

This is all The
Pages we worked
From.

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

Tape 3

Chapter

To be ^{returned} ~~return~~ on Monday

Leonding is only five miles from Linz, which is much to Alois' taste.

He will ~~no longer~~ ^{not} have to feel so far away from the ^{he is} ~~creative~~ ^{active} life of a decent-

sized city, ^{longing} ~~he had not allowed himself~~ ^{to} ~~be~~ ^{to} ~~foot~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the field~~ ^{on} ~~the~~ ⁱⁿ ~~Leonding~~ ^{Leonding}

To Klara, it would be a most attractive house if it were not situated

across the street from the town cemetery. On the other hand, that is the ^{only} reason they can afford it.

While Klara is not comfortable to be this close to so many graves, ^{her} ~~compensation is that the~~ ^{Besides,} ~~village church is also across the way, and the house has charm. It sits under~~

~~a tile roof,~~ on a half-acre of land, and has a fine garden, bordered by maples

and oaks. She is fascinated by ^{there} ~~the~~ trees. ~~To her,~~ the shaping of their limbs is so artful that a godly spirit must have been present. ^{So, she decides.}

recognize

Nonetheless, Klara also feels at odds with ^{Leonding itself} ~~the move~~. She fears

^{the move} Leonding could prove dangerous, and part of this uneasiness, I would say, ^{is}

^{has come from} directly due to her friendship with Preisinger. He had not only been so

nice, so agreeable, but also, yes, so strong. She considered that ^{perilous.} ~~dangerous.~~

He had aroused an excitement ^{that could properly belong} ~~she had never dared to consider as suitable~~

^{only to her marriage. Now} for herself ~~not even with Alois~~ and here, on these streets in Leonding,

^{to} she senses that these townspeople have faces to suggest that they know a

little more than she does about ^{these} ~~some of the~~ treacherous sides of life. While

she has certainly lived in any number of ^{places} ~~places~~ more sophisticated than

~~Leonding~~—Vienna when she worked for the old lady, and Braunau, then

Passau and Linz, she had ^{tried to have a personal life,} ~~felt more comfortable because she had never tried,~~

^{Those places had been a gates for work and} ~~to live in any of those places. They were abodes for her family, that was all.~~

^{But such} ~~That~~ Now, she might be ready for something new. ^{was} ~~was~~ not permissible.

~~determine to~~ ^{such assets} keep ~~them~~ ^{on reserve}. ~~For Klara~~
 have a half-life, we continue to use them for what they are worth on given

~~there has~~ occasions. ~~Klara therefore~~ does feel some legitimate peril for her soul,

~~certainly~~ (enough ~~I would say~~) to keep her commitment to ^{housework} work as intense as ever.

No matter, she is quite attracted to Mayrhofer. He is more worldly
 than Preisinger and that could prove ^{equally} just as dangerous. ^{Or house} ~~He attracts the fear~~

~~that~~ If they grow too friendly, she might ruin this good man.

^{I am witnessing}
 To me, ~~that is~~ a comedy. I know nothing will happen. Mayrhofer is

as proper as Klara. Moreover, he has already met Alois and both men feel

^{ready to form}
~~they may have formed~~ 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. In turn, Mayrhofer respects Alois's years in Customs, ^{particularly} and

his promotions. Before long, they drink together regularly in the tavern.

All the same, this most subdued flirtation between Mayrhofer and

Klara remains alive, and so I continue to enjoy ^{it.} ~~the comic elements.~~

Now that

Mayrhofer, of course, considers himself a man of honor. ~~If~~ ^{he} has become

friends with Alois, he cannot even smile too often when ~~he is near to Klara.~~ ^{Klara is near.}

In turn, that is acceptable to her. ~~She knows that~~ Mayrhofer has a jealous

wife. Alois has told her that the woman is a shrew who is always pointing

her finger. "All those women who come to the store," Frau Mayrhofer ^{tells} ~~likes~~

her husband)

~~to say,~~ "are just waiting to throw themselves at you." Indeed, Mayrhofer has

confessed to Alois that when he was younger, he did have one small affair.

then

~~his~~ ^{his} wife found out, ~~and~~ ^{and} his life has been a misery since. In turn, Alois is

wise enough not to suggest that in this regard, his ^{own} life has been more

adventurous.

At first, they drink in the local tavern, but Mayrhofer soon confesses that given his position as Mayor, the premises are a little too raw for his office. After some deliberation, he decides to invite Alois to a Burger-Abend, an evening for the town burghers, an occasion that takes place on ~~every one of four~~ ^{separate} ~~evenings~~ ^{each} a week. The members can attend regularly or rarely, but it is an occasion ~~four times a week~~ for the more substantial men in town to get together. The gatherings rotate, explains Mayrhofer, at the best four inns of Leonding, and are held for the sole purpose of good talk and good company among prosperous citizens. The object, as Mayrhofer explains, is not to get drunk, but to exchange good conversation. In fact, he does murmur, they have had a few members who turned out unhappily, and ^{unfortunate individuals} ~~sooner or later, "these sets"~~ ^{come back,} were not asked to ~~attend any longer.~~ We did it politely—as much, under the circumstances as that was possible—but it is

essential, Alois, that a man must never get ~~too tipped~~ ^{even a hint unbalanced} on these occasions.

Merriment is certainly acceptable, but good manners are paramount."

"I have to agree," said Alois. "That is ~~always~~ the essence of fine company."

So Alois was introduced, and went through the considerable tension of sitting in with the local gentry. He most certainly did not get ~~tipped~~ ^{unbalanced} and

he did return several times a month to keep up his friendship with

Mayrhofer who now refused to go to the tavern ~~since~~ ^{because of} one dreadful occasion

when a drunken lout had tried to insult him, and in turn, ~~the~~ ^{he} malcontent had

been berated by the tavern owner and told to leave, ~~and did~~ ^{and did}, but the place had been spoiled for Mayrhofer.

During the day, Alois now spent his time working in the garden, or at his new bee-hive. He ~~had~~ ^{had} purchased a Langstroth box, and to it added only a small population. As he explained to Mayrhofer, "Just some honey for my

family's use and gifts for friends—that will be sufficient." He was determined not to become involved again with apiary commerce. At Hafeld, the venture had taken over all of his thoughts. "It is equal to being enslaved by a force larger than oneself."

