

Tape 6

Dwight typed

Novel Dictation January 26, 2006

(Inserted from part way into the tape: This should go at the top.

They meet four times a week, but once a week there is a lecture. Or it may even be once every two weeks, or once a month. In any case, it is the biggest evening, let's say, of the month and the members take it very seriously.)

One of the Burger ^Aends gets very lively. ~~The conversation starts that~~

~~evening with....~~ Each evening one of the Burger is on to give a lecture so to

speak, a talk of some of his developed thoughts. ^{should be} It's very cultural. They ^{should}

^{be able to} take him seriously. ~~It might be worth thinking of~~ some of the subjects they

might discuss over a period of time. Certainly fine wines [,] and fine food [,] and

matters of that sort. ~~And also they~~ occasionally ~~do~~ something more serious ,

~~and there are occasionally as well, social thoughts.~~ On this particular night

one of the gentry, and each of these gentry to the degree they enter the book

will have to be characterized, is speaking of how railway travel now affects

the very core of social relations. "Society ~~itself~~ has been turned inside out

by the railroads." He mentions at one point, "Have you heard ^{that} the king

of Saxony ^{for example is} ~~had to say?~~ He was offended by railway travel. As he put it,

"The laborer can now start a trip and arrive at his destination on the same

train as a king. And it takes him no longer." He then goes on to remark

that the upper classes can no longer travel from place to place more rapidly

than the lower classes. Serious social trouble is bound to result from this.

(Hints of revolution bit upon the audience)
During the discussion period another member speaks of pocket watches: "I

agree with my distinguished friend. The fact is that many of these

~~so-called~~ ^{in modern life} improvements are dubious in the extreme. Take pocket watches for

example. Anyone can now buy ^{such} a time piece ~~they can put in their pocket.~~

And ~~they~~ pay only a reasonable price for it. That is one more invitation to

plotting, planning and unpleasant ^(and dangerous) ~~trouble.~~ It used to be a privilege to carry a fine time piece in one's pocket.

If people were working for you they could inquire what the time might be.

They would take note of the fine quality of their watch chain.
Now, with their own pocket watch, they ~~can~~ argue. They can pull a piece of

are ready to keep
junk out of their pants and declare that their time is better than yours. And

of it? - Sometimes
the worst of it is sometimes it is even true. A cheap watch can be almost as

this correct
good in the matter of keeping time as our old family pieces." Another

member argues with him: "Everything you gentlemen said is true, but allow

me to demur. I happen to like the train. It allows me to visit Vienna for the

I can if I wish to
opera and then stay a day or two so that I might hear a great tenor like Leo

on the following night - I can and several
Slezek and enjoy a room at the Sacher hotel. Incomparable tortes with the

so decide
morning coffee. Or, if I choose, I can visit the Swiss Alps. ~~Once in my life,~~

Just five years ago, I took a train to the French Riviera."

venture
"Well," says another, "That is an ambitious voyage. But I like trains

commensurate
because they offer a quick and picturesque trip to Munich, ~~and all by train."~~

There are other ^{kinds of} conversations. One evening the lecture had been on dueling

^{They speak of the meaning of the left or right cheek, the scars which left Alois wistful. He did however chime in toward the end of} chin,

the discussion by remarking that when he was a young officer in the

Customs Service many of his superiors bore those scars and how he

^{a Under the circumstances, his view} respected them. His conclusion for the circumstances is lame and his

^{his feelings} feelings on another occasion are hurt most suddenly when an ^{automobile} (can't make

^{sportsman} out word. Auto sport?) gets into a long conversation with him. The first

auto tour from Paris to Vienna had gone through Linz recently and it could

be said, and was said at the Burger-abends, that now Linz, the capital of

^{can be recognized throughout Europe} Upper Austria, could now be seen as a place of some importance. This

^{a the not only but} opens up some serious discussion by one man there who owns a car and has

done a little racing and much touring. The gentry have a discussion whether

^{it is sensible to purchase} or not to buy a car and Alois once again, counting his money— ^{mentally—} which he

does often at these meetings when expensive enjoyments are discussed,

~~counting his money privately, of course~~ feels out of it. Indeed he often

feels out of it. But he loves the Burger-abends because no matter how little

he can contribute on one occasion or another it is ^(indeed) culture. In any event, a

serious argument ^{starts}; one of the hottest arguments ever at the Burger-

^{commences on the} abends is on that night when the ^{gentles} people who are opposed to cars speak

contemptuously of the dust, the mud, the fumes and the noise. And the man

who has given the speech replies and is almost rude. "Ah, yes, the fumes of

these ~~verdamte~~ ^{in return,} But I do not agree, I cannot!" ^{But I do not agree, I cannot!}

(automobiles. I cannot agree. I like the odor of these fumes. They are

something like an aphrodisiac to me. "Heav, how, how, how," ^{and "Oh, how, how, how,"} exciting to me. They offer a hint of debauch and of the very best sort. ^{(More}

