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think it is time to ^{take another look at} give a closer look at the Burger-Abends. They ~~Alain had become such a regular~~ that he ~~was even there on the night he gave his lecture~~ meet four times a week, and each evening one of the Burger gives a lecture,

or, at the least, a short talk concerning his latest developed thoughts, on fine food, wine, or matters. Topics of the day are also considered in a general way. Religion etc. cultural, or topical, or is concerned with fine foods and wine. On one

particular night which grew most lively, one of the greater, a partly man, offered the thesis that railway

travel now affected the very core of social relations. long-established "Our sense of the world" Society has been

turned inside out by the railroads," ^{he declared} He mentions at one point, "The king of

Saxony, for example, is offended by railway travel. As he put it, 'The

laborer can now start a trip and arrive at his destination on the same train as

a king. And it ^{will} take him no longer ^{to get there}! This is equal to saying that those who

Done

are well-to-do ~~can~~ no longer travel from place to place more rapidly than ~~the~~ ^{our}

lower classes. Social disharmony could ^{be the eventual} (result eventually from this.) ^{of all}

In the period of ^{which followed}
During the discussion period another member spoke of pocket watches: "I
stand up to speak

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

modern ^{may be}
(improvements in modern life are dubious. Pocket watches, for example. ^{I would say, are one}

Anyone can ~~now~~ ^{now} buy such a time piece (at a reasonable price). ^{whereas it} used to be a

privilege to carry a fine watch. ^{The who} If people were working for you they ^{know when} could

to ^{determine} if they wanted to ^{(the precise time of day,}
inquire what the time might be. They would take note of the fine quality of
And in the course of that they might also take note
of the ^{fine quality of} ~~watch~~ ^{it is altogether different.}
your watch chain. Now, a good many of them are ready to pull a piece of

Any ~~reconstituted~~ ^{can pull a piece of}
junk out of their pants and declare that their time keeps better than yours.

Do you want to hear

And the worst of it?—Sometimes, ^{that} it is even true. A cheap watch can be

^{It} ~~stands~~ ^{ends} and laughter followed this remark.
"No, gentlemen," the speaker continued, "a cheap
more accurate in this matter of correct time than our old family pieces, which,
after all, are cherished because ~~of~~ they
have been passed from father to son."

^{joined} Another member joins the argument: "Everything you gentlemen said is

true, but allow me to demur. I happen to like railway travel. It allows me to

watch
can
be

visit Vienna for the opera and then I can stay ^{over} an extra night or two if I wish
 to hear a great tenor. ^{Last month it happened to go} (Leo Slezek, for example. I had the incomparable [?]

pleasure of hearing him offer a special ^{evening} concert of Leider. Afterward, I was

able to enjoy a room at the Sacher hotel. Incomparable tortes are served

with the morning coffee. Or, if I so decide, I can take ^{reserve a seat on} a train through the

Swiss Alps. Just five years ago, I visited the French Riviera."

"Well," says another, "That ^{must have been} an ambitious venture. But I like trains
 for a ^(more) ^(specific) reason. They ^{do} offer a quick trip to Munich, ^{So, I use them often} and I need that for

for my newest commercial undertaking^s."

There are ^{quite a few} other varieties of conversations. One evening the lecture is

on dueling scars ^{that} leaves Alois wistful. They speak of the meaning of the

left or right cheek, the chin, the corner of the lips or near the eye. He did

however chime in toward the end of the discussion by remarking that when

he was a young officer in the Customs Service many of his superiors bore

those scars and "we did respect them." ^{He gets down flushed. He} Under the circumstances, his remark-

realizes that ^{his} remark contributed very little. It ^{would} not do to sound so lame

at the Burger-Abends. ^{were by a sportsman} On another occasion, his feelings are hurt when an automobile

(with a fine dwelling scar) who entered sportsman ~~into~~ into a long conversation with him. The first auto tour from

Paris to Vienna had ^{passed recently} gone through Linz, ^{recently} and it could be said, and was

^{was} said at the Burger-Abends, that now Linz, the capital of Upper Austria,

could be recognized throughout Europe as a city of some importance. This

If the reference to the auto tour was ~~so touch~~ ^{and controversial} the man with the opened an important, but serious discussion by the one man there who not

dwelling scar. ^{He not} only owned a car but had ^{been in general races and had} done a little racing and a good deal of touring.

^{most heated} Soon, the ^{members were} gentry are having a discussion over whether it is sensible to

purchase a car. Alois, silently counting his financial resources, ^{feels had to} which he

does often at these meetings when expensive enjoyments are discussed, feels

that financial he ^{was still} removed from this discussion. Nonetheless, he is invariably pleased to be at

this Burger-Abends because no matter how little he ^{could} contribute ^{this or many} on many

indulged himself as he put it in a good deal of touring by auto

"Indeed, I am," said the Sport. (6A)
"I am a boat to. But they do say the English can be the worst." He made a point of speaking in profile so that Alois might be properly impressed with the duelling ~~scar~~ scar on the left side of his face.

