

Chapter
Novel Tape dictated Jan 18 2006, revised 3/14/2006

Notes: pages 1-12 are
in the double-hand
pages 1-54 already read

Start: Leonding is only five miles from Linz,
which is much to Alois' taste. He will no longer
have to feel so far away from the active
life of a decent-sized city.

To Klara, it would be a most (*) that is
the street from the cemetery in Leonding. On the other hand, the price is

reduced to a point where they can afford it. Since Leonding is only five
miles from Linz, Alois will not have to feel so far away from the active life
of a decent-sized city.

While Klara is not comfortable to be this close to the cemetery, the

a village church is also across the way, and the house is not without charms.

garden. (She is fascinated by trees. To her, the shaping of their limbs is so

varied and artful that a godly spirit must have been present.

On a half-acre of
land, ~~with~~ and
was a fine garden, bordered by

*attractive house if it were not
situated across the street
from the cemetery.

so many graves,

It sits
under
a
tile
roof.

also feels
Nonetheless, Klara will always feel at odds with the move. She has fears

~~an intense fear of the town. It is as if~~ Leonding could prove dangerous,

and I would say, is directly
Part of this uneasiness is due to her friendship with Preisinger. He had not only

been so nice, so agreeable, and, yes, so strong. She considered that

dangerous for herself. She knew that he had aroused an excitement she had

(suitable) (not even) ~~from~~ with Alois—
never dared to consider as suitable for herself, not at least, since her early

these in
~~days with Alois, and here, on the streets of~~ Leonding, she senses that these

have faces to suggest that they (some of the)
townspeople know a little more than she does about the more treacherous

(while she)
sides of life. She has certainly lived in any number of places more

sophisticated than Leonding—Vienna when she worked for the old lady,

and Braunau, then Passau and Linz, but she had felt more comfortable
was never ready to live in those

because she had never tried to live in any of
these places. They were abodes for her family, that was all. Now, she might be

something new. That was not permissible.
ready for new experiences in Leonding. So, for a time, she keeps very close

~~Today's outside~~
to the house. Her outdoor activities, for the most part, are soon restricted to

visiting the shop of Josef Mayrhofer who ~~is not only the Mayor of~~ ^{not only owns a fine}
~~Leonding, but owns a fine grocery.~~ ^{At his shop,} ~~There~~ she buys vegetables two or three

times a week. She dresses neatly for the occasion and is always friendly to

Herr Mayrhofer, but invariably, she says, "I can't stay. There's so much

work waiting for me."

What complicates her dealings is the ^{still-living} ~~unbreakable~~ conviction that she

gave herself over to the Devil ^{for the} ~~in that~~ ^{was when he} one terrifying moment when Alois had

~~believed that Alois had~~

just killed Alois-Junior, ~~or, so she had seen it.~~ ^{with the smallest}
~~prompting her~~ ^{memory} ~~was always keeping~~
~~her again.~~ ^{Oh, Devil, save the boy and I will be yours!}

Such oaths, taken by pious people, are, of course, of great value to us.

~~Even when~~ ^{Even when}

~~in time,~~ ^{in time,}

the oaths can become analogous to compounds which ~~are~~ ^{ongoing} have a half-life

~~include themselves~~ ~~diminished to a half life after exposure to the daily atmosphere.~~

we continue
to use
them for
what they
are worth on
given occasions.

Klara therefore, (quite sure) I would say,
 Nonetheless, she ~~does~~ feel ~~in~~ some peril for her soul, enough to keep her

commitment to work as intense as ever.

No matter

All the same, she is quite attracted to Mayrhofer. He is more worldly

than Preisinger and that could ^{prove} be just as dangerous. He attracts ~~her~~ enough

~~to arouse~~ the fear that if they ^{grow} ~~grow~~ too friendly, she might ruin this good

man.

To

For me, that is a comedy. I know ~~that~~ nothing will happen.

Mayrhofer is ~~almost~~ ^{almost} as proper as Klara. Moreover, he has ^{already} met Alois and ~~both~~

~~men~~ ^{they may have found} already it feels like the next thing to a new and natural friendship. Alois is

drawn to a man who is smart enough to be a Mayor, and practical enough to

own a prosperous store, and, in turn, Mayrhofer respects Alois's years ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ

~~Customs men~~ ^{and} Particularly, his promotions. Before long, they drink

together regularly in the tavern.

most subdued
All the same, this flirtation between Mayrhofer and Klara remains

alive, ~~if altogether subdued~~, and so I continue to enjoy the comic elements.

Mayrhofer, of course, considers himself a man of honor, ~~and~~ ^{if} he has

become friends with Alois, he ~~can never go~~ ^{cannot even smile too often when he is} near Klara. In turn, that is

she knows that ^{to} Alois has told her acceptable to her. (Mayrhofer has a jealous wife, ~~who is enough of a shrew~~ ^{that the woman is a shrew who is always} to be forever pointing her finger. "All those women who come to the store,"

Fran Mayrhofer likes to say, "are,

~~she says, are~~ just waiting to throw themselves at you." Indeed, ^{Mayrhofer} when he was ~~has confessed to Alois that when he was younger, he~~ younger, Mayrhofer did have one small affair, his wife found out, and his

life has been a misery since. *In turn, Alois is wise enough not to suggest that in this regard his life has been more adventurous.* So, it is easier for all concerned when the two men go out. At first,

At first, they drink in the local tavern, but Mayrhofer soon confesses that given his

the premises are position as Mayor, ~~the tavern is~~ a little too raw for his office, ~~and so~~, after

some deliberation, he decides to invite Alois to a Burger-Abend, an evening

that takes place on every
 for the town burghers, an occasion ~~on any~~ one of four evenings a week.
*The members can attend ~~was~~ regularly con-
 vently, but it is an occasion four times a ~~week~~*
 week ~~for~~ the more substantial men in town ~~can~~ get together, and each venue is

situated at a different one of (the best four inns in town.) The gatherings, ~~to take,~~
~~are selected in~~
~~at the four best inns of Leonding, and~~
 explains Mayrhofer, ~~are held~~ for the sole purpose of good talk and good

company among ~~these chosen~~ prosperous citizens of Leonding. The object ~~is~~

(but to exchange good conversation.
 as Mayrhofer explains, is not to get drunk, in fact they've had a few

In fact, he does merriment. They have had a few
 members who turned out ~~most~~ unhappily to be ~~sots~~ and sooner or later,

sots
 "these fellows were asked ~~not~~ to attend any longer. We did it ~~so~~ politely ~~as~~
much, under the circumstances as that was,
 possible, but it is essential, Alois, that a man must never get too tipped on

is certainly acceptable, but good
 these occasions. Merriment and good manners be our motto."

manners are paramount

"I have to agree," "I always
 "Oh, I agree," said Alois. "What other than that is the essence of fine

company?"

