

~~Tape 4, side one~~, dictated 1/23/06

Faked to
be
by DW
2/7/06

new chapter

A few months after Edmund's death, Klara is beginning to have some fearful second thoughts. She worried that Adolf might have had an evil relation to Edmund. She keeps recalling the time that Angela told her of

Adi scaring Edmund with tales from Grimm, and DT ^{becomes} (much more concerned that with attention is being paid to her but was because of his relation to Edmund's death

What with Alois severe about Adi, they could not afford Klara as well. He must reverse D.T.

her feelings on that, and he labors at it from the outside, ~~since she's not a~~

^(how?)
~~client~~, but succeeds so well that Klara ends up by warning Alois in regard to

Adolf.

She explains that his bad performance in school at Leonding toward the end of the year is actually the result of mourning Edmund. Up to that

point, Alois had been fulminating that the boy had lost all chance of going to the gymnasium and becoming a cultured person, but she keeps hitting on this and says he must take a vow not to strike Adolf under any circumstances, but to recognize that so much depends on him, and he needs kind treatment. She hints that when the time comes, maybe they will even have another boy. It ^{may} ~~is~~ not be too late.

In return, she does her best to buoy Adi up by reminding him every day that the century has turned. It is not longer the 1800s but the 1900s and this century, she says, making it up as she goes along, or so she believes, "will be your century. You will do wonderful, wondrous things in this century."

It allows him to feel important and at the same time, concomitant with that, for he does not know whether to believe her or not, he also feels more

childlike than ever. How could it be his century? He feels so incapable of doing anything at this point. Yet he does make one decision: he must be called Adolf and she agrees. She says, "You are ~~[cannot get.]~~ You are the one I must love. And I do. You, most of all, and I must, and do." Her phrasing worries him, frightens him in his dreams. He is immensely aware for the first time that women are not ~~just there~~ to love you, because that is their duty, but indeed, they have a great power. They can offer love, ~~they can give love~~, or they can withhold it.

DT underlines portions of these notions in Adi's dreams ^{*to grow him up and is*} "You would ^{*keep round*} do well," he hears from the Maestro, "to discourage any undue interest in women. Let him remain fearful of them."

Once he goes to the real-schule, however, Klara is called in several times to discuss his work, particularly in January, just before the first report

cards are given out. She ~~is called in, and~~ spends some time with his teacher,

and on the way home ^{on trolley,} ~~from the train,~~ her eyes shut tight much of the time

~~from the smoke,~~ and to hold back the tears just back of her lids. She worries

about Alois's reaction, but does not know if she has the courage to break it

to him in advance. And indeed, this is one time when she does lose her

nerve. It is all so awful to contemplate.

Indeed, when Alois does find out, it comes on the worst day of the year for him, the first of February. He's been prepared for the first-year

anniversary of Edmund's death on the next day, but runs into Mayrhofer on

the street ^{at mid-day} and Mayrhofer does something most unusual, which is he

proposes they go to the tavern for a drink, something Mayrhofer ^{rarely} ~~never~~ does

^{and never in working hours} ~~and never in working hours~~ during the day. ^{making this offer} Rarely does he leave his shop to assistants unless he has

work in Town Hall as Mayor. And now, he's ~~taking all this time.~~

When they sit down in the tavern, they speak first of the anniversary of Edmund's death. Then Mayrhofer does something he has never done before. He puts his hand on Alois's arm and says: "You must promise not to punish the messenger," and they go back and forth with that a bit, Alois saying with confidence, "But you would never be the bearer of ill tidings."

And Mayrhofer says, "Yes, in this, I am. You have a son ^{also} named Alois, ~~Junior~~, is that not the case?"

Now Alois seizes the other man's arm so hard that he bruises it. Mayrhofer frees himself after wincing, "Well, you have punished the messenger already. Alois, the news I have is not good at all. The news is that your son Alois is in prison now or has been, I don't know which. A report came through today that circulates through the district. . ."

"But in prison—how can that be?"

"For theft."

A low guttural sounds comes out of Alois, halfway between a wail and a groan. "I cannot believe it, I cannot believe it," but, of course, he believes it completely. He knows it is true.

Mayrhofer said, "I had to tell you, ^{*I will find out if it is*} because he is ~~probably~~ still in prison ^{*so can*} and you ~~may want to~~ ^{*if you so desire. And*} visit him. I apologize for bringing you the news so late. ^{*4*} ~~I must tell you, it is not too late to visit him if that is your~~ ~~desire."~~

"Visit him?" says Alois. ^{*4*} "No, I don't think so." His back has broken out into a ~~steaming~~ ^{*is*} rash. He's full of sweat. He realizes he's ^{*on the edge of*} losing his good manners and says, "The hardest thing I ever had to do in my life was to disavow one of my children completely. But, Mayrhofer, you must understand, we are such a good family. My wife and I have been so careful

to raise them properly. ^{Only he/} ~~He~~ was the rotten apple in the barrel. Without
disavowing him, the others would ^{have been} ~~all be~~ ruined. And now the two who are
alive—" he catches himself from a sob—" ~~who are alive~~ ⁷ will turn out very
well indeed, that much I know. They will be good children, just like yours."

Mayrhofer says, "I thank you. Yes, I have good children."

They sit there and they drink, and Mayrhofer remarks that there is a
story that the tavern-owner was once married to a very attractive girl, but a
wild one, and their children offered great difficulty, especially the boy.

Alois has been bonding with Mayrhofer but now is suspicious, doubly
suspicious because he does think of Fanni and he becomes horny and feels
full of rage and loose ends. No one to trust, everything going wrong.

By the time he gets home that evening, Adolf, at Klara's insistence,
shows him the report card and Alois catches his breath and says to ^{her} Adolf, "I
"I must break my vow," and she,
half-interrupted with Adolf and
half-convinced she is betraying him,
only says, "I will not argue about this."

So Adolf says to his mother,

took a vow with your mother, at your mother's request, that I would never

whip you again because of the tragedy in our family. And now, you can be

certain, I will break it. I will break ^{my vow} it in a large way because that is the only

course to take thing to do when you are breaking *relinquishing* a vow. *Remember that! Now,* So come, you and me are going

you to the bedroom."

He is holding in his temper to the best of ability ^{however} but it breaks as he

puts Adolf over his knee and starts to beat him with his belt. Adolf tells

himself, "My mother said that this will be my century ~~and she was right~~. I

will not cry out, I will not cry out!" But the blows are so severe he begins to

weep despite himself. He thinks of the ^{night in Habsburg} ~~moment~~ when they had all believed

~~but in Habsburg~~ that Alois-Junior was dead from the blows, and now he

realizes the force of them and wonders in a panic ^{will he die now?} ~~It seems to consist of one~~

^{is} ~~fall into terror beneath another, and perhaps this is the hour of his death.~~

He feels as if he is falling from one terror into another

He does not want to die! ~~he does not want to die!~~ And his heart begins to surge on him; he feels as if he will burst. Indeed, he does not know which pain will do him in—the back of his buttocks or the core of his heart, and at

that moment, Alois, ~~seriously wounded,~~ ^{seriously winded,} eases off and finally stops, pushes

Adolf off his knee and says, "You may stop crying now," ~~and sits back,~~

~~He sits back,~~ ^{He sits back, invaded by} musing in his own terror. He ~~too has~~ begun to think of Alois-Junior on the ground, ~~and began to think if this went on, both of them might be dead.~~

The whipping is now engraved in Adolf's memory. "No need for a dream-etching here," remarks DT. "Whippings can be as powerful as dream-etchings, nor do we control them, although I did my best to restrain

Alois's hand." ^{skt} Over the years, Adolf will remember such whippings ^{on odd, and uncomfortable occasions,} ~~occasionally.~~

Perhaps the most dramatic recollection, ~~because it left him weak~~ took

place in 1930 when he ~~was invited for the first time~~ as the head of the young

Nazi party, ~~offering the distant~~ ^{was in possession of the still-distant} hope of yet coming to power, ~~of being~~

he ~~was invited to meet with the President of Germany~~
invited to meet with von Hindenberg, ~~and the anger, and the sense of anger,~~

~~The distaste, the anathema that comes off the old Prussian brings back the~~ ^{indeed} ~~to mind~~

~~the~~ priest who had scolded him for smoking and with that, his father's wrath.