"So is the Mayoralty," replies ~~Mayrhofer~~ Mayrhofer.

Soon enough, Alois grew so impressed by the Burger-Abends that he bought a book of Latin quotations which he ~~proceeded to try~~ ^{attempted} to memorize.

But ~~he found that~~ ^{he} retaining the phrases was a treacherous enterprise. His greatest problem these days ~~was~~ ^{had been} boredom and how he had discovered its loyal assistant—poor memory!

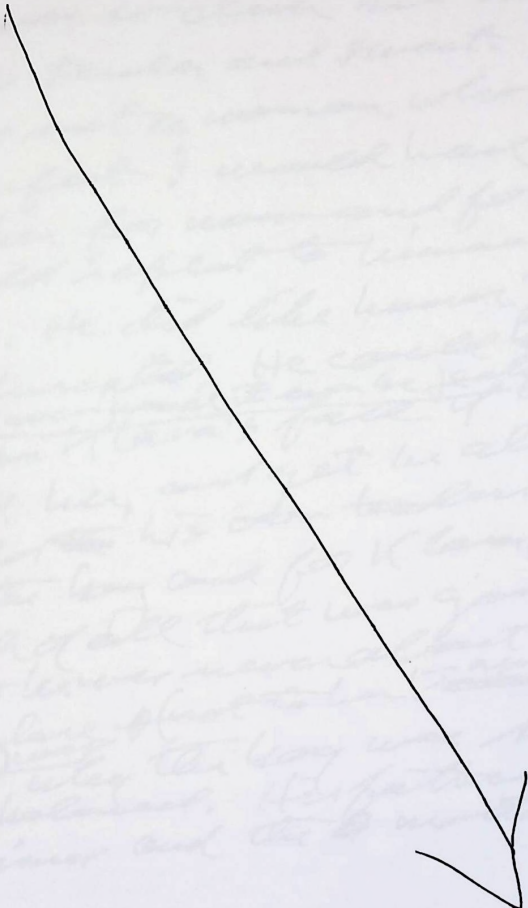
The greatest counterbalance he found against the yaws of long, eventless afternoons at home was to play with Edmund. The little boy was ~~charming~~, more charming at four years of age than any of his other children,

and Edmund stayed so close to him at the beehive that Klara had to make

him a veil and ^{sew up} ~~buy~~ white pants to go with a white shirt and white gloves.

Klara protested: "The boy is too young." Alois insisted, and so the two were

out at the hive a great deal.



Zla

⑤ 5^m

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Before long, Alois had fallen in love again, a charming love, indeed, for he knew it was bound to be his last true romance. He adored Edmund. It was not only that his little son was so clever but that he was also tender and sweet. "If I had ever met a woman who was so perfect I would have married her for now and forever," he ~~to~~ would repeat to himself as a joke. He did like humor that was *hi-furcata*. He could ~~not~~ ^{picture} the look on Clara's face if he ever told her, and yet he also laughed for ~~the~~ his own tenderness — for the boy and for Clara, too. So much of all that was good in her that he was never about to ~~be~~ declare ~~that~~ to her! ~~never~~ ^{never} a good ~~part~~ ^{part} of why the boy was so nicely balanced. His father's intelligence and the ~~to~~ mother's

capacity for love. An excellent mixture.

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Yes, so bright And ^{Edmund} ~~the~~ ^{loved} the bees. Wasn't too afraid of them and didn't even squeal ~~when~~ too much when some of the sluggards crawled over his gloves on their way back to the hive entrance. Once he ~~was~~ ^{even} ~~with~~ ^{received} a bite ~~and~~ ^{in the cuff of his glove, and he} didn't cry. He ~~was~~ ^{was} about to, but Alois said, "Oh, we must keep this ~~like~~ a secret. Your mama won't let you play here again if she ~~hears~~!"

"Aye, father," said Edmund, "she will listen to you."

"It could cause trouble," said Alois as if he were speaking to a fifteen year old.

"That is true," said Edmund, and ~~he~~ sighed. "Too bad," he said, "it hurts. I would really like to cry."

At which they both laughed.

Afterward back in the house they would play Customs. Only Alois even put on his old uniform (although he did not try to close it around his waist) and then pretended that Edmund was

trying to smuggle a valuable coin (LIC)
past the border inspector,
"What is the coin valuable?" asked
Edmund.

"Because it was owned by Napoleon,"
said Alain, "we used to keep it in her
pocket."

"He did not," said Edmund, "you are
teasing me."

"No, I am not. This is part of the
game."

"~~Yes~~ I like that."

"Yes, but just you try to hide that
coin from me."

"I will if you don't undress me."

"No, I will just tickle you. Then
you are bound to confess."

"I won't," said Edmund, ^{giggling almost} and
went ^{parlor} into the ~~parlor~~ to hide the
^{struggling under the coats hanging there, he}
guilder. ^{he knew just where to put}
~~it~~ ^{up at the top of the} ~~insides boots near the top~~
^{of} so that he wouldn't have to ~~take~~
it didn't even have to ~~unlace~~
undo the laces.

When he came out, Alain stared
at him with a fair share of the
malice he used to direct
at suspects who were being interviewed.

"Are you ready to confess," he asked

If Edmund was hardly frightened ^{well} frightened. He began to giggle.
"Very well, ~~if you~~ you are
so insolent," said Alois, "I will
have to put you down," and
proceeded to tickle him under the
arms, ^{and} for the belly, until ~~Edmund~~
Edmund ~~collapsed~~ ^{drove him to the floor} in a puddle
of pure helpless mirth. "Stop it,
daddy, stop it," he cried, "or
I will have to pee."

Alois desisted. "But you are
not ready to confess."

"That is because I am not
smuggling anything."

"Yes, you are. You ~~must~~ have
Kohlman's coin."

"Try and find it," said
Edmund and ~~he~~ began to
giggle again.

"Oh, I will find it," said Alois,
and with a quick move he
pulled off Edmund's trousers, stuck
them both ends and fastened the
girdle, calling out, "Now, you are under
~~Edmund's~~
a vest," he said.

