

Tape 4 dictated 1/24/06, revised 3/13/06

new chapter

Realschale 19 out

word, Re is a ~~length~~ capitalize

Double-Space Final

had begun to have some
 A few months after Edmund's death, Klara is having fearful thoughts. ~~She~~
~~They were obsessive. She could not brush them~~
~~from her mind. Was Adolf's evil?~~ In the
 is now worried that Adolf had an evil relation to Edmund. She keeps recalling
 days when the brothers played together in
 the ~~backstream~~ they shared. Angela told her that
 what Angela had told her of how Adi was terrifying Edmund with tales from
 Grimm.
 This caused me some concern. In ~~she~~ ~~had~~ ~~overheard~~ ~~them~~
 Grimm. DT becomes concerned. As part of his reaction to Edmund's death, Alois
 had, despite himself become, ~~I~~
 is now more severe than ever in his opinion of Adolf. ~~They~~ certainly could not

I had to
 afford to have Klara turn on him as well. I knew I must reverse her feelings, and

but could lay ~~lay~~
 that was a task. Since she was not a client, I had to work slowly and look to lay
 upon ~~by way~~, I hoped, of spiritual osmosis
 atmospheres of her sleep that would sooner or later affect her dreams. I believe I even
 to a good degree,
 succeeded. Klara had a change of heart.

Fixed
 by Dwyer
 3/21/06

Chapter

I know that before (used to see)
~~Before~~ I commenced such work, Klara would watch from her bedroom

how often
 window when Adi sat on the cemetery wall and shot at rats. She *would* flinch every

air-gun's For her, the sound
 time she heard the flat slap of the discharge on her ear. To her, it is like the

was like a) she felt as if she could hear
 disgruntled voice of the most disaffected cemetery spirits. When someone is not a

everyday influence
 client, we can still have our modest impact on them—we have, after all, been in

associates) (and in this case, I) to
 their company for years. I certainly did wish to let Adi slip deeper and deeper into
 his depression. *(NOT)*

(changing Klara's)
 Indeed, I had some success in ~~changing~~ *changing* Klara's
 his depression, and indeed, I did succeed in changing her attitude. I was able, by
 way of ~~my~~ *these* admittedly undeplorable turnings
 way of her dreams, to convince ~~her~~ *suggest* that Adi was not evil but suffering terribly.

That technique is always possible with any
 mother who retains some love for her child.
 And at this, I did succeed. Klara became ready, in her turn, to warm some of

Indeed, over a ~~few~~ *period*, the situation
 improved noticeably. Klara came to recognize
 the need to soften Alois' feelings. *(Why?)*
 Alois' feelings. She tried to explain that the boy's dreadful mood was even

She told her husband, was even beginning to
 affecting his ~~once splendid~~ marks in school. They were no
 longer as splendid as once they had been.

The only explanation ~~was~~ was that
~~yes, she was~~

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She explains that his bad performance in school at Leonding toward the end

~~Adolf was~~
of the year is actually the result of mourning Edmund. Up to that point, Alois had

was losing every chance he had to go
been fulminating that the boy had lost all chance of going to the gymnasium and

"He is now a friend of you," Rlaug
becoming a cultured person, but she keeps hitting on this and says he must take a

dared to say "he so hates disappointing you,

Alois, give him a chance. Will you become

vow not to strike Adolf under any circumstances, but to recognize that so much

again the good men fall off love for a son

? I would love you
who depends on him, and he needs kind treatment. She hints that when the time comes,

so far that?

These were the most heartfelt words
maybe they will even have another boy. It may not be too late. (Slow, so slow)

She had ever offered, and it rawahenap
his love for Edmund, gone, lost, and now a
rise in Alois)

tear in his eye, yet he nodded to her.

"I will do what I can," he said. Sometimes my
heart stings shut like a door."

In return, she does her best to buoy Adi up by reminding him every day that

He ~~is~~ ~~is~~ ~~is~~ Once aroused, she was not
about to close off any feelings. She was ready to

the century has turned. It is not longer the 1800s but the 1900s and this century.

to love Adi again. She was happy this change had

come. Now, each day, she would ~~for~~ look for

ways to remind him that the century had was new.

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."

There were
no longer in
the 1900's, Now
it was the 1900's.

"This century will
be yours. It will belong
to you, I know it. You!"

It allows him to feel important and at the same time, concomitant with that, ~~he loved it when she spoke to him like that.~~ ~~Of course~~ He did feel ~~important~~ ^{important}, then. Of course, for he does not know whether to believe her or not, he also feels more childlike he hardly knew

~~than ever.~~ ^{felt} How could it be his century? He feels so incapable of ^{accomplishing} doing anything

So, he nagged her. "Is that so, is that at this point. Yet he does make one decision: he must be called Adolf and she really so?" He wanted her to ~~reconfirm~~ ^{confirm} and ~~reconfirm~~ ^{confirm} this belief. ~~But perhaps he even went~~ ^{1. later too far for she said at last} "You are the one I must love. And I do. You, most of all, and I

^{love you} must, and do." Her phrasing ^{worried} worries him, frightens him, in his dreams. He is ^{he brooded} ~~on~~

^I ~~he was~~ ^{were} ~~immensely~~ aware for the first time that women ^{were} ~~are~~ not ^{there} ~~just~~ to love you,

^{was} because that ~~is~~ ^{had} their duty, but indeed, they ~~have~~ ^{could} a great power. They ~~can~~ offer

^{could} love, or they ~~can~~ withhold it.

