

After all, I know a good deal. It is safe to say that I know more than any of you who will read what follows. I can enter into many a mind, I can recover, if necessary, the concealed experience of any client to whom I am assigned. My powers of remembrance when focused upon a single person were close to absolute, where the average human has, at best, a critically impaired memory. The man manages to function in one or another impaired state but my sense of recollection being free through training of all the distortions that must serve the needs of human ego, does not need to ignore the enrichments of nuance. I am free of the need for an ego. I exist, after all, under an absolute set of commands from above. Within this classical structure, I am free to develop innovative tactics, but larger strategy is not permitted. The Overview belongs to the Maestro. (Hence there is no need to

develop a forceful ego. That is reserved for those men and women who are interested in developing major strategies—from which follows, the insistence of their memory upon retaining only that which is of the most direct use to them even when untrue.

In contrast to such men and women, I have a simpler life. I look only to be successful with my clients. That produces my reliable results. One is sooner or later promoted. Over many periods, I have had clients, and

Dumkopf was invariably the word we were encouraged to use when thinking of Him. While I am prepared to discuss this, let it suffice that the Maestro sees the Lord as a mighty brute, creative to his fingertips, yet an absolute fool: He has no sound notion of where He might be going or how It will all turn out. Whereas our Arch One, our Other One, does have a vision. He knows where to take us. It is crucial to our morale to believe the Contest can be won.

I was depressed. The new project was obviously a great distance away from fulfillment and would certainly be prodigiously so difficult en route that it would need good luck—which is to say, favorable historical times. The First World War and the disasters that fell upon Germany had not yet occurred. There was no sign of favorable times for a venture so

1902-1905

Card 19

To be relatively All-powerful in relation to humans does not mean that we are free of fatigue. Our species of omnipotence confronted by an adversary who is our equal in large matters underlines the real condition—we are not only possessed of relative omnipotence but are prey to frustration and anxiety over the outcome which despite our higher level of development, does bear comparison to human anxieties concerning success or failure.

I am neither a man nor a woman. I live instead with a host of creatures who are sometimes described as spirits, indeed there are many men and women, those without a sense of nuance, who would call me a dark spirit, or, without much pause, a devil or a demon. I prefer the synonym Daimon. That, at least, can denote a minor god. In any event, my all-encompassing duty is to serve the Only One, also known as the Evil One, or by us as the E.O.—which is our first name for him although there will be other titles to follow, most notably the Other Source or the Source.

Yet even as I set down these first explanations, I recognize that I am ready to break one of our Cardinal Rules. What we do, we do in secret. Our acts are not to be revealed. Indeed, it is one of our ongoing missions to convince the world, or at least the ruling majority, that there is no such entity

as our leader and most certainly nothing like an hierarchical order of devils and demons.

My memory, then, is obscure to me. I do not know what impels this impulse now to record my close dealings with the most mysterious if prominent human of the century, a gentleman who was all-too-human, if, it will be agreed, that the average man or woman often possesses large funds of the inhumane. In any event, I was able by the end to comprehend his heart better than my own. (If I may speak of myself as possessing such an entity as a heart.) Obviously, I take pride in this. He was an incredible specimen of human behavior, rising so high as to become the leader of the German nation for more than a decade, and that gave him time enough to grow into the scourge of the century, this Adolf Hitler whom I belittled for much too long as "little Adolf," yes, I knew him when we still referred to the young fellow

as “little Adolf with the big ideas.” For that matter, I even knew of him in the years when his family still called the boy Adi, and he was only nine years old.

Techniques and tactics

card 21

Devils of the first rank like myself have to be ready to use every art exercised by humankind. Most notably that includes the purposeful instillation of confusion in the client. Let him or her never be certain who or what is the truth. Is it a guardian angel or one of the Others? In fact, and it is a nice irony, we tell the truth more than the guardian angels who are often burdened with the white lies they are obliged to feed their creature's ego when he is she is depressed. Whereas, we, often, deliver the truth. The truth wounds. (Pontius Pilate) Then, to a degree, we can shape the client's soul as recovery progresses. Often it comes down to who puts in more hours—the angel or the devil assigned to a particular case. Needless to say, the process is time-

consuming and often unproductive. You may believe it helps our morale if the client is important.

Card 22, p. 2

The Dummkopf

I had begun to think of Him (no matter the extent of his achievement in terrain, cloud, and the beauties of flora and fauna) as the Dummkopf. The O.O. picked it up—one of the few times I've influenced the O.O. It became the bond between us. We would speak of God as the Dummkopf. We devils usually called Him the Alternate Source (in preference to the Original Source).

Suss loved our own secret use of Dummkopf. So, I believed.

Techniques and tactics

card 236

Two classes of humans: those who are infested with angels and demons are in one category—the other, a majority, are neither prey nor servant. This second category, made up for the most part of individuals who will drift along with one or another contemporary current of history (known usually in America as liberal or conservative) nonetheless presents a few stalwarts who are of no use to the Dummkopf's angels and ministers, nor to Us, and that because they are so set in their inner determinations that it is not worth the effort to infiltrate them. The Divine and the diabolical economies can as easily be strained to the limit as human ones. Indeed, our temptation to go beyond our means is greater in us than in humans, and for a variety of

reasons. For those of us who are not fallen angels but have been chosen by way of our acts in life, greed, excess and bankruptcy are familiar vices in ourselves. That is taking it at the worst. The best face is that indeed we can do a great deal in the way of turning a good or half-good man or woman inside-out, often to excellent use for our purposes, but it is a gamble. Often we have to disburse too much of the energies we have been allotted in the course of exploring those dreams, mining their thoughts, or wrestling for possession with their guardian angel.

Techniques and tactics

card 276-277

We are aware of ourselves moving in a field of existence that is equal in power to angels. We are dark angels, if you will. We know no more of our origins than a human can tell you of his particular reincarnation. Indeed, like the angels, we do not necessarily know why we serve. Were we men or women who were so dedicated in a previous life to deviltry, or to evil itself that we were raised by the Source to our present position after our death? Or had we begun as angels and only later entered the armies of the fallen angels?

I do not know that it matters. Certainly not as a daily preoccupation, no more than a man or woman busy at routine work will brood on their origins with every breath. One has a task, one fulfills it, and is better at it on some days than on others. We were, after all, practised in our skills, even as the mark of

a professional man or woman is that they can do a decent job of work on a bad day. That was certainly true for us. One did not remain an agent in good standing without a full measure of competence.

In the beginning some demands are given an orientation on the Jesus Jesus Christ. We are informed by the A.O. that He is not only Jehovah's creation but can be employed as our servant—our tool. The Source will claim that it was his word which created the legend that Jesus died for man and woman's sins. Thereby, given the argument, we can use the instance of Jesus in so-called good Christian hours to induce a profound depression. Consider the great number of churchgoing Christians who live in a chronic depression of their spirit because they do not fulfill any real part of Jesus' teachings and actions, and so see themselves as petty and base.

(NOTE: A.A. is Arch Admiralty)

Techniques and tactics

card 284

In the beginning new demons are given an orientation on the Lord Jesus Christ. We are informed by the A.O. that He is not only Jehovah's creation but can be employed as our servant—our tool! The Source will claim that is was his word which created the legend that Jesus died for men and women's sins. Thereby, goes the argument, we can use the immanence of Jesus in so-called good Christian hearts to induce a profound depression. Consider the great number of churchgoing Christians who live in a chronic downcast of their spirit because they do not fulfill any real part of Jesus' teachings and actions, and so see themselves as petty and base.

[NOTE: A.A. is Arch Adversary

also F.A. is First Adversary

Suss is a synonym for Satan]

This is what we have been told by Suss. By now, however, I confess to doubts. The Arch Adversary's hand is everywhere, that is true, but we also know: He lies to us as well. So, there are some among us who would say that the belief that Jesus Christ died for the sins of men and women was in fact an inspiration, not a fact, and derived from Dummkopf's after-thoughts on the Crucifixion. He was obliged, after all, to account for how He did not have the foresight nor the power to save His own Son on the cross. Be it said, in that hour, when the Son was in dire suffering, he was encircled by so tight a clutch of demons and devils that no angel could come near—a military matter, a siege, powerfully maintained through Jesus' dying and into

his death. But I cannot insist that this is true. I confess these matters are beyond me, and tend to interfere with my work if I speculate too long on Who was the creator of the Jesus legend, God or Satan. Did the Son really die for the sins of humankind, or is it the most artful cover-up in all of spiritual history?