It was a good one, a ~~signature~~
with a high belt, perfect for a
man as handsome ~~as this~~ and
well-possessed of himself as this
felloco, but ~~Hor's~~ Customs
work did ~~lead~~ offer its own
local culture, and so Hor's could
distinguish between a genuine
scar when ~~the~~ ^{you} ~~other~~ ^{your} ~~Pellor's~~ ^{other} ~~sake~~
finally hacked through the
padding on ~~the~~ ^{your} face to leave
a bona-fide laceration as
opposed to ersatz duelling scars
where ~~the~~ ^{some ambitious young loonies} ~~the~~ ^{in secret} ~~used a~~
razor to ~~open the wound and would~~
then ~~insert~~ ^{inserted} a horse-hair ~~to~~ ^{in the slash} ~~reverse~~
the ~~wet~~ ^{the} scar to ~~the~~ a
well high enough to dignify the rest
of his career. (Pg 13)

of his career, ^{2/16/59}
So, Alois said no more in return
than that "we used to be as good as dead"

(615)

Celer et vigilant "address Alois, which used to be my motto, he said, It was a happy lie — we have memorialized the through ~~celebrating~~ in the last week, yet, Yenci and ~~the~~

¶ The final difference was battle, but Alois had decided that this ~~is~~ over-confident sport was almost certainly a trickster as ~~well~~ well, and probably had manufactured his own duelling scar. It did sit, after all, too perfectly on his face.

So, Alois said no more in return ~~than~~ than "we used to be as good as the English I would say when it came to catching those people who were looking to bring precious objects into Austria without paying duty. In any case, dear sir, let me wish you the best of crossings."

(111) watchful, "that ought to give the fellow some kind of pause. ¶ To which ~~he~~ ^{Alois} added, "In any case, dear sir, let me wish you the best of crossings."

→ D

"Indeed I am," says the Sport, "I am about to. But they do say the

English can be the worst." ~~He made a point of speaking in profile so that ~~his~~ ^{his} listeners might be properly impressed with the duelling scar on the left side of his face.~~

"Oh," ~~says~~ ^{said} Alois in return, "In my day we were pretty good at

~~as good as the English at~~ ^{at Customs} catching people who were ~~bringing~~ ^{bringing to home} precious objects into Austria without

~~paying~~ ^{paying} looking to pay their duty."

→ ~~That~~ ^{was} The next evening at the family dinner, Alois, feeling expansive, ~~the~~

excitement of the previous evening's discussion ~~has been~~ ^{was still} very much with him,

and as he recounted the details, and ~~his final observation on the duelling scars~~ ^{he recounted many details, and Adolf, for once, listens avidly.}

~~Some day he will have his own motor-car.~~ ^{Perhaps, even, his duelling scar.} He even pays attention the next

Next morning, he paid attention ~~to the middle-class people he sees on his way to school.~~ ^{Only a few ~~had~~ ^{passed} the market.}

~~few ~~had~~ ^{looked} duelling scars.~~ The rest of these middle-class people ~~who look totally~~ ^{looked} uninteresting in themselves ~~but nearly~~ ^{but nearly} their lives must be dull, ~~but they might~~

nonetheless, he decides, have a great need for beauty. Their lives ~~must be~~ ^{was} have enough ~~to be proud~~ ^{to be proud} dull, but they are so proud of the buildings of Linz, the public and

government offices and the finer homes, such as they are. He often does not

(17)

People looked uninteresting. Even the buildings of Linz, the Government offices and the larger homes had more to offer than these stultified facades, and that was true even ~~that~~ ^{when} he knew that if he had seen the architect he would have made them more impressive, more noble, he certainly saw better buildings in his imagination. "Yes," Some day I will be a great architect, he tells himself.

It was near to unbelievable was his need to believe that there ~~would be~~ ^{would} no one ~~to~~ ^{to} come close to what would be his future ability.

This vanity would, however, suffer from a visit to the opera,

like their proportions. Buildings to him are reproductions of historical Entities (The shell and the nut.) He sees better buildings in his mind, and thinks, "Yes, someday I will be a great architect. That is possible. Then I will be indispensable to these middle-class fools."

Here I must remark, "Middle class fools, yes. How near to

~~uncontrollable was his need to believe there would be one to come close to~~

~~what would be his~~

~~him in future ability. His vanity, however suffers from a visit to the opera.~~

CHAPTER

~~To the family's surprise and to Adolf's~~ ^{Adolf (P's)} even to his father's surprise, there

came a night when Alois ^{did take} took him to the ^{LinZ and its} opera house to hear

Lohengrin. ^{The event had come a great} That has come about because of an improvement shown in Adi's

report card ^{for} in February of 1902. Being obliged to repeat the two semesters

of the first year, ^{for the first half of his} ~~his second year~~ he had now received passing grades in all of

his courses ^{his} and there were even favorable remarks on diligence and conduct.

^{Once you allow} This occasioned Alois to declare, "A very good sign. ~~Let~~ diligence and

→ second year

conduct ^{to} be your first concern, ~~because~~ ^{and} everything else will ~~then~~ follow."

