

Ready for foraging. Double-space final

Book 1 onward, tape 8, dictated 1/27/06 revised March 15, 2006
Novel Dictation, January 27, 2006 TAPE 8, revised March 15, 2006

Chapter

and Ed. Torgue

All that summer, unlike the other members of the Hitler family, Adolf

does not work. He spends his time at the Schmidt's farm playing (with the younger farm children) and once their afternoon chores are done, he starts new war games. After the afternoon

chores were done, he tries to teach war games but these kids are too slow to pick it up.

Moreover, they are tired from their chores and actually fall asleep at their stations.

positions. That puts Adolf into a rage worthy of his father. He will yet be as

strong a man as Alois, he decides.

For most of the day, marooned without an army, and protected by Klara,

who has set up a virtual quarantine around him, he proceeds in the morning and

early afternoon to read and draw and then wander into the woods to study new

military positions. Given his recollections of the sex museum in Linz, he

masturbates while listening to the rustling of the leaves. Once in a while he will be

asked to join in ~~with~~ the field work, but ~~he~~ managed to avoid ~~it~~ by complaining of

his ongoing

(trouble with his lungs. ~~Klara~~ *Klara* kept declared *declared* in a panic, ~~declares~~ that he must do no labor at all.

She ~~even~~ *even told* her sister Theresa that she ~~would~~ *would* pay for his food.

After the summer Angela's marriage was going to take place *in Linz* on September

15th in Linz to a man named Leo Raubel. *who worked* Raubel works as a notary in a bank and

is thereby all too satisfied with himself. ~~Adolf can't stand Raubel.~~ *couldn't win. Raubel was* The man is

always telling him how to live. *was a disaster* ~~It is as if now that Alois is gone, a replacement is~~

~~needed.~~ "Your lungs are not as bad as you claim, isn't that the truth?" ~~Adolf is~~ *he would feel,*

and Adolf would be incensed. Where ~~would~~ *could* Raubel get such an idea if not from Angela?

The only positive element that Adolf ~~can~~ *could* see to the ~~up-coming~~ marriage ~~is~~

was (that his own financial condition ~~will~~ *would* improve. Once Angela begins living in

another home, ~~there will be~~ *would be* more pension money in future years for Klara to

sister gone from the house hold. ~~spend.~~ *Of course Angela was hardly bewitched by her* In her turn Angela is entering into marriage with a man she ~~can~~ *could* hardly *she was entering*

situation.

adore, but a man, nonetheless, who is available. So, Klara's plans for her have

had ^{was} come to little. Angela, it seems, is more than ready to accept such a marriage

regardless of whether it is ^(was or not an) any kind of real upward move, but then, Angela has ^{Klara was not} only disappointed, but surprised. She did not know ^{that Angela had been} been living too long with a ^(terrible) guilty secret. She had never stopped pining for

Alois-Junior. Back in 1896, after ^{his} the fight with his father ^{Senior} she knew that ^{Junior} he would

never come back, but through ^{these seven} the years of his absence, ^{she had transmutated} more and more she had

^{she had transmutated} come to see him ^{into} as the definitive model of a ^{perfect} ~~fine~~ figure of a young man. She can ^{remembered} never stop remembering how handsome he had been ^(all those) on Ulan. And ^{ten years} after a year

^{now, she had been playing} or two, she even began to play ^{was} at the edge of an illicit dream. She was certain, of

course, that she and Alois-Junior would never take ^{one} a single improper step, ^{even if} yet, once in awhile she would still ^{on} once in awhile ⁱⁿ the course of this fantasy, she would allow her brother to ^{allow} allow her brother to dismount from his horse ^{his} dismount from the horse. Then he would ^{proceed to} kiss her. She soon learned, however, ^(was quick) that the mind ^{illicit} is always ready to take such excursions further. Before long Angela ^{remembered} remembered a bad girl that Alois-Junior

began to think of a particular girl that Alois Junior knew. ~~In school at Hafeld, this~~