Hence, I must have made a mistake, for I

DT underlines portions of these notions in Adi's dreams to buoy him up and ~~was~~ ^{was} looking to convince him that women ~~would~~ ^{would} also react to his power over them, but is reprimanded. "You would do well," he hears from the Maestro, "to discourage I was reprimanded then by the Maestro. "Do not," I was told, "encourage any undue interest in women. Let him remain fearful of them."

That was not difficult to accomplish. ~~He~~ ^{he} had so many fears. One had only to ~~care off~~ ^{care off} from him. And from Kava. ~~At~~ ^{Balance} returned to the family, a grudging balance, with each of them.

It turned again to primary concerns, Adais to his health, his grief, and his disappointment in Adolf. It was to her closely, and Adais to his.

Chapter

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Now, Edmund's grave, which lies just beyond the low cemetery wall, is also

On ~~the~~ overcast days, when there was ~~was of course~~ visible from Adi's bedroom window. The cemetery is, of course, old, (description

~~See~~ the skulls ~~show~~ reflected a patina of moss and mold, the dust that is left by dead leaves, and the graveyard that would draw Adi down ~~(to sit)~~ ^{after school} damp, as well as the green design to grow again, and almost always deserted. In the damp of early spring on the low cemetery wall, when the rats came early spring, Adi will often sit on the low cemetery wall, in the late afternoon when

the evening chill is not too great. After a time, he begins to notice that when the

~~rats come out in the dusk, their eyes~~ ^{would} late when they faced ~~if they face the west.~~

and so then offered better targets. Since his back can feel the sun, the rats make fine targets. When he is able to hit ~~one occasionally with his air gun, he doesn't feel up to examining the corpse.~~ ^{Nonetheless, whenever he was able to hit one with his air gun, and it fell where he} ~~had shot it, he did not~~

~~too close to evening and he does not wish to be there in the cemetery since the~~ ^{did remain} ~~step down into~~

~~From the low~~ cemetery wall on which he sits becomes a good perch from which to aim. But

Early next morning, however, before he was off early the next morning, the faint odor of carrion in the most recent dead stirs his ~~to school, he would go by, and if no dogs or cats had dared the graveyard spirits through~~ mood. He is troubled by that and wonders if anything like that had happened to the night, and the ~~adaver~~ ^{of the rat was} still there, he would in late the early ~~of carrion and it would skin his head~~ ^{of carrion}

He was troubled by that and wondered if there were comparable human, less taxing going on now in the

Edmund's flesh, a thought which is exaggerated by the rats who ^{remained} have been dead

and undisturbed for more than a day, ^{for days} During March and April of 1900, he does not feel ready, however, to go

back to the forest and stays inside or perches on the cemetery wall. Often, when

His reluctance ~~to enter the forest again~~ was to be expected.

he had taken Edmund out alone for a walk in the woods, he had ~~with~~ Grimm's

Often, when

we would retell, one or another ~~story~~ story ~~to~~ tales to terrify the child. Now he, in turn, is terrified. He expects Edmund's arm to

rise from the grave. ~~and was~~ I, in turn, uneasy about

~~when~~ the next caveat might come from

Now, he is more than ever overcome by the thought of ghosts. I, in turn, had

the Maestro had

decided not to discourage Adi's guilt over his part in Edmund's death. Indeed, ~~my~~ instinct was ~~convinced~~. "Encourage it to fester, ~~the Maestro~~ was the word that arrived encouraged it to fester. Guilt is as much a tool for me as for the Cudgels. The "Guilt is as useful a tool to us as it is for the Cudgels." I did not need to be reminded. Cudgels, of course, ~~are~~ always looking for resolution of the guilt, for atonement, ~~the Cudgels,~~

and for development ~~of~~ the sense that there is a need for change in oneself. We, to

the contrary, look for the calcification of guilt. Of course, there is a danger to this,

these activities. We can reduce ~~the~~ ^{our} clients by narrowing their possibilities and

then they are worth less to us later. (Bores are only of limited use to us.) That can

It can, when used to excess,
prove a savage treatment, ~~and yet if they rescue themselves out of such depths of~~
At this point, however, I would ease

guilt, we have to pay careful attention. For such independence suggests they

the intensity of his guilt whenever I
considered his depression ~~was~~ on the
might turn upon us later.
edge of becoming too extreme, I had
to use my judgment since on many an
evening, ~~Adolf continued to sit~~
On many a night, Adolf sits on the cemetery wall and wonders what he would

suddenly, try to
do if Edmund's arm rose out of the grave. Would he run? Would he talk to

Edmund? Or would he pelt the limb with his air gun? Could ~~Would~~ those little pellets

lower itself back
to return to the grave?
~~have the force to weaken the arm?~~

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

remained
Edmund ~~remains~~ with Adolf like a stone he carries in his chest.