~~that beating on February 1, 1901, had also come upon~~
during that beating, that also ~~was~~ ^{him} pure anathema. As he told it to his ^{like}

~~Of~~ ^{On coming out of the audience, with} ~~associate,~~ Hitler had said at the time in 1930, "The old gentleman is totally

hostile to everything we stand for. He said to me, 'Herr Hitler, I want to

hear those ideas you have.' It was difficult in such an atmosphere to begin

to set forth my thinking. I will tell all of you this: from now on you must

never do anything to annoy the old gentleman."

He has used that?

DT adds: "This is one time, rare for certain, that Adolf was telling the truth to his secretaries." He used to tell them often, "My father once gave me 230 blows but I was full of those wonderful stories about Indians and their courage written by that ^{wonderful} ~~great~~ writer, Karl May, and these Indians would never cry out under torture. That would violate their honor, ^{They} ~~their~~ ^{known that} ~~sense that~~ they must always be able to demonstrate ^{high} ~~their~~ courage. So even as my father gave me those 230 blows, I never made a sound."

Actually, there was a parallel occasion at the Real-schule on the day his drawings were rejected ~~and not hung on the wall.~~ He had assumed for a long time that these drawings were so much better than anyone else's that by their presence alone, they would make up for all his other poor marks and all his lack of popularity. In truth, he saw his drawings as ^{top} ~~a~~ deus ex

~~machina~~ ^{to} ~~that would~~ lift him from his own depression and remove altogether

the lack of prominence that sat upon him in this school.

Scene?

New chapter:

In the aftermath of the beating, Alois went into his own depression.

~~How~~ ^{It could} ~~could~~ ^{no} he have ~~any~~ confidence ~~left~~ ^(what was left of) in his male line? He started going to

the tavern in the afternoon—a risky business ^{now!} to become drunk, for he

~~would~~ ^{would they hear a boat at the burger-abend?} ~~never allow himself to go to a burger-abend if he had been drinking~~

~~earlier.~~

But the loss was too great to allow him to wait through the day ^{without} ~~in~~ ^{the} ~~a drink~~. So, for a time, he stopped going ^{to the} ~~to the~~ ^{Burger-Abends} the tavern, he no longer looked to dominate conversation, which he had

always been able to do with great ease ^{before} ~~even~~ as he had always been

circumspect at the ~~Burger-Abends~~ ^{Burger-Abends}.

DT now remarks that some men drink in bars to feel closer to the

power of eternity, ~~even as many of them come closer to us.~~ ⁴¹² "But what a joy

they feel if they can dominate the room." ^{They feel closer to the cosmic!} Now, it was as if such forces had

lost interest for Alois. ^{Then he even grew tired} ~~What could be said for a man like himself who had~~

~~of drinking in the tavern. "I do not~~
~~no male member to carry on the line?"~~

Then he even grew tired of drinking in the tavern. Mayrhofer, from that terrible afternoon when he told him about Alois-Junior being in jail, had also complimented Alois. Perhaps we should have that earlier—

~~complimented Alois for keeping his drinking so light. To which Alois~~

~~replied, "Yes. I do not enjoy my beer any more since Edmund is gone."~~

he said to Mag.hofer

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Note for earlier: At a certain point which is when we speak of good hotels in Linz where the ~~Burgers~~ might go for an afternoon tea, one of them is the Hotel ~~W~~olfinger in Linz, and what he said of that hotel is that it's 500 years old with antique furniture and modern facilities. A view of the town

see p 34 of Tape 4
square, the Haupt Platz. In the back there's a romantic courtyard and on warm days the burghers take their tea there.

Another hotel to be mentioned is the Drei Mohren, which means the Three Moors, situated in the middle of the Old Town of Linz, and dates back to 1565. Fine bar, etc. Just insert this much material; it will be useful to mention it.

Tape *Find parallel paragraph*
Tape 4

Another shock that follows is that he has submitted some of his drawings to be hung in the classroom for art. The teachers *take the best* ~~mount them~~ *of the student's work and* put them up to serve as examples for boys in future classes and Adolf takes

it for granted that his will be shown, and indeed, his work will be so

extraordinarily good compared to the others it will make up for all that is not as good in his other studies. However, none of them are taken. Even some of the Czech students, conceivably more miserable in the school than himself, have been chosen, which he considers unforgivable. At that point, he withdraws from the idea that he will have anything to do with his father, with his family, not even his mother, and certainly nothing to do with school. He will be on his own. ~~if he is going to be afraid of man~~, he will have to learn to live on his own.

At this point, Karl May happens to come to town. Karl May, the author he reveres more than ^{other} ~~anyone~~ else in the world. So he goes to hear him on a Saturday afternoon in Linz. He even gives up the battle reserved for Saturday afternoon in the woods. But there it is; the word has reached the school: Karl May will give a reading in Linz in the afternoon. Indeed,

he is staying at the Roter Krebs, ~~one of the four inns of the burgher abends,~~
the Red Crab. This may need to be checked since the dictionary gives two
meanings, crayfish and we have to check it eventually.

Adi confides in Klara that he wishes to go and she, not knowing the
difference, ^{thinks that} ~~thinking~~ going to hear any author is a sign of culture, ^{and} gives him

the kronen he will need for admission. He slips in the back, sits in the rear,

torn by whether to go up to Karl May afterward or not. But he is

disappointed to some degree by the small stature of the man and his lack of

real elegance. Indeed, he well-dressed yet seedy.

All this changes when ^{May} ~~he~~ ^{already from his work} starts to read. He is marvelously histrionic

and Adi feels creative as he listens to think of how, when they play next,

this will be not the Boers ~~the Dutch~~ against the English but the frontiersmen

against the Indians, and the Indians will carry short sticks as opposed to the

long ones they've been using as rifles or swords, and with these short sticks, when they capture a frontiersman, they will put an arm around the boy's neck and ~~draw~~^{draw} the stick in a circle around his scalp, at which point the violated frontiersman will be out of the game.

He has sworn his mother to secrecy about his trip. He knows his father will not like it. When he is caught out by Alois, who, keeping a tight watch on the boy, comes across a ticket stub he has been saving, Alois says to him, "I am not impressed with ~~who attracts your attention.~~ This Karl May, ^{He} is a convicted criminal just like your older brother Alois." Which, of course, is true, but as DT remarks, "The insult to his sense of literary taste is so unacceptable that imaginary conversations with his father begin."

This is the beginning of imaginary conversations with his father, much ~~too~~^{too} strong to utter aloud. He begins to have many such dialogues,

Possible cut from here to
through page 300

Note - Everything from here to
the end of tape is problematic

~~imaginary conversations~~. DT remarks: "Here we were obliged to take a risk. For ~~these~~ imaginary conversations can become a quicksand into which our client ^{can} sink. On the other hand, it is often necessary to breathe a little air into an ego when it becomes too depressed. So I allowed this to go on. At times, I even encouraged it."

Indeed, ^{the} ~~this~~ first imaginary conversation ~~took place and~~ was concerned with the subject of Czechoslovakians living in Linz and going to class with him at the ~~Real~~ Schule. Adolf was ^{not yet} ~~hardly~~ certain of his own attitude "and that concerned me," said DT. "One of the things we work on ~~all the time~~ is to wipe out ~~any~~ internal conflict in a client's opinions. ~~We've~~ ~~discovered again and again that~~ ^{for} for the majority of our clients to be effective, ~~in later years~~, there must not be too much oscillation in their thinking except ⁱⁿ ~~for~~ the most special cases. We are not interested in developing too many

clients with an appreciation of nuance, ^{we look to keep them on} and not on the white or black of ~~any~~ the ^{chosen} question. And here, Adolf, before he even entered his first imaginary

conversation with Alois, was not certain whether to join the fight against

Slavization, ^{Slavization,} as that side described it, or whether to be for the Czechs.