"Yes, there are ^{loud responses}

Yes, with your carriages, can all cling to your horsemen. There are shocks at

^{The} these high speeds, ^{is welcome} a sense of danger. I even confess that the excessive

attention of pedestrians ^{all those who now} while admiring a fine horse and carriage and not at

soon be talking about the virtues of the ^{will}

iron monster will soon be passé. You would be amazed at how much I am

admired while driving ^{by these same pedestrians}

(and how sharp. But I lack for the shock of

Alois is most impressed by this rich sport, especially when he caps his

argument by saying, "Yes, to drive an automobile ~~is dangerous~~. But so is it

dangerous to try to ~~rein~~ ^{rein} in a horse that ~~can't be checked at a gallop~~. I

would rather break my neck in a motor car than ~~from~~ ^{shatter my spine in} an over turned

carriage." Later, after the debate is over—they had all been drinking happily

and ~~were all~~ ^{are} a little more tipsy than usual—the auto sport corners Alois and

begins to ask him many questions about Custom's House procedure. So

many indeed that Alois who was first delighted that this man wished to

speaking with him after being so brilliant at the podium, is now offended by the

obvious motive of this talk. "You sound like a man who is preparing to

cross a few borders," he says to him, a most gentle reproof. "Indeed I am,"

says the Sport, "I am about to. But they do say the English can be the

worst."

"Oh," says Alois in return, "We were pretty good at catching people in my day. Very good if you get down to it, at anyone who was smuggling precious objects across without looking to pay their duty."

The next evening at the family dinner, Alois, feeling expansive ~~for~~ the excitement of the ^{previous evening's} discussion has been very much with him all day,

recounts it all and Adolf pays great attention as he walks through Linz studying middle-class people everywhere on the way to school and when he ^{than} ~~coming to school~~

comes out. ~~And~~ remembering his father's remarks about opera he also

senses that these middle-class people who look totally uninteresting in

themselves must, nonetheless, have a great need for beauty. Meanwhile—

and this has happened over the months—^{studying the presence of} ~~looking at~~ the buildings of Linz, the

public and government offices and the finer homes such as they are, he often

does not like their proportions. He sees better buildings in his mind. And he

thinks, "Yes, someday I will be a great architect. That is possible. And then

Buildings to him are repositories of historical success — expand (to the shell and the rest.)

I will be indispensable to these middle-class fools." D.T. remarks, "Middle

class fools, yes. How near to ^{uncontrollable} ~~(unmanageable?)~~ was his need to believe

there was no one who ^{would get / future} ~~had~~ come close to him in ability. Indeed his

ambitions soon ^{go} ~~went~~ through a turn or two because, to the family's surprise

and to Adolf's and even to Alois' surprise, there ^{came} ~~was~~ a night when the

father ^{takes} ~~took~~ his son to the Linz opera house to hear Lohengrin. That has

come about because of an improvement in Adi's work ^{as shown} ~~which Alois can see~~

by his report card in February of 1902. Having to repeat the first two

semesters, ^{has} ~~the boys~~ work ~~had~~ gotten better and he received passing grades in

all of his courses and even favorable remarks ^{on} ~~in~~ diligence and conduct. This

causes Alois to remark, "That is a ^y ~~very~~ good sign, let diligence and conduct

be your first concern ^{because} ~~and~~ everything else will ^{then} follow." Actually, Alois has

been ^{if} ~~very~~ sick. ^{Two months earlier, in} ~~In~~ December of the previous year, 1901, ^{he had} ~~with~~ influenza, and

it frightened him, ^z ~~once~~ again, he felt an overbearing need to make something

of this recalcitrant son, ^{but doesn't} ~~and didn't~~ know how. So, ^{at} in the beginning of 1902,

in February, when he ^{sees} ~~saw~~ the marks ^{are} ~~had been~~ far better than the year before,

he decides to try, once again, to ^{come} ~~become~~ closer to the boy. ~~In~~ ^{After} hearing him

speak of the Boer war and ^{exhibiting} ~~exhibit~~ quite a surprising knowledge of the

details, (which conversation should be present in some degree) and

discovering that they are ~~both~~ not only equally interested in the war, but

equally in support of the Boers, ^{also} ~~Alois~~ discovers that Adolf listens with

intense interest when Alois describes not only the activities in Linz but in

Vienna, ~~that he reads about and the marches he passes~~ and he notices that

Adolf ^{devours} ~~has begun to devour~~ the newspapers that he brings home. Indeed,

~~Alois even senses some sense of sensitivity and by virtue of a few remarks~~

Adolf has dropped that his fellow students—some of them from the richer

families—do go to the opera and talk about it during recess at school,

^{decides to take the year}

D.T.: "Adolf is delighted that his father is showing this much interest in him but

the ability which he'd been born and I have fortified over the years,"

remarks D.T. "was still present. For a boy who would soon be 13 he

understood something that very few adolescents ever approach which is

that there is often not one motive for an action but two. You might say the

best and the worst motive when they are in accord, for different reasons but

nonetheless in accord, produce ~~definite~~ ^{very much powerful} actions. ^{then by themselves} And so he wonders, indeed

suspects and knows, what his father's motive may be. Despite his best

intentions, Alois ^{will} ~~can~~ do his best to spoil an occasion. So he speaks of the