~~Remembered~~ ^{used to know in} ~~Angela~~ ^{in Hafeld} and this girl had always been ready to smile at her most intimately as if both shared the

intimately at Angela

keeping the

same secret, a frightful secret. They both knew her brother in a special way.

to her thoughts

"That is not true," Angela would actually whisper aloud. Yet in 1898 after the

even in Yet, 1898 after the family moved to the garden house in Leonding, Angela had a room to herself, and

she still kept a photograph there, carefully hidden from everyone, she kept a photograph that an itinerate

photographer had taken of Alois back in Hafeld in the course of posing all photographing

the family members on a fine

members of the family one spring day. Her brother had been so pleased with this

picture

image of himself standing by his horse. Indeed, he had taken Ulan out of the

stable and led him up to the photographer's easel and view camera.

Angela had chosen to steal that It the picture. That had been her chosen way of

paying Alois back for how at the times he in he had teased her so many times during those weeks all

of seven years ago, when she had been reluctant to get up on Ulan. All the same,

refused to climb

once the photo had disappeared, she had ~~had~~ to swear to Alois-Junior that she had

no idea where ^{it} ~~the picture~~ might be. "I ^{swear this} ~~swear it~~ on a stack of Bibles," she ~~had~~ said.

"Where are these Bibles?" Alois-Junior asked.

(*In my mind.*)

They exist in my mind. You can trust me."

She did not care that he was suffering just as much as if he had lost a gold

watch. He deserved to suffer for the way he ^{had} ~~teased~~ her; so cruel!

Now, Angela ^{still kept} ~~was still most secretive~~ about her hiding place for this photo,

in her room in Leonding ^{but} ~~and~~, as her marriage ^{nearby} ~~approached~~, she became

progressively more ^{and more} ~~concerned~~ about the carnal redolence ^{that still reeked} ~~she contained~~ in her

heart, this innocent ^{cap} ~~yet~~ maybe not so innocent—attachment to a fading ^{sepia} ~~brown~~

portrait of Alois, ^{Junior} ~~Finally~~, she came to a cruel recognition. There was no

alternative but to destroy ^{the picture} ~~it~~. Otherwise, she would be in danger that Leo ^{Rankal would find it} ~~would~~ ^{sooner or later,} ~~discover it and see through her excuses.~~

That could tarnish the marriage. So, in a

this connection from the past

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small ceremony entirely for herself, she tore it into many pieces during the middle

but most private

on
of a night when she was unable to sleep. And by the side of her bed, long after

midnight, she put ~~the~~ scraps pieces in a small bowl and ~~put~~ set a kitchen match to them,

weeping silently as bits of the photograph turned to brown and then to black until

~~all the pieces were charred.~~

After the wedding,

By the fall, back at the Realschule, Adolf was bothered by thoughts of how

ugly Angela and Leo must be ^{when performing} in bed. How frightful they must appear. The Bishop

of Cluney had come back to torment him. The ^{Anatomical} Sex Museum was on his mind, again.

Angela was now coupled to Leo's erection (and Adolf had seen the groom's organ

once when the two men had urinated side by side in a field, and he

classified it

then as particularly ugly, and now he was rubbing it in and out right in the ^{this Leo} ^{supposedly} ^{sacred} ~~hole~~ ~~hole~~

unmentionable ~~parts~~ ^{holes}

between Angela's two other ~~other~~ ^{other} holes how disgusting! His thoughts came to a halt

when he recognized that his father and mother ^(were) no different from the newlyweds.

How awful was this secret ^{that} men and women had to keep ^{silent about} on these matters.