False or true, I have to bow before the consummate artistry and beauty of the concept. In our work, it is often the greatest obstacle we face. A petty monster all but ready to join us will suddenly refuse—he decides he cannot betray Jesus. That is often the first of our frustrations. Be certain—we are always hearing from the Source that the best reason to defeat the Dummkopf is that He is the greatest blight on all that is best in our existence and a transcendant victory for us would improve matters all over the place

including such unique and godly elements as love, beauty, compassion and

illumination in the world that is here and the world that is to come.

Techniques and tactics

card 404

There is much to be said on the art to be practiced when we enter a room.

Unless there is some advantage to be gained, one does one's best to rouse no attention and create no conspicuous change in the atmosphere. Such subtlety is not routine. The best of Us only acquire this skill over many period and many clients. The average petty demon can rarely master such modesty of presence. Occasionally, a demon or two might be brought back who has not been employed since the Middle Ages, and their sort frequently came bursting into situations, minor ones to be certain, but are nonetheless present like comic horrors, full of noises, hints of growls or screams, rattling of windowpanes, and generally are as bad as outraged poltergeists. Then there are also returnees from the Renaissance and they often introduce redolent,

oppressive carnal stiflings in quiet places. [note: get into their special talents, however] Still, there are occasions when one or the other is necessary—sometimes to terrify a recalcitrant client (Medievalists are in order) or when so special an instinct for treachery must be developed that none but a spirit closely versed in the lore of the Medici can serve his purpose.

Category 2, God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

discussion of soul and spirit

As spirits, we can take many forms. Coalesce with one another if such cooperation is necessary to infiltrate or invest a given person. Or, to the contrary, we can even on necessary if rare occasions take human form for short periods. Nonetheless, we, as well as the angels loyal to the DK, are finally spirits and so we appear usually as thoughts or illuminations of deeper purpose. (Be it understood that no matter the congruence of origin and the similarities of our respective powers as demons and angels, we still remain wholly at war with each other.)

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 222

God created man in His own image. That was true. But then how many images had the Dummkopf created of Himself over the millions of years of evolution. He was the Worm that was in His own image, and the Dinosaur and the Gorilla. Humankind was, yes, His most beautiful creation, and thereby a vast improvement of His own image. But all the while, He remained the brute creator and never became the pilot of human destiny. The Dummkopf did the best He could but did not seek to enlarge His nature. It was the Other Omnipotence, our O.O., who sought to be the pilot

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 167

The DK was at His best in all He had done before humankind appeared as His latest and perhaps final creation. While His clouds, His sunlight, His birds, His mountains, His moods of peace and storm at sea could hardly be improved upon, what was He good for in the present? Or so we were always being informed by the O.O. What was He good for? How long could one thrive upon compositions of light and shadow, sun and sky and clouds? So our opposing function became the project to create a final overcast. That much I had begun to divine.

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 111

It was a fundamental premise of the Dummkopf to encourage every possibility, no matter how strained or warped, that could be used for human and beastly development. Every route, no matter how apparently impossible, was to be left open. This was due, I expect, to the DK's own incapacities. He could create and make His mistakes—five million years of Darwom's evolution was a small example of that!---and yet He would create again. In effect, He moved forward while lacking just about altogether that sense of purpose the Source had begun to develop long ago. So God gave us countless opportunities to make better use than He could of the lame, the halt, the blind, the mad, and the imbecilic. Of course, we used very few of those

extreme possibilities, but when we did, the results were sometimes
 incalculable.

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 261

It was the genius of the Church to pose a Trinity. It enabled them to smother spiritual realities by the aid of the concept of the Holy Ghost, that amorphous, indefinable, spectral Immanence who shrouds all profound questions with the ambiguity of the concept, and so intensifies the human inability to comprehend the nature of the gods. Indeed, I suspect there is a Trinity but it consists of the Father, the Son and the Other Son we know as the Source. It is he who provides our only security. For it comes to this: humans have a highly imperfect and often monomaniacal got, their monumental Dummkopf, their Father, who naturally, given His vanity, His blind furies, and His incapacity to steer the great vessel He once created, would end, of course,

with two sons, fully at whole and final odds with each other—indeed the DK

does not know how any longer to adjudicate matters between Them, or

whether He even has such power. Yes, such is our true Trinity.

The Source is also known as the Omnipotent Omnipotence—by those angels who have attained some degree of objective perception in their war against us as the Second Omnipotence. Such angels still claim, despite their relative clear-mindedness, that the Dämonkopf, by virtue of his seniority, is thereby the First Omnipotence. All this is, of course, so empty, since needless to say, neither the First nor the Second can be omnipotent by virtue of the existence of the Other. But if we still call him the O.O., it is because He is still Omnipotence, or equally, the Other Omnipotence. So we have our host of names for him, of which the most used are the O.O. and the Source. I will

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 269

Nomenclature

The Source is also known as the Omniscient Omnipotence—by those angels who have attained some degree of objective perception in their war against us as the Second Omnipotence. Such angels still claim, despite their relative clear-mindedness, that the Dummkopf, by virtue of His seniority, is thereby the First Omnipotence. All this is, of course, an irony, since needless to say, neither the First nor the Second can be omnipotent by virtue of the existence of the Other. But if we still call him the O.O., it is because He is our Omnipotence, or equally, the Other Omnipotence. So we have our host of names for him, of which the most used are the O.O. and the Source. I will

give examples of others before we are done, but let it be recognized that God

is also known as the Almighty, the Lord, Supreme Being and Jehovah.

At any rate, I could speak with confidence of Gilles de Rais and the Marquis de Sade for they were two of my clients who did even better than expected and certainly indulged Robespierre in some of his worst impulses—yes, these three I can name as achievements but I had unsuccessful episodes with Lorenzo di Medici and Martin Luther, indeed, I was withdrawn in each case and replaced by others. Face to face with Goethe, I learned the nature of defeat. For his time, he wrote about us very well, and his Mephistopheles in Part One of Faust cheers me with its likeness—not accurate but witty, witty. All the same, I failed. There was something impregnable to us in Goethe's stout spirit. I can only lay claim to injuring much of the readability of Faust, Part II, and can probably take some credit for confusing the great man's mind about what he really wished to accomplish. I certainly led him into the swamps of distraction by encouraging him to go on with all those Greeks and

gorgons, and his Mephistopheles dwindled through Part II, his Faust became not much more than a name. Nonetheless, the Maestro saw it as a defeat [cannot get—written too close to the margin] Faust remained [again, too close; fax cut it off]

at least the majority ^{of people} ~~thought~~ that there is no such entity as our leader and

most certainly nothing like an ~~authoritative~~ ^(devils and) hierarchical order of demons

disobedience, then, is

~~the~~ ^{My} ~~leader~~ is also obscure to me. ~~For~~ I do not know

grasp or yet what impels ^(now) ~~him~~ to record my ~~long and~~ ^{close} feelings

with ~~care~~ ^{ingenuity of a purveyor} of the century, ^{a gentleman} Needless to

say, he ^{was} ~~was~~ also all too human, if it will be agreed, that the average ~~man~~ ^{man} ~~ordinarily~~

~~human~~ ^{man} often possesses large funds of the

inhuman. ^{In my opinion, I} ~~was~~ ^{was} a ~~ble~~ ^{ble} by the end

to comprehend better than my own ^{my heart} I may speak of myself as possessing such

an entity as a heart. ^{Obviously, I take pride in this.} ~~for many years~~ ^{he was}

an incredible specimen, a ~~case~~ ^{very high} of human behavior, ~~indeed~~

as to become

~~one~~ ^{one} less than the leader of the German nation for more than a decade, and

