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Adi's veneration of the Abbot remained as an echo of ^{his} ~~himself~~, but his
 in ~~fatuation~~ ^{But his} ~~excoriated his~~
 (hatred of the priest who caught him smoking did not diminish. In one of
 those curious corollaries to the aftermath of shame, the ^{and} ~~once~~ agreeable

memory of the day Alois gave him permission to sing in the choir was ~~also~~
 lost in all the aftermath of shame
 lost to the

By now, it was obvious that his father favored Edmund. Once, after
 Adi had ^{pushed him away} ~~shoved him~~, Edmund even dared to poke his older brother back and
 say, "Don't you touch me, I ^{he said. "I am} ~~am~~ just as good as you ^{are} ~~are~~."

For that remark, he was hit hard enough to wail ^{with all the} ~~loudly~~
 power of his ~~four-year~~ ^{four-year} old lungs.

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

Nobody ever cared
me. When did anybody ever care about that? *this is so un fair!*

He
Alois heard Alois now loomed overhead. "You always had your

mother to protect you from Junior," he said. "I remember. She was on your

This used to upset
side even when you were in the wrong. ~~And maybe I got Junior very much~~ *and*
~~upset. And maybe I did not pay enough attention!"~~

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

in fear
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.

Since these
~~These~~ quarrels and scoldings resounded through the inn and left Klara *was*

left embarrassed, but the innkeeper and his wife, pleased with the room rent

her
provided by the Hitlers, made a point of treating ~~Klara~~ *her* with the greatest

the perfect example of a fine
respect as if she were undeniably a fine middle-class lady. Of course, Klara

a fine lady.
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.

①
About that time, Klara had also decided that Angela was much too old

to keep sharing a room with Adi. Indeed, Angela had complained that one

best) of her dresses, the dark one, had dusty shoe-prints on it—all even—that had to be

how to do it
Adi's doing. Klara decided not to accuse him. He would only deny it.

The true problem remained, however; they had to move, and did. Nor was

Alois too opposed. Adi's spats with Angela had been getting on his nerves.

One time, he had said to Klara, "You wish me not to touch 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 course not."

I repeat!
"In any case, it is the boy *(I find him trying.)*"

Klara now decided to tell Alois *about* ~~how much of this trouble-making~~

~~might date from the day~~ *Adi* he was caught smoking. In the hope that Alois, *being*

sympathetic
~~might feel in part responsible~~ (she said, "Adi needs kindness. He needs

that
~~kindness~~ so much. After the Abbot forgave him, Adi told me, 'I didn't

know a big grown man could be so kind.' Alois, he needs a little kindness from us."

Alois shook his head. "No," he told 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 *so* *much* *as* *me* *and* *maybe* *he*

he will even become a real guy." At which point he laughed and laughed, until

~~finally~~ he began to cough.

Klara thought, "Yes, one tough guy like you who ^{and full of phlegm."} ~~who will cough himself~~
~~to death."~~

It could be said that Klara was beginning to have a few ~~more~~ private thoughts. For years, she had ~~even~~ felt that ~~it~~ was not for her to think too ~~much~~ behind Alois' back, but now she was entertaining a secret project. She

had come to the conclusion that it was time to ^{for} ~~convince~~ Alois to buy a nice

small house for the family. ^{Of course, he for that} He was not yet ready, ^{she knew that he had his} his plan ~~was~~ ^{was} to move to the unused part of a nearby eye upon moving to the empty floor above a grain mill ~~and~~ that would be

^{a good deal at} cheaper for certain, and offer ~~more~~ space now. Angela would at least have ^{That would be temporary as far as Klara was} her own room. ^{But for later} For the future, however, her step-daughter ^{concerned} certainly needed

^{Let} more. Klara wanted her to enjoy some of the ^{some of the opportunities} ~~advantages~~ and opportunities ^{(that}

^{that Klara} ~~she~~ Klara had never had. She wanted Angela to become a fine, middle-

And ~~for the present~~ ^{for the present}
 class, married lady. Now, at the least, she deserved to have her own room.