NEW CHAPTER

By May of that next year, 1904, in addition to ^{was another mediocre} ~~an ongoing mediocre~~ record,

^{set of marks,}

Adolf failed French. A make-up exam would await him in the fall. He took it and ^{did} ~~it~~

received a passing mark but ^{was} ~~was told by~~ the principal (still furious about the way ^{the episode} ~~he~~ ^{was} ~~was~~)

^{that had} ~~she~~ had tormented Herr Schwamm, the religion teacher, that he would be given a

could enter his last year in a ^{and so Adolf Hitler} ~~Realschule~~ but

passing mark, but only on the sole condition that he not return to the ^{did} ~~Realschule~~

^(here. In retaliation) ~~and last year in retaliation,~~ for the fourth term. Adolf said to himself: "I will never ^{allow} ~~let~~ this school insult my

intelligence again."

^{Indeed!} I can say with some pride, ^{that I certainly} ~~that~~ ^{succeeded in creating} ~~helped to create~~ a prodigiously spoiled mother's darling. ^{That is not routine. To begin,} ~~That is not routine. To begin,~~ their latent ^{being to react} ~~inspire~~ ^{inspire} ~~intensity~~ ^{inspire} ~~We~~ ^{inspire} ~~inspire~~

^{up and away} ~~earlier~~ ^{that} ~~that~~ ^{Rather, we look} ~~them~~ from that small but happy state obtained by ^{tearing} ~~tearing~~ the wings off flies, and ^{we} ~~we~~

~~look to intensify their sense of self-importance. The Maestro, never one to explain~~

~~to keep always in mind~~

his motive or direction, told me that Adolf's whole and superior ~~sense~~ ^{belief} that he was

~~entirely~~

wholly apart separation from any ~~non-descript~~ ^{and all} field of humans out there was the

most particular enforcement I could ~~give him~~ ^{offer}. Now that his father was dead, there

would be nobody out there ~~daily~~ ^{view} to impinge on his ~~sense~~ of himself. This opened

An opportunity ~~for~~ ^{that had opened} that had not existed before, ~~was~~ ^{was now open to us.}

So for his ~~last year, his~~ ^{fourth} fifth year in the Realschule, ~~for four years of~~ ^{for}

~~progress~~ Klara sent Adolf to a town called Steyr, fifteen miles from Leonding.

Since ~~expenses~~ ^{her} ~~given the separate departures of death and marriage~~ ^{offered by}, were now

smaller, ~~given the absence of Alois-Senior and Angela~~, Klara could afford renting

a room for Adolf in Steyr rather than be obliged to pay for his travel ~~every day~~

back and forth ~~by train~~ ^{every day}. And so from Sunday night to Friday afternoon, Adolf

stayed with a woman named Frau Sekira together with six other students she

boarded. It was her duty to see to it that they were reasonably well fed and did

their homework and, indeed, she was ~~friendly and~~ motherly. Adolf always

addressed her in a formal manner, ~~but he was the only one to remain aloof. He~~ *and then was off to his room*

where he, ~~spent his spare time~~ *on this year* ~~he spent~~ reading and drawing. His marks ~~in the Steyr~~

Realschule were no better than in Linz, and ~~at the end he even failed French and~~ *by*

would have to ~~another exam in the fall of 1905 before he could graduate.~~ *face,* *in order to* *once more,* *again,* *→ p 11*

~~All that last year~~
Having gone to Styr during the early fall of 1904, he had no large vacation,

~~at home until Christmas. By that time, over many a weekend, he had grown weary~~

~~of listening to Klara speak of Alois. By now, in her mind, he was by now a pillar~~

~~of the empire, a most dedicated Civil Servant, and the most prestigious father in~~

~~the town of Leonding. His pipes, particularly the long one, were kept by Klara on~~

~~the mantelpiece installed in a special holder. It was family gospel by now that~~

~~Alois, no matter his particular small faults, had climbed the equal of a mountain in~~

long time of hardship for which had passed with endless poverty and misery strengthened his resolve with all the tenacity of one who'd grown "old" through wanton sorrow. While still half a child, this seventeen year old youth clung to his decision and became a Civil Servant. Now there has been realized the promise of the vow to which the poor boy once had sworn, not to return to his native village until he'd become something.