^{over a dozen years} that gave him ~~more~~ ^{gave} ~~him~~ ^{him} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~charge~~ ^{charge} of the century. This Adolf

grew into

card 22 p. 2

The Dummhoff

I had begun to think of Him (no matter the extent of His achievements in terrain)

cloud, and the beauties of flora and fauna) as the Dummhoff, and the O.O. (8)

picked it up—one of the few times I've influenced the O.O. It became

the bond between us. We would speak of God as the Dummhoff. We two alone, other agents, demons and devils ^{usually} called him the Alternate Source (in preference to the Original Source). ~~And references to exist under the name of A.S. Most of them cannot bring themselves to take the next step — A.S.S.!~~

Säas loved ~~the~~ our secret use of Dummhoff. So, I believed

and interfere ~~seriously~~ with my work if I speculate too long on Who was the

(Jesus) creator of the legend. God or Satan. Did the Son really die for the sins of humankind, or is it the most artful cover-up in all our Spiritual history. (15)

~~False~~ False or true, I have to know before the consummate artistry and beauty of the concept. In our work, it is often the greatest obstacle we face. A pretty monster all but ready to join us will suddenly refuse - he decides he cannot betray Jesus. That is often the first of our frustrations. Be certain - we are always hearing from the Source that the best reason to defeat the Dummkopf is that he is the greatest blight on all that is best in our existence and a transcendent victory for us would improve matters allow the place including such supposedly unique and godly elements as love, beauty, compassion and illumination in the world to flourish and the work

for us would improve matters allow the place including such unique and godly elements as love, beauty, compassion and illumination in the world to flourish and the work

card 404, p 2

~~card 404, p 2~~
~~are now the loss present~~

~~version~~ like comic horrors, full of noises, hints of growls or screams, rattling

and generally are. Then there also
of windowpanes (as had as outraged poltergeists) & returnees from the

and then
Renaissance often introduce a redolent, oppressive carnal stillings in quiet

places.

(Get into their facial talents, however.)

(now lost.)

Still, there are occasions when one or
the other is necessary—sometimes to
terrify a recalcitrant client (Medicines
are in order) or when ³⁰ special an
instinct for treachery is ~~in~~ must
be developed (none but a spirit
^{closely} ~~well~~ versed in the lore of the
Medici can ~~not~~ serve ^{his} purpose,

Judith - talk to me about
this list + FAX me a copy
of it to P' town

DOO ~~order~~
JFD 84-506 Hitler's Secret Book - Grove Press, N.Y. 1961

DOO ~~order~~
E13-2454 Adolf Hitler - His Family, Childhood & Youth 1967

DOO ~~order~~ ✓ Bradley F. Smith Hoover Institution on
War, Revolution & Race
Stanford, CA

VERY IMPORTANT BOOK

JFE 72-1742 The Order of the Death's Head
Heinrich Himmler Corgi 1970

DOO ~~order~~ ✓ IMPORTANT BOOK

BZAS ~~order~~ Doctor
Memoirs of Felix Kersten - Felix Kersten
WORTH GETTING (Introduction by Dr. Doubleday 1947
by Konrad Heiden)

JFE 97-9003 Goebbels, Mastermind of Third Reich
P FOCAL POINT PUBLICATIONS
LONDON 1996
Ordered ✓ WORTH GETTING

JFE 92-7689 DEATH DEALER - RUDOLPH HOSS
PROMETHEUS BOOKS 1992
Ordered ✓ IF AVAILABLE

JFD 96-1674 HITLER - THE MISSING YEARS ERNST HANFSTÄNGEL
ARCADIS PUBLISHING, NEW YORK 1994
Ordered ✓ IF AVAILABLE

Ordered ✓ HITLER AND I - OTTO STRASSER
IF AVAILABLE - AUGUST MURKIN, BOSTON 1940

JFE 74-1963 The Life and Death of Adolf Hitler - ROBERT RAYNE
PRAEGER PUBLISHERS New York
IMPORTANT

JFE 73-1753 73-1753 - The Mind of Adolf Hitler 1973 Washington Post
Walter C. Langer (DOO) ~~order~~ OVER
VERY IMPORTANT BASIC BOOKS New York London 1972

* PWZ Ordered Survival in Auschwitz Primo Levi
LEVI, P) SUMMIT BOOKS, NEW YORK 1985
86-1708

* PXX Ordered The Path to Genocide Christopher R. Browning 1992
92-4312 VERY IMPORTANT CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS, CAMBRIDGE

* PXX Ordered The War Against the Jews - LUCY S. DAVIDOWICZ
75-7487 IMPORTANT Rinehart Winston 1975

* PXX Ordered ACT AND IDEA IN THE BEREL LANG
90-421 51 NAZI GENOCIDE Univ of Chicago Press
1990

Techniques and tactics

card 334

Call me D.T. In German it starts for Der Teufel, and although I am no more than a subaltern of the Only One, I am permitted to use the initials D.T. In English, it would be, of course, T.D., The Devil; French, L.D.; Spanish, E.D.; but why suffer the list? Characterized by the terrain I inhabit, you could say I am a European devil, most active in France during the Revolution, during the Directory, and during the Imperium of Napoleon. And in more recent times, active, and very much so, in Germany. Since it is important to understand that what you think of, dear reader---and it was certainly a devil who devised this little form of literary address---that what

Techniques and tactics

card 289

card 77

Hypocrisy is the finest human art of them all. Conceived properly and executed effectively, it produces richer profits for our expenditures of will than gunpowder, legal contracts, or slavish devotion to duty.

or stimulating the will of the Dummkopf, we were obliged to accept that

Our confidence was that we could undermine such work later. We knew that

for every Christ there was a St. Paul. For every Frederick the Great, a

Hindenberg. For every Peter the Great, a Czar Nicholas, or a Czar Ivan. I

hope this is a way of explaining that our war never ceases, our victories are

never secure, and our losses almost never recognized as final.

Techniques and tactics

card 209

It was a war between the Dummkopf and the O.O. and the casualties were sometimes enormous. Generally, we did not lament our losses. Whenever a great man got away from us and succeeded in accomplishing or fructifying or stimulating the will of the Dummkopf, we were obliged to accept that.

Our confidence was that we could undermine such work later. We knew that for every Christ there was a St. Paul. For every Frederick the Great, a Hinderberg. For every Peter the Great, a Czar Nicholas, or a Czar Ivan. I hope this is a way of explaining that our war never ceases, our victories are never secure, and our losses almost never recognized as final.

Techniques and tactics

card 72

The reason I am giving his account is not yet clear to me. Yet should I arrive at an understanding of my motive, I am not certain I will state it. I know no more at present than that I wish to give this account. Whether it is for my own reasons or whether it is as a diktat from higher authority is yet to be determined.

Techniques and tactics

card 304-305

D.T. is beginning to suffer from lack of memory and so is committing his recollections to the page. Suspects he has a motive he has not yet grasped.

Perfect memory is my province, says the Only One. "Imperfect memory is the punishment I lay on those who defy me, all angels who have failed (so-called), all demons, all lost souls (so-called), and all of my minions high and low. To A.H. I bequeathe an extraordinary memory."

caused his pen to blot out the additional zero. But I was touched by his check. Indeed, he was trembling as he did it. Indeed, I had to laugh at the remnant of his religious training which obviously still existed in him.

Techniques and tactics

card 176

It is amazing how much we are like all of you, or certainly in most ways. We can certainly feel such positive emotions as enthusiasm, compassion, some species of loyalty, and I have even felt a touch of happiness at decent actions exercised by people I would otherwise not admire. For example, Ribbentrop. (See book, Hitler's Diplomat, p. 304) Ribbentrop, this sick, rich swine, was nonetheless rising to the occasion. I could have stopped him. I could have caused his pen to blot out the additional zero. But I was touched by his cheek. Indeed, he was trembling as he did it. Indeed, I had to laugh at the remnant of his religious training which obviously still existed in him.

Techniques and tactics

card 185

in Kaufmann's translation of Faust, my edition, p. 159:

"Do evil evermore, and yet creates the good."

D.T. believes this almost until the end and then recognizes the deception as it

displays itself in the post-War world.