Actually, Alois has been ill. Two months earlier, in December of the previous year, 1901, he had ^{had} influenza, and ^{that} it frightened him. Once again, he felt an overbearing need to ^{improve} ~~make something of~~ this recalcitrant son and ^{he} ~~did~~ not know how. X

So, in early February, soon after the second anniversary of Edmund's death, Alois decided to try once again to come ^{a little nearer} closer to the boy. Hearing him speak of the Boer war, exhibiting quite a surprising knowledge of the details, (which conversation should be present in some degree) and discovering that they are not only equally interested in the war, but equally in support of the Boers, Alois also discovers ^{noticed} ~~that~~ Adolf ^{listened} listens with intense interest ^{whenever} when Alois describes ^{the Burger-Adenau discussions} not only the activities of the Boer-supporters of the Boer war, ^{he was also pleased} in Linz but in Vienna, and ^{noticed} ~~he noticed~~ that Adolf ^{would read all} devours the newspapers that ^{were brought} ~~he brings~~ home. Indeed, by virtue of a few remarks Adolf ^{had} ~~has~~ dropped ^{about} ~~that~~ offered at the family table of how

his fellow students ~~some of them~~ ^{were always} from the richer families ~~do go to the~~
~~long before to the opera~~ ^{about the operas they had seen,} talking in recess
 opera and talk about it during recess at school. Alois decided to take the boy.
 (even)

Adolf was delighted that his father was showing this much interest in

him. Alois did not know this, but given the ^{special accompaniments} ~~way~~ with which ~~he~~ ^{Adolf} was
 (which talents, of course,)
 conceived ~~and~~ ^{would ever} I have fortified over the years, I will declare (that for a boy

who would soon ^{to} be 13 he understood ^{one complexity} a few complexities that very few

adolescents were ^{quick} ~~ever~~ to grasp. It is that ^{was} there is often not one motive for an

action but two. You might say that when one's best and ^{one's} worst motives ~~are~~ ^{are}

in accord—for different reasons, ^{needless to say,} of course, but nonetheless in accord—then

one ^{was} ~~is~~ capable of powerful actions. ^{the most} (at least as compared to the lesser
^{force of one's customary desires}) So, Adolf wondered, then suspected,

then knew what his father's ^{and more ignoble} second motive might be.

^{however} Such disclosures, ^{I must add} Before we come to that, however, I have to say (that Alois on this

occasion ^{did} ~~will~~ also do his best to spoil ^{the best of} his good motive by speaking

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

opera house of theirs, ^{is} they see it as a cultural center, but if you've spent time

in Vienna and know as I do, ^{how} what a true opera is ^{supposed to sound} like, it is not so impressive

here. ^{unless} It is a more exciting experience if one comes from Hafeld or Lambach ^{as you do}

or even Leonding. ^{For that reason, I expect that you will} ^(feel) Then you can feel that you are in the presence of high

opera ~~here in Linz~~. And indeed, Linz has obtained the right to call itself a

city, a real city, ^{but} nonetheless it is in no way equal to Vienna. Adolf, if

you prove successful enough in life, ^{should} if you have a career that thrives, then

someday perhaps you will live in Vienna and ~~if you still love opera, you~~

~~will~~, given your natural good voice for singing, you will then truly enjoy the

heights of vocal and aesthetic pleasure." Alois was pleased with the speech.

He had come to the point in his life where he felt that if much else was

diminishing his ability to speak with high intelligence like a true Burger-

Abender was ^{perhaps} increasing. ^{Perhaps} his knees were not as flexible as they had

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

^{was taken}
So Adolf ~~went~~ to hear his first Wagner in a second-rate opera house.

And despite his father's comments, he was enthralled ~~by~~ Lohengrin ~~the~~

~~open~~ excited notions of his own talents. Tears came to his eyes. In love and

warmth and adoration for himself, he saw himself ^{again} (as a future talent in the

^{would now be able to}
Realschule. He could now mix among ~~the~~ other students who spoke of

^{they had attended}
operatic performances. In turn, Alois was off on his own meditation while

^{of Alois, in turn, was off}
listening to the music. He was brooding over how ^{X the skill of} the upper classes, ^{and their} were so

^{good luck}
^{they were so} install ^{able or not} into ^{and then}
(often able to ~~prepare~~ their sons for the army, or the church, They were very

^{they were so}
(proud of the achievements of their family. Yet, he ^{saw no reason not} could still conclude that

^{to conclude that}
(he was as good as any of them, ^{he could} Even if he had come from a low place, ^{he}