Linz opera house derogatively. "To Linzer's" he tells Adolf, "this opera

house of theirs, they see it as a cultural center, but if you've spent time in

Vienna and know as I do what a true opera is like, it is not so impressive

here. It is a more exciting experience if one comes from ~~places like~~ Hafeld

or Lambach or even Leonding ~~like you children~~. Then you can feel that you

are in the presence of high opera ^{here} in Linz. And indeed, Linz has obtained the

right to call itself a city, a real city, but nonetheless it is ~~no equal~~ ^{in no way can} to Vienna,

~~not by any means~~. Adolf, if you prove successful enough in life, if you have

a career ~~and it thrives then doubtless~~ ^{perhaps} someday ~~you will move to~~ ^{live in} Vienna and

if you still love opera, ~~and I think~~ you will ^{then} given your natural good voice for

singing ~~then~~ you will truly enjoy the heights of ~~such~~ vocal and aesthetic

pleasure." Alois was pleased with the speech. He had come to the point in

his life where he felt that if much else was diminishing his ability to speak

with high intelligence like a true Burger ~~abender~~ was increasing ~~all the time~~.

Perhaps his knees were not as flexible as they ~~had once been~~ ^{now} and his arms

and chest ~~not~~ as powerful, but his mind, that was improving all the time.

So Adolf went to hear his first Wagner and it was Lohengrin. And

despite his father's comments on the Linz opera house he was enthralled by

Lohengrin,

~~the performance~~. And as he listened ^T the opera excited ~~the~~ notions of his own

talents ~~and reinforced a belief that was so powerful in him for the occasion~~

~~that~~ tears came to his eyes. In love and warmth and adoration for himself he
 saw himself as a Satan,
 would yet be seen as a sacrosanct talent in the Realschule. The thought that

~~now~~ he could ^{now} mix among the other students who so frequently spoke of
^{operate} various performances, ~~now he would not have to feel excluded~~. As he was
 off his ~~turn~~,
 having all these good thoughts, Alois was off on his own meditation while

listening to the music. He was brooding ^{over} about how the upper classes always

^{they} were so often able to prepare their sons for the army, or the church, ^{these} and were
 very proud of ^{of their} their virtue and achievements with the family, at least if they

^{Yet, he could still}
 were good families. But he could conclude that he was as good as any of

them, even if he had come from a low place. He had their point of view, ^{yes} at

^{down at his own + was their}
 his level perhaps, but ~~their~~ point of view, and that was simple and forceful,

^{yes} you might even say obligatory, ^{ready} the oldest son must be there to fulfill the

destiny of the family. That was ^{not only} true for the army, church ^{and that for} or government.

^{did} Bureaucrats, after all ^{of state} could become ministers. That had not been for him,

— he had had to start too low — yet he ¹³
~~felt entitled to~~
although he could have some certainty that with the proper family

advantages, he would have made a fine minister. Now, if Adolf became a

~~would be in position to~~
son worthy of respect, he ~~could~~ rise far above what Alois had done. That

That ^{it was}
(was also in the possibility of things. And on the emotion of the music, so
also) ^{the happier tears of meditation}
true to his mood — (tape stops abruptly) ^{lohengras}
upon a well-spent life mingled with ~~lohengras~~
final sounds — however
Adolf went from a high and splendid mood into despondency. "It was

one of our problems," D.T. says, "we have more than our share of clients ^(mania)
(who rise high into the intoxications of their periods)
who are alive with their mania and then drenched with the ugliness of their
own condition. So we have developed our gifts ^{to} calm them when they are ~~too~~
ready to ~~soon~~ ^{mad with intoxication}. I knew that Adolf's inner excitement at the pleasure

prospect) ^{by his own measure, immaculately}
of becoming a great architect for which he was destined would collapse in a
day or two, and indeed it did. ^{Even as he was falling}
He could see even as he fell in love with the
fall of his mood was commencing
Wagner that the downswing would produce the expected result. Yes,

Wagner, as Adolf could see it, was a genius. But he was not.
was that true or
was he not?

on the way back to Landau,
 Alois, in his turn, was a hint gloomy because he knew that now that he

had given ~~the reward~~ ^{this} to Adolf, which was the trip to the Linz opera house,

~~now~~ ^{must} he must present the bill. He ~~wanted~~ to take the boy on a visit to the

Custom's House. After contemplating all the ^{reasonable avenues} possibilities for Adolf he had,

to pursue, he had ^{remained his} come to the conclusion that the Custom's House was still the best future

^{the father's} Given ~~this~~ ^{successful serving, this} occupation for the boy. It would be ^{an} ~~his~~ equivalent of coming from a good

^{to} There would be many advantages family. Good family gave its children advantages, which is that they could

~~get employed and rise to lift the level of the family. So his distinguished~~

~~career could give Adolf many advantages if only he could get Adolf to~~ ^{his son}

^{powerful future the Customs House} appreciate the ~~power~~ of the Custom's House.

