

Double-space from

Book XI—Adolf

-1-

That summer, after the sale of their farm, the family moved ^{that summer} to the Gasthof Leingartner in Lambach, ^{and for the} ~~a town with a population of 1700. For the~~ next six months, until the end of 1897, they would live at ^{this} ~~that~~ inn.

It was a half-year of easy mending for Alois. He had, at last, begun a true retirement. Indeed, he was obliged to recognize that he had aged a good deal in the last couple of years. He felt, for instance, no interest in the cooks and maids of the Gasthof. Worse, they seemed to have no interest in him. Indeed, he did not even mind.

I would say that Alois was temporarily content. Since that could prove good or ill for Adolf, I did keep a close eye on the father's modest activities these days. To my surprise, he did enjoy walking down the streets of Lambach, and took a proprietary interest in the medieval flavor of the town which reminded him of Passau. ^{only had a population of 1700} Lambach ~~also had a thousand~~ ^{that was} year-old history and could boast of a Benedictine monastery founded in the 11th Century. Alois even paid one visit there, ^{since} as a formal matter of respecting long-established culture, ^{and} the monastery walls did offer Byzantine frescoes. Only minor artists, Alois was quick to decide, yet well-preserved.

Nearby was a church, Paura, that had been built in the shape of a triangle. It had three towers, three gates, and three altars, and so it soon became part of ^{his} the daily promenade. Indeed, ^{Paura} this church had the strangest effect on his thoughts. It led him to believe that he had had a previous life in this place ~~some~~ hundreds of years ago. What other impulse could have brought him here, family and all? ^{Might it not} Might it be his shadowed sense of ^{another} ~~another~~ ^{spent} ~~previous~~ life here? He did not dismiss the notion. How better to account for his lifelong sense of his own importance? Could he have been a

medieval knight? Could that not account for his boldest qualities as a man?

Der Ritter Alois von Lambach!

Normally, he would have scorned such thoughts, but Alois' was *ready*
~~at last~~ *just a little*
 beginning to brood about some of the ~~possible~~ dimensions of death. Not his
~~own~~ *devises* but questions concerning death in general.

If it is to be asked once again how I am aware of such concerns when

Alois, after all, is not my client, I will suggest—as indeed I have already—

that we ~~can~~ *are able to* ingest a good deal of the mental workings of those humans who

are ~~closest~~ *closely related* to an important client. Their casual thoughts are usually
 available and during periods of transition, we ~~are~~ *at our, their* most alert to ~~unvoiced~~

themes. So, Alois' meanderings about death came to me without hindrance

~~although they did occasion some~~ *despite the* novelty in his ~~point of view~~ *view*. He had come

to decide that no ~~living man or woman~~ *one* could comprehend how they

~~themselves, might cease to exist, and be no more.~~ *could might* Didn't everyone, Alois

told himself, believe in secret that he would always live?

As a corollary to this broad surmise, he ~~actually~~ began to ponder ~~what~~

~~might be~~ the nature of God. If, for the sake of argument (was how Alois put

it to himself), such a Divinity did exist, would He not be so busy with the

world's affairs that He could hardly afford to take interest in anyone but the most exceptional people? Since most humans, by Alois' measure, were nonentities, there was bound to be minimal interest up ^{concerning} Above ~~in~~ the average person. To Alois, this was a stimulating thought. Religious people were ~~took for a personal~~ ^{had a personal} always taking it for granted that God was interested in them, but Alois had seen too much of life to believe that any higher power would have the patience to put up with ^{most c(lods,)} ~~them~~. (To the contrary, life was here to live, as indeed he had lived it, and reincarnation—well, maybe that was possible. That might be where you received your due reward or your punishment, that could certainly be. Yet, if so, then he, Alois, must have been one hell of a licentious knight. ~~Alois was put in an excellent mood~~ ^{Contemplating such a possibility put Alois in an excellent mood} ~~possibility~~ New ideas were exactly what he needed, he now decided.