I decided that the boy still had
The boy still has deep funds of conscience and that conscience itself is our
Taken by itself, conscience can become our
most profound determined
deepest (enemy, our most profound antagonist, even as self pity is our lubricant,

our bonus, and one of the most useful products we can develop in any client. ~~But~~

remarks that when the conscience punishes a person, it interferes grievously with

Since the Cudgels whip their favorites into

our use of a client. An active conscience tends to be installed by the Cudgels to

Shape by way of an active conscience
we, in turn, dealing with
whip their favorites into shape. But for the best and the rarest of our clients, we

actually)

are then able to
(look to extirpate conscience. Once successful, we can create a substitute more

which is ready and able to
responsive to our needs. In that manner, we can justify a good many of the

gluttony, murders, infidelity,
emotions that the Cudgels seek to repress: greed, lust, envy,

jealousy, ambition—no need to go through the seven deadly sins. But when a

conscience proper to our use is developed with some elegance by us, we are able

to strengthen our clients' self-justification of the acts we had encouraged them to

perform. Our primary
Truth, the task is for us to transform a client's conscience into an

from,
aversion of the shameful memories which have roused the conscience in the first

We are successful when conscience begins to
place. So, we attempt to make conscience feel treacherous to one's sense of

as if it is
strength, a useless scourge that exhausts one. One realization (which the Maestro

has certainly passed on to some of us), is that a good deal of the dread that humans

feel when the angels wish to punish them, can ~~often~~ be incinerated by violent acts,

particularly by killing others. ~~[Expatiate. Some do not prosper.]~~ ^{thereby,} Often, therefore,

we benefit ~~immensely~~ from war. ^{When our clients must operate without} Without such sanction to kill, the matter is more

^{grows more} ~~difficult.~~ ^{calmer times} ~~Peace~~ calls upon the skills of advanced devils like myself who do know

^{particularly} ~~how~~ to encourage murder. And difficulty attends the task of convincing any man

^{if we are looking} ~~to convince any man,~~ ^{that is because murder} or woman to slay another. ~~Murder~~ is the most selfish of the acts. ~~Here D.T.~~

~~expatiates on why,~~ ^{so} ~~and adds,~~ ^{Realize sacrifice} Primitives know that well. On sacrificing an animal

^(Sanguiness from) for one of their feasts, they are wise enough to ask the beast to forgive them. In

^{If I had to labor, therefore,} turn, I worked to fortify Adi's sense of the power that murder ^{offers} can ~~endow~~ in one. I

^{offerings pay} ~~murderers,~~ Of course he was too young ^{for more developed techniques} but I did work ^{up a dream-etching of himself as hero} in the Franco-Prussian war of

^{this entailed the suggestion} ~~1870,~~ ^{calmest two decades} suggesting that he ~~was~~ there in his previous life before he was born in 1889. ^{had been}

It was not difficult to bring him to believe he had ^{massacred a platoon} shot down a score of French

soldiers who had made the signal mistake of attacking his lonely outpost. Of

course, such a dream etching

that long before Doctor Freud had anything to say on the matter. Our approach to

the psychology of humans must of necessity go far deeper than all those good

Viennese doctors managed to reach. Indeed, we smile at the superficiality of so

many of Freud's analyses since he would, after all, have nothing to do with angels

or demons, and was willfully determined not to recognize the ~~possible existence of~~

the Dummkopf and the Maestro in large or small matters. On the other hand, some

~~praise is due~~ for his delineation of the ego. That concept has become one of the

tools by which we calibrate certain changes in our clients—ambition, etc.

almost as well as we can assess ~~the~~ shifts of

"It is probably [redacted] by now," D.T. continues "that I offer or
[redacted]
[redacted] [redacted]
[redacted] [redacted]

[redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] speak about

Alphonse Quiroga and offers a first description of his specific characteristics.

Delete pp 11 + 12

~~the Cudgels, but the energies available to our opponents remain greater. Even if~~

~~the D.K. will waste Time galore, His Cudgels do live in the light.~~

Chapter

Obviously, Adolf's relation to the murder of untold hoards of humans was

not in any way an ability that ^{a bad like} (Adi was ready to contemplate at this point. If I ~~were~~

^{speaking for a moment now} ~~to speak~~ of a year like 1944, there can be no comparison to 1900 and the ^{ensuing} months

^{after} following Edmund's death. Yet, ^{my instinct then was already being fortified by} ~~my instinct then was already being fortified by~~

the Maestro, and ~~so~~ I was looking ^{already} to intensify ^a the boy's sense, even then, that he

^{young Adolf Hitler} ~~was~~ a high agent of the gods of death. Thereby, he could believe that his own

death would not be like others. I find it interesting that in ~~his last months of the~~

^{living in his last few months} ~~the~~ beginning of 1945, he wished to be cremated. The meanest aspect of his life had

always been his body. ^{the} That somewhat foul-smelling flesh towards which Angela

often reacted as if his soul was bound to it. Yet, even by then, he could not

recognize that ^{such} ~~his~~ understanding was false. By then, his soul (even by our

measure) was much more befouled than his torso. Of course it is also true that

when one holds the power to chose those classes and ranks of people who are

going to die, one ^{does} ~~has~~ become an overseer of death, and one ^{is} ~~thereby~~ ^{is} less likely to

feel intimate

suffer horror over the price to one's soul. Most statesmen who become leaders of

a country at war have usually risen to such positions because they ^{were ready} ~~are already~~ ~~such~~

if necessary, to become such

(overseers, and so ^{dox} ~~do~~ not suffer serious anxiety ^{later} ~~over~~ the large number who ^{were} ~~have-~~

~~been~~ slain on the other side. They ^{were} ~~are~~ (able to immunize their conscience for such ^{and enact} ~~deeds~~ ^{deeds} ~~matters~~ through the use of our mightiest tool—patriotism. That is our sword and our shield.) By 1944, even the deaths of his ~~own German soldiers~~ ~~even as fidelity to revealed religion~~ ~~our weapon~~ ~~was~~ ~~become~~ ~~our~~ ~~future~~ ~~weapon~~ ~~of~~ ~~mass~~ ~~destruction~~ ~~for~~ ~~own~~ German soldiers would bother Adolf no more than the putrefying corpses he

All that is beyond our compass
seen now—large thoughts can be ~~created~~ ~~in~~ ~~childhood~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~dead~~ ~~rats~~
empty as vapours. Let us return then
to more modest matters

It is interesting to me ~~that~~ ~~in~~ 1944, one of the worst years of his life, with

the war going badly, ^{Adolf} ~~he~~, but at ~~his~~ ^{the} (Wolfsschanze, his underground retreat in East

Prussia, ^{likely} ~~came~~ to tell his secretaries how his father, on many a night, would lay a

strong whipping on him; usually thirty strikes to his back or his buttocks. But, he

assured his secretaries, he had been as brave as an American Indian under torture.