Over *I have took Paula and Adolf*
For the next summer of 1905, the family went back to Spital but in

he had to *for*
September, Adolf returned to Steyr to take his final make-up examination in

this time he *his graduation* *such*
French. He passed the exam and received a certificate that he had completed his

new *young roomers* *house*
schooling. In celebration, he and some of the new boys at Frau Sekira's decided to

for the next
have a party, to begin the school year. It soon blossomed. One of the boys had

brought four bottles of wine from home and was generous enough to share them.

"My father said that it is good to make a pig of yourself once a year. That is just

what my father said, just once, not twice." They all applauded ~~for~~ the absent

father.

Adolf wondered what it would be like to have had a nice ^{parent} father like that and ^{soon was} ~~he~~ ^{got} ~~he~~ gets very drunk ~~off~~ ^{off} a few glasses. The students stayed up late ^{however,} finishing the

~~bottles~~, and by the end, Adolf declared, "I am as drunk as my father ever was," and

fell asleep on the floor. In the morning, he could not find his certificate of

graduation. It had been in his pocket and now it ^{was} ~~is~~ gone. ^{Since he would} He ~~will~~ be going home

later in the day, ^{he had} ~~He~~ has to have something to show to his mother. She ^{would} ~~will~~ never

believe that he earned his degree if he ^{could not} ~~cannot~~ show it to her ^{present} ~~the~~ tonight. Trying to

^{Put together} ~~work up~~ an explanation, he wondered whether ^{he could} ~~he~~ tell her that that ^{on the train, he} ~~he~~ had unfolded

the certificate ~~in the train~~ ^{and} in order to enjoy looking at it, ~~but~~ since it was a warm

day, he ^{like that} ~~had~~ opened the train window and a gust of wind ~~had~~ carried it off. But ^{so soon as he stepped outside to clear}

stopping outside to clear his mind, he recognized that this story ^{would} not suffice.

For late September, it

~~it~~ happened to be a

For this early in the fall, it is a very cold day. ~~For~~

Preparing to say goodbye to Frau Sekira, he ^{did} mention ~~ed~~ his troubles. Frau

⁵⁹⁹⁹⁹⁹⁹⁹⁹⁹ Sakira suggests that he not attempt to deceive his mother. "That is so

inadvisable," she ^{said} ~~says~~. "For if your story is accepted, ^{by her, so} you will feel guilty, and if

^{should} your mother ^{will be} finds out, it ~~is~~ ^{is so} much worse."

~~For~~ Over the previous school years,

Up to then, she had just been the woman who served him food every day

and changed the sheets. Now he ^{looked} looks at her as if she ^{were} is a rare and thoughtful

human being. ^{In misery, he asked.} Miserable, he asks, "What should I do then?" She suggests that he

"tell them the truth at the school. The certificate ^{being lost, then} apply for a duplicate certificate. ^{will certainly} give you a duplicate."

So Adolf went back to ^a the school he thought he would never see again and

the Rector kept him waiting for a long time. It was, after all, a day of registration,

at the school. But when the Rector did let him in, it was to open a locked closet,

~~drawer~~ and take out a heavy paper bag. Then he said, "Your certificate is here. It

has been torn into four pieces. You will soon see ^{it's} that it is in an inglorious

condition." Now, the Rector stared at him with a look of fearful displeasure. "It is

one thing for a student to ^{celebrate} celebrating his graduation," he said, ⁷ when he is pleased

that he ^{passed} has managed to pass a make-up examination. At last, he can allow himself

to think that ^{perhaps} he has taken an adult step toward his future. It is, however, ~~quite~~

another matter, Herr Hitler, to enter into a bout of intoxication that ends in

despicable acts." He shook his head. "I can see by the absence of recognition in

your face that you ^{do not} cannot even recall the bestialities in which you have indulged."

~~This was becoming equal to~~
~~this becoming~~ ^{it was} it was passing before the long-nosed priest again. Yes, just as evil as

anathema.

Finally, he managed to speak. "Oh, ⁿ Sir, what have I done? ^{Be so} good as to tell me."