Edmund was furious. "You
cheated," he said, "you cheated.
I could not try the ruler."
"State your case!"

"You said you would not
take off any clothes, just tickle ~~me~~

"There are not your clothes," said
Alois picking up a ~~coat~~. "Clothes
are garments. This is footwear."

"No, you ^{just} changed the rules."

Alois made the choicest face he
could ~~show~~ ~~his~~ manage to voice
out of his mouth and eyes.
"That," he said in a deep voice, "is
what we like to do in Austria."

For a moment, Edmund was
uncertain. Then, he began to laugh.
Alois laughed so hard and so
long that once again he began to
cough, which, at first, was fine
— he could clear some phlegm —
always a good feeling, ~~until~~ but
then his coughing did not halt
for many more seconds than a
minute of paroxysms which
brought him into the parlor from
the kitchen. Perhaps her presence
helped his coughing to subside.
In any case, ~~for~~ he rolled his eyes
at her and took a tentative ~~breath~~
breath. Had he come close, he
would, to another hemorrhage
of his lungs, no, no to look in his hand which

Chapter

Up in his bedroom, with the door locked, Adolf took his revenge on the sounds of laughter he heard at first between his father and his brother. He chose to masturbate. Now the image he held in his head was a picture of Luigi Lucheni that he had seen in the Linzertageblatt (CK spelling) IT was the assassin's small mustache, no larger than a postage stamp fixed to his upper lip just below his nostrils, a dark little clump of a mustache that excited Adolf. He had ~~once recently~~ caught a glimpse of Angela's ~~postage stamp~~ hair off once, at a time when ~~he~~ he and Angela had still been sleeping in the same room. He had caught a glimpse of her pubic hair when it had just begun to manifest itself, no more than a little patch of dark down, a Luigi's ~~little postage stamp of a~~ ^{little} mustache had ~~so~~ so close in resemblance.

The combination had it to him — that small patch-a-bro Angela's privacy, so much like the murderer's upper lip — he grew twice excited ~~when he~~ so soon as he heard his father coughing away like still another maniac.

pp 22-25 are to be moved to the bottom of page 14 of the next life

This is what I'm was referring to.

[Note: pp. 21-22, 23, 24, 25 have to be rewritten in full. For now,

print them with this note heading them.]

Adi has ~~nothing~~ ^{was} to do with the new hive. He ~~is~~ still bothered by the

bee in Hafeld ^{had been} whose wings were amputated, and at that point, word ^{came} comes in

^(was no longer alive. he had been) that Der Alte ^{is} dead. ^{deep} No details follow other than that he was found ~~in a~~ and alone in a

state of near-decomposition days after his demise. Alois ~~is full of~~ ^{And the} his ~~own~~ ^{bee-house} ~~interdied~~ ^{interdied} and ~~he~~ ^{had} ~~perished~~ ^{went to his} as well. Adi ~~could not~~ ^{kept} ~~schadenfreude~~ ^{as a result.} The old man lying dead and alone in his shanty,

room when he heard the news ^{but} ~~and~~ Alois,

disturbs Adi, and he allows himself to weep for the old man, but only when

~~feeling this~~ ^{feeling} ~~to~~ ^{to} touch of pleasure that the old man was gone, ~~for~~ soon felt bad he is alone in the forest.

enough about his reaction to buy Adi ^{an air gun} ~~for~~ for Christmas, which could

~~For~~ Christmas, Alois, thinking of Adi with Der Alte, pays the first

pump out pellets powerfully enough to stop a squirrel or a bat, and this did ~~do~~ ^{draw} attention to his needs in several months and buys him an air-gun (pump-proved to be an interesting and effective diversion for the boy gun) with pellets, a high powered BB gun in effect. It does enable the boy

he had ~~now~~ ^{now} Der Alte. Over several ~~more~~ ^{consecutive} ~~consecutive~~ ^{days} Alois had the impression that Adolf might be crying in his sleep

the elements of

He did look terrible and the ^{circumstances} to get over Der Alte's unhappy end. I would say that it was characteristic of certainly distracted being but then it

Adi to commit himself to one thing at a time. ^(whether it was) ^(idolizing) Becoming a monk, Priestinger, ~~or mourning Der Alte~~. Now, it was even the wars he fought back in Passau and Linz. Now, it's the air-gun. He

took it out (surrounding the tower), but had
takes into the forest but has great difficulty finding game. He discovers the
Kurzburger

then he discovered that there were
cemetery next to the house — there are rats running through it and

century. Occasionally, he would hit one and feel a spasm of excitement. What ~~DT~~ occasionally he hits one. What proves significant to DT is that the splendor most significant was that the old splendor now ~~was~~ sat in close to the church at Lambach mixes in his mind with these blood-spattered little ~~bodies.~~ bodies, which gave me a significance to creases. Blood/death next to high devotion. bodies and the distorted faces of the rats. DT sees an opportunity to

I could offer a ~~very~~ small disquisition on this, but it is much ~~too~~ too early to that.

1 ~~2312~~ INSERT 2314 + 2313
(next two pages)

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

(is provoked to speak).
Alois, no longer willing to remain a quiet presence, dares, after hearing a
to the Banger-Abends "Atheist-in-Residence", the
~~even more so to be an anti~~ member who
few reservedly anti-theological remarks, which have to be inserted, makes a
delights in assuring all the others that he
is the only brave man in their ranks
since he is blessed enough not to believe
in God (a screaming chap to Alcestes) &
~~in his~~

⑤ Critical Eye but a long-invested member
 Since U.S. ~~father had been~~ 2nd father was
 been one of the founders of the society!

INSERT 23A

As 'Son Der Alte, I ~~with~~ can hardly
say that we have him up to Hells in
high style. For one thing, I know
little about Hell. I am not even
certain it exists. The Maestro ~~is~~
~~(Hells)~~ has put us in effect into
what might as well be hermetically
~~concealed~~ closed compartments,
we are not supposed to be able
to speak of the whole. Indeed,
he reminds us constantly of
Nietzsche's immortal remark
"All priests are liars."