I have a big question-mark on the validity of this note. It needs further
contemplation.

Techniques and tactics

Techniques and tactics

card 379

card 223

Take a paragraph from the Bridge book (if I remember what the Bridge book

How high I was among the six-sixty-six, I have no idea. But, in truth, I could

is) to show all that he is not. In effect, the angels and the demons now work

not believe that I was less than among the first ten.

in all but corporate structures since this is a direction humans have taken on

their own leaving God and Satan to follow behind.

I have a big question-mark on the validity of this note. It needs further

contemplation.

Techniques and tactics

card 223

How high I was among the six-sixty-six, I have no idea. But, in truth, I could not believe that I was less than among the first ten.

Soon enough, I made the mistake in repeating this to my associates. I was called D.T. ever after. The initials stuck. Indeed, I have grown fond of the name, D.T.--not yet Det Teufel, just the initials.

Techniques and tactics,

card 319

"Someday you will be Der Teufel," the O.O. said once to me. but I knew He said it to many. What better way to hold one's allegiance.

Soon enough, I made the mistake in repeating this to my associates. I was called D.T. ever after. The initials stuck. Indeed, I have grown fond of the name, D.T.—not yet Der Teufel, just the initials.

card 359, 358, p. 2

Techniques and tactics

uneconomical, as already explained, for Him to go to great lengths to search

card 230

me out, but if I were to reveal the manner in which we live and rest and

deport ourselves, I would be gone. Economy be damned! There would be

One reason the Overmind liked the Nazis is that they were malleable—much

no limit to the effort the O.O. would expend to discover where I am, and in

for us to do there. Whereas all too many Jews, whether orthodox or radical,

which form, animal, vegetable or human, I engaged myself. Next content,

were fixed in their path. This, however, is but a speculation of mine that I

therefore, that your curiosity on all matters will not be satisfied.

offer without serious conviction. I am obliged to admit how little I know or

understand the O.O. and His eventual purposes.

card 359, 358, p. 2

uneconomical, as already explained, for Him to go to great lengths to search me out, but if I were to reveal the manner in which we live and rest and disport ourselves, I would be gone. Economy be damned! There would be no limit to the effort the O.O. would expend to discover where I am, and in which form, animal, vegetable or human, I conceal myself. Rest content, therefore, that your curiosity on all matters will not be satisfied.

Techniques and tactics

card 359, 358

Never be concerned with how we live, or whether we eat and drink like our clients and inhabit actual abodes, or can move from a drop of dew to the feather in a bird's wing—and ugly bird, I will grant you that—such details are not only immaterial since we function as spirits in our infiltration of men and women, but your curiosity is of no moment to me since I cannot afford it.

Now that I am revealing the long, subtle, and not un-horrendous history of the influence of the O.O. on Adolf by way of my direct influence, a first violation of our secret today, I am in danger sufficient but I can probably, with all I have learned, concealed myself from His wrath. It would be

Techniques and tactics

card 71

We Principals and Presences had almost no knowledge of our own condition.

Was I temporal or would I exist forever? No answer to that. And where had

I originated? I did not know if we came from the darkest regions of karma

and had once been human like others, or, whether we were directly from the

Ultimate One, and so could be seen as His children. There was no profit in

such speculation for we never received an answers. We were in existence to

shape human existence to the purposes of the O.O.—that was all we needed

to understand. Loyalty to our leader and total dedication to our service. The

S.S., indeed, was but a pale mirror to our whole commitment to service.

Techniques and tactics

Techniques and tactics

card 70

Part of being in hell is that one is out of karma—one does not know one's roots nor one's ultimate purpose and one's power is joyless, or rather icy in its satisfaction. For it was true, we still did enjoy doing a good job. Of course, I can speak only of myself and a few associates—doubtless, there were sloppy devils as well, and I'm sure they had their purposes. Our suffering, if you can call it that, was clean and without pain—we only suffered when we did in the manner of a man with an overlarge ego who has been disappointed—that is to say, we could feel the harsh anguish of an enraged ego somewhere in the background.

Techniques and tactics

card 254

We could not change a man or woman's qualities, constitutionally speaking—we could not turn a dolt into a poet—but if there was poetry in the dolt, we could bring it out. We could maximize those qualities which contributed to the needs of the Archleader's project. (In Germany the O.O. was also known as the hochest-fuehrer, indeed, also known as H.F., a synonym for O.O.)

Techniques and tactics

card 315

D.T. has spent whole eras in the O.O.'s intelligence service. His effort to penetrate the lives of good people, become wise in the motives of those who are relatively impervious to temptation—and yet, how rare they were!--still proved to be exceptional for us. (This obviously needs some serious expansion of the thought.)

Tactiles and techniques

card 407

We grow so close to some clients that you can no longer say they do not think for themselves. Their minds are so much in tune with ours (not only for evil, so called, but for whimsy) that we can actually receive good ideas from them. Needless to admit, this is also true for the Dummkopf's clients who often have unexpected angelic reactions to everyone's surprise. Such relationships, are, however, much more rare than ours.

Tactics and techniques

card 407

We grow so close to some clients that you can no longer say they do not think for themselves. Their minds are so much in tune with ours (not only for evil, so called, but for whimsey) that we can actually receive good ideas from them. Needless to admit, this is also true for the Dummkopf's clients who often have unexpected angelic reactions to everyone's surprise. Such relationships, are, however, much more rare than ours.

Techniques and tactics

card 411

It is worth noting that to an impartial observer, assuming that were possible, who could watch angels at work in their clients and we devils with ours, that it would not always be possible—unless the study were extended—to determine which was which and who might be whom. For often we devils seem to behave like guardian angels, protecting our clients, nurturing their egos, indulging their needs and angels can seem cruel, thrusting a weakling into a necessary but ugly confrontation, or striking real blows at an ego that has grown too large for the subject. I could go on about this at great length.

Techniques and tactics

card 411

It is worth noting that to an impartial observer, assuming that were possible, who could watch angels at work in their clients and we devils with ours, that it would not always be possible—unless the study were extended—to determine which was which and who might be whom. For often we devils seem to behave like guardian angels, protecting our clients, nurturing their egos, indulging their needs and angels can seem cruel, thrusting a weakling into a necessary but ugly confrontation, or striking real blows at an ego that has grown too large for the subject. I could go on about this at great length.

Techniques and tactics

card 406

I am at present working in America full time. (which will explain my occasional cultural references to the US even though I am writing about Hitler.) Just as the rise and fall of Germany was crucial to the O.O.'s need, now something of the same may be said of America.

Techniques and tactics

card 406

I am at present working in America full time. (which will explain my occasional cultural references to the US even though I am writing about hitler.). Just as the rise and fall of Germany was crucial to the O.O.'s need, now something of the same may be said of America.

card 405, p. 2

presence and therefore shared his mind, or when I would return after an

absence to peruse his memory while he slept.

Techniques and tactics

card 405, p. 2

presence and therefore shared his mind, or when I would return after an
absence to peruse his memory while he slept.

criticisms who is constantly called Satan, problems of nomenclature arise.

The majority of men and women who read novels and histories do not believe

generally in the existence of God, the devil, and spirits, certainly not in

literary forces who might speak to one through print. So to end unceasing

arguments about the provenance of this work, let us agree to call it a novel.

To myself, it will remain a history since I was privy, given my

intimate position, to all of his thoughts, whether at once when I was in his

presence or when he was absent, and I am sure that I am not alone in this.

the novel is a history of the person.

Techniques and tactics

card 405

This is a history of the rise and fall of Adolf Hitler, but since it is written by a

spirit who has worked for centuries under the guidance of that divine

eminence who is commonly called Satan, problems of nomenclature arise.

The majority of men and women who read novels and histories do not believe

generally in the existence of God, the devil, and spirits, certainly not as

literary forces who might speak to one through print. So to end unceasing

arguments about the provenance of this work, let us agree to call it a novel.

To myself, it will remain a history since I was privy, given my

insinuating position, to all of his thoughts, whether at once when I was in his

reincarnation, a revolt of the cells—it suggests an overthrow of either God or

the devil's control of the person.