~~could yet offer~~

(continuing with Alois' uneasiness.)

^{It was an uneasy meditation,}

He had noticed that whenever the conversation moved ~~at all~~ in such a

^{instead} direction, Adolf began to speak ~~quickly~~ of becoming an artist. ^{So} Often Alois ~~would~~

suggested, "You can do both. Have I not done more than one thing in my

life?" But ^{there was} he could see ~~that~~ the boy ~~was~~ nodding in resignation. ^{as if} One had to ~~it was obligatory but debilitating to keep paying~~ ~~pay~~ homage to a father's repetitions. In time, Alois had ceased speaking of

the Custom's Service ~~for he noticed that~~ the small results he obtained left

him feeling liverish afterwards. ^{was this} And yet, the improvement in ^{Adolf's} ~~Adi's~~ marks in ~~school~~ ^{did} reminded Alois that the worst ^{action} thing a father could ^{take} do would be to fail

to recognize any change that takes place in a son, ^{an adolescent son,} particularly a son who was

in his adolescence. ^{therefore} Yes, he must ^{to give the boy} make one more effort ~~at the least~~ that this

~~could be~~ a worthy life. Yes, he must get him to come along on a visit to the

Customs House. The architecture ^{alone, so big, so powerful,} is powerful and beautiful for that building.

^{Adolf} and it would have to impress ~~his son.~~

D.T.: So, on a given night, Alois gave one of his monologues at the

table and ^{felt} he thought that ~~it was~~ the spirit of the Burger ^{enabled him} ~~ends but he was~~

^{to} speaking ~~ing~~ better than ever. "There is one fellow in our club who keeps

saying, and I must agree it is an interesting opinion, that the gap between the wealthy and the poor is being diminished.”

“Is that so,” asks Klara, wishing to come into the conversation.

“Yes, absolutely. We’ve had many fine discussions on that matter. It is the railway that does it. You could be rich or you could be poor but either way you travel at the same high speed. Oh, I tell you, and you children pay attention to this, you Angela and you Adolf. Remember my predictions; the cities are going to expand and there is going to be money everywhere. I’ve heard talk in these evenings with the Burger-~~abends~~ of peasants, people so poor that I will use ~~and~~ expression ~~for which~~ you are now old enough to understand, that there are occasions when one must speak frankly, there are people so poor that (he whispers the next) they use their hands to wipe themselves.”

“Oh, Daddy!” screams Angela.

"And then they scrape their fingers in the dirt to get them clean."

To which Angela screams again, "Oh, Daddy! Oh, Daddy!" but she is

laughing. Laughing at the way he disgusts her and yet knows her so well.

"Oh," says Alois, "that was the way ~~the~~ it used to be. But now, some of

these formerly impoverished

~~those~~ people do know what is coming next. I even hear of peasants who

very well

have saved enough to purchase ^{*some*} land cheaply in their ^{*district, and then*} territory and they sell

such holdings to ~~richer people, to rich~~ men who are planning to build

factories there, so soon as the roads come in. And the roads will come in.

Some of these lowly people, ^{*are*} truly crude gross people, ^{*but*} yes, yes. The ones I

~~refer to with the~~ ^{*or not, they*} dirty fingernails, are selling their land for a good deal. If

there is one thing true of a peasant; he knows nothing if he doesn't know the

value of land. And he knows when the value changes. You cannot cheat a

peasant, no way, no way at all."

Possessing this much of

He ~~had~~ the gift of speech, ~~so~~ he often became the embodiment of what

he was ~~really~~ so, now

he ~~had~~ to say. Now he spoke as if he were still ~~one~~ of them. Still a peasant

and had never arrived in Haffeld, *and had never ~~stayed~~ ^{now} in ~~the~~* thinking of how the neighboring people

had laughed at his inadequate knowledge of the land ~~he'd~~ *he had* bought. "Yes," he

said, "Everything is racing ~~ahead~~ *forward and even*. Even the peasants are in this race. But

you, Adolf, you with your intelligence, yes, I've come to the conclusion that

you are a potentially intelligent young man, and will yet be cultured. So I

would look to warn you. These changes in society are going to alter the

character of work. You are not the sort who would even begin to think of

making a living from horses, from hauling or carrying goods over bad roads.

You are not the one to ride behind Graubart ~~(sp?)~~ all day while he lets you

know what the oats you've fed him have done to his gas-pipes."

"Oh, Daddy!" shrieked Angela.

"But there will soon be no need for that. The railroads will replace

such hauling. Clothing factories will come in ^{to} and push out shoe makers and

tailors. Women who sew well ^{may} and with considerable art will still retain their

occupation but only if ^{on a small scale,} ~~(tape shut off abruptly)~~ ^{tailors,} the same for ~~millers or~~

But people like,

(that blacksmith you used to like in Lambach, he too will soon be gone.