~~Of course,~~
How could it be otherwise
the Maestro points out. ~~Even~~
"The Damnkopf ~~will~~ ^{is} not ~~open~~
the secrets of his Terra
and ~~his~~ ^{the} Containments of his
Treasured ⁹⁰ Dispositions to ⁹⁰ be
~~unrest~~ ^{unrest} untrestworthy rabble
of priests who ⁹⁰ ~~about~~ talking
their most gullible audience ~~about~~
of all the powers of the land
when they don't know a thing
about the Realities I share and

about
to
open

INSERT 23B

contact with him."

Leave it that I know nothing
then about the final disposition
of Der Alte, although I suspect he
was the sort of long-term client
that we ignored right to the end, let's
use ~~that~~ ~~because~~ to us now
dissipated. So, it is possible that
he is exactly the sort of ~~most~~
exhausted client who is ready
to begeech Heaven for final
acceptance, and, who ~~was~~
the Dummhoff is indeed, from
what we are told, nearly won
to accept some of our old
clients for reincarnation. As
I mentioned, I believe, in
some earlier context, the
Maestro is not at all of ~~most~~
to this. "let us have the pleasure
of ~~pick~~ picking him up
again if the Dummhoff is so
foolish as to give Der Alte
another chance to pump up
his little vanities.

Yes, the Maestro was also
disappointed in Der Alte. I
dare to say that much.

So Alois does speak up and says it is for point of boasting that the only day of the year he goes to church was on the each intelligent human to decide whether God exists, but he is certainly opposed to all the pietists who want Church at every drop of rain etc, for e.g. Emperor's birthday. "In my opinion, it is Franz Josef who is to be well only attend on one day of one year and that is the Emperor's birthday celebrated. Especially after Sisi's death."

goes soon that He begins to go on about that a bit, but discovers he is dealing with a

who have a special attitude about those special class of people. He recognizes, and DT can comment here, that They do, for the most part feel superior these people at the Burger Abend feel, to a great degree, most of them, to unseemly devotion to religion, yet they are still careful to be observant, keep unlike superior to religion, yet they are observant of it. D.T.: This is the keel of

⊕ If Alois had been a client, I would have alerted him. To be privately superior to religion the upper classes. Their societies are built on this keel you are not supposed but publicly devoted to it was the keel of the upper classes. 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

⊕ Alois, our church goes

One of the older gentry, ~~and he's to be characterized when we come~~
 to it, perhaps a local banker ^{Alois} reproves ~~him~~ by saying, "I would agree that
 for some, it can prove dangerous ^{in particular cases} to become ~~too~~ enthusiastic about every
~~over-enthusiastic~~ ^{a very enthusiastic over 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?]~~

^{"None the less, good sir,}
 Alois tries to argue. "But it is a madness," says Alois. "Think of the
^{Just think of}
^{the madness of such}
 madness of the Popes." He begins to cite the six ^{immoral ones} bad Popes: John,

Benedict, Urban, Alexander, Leo, and Clement ^{Simon}. To speak out against the
 illegitimacy, open theft, even open ^{vandalism}
 Church, he dares to say, "is to offer a species of inoculation. (Madness, if

you will, in the opposite direction."

Delete page 30

What characterized these war games is that the Leonding boys are less

obey ~~the~~ ^{order} ~~order~~ ^{needed more} willing to be ordered around. They need more persuasion for each task. ~~the~~

~~Some of the kids are middle-class kids compared to ones he played with before, and DI~~

~~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.~~

~~CHAPTER~~

Delete

~~In their little house in Leonding, at night at dinner, Alois, to
A Alois came home one night,~~
~~everyone's surprise, comes home from a Burger-Abend full of talk, which is~~

~~in a genial and excited state to talk/
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,

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

who delights in assuring all the others that he ^{was} is the only brave man in their ranks since he ^{was} blessed enough not to believe in God. (A scrawny chap to

Alois' critical eye but a long-invested member ^{since} his grand father had
 (Alois had not been much impressed. The man
 been one of the founders of the society.) So Alois does speak up and says it

^{declared that it was}
 for each intelligent human to decide whether ^{the deity does} exists, but he is certainly
^{sanctioning of all those}
 opposed to ~~at~~ the pietists who run to church at every drop of rain. He, for
^{was ready to} ^{only}
 one, will ^{was} only attend on one day of the year and that is the Emperor's

had
nothing
more
than
that
to
offer,
so,
he
did

birthday. "In my opinion, it is Franz Josef who is to be celebrated.

Especially after Sisi's death."

He ^{went} goes to go on a bit, but soon discovers ^{ed/ was} he is dealing with a class of

people who ^{had} have a special attitude about these matters. ^{(For the most part, they} They do, for the

^{did seem to} ^{any}
 most part, feel superior to ^{an} unseemly devotion to religion, yet they ^{were} are still

^{cautious enough}
 careful to be observant. They, unlike Alois, ^{that were} are Church goers.

26A

^{He} on himself to speak. That was after
 listening to the Burger ~~Deeds~~ "Atheist-in-
 Residence" a member

Started Chapter 10
 Occasional visits to the Burger ~~Deeds~~ ^{pregnant, prevailed}
 no longer willing to remain a quiet

26/8

If Alois had been a client, I would have alerted him. To be privately
^{in public formally observant}
superior to religion but ~~publicly devoted to~~ it was the keel of the upper
classes

One of the older gentry reproved Alois by saying, "I would agree that
it can prove dangerous in particular cases to become over-enthusiastic ^{concerning} ~~over~~
^{last} ^{vite.} ^{becomes a}
every religious observance. So often that it is a species of haven for very
unhappy women. But let us recognize that without religion, there would be
chaos. It is the most dependable ^{stet} ~~deterrent~~ to madness in all of world
history."