"Oh, my dear Herr Hitler, I will tell you ~~what you have done~~. You took this

document, this parchment so precious to you, ^{and you} ~~or it certainly should be~~. What with

~~the success of your education inscribed upon it, and you chose to treat it~~ here he

~~took a deep breath and held the bag away from him~~ ^{with his great extended} ~~you chose to treat it as toilet~~

paper!" His hands shaking with disgust, he passed the bag over ^{to Adolf} ~~and~~ said, "I

cannot bring myself to believe that any student in our school could have brought

himself to commit such a ^{low} ~~base~~ act. You would do well to fear that you will go

through life never learning to govern ^{your most} ~~such~~ perverse impulses. Shall I write to your

mother? No, I will not. She does not deserve such a stinking embarrassment.

Instead, you ^{are to} ~~must~~ promise me that from the ^{moment} ~~time~~ you leave this office, I will never

have to see your face again and ^I ~~will~~ never have to hear about your ^{future} ~~deeds~~. Just be

certain that you do not open the bag while you are still within the ^{four} ~~walls~~ of this

school."

Adolf nodded. He set his face in to as pious an expression as he could

~~muster. accomplish. What would later intensify his shame is that by now he could~~

~~remember. He had indeed wiped his ass with the certificate. The moment came~~

~~back to him. He had done it all with such a sense of self love, of inner grandeur,~~

~~How to his drinking makes him a pleasure!~~

~~Even his ass was superior to all other nonsense. What made it worse was that he~~

~~had to wonder on the walk back to Frau Sekira's house in what way the Rector had~~

~~found this certificate in the first place. There was only one explanation. One of~~

~~the four students with whom he had been drinking must have given it to~~

~~But who would that be?~~

~~Rector. But whom? He did not want to find out.~~

~~Such a confrontation could add to his shame. What if the fellow was bigger than himself?~~

~~Once back, he spent a long time at the washbasin cleaning the certificate,~~

~~then drying it and, at last, gluing it together on another piece of paper. Pasted~~

~~together, it was at least evidence that he had passed his exam. He would come up~~

~~with some explanation of how he happened to tear it by mistake. Since he kept~~

~~"Oh, mother, the more I looked at it, the more did I realize how much you sacrificed for me, and how little I had understood. I~~

Adolf that will take care of that. → P17

Yes, thank you. I keep myself from crying like a baby. I store it up. I put it up (to keep myself from crying like a baby).

~~wondering which~~ of the four students was the traitor, he decided that he would

never drink again in company. "Liquor is for traitors," he told himself. He kept

sniffing the document to make certain that it now smelled of talcum powder ~~now~~

~~and nothing worse.~~

I have to remark that no event in the near to two years since Alois' death

~~had been so able to mitigate~~ Adolf's sense of his ~~own~~ importance. I had built such

~~a wall of protection~~ around his vision of himself that the episode with the

~~certificate created a breach.~~ Of course, it was a wound, ~~not a whole disaster, and I~~

~~knew that I could and would build on it, even use the humiliation to contain the~~

~~extent of~~ Adolf's love of himself ~~upon those occasions to come when a reduction~~

was in order, ~~for tactical reasons,~~

Chapter

~~Now that~~ (received)
 Klara wept with love when she
~~was told how the graduation~~
~~of this kind~~ the finely fashioned
 tale of how the cart, Ricate had
 come back to her in four pieces

"It is even more valuable to me
 this way," she said. "I will be proud
 to put it into a frame."

That was the hour when he
~~has~~ decided that ~~the~~ the
 ability to lie with art and selection
 was one of the finer skills, and
 indeed they had a lovely evening,
 mother and son, ^{so soon as} ~~once~~ Paula was
 put to sleep, ~~and~~ they sat side by
 side on the sofa and reminisced
~~about~~ ^{over} old times ~~when~~ ^{when} he had been
 two and three

By now Klara had ~~gone~~ The Garden
~~house~~ and ~~they~~ lived in an apartment
 in ~~the city~~

That was a special occasion. Over
~~the~~ coming back from ~~Spain~~ ~~the~~

1811

1811

the previous year, coming
back from Steyr each weekend,
he ~~had~~ had certainly grown
weary of listening.