So Alois was introduced, and went through the considerable tension of sitting in with ^{the} ~~these~~ local gentry. He most certainly did not get tipped, and ^{he} ~~did~~ return several times a month to keep up his friendship with Mayrhofer who now refused to go to the tavern ^{since one} ~~with him more than once a~~ ~~month~~. There had been a dreadful occasion when a drunken lout had tried to insult ^{him} ~~the~~ Mayor, and in turn, ^{the} ~~this~~ malcontent had been ^{berated by the} ~~insulted by the~~ tavern owner and ^{told} ~~ordered~~ to leave.

During the day, Alois now spent his time working in the garden, or at his ^{new} ~~bee~~-hive. He purchased a Langstroth box and ^{with} ~~bought~~ a small ^{and to it added only a small population.} ~~population~~. His desire now was to keep it all on a most modest scale, a ~~hobby~~. As he explained to Mayrhofer, "Just some honey for my family's use and gifts for friends—that will be sufficient." He ^{was} ~~is~~ determined not to ^{become} ~~get~~ involved with apiary commerce ^{again} ~~again~~. At Hafeld, the venture had ~~come~~ so

~~close to taking~~ over all of his thoughts. "It is equal to being enslaved by a

force larger than oneself."

"So is the Mayoralty," replied Mayrhofer.

Soon enough, Alois grew so

Alois, in time, does become impressed by the Burger-Abends, ~~indeed,~~ *that he*

bought enough to buy a book of Latin quotations which he ~~tries~~ *proceeded to try* to memorize. ~~His~~
~~But he found that retaining the phrases~~
~~was a treacherous enterprise. His~~
 greatest problem these days ~~is~~ *was* boredom (and its loyal assistant — poor
 and now he had discovered ~~the~~ *its*
 memory!) loyal assistant ~~to boredom~~ — poor
 memory!

The greatest counterbalance *he found* against the yaws of long, eventless

afternoons at home ~~is~~ *was* to play with Edmund. ~~His little boy is charming,~~ *The boy*

more charming ~~indeed~~ *his* at four years of age than any of ~~the~~ other children,

~~have ever been,~~ *stayed so close to* and Edmund hangs by ~~him~~ *that* at the beehive, ~~in fact, Alois has~~

~~insisted that Klara make the boy~~ *had for him* a veil and buy white pants to go with a

white shirt and white gloves. Klara ~~protests~~ *protested:* "The boy is too young, ~~she tells~~"

~~Put this note at the back where this was~~

Alois does have a conversation with Edmund where he explains the

begin — pages 21+22 23, 24, 25 have to be
rewritten in full. For now print as
value of trust. "You will always be able to trust me," answers Edmund.

but Alois insisted and so the two were
out at the hive a great deal

Adi has nothing to do with the bees. He is still bothered by the bee in.

He said

whose wings were ~~amputated~~ ^{by Der Alte} and at that point, word comes in that Der Alte

then
are
with
this
note
leading
them.

is dead. No details follow other than that he was found in a state of near-

decomposition days after his demise. Alois is full of schaudenfreude as a

result. The old man lying dead and alone in his shanty, disturbs Adi, and he

allows himself to weep for the old man, but only when he is alone in the

forest.

For Christmas, Alois, thinking of Adi with Der Alte, pays the first
attention to his needs in several months and buys him an air-gun (pump-
gun) with pellets, a high-powered BB gun in effect. It does enable the boy
to get over Der Alte's unhappy end. DT remarks that it has become

Ed and

~~It I would say that it was characteristic of Alois~~
 characteristic of his activities to commit himself ~~totally~~ to one thing at a

time: Schoolwork, ^{even} Becoming a monk, Priesinger, the wars he fought ~~back~~

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

great difficulty finding game. He discovers the cemetery next to the

house—there are rats running through it and occasionally he hits one. What

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

mixes in his mind with these blood-spattered little bodies and the distorted

faces of the rats. DT sees an opportunity to combine majesty and carnage

and offers a small disquisition on this.

copy

Chapter

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

~~no longer willing to remain a quiet~~
 Alois, ~~tired of being the more or less silent~~ presence, dares, after hearing a

few reservedly anti-theological remarks, which have to be inserted, makes a

point of boasting that the only day of the year he ^{goes} ~~went~~ ^{is} ~~was~~ to church was on the Emperor's birthday. "In my opinion, it is Franz Josef who is to be celebrated. Especially after Sisi's death."

He begins to go on about that a bit, but discovers he is dealing with a special class of people. He recognizes, and DT can comment here, that these people at the Burger-Abend feel, to a great degree, most of them, superior to religion, yet they ^{are} ~~re~~ observant of it. D.T.: ^{They} ~~It~~ is the keel of the upper classes. Their societies ^{are} ~~may be~~ built on this keel, you are not supposed to see except when a scraping is necessary. He is intrigued by this. Back in the Customs House at Linz, among young colleagues, sons of very well-to-do people like these, he could never get close to them. Now he's drinking with their fathers. And he realizes he's somewhat at a loss to enter their conversations naturally.

One of the older gentry—and he's to be characterized when we come to it, perhaps a local banker—reproves him by saying, "I would agree that for some, it can prove dangerous to become too enthusiastic about every little religious observance. That is so often a species of haven for very unhappy women. But let us recognize that without religion, there would be chaos. It is the most dependable deterrent to madness in all of world history."

Note: Keel here?

Alois tries to argue. "But it is a madness," says Alois. "Think of the madness of the Popes." He begins to cite the six bad Popes: John, Benedict, Urban, Alexander, Leo, and Clement. "To speak out against the Church," he dares to say, "is to offer a species of inoculation. Madness, if you will, in the opposite direction."

He is pleased that there is some cheerful applause from some of the burghers, but he can also sense a chill in the atmosphere. He is at a loss to enter their conversations properly, and indeed, does not return to the

~~again~~ Burger-Abends for more than a month. When he goes back, he ~~keeps~~^{is} silent

~~once more, but now, he~~
again, but is fascinated with the gossip of these gentry about new styles of living. ~~He is attentive to their knowledge of the latest innovations in electric lights, gas stoves,~~
living with indoor plumbing, electricity, and so forth, and feels all over

again the insufficiency of his own experience. He notices that a few of

these upper gentry ~~are using~~^{do use a phrase} Latin from time to time in their speech, but he

does not feel ready as yet in his studies to chime in himself.