^(looked)
Alois ⁴ ~~tried~~ to argue. "But, nonetheless, good sir, ^(religion itself may be) it is a madness. Just
think of the ^{such highly immoral popes as} ~~madness of such Popes~~. Just think of the ~~six~~ immoral ones:
^{knew the list — "John,}
John, Benedict, Urban, Alexander, Leo, and Clement. ^{Some way was}
their daily practise, a Cardinal's hat ~~was open to~~
~~everyone of their bastards, they killed their enemies~~
~~Illegitimacy, open theft, even open~~ Madness, if you will, in the
I would declare that to be madness. ^{Yes,}
~~madness in the opposite direction.~~ ^{opposite direction.}

a modicum of courteous

(was, at least, ~~some~~ ²⁶⁶ ~~treason~~)

He ^{was} is pleased that there is some cheerful applause from some of the

a portion of the (24B)

(that had come upon the

burghers, but he ^{could} ~~can~~ also sense a chill in the atmosphere. He is at a loss to ~~evening, ^{he} ~~decided~~ that he might not~~ have the proper gift to enter these conversations, enter their conversations properly, and indeed, ~~does~~ ^{he did} not return to the

Burger-Abends again for more than a month. When he goes back, ~~he~~ ^(came) ~~he~~

~~was certainly ^{but, in compensation} ~~he was~~ chose to be silent ^{other matters} ~~about~~ these~~ ~~silent once more but now, ^{he} ~~is~~ fascinated by the gossip of these gentry about~~ ~~gentry did know so much about ^(his own) ~~styles~~ of living, then his own. He had to be~~ new styles of living. He is attentive to their knowledge of the ~~most~~ ^{every} thing from

^{coming now} innovations in indoor plumbing, ^{and} electric lights, ^{to gourmandise and art} gas stoves, and ^{he ~~has~~ ~~collection~~} ~~feels~~ all over

^{he felt} again the insufficiency of his own experience. ^{later} He notices that a few of

~~these upper gentry~~ ^{did} ~~do~~ use a Latin phrase from time to time, but he ^{did not} ~~does~~ not

feel ready to chime in himself.

No surprise then if at

At the Burger-Abends, he ^{thought} ~~thinks~~ often of the young officers for whom

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

beautiful young woman who would share his bed and his shop and make

exquisite lady's

* It made him decide, most unhappy that he might not

(as he put it)

hats. Now on the way home from such a Burger-Abend, ~~he feels a beautiful~~
~~wealth of Peter~~ ~~passed through his chest~~
~~for what~~ ~~had~~ never come to pass in his life.

Let me suggest here that)

"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 — if at considerable expense to oneself
~~heights. Without that, we could offer no resistance to the beatification of~~

the saints.

~~Of course, self-pity of course, is always~~

And, indeed, Alois is paying too much for indulging his self-pity. His

(His) dreams have begun to bother him more. He has developed the intuition that

sleep ~~is~~ ^{was} a ~~free~~ marketplace where the dead ^{could} ~~often~~ return to remind you of

your debt to them. So he ~~thinks~~ ^{thought} of Johann Nepomuk and Johann Georg. He

~~thinks of~~ his mother, whom he hardly knew, she was already too old to sing

when he was a boy) and then he ~~thinks of~~ ^{had to brood} his two dead wives, ~~and broods on~~ ^{broods over}
~~what if they met in the marketplace and came~~
~~the possibility that if they meet in the marketplace, and come to agree with~~

concerning their former husband. He would
 each other about him, well, then, he would be facing a cabal. "That could
 then be facing a cabal. ~~from now on~~ "That
 will be even more dangerous ⁴ for a man," he tells himself, "than for two of his ^{a man's} ~~hands~~

former mistresses to meet become friends, and compare accounts."

~~He had heard~~ ^{had made} one of the gentry ~~make~~ that remark at the Burger-

Abends, and it ^{had} occasioned the heartiest burst of laughter. Of course, the

fellow was an old roué, from one of the best families in town, and still had a

fine air. Alois ^{had} enjoyed ^{these words} the remark ^{then} enough to make ^{then} it his own, and he did

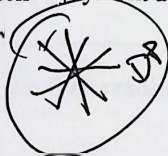
~~serve them up~~

~~serve it up once or twice~~ at the tavern where he did notice that the louts

^{at this} laughed with as much ^{gusto} enjoyment as the gentry.

~~of course.~~

CHAPTER



Adolf, in turn, liked ^{was} the new school in Leonding. It is only a five-

minute walk from the Garden House, and ^{was} ~~is~~ less demanding ^{than the} after the

monastery where the teaching ^{had been} ~~was~~ ^{rather he was an excellent} severe and this is very easy, he excels.

student, he could

He can hardly wait for school to end. He has discovered the Kumberger

that surrounded
 forest around Leonding and it is the best yet, *for his way* full of small caves and

numerous hideouts *in* behind the foliage. Wonderful enclosures where one *can*

an prepare *for he began to* 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 *were let* get out a little earlier here

than *one could have* in Lambach at the monastery, they can actually begin short battles in

the late afternoon *SE* before it gets too dark although the major event each

was on
 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.

Julithu doing this

(20)

In heading,
~~what characterized these~~ ^{were now}
~~games was that there were more~~
~~days available~~ ^{than there} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~to be~~ ^{was} ~~the~~ ^{was} ~~novels~~
~~every word of Karl May, and that~~
~~the novelists~~ ^{had} ~~changed all the roles they~~
~~had been~~ ^{were} ~~playing~~ ^{Before it}
~~had been the Prussians~~
~~against the French where the~~
~~outcome was always known~~
~~in advance, or the Boers versus~~
~~the English, where, again, everyone~~
~~chose the Dutch~~ ^{but now there}
~~was a white~~ ^{man named} ~~Shatterhand~~
~~of heroic dimensions named Shatterhand~~
~~to protect the white settlers,~~
~~and he not only had Indians as~~
~~foes but also as friends.~~

All of the boys would keep
chosen to be on Shatterhand's
side except that ~~they were~~ ^{more}
~~seen to be an Indian~~ ^{could}
steal up on ^{his} ~~your~~ ^{he} ~~opponent~~ ^{could} ~~from~~
behind. If ^{he} ~~you~~ ^{could} ~~manage~~
to get an arm around ^{the victim's} ~~his~~
neck, ~~you could then say~~ ^{he}
~~he could then say, "You are scalped,"~~

~~was scalped and ^{he} would~~ (31)
~~signify as much by drawing~~
~~down a finger completely around the~~
~~groove of his head.~~

~~That had~~
~~Scatpaw~~ became a powerful
~~excitement for~~
~~new element~~ in the game and
the white settlers responded
with concentrated charges
uphill ~~and down~~ into any
copse where Indians might be
hiding.