Techniques and tactics,

card 403

Cancer is a damned unreasonable disease and usually takes the wrong people.

D.T. can expatiate on the problem of karmic congestion fueled by the

Holocaust where the DK took a vow to give special treatment in the halls and

mansions of karmic reassignment to all the victims and this distorted the

smooth workings of His system. Before long, the DK saw the need to restrict

karmic eligibility, and so a large increase in karmic rejection took place.

Cancer served readily as an agent in this process. Perhaps one can expatiate

further here on the faculty of cancer to remove one from the chain of

reincarnation, a revolt of ~~the cells~~—it suggests an overthrow of either God or

the devil's control of the person.

card 404, p. 2

Techniques and tactics

certain, like comic horrors, full of noises, hints of growls or screams, rattling

card 404

of windowpanes, as bad as outraged poltergeists. Or, returnees from the

There is much to be said on the art we practice upon entering a room. Unless

Renaissance, often introduced redolent, oppressive carnal stiflings in quiet

there is some advantage to be gained one does one's best to come in as

places.

neutrally as possible so that there is no conspicuous change occurring in the

atmosphere. Such subtlety is not at all routine. The best of the O.O.'s

attaches—we prefer the name to lieutenants, devils, demons, agents—can

only acquire this skill over many periods and many clients. The average potty

demon or retrograde imp, can rarely master such modesty of presence.

Occasionally, one would be brought back who had not been employed for

centuries, "de-mothballed medievalists," or "dee-meets" we sometimes called

them, and they often came bursting into situations, only minor ones to be

Techniques and tactics

card 404

There is much to be said on the art we practice upon entering a room. Unless there is some advantage to be gained one does one's best to come in as neutrally as possible so that there is no conspicuous change occurring in the atmosphere. Such subtlety is not at all routine. The best of the O.O.'s attaches—we prefer the name to lieutenants, devils, demons, agents—can only acquire this skill over many periods and many clients. The average petty demon or retrograde imp, can rarely master such modesty of presence. Occasionally, one would be brought back who had not been employed for centuries, “de-mothballed medievalists,” or “dee-mees” we sometimes called them, and they often came bursting into situations, only minor ones to be

card 284, p. 3

Card 284, p. 2

and interfere very much with my work if I speculate too long on Who was the

creator of the legend, God or Satan.

Card 284, p. 2

This is what we have been told by the O.O., but now that I'm a weathered soldier in His army, I confess to having my doubts. The O.O.'s hand is everywhere but we also know—He lies to us as well, and there are some among us who believe that the notion Christ died for the sins of men and women was in fact an inspiration that derived from the Dummkopf who had to account for how He did not have the power to save His own Son on the cross. Be it said, in that hour, when the Son was on the cross, He was besieged by a tight circle of demons and devils that no angel could penetrate—a military matter, a siege that was maintained through His dying and into His death. I confess, however, that these matters are beyond me,

techniques and tactics

card 284

In the beginning, new demons are given an orientation on the Lord Jesus Christ. We are informed by the Arch One that he may be Jehovah's creation but is also our servant—ours! The effective property of the O.O. who was the One to work at creating the legend that Jesus died for men and women's sins and thereby was able to use the presence of Jesus to induce a profound depression in that great number of churchgoing Christians who lived in a chronic downcast of their spirit because they could not fulfill any real part of Christ's teachings and actions.

card 276-77, p. 2

routine work will hang on their origins with every breath. One was here,

one had a task, one fulfilled it, and was better at it on some days than on

others, but most of us were highly professional in our skills, even as the mark

of a professional man or woman is that they can do a decent job of work on a

bad day. So, was it true for us. One did not remain a demon in good

standing without that

card 276-77, p. 2

Techniques and tactics

routine work will brood on their origins with every breath. One was here,

card 276-277

one had a task, one fulfilled it, and was better at it on some days than on

And as for where we were higher than men and certainly not gods, to be very

others, but most of us were highly professional in our skills, even as the mark

much aware of ourselves in some field of existence equal in power to angels,

of a professional man or woman is that they can do a decent job of work on a

dark angels, if you will, yet knowing no more of our origins than a human

bad day. So, was it true for us. One did not remain a demon in good

can tell you of his particular reincarnations, indeed, like the angels, we did

standing without that.

not know if we had been so superior in a previously life from devilry, or

diabolism, or evil itself, to such a degree that we had been raised by the

Second Omnipotence to our present position after the era of our death. Or

whether it was that we had begun as angels and had converted to demons.

(card 227 that follows) I do not know that it mattered. Not as a daily

preoccupation, certainly, no more than a man or woman occupied at their

Techniques and tactics

card 276-277

And as for where we were higher than men and certainly not gods, but very much aware of ourselves in some field of existence equal in power to angels, dark angels, if you will, yet knowing no more of our origins than a human can tell you of his particular reincarnations, indeed, like the angels, we did not know if we had been so superior in a previously life from deviltry, or diabolism, or evil itself, to such a degree that we had been raised by the

Second Omnipotence to our present position after the era of our death. Or whether it was that we had begun as angels and had converted to demons.

(card 227 that follows) I do not know that it mattered. Not as a daily preoccupation, certainly, no more than a man or woman occupied at their

techniques and tactics

card 263

We also have devils' interns. For one quick example, I think of a lieutenant with a curse in his heart against his leaders, his army, the war in which he found himself, and finally was cursing life itself to the point where he felt ready to serve as an agent in its extinction. That, as an obvious case, is prime material for us.

techniques and tactics

card 263

We also have devils' interns. For one quick example, I think of a lieutenant with a curse in his heart against his leaders, his army, the war in which he found himself, and finally was cursing life itself to the point where he felt ready to serve as an agent in its extinction. That, as an obvious case, is prime material for us.

Techniques and tactics

card 236, p. 2

easily as strained to the limit as human ones. (Perhaps here a further

disquisition on the divine and satanic economies.)

and/or infested, and/or nurtured by them are in one category—the other, a majority, are not prey, servant, or all to any of Us. This second category, made up for the most part of individuals who will go along with one or the other of the main currents of history, nonetheless has a few stalwarts, often powerful people, who are of no use to the Dummkopf's angels and ministers, nor to Us, since they are so set in their inner arrangements that it is not worth the effort to infiltrate them. The Divine and the diabolical economies are

Techniques and tactics

card 236

card 298

Two classes of humans: those who are engaged with angels and demons, and/or infested, and/or nurtured by them are in one category—the other, a majority, are not prey, servant, or all to any of Us. This second category, made up for the most part of individuals who will go along with one or the other of the main currents of history, nonetheless has a few stalwarts, often powerful people, who are of no use to the Dummkopf's angels and ministers, nor to Us, since they are so set in their inner arrangements that it is not worth the effort to infiltrate them. The Divine and the diabolical economies are

Techniques and tactics

card 298

A disquisition on Divine and diabolical economy can make the point that it is not bottomless. Use a spin-off of Dougy Madden's football sermon on the success of handicappers.

Techniques and tactics

card 114

card, and the business of name-dropping is the same as the business of name-dropping.

card 115 - card 116 - card 117 - card 118 - card 119 - card 120

Since there are occasions when we must reveal ourselves (in part, at least) to

our clients, we are forbidden to name-drop concerning real cases in the past.

We are, however, entitled to lies, which is excellent, for that, if you

contemplate the matter, is the effective essence of name-dropping.

card22, p. 2

Techniques and tactics

card 114

cloud, and the beauties of flora and fauna) as the Dummkopf, and the O.O.

picked it up—one of the few times I've influenced the O.O.

Since there are occasions when we must reveal ourselves (in part, at least) to

our clients, we are forbidden to name-drop concerning real cases in the past.

We are, however, entitled to lies, which is excellent, for that, if you

contemplate the matter, is the effective essence of name-dropping.

card22, p. 2

Techniques and tactics

cloud, and the beauties of flora and fauna) as the Dummkopf, and the O.O.

picked it up—one of the few times I've influenced the O.O.

when I could feel both our arguments being fortified by the Principals themselves, and so I began to believe that I was even arguing with God. He certainly did not believe that those whose motivation was low would triumph over those who were high. To Him, justice, mercy, compassion, equity and mutual regard would win ultimately, and He even believed (being influenced by His angels) that passion, desire, ambition and innovation could also serve these higher principles.