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~~To be convinced that~~ ^{He These} fresh thoughts ^{such as they were} ~~were attractive to him,~~ may account for the ~~surprising~~ reception he gives to a request from Adi that he be allowed to join the children's choir at the Benedictine monastery where he now went to school. Klara could hardly believe her husband would say yes. She had, for that matter, come close to warning the boy not to ask, but the impulse caused ~~her~~ too much anxiety. What if God wanted Adi to be in that choir? In that case, she could be interfering with the Lord's purposes.

So, young Adolf, spiritual hat in hand, did approach Alois, and ^{how} ~~explained that~~ the monks had told him ^{that} ~~that~~ he had a good voice. With his parents' permission, he could rehearse after school.

If it would be asked why Alois would be amenable to allowing any son of his to study with monks and priests, Alois' answer would have been immediate. "I have made careful inquiries. These Benedictines conduct the best school in Lambach. Since I wish Adolf to do well in life, I choose to send him there despite certain objections I do retain."

Adi loved the school. Soon enough, he knew that he was seen by the monks as one of their best pupils. In turn, Alois was delighted with his good marks. His son was not only taking twelve required courses but was receiving the highest grade in every one of them. When his son approached with this request, therefore, Alois was in a benign mood.

"Let me tell you," Alois said, "When I was young, I, too, could lay claim to a good voice. It was a gift from my mother, ⁵⁶who was once the soloist in the parish church at Dollersheim."

"Oh, yes, Father" said Adi. He nodded. He modulated his voice. "I remember how well you sang on the day we first came to Hafeld from Linz. Your singing was so good."

"Yes," said Alois, "I was not at all bad that day. A few old ditties did come back. Do you remember the one that upset your mother?"

"Yes, I do," said Adi. "'Ach,' she kept saying, 'not for the children!'"

They laughed. The memory was enough for Alois to sing the same few lines from ~~an old war-horse of a song~~, "Mein Guten Kamerad."

"He was the best I ever had,

"Together through good and bad,

"The drum called us to fight,

"He was always on my right.

"A bullet flew toward us,

"Meant for him or meant for me?

"Into his life it tore,

"At my feet a piece of gore."

Alois laughed and so did Adi. They remembered. That was when Klara had cried out, "No, not for the children!"

Now, Alois' voice grew even more resonant.

"My friend,' I said, 'I cannot ease your pain,

"But in life eternal we will meet again,'

"Mein guten Kamerad, Mein Guten Kamerad."

No further question existed. Adi could become a member of the children's choir at the monastery.

Alois now said in a voice made husky by the song, "Yes, I will give my permission. That is because I have come to believe in your future possibilities. You are to be rewarded for the excellence you have shown in your new school."

To himself, Alois was thinking, "Of course, I will not encourage him to go too far. No need for the boy to end as a sickly priest."

Alois, however, was ~~being~~ ^{had} too complacent. The old walls of the monastery ~~have~~ already inspired Adi to wonder if one day he might become a monk, or better, an Abbot. He loved the black garb. The silences of the ~~long~~ corridors resounded in his imagination, ^{an} ~~an~~ image of heaven—his heaven to come--quivered in the rose windows. The boy was ready to weep before the power of ~~the hymns~~ Grosser Gott Wir Loben Dich:

"Holy God, we praise Thy Name,

"Infinite Thy vast Domain,

"Everlasting is Thy reign. . .

"Fill the Heavens with sweet accord;

"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord."

All the while he sang, I was encouraging Adi to believe he might rise
supreme over all these monks and would then ^{have the power to} carry mystery in one hand and
authority in the other! Indeed, he had a model for how he ^{would want to be} ought to look
~~seen at such a time~~ ^{as the} "The Abbot of this monastery was ~~the~~ most impressive man Adi had ever
^{elevated} seen. He was tall, his hair was silver-gray, his expression was ^{saintly}. To
Adi, he was as handsome as a king.