Never did he make the smallest sound. On he went, regaling the ladies with his

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

^{already} ~~enjoying~~ ^{since} the advantages of old age. He was ^{at last} ~~finally~~ ready to inhale the admiration

of women without having to undergo the anxiety of ^{whether he should seek} ~~seeking~~ to copulate with them.

^{His sexual spirit, felt so wholly,} ~~when his spirit, unlike Alois', was never fully committed to the pleasure and~~

~~conceivable~~ ^{high} uncontrollable glory of ~~the~~ consequences. (The fear of embarrassment

was prodigious in Adolf and we ~~always~~ ^{one more} looked to keep it that way, ~~We do use all~~

~~the~~ tools ^(at our command!) Given the sum of the levers and buttons we had

^{(the Fuehrer) can earth} ~~installed in him~~ ^{at all} ~~by then,~~ ^(in the least) a woman was not necessary to our aims.

Of course, the story he told to the secretaries was ^{a whole} ~~an~~ exaggeration. On

occasion he would even speak of two hundred and thirty strikes delivered by his

father's hand ~~snack~~ onto his buttocks, but by then he'd been lying routinely for a long time.

Once, in the late 1930's, talking to Hans Frank, he told him, "When I was ten or twelve I had to go late at night into this stinking smoke-filled tavern. I made no attempt to spare my father's feelings. I went right up to the table where he sat staring at me doltishly and I shook him. 'Father,' I would say, 'it's time for you to come home. Up you get.' And often I would have to wait for a quarter of an hour or more, pleading and scolding before I could get him to his legs. Then I supported him home. I never felt so horribly ashamed. Oh, Frank, I know what a demon alcohol can be. Because of my father, it was the bane of my youth." Indeed, he told the story so well that Herr Frank even repeated it in the course of the Nuremberg trials.

The basis for the story was that on one occasion when Alois had been out at the Burger-Abend and was a little late on returning one evening, Klara called on Adolf to go looking for him. Just then, however, Alois came through the door. That was all there was to the story. But he had learned from Mein Kampf that an anecdote which was altogether false could, when attached to a moral point or a

CHAPTER

political maxim, become a powerful instrument. In truth, Alois in these days after

~~¶ In fact, Alois happened to be~~ ~~in the months after~~ ~~Edmund's death~~
Edmund's death was drinking most carefully. He did not dare to take too much on

any given night. The morning hangovers were acute. His depression ~~over~~ ^{over the death}

~~the loss of so bright a son!~~
Edmund's death ^{of Edmund} was close then to unendurable. He ~~could~~ ^{would} wake up feeling as if he

had ~~just~~ consumed a bowl of ashes. Moreover he needed to be alert on Burger-

~~often to the Burger-Abends these days, and~~ ~~Abends since~~ ^{He went} ^{certainly} the gentry present were more cultivated than he was. So he rarely

came home drunk. Indeed, he ~~did feel less of a man since the loss of his child.~~

~~The same gentry toward whom he had often felt superior when serving at~~ ^{at}

~~customs post because he could not take note of his child~~

advantage. And he had some need to attend the Burger-Abends. Often, they could

lift him for an hour out of his depression. Without them, he had to spend his

night, whether in drink or without it, brooding on Edmund's death. And so he

became a regular and was usually present all four nights a week at the chosen inns

in Leonding. If, in the beginning, he had been most cautious in his behavior, that

condition was eased by the quiet compassion he was now being offered for the

loss of his son. A general courtesy ^{received} ~~was offered~~ him now when he came in and

many offered their warmth again when he left in the evening. "This is the good

side of the gentry," he ~~now~~ decided. At the Custom's Post, he had always seen

them as over-friendly if they had something to hide or ^{chilly in} ~~most impolite in the chill of~~

their manner when ~~they were~~ passing through honestly. What also impressed him

now was that one of the members present most often at these Burger-Abends was a

rabbi named Moriz Friedmann who had been a member of the Austrian District

School for 18 years. Alois could see that the other gentry were respectful of him

and this certainly moved to reinforce his notion that all of humankind could be

divided into those who were cultured and those who ~~were not~~ ^{were not}. If one Jew

could be acceptable to this Burger-Abend, he told himself, then so could one

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

mentioned, a child born illegitimately to a woman who slept on straw in an

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

evenings. Adolf never had to bring him home drunk. Given the decent welcome

~~the Burger-Abends~~ ^{now} they gave him after his tragic loss, he felt much too much warmth ~~himself~~ toward

them. Indeed, the more he thought about it the more he concluded that he had a

right to belong to the Burger-Abends because he, too, like Rabbi Moriz

Freedmann, was a special individual. He knew there was something like six

hundred Jews living in Linz at that time, which, given a population of sixty

thousand, was one man or woman in one hundred. Most of these Jews came from

Bohemia and were actually not so crude as one would expect—as he would have

told Klara if she had not supposed he was Jewish. Indeed, many of them were

assimilated. They didn't walk around in old caftans smelling of stale places.