^{live with}
had their point of view, yes, down at his own level perhaps, but it was their

point of view, simple and forceful, you might even say obligatory. ^{they understood} Yes, the

that the

And that was not

oldest son must be ready to fulfill the destiny of the family. Not only true

for the army ^{the} and church but for government officials as well. Bureaucrats,

after all ^{could} ~~did~~ become ministers of state. That had not been for him—he had

had to start too low ^(on the ladder) yet he felt entitled to ^{one} ~~his~~ certainty ^{had} that if he had proper

family advantages, he would have made a fine minister. Now, should Adolf

actually become a son worthy of ^{his} respect, ^{then why would he not} ~~he would~~ (be in position to rise far

beyond his father's honorable achievements. That, as Alois measured it,

was also in the ^(conceivable) ~~possibility~~ of things. And given the music, ^{(so true to his} ~~so true to his~~

mood, so vaulting, so ambitious, Alois ^(in the dark of the audience) ~~looked~~ allowed himself to ^{lose} a few happy

tears upon a well-spent life, and ^(and, oh, now! so) ~~also~~ ^{finely} mingled with Lohengrin's last

sounds. Applause! His palms were red ^{from} ~~with~~ the outburst of approval ~~he~~

he gave ^{to} ~~to music in~~ this second-rate opera house. Adolf descended, however,

¶ Adolf, however, was not ebullient. He had
→ from a high and splendid mood into despondency.

been, but
plummeted with
the power of
the best chords,

I would say that it is one of our ^{basic} ~~chronic~~ problems. We have more than

our share of clients who ^{can} rise high into the intoxications of their private

dreams ^{but} ~~and~~ then are drenched with the ugliness of their real condition. So

we have developed ^{the} ~~our~~ ability to calm them when they are too ready to soar ^{beyond their means.}

Adolf's excitement at the prospect of becoming a great architect for which

he was, by his own measure, immaculately destined, would ^{now} ~~collapse~~ in a

day. Indeed it did. Even as he was falling in love with Wagner, the ^{downfall} ~~fall~~ (of

his ^{confidence} ~~own mood~~ was commencing. Wagner was a genius. But was that true of

^{himself,}
him, or was he not a genius after all, not next to Wagner.

Alois, was a hint gloomy on the way back to Leonding ^{last} ~~Now~~ that he

had given Adolf the trip to ~~Finz and~~ Lohengrin, he must present the bill. He

^{oblige} ~~must~~ take the boy ^{to go on} ~~on~~ a visit to the Custom's House. ^{for months, he had} ~~After contemplating all~~

^{been contemplating each and every}
~~the~~ reasonable avenues for Adolf to pursue, ^{and} ~~he~~ had come to the conclusion

that the Custom's House remained the boy's ^{choice for a} ~~best~~ future occupation. Given

the father's successful service, the son's position would be ~~equal to coming~~ ^{analogous}
~~to entering service~~ from a good family. So he must ~~get~~ ^{pursue} Adolf to appreciate the powerful future
 that the Custom's House could offer ^{in these circumstances}

It was an uneasy meditation. Whenever ~~the~~ conversation moved in
 such a direction, ^{looked} Adolf began to speak instead of becoming an artist. So,
 Alois would ^{then} suggest, "You can do both. Have I not done more than one
 thing in my life?" ^{well,} But there was the boy nodding in ^{gloomy} resignation, as if it was

obligatory ~~but debilitating~~ to keep paying homage to a father's repetitions,
^{but debilitating as well,}

In time, Alois ceased speaking of the Custom's Service. The small results
 obtained ~~had~~ left him feeling liverish. Yet, the improvement in Adolf's

marks did remind Alois that ~~the worst action~~ ^{must not} a father could take would be to

fail to recognize any ^{sign of a} positive change ~~that takes place~~ in an adolescent son.

He must, therefore, make one more effort to give the boy a worthy life. Yes,

he must get him to come along on a visit to the Customs House. The architecture, alone, so big, so powerful, would have to impress his Adolf.

So, on a given night, Alois gave one of his monologues at the family table and felt that the spirit of the Burger-Abends now enabled him to speak with more clarity than ever. "There is one fellow in our club who keeps saying, and I must agree it is an interesting opinion, that the gap between the wealthy and the poor is being diminished."

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

"Yes, absolutely. We've had fine discussions on that matter. It is the railway that does it. You ^{can} ~~could~~ be rich or you ^{can} ~~could~~ be poor but either way you travel at the same high speed. Oh, I tell you, and you children pay attention to this, you, Angela, and you, Adolf. Remember my predictions; the cities are going to expand and there is going to be money everywhere. I've heard talk in these evenings at the Burger-Abends of peasants, people so

poor that I will use an expression you are now old enough to understand, that there are occasions when one must speak frankly, there are people so poor that—"he whispers the next—"they use their hands to wipe themselves."

"Oh, Daddy!" screams Angela.

Alois could not resist. "And then
~~"And then~~ they scrape their fingers in the dirt to get them clean."

To which Angela screams again, "Oh, Daddy! Oh, Daddy!" but she is laughing ~~laughing~~ at the way he disgusts her and yet knows her so well.

"Oh," says Alois, "that was the way it used to be. But, now, some of these formerly impoverished people do know very well what is coming next. I

even hear of peasants who have saved enough to purchase some land

cheaply in their district, and then sell such holdings to men who are planning to build factories there, so soon as the roads come. And the roads will come,

~~in~~ Some of these lowly people are truly crude, gross people but, dirty

~~fingernails~~ or not, they sell their land for a good deal. If there is one thing

true of a peasant it is that he knows nothing if he doesn't know the value of his land. And ~~he knows~~ ^{the smartest know} when the value changes. You cannot cheat a peasant, no way, no way at all."