His teachers were certainly pro-German and ^{that} tested himself. He did ^{his first}

^{impulse was to} consider going against their cause, which ^{the} had been taken over by the ^{the cause has also}

students as well, ^{these} the German students in school. The idea of all of them, the

pan-Germans, was that Austria should belong to Germany, ^{and} but not to

~~others~~ not to the Hapsburgs and certainly not to the Hungarians, the

Bohemians, the Jews, the Serbs, the Croations, all of them. ^{The Austrians} It should all be

^{should become wholly} German. And at first, he hardly knows how to ^{take up such} enter an argument against

Alois in his mind because ^{confusion} arises. Alois's best friend is a Czech.

And his father dislikes the Prussians and their arrogance ^{toward} against Autrians.

He encountered too much of such arrogance in ^{those} ~~some of the~~ German

Customs agents in Passau who ^{were} ~~happened to be~~ Prussian. He had to deal

with them every day, ^(now there were even a few at) ~~and some in the burger-abend~~ In a given burger

^{On a given evening} ~~abend~~ when he made his maiden speech to the others, he said, "It is ~~not~~

~~uncultured~~ to insist that the Germans are superior to all other people.

Indeed, we may be, but ^{is it not} ~~it is the height of~~ rudeness to rub the noses of other

people in this belief. [?] Moreover, it is highly impractical. ^{what goal} ~~But~~ is likely to

come from such a program."

Of course, Alois, not being a client, is rarely bothered by contradictions in his opinions, remarks DT. "We may remember," DT says, "that Alois was furious at the local priest who put together a soup kitchen for local indigents. Now, Alois even lives in fear that when Alois-Junior comes out of prison if, as is likely, he becomes a tramp, he ^{is} likely to be

among those very Bohemians. What would be the horror ~~of~~^{of} encountering him in one of those soup kitchens! Because this local priest—a 'mama's boy'—was very idealistic."

Alois had heard a good deal about Mayor Lueger of Vienna who once said, "I decide who is a Jew," and Alois decided he could make the same remark in relation to the Czechs. Of course, Karl Wesseley, being his best friend and a Czech, he made these remarks beyond Wesseley's hearing.

Using that as his guide, Adi decides to speak derisively of the Czechs and the imaginary conversation takes place as follows:

"How," says Adolf, "can one raise the level of conversation with Czechs when they're not even worthy of being called stupid. I speak from my experience of the students I know."

Alois replies, "You don't know the Czechs. They are interesting people. I have heard that Prague is a more beautiful city than Vienna."

"Impossible!" replies Adolf.

"You say 'impossible' to your father? When you have not even seen Vienna?" Alois stamps his foot. He looks absurd doing so.

"This quick triumph of the imagination," remarks DT, "gives Adi a taste of what heaven must be like."

Enjoying this quick, if imaginary victory, the boy goes on. He recognizes that Alois has no toleration whatsoever for these pan-German notions. If the Hapsburg realm were to cease to exist, then all the Austrian Germans would become, if necessary, dependent on the Prussians. At dinner, Alois has kept repeating how he dislikes Prussians, and yet Adolf

also senses a certain weakness in him, a vulnerability, that deep down Alois believes that yes, the Prussians will finally dominate Austria.

In some of the imaginary conversations, Adi goes in for remarks on how attractive the cornflower is that the pan-Germans wear, and sensing further that Alois secretly believes the Prussians will win in the end, makes jokes about Rudolf Mayerling—Crown Prince Rudolf at Mayerling. "If I ~~were~~ ^{were} a prince," he says in another imaginary conversation, "I would never commit suicide. How weak! How shameful! How ignoble! Oh, Rudolf hurt Austria. No Prussian would do such a thing."

In his imagination, Adi now sees Alois afflicted by breathlessness, asthma, fury. DT remarks earlier that the skills of these imaginary conversations improve and deepen, and all that the boy learned from conversation and occasional reading becomes magnified and clarified so he

can present powerful arguments for Alois as well. ~~He even, it that was~~
~~desirable, for it gave him more pleasure to demolish it.~~

So here is Alois speaking to say that these pan-German Austrians, these Schoenerers, or even the apostates of these pan-Germans, they are all so divided. Of course there's more than one party saying the same thing, splitting the vote. "Adolf, recognize the sad fact," says Alois, "it means that no German party in Austria which looks to stress German nationalism can have influence in the Austrian Parliament."

This argument proceeds in Adolf's head, but only after Alois has made many remarks at the dinner table. "Look at the facts," he says. "These Pan-Germans, the Alte-Deutsche, have suffered prodigious defeats in Vienna and in Lower Austria. Even in areas like Linz, here, which is much more German, where the electorate is only qualified by the ownership

of property, the Schoenerites and the ~~Wal~~fites, these idiots have no chance to collect enough votes. Get applause, perhaps, when they speak to a group, because people do not vote with their passions," says Alois most cogently.

"People vote for their more superficial interests, if you will. They vote for their bank account, not for their heart. But the people in Linz who vote are respectable and respectable people shy away from the vulgarity of extreme change. Those Pan-Germans in Linz have nothing. Tokens is all they have. Little, ridiculous newspapers that they print and distribute by hand with such poor fellows—such people to do a job for them that these poor fellows' noses run in the cold. You, you, Adolf, you're in such a hurry to support them—read! Read their ridiculous journals. ~~Der~~ ^{Der} Fliegilinzer Blatter—what a weekly! Absurd! Weak! It's revolting to look at it. And I can say as much for the ~~Alte~~ ^{Alte} deutsche Blatter—a bi-weekly, not even a weekly, a bi-

weekly, twice a month. There are not interesting political people. This is a cult." Alois speaks of "cult" as if it were a filthy bodily organ. "They should have secret obscene ceremonies among themselves. They should not be looking for votes."

In the imaginary conversation, Adolf replies, "You are totally mistaken, Father. I know better. In school, my fellow students are devoted to the Alte Deutche. They love the cornflower, which, as doubtless you know, since you speak of it, is the emblem of the Schoernerist movement. But perhaps you are ignorant of such details. This cornflower happened to be the favorite of a very old emperor of Germany, William the First, yes. So why do students wear the cornflower? It is our way of saying we have German hearts. Our hearts are not Austrian but German, and these hearts

dream of a time we can cross the border back and forth. So we have a secret in school. I'll even tell you what it is if you agree to keep it a secret."

Alois: "Well, you never offered anything like that before. All right.

I must keep it a secret, unpleasant as that is for me."

"Well," says Adolf, "when they play the Austrian national anthem, we do not sing the words we are supposed to sing. We are in tune with the melody, but we sing 'Deutschland uber alles.' As you know, or maybe as you do not know even with all your bragging about all you know, these two musical anthems are the same, which should be a sign that all along, we Austrians have wanted to become Germans. German is the language we wish to speak."

DT remarks: "This had gone on long enough. It was becoming too unreal, too self-serving. Because for us, the balance between sufficiently

self-serving and too much is crucial. So I brought him back to reality. I had the boy recognize it was indeed an imaginary conversation because if it had been real, Alois would have taken a club to his head. He may be too weak to beat any longer on your bottom or your back, but he could use a club."

For that matter, as Adolf could recognize, often fine phrases in Latin had become Alois' club. Indeed, almost as a reflex, given Adolf's hostility toward the Hapsburgs, Alois seemed to be studying Latin more and more at night and he would use it at the ~~burgher~~ ^{Burgan Abend} ~~abends~~. At the dinner table, he gives quotations in Latin and smiles with a superiority to enrage Adolf because none of them, not Klara, not Angela, not Paula nor himself can answer. Particularly he likes to do that when Adolf quotes Schoenerer.

END SIDE ONE.