At the Burger-Abends, he thinks often of the young officers for whom

he made boots when he was working in Vienna ~~and~~^{while} dreaming of a beautiful

~~(share his bed and his shop with)~~
young woman who would make hats and they would share a shop. Now on

the way home from such a Burger-Abend, he feels ~~forrow~~ and a beautiful

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

"Indeed," remarks DT, "the intensity ^{of such feelings} is bountiful enough to charm the

heart of a saint. Self-pity can reach the finest operatic heights. ^{without that}
~~we could offer no resistance to the~~
~~beatification of the saints.~~

And, indeed, Alois ~~pays~~ ^{is paying} too much for indulging his self-pity, since his

^{his dreams have begun} dreams begin to bother him more and more. He has ^{developed the} some sense, and indeed,

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

other as much as humans, and the dead often return to remind you of your

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

Johann Georg. He thinks of his mother, whom he hardly ~~ever~~ knew, she

^{a wonder} was too old to sing when he was a boy, and ^{than he thinks} of his two dead wives, and

broods on the possibility that if they meet in the marketplace, and ~~ever~~ come

to agree with each other, he would be facing a cabal. ^{about him, well, then} "That could be" ~~These things are~~

even more dangerous for a man," he tells himself, "than ~~to have two~~ *for fear of his* former

to mistresses ~~meet~~, become friends, and compare ~~stories~~ *accounts, 4*

~~That had never happened to Alois, but~~ *he* had heard one of the

gentry make that remark at the Burger-Abends, and it occasioned the

heartiest burst of laughter. Of course, the fellow was an old roue, ~~but~~ from

one of the best families in town, and ~~he~~ still had a fine air. Alois enjoyed

the remark enough to make it his own, and he did serve it up once or twice

he did notice that
at the tavern where the louts laughed with as much enjoyment as the gentry.

CHAPTER

Adolf, in turn, *likes* ~~finds~~ the new school in Leonding *It is* only a five-minute

the Garden House, and it is ~~less~~ *less demand any than*
walk from ~~his home~~ and it is easy after the monastery. *The monastery*

where the work ~~could~~
teaching was severe and this is very easy; he excels. He can hardly wait for

school to end. He has discovered the Kumberger forest around Leonding

and it is the best yet, full of small caves and numerous hideouts behind the foliage. Wonderful enclosures where one can prepare ambushes. He starts to dream of possible maneuvers and begins to work concertedly to get more and more of his schoolmates engaged in the idea of having their wars after school. Since they get out a little earlier here than in Lambach at the monastery, they can actually begin short battles in the late afternoon before it gets too dark—although the major event each week is Saturday morning.

He is also at this time reading Karl May whom he has discovered.

There can be a description of Shatterhand and his Indian friends and foes which opens new kinds of battle.

What characterizes these war games is that the Leonding boys are less willing to be ordered around. They need more persuasion for each task.

They are middle-class kids compared to ones he played with before, and DT

could remark on this being Adi's first education in dealing with other directing cultures than parents and monks. On the other hand, there are many more kids available. The secrecy of the forest, the possibilities of ambush, are very attractive to them. Also, the fact that they can fight the white settlers, and war as Indians. It's usually a difficulty to get kids to fight on the side that invariably loses. In this case, since they come up with the idea of using short sticks which, once an Indian holds a white man captive—can be run around his head to symbolize the scalping—then he's scalped.

Soon enough the Boer war will come and the game shift to the English against the Dutch with the Dutch the heroic side. And they don't know how to solve the scalping expeditions any more—the issue is too

confused. Are the Boers scalping the English? Are the English retaliating?

It's an early problem at the very beginning of the Boer War.

One element Adi uses in getting half the kids to be Indians is he says only the strongest can serve as such. And then, when he is once in danger of being scalped himself by one sturdy kid with a handkerchief around his head and an eagle's feather stuck inside the handkerchief, Adi tells him, "Indians believe in the vengeance of the gods. They live with the gods all the time. So they do not attack leaders and high officers. They do not dare. A terrible vengeance of the gods would fall on them."

In their little house in Leonding, at night at dinner, Alois, to everyone's surprise, comes home from a Burger-Abend full of talk, which is hardly characteristic of him. He is genial and excited and goes on at some

length about the Boer War. "The poor Dutch farmers," he says, "are fighting for freedom against British imperialism."

The next night, he actually goes into Linz for the day and comes back to speak of how the entire town has been transformed by the war. Everyone is wearing Boer hats. Dutch sausages and herrings are being sold everywhere.

Adolf begins an intense concentration on this war. He reads the newspapers his father brings home and begins to play at it in his wars. Boers against the English. Although he senses at one time that the sympathies of many of his upper-class soldiers seem to be with the English, as their parents are also with the English. And so he takes turns leading from the Boers, which he enjoys because of the different elements it calls forth in him.

DT excercises his influence here to lay in upon him the notion that in his nature he must always understand that no loyalty is absolute.

He is also discovering that discussion is not good for a leader.

Moreover, he is having trouble keeping the kids of his own age in his army.

They wish to be on equal footing with him. He begins to understand the value of an army of inferior mentality. With such kids as he has had before in Hafeld, he could drill them and they were afraid to disagree. But now, too many of these kids act as if he is no more than a stuck-up oaf in from the country. More and more he allows the older ones to slip away and corrals the younger ones.

To make his point, he brings in Edmund as the very youngest. Here Adi's relation to Edmund might be explored. On the one hand, he's proud of him. Edmund is very active, very talkative, very alive, very well-

coordinated—in fact, Adi is proud of him for the first time. Still, Edmund is the youngest, not worth much for fighting beside you if trouble comes up. He succeeds, however, in dominating him when they are in the forest, which, of course, he cannot do when they are at home because Klara protects him. Angela protects him. It is very hard for him even to accept Edmund at all, the excessive protection he receives.

Nor is there any sense in him that the same was true in his early childhood facing Alois-Junior. That, to him, was perfectly clear and justifiable protection. After all, Alois-Junior had once put a turd on the end of his nose. He doesn't do such things to Edmund—and then he begins to giggle at the thought of IF he could do it. Carried away with such thoughts, he even shoots Edmund from behind once with his air rifle, and tells him he saw a bee sting him and fly away. "Bees die when they sting you," says

Edmund. Which then gives Adolf the idea to tell Klara that Edmund was fooling around with the hives, but he, Adolf, will not tell Father.

Klara is worried. She senses the depths of animosity he feels toward Edmund. It is just like Alois-Junior was with him, and yet it is worse.

Worse. They are blood brothers—even if they are only half-brothers. [??]