Many were professionals or manufacturers, ^{and} many, like Moriz Freedman, had

honorary federal posts. So yes, they had come from the outside ^{just like him} and so had he.

By now, Alois felt (just like Mayrhofer) that the town tavern was too raw.

^{Given his grief, the loud tavern}
~~for his taste. For some reason, the crudity of the voices brought him close to tears~~ ^{could bring}

when ~~ever~~ he thought of Edmund, ^{and} that was probably because he drank ~~so~~ much

more at the tavern—^{but an unmanly} what a sight ~~that~~ ^{it} would be, bursting into tears—a waterfall

^{flowing} eyes, and worse, his nostrils! ^{running} out of his nostrils

CHAPTER

*Note: I've looked it up.
The spelling is Realschule (care name)*

Adolf, now eleven, was ready for Middle School which ~~he~~ ^{he had been} entered in

Middle School in

(September of 1900, close to eight months after Edmund's death. If he ^{proved} were able to

— no routine matter —
pass all his grades over the next four years, he would be out by his fifteenth

birthday. His preference for Middle School ^{had been} was to attend the Gymnasium ^{where}

its curriculum focused
the emphasis would be ^{on the classics and art rather than go to the Realschule}

(which was to say the realistic school)

where the emphasis was placed
which put its emphasis on practical disciplines.

their
Alois and Adi had a few discussions concerning this. Sometimes Klara

would sit in the room with them, sometimes not, but the point at issue was that

Adolf
Adolf wanted to go to the Gymnasium. *Adolf felt he could work to good effect,*

since his talent

was for art
given its emphasis on art. Looking to put Alois in a compliant mood, he added

also
that he was looking forward to studying the classics *(Alois was scornful. "Lately,*

your spelling in German has become atrocious."

Klara spoke up. "The boy is upset. Naturally, he is most upset."

other thing?"

~~Alois~~ ^{it affects many} "I can appreciate some of his unhappy thoughts, since I share them."

But that is neither here nor there. I see no use in applying to the Gymnasium if he

is not going to get in." For this he chose to look with ~~force~~ ^{all fatherly} into Adi's eyes. "Since

~~you seem unable~~ ^{you seem unable} to spell German correctly these days, ~~you can't write German these days without some serious misspelling~~ ^{exhibiting many} how, in the

name of what your mother calls the Good God, will you ever do anything with

Greek? Or for that matter, Latin?"

At this point, Alois ~~chooses~~ ^{chose} to speak to him in Latin. Not to test him (Adi

~~knew no Latin, but to~~ ^{knew no Latin, but to} "Absque labore nihil" said Alois. ~~knows none of those words) but to mock him. Then Alois makes a big point of~~

~~"And what does that mean," said Klara sharply. How cruel of Alois! He made a show of~~ ^{And what does that mean," said Klara sharply. How cruel of Alois! He made a show of} lighting his pipe, pulling ^{smoke} in slowly, then exhaling a good deal of smoke and ~~before he said "There is nothing without labor."~~ ^{he nodded} says, "The future for most young men today is likely to be in the technical

subjects. Latin and Greek are ~~ancient~~ ^{after all} languages." He ~~looks~~ ^{looked} into Adi's eyes again

~~as if to confirm what~~ ^{as if to confirm what} ~~he knew he would~~ ^{he would be} as if he knows he will find small readiness there to learn anything about the

ancients. "Yes", he ~~says aloud~~ ^{said,} "in the Gymnasium the students ~~become so well~~ ^{must}

~~master grammar~~

~~until~~

equipped in Latin and in Greek, ~~that indeed, that it becomes almost as good as~~ ^{earned}

as their own German. Those are fine knowledges to acquire. It gives ~~superiority~~ ^{It would give you}

(But there is nothing without proper labor, and, ~~over others for the rest of your life.~~ ^{adds,} But that school is not for you. Nor do you

need courses in Ancient History or Philosophy or Art. In very few of them ~~could~~ ^{do I}

~~believe you would~~

you excel. ~~So, it is better for you to go to the Realschule.~~ ^{in my opinion,} Practical teaching is

~~exactly what you need, my son.~~ ^{But} Moreover, I can help you ~~to get into the Realschule.~~ ^{to in there,}

(~~He was thinking of Mayrhofer's assistance.~~ ^{put forth})

"The other one will be closed to you, no matter what efforts I ~~make.~~ ^{make.} (One look at

^{would take."} your spelling is all it will take. [Get into his thought to himself that he could ask

if Alois knew that he could ask ~~some of the gentry for recommendations, but is ashamed to~~ ^{to the gymnasium,} ~~he could lose so~~ ^{to what end? He would}

~~lose so~~ ^{other} much more than he could gain. ~~for~~ ^{and} to no point or purpose.

He sighed.

Up to now, Adi had had the notion that he had done well in school. Indeed,

he had until Edmund died. Since then, he had not even been able to do his

~~homework. His spelling had suffered most. He had even forgotten the spelling of the words he used to use while drilling Edmund for the sheer joy of showing his superiority. D.T. intrudes here to remark that he is concerned about this matter for it does suggest an excess of conscience. He expatiates a bit on spelling as a reflection of an attitude towards one's sense of oneself.~~

Chapter

The Realschule was in Linz, ~~not Leonding, and that introduced a shift in~~

~~Adi's life. Linz was five miles away and felt like a large city to the boy. At the~~

~~time,~~ ^{and} with its sixty thousand inhabitants, it was twenty times larger than Leonding.