I despaired, finally, of making serious inroads on such complacency. I began to think of Him, yet another the extent of His achievements in terrain.

card21, p. 2

Techniques and tactics

card 22

There were occasions in arguing with my opposiute number, Adolf's angel, when I could feel both our arguments being fortified by the Principals themselves, and so I began to believe that I was even arguing with God. He certainly did not believe that those whose motivation was low would triumph over those who were high. To Him, justice, mercy, compassion, equity and mutual regard would win ultimately, and He even believed (being influenced by His angels) that passion, desire, ambition and innovation could also serve those higher principles.

I despaired, finally, of making serious inroads on such complacency. I began to think of Him, (no matter the extent of His achievements in terrain,

card21, p. 2

techniques and tactics

card 21

they are time-consuming and often unproductive, so it helps our morale if the client is important.

confusion in the client who can never be certain we are telling him or her the truth.

In fact, and it is a nice irony, we tell the truth more often than the angels who are often burdened with white lies they must impart to their poor creatures' ears when he or she is depressed, exactly at the time we deliver the truth. The truth wounds (Pontius Pilate). We can shape the client's soul to a degree as recovery progresses. It is probably a question of who puts in more hours—the angels or the little devil assigned to this depressed case. Needless to say,

techniques and tactics

card 21

Devils of the first and second rank, like myself, who function as personal guides, have to be ready to use every art developed by humankind, including confusion in the client who can never be certain we are telling him or her the truth.

In fact, and it is a nice irony, we tell the truth more often than the angels who are often burdened with white lies they must impart to their poor creatures' ego when he or she is depressed, exactly at the time we deliver the truth. The truth wounds (Pontius Pilate). We can shape the client's soul to a degree as recovery progresses. It is probably a question of who puts in more hours—the angels or the little devil assigned to this depressed case. Needless to say,

DT Notes 1—techniques and tactics

Card 10

A disquisition is necessary to carry out our own search how we are brought

up to date by internal and external means, and most important, how we

develop a sense of why we are selected for each case.

1920 on

Card 103

concerning AH's acumen

DT: The habit system of the average man or woman, which is to say, the typical mediocrity, is built upon having power of opinion he can apply to a measurable set of perceptions, a framework of ideas and feelings. This he obtains from patriotism, local and national—my town, my country.

Internationalism tears up (tape 2 ends mid-sentence) all his maps. He no longer knows who to applaud and whom to hate. It is, decides Hitler, the structural weakness in Marxism.

Part II

1.

I have come to a major decision. Since I have revealed the cardinal element of my identity—that I am a devil working for the Evil One (a name he savors since he does not look upon himself as evil so much as purposeful, more to the point, indeed, than God) I can also recognize that I have also

committed the primal act of treachery: we are not supposed to reveal who we are.

This done, why not go on? My disclosure, up to now, is only on paper, a paper I can hide even from the E.O. (unless he is determined to search out all I am doing) and if at the end of further disclosures I decide that I wish, after all, despite all, to remain faithful to Our Overlord, our O.O., our E.O., our Source, then I can destroy all that I have written. (It is an intimate trick for a devil to master, but I am now able to write without allowing my thoughts to radiate out from me, a condition the E.O. exacts from all of us. He does not care to use up a vast sum of his resources in absorbing all of our thoughts, but he wants the availability to be present. He is not inclined to allow any one of his army of devils to be able to sequester private opinions.

I have acquired such a skill, however. As I write, my thoughts return to me. So I feel able to continue my history, my biography, my novel (call it any form you wish—that is of no consequence to me) about the life of Adolf Hitler, and indeed I can continue as I have begun with but one minor change. I will, from time to time, expatiate on the structure of the other kingdoms, that world of angels belonging to God, and that army of devils loyal to Satan—indeed, even these remarks will seem less exotic to those readers who are familiar with “Paradise Lost.” (I cannot speak here for the angels, but we devils are devoted to good literature, and Milton is high in our arcana of those humans we do not look upon as second-rate, worthy only to be subverted by us into clients.) No, Milton provided the world of men and women with a portrait of the warring armies and the situation of the domains of God and the

Devil that is, no matter how distorted and inaccurate, a nonetheless poetic hypothesis of how it might all work.

One can begin with that. We devils who serve the E.O. as officers in the misnamed (I can assure you) army of the damned, are by now well-installed in just about every corner of human existence. And, much more like the terribly complicated Japanese game of Go, the positions we occupy with our—if you will—black stones are forever encircling and being encircled by the white stones of the angels. (It is even said that by the end of the game of Go played by two Masters of the Ninth Degree, it can take almost as long to count up the results of these black and white encirclements as it did to play the match.)

To enforce, therefore, this first crude explanation of the complexities of our cosmic war, let me expatiate on the basic balance of forces. In our

human, Divine, and Satanic situation, there are in effect three armies. God and his angels work upon humans; the Evil One and his devils contest such possession; the individual man or woman often strives feverishly to be beholden neither to God nor to the Devil, but to be autonomous, free, and the creature of no one else's destiny but his own. We devils try to guide our men and women, the angels contest us, and the particular subject, or client, or person, or plain man or woman often does his or her best to fight off all external influence.

That, it can be said, is the first rough approach to the subtlety, complexity, and often, perversity of the condition in which we find ourselves—existence itself. It is, whether or not acceptable or agreeable, an Overview which may help to explain a few matters as we proceed with this story and my participation within it, and it is my hope—given the

forthrightness which has overtaken me in furnishing these remarks—that I will be able to do more than recount the years to come before us in the life of Adolf Hitler, but will also manage to explain my role, my strengths, my weaknesses (even devils have a profile!) in aiding, abetting, and subverting the career of little Adolf from boyhood on, not to mention the signal intervention of the Evil One himself.

I think enough has been said for now. Let us go on with the sly—I hope it is not too cold—comfort that you are beginning to know your narrator.

It is safe to say that I know a good deal. I can enter into many a mind, I can recover, if necessary, the concealed, even the buried experience of any man or woman to whom I am assigned. While this does consume a good deal of my time, I am able to inhabit their dreams. My powers of insight when brought to focus upon a single person are close to complete, whereas the average human has, at best, a memory that managed to function in one or another impaired state. My sense of recollection, however, is free of the distortions used to serve the needs of human ego. I am free of the need for such a mechanism since I exist under an absolute set of commands, but within this structure ruled by the E.O., I am free to develop innovative tactics. The Overview, however, belongs to the Maestro. (Hence there is no

need to develop a forceful ego. That is reserved for those humans who are determined to develop their own major strategies—from which derives the insistence of their memory upon retaining only that which is of the most direct use to them even if untrue.

In contrast to such men and women, I have a simpler life. I look only to obtain success with my clients. That produces reliable results. One is sooner or later promoted. Over many periods, I have had some clients whom I was able to develop sufficiently to be of use in one or another of the E.O.'s strategies. The majority, however, caught in the push-and-pull between their guardian angel and myself, ended by producing little. In a few situations, cardinal cases, however, there was a conversion which I lost. The guardian angel gathered in the spoils.

As a result, my position suffered. For long periods I was assigned clients of petty origin or less than modest achievements. I worked, for instance, with waitresses of a carnal disposition who broke up dull marriages and thereby ruined the amorous head of a half-happy household. (Alois does come to mind.) I encouraged common soldiers to hurt the morale of their company by desertion. I served workers who rose in their union and turned corrupt. I knew a few mayors in small towns who got into trouble with little boys or pilfered funds. I served petty barons and counts who gambled away the last of old holdings, and I could list petty suicides, petty thieves, fallen priests, drunken louts, unfaithful wives, typical flotsam and uninspired jetsam. I had indeed a horde of clients, but only a few could present an interesting problem to my skills. I had all too many now nameless men and women who were born out of little and proceeded to amount to less. It could

have been cause for despair. I admit that larger projects appealed to me directly as any recognition from a social summit gives real life to a snob.