(18A)

↓
(18B)

(18C)

...that he was going
offspring to Clara speak of Alois. By now, in his mind, he was by now a pillar
the ~~fact~~ that he had been polished and redecorated in
his mind. Alois was now to be seen as a pillar
of the empire, a most dedicated Civil Servant, and the most prestigious father in
his pipe, particularly the long-stemmed one
the man of the house. His pipe, particularly the long-stemmed one, were kept by Clara on
the mantelpiece (installed in a special holder, it was finally grasped by her).
It was all there to be repeated. Alois
Alois, however, the devoted family had climbed the equal of a mountain in

↓
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boarded. It was her duty to see to it that they were reasonably well fed and did

their homework and, indeed, she was friendly and motherly. Adolf always

addressed her in a formal manner, ^{and then ~~went~~ off to his room} but he was the only one to remain aloof. He

^{where he,} spent his spare time ^{on this year} ~~he spent~~ reading and drawing. His marks ^{once more,} in the Steyr

Realschule were no better than in Linz, and ^{by} at the end he even failed French and

would have to ^{face} another exam in the fall of 1905 before he could graduate. ^{in order to}

~~All that last year~~
Having gone to Stays during the early fall of 1904, he had no large vacation,

at home until Christmas. By that time, over many a weekend, he had grown weary

of listening to Klara speak of Alois. By now, in her mind, ^{Does that he was gone} he was by now a pillar

^{The old man} ~~that~~ ^{had been polished and redecorated in} her mind, Alois was now to be seen as a pillar of the empire, a most dedicated Civil Servant, and the most prestigious father in

^{his pipes} the town of Leonding. His pipes, particularly the long-stemmed ones, ^{each} were kept by Klara on

the mantelpiece ^{part of them} (installed in a special holder, ~~It was~~ family gospel by now that

~~It was all there to be repeated, Alois~~

~~Alois, no matter his particular small faults~~ had climbed the equal of a mountain in

18B

18C

his lifetime to reach where he was when he died. Absolutely, Klara would tell his lifetime. He had given his blessing to Adolf. It was a blessing to have a powerful father; Adolf, he was fortunate. He had been blessed with a powerful father.

I was ready to tell him as much myself. These days, I looked to implant ~~one~~

~~notion~~ ~~one~~ into his thoughts ~~the notion over and over~~. It was that his father, by climbing

~~upward so well had reached a summit that could serve as a platform for Adolf to~~ ~~opportunity to start from a lower place~~ ~~and so become in his turn the~~ ~~become the most prestigious father in the nation, a wholly unique father, a great~~

man who could be father to the German people, ~~all~~ Germans and ~~all~~ Austrians both. I

must say, whether through Klara's ~~later~~ ~~adoration~~ ~~became~~ (or by way of both of us, these thoughts were so

so embedded/ ~~settled~~ ~~in Adolf's brain, that in Mein Kampf twenty years later he would write~~ ~~about Alois in eulogy:~~ ~~by the time he wrote in 1924~~ ~~nineteen~~

Not yet thirteen years old, the little boy he then was,
buttoned up his things and ran away from his homeland,
Waldviertel. A bitter resolve it must have been to take to
the road into the unknown with only three Guilders for
traveling money. By the time the thirteen year old was
seventeen he had passed his ~~apprentice's~~ examination...

a long time of hardship for which had passed with endless poverty and misery strengthened his resolve with all the tenacity of one who'd grown "old" through wanton sorrow. While still half a child, this seventeen year old youth clung to his decision and became a Civil Servant. Now there has been realized the promise of the vow to which the poor boy once had sworn, not to return to his native village until he'd become something.