^{was available once an hour}
A trolley car ~~ran there~~ but if he missed it, there was a long walk across fields and

~~forest that took more than an hour [timing—get into it] and his destination proved~~
^{Forest before he reached the Realschule}
^(indeed a most)
~~to be~~ a dark building in the center of the city, a forbidding edifice on cloudy days.

(in one or another manner)
 he would be reminded by his
 Each morning, ~~his ego was choked with the~~ ^{too} notion as weighty as the
 father, his mother, or even Angela that he
 building. He ~~was the only one left of Alois' sons and so his father must be able to~~
~~count on him, if the family was to continue its progress upward~~ ^{the family} which was not only
 Klara's ~~homities about~~ ^{homities about} housing and
 most important to Alois but to Klara as well. Her old lecture about ~~honoring and~~

fearing one's father was back in force, even if he was being asked to honor such

sentiments in the face of Alois' view that he was a spoiled ~~and hopeless~~ boy,

(near)
 in danger of becoming
 bright, but useless.

(came to)
~~would come to~~
 Before long, he ~~disliked~~ the Realschule intensely. Gone was the pleasure he

had taken in Hafeld, in Lambach, and in Leonding at ~~going to a school where he~~ ^{excelling the others in}

~~excelled~~. Now when he entered these dark walls, the school ^{seemed} was but an extension

as his chest,
~~of his chest and~~ full of the same gloom. Adi thought often of the day when Alois,

come close to suffocating
 weeping over Edmund's death, had almost suffocated him with the force of his
more than once

embrace ~~even~~ as he kept repeating, "Now you are my only hope." Alois' tobacco

breath. His sideburns/ Yet even as he ~~said~~ ^{was saying} it several times over, it was as if he

was offering these words to no more than the air, as if to see whether he even ^{the atmosphere itself}

~~even could~~ ^{his father's assertion,} believed in such a possibility. And the recollection of ~~the sound of that voice so~~

50 full of misery, was now attached to the portals of the Realschule.

His classmates ^{for the most} seemed in great part to come from well-to-do homes. They

carried themselves differently from the ^{same boys and towns} boys he had known up to now. Klara had ^{for the last few years, and he did not believe his mother when she told him:} once told him, "Your father is the second most important man in Leonding and the

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

^{that} If he doubted ^{their importance is reached} D.T. remarks "I do not know whether Adi had picked this up, from Alois,

the city of Linz. No one there seemed to ^{from Klara, or from the spiritual emanations that came off of Der Alte, but he was,}

~~by now, a ferocious snub.~~ He knew that no one in Linz would respect where he

came from. Why, the mayor, the most important man in ^{Leonding also} town, sold vegetables in

his ^{calling himself} ~~Leonding~~ store—a most elevated mayor! Adi, now Adolf, had not been in the

school for a day before he felt uncultivated. In recess, he overheard two ²⁷ boys

speaking of the merits of the opera they had been taken to by their parents the

Moreover, he was all but certain
night before. ~~He could also swear~~ he had overheard a remark about himself:

"This Hitler, he comes from the peasants." It was obviously Klara might tell him that his father was

~~the second most important man in Leonding but even if that were true, (and it was~~

~~not), how could that have any meaning in Linz? Here he was among strangers.~~

~~Back in Lambach and Leonding, students had respected him. His father did~~

~~indeed have a reputation, but here it was obvious the son was seen as some poor~~

dolt ~~fool~~ who had to walk to school from the provinces. Yes, on rainy days, he could take

but only the trolley if his parents gave him the pfennigs to afford it. An outlander!

So ~~But then~~ many of these boys from Linz had never even seen Leonding. They

mud-ridden assumed it was a hamlet. ~~They knew nothing of the importance of the town's~~

certainly ~~architecture.~~ They had no idea of the beauty of Lambach's monastery. He knew

they laughed at the thought that it took ~~an hour and a half~~ ^{an hour} to walk to school.

Indeed, he could hardly remain after class and make friends with ~~other students~~ ^{the others,}

No, he was forever alone, walking ~~to~~ ^{trudging over} Linz and ~~back to~~ ^{plodding} Leonding. ~~The~~ ^{His} mock wars

~~he enjoyed~~ were only possible now on Saturday. Weekdays, it was ~~close to~~ ^{too} dark

as school went out and winter came on. ~~One had to wait all week for such battles~~

~~and now, there was no time to train troops or develop new methods that had been~~ ^{discover} ~~used~~ ^{rules of warfare,}

~~so large a part of what he enjoyed about the game.~~

Before long, he was ~~in a prodigious slump and~~ ^{once} overcome again with the ~~fact~~

~~fact — was it truly a fact? —~~ that he was ~~the most~~ ^{the most} responsible for Edmund's death. Once more, he was talking

to the trees as he had done in Hafeld. Now, however, ~~the~~ ^{But} conversations ~~have~~ ^{had}

become orations. ~~He confesses many matters, he speaks to the trees of elements~~ ^{Concerning the}

~~which are bothering his life. [examples of this dialogue?] The stupidity of his~~

~~and their stale clothing. "They must be teachers, their foul odors, for indeed many of them could hardly afford to change~~

~~earning a pittance," he said to a stand of oaks, "because it is obvious, they afford to change —>~~

→ their linens every day. Angela should smell them. Then she would respect her

brother!" ~~He had other topics to an old~~
 The difficulty of the school he was now in. "It is supposed to be an
 elin, he declared;

advanced school," ~~he would tell the trees~~ ^{but} But it is a stupid place. It is inelegant,

He could hear the leaves murmuring
 it is uncultured, it is uncouth." And the trees murmur back. "I feel the courses
~~that way~~