Education is coming. Education is ^{will} ~~there to~~ take over everything. Even fools

will yet be ^{able to read and write,} ~~educated.~~ Of course, and we discuss this often at the Burger-

abends, it is important that not everybody ^{become} ~~be~~ so educated that we lose all

distinction of what it should still mean to be called *Herr Doktor*. Adolf, if

you study very, very hard at your school, yes, it is only the Realschule not

the Gymnasium, nonetheless, you will be able to go on and be an engineer

may it be, and they will call you, once you get your Ph.D. yes, that will be

the day for you and for all of us. Your Ph.D. and your doctorate of

philosophy, then you, too, will be called *Herr Doktor*. I can tell you I would

have been liked to ^{have} been addressed in such a way and thereby even enjoy a

(He held up his hand.) "Although I certainly do not
higher level of respect in the community than I do now." ~~And your mother~~

would have been called *Frau Doktor* even though she has never ~~even~~ seen

the entrance gates to a university." At this point Alois laughs and Klara

reddens. "Yes," says Alois, "It is possible that your interests may turn to

becoming a businessman. In my day that was not possible for someone with

my origins. But now there is money to be made in business. It is not like it

was when I was young. Now you would do well to think ahead. Maybe

commerce or technology.
your gift will be for ~~that~~. (And yet, I must say I do not really see you as an

engineer or a businessman because there is ^{one} ~~the~~ fault with all such success.

~~You~~ You will have no time to yourself. A businessman has no peace. He takes

his work home with him." He then paused, took a deep breath and

remarked: "If you should ever decide to work in Customs, your evenings and

do
not
complain.
And but
I & I
was
been
He is
Doktor,
your
mother

your weekends will be there, open to your choice. You will be able to

work at

~~express~~ your art."

Despite all, Alois was having his affect. Such talk left Adolf with a *truly*

nervous stomach. But that was because he was no longer certain whether his

father was *absolutely* a fool, as ~~long his private opinion~~, or might *have to be listened to* he be a prophet. If,

If the latter, then there might be some *most* miserable choices ahead and nothing but

awful people to live among. What if he was not destined to be a great artist

or a great architect? There was ~~that~~ one thing that could be said for *Customs*
and his father had made his point,
~~Customs~~; he could have a separate private active life after work. Alois,

~~indeed, had had his affect. It was based on all the attention he had given to~~

~~Adolf.~~

So they did go to the Customs House ~~and~~ despite all the preparations,

~~if~~ the visit ~~failed utterly and~~ succeeded only in depressing both of

them...The worst of it was they came through the door into the main

accounting house where all the clerks were working. A decision Alois had

in advance
made ~~(because his inner conviction was that Adolf was too lazy and too~~
uneasy with
contemptuous of strangers to be able to work outdoors *many hours* ~~with the active~~

investigations. Moreover, his temper could cause endless trouble and hinder

his progress, whereas a job inside going over papers might, if he was ready to

accept such a *an* *could help him to become* ~~conception of existence, be very profitable for him. He would~~

~~be~~ an officer from the start, so to speak. (Note to self: this needs

elaboration.) *see the notebook note*

It all went wrong, however, and for the simplest reason: *An unhappy* ~~a bad odor~~

odor *who were*
(came up from the general collection of middle-age bodies gathered together
working under desk lights with eyes *cathectic couch* ~~all in one room. Adolf hated the smell. It was so much like the air around~~

bad smelling feet. ~~He realized, of course, that his father would be at home~~

with such aromas. When ~~he was a young man~~ *he'd made shoes for people;*

officers
boots, fancy boots and had to smell ~~their feet all the time~~ when it came to the

P22 draft

fitting. No, he would not spend his life in a ~~cage~~ ^{manusorium with cubicles} like this with its old stale

smell, old men sitting ^{virtually} on top of each other like monkeys. D.T. comments

that of course they were not all middle aged, but to a thirteen year old ~~all~~

middle-aged men are old. ^{At the dinner table Alois} ~~On the way back Alois spoke of the benefits:~~ "So

~~make one more attempt~~ "So

many of my colleagues ^{he said} grew into good old friends. I have friends all over

Upper Austria, friends still in Bresslau and Passau, yes, ^{Adolf is} ~~we'll check on the~~

~~wondering where they all might be. He~~
~~has rarely seen anyone come to visit.~~ ^{But Alois goes on}
~~list of towns~~ "There are so many benefits, yes. The pensions, the time that is

there for yourself. I can tell you, security plus a good pension enables a man

to avoid all misery in his middle years, ^{and especially in his} ~~or~~ later years. He does not have to

worry about not having enough money. Nothing, I warn you Adolf, creates

more discord in a family than ~~a~~ lack of money. That is why our family does

not have ugly arguments. There is no need for them."