Tape four, side two, dictated 1/24/06

Side Two

The more, however, that these imaginary conversations continue, the more poorly does Adolf do in that first year. His report card which he brings to his father in June, marks his moral conduct as "adequate," which is a grace of the teacher who made the decision, for he was surly in class. His expressions were irritating. The small sounds he made were contemptuous, and yet he had ^{had} ~~exhibited~~ a ^{to cease} ~~formal~~ sense of where ~~the line was drawn~~, and so one could not speak of his moral conduct as less than adequate. His diligence was certainly erratic and was marked as "most erratic, poor," and he failed two courses, Mathematics, ^{and} Natural History, which meant that he'd have to repeat the first year of class all over again in the year to come, which would mean five years in the school, not four.

That was a true shock to Alois. Indeed, it was so depressing that he did not feel the energy to try to beat Adolf. It came over him that he hardly felt the strength to raise his hand.

On his side, that summer, Adolf was equally depressed, and in the depths of his depression, his inability to do well in school, that he told himself with my assistance that the art of learning was something he comprehended far better than the A students, and the top students, and even the best teachers. He knew that what was important was to retain the essentials and learn how to ignore the non-essentials. He had one good history teacher, in his mind, a Dr. Leopold Poeltsch. He decided that the others could hardly understand what Poeltsch was saying. These students would busy themselves, like the other teachers, with the endless study of details. They could recite categories; they were such bores. They recited

like parrots to the rest of the class. And smiled as if they were truly intelligent when the teacher approved of what they said. They were the ones who got good marks.

He was above that, he told himself. He was interested in what the core of each situation might be and so this kind of study was onerous. You could not subscribe to it. You could not bend to it. It would damage your brain. How much more he knew than any of them, for example, about the Boer War. For every Saturday afternoon he drilled younger schoolboys to be English or Dutch and they fought battles that reflected some of the episodes he read about in the newspapers.

Nonetheless, he did not like looking at himself in the mirror these days. He was pale, even gaunt. He would not use the word for himself—he used it for so many others—but he was looking ~~a little~~ seedy.

One day in October, in 1901, soon after entering his second term at the real-schule, which was but a repetition of the first year, he decided before coming home from Linz that day to buy a whistle, and he practiced blowing it all the way through Kurzberger Forest, back to the Garden House. He could use this whistle as a signal to his troops: One blast for attack. Two peals of the whistle for maneuvers. Right flank to move to the left, or the left to the right. Three blasts in succession, attack. Each Saturday the signals grew more complex. The idea was to confuse the enemy. He trained his armies to recognize the meaning of four or five separate ^{signals from} ~~strikes of~~ the whistle and arrived at these concepts while staring out the window at Edmund's grave on the other side of the cemetery wall. He even wondered if Edmund may have forgiven him to some degree and so

had sent him the idea. DT remarks, "That was my work. The need by now was to cheer him up."

With it all, one of the ways to cheer himself was to tease Angela.

Physically, he was now her equal in strength, ~~and he let her know it. He~~

So, he
enjoyed calling her a "stupid goose" whenever she opened her mouth. That

was a dreadful term for Angela; ~~it drove her to distraction.~~ He had virtually

reduced her to a young girl, ~~younger than himself.~~ She would even run to

Klara to complain. She hated ~~the very idea of~~ geese. She had seen them

alighting in the town pond, but to her, they were not only noisy but filthy.

was
She ~~was~~ more like a swan, she tells herself.

On Saturday evenings he is at his worst. With each successful battle, he grew crueler with her. She could not bear it. Angela had seen those

geese, crowding along on the banks, leaving their excreta behind them.

Over and over again.

He is grateful for Dr. Leopold Poeltsch. The man had such an elegant style. Adi would rehearse it to himself. He was clear-voiced, incisive, and never without wit. His students laughed often. He gave such a clear explanation of the methods of studying. "This is central," Poeltsch would tell them. "Do not try to remember all the facts at each given occasions of an historical event—that is a discipline many of my colleagues are bound to look to impress upon you. I would say to them as well as to you, 'Watch out for yourself. You are swimming in clouded water, full of foam and debris.' Some of these facts you have memorized will contradict other facts you have memorized, and you will be in a state of confusion. Retain the essentials. That is all. From there you may select those facts which clarify

the issue for you. They can only grow out of the principles which created them. Facts, therefore, must never dominate principle. That is because principles, if wisely chosen, are immortal, and facts at best are unreliable."

With Poeltsch, Adolf was able to recognize that his methods were excellent, of course, as he taught, but could be an embarrassment in other classes where all the teacher wanted was that you learn the facts, not which ones were essential (SIDE TWO ENDS)

TAPE 7

Chapter (The original page 1 of this tape is redone here.)

On the morning of January 3, 1903, Alois was not feeling too well, ~~and so After~~ and shortened his ~~morning~~ daily walk through Leonding to stop at the Gasthaus Steifter for a morning drink. He was depressed. Even before his physical breakdown last summer, he had lost his small hive of bees. They had departed in a swarm and he could not locate their new habitat. Indeed, if he did find them, could he have climbed ~~the~~ ^{any} tree ^{on which} ~~where~~ they had relocated themselves?

~~His had brought on his depression to such a degree~~

~~So when~~
Soon after, came his ~~purchase~~ of a winter coat at a ~~no~~ cheap price with the purchase of ~~the~~. He had also thought to ~~state~~ get the man from whom he bought it to deliver it all right down to his basement, but the fellow insisted

Faxed to Jim 2/10/06
by Dwyne

Tape 5, side one, dictated 1/25/06

~~Deleted~~

On the morning of January 3, 1903, Alois was not feeling too well

after taking his walk through morning
and so he got up and he went into Leonding and sat with a drink at his

usual place, the Gasthaus Staifer, and was depressed. The previous summer,

breakdown last summer ~~when carrying~~
shortly before he had his terrible brain hemorrhage [??? Dictation very

~~(coal for firewood) coal (for firewood) he could not~~
[unclear] because of carrying the coal down to the basement, he had lost his
he had had to have not been able to look
after his bees and they went off in a swarm,
bees, a small hive and he had not done much with it. His heart had hardly
he hardly cared. Even before the bees had been
been in it. He tended it at a minimum and only extracted honey twice.

Once ~~on~~ he was up age in, he } (I was there?)
The bees left in a swarm and he was denuded of bees and could not

[indeed could he have climbed a tree if he did]
locate the swarm and that depressed him sufficiently so when the coal was

delivered, he had thought to strike a bargain with the man, pay for delivery

of the coal right down to his basement, but the man insisted the payment had

~~that~~ the payment ~~was at~~ ^{he would}
 to be for the coal alone, since it was such a good price, and therefore he
 have to add a fee to do that. ~~So,~~
 by himself. ~~That he had decided, would be~~
 Along took on the coal alone, since it was such a good way of acting in a lively
 a good way to rid himself of some
 fashion in order to dispose of the bad feeling he had about losing his bees.
 This undue labor had, however,
 And the great labor, of course, the unexpected labor, the undue labor

brought on his hemorrhage.

~~That was~~ ^{but he was still}
 Now, that's back in July of 1902, and perhaps should be inserted
 thinking about the lost swarm and
 there, so let's leave it as a first point. All I will say here is that he's thinking
 his foolishness with the coal, and
 so, ^{this} of January 3, he did
 that, and to cheer himself up, on that morning he decides to have a glass of
 to have a glass of ^{chose to}
 wine and to increase his good spirits, he reminds himself of an ^{agreeable} ~~take~~
 (as if)
 from the past
 had been most agreeable in his life.

~~One day,~~ ^{examining the} back in Customs a few years before, in going through some
 dubious possessions of a well-dressed traveler, he came across a box of
 whose seal he could tell at a glance had
 cigars that did not seem right. He could tell at a glance that the seal had

been carefully removed and ^{then} re-pasted. He could tell ^{as much} that by a little welt of

cement around the edge of the stamp, ^{when the box was,} which was sort of a science for him.