~~And she did~~ She was such a ~~fine~~ good
 indeed. step-daughter, when so few were

~~So~~ Klara accepted Alois' desire

Despite her doubts, Klara pushed Alois to move to the mill. She

knows how much work there would be to keep the ^{upstairs clean!} But ~~hard~~ ^{but}

~~But~~ ^{that} Angela was ^{finished}
 work would do no harm to Angela at this point, now that she was no longer

and ready to work right along with ^{her}
 going to school, Klara was confident Angela would work right along with

her, and Klara was not surprised. Angela was ready to work all day with

~~and so on~~

It was nice. Klara discovered that Angela was not only her step-

daughter but ^{ready to become} the best friend she had ever had.

early in the winter of 1898, they did rent a
 So, by the beginning of 1898, they rented a floor on the upper story of

the ^{its owner}
 A grain mill, nearly owned by its operator, one Herr Zoebel, who used four

To add to the clamor, there
 mules to turn his grinding wheel, which resounded beneath them. There was

also a most active blacksmith shop at the rear of the ground floor kept by a

~~big~~ ^{a room against any accumulation} fellow named Preisinger. It was a noisy place and dusty upstairs, but

^{of dust upstairs, but}

Klara was temporarily satisfied, ^{and} After all, one large reason ^{for} ~~was~~ that Angela,

~~almost seemed to enjoy working overtime.~~ She was at different hours of the

day Klara's maid, younger sister, and devoted friend. That left Klara free to

^{some} enjoy ~~more~~ time alone with Paula.

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From infancy, there had not been a morning when Klara did not whisper to Paula, "You are so beautiful."

But now, although ~~it was early and~~ ^{years old,} she was not yet two, Paula seemed ~~delayed~~ ^{slow} in her development, ~~The signs were too subtle for Klara to be~~ ^{enough to leave Klara} ~~certain, but she was~~ full of the unhappiest foreboding.

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, ^{What an} ~~and her~~
 ^{event her} wedding would be an event.

On a given day, however, ~~Klara came home from~~ ^{after} a visit to the town doctor, Klara came home doctor with the news that Paula might be just a little bit retarded.

Alois, "just a little said the doctor" but "Yes," she told him, "it could be true. I have been worried for quite a while." "He doesn't know what he is talking about!" "No, Alois, it could be true," she began to weep, "I have been worried for quite a while."

Alois fell into a depression. His old gifts of perception, so ^{he had at} able to

^{spotting} ~~spot~~ a smuggler across a room, were now addressed to examining ~~how~~ Paula's

smiled. It seemed to him that her eyes were much too vacant.

An ugliness of mood descended upon the family. ^{Adi} ~~Adolf~~ was the

~~worst~~. While Alois was away on his walks, ^{Adi} he would badger Edmund at

every opportunity. That was doubly painful for Klara ^{that} ~~since~~ she had

grown disloyal ~~to Adi~~. It was true, she could not help it. There wasn't a day

that she didn't snap at ^{Adi} ~~him~~, and for good cause. The truth was that 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 Klara used to

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

~~in Klara's opinion~~
promise as a prince, and it had all happened since they had left Hafeld.

~~While Edmund was neither blond nor so blue-eyed, he~~ did have the sweetest

smile, and the funniest face, ~~a moppet~~. Klara had to laugh at him. ~~Adolf, in~~

~~his turn~~, ~~reacted badly to him~~. It was obvious that he was ~~the~~ true center of

attention ~~no longer~~. Soon enough, he ~~had~~ formed the habit of sticking a leg

out just far enough to trip ~~his brother~~ as he ran by. Edmund, however,

~~would get up and not complain, just keep running back and forth as if he~~

~~was on an important mission.~~

~~farther~~. That irritated Adi ~~even more~~. He was consumed by a dream ~~he~~ it

could picture ~~with his~~ 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~~

in infuriating.

~~stomach full of upset.~~ Edmund's eyes were so blue. Everybody commented

on that. How could they? His own eyes, Adolf decided, *were a deeper better* ~~had more blue in~~

blue
~~them~~, but Edmund received the praise. In Adolf's opinion, Edmund ~~was~~ *had*

a that was
~~even funny-looking,~~ his face just a little squashed together. How he would

have liked to squash it further.

praise)
Worst of all ~~was the praise~~ Edmund was always receiving ~~for~~ taking

such good ~~and loving~~ care of Paula. Adi felt as if he had been the first to

see that Paula wasn't too bright. He could have told them, but instead his

mother and Angela were so impressed with how much Edmund loved Paula.

~~Adolf~~
For that matter, ~~Edmund~~ was also jealous of ~~how full of~~ *praise* Klara could

~~be of Angela~~

And ~~by~~ now, he was not even called Adi. It was Adolf these days.

Whenever)
Every time ~~they~~ wanted to scold him, he became Adolf ~~to them~~. He might

just as well have been in school under the long nose of the priest who ~~didn't~~ ^{did not}

like him.

Klara was even glad that the big, sweaty blacksmith, Preisinger, was down there in his shop hammering away at all times because Adi—she could not say 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 scowl on his face waiting for Edmund to run by.