No, Alois has no notion of how far the boy had voyaged into ^{this} his first
readiness to fall in love. One time, alone in the room at the Gasthof that he
shared with Angela, he lifted her darkest dress off its hook, and draped it
around his shoulders as if it were a vestment. Then he climbed up on a
chair. He ^{knows} ~~knows~~ he must speak in a low voice so as not to be heard by
anyone ^{passing} ~~outside~~ the door, but he also felt as if he was ^{living} ~~speaking~~ in the dim
light of the church itself, wholly at peace with its ^{indescribable} ~~mysterious~~ powers, its
darkness, yes, he ^{told} ~~tells~~ himself, the monastery is possessed of Das Eleganz.
He ~~had~~ ^{did} heard the word, and if he ~~does~~ ^{did} not know just what it means, it fits his
present sense of ^{the monastery and} ~~how to speak of~~ the Abbot. Such an elegant man.

So with Angela's dress upon his shoulders, he gave what he
 remembers^{ed} of a prayer^{he} had heard that day addressed to St. Michael the
 Archangel. He ~~does~~^{did} not necessarily understand what he^{was} saying, but the
~~tone~~^{voice} of the language ~~fills~~^{filled} his mouth as if he ~~is~~^{it was} engraving the sounds on his
 palate ~~in order to be able~~^{to find the power} to send them forth again once he ~~is~~^{would be} alone in the ~~forest~~^{stirring trees} and ready to stir the leaves with his voice.

But first, he did his best to repeat the sermon he had heard ~~before~~^{last night} the
 prayers.

"These fires of hell," he stated softly, "will reach into every pore of
 your body and will melt your bones and your lungs. A terrible odor will
 arise from your throat. The stench of the body will be heinous in its
 suffering. Terrible odors will follow. This is the fire that will never end."

He took a breath. He was ready for the prayer. "Thy Glorious
 Majesty, we supplicate Thee to deliver us from the tyranny of the infernal
 spirits, from their snares, their lies, and their furious wickedness—O Prince
 of the Heavenly Host, cast into hell Satan and all evil spirits who wander
 through the world seeking the ruin of souls, Amen."

Indeed, he
 The prayer excited him. ~~He~~ felt most excited. Was he receiving a sign from above? Or, were these fires from below? He was having his first erection. He felt so strange. He also felt like a woman. It must be the odor of Angela's dress. So, he threw it away from him, jumped down from the chair to kick the dress, then ~~he~~ picked it up, sniffed it again, and was ~~still~~ abominably disturbed. He still felt like a woman.

It was at this point that he knew he must do what do many of the other students were doing, *It must* and start smoking tobacco. *That* it was imperative. He must feel like a man again, *yes,* and most purely a man, not half and half.

-3-

Over the entrance to the monastery was a large swastika carved into the stone of the arched gate. It was the coat of arms of a previous ~~Abbot~~ named Theodor von Hagen who had been Abbot Superior in 1850. It was possible that von Hagen might have been enjoying the similarity to his own name since the swastika is also called a Haken-Kreuz and was, indeed, a hooked cross.

Not too much, I ^{hasten to} ~~would~~ say, is to be made of this. The swastika over the gateway was subtly carved ^{IX} and so ~~has~~ offered no suggestion of the ~~contained~~ furies that would vibrate in the swastika ~~yet~~ to come.

Nonetheless, there it was, a hooked cross, and ~~it did become attached~~
~~to Adi's mind by an odd conjunction.~~ On his ninth birthday, he was caught
 smoking a cigarette in the shadow of ^{the same} ~~that~~ gateway on which had been
 mounted the carved stone of von Hagen's swastika. The meanest of the
 priests under whom he studied in school—indeed, the one who ^{had given} ~~gave~~ the
 prayer to St. Michael, ^{his notoriously} ~~happened~~ to come by with a silent tread and so
 encountered young Adolf ~~there~~ in the act. The cigarette (made from his
 father's pipe tobacco ~~now~~ rolled into a twist of newspaper) was pulled right
 out of his hand and ~~then was~~ ^{by the priest} stomped upon with all the frenzy of a man who
^{is} ~~was~~ squashing a nest of cockroaches.