Possessing this much of the gift of speech, he often became the embodiment of what he was ready to say. So, now he spoke as if he were still a peasant and had never arrived in Hafeld, and had never stewed over how the neighboring people had laughed at his inadequate knowledge of the land he had purchased. "Yes," he said, "Everything is racing forward and even the peasants are in this race. But you, Adolf, ~~you~~ with your intelligence, yes, I've come to the conclusion that you are potentially a very intelligent young man, and will yet be cultured. So I would look to warn you. These changes in society are going to alter the nature of the work we ^{all} do. You are not the sort who ~~would~~ ^{should} even begin to think of making a living from horses, from hauling or carrying goods over bad roads. You are not the

one to ride behind Graubart all day while he lets you know what the oats
you've fed him have done to his gas-pipes."

"Oh, Daddy!" shrieked Angela.

"But there will soon be no need for that. The railroads will replace
such hauling. Clothing factories will ~~come in to~~ push out shoe makers and
tailors. Women who sew well may still retain their occupation on a small
scale. ~~The same for tailors.~~ *That could also be true* But people like that blacksmith you used to like
in Lambach, ~~he too~~ will soon be gone. Education is coming. Education will
take over everything. Even fools will yet be able to read and write. Of
course, and we discuss this often at the Burger-Abends, it is important that
not everybody become so educated that we lose all distinction of what it
should still mean to be called *Herr Doktor*. Adolf, if you study very, very
hard at your school, yes, it is only the Realschule not the Gymnasium,
nonetheless, you will be able to go on and be an engineer may it be, and they

will call you, once you get your Ph.D. yes, that will be the day for you and for all of us. Your Ph.D. and your doctorate of philosophy, then you, too, will be called *Herr Doktor*. I can tell you I would have liked to have been addressed in such a way and thereby even enjoy a higher level of respect in the community than I do now.” He held up his hand. “Although I certainly

Not at all!!
do not complain. (But if I had been *Herr Doktor*, your mother would have been called *Frau Doktor* even though she has never seen the entrance gates to a university.” At this point Alois laughs and Klara reddens. “Yes,” says

business, to
Alois, “It is possible that your interests may turn to becoming a businessman. In my day that was not possible for someone with my origins.

there
But now there is money to be made ~~in business~~. It is not like it was when I

Now, maybe
was young. ~~Now you would do well to think ahead. Maybe your gift will~~

be for commerce or technology. And yet, I must say I do not really see you as an engineer or a businessman because there is one fault with all such

success—you have no time to yourself. A businessman has no peace. He

(So does an engineer. What if ^{his} ~~the~~ bridge collapses?)
 takes his work home with him. He then paused, took a deep breath and

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

your weekends will ^{always} be there, open to your choice. You will be able to work
 at your art."

Despite all, Alois was having his affect. Such talk left Adolf with a
 truly nervous stomach. But that was because he was no longer certain
 whether his father was absolutely a fool, or might have to be listened to. If
 the latter, then there might be some most miserable choices ahead and
 nothing but awful people to live among. What if he was not destined to be a
 great artist or a great architect? There was one thing that could be said for
 Customs and his father had made his point; he could have a separate private
 life after work.

So they did go to the Customs House. Despite all the preparations, the visit succeeded only in depressing both of them. The worst of it was they came through the door into the main accounting house where all the clerks were working, a decision Alois had made in advance because his inner conviction was that Adolf was too uneasy with strangers to be able to work outdoors many hours with active investigations, whereas a job inside going over papers might, ^{provided} if he was ready to accept such an existence, could help him to become an officer from the start.

It ~~all~~ went wrong, however, and for the simplest reason. An unhappy odor came up from the general collection of ^(middle-aged bodies) ~~middle-aged bodies~~ who were gathered together ~~and~~ in one room working under desk lights with eye-shades on their forehead. Adolf hated the smell. It was ^{too} much like the air around bad smelling feet. Naturally, his father would be at home with such aromas. When young, he'd made shoes, boots, fancy boots and had to smell officer's

~~feet~~^{toes} during the fitting. No, he, Adolf, would not spend his life in a mausoleum with cubicles full of ~~these~~^{the} old stale smells of old men sitting on top of each other like monkeys. Of course they were not all middle aged, but to a thirteen year old, middle-aged men are old.

At the dinner table, Alois made another attempt. "So many of my colleagues," he said, "grew into good old friends. I have friends all over Upper Austria, friends still in Breslau and Passau, yes." Adolf was wondering where they might all be. He had rarely seen anyone come to visit. But Alois goes on: "There are so many benefits, yes. The pensions, the time that is there for yourself. I can tell you, security plus a good pension enables a man to avoid all misery in his middle years and even more so in his later years. He does not have to worry about not having enough money. Nothing, I warn you Adolf, creates more discord in a family than lack of

money. That is why our family does not have ugly arguments. There is no need for them."

