

Novel Tape dictated Jan 18 2006, revised 3/8/2006

Fixed
by NM
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~~and would be most~~ ~~(if it were not~~
It's a small house, ~~but~~ attractive, ~~and~~ situated right across ~~the street~~ from the

cemetery wall in Leonding, ~~which is its drawback,~~ but on the other hand, the price is reduced to a point where they can afford it. Moreover, Leonding is

larger than Lambach, has 3000 inhabitants, and is close ~~enough~~ enough to Linz,

~~perhaps five miles away,~~ ~~for its inhabitants,~~ ~~as far as Alois is concerned,~~ ~~to~~
just from Linz, and so its inhabitants

Alois expects, will possess some sophistication.
~~present some sophistication.~~ ~~that is~~

~~The house itself has half an acre of land, and a nice name, The~~

~~Garden House.~~ ⁴ Klara is depressed by the cemetery, yet the village church is also

across the way, ~~and~~ ^{and} does have a half-acre of land.
And indeed, the house has charm: a tile roof, and a fine

garden with a number of ~~trees~~ ^{maples and oaks,} (she is fascinated by trees. To her, ~~the spirit~~ a godly spirit is present in the shaping of their limbs.

~~Now the legs,~~

But now that her wish to move had been satisfied, Klara feels at odds

with the result. She has an intense fear of the town as if it could prove ^{itself as if Leonding/} dangerous. Part of this unease is due to ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~relationship with Priesinger.~~ He had been so nice and dangerous for her. (Like Priesinger.) All her life she has longed for so agreeable and yet he was strong. He had to be dangerous. She knew that he was part of an excitement she has never dared to consider as possible for herself. Now, in ~~not~~ ^{not at least since her early days with Alois,} and here, on the streets of ^{townspeople} Leonding, she feels a sophistication in the people ^(knowledge) that beyond her former

experience. She has certainly lived in any number of more sophisticated

places, Vienna first, then Passau and Linz, but she was never ready for

them. Now, she feels as if Leonding is ready for her and this excites her

~~fear.~~ So, for a time, she keeps very close to the house. ~~Thoughts about~~

~~On~~ Angela's chances develop; that is, if Klara does not learn to mix a little

~~better,~~ will Angela have as many opportunities? Her outdoor activities, for

the most part, are ^{soon} restricted to visiting the shop of Josef Mayrhofer who is ^{not only} ~~owns~~ ^{but} ~~has~~ ^{owns} a fine grocery, the Mayor of Leonding, and there, she buys vegetables two or three times a

week. She ~~always~~ 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."

~~Like so many women of that period, she has a shadow life filled with~~

~~intense longing, and in her case, ^W what complicates her dealings is that she~~

~~believes she has given herself over ^{the} in small part forever to the Devil in that~~
~~terrifying moment when she was convinced~~

~~moment she was terrified that Alois had killed Alois-Junior. D.T.: Over~~

~~Such ~~other~~ oaths, ~~then~~ taken by pious people,~~
~~are, of course, of great value to us, even when~~
~~time, the conviction that one gave an oath exhibits a half life. However, it~~
~~Of course, in time, the oaths become analogous to compounds that~~
~~exhibit a half-life ^{after exposure} to air. ~~It~~ She~~
~~can be reinforced. As a result, she still feels in some danger for her soul, and~~
~~does, however, still feel~~

~~SO her ^{commitment to work} sense of work is more intense than ever. She believes that ^{will} ~~may~~ still save~~

~~her from the Devil.~~ ^{If} In truth, she's quite attracted to Mayrhofer. He is more

~~worldly that Priesinger and ^{that is} just as dangerous. He's the second man since~~

her marriage to Alois who interests her at all, and she fears that if something

~~were ever to begin)~~

began between them, she might even ruin this good man with her evil

~~For me, it is a comedy. I know that~~
~~impulses. For me, it is a comedy. I know that~~
 nothing will happen. Mayrhofer is almost as
 proper as Klara. Moreover, he has met
 In turn, Mayrhofer should be developed. He's troubled. He's met

~~have certainly~~
 Alois and they've gotten along. He's a new friend. It's the next thing to a new

~~Alois is not attracted to a~~
 and natural friendship. It's as if each of them — Mayrhofer is the mayor of
 man who is smart enough to be a mayor,
 and practical enough to own a fine shop
 Leonding as well as owning the food store — and Alois with his background
 prosperous store, and Mayrhofer respects
 Alois' years) Before long, they
 as a Customs' man, is each most interested in the nature of the other's work,

~~and they drink together in the tavern. It's Mayrhofer who invites Alois to,~~

~~his first Burger Abend.~~

~~altogether subdued~~
 So the flirtation with Klara is sub rosa, and yet attractive for both of
 All the same, I do enjoy the comic elements
 them. DT's comment on that: "A delicate sense of evil can be nourishing,

is so nourishing," remarks DT, "to proper people." Mayrhofer, of course,

considers himself a man of honor, and if he befriends Alois, he will never

In turn, that
 go near Klara, which is fine with her. Moreover, he has a jealous wife, ~~and~~
~~who is enough of a slave to be forever saying to~~
~~the women," the wife says, "who come to the store, just throw themselves at~~
~~her husband, "All these women who~~
~~you."~~ Indeed, Mayrhofer did cheat on one occasion,
 Once, when he was younger, he cheated on his wife and she found
~~his wife found out,~~
~~out,~~ and his life has been a misery since.

