel as if such money fell into a ~~deep~~ ^{that was} well, dry at the

bottom and ^{so!} ~~made an un-holy sound~~ ^{equal clatter} when they struck the stone. ^{a disruptive} ~~A sound~~

^{they say} ~~that entered your spirit and was with you when you died, yes, as you entered~~ ^{She could hear an angel say}

~~heaven or wherever you were sent. Yes, there was some angel to say to you,~~

^{Are} "I hear an ugly noise, ~~that comes from your soul~~. Were you wasteful in your

life?"

In contrast, Adi became lazier ~~and lazier~~ and made more ~~and more~~ of

of a point of taking the train as often as he could. Still, on ^{mornings} ~~days~~ when he did

have to walk ^{his route} ~~the trip~~ would take him across beautiful meadows and he ~~was~~ ^{became}

^{interested in} ~~excited about~~ the watchtowers on the way when he learned that these were

fortifications left over from the earliest ^{years} ~~part~~ of the 19th century when the

Austrians had lived in terror that one year or another, Napoleon's armies

would ^{menace} ~~be upon~~ them. So they had built these watchtowers. Indeed, he

became so excited one morning thinking of the workers who had put it

together and the soldiers who had inhabited it that he had the first ejaculation

of his life, ^{Afterward,} ~~indeed his masturbation since he (can't get word)~~ Then, of

^{but} ~~course~~, he was languid, he was joyous. He knew something incomparable

had entered his life, ^{of course very} ~~but he was dreadfully~~ late for school and ~~that made~~

~~matters worse~~ all around for he was sent home with a note his mother was

required to sign and she did not know whether to believe him or not that he

had ~~missed~~ his train.

~~had missed the train and indeed she was left with the unhappiest echo of those Gulden that had not even been saved but misspent on top of it all.~~

NEW CHAPTER

Leonding did have ^{an} ~~its~~ upper class. There were gentry who owned fine homes and the most social of them, among the men, enjoyed their Burger-Abends immensely. In time, Alois, ^{looking to} ~~recovering~~ from the death of Edmund, began to feel like a geologist who digs through one level of strata and thinks that he has acquired permanent knowledge only to discover that, yes, there is ~~always~~ another level of strata beneath, with more relics ^{and} full of ^{more} contradictory material. And so Alois descends into his grief step by step ~~and~~ bit by bit with confusions that endanger his sense of his own sanity. At one point, ~~for example,~~ he begins to believe that Edmund was a child of Fanny

and so a true son, not an incestuary, and then ^{realizes} knows that is nonsense. ~~It is as~~

^{while he usually feels as}

(if he is getting stronger all the time and ^{is} recovering ~~more and more~~ from the

death, ~~Recovering~~ ^{literally} his strength, his confidence, his public manner, ^{that}

~~he had all the while. There was~~ ^{remains} a hole within him drilled through his heart,

a pipe, driven through his heart, his soul and, yes, his intestinal fortitude. A

^{which still drains} pipe ~~at odds with~~ everything else in him. So he looks forward to the Burger-

~~stands~~ ^{stands}. There are four of them a week. He becomes a regular. He needs ~~to~~

^{for occasionally} ~~hear~~ the conversation which is witty and it gives him occasion to shine himself.

These are the smartest people he has ever ^{the family well known socially} had a social life with and he does

his best to enjoy it to the hilt, ^{every} He takes undue pleasure on nights when

imported beer from the town of Rheingau ^{is served} comes in. A splendid beer. He is

careful to speak of how good it is, ^{He is hardly about to confess} without indicating how ^{many} cheap and

^{rolled around in his mouth} pissy libations he has ~~soaked~~ ^{soaked} over the years. He listens with high

^{on another night} attention when one of the gentry who ^{possesses} has a superior knowledge of wine

remarks, "This is what ^{the British call} ~~Hook~~ ^{the Hook}. But that is only because ~~this~~

~~the~~ ^{know and} Reisling they (like so much comes from the town of Hochheim." And Alois

has learned to give a self-satisfied nod at ~~this~~ ^{each} tid-bit of culture ^{gained} (as if he has

~~it has been in his possession~~

~~known as much~~ for many years. Another speaks on one occasion of

Silvaner. Indeed one night it is ~~even~~ ^{he discovers that} served and it comes in oddly shaped

bottles called Bocksbeutel. ~~Bocksbeutel from Franconia~~ ^{that come from Franconia} Bocksbeutel

~~means nothing less than~~ "Rams Testicle." A round of laughter follows.