In the army, Adi is having a considerable amount of trouble with some of the tougher kids, even the young ones who are getting bigger at a great rate. Some of them even give promise that if it ever came to a fight between them, they might do all too well. He takes a vow to himself that he will never allow any one of them to defeat him. He will do what is necessary. And this arouses the fear in him that he could kill any kid who might be winning, do it with a big stone in his hand, and fantasies come to him of a kid looking at him with a blood-spattered head and terror in his

eyes. Also, a couple of the older, tougher kids his own age who had left the army, now come back from time to time and they do give him trouble. So he begins to study the problem: what are tough kids most afraid of? As he sees it, (with DT's guidance) it's true leadership. They're afraid of superiors, real superiors: God, their father, their mother, their older brothers, their enemies, particularly those who are strong enough to defeat them. One on one, they could be superior to him, but on the other hand, they are also afraid of dirty tricks from the enemies they might arouse from a position of leadership. They are reluctant to lead a group. He makes that clear to them. "A leader," he explains to them, "brings down on himself all the jealousy and all the desire for revenge of everybody under him because it is impossible—you cannot fulfill the requests of everyone. That is a contradiction." He uses a big phrase, "a contradiction in terms." He

proceeds to tell them stories of boys' gangs and terrible vengeance that are enacted upon leaders, as if to be punished by such expositions, Adolf still believes that the devil entered him while smoking. The priest had told him so, "and the rest of his life," remarks DT, "he will also believe, due to my small efforts, that not smoking will keep the devil at bay. It is a reflex we inculcate in many clients: 'I do not smoke, so therefore I am honorable.'" D.T. on the contradiction—nonetheless, they are nearer to us when they smoke.

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

They are pretending to be soldiers resting from the battle around a fire. It has been after a couple of spirited engagements. But the boy does

succeed in making the fire and it soon gets worse. They have neglected to have water handy. They try to stomp it out, but can't. So they run off.

Incidentally, we can't have it that the twigs are too green, or the fire wouldn't spread. Maybe there should even be an argument in advance that the woods are too dry and there is no water around. The one who says he can start the fire also says he knows how to put it out. And then can't do it. "I will just stomp on it," he says, but that doesn't work. (his pride—he really dares to stamp on fire, which has impressed many in the past.)

Adi is immediately able to recognize that they're in considerable trouble. The fire keeps spreading in the woods and smoke starts to rise in the sky. He explains to the others, all twenty-odd of them, that they must not only leave now, but not tell anyone of their part in it. He learns a great deal at that moment of the power of looking into peoples' eyes to determine

if they will lie behind your back when the time comes. He frightens them with the thought that if they lie to him, and tell the truth later, they will not only pay for it individually, but all would pay for it.

They depart from the forest but the fire grows to the point where a horse brigade of fire engines comes out from Leonding to deal with it. Adi even sees them pass and thinks these horses are afraid of so many things. They are certainly afraid of fire, and yet they are nonetheless obedient to commands. All night he is up in a mixture of fear that they will be found out, and yet, the curious nature of command and its powerful use of eminence. The clop-clop of horses' hooves on the street.

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

he will never forget. "It does not have to come. Our father will never permit it," says Edmund.

"It is not our father you have to fear. It is the older boys in the army.

And—" he grabs Edmund by the arm and pinches it cruelly—"I, too, will give it to you."

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

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

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

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

For a time, there is a moratorium on the wars in the forest. Everyone's a little afraid of that now. But in the house there's a book on the war of 1870 with a great many drawings, even one or two early

photographs, and many early photographs, and Adi studies it. All his reading now, is that book of the War of 1870 and Karl May.

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

In one of Adi's dreams, DT speaks of Shatterhand: "He is fearless. Those who are fearless live in a special heaven."

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

...and I was just...
...before the...
...just completed...
...on the...
...trying to control her...
...she had the courage to break the...

...it is all too...
...This is not all...
...of...

...It comes... on the worst day of...

...I was trying to...
...the first of February...
...which...
...February 2, 1901...
...and in the course of walking through...
...trying to think of nothing...
...the street at midnight...
...he proposed that...
...which is to propose they go to the... for a drink. Really...

...to...
...the...

Tape 5

Book 11 onward tape 5 dictated 1/23/06, revised

March 14, 2006

1

/ 1st 5pp Smt 3(21)

Final
Draft - 8/2006

etc! Realschule - one word
with the
Realschule

Tape 5, dictated 1/23/06, revised 3/14/06

Late in January, ^{has} begun his studies at the

(Five months after he goes to the realschule, Klara is called in to
to the school and ^{Adolf} ^{was requested to come}
discuss his work, just before the ^{this was} first report cards ^{would be} are given out late in

for the semester just completed.

~~January~~ Afterward, on the way home in the trolley, her eyes are shut tight,
Klara was ~~thinking~~ trying to control her tears,
~~she is holding in her tears,~~
to hold in her tears. She does not know if she had the courage to break the

news to Alois, and this time she does lose her nerve. It is all too awful to

contemplate. Adolf's marks are dreadful. *She is not able to*
fill him.

Indeed, when Alois does learn, it comes ~~for him~~ on the worst day of

^{for him,}
the year, the first of February. He's ~~been~~ ^{was trying to be ready} preparing for the first anniversary

^{would be there before ~~that~~ him}
of Edmund's death on the next day, February 2, 1901, but runs into
^{which ~~will be~~ happens to him}

and in the course of walking through Leonding,
trying to think of nothing at all, he encountered

~~Josef~~ Mayrhofer on the street at midday and the Mayor ^{does something most}

^{he proposed that}
unusual, which is to propose they go to the tavern for a drink. Rarely ^{did}

Faked to Jim
3/21/06 DWAYNE

he leave his shop in the care of his assistants unless he had work in Town

and now in the course of returning from
Hall as Mayor. And now, he's making this offer in working hours.

there to his store, he made this offer.

After they sit down in the tavern, they speak first of the anniversary,

They clasped tightly
of Edmund's death. They clasp hands *highly* like good men in the grip of

honorable sorrowful emotions. Then Mayrhofer *did* does something he *had* ~~has~~

never done before. He *said:* "You must promise not to punish the

messenger," *to which* Alois replied with confidence, "You would never be

the bearer of ill tidings," *but already he was feeling* Already he *feels* the worst stirrings in his stomach.

said: "well"
And Mayrhofer *says,* "Yes, in this, in this, it is not good tidings. You *do*
an older have a son also named Alois. Is that not the case?"

He Now Alois seized the Mayor's arm so hard that he bruised it.

Mayrhofer freed himself with a most unhappy smile. "Well," he *says* says, "you

have punished the messenger already. *He held up a hand.* Alois, the news I have is not good."

~~"Yes, I know that beginning." This is the first time that Alois' tone~~
~~has ever been ugly when speaking to his friend.~~

~~"Enough,"~~ ^{he said,} ~~says the Mayor.~~ ^{"I will tell you."} Your son, Alois-Junior,
~~is in prison now or has been. I don't know which.~~ ^A report came through
today that circulates through the district. . ."

"In prison—how can that be? For what is he in prison?"

"Alois, he is in for theft."