Since this speech was at the dinner table (~~note from D.. this~~)

~~contradicts the opening of the paragraph~~ Angela, passing behind Alois

cannot help herself. She is thinking of the departure of Alois, Jr. She sticks out her tongue at her father and then, recognizing that Klara might have seen it, she turns instead to point it at Adolf and tries to make it look as if she were licking her lips.

Months would go by and slowly they both give up the idea of the Customs House. Alois gave up the idea of the Customs House. Fears of Alois's deterioration with it.

Customs House. Adi was not going to become a bureaucrat. ~~No~~ But how, it

that ate at Alois. His profound sense of failure began to drive him to more and

worried about his health, and more absurd activities. That summer, ~~determined~~ to strengthen his ~~own~~

he was also physical condition, and excited by a superb bargain offered him by a man *who had*

some and *finding* found few customers to selling cords of wood occasioned him to not only by the wood at a good

in summer. Alois chose for price but to ignore Klara's advice that he hire an assistant to help him with

the job and moreover *also* ~~that he~~ ignore her second suggestion that he use Adolf.

He did not wish to share any labor with the boy, *not with so* ~~He would not have seen~~

~~shared labor as a sacrament, or rather he would have but would not have~~

called it that. And the thought of sharing such a sacrament with so

The Heavly
 rebellious and difficult a son ^{by} repelled him. So he did it all himself. He

carted all the cordage that had been left in their yard down to the basement,

that job was done, he had a over worthy
 and by the time it was over he had a hemorrhage that terrified Klara.

(First side of tape ends)

Chapter

At first, even

(Side two begins in mid-sentence) When the doctor could not

reassure Klara that Alois, for weeks after her recovery
 assure her that he would definitely recover. Adolf was to hear Klara talk

his mother talk
 (about how much blood there had been and it proved inflammatory to his
that

the boys

mind. The possibility that his father might die was under everything... most

It became an underlying excitement. If cheering
 exciting to him that at this... no. *He* listened even more closely to the Pan-
also

Germans under Schoenerer and their belief that national superiority was

characteristic of the German heart and German mind and German blood.

Adolf was most impressed that this emphasis was put on the blood. The

blood was the basic element in national primacy. The vehicle of historical

*him
 slightly
 since
 he was
 not
 about
 to think
 or
 it
 was on.*

progress. Indeed, ~~one right~~, one Blood. Germany and Austria together.

Germany and German-Austria together. Yes, he told himself thinking of

how his father's blood had spewed from his lungs, regretting even if he

could not quite admit it to himself that he had not been there on that

occasion. "Yes," he told himself, "one's spirit is to be found there in the

blood rather than in the air." D.T. comments: "I encouraged him in this idea

and was soon reinforced by the Maestro who indicated that this ~~would be~~ ^{was}

~~most~~ desirable, to emphasize again and again. So I worked ~~hard~~ at the

premise. Adolf was thrilled at the ~~thought that blood might be shared by a~~ ^{concept. (with all its magic)}

people. When he looked at the strongest and most handsome of boys in his

class he tingled in those places that his body reserved for the forest. He

could feel the blood in his penis. The blood that he shared with them. I, of

course, ~~had no~~ ^{was without a} particular attitude on this matter. I was perfectly willing to

work with German clients who believed in the blood ~~and~~ ^{but} I could work just

as well ^(with, for example, Orthodox) Jewish clients who believed in the supremacy of

Jewish blood rather than German blood. But then I could ^{also and well} work as well with

^{who were} other Jewish clients ^{or with} Socialists for the most part, and German Socialists, ^{a host} of clients

(whose emphasis was on the air, the spirit, the intellect, ^{all} of those invisible

currents and gasses where one looked for enlightenment and the prevailing

security of good world views, ^{we would usually begin} except of course for those (sounds like

~~Orthodox—you are coughing and speaking at the same time) was to live~~

^{the} with (intrinsic beliefs ^{with which} usually with the ones with which our clients ^{had grown up,} began and

^{and} then proceed to alter them enough to ^{serve} be curved over to our needs. Usually it

was to intensify the hatred such clients felt for all that was opposite to them

in other humans. Yes, that was basic to our operations, a most reliable

working premise."

Finding this new interest in the Pan-Germans ^{Adolf} he would pass his

brother's grave before he proceeded to hunt the rats he became ~~most~~

interested in the ^{first} positions of these ^{the fear} dead rats ^{had} and ^{he succeeded in hitting} after hitting one or two

^{and} would go back to the cemetery ^{over} the next few days ^{to} in a row, studying them as

^{commenced} they ^{often} started ^{immediate} to decompose. In the moments after their death there had been

a ^{good deal of blood} so much blood to be found. So much blood to be seen ^{forth} issuing from so small

a creature, ^{even} an animal. Sometimes a small lake of blood lay under their bodies. Now as

he studied them ^{in the early stages of decomposition} as they commenced to decompose he was struck with the ^{before they were eaten by passing dogs and cats, he was intrigued by} great variety of stricken positions among them and the expressions on their

faces, (~~Note to self: Go into this at some length.~~) Those who looked

tortured, those ^{who even} that ^{those} looked happy for even a rat could look relaxed. Those,

who seemed sardonic or contemptuous; those who were outraged. Death

^{left} was a signature he could not follow. So many sentiments ^{so many} and curses seemed