"Bocksbeutel" means "Ram's Testicle."

Alois' mood lifts even sufficiently to think that he should speak up here.

Who would know more about ram testicles than himself since he'd owned

them. ~~he'd possessed them~~ ^{just ask the ladies} himself at one time. (But he does not dare to

speak. He knows the difference between himself and these Burger-~~Abend~~

gentry. ^{Most} So many of them have spent their lives, at least in recent years,

being able to ^{stay in bed} ~~sleep~~ after the sun is up, ergo they are able to eat and drink

well into the evening. Yes, they can go on to midnight if it comes to it. All

these years he had rarely reached midnight unless he ^{happened to be} in a new woman's

bed. ^{just like a common laborer} He'd been a workman all his life when you get down to it, bringing

bread and liverwurst and a jar of soup to ^{work,} his tasks. How different had such

lives been from his own. These gentry, ^{now in their retirement, would} would have a light breakfast on these

^{mornings of} days in their retirement, ^{and then a} and then enjoy a Petit Dejeuner

(two French words he had ^{committed to memory} learned to spell after he recognized it was a

^{that was a} reference to lunch and not to dinner) And often in the late afternoon ^{those} they

^{9 entry,} might enter their carriages and drive into Linz ^{with their money to} where they might have a five

o'clock tea in one of the best hotels. And there they ~~would drink tea and~~

listen to violins. What did he know of that? And yet, if he had just a little

more money and Klara were not always so concerned with expenses, it

might make sense for him to buy a carriage and teach Adolf to take care of

the two horses, ~~if such was possible. But of course it wasn't.~~ Another dream

to give up. Yes, it would be a rare late afternoon when he would have five

See
pages
14
and
15
of
table 5.

After which,
 O'clock tea in the best hotels of Linz and listen to the violins. ~~Then these~~

usually
 Burgers returned in the evening to Leonding—assuming they had not gone

to the opera or to a café in Linz, ~~they would have dinner at home~~. As he told

most elevated
 Klara, the ones with the ~~highest~~ ideas of themselves, the ones who ~~really~~

could be seen as belonging legitimately to the upper classes, ~~and there were~~

~~these upper classes in Leonding.~~ "Yes," he told her, "forget about

Mayrhofer, he's a fine fellow but he's not the one I'm talking about. There

people who come
 are all these ~~above him~~ from very old families and they ~~have often~~ six

I have heard of
 courses for dinner, ~~even~~ as many as eight."

4. 11
 Klara remarks: "I could do that for you, ~~if that is important.~~"

"No, my dear, no" He tells her. I am not even considering such a

can't fancy
 matter. Because the secret is you ~~don't~~ serve so many dishes unless you

the proper
 have luxuries to lay out next to them. ~~For that one needs~~ Nymphenberg

for example, or
 porcelain, Beluga caviar, good Meissen china from Berlin, French

Champagne, even venison. Imported tomatoes from Italy. Once, I hear they even served American watermelon." Indeed, one time he is invited to one of these dinners. He goes alone. Klara stays home to take care of the children.

When he gets back on the last train ~~he explains to Klara after she~~ remarks to him just a bit stiffly that perhaps they should invite these people back to

their home. Alois replies, "They have indoor plumbing. Their bathroom is

not some ~~rank smelly~~ ^{these} old shed outside of the house. The door to ~~such an~~

indoor bathroom does not have a hole cut into it in the shape of a heart. Our

new friends, if they were such, would look upon ~~that~~ ^{such conditions} as irresponsibly crude.

No, we cannot have guests ^{of that sort} here. And if we did and he were to ask, ^{what could I say when they ask,} "Where

might the water closet be found?" I would have to tell them, ^{"I hope you don't mind"} "It's a hole in a

^{little} plank. ~~It's our little water closet right out doors. It's cold but you can keep~~

~~warm because you can find it easily and you can see the heart on the door.~~

No, Klara, we ^{are} not inviting anyone. They would be appalled to see that we

~~don't get our~~
have no hot water that comes to us by turning a tap. ["]No, no such thing.["] 7