"This act of smoking," said the priest, "is the worst crime a boy like
 you can commit." When Adi began to weep, the priest continued, "No, it is
~~not the worst. That is reserved for self-abuse. I hope you do not know what~~
~~that is.~~"

Then, ~~the priest said,~~ "It is possible that the devil has already entered
 into you. If so, you will die without another happy moment, not one ^{ever}
 again." ~~Then he~~ ^{He} gave an evil smile (as evil, I must say, as any we are
 reputed to give.) ~~Then, he called upon depths in himself.~~ He was

summoning ^{up} ~~all~~ the powers of anathema he had ^{acquired} ~~assembled~~ through the years.

He had done this before. He was ~~decided~~ ^{he} a master of condemnation, ~~he~~ ^{he} could visit ^{his powers} on any boy caught in any improper act.

Adi was ~~seen~~ hysterical. He swore that he would never smoke again. So soon as he could speak, he made a point of stating how much he detested smoking. "Oh, Father, I knew it was wrong. I detested it."

At that moment, he ran down the stone steps of the entrance in order to throw up in the grass. He was ~~truly~~ ill. The execrations had come forth from this priest with such an aridity of soul, such an air of detestation, that it came into Adi as a full miasma of abomination. He could not breathe. There had been something so ^{maligant} ~~unpleasant~~ about the long nose of this priest with his lips as thin as a knife edge. Yet in the midst of ~~unrelieved shame~~ suffering ^{such} a whole set of atrocious feelings, ~~a part of~~ Adi was already calculating how to seek forgiveness from the Abbot. He knew he would be sent to him ~~now~~ ^{just as} soon as he stopped vomiting.

Before the Abbot he burst into tears again. ~~Once more, he begged forgiveness.~~ He had the inspiration to say that he didn't want this squalid act to interfere with his desire to become a priest. How much he wished to

Before he was done, the
 repent, he declared ~~and did so with an emotion sufficient to carry the~~
~~moment.~~ The Abbot even said, "Well, someday you may yet make a fine
 priest."

that resounded in Adi's voice
 The ~~intensity and sincerity of his emotion~~ had the full inspiration of
 an absolute lie. One taste of human anathema had been enough ~~to disabuse~~ *he was*
now disabused
 him forever of the thought of living as a monk or a priest. Only his
 admiration for the Abbot remained intact. ~~By now, that was not enough.~~

It had been a profitable day for my endeavors. Given the many
 clients I had to oversee in that part of Austria, I cannot claim to have been
 always in the right place at the best moment, but on this occasion I was, and
 that evil-spirited priest who was, of course, one of my finest clients, ~~but~~ *in*
in Lambach had *in good time*
 certainly been alerted ~~by me~~ *was* that young Adolf Hitler could be found
was *to be* smoking ~~right now~~ under Theodor von Hagen's hooked stone cross.

For Judith
Public Affs
Monday

4.

24 30
31
32
33

John - note the ending
Paragraph 4. → 22, 23, 27, 28, 28A, 29, 29 30, 31, 32, 33

Adi's veneration of the Abbot
 remained as an echo of itself, but
~~did not expire all at once, but~~
 his hatred of the priest who
 caught him smoking ~~did not~~
 diminish. In one of those ~~curious~~
~~connections~~ ~~of events~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~past~~
 correlatives to the ~~after-effects~~ of shame, the
 once-agreeable memory of the
 day Alois gave him permission
 to sing in the choir was ~~gone~~ also lost.
~~It had also become obvious~~
 that his father ~~now~~ favored
 Edmund. Once, after Adi
 had shaved him, Edmund
 even dared to poke his brother
 back, and say, "Don't you
 touch me, I am just as good
 as you are."

For that remark he was
 hit hard enough to ~~make~~ wail loudly.

23

Faxed to Jim
2/20/06
by Dwdyne

~~At about that time, Klara~~
~~Klara had also decided that Angela~~
~~Now that they had more space, Klara decided that Angela was much,~~
~~was much,~~ ~~Angela,~~
 too old to keep sharing a room with Adi. Indeed, she had complained that

one of her dresses, the dark one, had dusty shoe-prints all over it — ~~they~~ ^{on} ~~that~~

~~had to be) doing.)~~ ~~him,~~
 were Adolf's. Klara decided not to accuse Adi. He would only deny it. The

~~true~~
~~real~~ problem remained, however; they had to move, and ~~did~~ ^{she} ~~which~~ ^{that} was very
~~Now was Alois~~ ~~was~~ ^{too} ~~opposed,~~
~~much to Alois' well-being since~~ ~~Angela and Adi's~~ ^{with Angela} ~~spats~~ ^{had} ~~been getting on~~

his nerves. ~~How~~ ^{him,} ~~they~~ ^{had} ~~had irritated~~ ^{had} ~~Adi's~~. One time, he said to Klara, "You

wish me not to strike him, but he's very trying."