While I could never know if the Maestro was using me for too little, or enlarging my experience for more, I did, on occasion, hear from him. He had not lost his eye concerning me, and remarked once that I might rank again among his favorites and could yet be assigned to a venture comparable to the mighty encounters of the company during the first three centuries of the Church in Rome. Yes, all that might yet be there for me if I would keep the faith, and pay unremitting attention to my present wretches, thugs, and drunks. I learned then that he had selected me to oversee the work of other agents concerning a client whose potentialities might be immense.

Insignificant was this person at present and the worth of his family was not worth measuring, but for ancestral fault-lines that happened to be full of the

intoxicating stink of blood-scandal. The boy in question, now a young man, was stricken with timidity, had quit school too early, was an avaricious reader who remained hopelessly superior to what he read particularly when he could not understand it, was, in addition, lazy, prone to temper tantrums, and possessed of an ego comparable to the size of a swollen belly. All the same, he was desperately afraid of almost all meetings with other humans. Yes, this boy was an absolute and unmitigated mess.

I did not dare to ask, but of course I could not hide my reactions from the E.O. any more than any of my agents could conceal their active thoughts from me. At once he added: Why this boy? Is it because he possesses the largest ambition one could possibly encounter in a human being who is not already insane? So I may propose that you take him on. It is still no more than a project. It could certainly fail. He will need endless instruction. His

empty terrors must be bolstered with the most confident experiences you can arrange for him. In time, if he develops the greater part of his potential promise, he could become your sole client. This is stated as a sign of my committment to this boy. Leave it that he is a major project worthy of a long continuing effort.

And if I fail? I did dare to ask such a question. Many of our projects fail. Perhaps most of them. Our Source is not unlike the Dumkopf I that regard. It must be remembered that we are not only in constant combat or tension with the angels, but also with the men and women we seek to guide. It is war with three forces meeting on the same field of battle, not two.

I was depressed. The new project was obviously a long way away from fulfillment and would certainly need good luck—which is to say, favorable historical times. (The First World War and the disasters that felt

upon Germany had not yet occurred.) There was no sign of the portents needed for a venture so much in need of fortuitous magnifications of possibility. My role, as I saw it, would seat me as jockey on a horse running against unbelievably long odds. I could foresee further demotions for myself.

All that, now, is not of great interest. We know, after all, what happened to the horse. And I who rode the boy (with occasional help from the Master) and rode him all the way up to glory (and down again—which is half the matter, the other half being why I now propose to tell the tale) can at least explain how the short novel I contemplated writing about the SS doctor and the Jewish doctor lost my interest about the time I recognized that it was small. I knew too much to content myself with that. If I would break the first of the rules of our Select by revealing even the most obvious of our

procedures, then it was certainly incumbent upon me to explore much further into what I knew.

One consecrated
unit

pages 1-2 and 5-11, 4, 13

After all I know a good deal. It is safe to say that I know more than

any of you who will read what follows. I can enter into many a mind, I can

even the curious (even a woman)

recover, if necessary, the concealed experience of any client to whom I am assigned. While this can be a good deal of any time, but I am able to inhabit their dreams assigned. My power of perception when focused upon a single person

insight

thought & logic

are infallible act
were close to absolute, whereas the average human has, at best, a critically

a that
impaired memory. The mind manages to function in one or another impaired

state, however, is free of the
state but my sense of recollection being free through training of all the

used to
distortions that must serve the needs of human eye, does not need to ignore

such a mechanism. Since
the enrichments of nuance. I am free of the need for an eye to exist after all.

I exist)

under an absolute set of commands. But above. Within this classical

valued by

valued by the E.C.

structure, I am free to develop unique style tactics, but larger strategy is not

permitted. The Overview belongs to the Machine. Or else there is no need to

~~drunks~~ who were my present-day ladder, or, ~~at least~~ ^{at least} significant and mighty time

~~might be coming~~. I learned then that he had selected ^{me to accept the work of other agents} a client for me whose ^{concerns}

potentialities might be immense. Insignificant was this person at present,

and the worth of his family was not worth measuring, ^{except for} ~~but~~ faults which ^{but for ancestral fault-lines that}

happened to be full of the intoxicating stink of blood scandal. (~~Plus scandal~~)

~~as, by the way, the German word for incest~~). The boy in question, now a

young man, was stricken with timidity, had quit school too early, was an

avaricious reader who remained hopelessly superior to what he read, ^{so}

particularly when he could not understand it, was, in addition, lazy, prone to

temper tantrums, and ~~was~~ possessed of an ego comparable to the size of a

swollen belly. All the same, he was desperately afraid of almost all meetings

with other humans. Yes, this boy was an absolute and unmitigated mess.

I did not dare to ask, but of course I could not hide my reactions from

E.O. agents her action
 the Macario any more than any of my secrets could conceal the smallest

thoughts from me. At once he added: "Why this boy? Is it because he has ~~been~~ *possessed*

ambition I find attractive?" He happens to possess the largest ambition one

could possibly have ever encounter in a human being who is not already

? I may propose that you *It is still no more than a project*
 insane. So ~~he will take him on.~~ *He's a project. Could be*

It could certainly fail.

~~hopeless.~~ (He will need endless instruction and his empty terrors must be

bolstered with the most confident experiences you can arrange for him. In

the greater part of his potential *ask*
 time, if he develops promise, he could become your ~~only~~ *only* client. This is stated

Leave it that he is a major
 as a sign of my commitment to this boy as a project worthy of a long

continuing effort.

And if I fail? I did dare to ask just such a question.
 Many of our projects fail. Perhaps most of
 them. Our source is ~~worse than~~ *not unlike* the Dunkopf *not true, - go to 74*

In that regard, it must be remembered that we are by no means without combat or tension with the angels. But also with the men. It is a war with three fronts.

At the forces meeting on the same field of battle not true, - go to 74

DT Notes 8

2/21/01



47 1945. 60a Cross reference fo March 1945. Adolf in front of wooden model of

Linz.

in order
48 61a. 1900 Adi's fear that his secret curses killed Edmund.

49 35a. 1900 look at this page. Many DT theories in re death of Edmund.

50 typed page 62a. 1900 DT's annoyance at milk runs. Celebration of new century.

51 36a. 1900 Cudgels attack Adi for Edmund. Possible striking of Klara. Or is it better in 1906? Put in both years via Xerox.

52 37a. 1900 reward for Klara not to go to funeral. Alois is the last one.

53 p. 70. 1901 Realschule description

54 p. 71. 1901 arguments over becoming an official.

55 112. 1901 Holds dialogue with trees, awareness of one testicle,
teacher masturbating, his mother's concerns doubled after Edmund's death.
Hitler's eyes. Staring in mirror.

56. 179. 1900 Gets interested in Grimm after Edmund's death. The
stories are with him in the cemetery.

57. 168 1900 important DT comment on the death of Edmund.

58 . 166 1900 still plays with younger kids. Older ones near-too-tough.
Cemetery. Bodies of the dead rats mingle in his mind with the dead.

59. 167 1900 starts a fire. Cops and robbers.

60. 159 1900 cleanliness of his promotions and reforms. Teachers react

1943 Hoess file

61. 105 1944 Xerox file

62. 105 1900 after Edmund, "the only boy I have left."

63. 64 1900 death of Edmund, February 2, 1900. Alois sees he is the one to carry on the family name.

64. 76 1900 makes funny faces at girls in church

65. 77 900 Bad in Realschule. Too close to young kids. Is rejected by fellow students. Description of Realschule. Linz, pop, 60,000. Description of Linz.

66. 78 1900 Back in Leonding, younger kids all surround him—the master. Fails math and science. First year. His drawings are not hung.

1901-02 repeats the first two semesters

67. 79 1902-02 Account of his promotions and failures. Teachers seem grimy and ugly.

68. 84 1901 *Ehren-Pacht* *Neuer weiblich*
~~Her-fusk~~ (honor-fear) ~~Never have~~ (feminine)

1943 Hoess quote Xerox file

69. 83 1901 The cornflower.