Since this speech was at the dinner table Angela, passing behind Alois

could not help herself. She was thinking of the ~~ugly~~ departure of Alois, Jr. *(was)*

No ugly arguments! How could her father speak that?
She stuck out her tongue at ~~her father~~ *Alois' back,* and then, worried that Klara might

glimpsed
have ~~seen~~ that, ~~she~~ twisted her head enough to point her tongue at Adolf and

in some confusion
then tried to make it look as if she were licking her lips.

~~CHAPTER~~

As the months went by, Alois gave up the idea of the Customs House.

Adi was not going to follow decent advice. *Italy* ~~How this~~ ate at Alois. That

summer, worried about his health, and determined to strengthen his physical

condition, he was also excited by a superb bargain offered him by a man

his) to pay off debts
who needed to sell ~~some~~ coal but had no customers in summer. Alois chose

to ignore Klara's advice that he hire an assistant to help him with the job. He

also ignored her second suggestion that he use Adolf. He did not wish to

share ~~any~~ labor with ^{him, not after the visit to the} so rebellious and difficult a boy.
Customs House

Alois ^{did} succeed ~~ed~~ in purchasing the coal at half price, ^{and} then ^{he} debated

with himself whether to ^{carry} tote the load down to the basement and put it in the ^{himself} ~~bin~~ ^{himself} or pay an ~~ass~~ ^{ass} ~~tant~~ ^{tant}.
bin, but decided it would up the cost. He tried to bargain. "I expect you,"

he told the seller, ^{bring it down to my bin,} "to ~~carry~~ ^{bring it down to my bin,} it into my cellar," at which point ~~he was teased~~

^{the seller} out of it. The laborer ^{replied}, "Oh, you rich fellows. You are always so

determined to keep us ^{all} poor. No, sir, I cannot carry the coal down for you at

the same price." At which Alois decided to do it himself. "I may not be as

rich as you think I am, he told the man, "but I am certainly stronger than I

look."

So he did it. He sensed that to pay the man ^{move} ~~something~~ extra would

take ~~off~~ ^{it himself} luster off the economy of his purchase. So he did ~~cart all the coal~~

all the way from bin in the
 that had been left in their yard down to the basement. After the job was

completed, he keeled over with a hemorrhage.

CHAPTER

For weeks, ^{following} after Alois' recovery, Adolf was to hear his mother talk about how much blood Alois had lost through his mouth. That proved inflammatory. ^{had come out of Alois'} That there was a ^{(practical) stimulating} possibility that his father might die ^{was exciting}. Indeed, it

~~it became an underlying excitement. It~~ became attached in his mind to the

excitement among the Realschule students about Schoenerer and the Pan-

Germans. ^{By now, he} He loved these ^{ideas} ideas. National superiority was ^{supposed to be a} characteristic of

the German heart and the German mind ^{now,} and, most of all, the German blood.

So, Alois' prodigious loss of blood became part of ^{his} the intellectual ^{context} interest.

Blood, claimed Schoenerer, was the basic element in national superiority. It

was the ^{true} vehicle for historical progress, one blood, Germany and Austria

together. Thinking of how his father's blood had spewed ^{out} from his lungs, he

regretted, even if he could not quite admit it to himself, that he had not been

as it to verify the thesis for himself

there on that occasion. ^{"All the same"} "Yes," he told himself, ^{"it has to be true"} "one's spirit is to be found in ~~one's soul~~ ^{that one's spirit lives in the} the blood rather than in the air."

^{Responding to} ~~Accepting~~ ^{the} Maestros suggestion,
How I encouraged him in this idea, and was reinforced by the
fact that matter, it ~~was~~ ^{was} a little difficult ^{by} ~~by~~
Maestro. Moreover, Adolf was thrilled at the concept. Blood, with all its
^{was what could} magic, might be shared by a people. When he looked at the strongest and

most handsome ~~of~~ boys in his class he tingled in those places that his body

^{usually,} (reserved for the forest. He could ^{How} feel the blood in his penis. ^{changed to his penis,} The blood that
^{particular,} ^{these} ~~these~~ ^{known} ~~known~~ students
he shared with them, I, of course, was ^{without a particular attitude on this} ^{free of any}
^{ready} matter. I was perfectly willing to work with German clients who ^{like Adolf,} believed in

^{German} ~~the~~ blood, but I could work just as well, for example, with Orthodox Jewish

clients who believed in the supremacy of Jewish blood ^{rather than German}

~~blood~~ ^{indeed} I could also work and very well with Jewish clients who were

^{gentile} Socialists, or with ^{indeed, any} German Socialists, a host of clients whose emphasis was

on the air, the spirit, the intellect, ^{all} of those invisible currents and gasses

where one looked for enlightenment and the prevailing security of good un-

bloody world views. And, of course, I also worked with clients who were

Communist and would not have called themselves Reds if they did not ⁱⁿ also
~~their fashion,~~ ~~then even~~ ~~we would for all, be ready to~~
 (believe in blood. We would, after all, usually begin with the intrinsic beliefs

with which our clients had grown up. Only then would we proceed to alter

their certainties enough to serve our needs. Usually that was to intensify the

hatred such clients felt for all that was opposite to them in other humans.