"When children fight," said Klara, "it can be the fault of both."

"Well, I am not about to put her on my knee."

~~With true perturbation, Klara said,~~ "Of
 "Of course not," said Klara with true perturbation. ~~course not~~

"In any case, it is the boy. I find him trying."

When Klara descended, Adi said, "Alois-Junior always used to hit

me. When did anybody ^{ever} care about that?"

Alois heard.

~~Hearing that~~ Alois now loomed overhead. "You always had your

"I remember, she was on
mother to protect you from Junior," he said, "even when you were in the
^{your} side even when you were in the wrong."
wrong. Remember! That used to upset Junior very much. And maybe I
get Junior very much upset.

did not pay enough attention!"

Alois chose, therefore, to give Adi a measured spanking. It was

stinging to the boy's behind but without real force. Alois still lived with

every memory of the fury with which he had beaten Alois-Junior into

unconsciousness.

These quarrels and scoldings
resounded through the inn and
left Klara ~~most~~ embarrassed
but the innkeeper and his wife,
pleased with the ^{no own rent} income, made a
point of treating Klara with

provided
by the
O. K. K. K.

the greatest respect as if she were
undoubtedly a fine middle-class lady. O.K.

Course, Klara never felt in the
least like out. After a few months,
she began telling Alois that the family needed
to find more space at much lower cost.

Klara now decided to tell Alois how ^{much of this} his son's trouble-making might date from the day he was caught smoking. She ^{In the} hoped that Alois might feel in part responsible (~~given his own habit~~) and so she said, "Adi needs kindness. He needs kindness so much. ^{After} When ^{Adi} (the Abbot forgave him, he told me, "I didn't know a big ^{g rown} man could be so kind. Alois, he needs a little kindness from us."

And Alois ^{shake} shakes his head. "No," he ^{toff} tells her, "you are his slave already. You had better understand—it is all to the good that he started smoking. Maybe in time to come he will like tobacco as much as me, and maybe he will even become a real guy." At which point he ^{laughed and} laughs and ^{laughed} laughs until finally he ^{began} begins to cough.

Klara ^{thought} thinks, "Yes, one tough guy like you who will cough himself to death."

(f) ~~opportunities~~ opportunities, she, Klara, had never
had. She wanted Angela to become a fine
middle-class ~~lady~~ married lady. Now, at the
least, she deserved to have her own name, initials, & P. 29

It could be said that 1910
Klara was beginning to have a few
more private thoughts than
~~ever before~~. For years she
had even felt that it was
not for her ~~to do~~ ^{to think too much} ~~any thinking~~
behind Alois' back, but now
she was entertaining a ~~few~~
secret ^{projects} ~~projects~~. She had
come to the conclusion that
in ^{it was time to} ~~time~~ she would have to
convince Alois to buy a nice
^{small} ~~little~~ house ^{for the family}. He was not yet
ready, ^{she knew that} ~~for~~ he had his eye on
moving to a ^{big empty room} ~~big space~~ ^{second floor}
above a grain mill and
~~was~~ that would be cheaper
for certain and ^{possibly} ~~space~~ ^{or less} ~~space~~ ^{more space}
now, Angela would at least
have her own room, ^{for} ~~but~~ for
the future ^{however} ~~she~~ ^{her} ~~step-daughter~~ ^{daughter}
certainly needed more. ~~she could~~
Klara wanted her to enjoy
some of the advantages and (8)