A low guttural sound ^{same} ~~between a wail and a groan comes~~ out of Alois.

"I cannot believe it," he said, ~~but~~ ^{he} knew it had to be true.

Mayrhofer said, ["] ~~I will find out if he is still in prison so~~ you can visit
him should you so desire."

"Visit him?" says Alois. "I don't think so." His back had broken out
in a rash. He was full of sweat. He was on the edge of losing the last of his

good manners, but managed instead to speak calmly and ruefully, even, with a dignity that was as externally impressive as it ^{was} ~~is~~ internally false. "The hardest thing I ever had to do in my life was to disavow one of my children completely," he managed to put together. "But, Mayrhofer, you must understand, we are such a good family. My wife and I have been careful to raise them properly. ^{Yes} ~~But~~ Junior was the rotten apple in the barrel. Without disavowing him, the other children would have been ruined. And now the two who are alive—" he catches himself, but does not sob—"yes, these two will turn out very well indeed, that much I know. They will be good children, just like yours."

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

They sit and drink, and ^{Alois begins to think} ~~Mayrhofer remarks that there is a story that~~

~~the tavern owner here was once married to a very attractive girl, but a wild~~

one, like a Gypsy, and their children offered great difficulty, especially the

~~boy. The story leaves Alois most suspicious~~
 boy. Alois has been bonding with Mayrhofer but now is suspicious, doubly
~~of~~

suspicious because he does think of Fanni and ^{although he considers} thereby becomes horny and
 it highly inappropriate to have such thoughts
 on such a day, he feels horny, and is at
 soon feels full of rage and loose ends. ~~Is Fanni still speaking to him from~~
 (Can be)

beyond the grave? Jeering at him because of Alois-Junior?

~~He is~~
 By the time he gets home that evening, Adolf, at Klara's insistence, ~~comes~~

~~forward to~~
 (shows him his report card and Alois catches his breath and says to her, "I

~~until this moment Klara had been~~
 must break my vow." Klara, infuriated with Adolf, yet convinced she is
 but, now, frightened by the expression on
 Alois' face, and feeling as if she is
 (betraying her son, says only, "I will not argue."

~~she~~
 In tones sufficiently somber to announce the
 So Alois states, "I took a vow with your mother, precisely at your
 onset of a war, Alois states:

~~I said~~
 mother's request, that I would never whip you again because of the tragedy
~~We were thinking~~

~~ago. But~~
 in our family a year ago. And now, you can be certain, I will break my

vow. ~~I will break it in a large way.~~ That is the only course to take when the

~~has been dishonored~~ And ~~come now~~. You
vow ~~is to be disavowed~~. Remember that! ~~Now~~, come, you and me are

going to your bedroom."

Once more, he ~~is~~ ^{was} holding in his temper to the best of his ability. It ~~breaks~~ ^{broke}
~~breaks~~, however, as he ~~puts~~ ^{took off his belt and put} Adolf over his knee and starts to beat him with
~~his belt~~. Adolf ~~tells~~ ^{told} himself, "My mother said that this will be my century. ~~190,~~

I will not cry out, I will not cry out!" ~~But~~ ^{however, that} the blows are so severe he begins to
~~weep~~ ^{shriek} despite himself. Alois had never used a leather strap before. The ~~spirit~~

~~force of the flame~~ ^{itself was} in this leather! ~~Would he die now?~~ Was this the hour of

his death? He felt as if he was falling ~~from one terror down into another.~~ ^{were plummeting into the horror}

~~of another.~~ ^{he did}

He ~~does~~ ^{began to feel} not want to die! His heart ~~begins to surge on him; he feels as if it~~

~~will burst.~~ ^{would} Indeed, he ~~does~~ ^{did} not know what ~~will do him in~~ ^{would end him} this excruciating

scourge of his buttocks or the galloping fright of his heart, and at that

moment, his father, seriously winded, eased off and ^{stopped} finally stops, pushed

Adolf off his knee and ^{said} says, "You ^{can} stop crying now."

Alois ^{sat} ~~was~~ back, invaded by his own terror. He ~~had~~ begun to think of

Alois-Junior on the ground.

The whipping ^{was} ~~is~~ now engraved in Adolf's memory. There was no

need for a dream-etching here, I decided. ^{Such} Whippings, we knew, ^{were} ~~could~~ be as

powerful as dream-etchings.

~~New chapter:~~

} — some chapter

ff In the aftermath of ^{this} ~~the~~ beating, Alois went into his own depression
over Adolf's school marks.)

He could have no confidence in the poor remains of his male line. He even

started going to the tavern in the afternoon—a risky business now to

become drunk. Would they hear about it at the Burger-Abends?

But the loss was too great to allow him to wait ^{through the day} without a drink,

~~through the day~~. So, for a time, he only went to the tavern, ^{1K} and no longer

looked to dominate conversation, ^{there} which was ~~also~~ a loss ^{because} he was one

of those men who could feel in full possession of powers ^{that might be} close to eternity

^{by experiencing} through no more than ^{or} the joy that they are dominating ^{a banquet} the room. Now, it

was as if such epiphanies ^{were without} had lost interest for Alois. He soon grew tired of

drinking in the tavern. "I do not enjoy my beer any more now that Edmund

is gone," he said to Mayrhofer.

Chapter

Adolf was suffering as intimately as Alois, but not for the loss

of Edmund. It was for the loss of the ^{elevated} high place his drawings had ^{formerly} occupied

in his self-esteem.

His assumption was
He had dared to submit them to his art teacher so that any number of

they could be chosen and thereby ^{would} receive the honor of being tacked ^{upon} to the

cork wall ^{at} on the side of the art studio reserved for ^{students'} the work of students

He had prepared ^{himself} for these honors to come. He had taken it for ^{he had thought of} the quietly confident remarks he would utter in ^{the best of taste} when receiving the ~~granted~~ that his work would be chosen — his drawings, after all, were so

^{so} (much better than anyone else's.

The fine moment when it would be announced
That would be a fine moment for him. It would make up for all that
could make up for all the slights he had
had to swallow and would compensate him.
was not equally superb in his other studies. Those indifferent marks would
for the indifferent remarks on his first
report card. Such marks could now be
be forgotten, and his lack of popularity with other students would now be a
as well as his

Compliments of his new competitors.
He felt that they could be no worse than the other
drawings they were after all.

~~thing of the past. Having just learned the concept of deus ex machina, that~~
~~was now the manner in which he saw his submission.~~ He would yet be
prominent in this school.

^{must}
I have to admit that I had a role in the judgment that was to follow.