31a

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.

time when ~~Adi himself~~ ^{the leader} was
One element Adi uses in getting half the kids to be Indians is he says
Adi was scalped by a
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
the deed was disavowed. Adi declares
it to be illegal. "You do not attack leaders"
head and an eagle's feather stuck inside the handkerchief. Adi tells him,
was, ~~disavowed, the deed was illegal~~
was, ~~former illegal. You do not attack~~
~~leaders and bit of~~ ~~Adi says he told the boy,~~ "You
"Indians believe in the vengeance of the gods. They live with the gods all

A terrible vengeance ~~of the gods~~ would fall on them."

p 32 is deleted

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

None the less, he comes / was (in most situations)
He is also discovering that discussion is not good for a leader.

There was increasing difficulty at
Moreover, he is having trouble keeping the kids of his own age in his army.

wishful
They wish to be on equal footing with him. ~~He begins to understand the~~

if they we had had
value of an army of inferior mentality. With such kids as he has had before

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

was ready to let them
but not sure
country. More and more he allows the older ones to slip away and corrales *while he*

looked to bringing in
the younger ones.

He even brought in Edmund who ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~to make his point, he brings in Edmund as the very youngest. Here~~
 not yet six years old and certainly the
 Adi's relation to Edmund might be explored. On the one hand, he's proud of
 youngest to participate. None the less,
 him. Edmund ^{was so bright and} ~~is~~ very active, very talkative, very alive, ^{and} very well-coordinated.
 The older kids liked him and that made
 coordinated—in fact, Adi is proud of him for the first time. Still, Edmund is

^{was} ~~the youngest~~ standing when a thack is begin.
 not worth much for fighting (beside you if trouble comes up).

He was too small. Still, he kept him out there
 ordering about
 He succeeds, however, in dominating him (when they are in the forest,

which, of course, he ^{could not} ~~cannot~~ do when they are at home, because Klara

with
 him.
 He gave
 him
 special
 training.

~~Edmund~~ ^{Edmund} ~~Angela~~ ^{Angela} ~~is certainly~~ ^{is certainly} ~~protects him.~~ ^{protects him.}
 protects him. ^{It is very hard for him even to accept}

it
 liked
 having
 him
 out there
 with
 him
 alone
 in
 the
 forest.
 He
 could
 dominate
 Edmund
 there.

Edmund at all, the excessive protection he receives.

Adi ~~does not~~ ^{could} ~~remember~~ ^{remember}
 Nor is there any sense in him that the same was true in his early
 that they had also protected him
 through ^{from} ~~childhood~~ ^{but that had been} 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 ^{didn't} ~~doesn't~~ do such things to Edmund, ^{Of course, he began} and then he begins to

that if ^{what a joy it would be} he could do it, ^{carried away with such thoughts,} he giggled at the thought of ^{to hear Edmund scream,} ^{Once out in the} ^{forest} shot ^{he even shoots Edmund from behind once with his air rifle, and tells him he}

was a bee-sting, which, of course, Edmund saw a bee sting him and fly away. "Bees die when they sting you," says, mentioned to Klara,

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.

24
08

The story worried her. She could ^{Adi felt} Klara is worried. She senses the depths of animosity he feels toward

Was it any worse, had been with Adi. Yes, Edmund. It is just like Alois-Junior was with him, and yet it is worse.

she decided it was worse. Adi and Edmund were worse. They are blood brothers. Even if they are only half-brothers. [??]

By now, as winter approached, Adi was

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 ^{gave} ^{it could come} promise that if it ever came to a fight,

He took ^{between them, they might do all too well.} He takes a vow to himself that he

would ^{would} will never allow any one of them to defeat him. He will ^{do what is whatever}

was necessary. And this aroused the fear in him that he could kill any ^{boy} ~~kid~~ who might ~~have~~ ^{knock} him down, ~~and~~ ^{and} hold him down, yes, he could might be winning, do it with a big stone in his hand, ~~and~~ ^{and} fantasies came to him on the edge of sleep, he saw one ~~him~~ ^{him} of a kid looking at him with a blood-spattered head and terror in his eyes. Also ^{soldiers, those his age,} ~~a couple of the older tough kids his own age~~ ^{and} who had left the ~~army~~ ^{army}, now ^{came} ~~come~~ back from time to time and they do give him trouble. So

he began to study the problem: what ^{were} ~~are~~ tough kids most afraid of? As he

I was ready to guide him ~~too~~ Tough kids were a kind of superior, I explained. sees it, (with DT's guidance) it's true leadership. They're afraid of superiors,

Real superiors ^{like} ~~God~~, their father, their mother, their older brothers, their

all of enemies, particularly those who ^{were} strong enough to defeat them. So, they ~~One of~~ ^{becoming} were also afraid of ~~that he is a leader.~~ ^{one, they could be superior to him, but on the other hand, they are also}

How that I feared ABIF. He saw it at once, afraid of dirty tricks from the enemies they might arouse from a position of ^{not} trust the quickness of their thoughts. ~~An~~ A leader was ^{had to be ready} always ~~for~~ ^{for} dirty tricks and treachery. It was dangerous leadership. They are reluctant to lead a group. He makes that ^{point} clear to them. to lead a group. ^{now explains to his troops,} "A leader," he explains to them, "brings down on himself all the jealousy

and ~~all the~~ desire for revenge ^{who is} of everybody under him because it is

impossible—you cannot fulfill ^{every person's requests} ~~the requests of everyone~~. That is a

contradiction." He uses a big phrase, "a contradiction in terms." He

His troubles continue all the same, ~~proceeds to tell them stories of boys' gangs and terrible vengeance that are~~
His speech has its effect, but the boldest
enacted upon leaders, as if to be punished by such expositions, Adolf still
hides still threaten his leadership or

believes that the devil entered him while smoking. The priest had told him
~~to~~ leave his army, his ranks ~~do~~
degraded. Winter is on them, ~~then~~
so, "and the rest of his life," remarks DT, "he will also believe, due to my
then will be ~~to~~ ⁱⁿ the forest, and ~~that~~
~~he is~~ too cold to fight.
small efforts, that not smoking will keep the devil at bay. It is a reflex we

Then an episode occurs which
inculcate in many clients: "I do not smoke, so therefore I am honorable."