^{therefore,} opened, he ^{under} seals removed and re-pasted. So he opened it and found a diamond in the

cigars ^{it even} and was tempted to ^{poCKET it. The smuggler} keep it. The man had indicated that ^{he} they could

^{have the diamond} both depart well-satisfied if he didn't bring him in for the diamond. But ^{Also, however,}

~~Also~~ was afraid of a trap. He was also proud of his honesty. He had never

gone in for ^{Of course, he} such chicanery. He was tempted this time because it was a most

valuable-looking diamond but ^{indeed,} he did turn it over to the authorities, ^{and} He did

^{heavily gained} gain an Honorable Citation, ^{That certainly helped} and that did help to advance his promotions and

^{served as well} this became as a nutrient to his ego.

^{had happened some} This was about ten years ago before he became the Chief Customs

But now, ^{at} still, he did not regain Officer at Linz. At the Gasthaus Staifer, he had just begun to sip his first ^{the pleasure expected from the recollection} as he took his first ^{from the} morning glass of wine, when to the consternation of the few other Saturday ^{say}

Instead

morning drinkers, he collapsed ^{was} It ^{was} sudden. It ^{was} absolutely without warning.

The innkeeper and his assistant ^{carried} carry him into the next room which ^{was} quieter, and then the waiter ^{suggested that he run off} says he will run to get a priest. A short discussion ensues. The ^{owner} owner ^{said.} says, "I don't think he would want a ^{one?} priest."

The waiter ^{said} says, "Sir, are you certain? Can ^{one?} you be certain in matters like this?"

The innkeeper ^{shook} shakes his head. "Just call the priest. Leave me out of it."

^{But it developed that Alois was} [clearly] It develops that he is dead before the priest arrives, from a pleural

hemorrhage, as the doctor declares ^{as he came} who comes in just behind the priest.

~~Then~~ ~~Angela, Adolf and Paula~~ ^{as he came} Klara and the children were, of course, called immediately to the inn. ~~Klara and the children arrived a few~~ ~~a few minutes later, and then~~ Adolf was 13 years and 9 months old on this Saturday when his father died.

Adolf burst into tears ~~as he came~~ ^{then} almost immediately after Angela who was first to see her father's body laid out on a table; indeed, he

~~The moment he saw him, he burst into tears immediately after Angela, and it~~
~~and Angela embraced. Adolf was~~
~~was all but uncontrollable between the two. Indeed, they embraced. He's~~

terrified. He had wished for ~~so long~~ ^{over so long a period} for his father's death that ~~even when~~

the waiter came rushing to their house, knocked once on the door, ~~opened~~

~~the door and came in, he was certain that his father was not dead. He was~~
~~was certain his father was pretending to be~~
~~dead in order to arouse a little sympathy~~
~~faking it to have sympathy from the entire family. Indeed, he felt that way~~

~~he remained so convinced even~~

~~all the way over as they ran through the streets to the gasthaus. Only when~~

~~he saw him~~ ^{the body} ~~did he realize he had been wrong. And then he was overcome.~~

He was terrified. ~~How he wept.~~ ^{loudly and without cease, as if} ~~The trick was to hide all such feelings of~~
~~his absolute necessity was to conceal now~~
~~all of his wishes,~~ ^{such feelings} ~~his wish for the death of his father, hide them from God, and it was as if the~~

harder he wept, the more ^{might!} ~~would~~ God believe that indeed, he did mourn his

father. ~~(That he was certain of God's interest~~
~~in him~~
~~existence had been any contribution~~
~~to his development.)~~

And ~~again~~ in the church on January 5, ~~on~~ the day of the funeral, he

~~wept again~~ ^{in church} but this time he had to will himself to do so. He forced ~~it to~~ ^{a fall of}

^{have to} ^{might be} I, in my turn, had more ^{(impress those who were looking at him. DT remarked, I had to work over}
^{than a little work to perform)}

these few days as his guardian angel. In effect, I was his guardian angel. It ^{had}

^{now become} ^{that} I had to do as much, ^{was my task to convince him (God would not be angry. (It would obviously}

be ~~more~~ ^{shaping him} difficult to continue his further development if he kept ^{living} walking

~~around~~ in terror of the Almighty. While we can play with that terror ^{(on occasions with such fear} ^{play} on

^(for us) ^{unbalanced} occasion to suit our purposes, ~~and do~~, it is an indulgent activity, and the

^{since the} ^{more is the risk} ^{client will}
^{(better we are at it, the greater arises the danger that the beneficence we}

^{become sufficiently pious to} ^{then}
^{succeed in emitting will attract the attention of the Cudgels who will be}

^{toward us since}
 particularly vindictive that we have dared to imitate them.

Note to myself —
 Since there's a new first
 page on this present tape also
 elaborating on the matter, your
 decisions concerning placement have
 to be made.

This is a special insert earlier that will go into the summer, July of

1902:

Alois succeeded in purchasing the coal at half price. Since it was
 summer and the seller needed money, indeed, he had put it up for sale as
 such in an advertisement in the Linz Tages Post. Alois had debated whether
 to hire the man who had brought the coal to ^{take} ~~take~~ the load down to the
 basement and put it in the bin, but decided it would up the cost. He tried to
 bargain with him. "Oh," he told the seller, "I expect you to throw in the
~~labor~~ to carry it into my cellar," at which point he was teased out of it. The
^{laborer replied,}
~~coal-carrier~~ says in effect, the coal-carrier, "Oh, you rich fellows. You are

always so determined to keep us poor. No, sir, I ^{cannot} carry the coal down for you at the ^{same} ~~first~~ price," at which Alois decided ^{to} do it himself. "I may not be as rich as you think I am," he ^{told} ~~tells~~ the man, "but I am certainly stronger than I look."

So he does it. He senses that to pay the man something extra would take all lustre off his purchase.

That's an insert. It's to be put into the period around July of 1902

^{That's in}
~~when there first is a reference to the lung hemorrhage. It's August 1902.~~

Chapter

At the funeral, one of the pallbearers is Karl Wesseley, Alois's ^{close} good,

~~the Czech. Klara~~
~~close Czech friend. She~~ chooses him to be one of the pallbearers and ~~can~~

~~feels~~ the stir this creates in the church for many do not know what Wesseley's

~~relation was to Alois, but they~~ ^{had been} ^{did hear that Herr Hitler} ~~know he was terribly opposed to Czechs,~~

~~or so they thought.~~ ^{there was} Klara ^{Wesseley,} had hardly known whether to invite him, but

~~but then he~~
~~thought it would be disloyal to Alois. He~~ had told her but a few nights

^{sometimes very gentle. He}
 earlier, "Karl Wesseley is ~~not only my friend but my political compass. He~~

^{But he}
 is so wise, so balanced. ~~He~~ ^{is} then, ^{is} certainly not your typical Czech. ~~But~~

^{Course,} ~~then,~~ my feelings are mixed. Yes," he said, ^{they} ^{about that} "he gave me a hard time last

^{Burger-Abend.}
 night at the ~~Burger-Abend.~~ I have a dreadful headache."

~~This speech is obviously a reflection on the criticism he received at the end of the last chapter from the old man at the burger-abend.~~

Several days after the funeral, on the 8th of January, the Linz Tages Post ^{wrote:} dates it Leonding, and writes: "We have buried a good man—this might we say of Alois Hitler, Higher Collector, Retired, from the Imperial Customs Service, who was borne here to his final resting place today."

Klara was ~~very~~ proud of this notice. The paper ^{had} the largest circulation in ^{upper} ~~(and the thought of its size)~~ ~~cannot get~~ of Austria. ^{It} brought back every moment of the funeral ^{to her,} ^{from this} and she saw Adi weep again and felt comfort. To herself she said, "He did love his father, after all."