~~That was basic to our operations, and a most reliable working premise."~~

Following this new interest in the Pan-Germans, Adolf became

interested in the ^{fixed} ~~final frozen~~ positions of the few ~~dead~~ rats he had succeeded
 in killing that winter. Few of those
 frozen carcasses were even nibbled at
 in hitting, and he would go back to the cemetery over the next few days to
 by passing dogs and cats. So, he could
 study their expressions ^{before they started} ~~as they commenced to decompose~~. Often, after the

immediate death, there had been a good deal of blood issuing forth from so

small a creature, sometimes ^{iced-up} ~~on a small lake~~ puddle lay under their bodies. Now

as he studied them in ^{these} ~~the~~ early stages of decomposition ~~those who had not~~

~~been eaten by passing dogs or cats~~ He was intrigued by those who looked

^{as opposed to} tortured ~~those who even~~ looked ~~happy~~ those who ~~were~~ sardonic or

^{even} contemptuous ~~those who were~~ outraged. Death left signatures he could not

follow. So many sentiments, so many curses. Just like human faces He

^{whether} wondered if similar expressions were to be found under the coffin lids of the

human bodies in the cemetery. He felt an indefinable relation to these

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

expression of these dead rats might be of some curious ~~if~~ indescribable,

value to him, and he thought often of how Klara had said that the new

century would belong ^{only} to him. Much of his ^{dispirit} ~~depression~~ over the extent and

^{began to} power of Wagner's genius would ~~fade~~ ^{fade} as he hunted rats. Yes, he too, might

be a genius.

While he hunted, the Boer war was ^{also} much on his mind. ^{Dead} ~~He would~~

~~think of the professor who had spoken so often of facts and principles? Dead~~

rats were facts and death was the mysterious principle beneath, yet his heart

also felt sympathy for all those Boers—David's fight against Goliath. Poor

Boer farmers opposing the greediness of British Imperialism! Despite all, he

listened with pleasure to his father at the dinner table when Alois spoke of

how money was being collected and signatures were coming in to support

the Dutch. Boer songs were being sung, Boer hats were worn in Linz and

there was even a great deal more interest these days in eating herrings and

sausages which the Boers seemed to like just like the Viennese. "Yes," said

Alois to Klara, "It would be good to have some herring with onions and a

good thick cream."

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

NEW CHAPTER

The beatings had trailed off. Occasionally, perhaps once a month when Alois thought the boy was becoming ~~too rude and~~ too sure of himself,

and
too impolite in subtle ways towards his mother and most directly impolite

toward Angela, even a hint cocky toward himself, Alois would threaten a

But he knew the threat was weak,
beating. ~~But there was something plaintive in the threat~~ If, on occasion he

did have a whipping to offer it was done with half a heart *waver* and half an arm.

Once again,
Again, the boy was not doing well in his homework, but then to what effect

were these excuses for a real
 was the whipping? Not a sound from Adolf and, in turn, he had not been
was emitted by

able to hide his shortness of breath.

In the Burger-Abends just a couple of nights before New Years Eve
 of 1903, ~~all~~ the members got a bit drunk, ~~certainly more than normal~~. And

after ~~three~~ two years of showing up as religiously as any other member, and

able by now to recognize many a mood in advance, *he felt* ~~there was~~ more

disturbance on this occasion in the mood. *Over* In the last few weeks in a town

called Budweis, in Czechoslovakia, the Imperial Royal Police had proved

incapable of protecting German houses from a Czech mob. Indeed, it had

been necessary to *(declare)* ~~call~~ a state of siege in Prague. Yet Budweis was still, at

least supposedly, an Austrian town with a German majority on the town

council and ~~Germans dominating the administration~~. So, there had been a

Good ~~great~~ deal of discussion *[E]* ~~about this~~ in the Burger-Abends and Alois had even

heard from Adolf that certain students in Adolf's class whose family came

from Prague did not like now to be called Bohemians. The smaller ones were ready to weep with rage when teased, the burlier ones were close to striking the student who was teasing them. "I'm solely German," they would say. "I'm just like you." Moreover, that fall, a number of protests had begun in Linz because a Cappucine Monk named Jurichек, a Czech, had

~~been~~ ^{not only been} invited to preach in St. Martin's church ^{but would speak} in the Czech language ^{in order} ~~in order~~ ^{that was in order} (to collect money for a proposed Czech school. ~~Many of the people in town,~~

~~Even~~ ^{soon} at the Burger-Abends ^{before long} began to complain (most incorrectly as it turned out) that ^{there would soon be a Czech invasion of newcomers.} It was clear.