Ends these wars for the rest of
the winter. One of ~~his~~ the remaining
D.T. on the contradiction—nonetheless, they are nearer to us when they

statements in what remains or
smoke. ^{Adds} ~~his~~ combatants makes the
most ~~coolest~~ point on a day when no
one ~~feels~~ ^{is} warm enough
it is ~~too cold~~ ^{remain} to hide in ambush
and ~~is~~ ^{is} (nonetheless), that he is able to
start a fire

~~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!"~~
"You can make a real fire from twigs?"

~~They are pretending to be soldiers resting from the battle around a~~
The boy does succeed. And once the fire is blazing, they all scamper about
~~fire. It has been after a couple of spirited engagements. But the boy does~~
looking for fallen branches that are dry enough to burn. Soon, the fire begins to
~~succeed in making the fire and it soon gets worse. They have neglected to~~
advance into the brush surrounding it. They have no
~~have water handy. They try to stomp it out, but can't. So they run off.~~
They Smoke starts

~~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 are in considerable~~

trouble. The fire keeps spreading in the woods and smoke starts to rise in

to rise into. They leave the fire, they
the sky. He explains to the others, all twenty-odd of them, that they must
retreat, then they run. Once they are
a quarter of a mile away, Adolf explains
not only leave now, but not tell anyone of their part in it. He learns a great
to the others, all twenty-odd boys that
they cannot dare dare to tell anyone of their
deal at that moment of the power of looking into peoples' eyes to determine
in it.

whether he will give you away later,
if they will lie behind your back when the time comes. He frightens them
"yes," said Adolf, "if you tell anybody
of what happened about the fire,
with the thought that if they lie to him, and tell the truth later, they will not
we will all pay for it. So, all of us
us will want to find out who are
only pay for it individually, but all would pay for it.

A brave soldier does not betray
his own people.

One by one, two by two, they
They depart from the forest but the fire grows to the point where a
left the forest behind. But the fire
had grown to a size visible enough
to bring 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

It was
close
to
win
them.
He
did
need
me. He
needed
the
power
I could
offer
to
look
into a
comrade's
eye
and
determine

out, and yet, the curious nature of command and its powerful use of

eminence. The clomp-clomp of horses' hooves on the street.

After the fire, Edmund ^{began} begins to suffer. He's told by Adolf that he ^{about this, to you} (will be severely punished if he ever tells anyone. He will receive a beating

you he will never forget. ^{it} "It does not have to come. Our father will never permit ^{you} it do not believe you," said Edmund, "Our father would never permit that. So, it," says Edmund. ^{don't you hit me."}

And I won't hit you. But the "It is not our father you have to fear. It is the older boys in the army, others in my army who will be punished with be waiting for you. If necessary, And ^{he} he grabs Edmund by the arm and pinches it cruelly "I, too, will I will even tell them."

give it to you!"

"But" ^{an} "I have to tell my father. I promised him, ^u I would tell him anything ^{what did you promise?"} "I promised to tell him about anything that bothered me." Then Edmund gets sick to his stomach at not being able. "All right. That is all right about anything but this. If you tell, all the others will be to tell Alois. He is violating the habit formed with some delicacy by Alois you up. I will not be able to protect ~~you~~ you." ^{of sharing many things}

Indeed, Alois, hearing about the fire and the brigade that came out, ~~to~~
~~water it down~~ had his own suspicions. He
held Edmund on his lap and looked tenderly
has his own suspicions and he tries to pump Edmund, which does not
into his eyes, but before he could ask
a question, Edmund grew sick to his
stomach, ~~and even spewed a little over~~
~~Alois' shirt.~~ Alois decided to let it go. (*)

may be worth describing)

Adolf's feelings are most mixed. The smoke from the forest fire had brought back for a moment some of ~~his~~ ^{all} the panicked him to a degree for it brought back all his sense of the anathema

in the monastery.

that the priest had laid upon him. On the other hand, since none of the boys ^{as} ~~it~~ ^{has} passed and none of the ~~boys~~ ^{boys} seemed to have felt, Adolf felt does talk, he feels like Shatterhand, he feels closer to Shatterhand, who is ~~that was a man who was~~

(unafraid of crisis and catastrophe, ^{he could} ~~able to~~ handle anything. Maybe there

would Adult Harry would
will be a day when he will be exactly like ~~the~~ Shattenhand.

Whenever he headed

~~He heads~~ to the cemetery to shoot some rats, ^{he would have} That is when he has

short)

conversations with Shatterhand. "A fine shot, pard," says Shatterhand to

would say to him. That was the highest
praise for it came from a man who
was fearless and so lived in a special heaven.
Center of character

(iii) Besides if Moreover, there ^{great} as a matter he
be repercussions for himself if ~~he~~^{internal} begins.
Dolt was one of the male factors and yet
~~but~~ did not tell the authorities. Whereas
if he did, they might require him to pay
off the expenses incurred by the five.

pgs 42 + 43 are deleted

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

Chapter

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 ^{varied} ~~creative~~ life of a decent-sized city.

To Klara, it would be a most attractive house if it were not situated across the street from the town cemetery. On the other hand, that is the reason they can afford it.

While Klara is not comfortable to be this close to so many graves, a village church is also across the way, and the house has charm. It sits under a tile roof, on a half-acre of land, and has a ^{large} ~~fine~~ garden, ^{bordered by} ~~borders~~ ^(fine old) ~~maples~~

and oaks. She is fascinated by trees. To her, the ^{turny} ~~shaping~~ of their limbs is so artful that a godly spirit ^{had to} ~~must~~ have been present, ^{as they grew.}

Nonetheless, Klara also feels at odds with the move. She fears Leonding could prove dangerous, and part of this uneasiness, I would say, is directly due to her friendship with Preisinger. He had not only been so nice, so agreeable, but also, yes, so strong. She considered that dangerous. He had aroused an excitement she had never dared to consider as suitable for herself—not even with Alois—and here, on these streets in Leonding, she senses that these townspeople have faces to suggest that they know a little more than she does about some of the treacherous sides of life. While 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, she had felt more comfortable because she had never tried to live in any of those places. They were abodes for her family, that was all. Now, she might be ready for something new. That was not permissible.