^{while} ~~Adolf~~ ^{did have some} ~~had his talent, and~~ it was not remarkable—I could see at a glance that

he would never be a great artist. (Young Pablo Picasso, for example, was

already by 1901 a young man in whom we were ^{most} interested.) Yet young

Adolf Hitler did work that was good enough ^{well} ~~certainly~~, to hang in his school

room, ~~indeed, he would have been one of the best.~~ ^{better than}

"Divert him from this," were the instructions I received ~~from the~~

^{u said the Maestro "cs"}
~~Maestro~~. "The last thing we need is a half-successful pumped-up mediocre

artist with a sour spirit at his lack of real recognition. Better to put him into
a real slump."

I was in ~~good~~ position to accomplish this. Adolf's art instructor was one of our clients. Indeed, he bore a close resemblance to the "half-successful pumped-up mediocre artist" the Maestro had described. So, I had to do no more than inflict a fearful headache on ~~him~~ ^{the man} (by besieging him the night before with contradictory suggestions on how to deal with his rebellious son). ^(and his rude wife. 4) Adolf's work was seen the next morning through the ~~billous~~ haze of a migraine. Adolf's work ~~was rejected~~ ^{he} was not ~~hung on the~~ ^{tacked to} ~~the cork wall~~ ^{well.}

He could not believe it. ~~None of his drawings,~~ ^{drawing} not even one, had been chosen. In that hour, he withdrew forever from the idea that he would ever look again for success in school. Like Alois-Junior, he would have to learn to live on his own.

Of course, he would not leave home, no need for that as yet. The thought of Toga-Boy still brought a sweat to his back. No, he would have to wait. ~~He still had the power of force, of all further force in his mind, and~~
~~so he~~ ^{He} would live among others while ~~living on his own, and~~ possessing, ^{those} unbeknownst to others, a will of iron.

Such thoughts were reinforced when ^{the author} Karl May came to town. ~~Karl~~ ^{He revered}
~~was the writer~~ ^{the writer he had ever read}
 Karl (May, the author he revered more than any other in the world. (So he went to
~~give a lecture at~~
 hear him on a Saturday afternoon in Linz. He gave up the ~~big~~ battle

reserved for Saturday afternoon in the woods. But ~~the~~ word had reached the school: Karl May would give a reading in Linz ^{at the Roter Krebs,} ~~on that afternoon,~~
^{the hotel where he was staying?}

Having no money, he had to confide in Klara that he wished ^{to} go.

⁹²⁴
 She, ~~not knowing the difference,~~ thought that his wish to hear a famous

⁹²⁵
 author ~~was~~ a sign of culture, and so ~~she~~ gave him the two kronen he would

need for admission. Ever since her implicit collaboration with Alois over

the beating ^{with the belts} administered to Adi, she had been rueful. ~~It was certainly easier~~

~~for her to give him the money than to refuse.~~

~~So~~ ^{therefore} he had enough ^{but} to buy a ticket in the rear of the orchestra ~~and~~ was

soon disappointed by the appearance on stage of Karl May. The man was

small in stature, ^{lk} ~~and~~ possessed no elegance. He might be well-dressed, but

^{his appearance was, nonetheless, seedy,}
~~he looked seedy.~~

Such criticisms ceased ~~to exist~~, however, so soon as May ^{began to} ~~started to~~

read aloud from his work. He was richly histrionic and Adi ~~felt most~~

~~creative in response.~~ He began to think of how, when next they played at

war, it would not be the Boers against the English but the frontiersmen against

the Indians.

On his return home, he swore his mother to secrecy about his trip. ~~There~~
~~was no~~ But ~~after~~ ^{the boy} ~~Adolf~~ ^{Adolf} went to sleep, ^(impulse)
 need to hear his father's comments. But Alois, poking through Adolf's
 pockets on a good retired Customs Officer's
 pockets after he went to sleep, came across a ticket stub the boy had been
 saving.

Next morning, Alois chose to say, "I am not impressed with this Karl

May. He is a convicted criminal just like your older brother." ^{Can that}
 be why you were saving the stub?

This was the beginning of imaginary conversations with his father.
 Adolf could not even trust his voice when
 speaking to his father. ^{stimulated} So, he
 Adolf's thoughts by now were much too strong to utter aloud. He begins to
 conceive of unuttered dialogues
 began to ~~have~~ ^{filling his mind and}
 have many such dialogues with his father, but only in his own mind. Before

long, he was playing both parts.

I have to say that this obliged me to take a risk. For imaginary

usually ^{Yet, his spirit}
 conversations can degenerate into a psychic quicksand. ^{On the other hand,}

^{were so low that} triumphs into his ego,
 it was now necessary to breathe a few fresh spirits into an ego which was in
 that they would not be real. It would
 leave me in the position of not unlike
 a parent who has to keep taking
 the temperature of a child in fever.

~~being beaten down too often,~~
 danger of becoming too depressed. So I allowed this practice to go on. At
 It was an unhappy practice but I was
 ready to encourage it now,
 times, I even encouraged it.

Indeed, ~~the~~ first imaginary conversation was concerned with the

subject of those young Czechoslovakians who were living in Linz, ~~and going~~ ^{some were}

~~even going)~~
 to class with him at the Realschule. Since Adolf was not yet certain of his

own attitude toward them, I was ^{twice} ~~doubly~~ concerned. ~~We work all the time~~ ^{Most often, we}

to wipe out ~~internal~~ ^{Most of our} conflict in a client's opinions. For the majority of our

men and women to be serviceable, ^{are at their most} ~~there must not be~~ ^{when there is not} too much oscillation in
~~their thoughts.~~ ~~Indeed, we only~~ ~~rule of thumb~~
 their thinking. We only make an exception to this for our most special

~~cases.~~ ^{too!} We are not interested in developing many clients who have a real ^{work}

an appreciation of nuance. Rather, we look to keep them squarely on the white

or black side of the question chosen. And yet, here was Adolf, ready to enter

his first imaginary conversation with Alois, and not even certain whether to

join the ~~good~~ ^{position and} German ~~(fight~~ against Slavization in Austria, or, to the

contrary, speak favorably of the Czechs.

His teachers were certainly pro-German and that had to ~~irritate~~ ^{exercise} his

~~choice.~~ His first ^{which} ~~impulse~~ ^{always} was ~~(to~~ go against his teachers, but then,

~~that~~ ^{the same} cause had also been taken over by the ~~German~~ ^{was most of the} students in the Real-

Schule. ~~They~~ ^{who spoke German from birth} as pan-Germans believed that Austria should belong to

Germany—which was ~~to say, get rid of the Hapsburgs~~ ^{equal to saying: Get} ~~and certainly the~~ ^{as well as the}

Hungarians, the Bohemians, the Jews, the Serbs, the Croations, ~~all of that~~ ^{the lot all of}

~~that~~ ^{Good} polluting lot. ~~The~~ (Austrians should become wholly German.