The middle class of Linz ~~now~~ felt threatened, and Alois, following these

events, was torn by them. "If there is a Czech uprising," he says, "it could

create the end of the Austrian-Hungarian Empire and yet," as he would

^{for the others,} murmur ^{brief} to himself, "my best friend is Czech." During a discussion between Alois

and Karl Wesseleny ^{who had ~~been~~ passed by when on a business trip to Salzburg,} Karl Wesseleny and Alois, "The Czech's are no problem," Alois was assured.

by Wesseley, "They have, ^{in fact} more loyalty to the emperor than all these ^{in a moment if that could} Austrian-Germans who would dissolve the empire and link up with the

Prussians." Then Wesseley went on — his oldest friend — but, ^{since their mutual retirement} ~~but, still in service~~ they have lived ~~at opposite ends of Austria.~~

All of this has left Alois in a terrible state of confusion. Contradictory ~~Wesseley's brief~~ ^{in recent} visit left Alois, however, remarks ~~have~~ ^{had} been coming out of him for weeks and months at the Burger-

Abends. First he would seem ^{he was talking} he seemed on one side, then on another, and finally was attacked ^{move and move to constantly less cogent effect} Finally, he was attacked ^{unfortunately, had drunk} by one of the oldest gentlemen in the club who, ^{a good deal} ~~too much~~ on this occasion, too much in his preparation for New Year's Eve, "Herr Alois," he said,

^{totally} "You have been so opposed to our poor little local priest who wants to invite

Czechoslovakian workers to food kitchens when they are hungry ^{that you} and then sound like a pro-German. Get rid of these poor Czechs, it seems you are saying, calls on them to come to our services at St. Martin's. (But, I cannot follow

^(say sometimes) you. Your best friend is a Czech. You say you do not like the Prussians yet ^{German} you make remarks that could be taken as pro-German. ^{you seem to be Pro-German.} (At the same time, you also seem to be pro-

^{have esteem for} Empire. You ^{love} Franz Josef. You do not seem to object to the presence of

Gypsies and Hungarians and all sorts of mongrel people in our Empire.

Or, do you?

(Dear Herr Hitler, I hesitate to say this to you but I must attribute these

confusions to pre-mature old age. You are not an old man yet, not as old as

I am, fellow Burger-Abender,

~~me~~ but, my esteemed friend, I must say that old age will soon be chasing

(unless you stop)
~~you~~ *sound like* ~~if you keep~~ (talking this way. How can you be a Pan-German if you are

loyal to the Emperor?" The old man goes on. "We must face these

problems with more clarity. In the Realschule, some of the students, I hear,

are wearing the Corn Flower. Still others are loyal to the Emperor, and wear

lockets with portraits of the Imperial Family. Others carry black, red and

gold lockets for Greater Germany. I tell you, Herr Alois, when I hear you

speak, you leave me confused. You are lucky. I am so old that I live in my

own confusion too." And abruptly he sits down as if to apologize for having

gone too far. He certainly had gone farther ~~in this attack~~ than was generally

acceptable.

Unhappily for Alois, the old ^{man} Burger-Abender had been all too

accurate. Alois had lost his clarity of mind, ~~that clarity of mind of which he~~

~~had been so proud for so many years. But not since the lung hemorrhage.~~

~~that clarity of which he had been so proud.~~

Now, so many of his thoughts seemed to ^{come in to his head} exist for the purpose of

for no better purpose than to

~~contradicting~~ his previous thoughts. A reaction, I would say, to all his years

in the Customs Office when ~~all of~~ his beliefs had had to fit into one tightly

capped container. ^{had} Indeed Alois confessed as much to Wesseley, ^{on the last visit} ~~I like~~

^{“I (like)} ^{had said,} (talking to you,” he ~~says~~ ^{said}, “In my opinion, you ^{are} ~~can be~~ as deep as the sea.”

“Alois, tell the truth (have

~~Have~~ you ever even seen a large body of water?” asked Wesseley.

“Beautiful lakes I have seen, and plenty. That is enough.” He

paused. “Whereas now I feel as if I am living in a state of deep confusion.”

^{the old members,}
A couple of nights after ^{these} ~~the~~ ^{was} ~~had been~~ visited upon him ~~at the~~,

~~Burger-abends (to the great embarrassment of most of the members) Alois~~

^{Alois} ~~could remember that~~ ^{the Burger-Abender} ~~nonetheless~~ some of them had kept nodding their

~~And Alois could~~
heads. He could keep hearing the old man's voice: "I keep receiving two

~~are so much at~~
opinions from you," the old man kept saying in Alois' mind, "and they are at

~~You say that we give too~~
odds with each other. So much at odds. One says how do we remain loyal to
~~much to the Czechs and so have~~
~~a Hapsburg Dynasty which has betrayed us in the past, is betraying us in the~~

~~present and will betray us again and again for they have too little concern for~~

~~the interests of the~~ ^{local} German people here. ~~And yet, there you are. You say,~~ ^{if you also say, and}

~~I have heard you that~~
that to be against the Czechs, to be against the Jews and the Hungarians ^{and}
~~the Czechs is~~ ^{Do you know that you}
antagonistic to good culture. You are too much for me my dear old friend.
~~For which I must apologize.~~

Alois felt so weak after this upbraiding that he had not enough

~~strength to~~ ^{stand up and} leave the room. Almost not enough. ~~But he had. He did. Not~~ ^(But then we found such strength)

~~Not~~ ^{in such a manner}
often did members walk out of the Burger-abends, but on this occasion it

became a matter of honor for him, no matter how weak he felt. Several days

later, on January 3, he was dead.