It is easier for all concerned when
 So the two men go out occasionally to drink in the local tavern.

however, he does find
 Mayrhofer confesses that given his position in town, the tavern is a little too
and so, after
 raw for him, ~~(An episode with a rude drunk who's invited to leave by the~~

~~management.)~~ After some deliberation, he decides to invite Alois to a

that is a
 Burger-Abend, ~~a~~ four burger-evening, where some of the better ^{many} people in town

any one of each evening specifically
 can get together four evenings a week, in alternation at one of the four best inns in town,

The gatherings explains Mayrhofer are
 in order to have an agreeable evening, an informal gathering, an eating club

and are only
 of prosperous citizens, held for the purpose of good talk and good company,
among the prosperous citizens of Leonding
 The object, as Mayrhofer explains it to Alois, is not to get drunk, in fact

they've had a few members who turned out to be sots and sooner or later,
~~"these fellows were asked not to attend any longer. We did it all as politely as possible, but~~
~~were asked not to attend. Alois goes with him a few times, and does his~~
~~it is essential, Alois, that one never get~~
~~too tipsy on these occasions. My motto~~
~~best not to get tipped (as Mayerhofer puts it) on these occasions, but it's a~~
~~and good manners might as well be our~~
~~motto."~~

considerable tension for him to keep up with the gentry.

"Oh, I agree," said Alois. "That is the essence of fine company."

For now he does attend burger-abends from time to time, mainly to
 So, Alois is introduced, goes through the
 considerable tension of keeping up with these
 local gentry, does not get tipsy, and returns
 keep up his friendship with Mayerhofer, who has made it plain he will not
 perhaps two or three times a month in order
 to keep up his friendship with Mayerhofer who
 continue to go to the tavern with him more than once a month, perhaps now after
 will not
 one dreadful occasion when a drunken lout
 tried to insult the mayor before being insulted
 During the day, Alois spends time working on a little garden by the
 house, or on his bee-hive. He has ^{his} gotten together one small beehive, very
 small, one Langstroth box for which he ^{has purchased} purchases a small population to start
 himself by the
 tavern
 owner's
 order
 to
 leave.

small, one Langstroth box for which he purchases a small population to start

It is his desire to keep it on a most modest scale, ^{a hobby not a business} As he explains to

Mayerhofer, "Just some honey for my family's use and gifts for friends—that

will be sufficient." He is determined not to get involved with ^{such} the commerce again.

At Hafeld (201)
~~of apiculture again, no, not the way it was at Hafeld. Looking back, he~~

~~decides that~~ venture came close to taking over all of his thoughts. "It is

equal to being enslaved by a force larger than oneself."

"So is the Mayenalter," replies Knapthofer.
Alois, in time, becomes
~~He is, however, so impressed by~~ the burger-abends that he buys a

tries
 book of Latin quotations and ~~starts~~ to memorize a few. His greatest

problem these days is boredom, ~~remarks DT, and Edmund has become~~

¶ The greatest counter-balance against the 12
years of long eventless afternoons at home is to
~~remendously important to him. The little boy is charming, more charming~~
~~play with Edmund, it is~~

of age) indeed at four years ~~old~~ *have)* than any of the other children had ~~ever been, and~~

~~father and son stay together a lot.~~ Edmund hangs by *him* ~~his~~ side at the beehive,

in fact, Alois has insisted that Klara make the boy a veil and buy white pants

to go with a white shirt and white gloves, ~~etc., etc.~~ Klara protests, ~~The~~ boy is

she tells him,
 too young, *so,* but Alois insists on it, and the two of them are out at the hive a
great deal.

great deal. Alois does have a conversation with Edmund where he explains the value of trust. "You will always be able to trust me," answers Edmund.

Adi has nothing to do with the bees. He is still bothered by the bee 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. DT remarks that it has become

characteristic of his activities to commit himself totally to one thing at a time: Schoolwork, becoming a monk, Priesinger, the wars he fought back in Passau and Linz. Now it's the air-gun. He takes it to the forest and 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, tired of being the more or less silent 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 went 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're observant of it. D.T.: It is the keel of the upper classes. Their societies may be 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."

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 for more than a month. When he goes back, he keeps silent again, but is fascinated with the gossip of these gentry about new styles of living with indoor plumbing, electricity, and so forth, and feels all over again the insufficiency of his own experience. He notices that a few of these upper gentry are using Latin from time to time in their speech, but he does not feel ready as yet in his studies 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 and dreaming of a beautiful young woman who would make hats and they would share a shop. Now on

the way home from such a Burger-Abend, he feels sorrow and a beautiful pity for himself for what has never come to pass in his life.

"Indeed," remarks DT, "the intensity is bountiful enough to charm the heart of a saint. Self-pity can reach the finest operatic heights."

And, indeed, Alois pays too much for indulging his self-pity since his dreams begin to bother him more and more. He has some sense, and indeed, it is accurate, that sleep is a great marketplace where animals speak to each other as much as humans, and the dead often return to remind you of your debt to them and theirs to you. So he thinks of Johann Nepomuk and Johann Georg. He thinks of his mother, whom he hardly ever knew, she was too old to sing when he was a boy, and of his two dead wives, and broods on the possibility that if they meet in the marketplace, and ever come to agree with each other, he would be facing a cabal. "These things are

more dangerous for a man," he tells himself, "than to have two former mistresses meet, become friends, and compare stories."

That had never happened to Alois, but 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, but from one of the best families in town, and he 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 the louts laughed with as much enjoyment as the gentry.

CHAPTER

Adolf, in turn, finds the new school in Leonding, only a five-minute walk from his home and it is easy after the monastery. The monastery 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.