~~Write one~~~~Delete box~~~~One of the reasons they moved to the mill is that Angela will be able to~~~~So, Klara had decided ~~to move even~~~~~~(moving her)~~~~have her own room.~~~~The mill, Klara decides secretly, will only be~~~~solutions. Then, the nice little house,~~~~In time, she would ~~have a~~~~~~temporary. She will get Alois to buy a nice little house. This is enormously~~~~important to Klara who feels Angela will then have an opportunity she, Klara~~~~never had, and it could be of the utmost importance. She wants Angela to~~~~become a fine lady, a fine, middle-class, married lady, That could take~~~~a great deal of ~~cost~~~~~~place in just a few years. So despite her doubts, Klara pushed Alois to move~~~~to the mill. How much work there will be to keep the upstairs clean! Those~~~~rooms and odd-sized chambers were once used for storage and will need~~~~but paint. Hard work, however, ~~will be good~~ for Angela at this point. Klara~~~~decided. Now that she is no longer going to school, she is at loose ends, but~~~~East had, ~~for a day at the mill, she could help~~~~~~Klara is confident Angela will work right along with her, and indeed she~~~~Klara with the cooking, and~~~~does, painting, cooking, and taking care of Paula, and Klara was~~~~surprised. Angela was ready to work ~~with~~~~~~all day with her. It was nice, Klara~~~~discovered that Angela was not only her~~~~step-daughter but may be the best friend~~

she had ever had. It was a relief to have a friend who was not a stranger.

Aware that Frau Hitler is less pleased with the situation at the Gasthof than her husband, the innkeeper and his wife treated Klara with greater

respect as if she were ^{a fine} ~~a genuine~~ middle-class lady, ^{Of course,} ~~even if~~ Klara never felt

in the least like one. After a few months, she began telling Alois that the ~~family needed to find more space at much lower cost~~

So, by the beginning of 1898, they rented a floor on the upper story of

a grain mill nearby owned by its operator, one Herr Zoebel, who used four

^{which resounded beneath them} mules to turn his grinding wheel. There was also a most active blacksmith

shop at the rear of the ground floor kept by a big ^{bearded} ~~man~~ named

Preisinger. ^{It was a noisy place and} dusty upstairs, but Klara ^{was temporarily satisfied.}

After all, one large reason was that Angela almost ^{every} ~~was much~~ ^{second} ~~was much~~ ^{to enjoy working} ~~was much~~ ^{hours of the day} ~~was much~~ ^{youngest sister and devoted} ~~was much~~ ^{friend, that left Klara,}

to enjoy more time alone with Paula. (end of Chapter?)

youngest sister and devoted friend, that left Klara,

The worst of the matter is that his old feeling of restlessness has come back. It sits on top of the uneasiness he is beginning to feel about the blacksmith. Adi is always downstairs watching this Preisinger work, and the blacksmith, in his turn, is beginning to step up to Alois in terms of familiarity. Once or twice, he even skirts the edge of acting like an equal. Alois also notices that as a result, Adi seems drawn to the man.

Having ceased to think of himself as a monk, Adi now considers that he might become a blacksmith. For that matter, Preisinger's arms are covered with soot which the boy likens to the black garments of a monk. He no longer likes priests or monks, but black garments are another matter.

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^b Alois and it rides
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Addendum—

Re the "sermon" Adi delivers—

The end is a prayer TO St. Michael the Archangel which in my era, was tacked on to the VERY end of Mass. It was technically NOT a part of the mass, but dubbed the "foot prayers" because the priest ended the mass officially, descended the altar steps but before leaving the sanctuary, said the "foot prayers" which included:

"St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in the day of battle. Be our protection against the wildness and snares of the devil. Subdue him, O Prince of the Heavenly Host, and by the divine power cast into hell Satan and all the evil spirits who roam throughout the world seeking the ruin of souls."

Where the first part comes from—the description of hell—I don't know but Michael the Archangel most likely does not get the author's credit.

5.

From infancy, there had not been a morning when Klara did not

whisper to Paula, "You are so beautiful."