~~But~~ ^{Despite the need to agree with his} At first, Adolf hardly knew how to take up such an argument against ~~teachers,~~ ^{teachers, Adolf decided to take up the side} ~~of the argument against Alois. He knew how much his~~ ^{Alois. Too much confusion was present. Alois's best friend, after all, ~~was~~}

~~Czech.~~ ^{He disliked} And his father did dislike the Prussians. They had, he often said,

exhibited intolerable arrogance toward Austrians, yes, he had encountered a

good deal of such snobbery ^{when working with} in these German Customs agents in Passau who

happened to be Prussian. He had to deal with them every day, ~~and now,~~

^{On the given evening when he had}
there were even a few at the Burger-Abends. ~~On a given evening when he~~

^{at the Burger-Abends, he had even}
made his maiden speech ~~there~~, he had said, "It is not cultured to insist that

^{we}
~~the~~ Germans are superior to all other races of people. Indeed, we may be,

but is it not rudeness to rub ^{the of others} ~~their~~ noses (in our belief? In addition, I would

say it is highly impractical. What good is likely to come from such a

program?" ^{then} ~~Yes~~ he had repeated his speech
to Klara, Angela and Adolf.

Of course, Adolf was not the first to know that his father was rarely
bothered by ~~the~~ ^{private} contradictions in his opinions. He could certainly

remember that Alois was furious ^{had} at the local priest who wanted to put

together a soup kitchen for local indigents. ^{What if} ~~I think Adolf suspected that~~

^{became a}
~~Alois feared that when Alois-Junior comes out of prison, if, and when, he~~

showed up
would probably become a tramp and so be likely to appear among these

Bohemians. What would be the horror of encountering Alois-Junior if he ~~was~~ ^{was}

now a bum with his soup bowl in hand!

Alois had heard a good deal about Mayor Lueger of Vienna who once

Moreover Alois was ~~always ready to say~~ ^{always ready to say} that Karl Wesseley, ~~a Czech, was his best friend.~~ ^{a fellow} said, "I decide who is a Jew," and Alois decided he could make the same ~~Wesseley, a fellow~~ ^{Wesseley, a fellow}

~~Wesseley, a fellow~~ ^{Wesseley, a fellow} who had been a fellow ~~officer with Alois in Customs career~~ ^{officer with Alois in Customs career} remark in relation to the Czechs. Of course, Karl Wesseley, being his best

~~officer in Customs who had become Alois' best friend over the years, was a Czech~~ ^{officer in Customs who had become Alois' best friend over the years, was a Czech} friend and a Czech, he never made such remarks in Wesseley's hearing. ~~yet Alois was always ready to defend him~~ ^{yet Alois was always ready to defend him}

Adolf's ~~would~~ ^{would} That was ~~Adolf's~~ ^{Adolf's} guide. He could speak derisively of the Czechs.

Here is the imaginary conversation that took place in ~~Adolf's~~ ^{his} head

with all the force of a loud debate in a public theatre:

ADOLF: Your best friend is a Czech. How can you do that to our family? Czechs are not even worthy of being called stupid. I speak from my experience of the students I know.

the young head in the course of all that became his oldest friend. Go, Alois would defend Czechs.

ALOIS: You do not know the Czechs. They are interesting people. I have heard that Prague is a more beautiful city than Vienna.

ADOLF: Impossible.

ALOIS: You say "impossible" to your father? How can you dare when you have not even seen Vienna?

ADOLF: I can, because I know. You, sir, have no taste.

At this point, the playlet ^{was} ~~is~~ over. Alois merely ^{stamped} ~~stamps~~ his foot and

^{looked} ~~looks~~ absurd.

It was all too easy. Yet this

This quick trip of the imagination ~~had~~ given Adolf a taste of what

heaven ^{might} ~~must~~ be like. Yes, heaven ^{would} ~~must~~ be the free play of one's imagination

^{payment} ~~to put up a funeral~~ with no consequences to pay.

So Adolf ^{went} ~~goes~~ on with the imaginary conversations. He recognizes

that Alois has no toleration ^{that if} ~~whatsoever for~~ pan-German ^{ideas} ~~notions~~. If the

prevailed, then the Hapsburg realm ^{would} ~~were to~~ cease to exist, then, of course, the Austrian-Germans ^{at that point} ~~would~~

German would become dependent on the Prussians. While Alois often

~~repeated how much~~
~~keeps repeating at dinner how he dislikes~~ Prussians, Adolf has sensed a

~~It was likely~~
certain weakness in him, a vulnerability. It is not likely, ~~(the son decided)~~

~~could~~
that Alois believed the Prussians ~~will~~ finally dominate Austria.

~~for his~~
So in the next imaginary conversation, Adolf ~~scuffed~~ at Crown Prince

Rudolf.

ADOLF: If I were a prince, I would never commit
suicide. How weak! How shameful! ~~How ignoble!~~ ~~It was~~
Rudolf hurt Austria. We will never be the same. No
Prussian would ever do such a thing.

~~In his mind,~~
That was not a dialogue but a triumphant monologue. Adolf saw

~~Adolf could picture~~

Alois afflicted by breathlessness, asthma, fury—a wonderful, impotent fury

~~for the son~~ } ~~then, Adolf was certainly ready for~~
for Adolf to witness. Over time, ~~these imaginary conversations improve and~~

~~Enough, however, If these conversations~~
~~were not to degenerate altogether then Adolf~~
~~to deepen All that the boy has learned from conversation, the newspapers,~~

~~was obliged to give them more depth,~~
~~he had the tools after all. He had~~
~~learned the arguments already from~~
~~conversations, newspapers, and authors~~ ~~(#)~~
~~like Treitschke and Enn et. He was ready~~

(#) at last to build arguments for
Alois as well. → p21

and from Treitschke and ^{Ernst} ~~Ernst~~ becomes so clear to him that he is ready to

^{build} ~~present~~ ^(maginary) ~~arguments~~ ^{voice} for Alois as well.