So, for a time, she keeps very close to the house. Forays outside are soon restricted to visiting the shop of Josef Mayrhofer who not only owns a fine grocery, but is the Mayor of Leonding. 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 conviction that she gave herself over to the Devil for the one terrifying moment when she believed that Alois had just killed Alois-Junior. With the smallest prompting, the memory was always before her again—oh, Devil, save the boy and I will be yours!

Such vows, taken by pious people, are, of course, of ongoing value to us. Even when the oaths become, in time, analogous to compounds which

have a half-life, we continue to use them for what they are worth on given occasions. Klara, therefore, does feel some legitimate peril for her soul, enough, I would say, to keep her commitment to work as intense as ever.

No matter, she is quite attracted to Mayrhofer. He is more worldly than Preisinger and that could prove just as dangerous. He attracts the fear that if they grow too friendly, she might ruin this good man.

To me, that is a comedy. I know nothing will happen. Mayrhofer is as proper as Klara. Moreover, he has already met Alois and both men feel they may have formed 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. In turn, Mayrhofer respects Alois's years in Customs, and his promotions. Before long, they drink together regularly in the tavern.

All the same, this most subdued flirtation between Mayrhofer and Klara remains alive, and so I continue to enjoy the comic elements.

Mayrhofer, of course, considers himself a man of honor. If he has become friends with Alois, he cannot even smile too often when he is near to Klara.

In turn, that is acceptable to her. She knows that Mayrhofer has a jealous wife. Alois has told her that the woman is a shrew who is always pointing her finger. "All those women who come to the store," Frau Mayrhofer likes to say, "are just waiting to throw themselves at you." Indeed, Mayrhofer has confessed to Alois that when he was younger, he 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.

At first, they drink in the local tavern, but Mayrhofer soon confesses that given his position as Mayor, the premises are a little too raw for his office. After some deliberation, he decides to invite Alois to a Burger-Abend, an evening for the town burghers, an occasion that takes place on every one of four evenings a week. The members can attend regularly or rarely, but it is an occasion four times a week for the more substantial men in town to get together. The gatherings rotate, explains Mayrhofer, at the best four inns of Leonding, and are held for the sole purpose of good talk and good company among prosperous citizens. The object, as Mayrhofer explains, is not to get drunk, but to exchange good conversation. In fact, he does murmur, they have had a few members who turned out unhappily, and sooner or later, "these sots were not asked to attend any longer. We did it politely—as much, under the circumstances as that was possible—but it is

essential, Alois, that a man must never get too tipped on these occasions.

Merriment is certainly acceptable, but good manners are paramount."

"I have to agree," said Alois. "That is always the essence of fine company."

So Alois was introduced, and went through the considerable tension of sitting in with the 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 dreadful occasion when a drunken lout had tried to insult him, and in turn, the malcontent had been berated by the tavern owner and told 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 to it added only a small population. As he explained to Mayrhofer, "Just some honey for my

family's use and gifts for friends—that will be sufficient." He was determined not to become involved again with apiary commerce. At Hafeld, the venture had taken over all of his thoughts. "It is equal to being enslaved by a force larger than oneself."

"So is the Mayoralty," replies Mayrhofer.

Soon enough, Alois grew so impressed by the Burger-Abends that he bought a book of Latin quotations which he proceeded to try to memorize. But he found that retaining the phrases was a treacherous enterprise. His greatest problem these days was boredom and now he had discovered its loyal assistant—poor memory!

The greatest counterbalance he found against the yaws of long, eventless afternoons at home was to play with Edmund. The little boy was charming, more charming at four years of age than any of his other children,

and Edmund stayed so close to him at the beehive that Klara had to make him a veil and buy white pants to go with a white shirt and white gloves.

Klara protested: "The boy is too young." Alois insisted and so the two were out at the hive a great deal.

[Note: pp. 21-22, 23, 24, 25 have to be rewritten in full. For now, print them with this note heading them.]

Adi has nothing to do with the new hive. He is still bothered by the bee in Hafeld whose wings were amputated, and at that point, word comes in that Der Alte 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. I would say that it was characteristic of Adi to commit himself to one thing at a time: Becoming a monk, Priesinger, even the wars he fought back in Passau and Linz. Now, it's the air-gun. He takes it to the forest but 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.

Chapter

One evening on one of his occasional visits to the Burger-Abends, Alois, no longer willing to remain a quiet 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 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 observant of it. D.T.: This is the keel of the upper classes. Their societies are 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 Burger-Abends again for more than a month. When he goes back, he is silent once more but now is fascinated by the gossip of these gentry about new styles of living. He is attentive to their knowledge of the latest innovations in indoor plumbing, electric lights, gas stoves, and feels all over again the insufficiency of his own experience. He notices that a few of these upper gentry do use a Latin phrase from time to time, but he does not feel ready 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 while dreaming of a beautiful young woman who would share his bed and his shop and make

hats. Now on the way home from such a Burger-Abend, he feels a beautiful pity 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 is paying too much for indulging his self-pity. His dreams have begun to bother him more. He has developed the intuition that sleep is a great marketplace where the dead often return to remind you of your debt to them. So he thinks of Johann Nepomuk and Johann Georg. He thinks of his mother, whom he hardly knew, she was already too old to sing when he was a boy, and then he thinks of his two dead wives, and broods on the possibility that if they meet in the marketplace, and come to agree with

each other about him, well, then, he would be facing a cabal. "That could be even more dangerous for a man," he tells himself, "than for two of his former mistresses to meet, become friends, and compare accounts."

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, from one of the best families in town, and still had a fine air. Alois enjoyed the remark enough to make it his own, and he did serve it up once or twice at the tavern where he did notice that the louts laughed with as much enjoyment as the gentry.

CHAPTER *the true meaning of it may when he has discovered*

Adolf, in turn, likes the new school in Leonding. It is only a five-minute walk from the Garden House, and it is less demanding after the monastery where the 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 exercises 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.