(not two, even although it was early and she was not)
 But now, ~~at the age of two~~, Paula seemed delayed in her development.

the signs were too subtle for Klara to be certain
 She was certainly not ready to speak. ~~Klara knew. She~~ *(but she)* was full of unhappy
the unhappiest foreboding.
 anticipation. ~~It was as if something of considerable value was being lost~~ *could soon be*
~~forever.~~

Alois did not notice. It was enough to dandle Paula on his knee and repeat, "You will be my darling, my princess." He was ready to dream of a time when this child would be the loveliest young lady in town, and her wedding would be an event.

however
~~But~~ *≡* on a given day, Klara came home from a visit to the town doctor
just a little bit
 with the news that Paula might be retarded.

"Yes," she told him, "it could be true. I have been worried for quite a while."

Alois fell into a depression. ~~Abnortly~~ His old gifts of perception, so able to spot a smuggler across a room, were now addressed to examining

It seemed to him that her eyes were
how Paula smiled, with vacant eyes.
much too vacant

An ugliness of mood ~~now~~ descended upon the family. *Adolf* ~~Adi~~ was the worst. *While Alois was away on his work, he would*
~~throughout the day, he would~~ *when Alois*
worst. He was now badgering Edmund at every opportunity which was

that was doubly since she)
particularly painful for Klara. ~~She~~ felt she had grown disloyal to Adi. It

There wasn't a day that she didn't
was true, ~~she~~ felt, she could not help it. She was certainly snapping at him *and for good cause. She felt as much at fault as*
Adolf. The truth was that
Adolf. Edmund had become the bright light of the family. He had certainly

grown right out of his runny nose and dirty pants. It was like the fairy tales

used to
Klara read to him. He had turned into a charming four-year-old, as full of

future promise as a prince, and it had all happened since they had left

~~It was not that Edmund was ne~~ ^{white} ~~than~~ ^{die have}
 Hafeld. Edmund was now so blond and so blue-eyed, he had the sweetest
 smile, and the sunniest little face, a mopplet,
 smile. And one had to laugh at the sight of him. ^{Adolf, in his turn} He ran around like a
 puppy and Adolf reacted badly to him. ^{It} ~~was obvious that he was irritated because the~~
 puppy playing a game with you. Adi, however, soon formed the mean habit

of sticking a leg ^{out} just far enough ^{out} to trip his brother whenever he ran by.

Edmund, however, would get up and not complain, ~~but~~ just keep running

back and forth as if he were on an important mission.

. That irritated Adi even more. ~~It was consumed~~

by a dream he could picture with
 open eyes. It would be to hit
 Edmund as hard as he could and
 get away with it. Everything about
 his baby brother sat in ~~Adolf's~~ stomach
 full of upset. Edmund's eyes were
 so blue. Everybody commented on that.
 How could they? His own eyes, Adolf
 decided had more blue in them, but
 Edmund received the praise. In
 Adolf's opinion, Edmund was even
 sunny-looking, his face just a little
 speckled together. How he could keep
 liked to squish it further.
 Worst of all was the praise, Edmund

* was always receiving for looking such a good and
 loving care of him. Adi ~~was~~ ^{wasn't} as if he
 was clean the first to see that Paul was not too
 bright. He could have to do them, but instead his mother
 and Angela were both so impressed with how ~~well~~ ^{well} ¹³³

true
 center
 of
 & Kenton
 no
 longer
 was
 big
 own
 soon
 soon enough
 he ~~had~~ ^{formed}
 the habit

much Edmund loved Paula, (p 33)
For that matter Adolf was also
jealous of how ^{he} full of praise Klara could
~~was~~ of Angela.

And by now, he was not even ^(days)
called Adi. ~~that much~~ It was Adolf these
days. Every time they wanted to
scold him, he ^{was} ~~was~~ ^{be} ~~called~~ ^{called} Adolf ~~to them~~
He might just as well have been in
school under the ^(long) nose of the
priest who ~~was~~ didn't like him.

Klara was even glad that the
big sweaty blacksmith, Preisinger,
~~had taken a liking to Adi~~ was down
there in his shop hammering away
at all times, because Adi - she
could not get rid of Adolf with
comfort - seemed to like that one
man, anyway, and stayed there
with him a good deal. That was
certainly better than watching
young Adolf upstairs sitting
in a chair with a towel on his
face waiting for ~~Adi~~ Edmund to
run by.