~~And~~ ^{Adolf} indeed, to weep at this funeral, which was a demand altogether different from the spontaneous weeping when he first saw his father prostrate on a couch and dead, now ^{he} ~~Adi~~ had to think, and to search, for the

few good conversations he had ever had with Alois. There had been ^{a few} ~~one or~~

about the Boers, ~~more than one, maybe two or three. And there had been~~

~~and some~~
~~half dozen~~ conversations about the future of Germany and society, which

~~which~~
had interested him despite himself. He had to admire the way his father

~~could~~
~~would~~ speak at times. But this, somehow, did not serve to prime the ~~pump~~ ^{well}

^{small sorrow he felt}
of whatever grief was sitting down in whichever narrow well of sorrow he

^{At last}
~~maintained~~ for his father. So finally he had to think of the day when they

^{for the first time}
went to Der Alte's house and talked about bees, and this way ^{is} he is able to

^{this}
weep at the recollection, ~~He cries~~, but does not know whether he is crying

for Der Alte who ~~died (there has to be a reference to when he died if it~~

~~comes earlier)~~ who had been so kind to him, ^{and now was dead,}
^{Dead also,}

This weeping, in full view of everyone in church, ^{takes} ~~took~~ on curious

^{a few}
(constrictions. Given its false basis, he ^{is} ~~was~~ close to hiccups even as he ^{weeps,} ~~wept~~

^{is} ~~and his sobbing would be~~ ^{sees Alois' body} ~~pinched off each time he thought of Alois dead,~~
² ~~laid out on the Gasthaus Steifler table, but then~~
^{is} ~~whereas he was able to weep again when he could think of Der Alte again.~~ ^(again)
^{is} ~~and how the poor man had died alone~~ ^(so soon as he can)

~~Earlier, nowhere in these notes do I mention Der Alte's death to be~~
~~and was only found some days later,~~
~~pondered and put in at the proper place. [Actually, you do mention news~~
~~his remains badly decomposed.~~
~~comes of the death—that Der Alte had died alone and was found only some~~

~~time later, the body badly decomposed.] The death can come anywhere~~

~~from 1897 and 1902.~~

~~In Adi's mind,~~ Der Alte had been the kindest man he had ever known,

^{so)} ~~and before the funeral was over, he was even able to weep for the little bee,~~ ^{Adolf}
~~with the amputated wings who had been Der Alte's companion,~~ ^{little)} ~~the bee~~
~~with the amputated wings.~~

Klara was so close to Adolf on this occasion, so proud of his ability to

^{openly)} ~~mourn for his father, that she, too, was thinking of bees. She remembered~~ ^{soon)}
~~how at night sometimes in Hafeld she would~~
~~talk to the two large Langstroth boxes near the house in Hafeld on~~ ^(on)

evenings when Alois was ^{at the tavern} in Fischlham, and now she wondered whether she

^{might even} ^{empty} ^{which still remained in the}
~~should~~ leave a wreath on the beehive he had been keeping here in Leonding.

^{according}
~~back of the house in the~~ ^{That} ~~live~~ had only

It had given them ^(a most) such a modest amount of honey, but still, ~~she respected~~

~~when back in Hafeld, she had followed the~~

^{customs}
~~all practices of~~ ^{and had made a}
~~the country custom in Spital and Strones. She was aware of that custom on~~

^{point of talking}

the nights in Hafeld when she talked to the beehives and she would tell

^{to tell}

~~them on such nights of~~ what was going on in the family. In childhood she

had been told to belief, ~~and it was a certain humorous belief, but~~

^{that}
~~nevertheless she did live with the notion~~ it was bad luck not to tell ^{you} the bees

^(we're so unlucky as to see)
 what was going on in the family. You had to. And if you ever ~~saw~~ a swarm

^{else then}
~~that landed on a dead plant,~~ ^{was bound to} a member of the family would die.

^{months}
^{how just six months ago}

She remembered ~~last~~ summer Alois had cursed ~~so~~ bitterly when Alois

^{his}
~~had lost his hive and the bees had swarmed away.~~ That indeed had been the

end of the hive in Leonding. The dream he had had in Hafeld that he would

P15
+16

lose his bees ^{then} to a swarm had taken place ^{instead} after all, ^{SIX} all these years later, in the

summer of 1902. At this moment, ^{she was,} weeping herself at the funeral, and more ^{away last summer} naturally than Adolf. ^(Those + treacherous bees who swarmed) She was convinced it had helped to produce his lung

hemorrhage, ^{Plus} a week later. The swarm of the bees, yes. And the carrying of

the coal ^{down to the cellar,} so foolish an act. ^{His disappointment} And then, these difficulties (with Adolf, ^{any of} His

^{his heart break about} disappointment with Paula — but no, she must not get into this and blinked

back her tears for a few moments in order to gain some control, ^{One} enough

^{must weep properly at a funeral,} control to be able to weep properly again

The priest's ^{words in memoriam of Alois was} in memoriam to Alois was a difficult matter since she had ^{proved acceptable}

^{she had had to} to avoid telling him how irreligious was her husband, even as he had heard ^{she knew he must have}

many a rumor of ^{her husband's} it, and knew of the man's antipathy to himself, ^{because} concerning

the Czech workers and the soup kitchens. All the same, this priest ^{now} served

nobly and repeated the words that had been ^{printed} in the newspaper, ^{and went on} amplifying

~~deserve his~~ the Empire which ~~was~~ ^{became} them, spoke of service to country and how that was the good religion of

~~that~~ certain good men. ~~It~~ ^{that} was also God's desire ~~that one serves one's country in~~

~~the manner one saw fit.~~

INSERT on P 13

In 1901 or 1902, there could be a conversation with Adi, with Alois and Klara, about his new beehive and how she used to talk to the bees at the old beehive and would do it again here now. He might even laugh at the superstition and tell her not to bother. "I can see the point if it's ~~two or three~~ ^{has} Langstroth boxes or a bee-house like Der Alte ^{had}. When there's such a large investment," said Alois, "~~then~~ ⁴ one would not wish to endanger it in any manner. So, of course, ~~the~~ ^{a few} superstitions cannot hurt and one never knows ^{what} ~~which~~ will help. By all means, ~~I would have said if I had known,~~ tell the bees everything about us. They would like to pass such gossip to

the newspapers but as yet have not found the means to do so." ^{he had} and laughed

heartily at his own joke, and she flushed and regretted telling him.

Later, after the funeral, as people come to visit, ~~Klara thinks~~, Klara

^{looks to)} ~~(convinces herself to believe in Adolf's grief, She felt she could understand~~

~~is~~ He had loved his father, she decided. It was just that neither Alois nor

~~Adolf~~ knew how to express such matters. They had lived ^{too much} more closely with

ⁱⁿ ~~their own~~ cloud-banks of animosity. They were men. Anger was more

natural to them. But beneath, ~~it~~ was love. And such love cannot be

expressed directly to the man one loves.

So, after the death, in years to come, wisps of grief ^{were, she knew,} ~~are~~ going to

^{Adolf's} wander through ~~his~~ soul, grief with all the tenderness of a mist, and D.T.

decides he agrees with her. "Hatred for a parent unless it is absolutely

complete, can arouse more tears at their death than love that was part of the daily life. In any event, it is an altogether different kind of grief."

DT is also impressed by the quality of her insights and wonders if the Cudgels have been helping her.

The funeral had taken place on an icy-cold day. The roads were glass. The trees were bare. The skies were dark. Virtually everyone they knew in Leonding seemed to be there as well as his colleagues from the Customs' office. His closest friend, Karl Wesseley, spoke to Klara for a little while and said, "Oh, we used to tease each other with such ability, Frau Hitler. Alois, as you know, loved his beer, and I had my preference for wine. Ach! You are nothing but an Austrian," I would tell him, "so you drink beer like a German, but we Czechs have wine. How we joked back and forth. 'Ach! You Czechs,' he used to say to me. 'You are cruel to

grapes. You torture them. You stamp all over them and then, when they're *delicious*

~~as~~ bitter and sour from such mishandling, ~~nothing likes to be trampled upon,~~

~~then~~ you add sugar and ~~you~~ pretend to be connoisseurs on the taste of ~~such~~

sour juice and sugar. Beer, at least, comes from grain. Its feelings are not

so tender. [']~~as the grapes!~~" He laughs as he tells it. ~~"Of course, Alois~~ →

~~believed none of this, but~~ your husband knew how to talk. We had fine

times together."