^{expressions were to be found} to arise and he wondered if similar sentiments and curses emanated from the ^{under the coffin lids of the human bodies} bodies of humans in the cemetery. He feels an indefinable relation to these

deaths as if ^a the source of power arose in him at the thought ^{that even the} if he could

~~expression of these dead rats might be~~
 understand the emotions of these dead better than anyone else that might be

of some curious, if indescribable, value to him, and he thought ^{often} again of how

Klara had ^{said that} spoken to him of how the new century would belong to him. And

much of his depression at the ^{how} thought that Wagner was a genius and he was

not would ^{Jack} ^{traveled} disappear as he strolled through the cemetery and hunted rats.

Yes, he too, might be a genius.

As he hunted the

The Boer war was much on his mind as he hunted. He had odd

^{Poeltch, who spoke}
~~thoughts~~. He would think of the professor, Dr. Posel, (Note: check name),

so often of

With his talk of facts and principles. Dead rats were facts and death was the

mysterious, beneath yet his heart also
 principle, and his heart felt sympathy for all those German Nationalists in

Austria who supported the Dutch and spoke of the Boer war as David's fight

^{what a}
 against Goliath. Yes, the fight for freedom among poor Boer farmers

^{opposing}
 against the greediness of British Imperialism. And despite all he listened

with pleasure to his father at the dinner table as ^{for} Alois spoke of how money

was being collected and ~~how~~ signatures were coming in ^{to} support ~~of~~ the

Dutch. Boer songs were being sung, Boer hats ^{were in Linz,} worn and there was even a

^{these days in eating} great deal more interest in herrings and sausages which the Boers seemed to

like just like the Viennese. "Yes," said Alois to Klara, "It would be good to

have some Herring with onions and ^{a good huck} cream."

"No," said Klara. "Are you sure it would be good for your heart?"

His lungs and his heart were mixed in her mind. The heart was full of blood

and yet it was blood that had come from his lungs as he had that terrible

hemorrhage.

NEW CHAPTER

The beatings had trailed off. Occasionally, perhaps once a month when Alois thought ~~to himself~~ the boy was becoming too rude and too sure of himself, too impolite in subtle ways, ~~but nonetheless impolite~~ towards his mother and most directly impolite toward Angela ^{a hint} and even cocky toward himself, ^{Alois} he would threaten a beating. But there was something plaintive ^{now} about himself ^{the threat} now. If, on the once occasion he did have another ^{whipping to} beating to offer it was ^{done} with half a heart and half a ^{an} strong arm. ^{Again, the} He ~~had~~ the feeling the boy was not doing well again in his homework, ^{but then to} and was almost ready to ^{what effect was the whipping?} plead with him for after this beating, no matter how hard he tried to hide his ^{sound from Adolf and he had not been} shortness of breath, ^{a bit to hide his} he knew that Adolf was aware of his increasing weakness.

In the Burger-abends just a couple of nights before new years eve of

1903, all the members got ^{a bit} much more drunk, ^{certainly more than was normal} than normally. And after these

two years of showing up as religiously as any other member, ^{and a life} ~~an episode that~~ ^{by now to recognize many a mood in} ~~adversity there was more disturbance now in the mood~~ occurred shortly before ^{had} in a town called Budweis, in Czechoslovakia, where ^{I'd the lost few weeks} the Imperial Royal Police proved incapable of protecting German houses

from a Czech mob. Indeed, it had been necessary to call a state of siege in

Prague. Yet Budweis ^{an Austrian} was still, at least supposedly, a German town with a German majority on the town council and German ^{dominating the} administration. ~~There~~

^{Say there} had been a great deal of discussion about this in the Burger-abends and Alois

had even heard from Adolf that certain students in Adolf's class ^{whose family} who had

^{came} ~~some~~ from Prague ^{did not like now} didn't like to be called Bohemians. ^{The weaker ones} They were virtually ^{close to striking} ~~when teased, the burlesque ones went~~ ready to weep with rage or strike the student who was teasing them. "I'm

solely German," they would say. "I'm just like you." Moreover, that fall, ~~an~~

^{a number of protests} ~~uproar~~ ^{being} had been caused in Linz because a Cappucine Monk named Jurichcek,

~~had been invited to~~
 a Czech, ~~had founded a club and would~~ preach in St. Martin's church in the
 Czech language ~~and collect money so a Czech school could be bought.~~
~~in order to for proposed~~

Many of the people in town even at the Burger-abends, ~~were speaking most~~ ^{begin to complain}

(most incorrectly as it turned out) that there would soon be a Czech invasion. ~~And~~ ^{of newcomers,}