~~area~~ ~~There is so pompous and twisted~~
~~getting more and more away from me. I will go back more and more to my~~
 "I have decided to ~~go back~~ ^{return} to my steady of
~~I will do that at home.~~ ^{area}
 drawing. I know that I am excellent at capturing in detail some of the more

the most
 (interesting buildings in Leonding and in Linz. When I show ~~them~~ ^{my drawings} to his parents,

even my father approves. He says, 'You are an excellent draftsman.' But then, he

must spoil it. ~~For next~~ ^{you} he says, 'You have to learn more about perspective to find

have not found the right
~~the size of~~ ^{you} the people who walk in front of these buildings. Some could be eight
~~for~~

~~or nine~~ ^{must learn to draw them to} feet tall, others are Pygmies. You ~~have to study~~ scale. Their bodies must

be in proportion to the size of the building, ^{Can you} and you have to take into account, ~~Adolf~~

or further away? It is
 whether they are nearer to the eye than the building. That building, however, is by

a pity you cannot get this right, because
 this building, taken by itself, would be any

itself an excellent sketch. I appreciate the accuracy you bring to the most

prominent subject."

This half-praise from his father was worth more than all of his mother's coos and Ahhs.

Receiving this half-praise from Alois, he decides that his scholarly work is ~~It proved his point "scholarly work," he told the next group of trees, "is~~ not worth pursuing. It is clear. The teachers already show a lack of interest in me

(to me)

~~him. To the trees: "They are snobs. He tells them. Money and elegance is all~~

~~they care about. They dance around disgustingly over the stupidest of any of the~~

the

(boys who come from well-to-do families! Ridiculous snobs. ^{*the*} The air of the place

has become)

~~is now near to intolerable to him. What makes it worse is that the ugliest kids, the~~

~~the trees is that the only students who~~

~~ones whom nobody else will have anything to do with are the ones who approach~~

~~him in recess happen to be the~~
~~him.~~ ugliest kids in class or the stupidest.

~~Chapter?~~

Chapter

It is all different back

Book 11 onward tape 4 dictated 1/24/06 revised 3/13/06

Then

Back home on Saturday in the Kurzburger forest, he goes to war with great

spirit.

energy. He loves having younger kids in his army; he is so full of power! But at

the school just the day before he had heard a comment about himself. Something

about him. He had taken pains not to hear it too clearly. Let these idiots talk

behind his back. For if he recognized what they were saying he would not for the

sake of his pride be able to allow them to get away with it and yet what could he

do?

Some mornings he would wake up late and be obliged to take the train from

Leonding to Linz. That bothered Klara. It was not a great expense but an

unnecessary one. Which was worse! (If the ^{sun} was clear out.) (She had an intense sense of annoyance, ^{regarding})

unnecessarily, even loss of money spent when not necessary. She used to feel as if such coins

spent in such a manner

fell into a well that was dry at the bottom and so made an awful clatter when they

at the bottom — a blow
 struck the stone, a blow to your spirit. She could hear an angel say, "Are you

24
 wasteful in your life?"

Adolf
 In contrast, ~~Adi~~ made ~~more of~~ a point of taking the train ~~when he could,~~ ^{on every occasion,}

present a reason.

Still, on mornings when he did have to walk, his route would take him across

those many beautiful meadows and he ^{did} become interested in the ^{old forts} watchtowers on the way when

particularly after ~~the~~ ^{crumbling moss-viddars towers} (he learned that these were fortifications left over from the earliest years of the 19th

century when the Austrians had lived in ^{terror} ~~terror~~ ^{they came} (one year or another,

his armies across the Danube.
 Napoleon's armies would march over them. So they had built these watchtowers.

One morning

Indeed, he became so excited one morning in the forest thinking of the workers

who had put it together and the soldiers who had inhabited it. ^{he became} All of a sudden, he

so excited that he had an ejaculation
 had the first ejaculation of his life. [Query: don't you suggest that this already

Even as he was walking but,
 happened when he was giving the "sermon" with Angela's dress draped around

him? Afterward, he was languid, but joyous. He knew something incomparable

~~1000~~

~~had entered his life.~~ He was, of course, very late for school and was sent home

with a note his mother was required to sign and she did not know whether to

believe him that he had missed the train. For the next few days, however, the pennies were available to buy a ticket and get to school on time.

CHAPTER

~~there was an~~
~~the (irony) of which Adolf was not aware~~
~~happened to be that~~ Leonding most certainly
Leonding did have an upper class. There were gentry who owned fine

homes. Indeed, they composed the corps of regulars at the homes and the most social of them, among the men, enjoyed their Burger-Abends, and the nuances of status among them immensely. In time, Alois, still looking to recover from the death of Edmund, came to intrigue Alois, ~~the~~ but even
(began to feel like a geologist who digs through one level of strata believing that he

has acquired incontrovertible knowledge, only to discover that there is another

level of strata just beneath, with more relics, more contradictory material. ~~And so~~
Study began as a diversion from his grief ~~until~~ he discovered that his grief was contagious
Alois descends into his grief step by step, and feels confusions intense enough to
and he must continue to descend into it
step by step while encountering fearful confusions
endanger his sense of his own sanity. At one point, he begins to believe that
on his route, confusions so pervasive that
he began to wonder if his sanity was
endangered. At one point, he even began to

believe that
 Edmund was a child of Fanny's and so a true son, not an incestuary, and then

to clap his hands together to signify that this realizes that is nonsense. While he usually feels as if he is recovering more and had to be nonsense.