Mayrhofer, the town mayor, comes over, and maybe we'll have a conversation for that.

The local paper, the Linz Tages Post, also carries an ad from the family: "Bowed in deepest grief, we, on our own behalf, and on behalf of all the relatives, announce the passing of our dear and unforgettable

husband, father, brother-in-law, uncle, ~~Adolf~~ Alois Hitler, High Official of

the Royal Imperial Customs, retired, died Saturday, January 3, 1903, at 10 o'clock in the morning in his 65th year, suddenly fell peacefully asleep in the Lord." ~~The time of burial and the funeral service was announced for,~~

~~January 5th at 10 o'clock in the morning.~~ In one column was Angela's name and Paula's in full capitals, daughters, and beneath, "Klara Hitler, wife," and then on the right, "Alois Hitler," "Adolf Hitler, sons" all the names in caps.

DT makes the observation, "Where, indeed, if he is an uncle, where indeed is the nephew or the niece in those five names? Curious, that Klara would characterize herself as 'wife' and yet list herself sub rosa as 'niece.'" Perhaps DT could come up with the answer, something on the order of, "No lies before God." Her hand had certainly trembled as she wrote the word "uncle" for the ad.

In the cemetery, Alois' stone carried a photo of him protected by a glassed frame, and beneath the picture was the following inscription:

Here rests in God

Alois Hitler

Higher Customs Officer and Householder

died 3rd January, 1903 in his 65th year

His mother was a
Adolf seethes at this lack of character in his mother. ~~She was a~~

hypocrite, he decided. She would honor his memory, yes, indeed! "Rests in

All that was left of him was
God," indeed! ~~Was she thinking of God when his father, aroused in some~~

his photograph resting in a frame set
~~state of special craziness, beat upon her stomach with his stomach? That~~

on the headstone in the cemetery the
~~picture was set back in his three-year-old mind with the same clarity that,~~
frame ready to protect his photograph,
~~this picture is set in the headstone. The frame protecting it with waterproof~~

glass from all the wrath of the weather, his hair close-cropped to conceal the

~~bad spots~~, his monk's tonsure, and ^{his father's} Alois's small eyes, small and beady as a

bird's ~~decided Adolf~~, and his Franz Josef sideburns and ^{sprouting in} mustache ~~sprouted~~

~~with~~ such pride as if they spoke well for him. Yes, he was a man who had

served his Emperor, but was he now resting in God? ~~Yes~~, his mother was

such a hypocrite.

P22

New chapter

Klara would receive a pension from the government each year. ^{which} ~~it~~

~~would come~~ ^{Came} to half of his ^{Alois' annual} salary for the same period. ^{In addition,} And there were other

^{to be paid} monies payable to the children when they turned 18. Alois-Junior, ^{being of} age already, ^{was immediately} ironically, was eligible for immediate payment, but could only receive the

minimum required by law, 305 kronen ^{Alois' Plus} from his father, and 1000 kronen left

^{after his father's death} to him by the will of his mother. Adolf, Angela, and Paula were each

^{more than double that} entitled to 652 kronen directly from Alois's will. Angela, being over 18,

^{then} could also count on 1000 kronen that Francizska had ~~also~~ left her. The

money for Adolf and Paula had to ~~obtain from a loan on the family from~~ ^{obtained bank Garden House,}

1888 or 1889. Alois had paid 8700 kronen for the house in Leonding, 5200 ^{it in 1888, of which} ~~the house in Leonding, 5200~~

^{5200 had been, since then} in cash, ~~and that~~ mortgage had not been retired which meant Klara's capital

^{now} consisted of 3700 kronen, given the 652 each to Adolf and Paula, ^{the total} ~~but all this~~ ^{going to be off} was enough to keep them comfortable.

Adolf could remember Alois's remarks about security in a family, and ~~now~~

~~how important that was and~~ had to recognize that as far as he was

~~concerned, that did make some kind of sense.~~ ^{it} ~~He certainly~~ ^{for he} would not have

liked to go to work at this point.

~~That can be the end of the chapter on the funeral, put the stuff on the~~

~~pension in with it.~~ end of chapter

new chapter

Attending the Real-Schule Jan

In the second half of ~~the~~ ^{from February} third year, there is a certain amount of ^(mood) ~~1903 to June~~, ^{his} Adolf feels the benefit of an easier, unspoken forgiveness for his attitude. ^{Some of the students} ~~are~~ ^{seem} less hostile. ^{IS}

~~Some of his escapades seem minor.~~ ^{this} All this is due to the death of his father? [?]

^{He does,} And so he feels a ^{his studies,} touch more comfortable with ~~the school.~~ ^{It is most} certainly

agreeable ~~to him~~ to be free of the unspoken wrath of Alois who ~~was able to~~

(Seemed to need no more than a look to)
look at him each evening and detect or seem to be able to (detect every

~~that same~~

(unpleasant moments) ^{in class. Now, free} that had occurred that day at school. He feels more

of his father's displeasure, Adolf feels a little ^{more} ready to spar with ^{one} his teachers, in particular, an unimpressive fellow who was there to conduct the several hours each week of religious instruction.

~~There is one particularly unfortunate man giving religious instruction.~~
~~Adolf decided that instructing had to be,~~
 who is obviously the poor relative of someone important in the school, or else
~~was being done a favor.~~ *(The old)*
 someone in town who supports the school. In any event, ~~this~~ poor fellow

had an unhappy
 has two suits, that's all, and both of them smell. He's a sad, dank, unhappy

He was a
 old man, and there he is, teaching religion. *Adolf began to feel ready*
 which he knows *would be* ~~Adolf~~ starts to ask him direct questions
~~which were shocking to~~
 about the nature of the Creator, shocked the old man.

"How, for example, do we know," he would ask, "if God gave these
 words to us? Most human are liars. How can we trust the human beings
 who gave these words?"

"That is shocking," said the old man.

~~We have to add to these conversations or else ignore them. In any~~

one morning
 even ~~during~~ recess, Adolf heard one of the students talking about ~~the~~ *some*

Bishop of Cluny. "I have a brother who studied Latin," the boy said, "and

So soon as this translated by the
he gave me my first lesson. "Inter faeces et urinam nascimur." (Adolf is in ^{trousers})

~~shakely~~ ^{and then} turn ^{upset, thrilled, and shocked} by the words, ^{he is} and then feels aroused, so

^{in Linz after school is out} aroused that he decides to go to the sex museum. He manages to lie about

^{@ scene?} Description will be necessary.
his age and so enters. The Latin keeps torturing his mind: To be born

between piss and shit! He ~~wonders about sex~~ ^{sex}. How can I be so filthy?

^{that the visit has made him}
On the other hand, he discovers he is far more popular with the

^{and this encourages him to be}
students, when he is ^{receiving a nice} daring with the teacher. He actually elicits some

^{clap on the back from one}
admiration from some of the kids who have ignored him up to then. ^{After}

^{recess, then he}
finally he dares to ^{ask about} bring up ^{uttered by} the phrase of the Bishop of Cluny in class. He ^{Herr Schwamm}

^{blanches, then}
pretends not to understand the Latin. ^{what Adolf has said, already}

^{Already a few of the kids are to their}
"Latin is must be more precise," says Herr Sebe

"I know Latin," says the teacher, "but the manner in which you

^{the way only}
pronounce it is not at all clear to me."

Adolf replies: I will speak in German then, since
 Adi translates it into German: "Zwischen der Urin und das Kot" I think
 you have asked me to do so. He frowns, he swallows, and then he enunciates.

wer sind geboren
 wer sind geboren."

The teacher begins to weep. "I have never experienced such rudeness

before," he manages to say, and he walks out of the classroom.