~~It was clear that any~~
 by way of D.T. we learn that given the laziness and former sense of security

among the middle class in Linz they now felt threatened. Alois followed ^{ing}

these events ^{was} and is torn by them. He says often, "If there is a Czech uprising, ^{he said}

"it could create the end of the Austrian-Hungarian empire and yet," as he ^{would}

~~would say~~ ^{murmur} to himself, "my best friend is Czech." ^{During a} ~~Indeed there was a~~

discussion between ^{Karl} Wesseley and Alois, "The Czech's are no problem," ~~he~~ ^{Alois}

~~was assured~~ ^{those}
~~assures~~ Alois, "They have more loyalty to the emperor than all ~~of you~~

Austrian-Germans ~~not you~~ ^{who} but all of them ~~that~~ would dissolve the empire

and link up with the Prussians ^{over the} of Bavarians."

All of this has left Alois in a terrible state of confusion ~~and~~,
 Contradictory remarks have been coming out of him for weeks and months at
 the Burger-abends. He seems ~~at first~~ on one side, ~~and~~ then on another, and
 finally he is attacked one night by one of the oldest gentlemen in the club
 who has obviously drank much too much ⁱⁿ for his preparation ^{for} of New Year's
~~Even~~ on the following night "Herr Alois," he says, "You have been so opposed to our poor little
 local priest who invites Czechoslovakian workers to food kitchens when
 they are hungry and then calls on them to come to our services at St. Martin's, ~~yet~~ ^{But} I cannot follow
 you. Your best friend is a Czech. You say you hate the Prussians, ^{yet} but you
 seem to be Pro-German. At the same time you ^{also} seem to be pro-empire. You
 love Franz Josef. You do not seem to object to the presence ~~(sounds like 'object' and there is noise~~
~~here on the tape)~~ ^{of} that includes Gypsies and Hungarians and all sorts of
 mongrel irresponsible people. Dear Herr Hitler, I hesitate to say this to you
 but I must ^{attribute} ~~contribute~~ these confusions to pre-mature old age. You are not an

old man yet, not as old as me, but old age my esteemed friend, I must say

that old age ^{will soon be} is chasing you yet if you keep talking this way. How can you be

a Pan-German if you are loyal to the Emperor?" The old man goes on ^{with} ~~"we must face these problems with more clarity"~~
his speech. "In the ^{Real-school} school, some of the students, I hear, are wearing the Corn

Flower ~~and~~ still others who are loyal to the Emperor, ~~collect black and~~
~~yellow ribbons and badges.~~ ^{and} They wear lockets with portraits of the Imperial

Family ^{carry} even as the others are wearing black, red and gold ^{lockets} for Greater

Germany. I tell you, Herr Alois, when I hear you speak, ~~I think not only of~~

~~black, red and gold lockets but black and yellow lockets and I think of Corn~~

Flower Blue. You leave me so confused. But ^{so} you are lucky, I am old

~~that I live my own confusion too," and~~
~~already and so cannot be confused any further."~~ D.T.: "It was all too true.

~~abruptly he sits down as if to~~
~~apologize for having gone too far."~~ D.T.
Alois had lost his clarity of mind, that clarity of mind of which he had been

~~so so many years~~
recently been so proud. But not since the lung hemorrhage. Now, so much

~~of his thoughts seemed to exist for the~~
~~purpose of contradicting his previous thoughts~~
of his thinking was contradictory. "A reaction," D.T. decides, "to all his

D.T.
unhappily
for
Alois,
the old
Burger-
Abender
had been
all too
accurate.

years in the Customs Office when all of his beliefs had to fit into one tight

structure." Indeed Alois confesses as much to Wesseley, "I like talking to

you," he says, "In my opinion, ~~and~~ ^{can be} you are as deep as the sea."

Wesseley: "Have you ever even seen a large body of water?"

Alois: "Beautiful lakes I have seen, and plenty. That is enough." He

pauses. "~~I do not (can't make out)~~ ^{whereas,} but I feel as if I am living in a state of deep confusion."

A couple of nights later the tirade ^{had been} visited upon him at the Burger-

abends ⁽ to the great embarrassment of most of the members ^{had} that some of ^{from which} them nonetheless nodding their heads, "^{I keep hearing two opinions} ~~I hear two opinions,~~ the old man

was saying, "and they are ^{so so much} ~~totally~~ at odds with each other. One says How do

we remain loyal to a Hapsburg Dynasty which has betrayed us in the past, ^{is}

^{betraying} ~~betrayed~~ us in the present and will betray us again and again for they have

^{too little concern for} ~~no interest in~~ the interests of the German people ^{here,} And yet there you are.

You say that to be against the Czechs, to be against the Jews and the Hungarians is antagonistic to good culture. You are too much for me my dear old friend.

Alois felt so weak after this abrading that he had almost not enough strength to leave the room. But he did. Not often did people walk out of the Burger-abends but on this occasion it became a matter of honor for him, no matter how weak he felt. Several days later, on January 3, he was dead.