For the next summer of 1905, the family went back to Spital but in September, Adolf returned to Steyr to take his final make up examination in French. He passed the exam and received a certificate that he had completed his schooling. In celebration, he and some of the new boys at Frau Sekira's decided to have a party to begin the school year. It soon blossomed. One of the boys had brought four bottles of wine from home and was generous enough to share them. "My father said that it is good to make a pig of yourself once a year. That is just

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~~Klara had now sold the house in Leonding and the family lived in an~~
Klara sold the house in Leonding and the family moved to an apartment in Urfahr just across the river from Linz. In the fall of 1905, following the near premises ~~debacle~~ during the ~~debacle~~ with the Rector, Adolf rarely left their apartment until dark. Given his

academic record, he did not see any profitable way to enter the ranks of the

~~employed~~ ~~For that matter~~ he had very little desire to work. It was as if he had

finally won a victory over his father. Besides, he did feel a touch consumptive ~~and~~ which

left Klara
he let Klara know about this, thereby leaving her in a whole state of in-held terror.

Would he, like Alois, die of a lung hemorrhage? It was not difficult then to

persuade her that he must ~~wait to look~~ ~~not~~ look for a career at this point. Rather, he must take a

long vacation at home. As he presented it to her, he would still be seen one day as

IX
a great painter, a great architect, or both. If this was the same speech he had

and
offered to himself for years, he presented it now to her with considerable

distinction. While he was staying home, he told her, he would amplify his

education: he would read and he would draw. He did not need to say ~~anything~~

His mother's
more. ~~Klara's~~ fear that he might die gave him an open passport to the future, and

after five years of the rigors of the Realschule, he was certainly able to enjoy this *new*

life on ~~the~~ Humboldt Strasse in Urfahr. His mother paid the bills and Paula

cleaned the bathroom. ~~Moreover, he had discovered Wagner again. And he loved~~

~~Opera even when they were not playing Wagner.~~ He grew a mustache. He rarely

stepped out into the sun. Only in the evening did he take a stroll across the

Danube from Urfahr to Linz *in order to* and walk by the opera house. Klara had bought him

some ~~new~~ clothes and he ventured out in *a new suit* faultless attire, wearing a dark overcoat,

black fedora, and a silver-handled cane. He would be seen, he believed, as one of

the young gentry of Linz. Every glimpse he *caught of his reflection* catches of himself in the reflection ~~of~~

in *confirmation*
(store windows ~~speak to~~ this effect.

His behavior was not uncommon for many of our clients. His need to stay

Sach

a

in the house during the day was matched only by his love of darkness. In truth, we

were usually

that

are ready to encourage this tropism, but then, ~~I am ready to admit that~~ some of the

happen to be

cliches concerning the devil ~~are~~ true. It is safe to say as much. Most ~~men and~~ *humans*

~~women~~ do not begin to appreciate the depth of the general assumption that what is

condemned as

This is

commonly called Evil does indeed prefer the dark, ~~and~~ *for* good cause. The night *'s*

It becomes

is less defined than the day, and ~~it is~~ certainly more evocative. So, it is easier to

turn a client to our will.

was taking

Her hope was

Klara, of course, ~~takes~~ great pride in his appearance and ~~hopes~~ *arise* in her

was

(would indeed)

that once he ~~is~~ feeling better, nice opportunities will open for him. To her, he ~~is~~

was not only a most unusual boy, but

~~such a handsome dandy, and so unusual a boy. Maybe he needs this kind of life.~~

probably needed this kind of life. In

time, she was certain, he would
In time, she knows, he will have to make his move into larger social horizons. In

I would say (in this manner) (she understood)
~~this song, she understands~~ Adolf almost as well as we do. She ~~is~~ *did* aware of his
~~that he did feel~~
~~need to believe that he is~~ (altogether unlike anyone else in the world.)

In due course, I also found it interesting that Adolf's style of masturbation
~~had altered.~~ *also that was interesting.* In the forest, he had always been spewing ~~himself~~ *himself* all over the leaves.