It was not always so fearful. In time, he began to more from the death, literally recovering his strength, and his confidence, and his

public manner, there remains within him a hole drilled through his heart, and his

yes, he told himself even his soul, soul, yes, his intestinal fortitude. A pipe which drains all that is in him. So he was ready to drain it.

I asked forward more and more, looks forward to the Burger-Abends. There are four of them a week. He becomes

He became a regular. He needs to hear the conversation, which is witty. Occasionally, it gives

a moment him occasion to show his own wit. These are the smartest and best-educated people he has ever

had ever, known this well socially, and he does his best to enjoy it to the hilt, even takes

undue pleasure from nights when beer imported from the town of Rheingau is

served. A splendid beer. He is careful to speak of how good it is. He is hardly

about to confess to the other regulars how many pissy libations he has rolled around in his gut over the

years. He listens with high attention on another night when one of the gentry,

obviously
possessing a superior knowledge of wine, ^{remarked i} remarks, "The British call this Hock.

Comfortable even

But that is only because the Reisling they know and like so much comes from

Hochheim." And Alois ^{had} ~~has~~ learned to give a self-satisfied nod at each ^{such} bit of

culture gained as if it ^{had always} ~~has~~ been in his possession for years. Another speaks of

Franconia and its Silvaner. Indeed ^{Silvaner was} ~~one night it is served and he discovers that it~~

comes in oddly shaped bottles called Bocksbeutel. A round of laughter followed

the bottle as it was about for the sake of its label.

"Bocksbeutel" meant ^{i. Pflap} ~~his~~ "Ram's Testicle." Alois' mood ~~was~~ even sufficiently to

^{wonder whether} think that ~~he~~ should speak up here. Who ^{could} ~~would~~ know more about ram's testicles?

than himself? Hadn't he once owned them ^{himself} ~~himself~~? Ask the ladies. But he ^{did} ~~does~~

not dare to speak. He ^{knows} ~~knows~~ the difference between himself and these gentry.

Most of them ^{had} ~~have~~ spent their lives, at least in recent years, being able to stay in

bed after the sun ^{was} ~~is~~ up, ergo they ^{were} ~~are~~ able to eat and drink well into the evening.

Yes, ^{could} ~~can~~ they go on to midnight if it ^{came} ~~comes~~ to it. All ^{those} ~~these~~ years, he ^{had seldom} ~~has rarely~~

reached midnight unless he happened to be in a new woman's bed. Sad to say, he

might just as well have been
~~had been just like~~ a common laborer all his life *going to work*
daily with a loaf of
 along bread and liverwurst and a jar of soup ~~to work~~. How different these lives

had
~~have~~ been from his own. *He could see these* These gentry, now in their retirement, *getting up to have*
~~would have~~ a light

breakfast, ~~and~~ then a ride around town after which they *might* enjoy a Petit Dejeuner. *a fun*

there were two dead
 two French words he committed to memory after he recognized that *they were a*
~~was a~~

reference to lunch, not to dinner.) Often in the late afternoon, these gentry might

enter their carriages and drive into Linz with their wives *in order* to have a five o'clock tea

at
 in the Hotel Wolfinger or the Der Drei Mohren, *yes* founded in 1565. There they

would listen to violins. What did he know of that?

Yet, if he had just a little more money *to spend* and Klara were not always so

concerned with expenses, it might make sense for him to buy a carriage and teach

Adolf to take care of the two horses. Another dream to give up. Yes, it would be

a rare late afternoon when he would have five o'clock tea at Der Drei Mohren or

look at Der Haupt Platz from the lobby of Der Wolfinger, after which a visit to the

opera. As he told Klara, the ones with the most elevated ideas of themselves, the

ones who could be seen as belonging legitimately to the upper classes—"Yes, he

told her, "forget about Mayrhofer, he's a fine fellow but he's not the one I'm

talking about. There are all these people above him who come from very old

families and often have six courses for dinner. I have heard of as many as eight."

remembered:
Klara ~~remarks:~~ ^{told} "I could do that for you."

"No, my dear, no," he ^{told} ~~tells~~ her. "I am not even considering such a matter.

Because the secret is you can't serve fancy dishes unless you have ~~the proper~~

~~best~~ ^{can} luxuries to lay them out on Nymphenberg porcelain, or ^{can} serve Beluga caviar on

good Meissen china from Berlin, ^{on} French Champagne in ^{the} proper wine glasses, ^{if} where

"Proper wine glasses," she parroted. To her surprise, she was in some pain listening to him. ~~you can hear the ring if you flick a finger."~~

"Yes," he said, "fine glasses for champagne. You can hear the ring if you flick a finger."

Indeed, ~~one time he is~~ ^{went} invited to one of these dinners. He ~~goes~~ ^{goes} alone. Klara

~~stays~~ ^{stayed} home to take care of the children. When he ~~gets back on the last train~~ ^{came home by train}, Klara

~~remarks to him just a bit stiffly~~ ^{remarked} that perhaps they should invite these people back

to their home. After all!

Alois replied, "They have indoor plumbing. Their bathroom is not some shed outside of their house. The door to their bathroom does not have a hole cut into it in the shape of a heart. Our new friends, if they were such, would look upon such conditions as irresponsibly . . . droll." He had never used that word before with her. "No," he went on, "we cannot have guests of that sort here. What could I say when they ask, 'Where might the water closet be found?' and I answer, 'I hope you don't mind the hole in the plank. Nobody will peep!' No, Klara, ~~we are~~ ^a not inviting anyone. They would be shocked to see that we don't get our water by turning a tap."

(end of chapter)