ALOIS: These pan-German Austrians, ~~these~~
~~Schoenerers, are all~~ ~~divided~~. Adolf, poor boy,
~~recognize the sad fact. Try looking at the facts.~~ These,
~~Pan-Germans, the Alte-Deutsche,~~ have suffered
 prodigious defeats in Vienna and in Lower Austria.
 Even here in Linz, which is much more German, ~~the~~
~~electorate is only qualified by the ownership of property.~~
~~These~~ ~~the Schoenerites and the Wolfites~~ are idiots who have
 no chance to collect enough votes. They get applause,
 yes, when they speak to a group as young and stupid as
 boys like yourself, but people do not vote with their
 passions, ^{but} ~~People vote~~ for their ~~more~~ superficial interests.
~~For~~ ~~their bank account, not for their heart.~~ ~~But the people~~ ^{Especially, the}
 in Linz ~~who vote are~~ respectable people who shy away
 from the vulgarity of extreme change. ~~These~~ ^{these} Pan-
 Germans in Linz ~~have~~ ^{offer} nothing but ~~tokens~~. Ridiculous
 little newspapers that they print and distribute by hand.
 The ~~poor~~ ^{this} fellows who do ~~a~~ ^{that} job for them are so poor, their
 noses run in the cold. You, ~~you~~ ^{are} Adolf, you're in such a
 hurry to support them ~~— read!~~ ^{but dangerous} Read their ridiculous
 journals. Der Fliegilinzer Blatter—what a weekly!
 Absurd! Weak! It's revolting. And I can say worse for

the Alte-Deutsche Blatter—a bi-weekly, ~~not even a~~
~~weekly~~, a weak sister, ^{comes out only} twice a month. There are not
interesting political people. This is a cult. They
~~probably have obscene ceremonies among themselves.~~
Filthy and secret. ~~They should not be looking for votes.~~

ADOLF: 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, is the emblem of the Schoernerist
movement. But perhaps you are ignorant of ~~these same~~ ^{farther}
~~details. The 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 ^{when}
we can cross the border back and forth. So we ^{have} ~~have a~~
secret in school. I'll even tell you what it is if you ^{also} 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.

ADOLF: Well, 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 we see as} That should be a sign that all along, we Austrians
 have wanted to become Germans. German is the
 language we wish to speak.

~~I would say that these imaginary conversations~~ ^{had, by now, become}

~~too~~ bloated. ~~There is a balance between what is sufficiently self-serving, and~~

~~too much easy over-elevation of oneself,~~ So I brought ^{Adolf} ~~him~~ back to

recognizing that ^(F) ~~these were indeed imaginary conversations~~ ^{because if they}

had been real, ^{(Adolf) I would have to} ~~Alois would have taken a club to his head.~~ He might be too

~~weak, "your father might be too weak to beat,~~
~~weak to beat any longer on your bottom or your back, Adolf, but he would~~

certainly use a club.

^{those fine}
 For that matter, as Adolf could recognize, ~~fine~~ phrases in Latin had
 now become Alois' club. Virtually as a reflex, given Adolf's growing and
 obvious hostility toward the Hapsburgs, Alois seemed to be studying Latin
 more and more.

~~however,~~
Adolf continued to do poorly in school. The report card of his first ~~year~~ *Scall*

~~handed over,~~
year which he ~~brought~~ to his father in June, ~~marked his moral conduct as~~
"adequate," which was a grace of the teacher who gave the rating since he
was surly in class. The small sounds he made were contemptuous, and yet
he had had a sense of where to cease, and so one could not speak of his
moral conduct as less ~~than adequate~~. His diligence, however, was marked

~~showed a failure in~~
as "most erratic, poor," and he failed two courses, Mathematics and Natural

~~that he would~~ *that* 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~~
also meant that school
would take five years, not four. Poor Alois
four
he could,

~~one more~~
That was a true blow to Alois. It weakened him. Indeed, he could

give Adolf a beating.
not muster the energy to ~~beat Adolf~~. It came over him that he hardly felt the
~~strength to raise his hand.~~

That summer, Adolf was equally depressed, and in the depths of his

~~inability to do well in school,~~ ^{but} he proceeded to tell himself (with my

~~necessary~~ assistance) that the art of learning was something he

comprehended far better than ^{any} ~~the~~ top students, and even the best teachers.

^{It was only} He knew that what was important ~~was~~ to retain the essentials and learn how

to ignore the non-essentials. Students ^{were too ready to} could busy themselves, like the

^(Just like the teachers,) teachers, with the endless study of details. They could recite categories.

^{spoke} They were bores. They recited like parrots. They smiled as if they were

truly intelligent ^{whenever a} when the teacher approved of what they said. ^{They} They were

^{pulled down} the ones who got the good marks.

^{considerably} He was ^{rather} above that. So he told himself. He was interested in what the

hidden core of each situation might be. That would be ^{the} knowledge ^{to} you

^{Sartre} ^{a will of iron} ^{whereas it} could subscribe to. It would damage his brain if he ever bent ~~to the other~~
^{his mind to other's methods,}

~~that was what he knew so much about~~
methods. Indeed, ~~how much more he knew than any of the rest about the~~

~~for~~ Boer War. Every Saturday afternoon he ~~could~~ ^{either} younger boys to be English
or Dutch and ~~they~~ ^{then} fought battles that ~~even~~ 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 seedy.

One day in October, in 1901, soon after entering his second ~~term~~ ^{year} at
the Realschule, ~~which was but~~ ^{to do} a repetition of the first year, he decided ~~to~~
~~before coming home from Linz~~ to buy a whistle, and he practiced blowing it
all the way ^{back} through Kurzberger Forest, ~~back~~ to the Garden House. He
would ~~now~~ 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 became more complex. The idea was to confuse the enemy. He trained his armies to recognize the meaning of four or five separate ^{signals} ~~peeps~~ and ~~blats~~ from 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. That was my notion. ~~The need~~ ^{It} ~~by now~~ ^{by now} was imperative to

^{best} ~~cheer him up!~~ ^{His ~~self~~ amusement by now was} The imaginary conversations had lost ~~their~~ ^{all} restorative force.

~~Instead, he began~~

~~One of the few ways to lift himself now was to tease Angela.~~

Physically, he was, at last, ~~now~~ her equal in strength. So whenever she opened her mouth, he called her a "stupid goose." For Angela, that was a dreadful term. ~~He had reduced her back to being a young girl.~~ She would even run to Klara to complain. She hated geese. She had seen them

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

~~She was more like a swan. So she told herself:~~

~~On Saturday evenings he was at his worst. Before each successful~~

~~battle, he grew crueler toward her. She could not bear it.~~ Angela had seen

those geese, crowding along on the banks, leaving their slimy droppings

behind them.

*she was, she told herself, more
like a swan.*

I had to allow him to ~~have~~ one more imaginary conversation. ~~I even~~

I encouraged him to imagine himself as a teacher at the Realschule. He

dressed in elegant style and was always clear-voiced, incisive, and never

without wit.

ADOLF: Here is the essential, young men. Do

*1 1/2
space*

not try to remember all the facts of every 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.

The secret is instead to retain

Retain the essentials. That is all. From there, ~~you may go on to~~

select those facts which clarify the issue. They can only ^{well}

But remember — these facts can only be derived from the
grow out of the principles which created them. ~~Facts~~

therefore, must ~~never~~ ^{well} dominate principle. That is

because principles, if wisely chosen, are immortal, and

facts at best are unreliable. *So it is that facts must never try to dominate your principles.*

$\frac{1}{2}$
space