(He loved the leaves and ~~loved~~ *he* befouling them.) Now, locked behind the door to
 his room, he kept a handkerchief at the ready. Yet, before he would allow his
 thoughts to excite him past all control, he would practice holding his arm up at a
 forty-five degree angle for as long as he could bear it. He would think of the times
 in the Realschule bathroom when he had demonstrated this prowess to other

students ~~after the off-hand remark that he could do it for an hour.~~ Of course, ~~these~~ *those*

had been
~~were~~ occasions when the general interest was in another direction. The boys had

collected around the urinals *in order* to compare genitals. It was a curious occasion. They

were always afraid a teacher might barge in. Erections were *there for* gained and lost,

~~therefore~~, with great speed. Adi's ability to hold his arm erect ^{then} became a welcome ~~never became a major~~

distraction. ~~And~~ ^{that} now, when he did it alone in his room, he found he could

just as well when his arm was raised,
maintain his erection as well. ~~The~~ ⁼ thoughts of the great variety of personal

equipment he had seen among the students was ~~now~~ enough to keep him in the full surge,

charging,
~~blood~~ of hearty remembrance. But for Wagner, these were the heartiest moments,

in his days

remained, in This
~~There was~~ one flaw, however, to his present life. ~~The~~ absolutely dependable

husband,
flaw was Angela's husband, Leo Raubel. He could not stand to be together with Adolf

driving into "Fellow,
without dunning in his ear. "Adolf, you must start earning your living soon. You

will keep feeling
~~will feel~~ unwell until you do. I think that is because you are depressed by the

thought that all your relatives in Spital think are ready to think you are a good-for-

nothing. We know that is not true, but you must give up your ~~cease this~~ present occupation

which consists of doing nothing."

Adolf ~~would~~ ^{would} often walk out of the room. Angela would be full of dismay.

How rude he was to her husband! Klara, hearing it all, would be silent ^{but that} ~~mainly~~ in

^{was only in} (respect for Angela. This oaf, Leo Raubel, was, after all, her dear step-daughter's

husband. She would not cause trouble ^{therefore,} ~~in their home~~. She would not be a mother-

^{creating serious divisions} ~~causing~~ in-law who ~~created division~~ in a young married couple. That was even worse than

^{having to} ~~to sit there and~~ listen as your son was scolded by this new son-in-law who had

much too exaggerated an opinion of the worth of his advice. To herself, Klara

declared, "Adolf is not a loafer. Yes, he ^{does sit} ~~sits~~ at home, but he works so hard when

he draws. Besides, he has no need to drink, he doesn't smoke. That is not a loafer.

He does not waste his time. There are no bad girls on the horizon that I must

worry about. Maybe he will become a great artist. Who is to know? Who is to

say? He is so serious. When he is alone and working, he is so strong and so proud

of himself. He is full of the knowledge that he will amount to something. He is

just like Alois to that degree. Or, maybe even ~~better~~ ^{more so,} Alois wanted too many

things at once." And again, she repeated, "Adolf does not waste time with girls.

There are no girls on the horizon."

~~D.T. remarks:~~ Nor would there be. Not for a long time. She would have done better to worry about love affairs yet to come with men and boys, some of them even with bad men and bad boys.

Since Klara saw Adolf ^{by now} with all the love of her heart, ~~she could not always~~ ^{see into} ~~sense his thoughts, but then~~ she was hardly the sort to ponder what might be in his head when he masturbated. Indeed, how could she guess? There was no evidence.

He was ~~always~~ careful to rinse out his handkerchiefs. No, she did not know that ~~as~~ ^{while stroking} ^(coming) he stroked himself and came closer and closer to ejaculation, he would begin to

wonder whether there was a direct relation between his refusal to enter the

Customs House and his father's last hemorrhage. Had his father's lungs exploded

been left behind, but the farm girl envied her all the same. A mother's love—that,

she decided, must be ^{as} sweet as honey itself.

Indeed, it ^{is, and we are} might be if we were not there to enjoy it as well.