For the first time in his life, Adolf receives a standing ovation. (He comes at least from half of the 100 students.) Two monitors come in five minutes later and take Adolf to the principal, Herr Doktor Trieb, then escort principal who tells him, "Such rudeness is unconscionable." If it were not so

close to the end of the year, and if we all had not worked so hard, perhaps

harder than you, young man, with your most mediocre grades, I would expel

I will recognize that you. Under the circumstances, recognizing the illness and the much-

may have been a factor underlying such mourned death of your father. I will accept your presence in school for provided there is no other year. No more outrageous behavior. This must be the last. You will, of course apologize to poor Herr Schwamm, and I will be ready to be ready to

This is a note to put a fight into Adolf. He detests school but

recognizes at that moment that it is the focus of his existence. DT could

even comment on the irony that the focus of existence for most people is work, marriage, one's children or one's faith in God. No matter the focus, most human beings are unhappy with it, and for good cause. "We are not there for nothing."

The only leavening of that essentially full depression now of that day ~~it feels helpless and muzzled~~ (seems to ^{Schwamm}) spent in school now that he is muzzled, is that there is one history teacher, ~~The only leavening to his school existence~~ ^{expands on} Dr. Poeltsch, who teaches him the work of Ernst Moritz Arnd, ^{who} ~~The author is~~ ^{would delineate the difference between} not only a nationalist, but he believes in race. He speaks of racial purity and

^{Adolf actually} racial mongrelization, and Adi finds himself nodding his head ~~even as~~ ^{of Treitsch he's work and quotes him} Poeltsch speaks. He tells the children, and most of them agree, that it is the

~~German who of all nations, particularly since 1870 and the brilliant~~ ^{"It was time to show"} achievements of Bismarck and the Prussian Army, showing the French their

^{Those valiant northern} place, ~~that these~~ Germans exemplify for us the integrity of their original

as Germanic ~~point of view~~
 purity. A sense of mission has been opened to us German to recognize that

~~the~~ ^(pure) German is the universal man, the man who is ^{has been racially} equipped to influence and

^{bring} convert all other men in the world to ^{own} this Germanic point of view. God has

given ^{all} the Germans ^{potential} all the earth for a home, and this assumes ^{that there is} since there is

^{will come a time when} such unity in this notion of our existence, that there will be a leader of all

the world, and ^a this leader will be the embodiment, the incarnation, the

^{a most} essence of the mysterious power which will tie the people to the essential, if

^{again} invisible majesty of the nation. ^{u Now Dr. Poeltzsch quotes from Amdt} Yes, battles, wars, struggle—the live

moment of live forces. That is my lust. Thus, my name is called and it is

Myself, I, God the Lord."

^{In Dr. Poeltzsch's class, Adolf} ^{blazes in his chest.}
 In his readings, Adolf comes across a poem which inflames his heart.

"We'll redden the Iron with blood,

"With hangman's blood,

"With Frenchmen's blood:

"Oh, sweet day of revenge!"

It is a March day when he comes out of school but he initiates a battle

in the snow and keeps chanting the verse. *By now the to the English*
The Boers ~~may~~ have lost the war, *but*

~~but he is recharged with optimism. There will be other wars to be won.~~

"Optimism, fire, blood and tears, this we will repeat as we go into battle" it is immensely
In late spring of 1903, these wars take on more and more dimension,

each Saturday afternoon. All the while he keeps Treitschke's words in his

head. For a period they have incorporated the Indians' and frontiersmen's

battles over scalping with the Brits and the Boers. Now, the experiment is

with the smashing of skulls. Small fallen tree limbs, too heavy to be lifted

by the smaller kids, but capable of being lifted by two strong boys, are

brought along. They obviously cannot afford to hit each other with them

but symbolically, when certain soldiers are captured, the tree limb is

*placard
has
his
army
of
the
lowest
now
cheers
and
repeats
the
phrase,
his
phrase—
it was
not
come
from
a good
war
out of
his
own
throat.*

~~pounded on the ground to signify that the captured have had their skulls~~

~~smashed~~

The complexities of the game have developed enormously. Now

there are not only ~~but~~ times when there are
~~after ways to a side, but~~ Add it's first
 there are varieties of wounded people. [END SIDE ONE]

START SIDE TWO

problems in logistics.
Both armies must now
deal with their own
wounded, and with prisoners,
the
 Some must go to field hospital, and when enough collect there, other

soldiers have to be detached to serve as their nurses. Different groves in the

forest, therefore, *become* ~~serve as~~ different assembly areas, and in order to keep the

battles flowing, some who were scalped and put out of play earlier are

(from their wounds)
 allowed to come back provided they are acquired by the other side. So,

~~when you scalp a prisoner, you can eventually add him to your side he's~~

~~been reborn for you.~~ Then there are those whose skulls who have been

smashed ~~symbolically~~ ^{must}—they are out of it altogether. They ~~can~~ ^{can} even go

home. This is the harshest punishment ~~on~~ ^{for} Saturday afternoon.

The wars have gotten so large ~~there is rare time there are less than 25~~ ^{what with fifty levels}

~~men to a side, and a few Saturdays, there are 50 young boys out there on~~

~~that,~~ ^{Adolf} each side, even as ~~Adolf~~ ^{Adolf} is seen as the most minor element in his school, so he ~~now~~

is a generalissimo in the forest. Only he can keep track of all the options.

~~Indeed, he~~ ^{and then changing his own rules} He is forever legislating, ^{On one Saturday he will decide that once a man is}

captured, the ^{only} choice is to put him in prison and kill him later in the day.

~~then, he decides that will end the battles to quiet~~

~~and there are serious discussions about time periods—30 minutes, an hour,~~ ^{arise, he} ^{for incarceration}

~~Should it be 30 minutes, a hour,~~

an hour and a half. The prisoner can gain his freedom by joining your side.

^{or} ~~by becoming a spy, or he can refuse and stay in prison, which is rare in the~~ ^{maximally, however}

~~name. Adolf is aware that~~ ^{but that is}
forest where the captured get bored.

^{soon}
With fewer soldiers they will have
to revert to earlier methods. So
now, they capture but ~~can choose~~
not to kill. Serious discussions arise
about time periods for incarceration

Chapter

In the late spring of 1903, school ends in June and ~~this time~~ ^{unlike the last} Adolf ~~goes with Klara and Angela and Paula to the country.~~ ^{Summer vacation in Gauding at the Gauding place, had ended with unloading the car, and Adolf's knowledge, now this family without} They pack everything

^{Klara, Angela, Adolf and Paula} they need into two huge trunks and travel to the family home in Spital ^{a father goes to the country,}

where Klara's sister Theresa ~~and~~ the rest of the Schmidt family still reside ~~in~~

^{There, they} ~~in House No. 24 where~~ House No. 24. ~~There~~ They spend the summer. The farmer, Schmidt, married

to Theresa, has a holding which has grown over the years ~~and~~ ^{to become} and has now

become a ^{are} family center for all who ~~were~~ in the Heidler/Poelzl clan. Johanna

Poelzl, Klara's mother, is also staying there, along with Klara's sister,

Johanna, the hunchback. The farm is no more than an old peasant farm with

sheds and outbuildings, but Schmidt, who is ^{one} a hard worker, has managed, at

least by the measure of Spital, to make it profitable. ^{with} ~~The~~ several fields, ^{to work,}

^{and to harvest in part} ~~some~~ woodlands, ^{who} it's an ideal setting for a family in mourning ^{who} wishing to

work it off.

most of all
Johanna, Klara's mother, mourns Alois ~~more than any of the others~~ *reflector*

how it
That enables DT to speak of married love, and ~~the condition of married love~~

is eroded by the years, as opposed to the intensity of fragmentary love.

(enforced extinction, the psychic)
Most of Klara's grief comes from the ~~amputation~~ *the loss of so many old* she is undergoing of old-

married habits she formed over all these years. "What I miss," she confesses

good and bad that she has
to her mother, "is the habit more than the man."

~~Her mother,~~ Johanna, is furious. "How can you say that? Your

husband was always the most exceptional person in our family!" It is one of

the few times that Klara has ever seen her mother glare at her with wrath.

~~END SIDE TWO~~