70. 84 1901 Beginning of first sense of blood, not borders. DT to instruct him, notes 84 and 85

71. 85 1901 Alois' counter-reaction. Adolf dares to leave him a letter on Rudolf. Alois hears Latin a lot now.

72. 1901 weekly gatherings of "table societies."

73. 48,49,40 1901 burgher's club. Talk of higher society. Alois' dreams—the heartburn that follows.

74. 17 1900-01 Move to Realschule and disinterest of teachers. DT comments on Ego.

75. 62 1900-01 Mayerlinck and Alois on punishing Adolf.

76. 69 1900 Alois not going to funeral but Klara sees him weep. Seen with Adolf afterward.

77. 65 1900 Adi big among village children. Good in volkschule.

78. 1900 picture volume on war of 1870.

Reading Karl May see Waite p. 137; Moore, p. 174

79. 65 1900 Karl May, one of DT's clients

79. 68, 69 1900 School alternative. Volkshule and after

80. 77 1900 Why he has to join tough kids yet remains on the edge as the leader.

81. 79 1900 enters unterrealschule in Linz in Sept 1900. Term is 10 months starting mid-September.

82. 80 1900 repeat of 80, easier to read. Xerox for 1938

83. 82 1900 snobbery of upper class kids. AH from the peasants.

84. 85 1900 Reds Karl May and has fantasies about Alois.

86. 88 1901 Grimmelhausen

87. 98 1901 More on war games

88 95 1901 Slovization and Alois?

89. 96 1902 the thrashings and Karl May at Hotel Roter Krels in Linz

89. 96 1902 "table societies." School entrance in Linz

90. 97 1902 salute and arm-raising

91. 4 1902 changes from Adi to Adel (noble)

92. 65 1902 school grades

93. 90 1905 16 Sept 1905 Adolf's report card

94. 91 1902, 03, 04

95. 111 1902—1908 Treitschke

96 53 1902 Alois lectures Adolf on changing scene

97. 5 1902 a lot of dialogue typed out, Klara and Alois

98. xxx 1902 see the note. Surpassing the father. Attach it to the mountains he must climb.

99. 45 1902 In tension with father after discussion of school attitudes.

100. 44 1902 Czecks in school and tension

101. 48 1902-02 more of the same

102 . 67 1902-03 Sees Loehengrin in Linz. His first Wagner. Get synopsis from internet.

There is no need to say I am a man or a woman. I will, on occasion, take either form, and can certainly work with both sexes as my clients. In the main, I travel among a host of creatures who may be described as spirits, indeed many men and women would call me a dark spirit, or, without differentiation, a devil or a demon. I prefer the synonym Daimon. That, at least, suggests a minor god (which is what I care to see as my working status.) In any event, the encompassing duty is to serve the Only One, also known as the Evil One, or the E.O.—our common name for him although there are others, most notably the Source.

Yet even as I set down these primary explanations, I recognize that I am ready to violate the Rule. What we do, we do in secret. Our acts are not to be revealed. Indeed, it is one of our ongoing missions to convince the

world, or at least the ruling majority, that there is no such entity as our leader and most certainly nothing like an hierarchical order of Satan with his devils and demons.

My motive, then, is obscure to me. I do not know what impels this action by me—I can even describe it as the ungovernable impulse to record my close dealings with the most mysterious human of the century, a gentleman who was all-too-human, if, it will be agreed, that the average man or woman can possess large funds of the inhumane. In any event, I was able by the end to comprehend his psyche better than my own. Obviously, I take pride in this. He was an incredible specimen of human behavior, rising so high as to become the leader of the German nation for more than a decade, and that gave him time enough to grow into the scourge of the century, this Adolf Hitler whom I belittled for much too long as “little Adolf,” yes, I knew

him when we still referred to the young fellow as "little Adolf with the big ideas." For that matter, I even knew of him in the year when he was only nine years old, and his family still called him Adi in preference to Dolfi (which sounded too much like Teufel, the Devil.)

techniques and tactics

card 27

The trick was to catch such a future leader early. That took foresight. Once a man or woman had succeeded, it required vastly more effort to pass even one naked thought of a new sort into the putative client's head. His defenses had become much more sophisticated. Either his ego was armor-plate (if he had succeeded on his own) or he was surrounded by rival reinforced trenches of angels and demons.

Techniques and tactics

card 21

Devils of the first rank like myself have to be ready to use all the manipulative arts of humankind beginning with the instillation of confusion in the client. Let him or her never be certain who or what is the truth within that is speaking. Is it a guardian angel or does the voice come from one of the Others? In fact, and it is a nice irony, we tell the truth to our people more often than the guardian angels (a.k.a. the Cudgels) who are often burdened with white lies they are obliged to feed their creature's ego especially when he or she is depressed. Whereas, we, often, deliver the truth. The truth wounds. (Pontius Pilate) Then, to a degree, we can shape the client's soul as recovery progresses. (The easiest flesh to influence is located in a recovering

wound.) Often it comes down to who puts in more hours—the angel or the devil assigned to a particular case. Needless to say, the process is time-consuming and often a deadlock. You may believe it helps our morale if the client is important. On the other hand, we are at our best when we do not have to deal with the Cudgels. There we can play both roles and speak to good impulses as easily as evil ones. I think often of Kierkegaard who was the only philosopher I know to declare that a man could not know whether his deepest impulses were holy or evil. One could feel depraved and yet be serving God (for all one knew) or believe one was saintly when indeed the man was working full-time for the Devil. That took genius to perceive. Indeed, it anticipated our little Adolf-with-the-big-ideas for I cannot recall a moment when he did not feel saintly (unless it was at the conclusion of his

affair with his niece Geli in 1930—that may have been the only time he considered the possibility that we were with him.)

SP 4 which didn't come through properly, would go in here.

Techniques and tactics

card 236

Two classes of people: Those who are infested with angels and demons are in one category—the other, the majority of humans, are neither prey nor servant to the angels or to us. This second category is made up for the most part of individuals who drift along one or another contemporary current of history (termed often in America as liberal or conservative). There are also a few stalwarts who are of no use at all to the Dummkopf's angels and ministers, nor to us, men or women so set in their inner determinations that it is not worth the effort to infiltrate them. The Divine and the diabolical economies can as easily be strained to the limit as human ones. Indeed, our

temptation to go beyond our means is greater in us than in humans, and too much energy is often disbursed in the course of exploring a selected man or woman's dreams, mining their thoughts, or wrestling for possession with their guardian angel.

We move in a field of existence that is equal to the power of the angels. If you will, we are dark angels. We know no more of our origins than a person can tell you of a previous incarnation. Indeed, like the angels, we do not necessarily know why we serve. Were we men or women so dedicated in a previous life to deviltry, or to evil itself? Were we then, after our death, raised by the Source to our present position? Or did we begin as angels and only later enter our present army of fallen angels? I do not know that it matters as a daily preoccupation, certainly no more than a man or woman who is busy at routine work will brood with every breath on his or her

origins. One has a task, one fulfills it, and on some days is better at it than on others. We were, after all, practised in our skills, even as the mark of a professional man or woman is that they can do a decent job of work on a bad day. That was certainly true for us. One did not remain an agent in high standing without a full measure of competence regardless of good or difficult circumstances.

Techniques and tactics

card 284

If I recall correctly, our cohort was given in its early days an orientation on the Lord Jesus Christ. We are informed by the E.O. that He is not only Jehovah's creation but can be subtly employed as our tool! So, we often support the legend that Jesus died for men and women's sins. Thereby, we can use the presence of Jesus to induce a profound depression in good Christian hearts. A great number of churchgoing Christians live, after all, in a chronic downcast of spirit because they know they do not fulfill any real part of Jesus' teachings and actions, and so see themselves as petty and base.

(The test of our success with such people is when a particularly pious

Christian fears death.)

The E.O.'s hand is everywhere, that is true, but we know: He lies to us as well. There are some among us who see the belief that Jesus Christ died for the sins of men and women as, in fact, an inspiration derived from the Dummkopf's after-thoughts once He lost His Son to the Crucifixion. The Lord was obliged, after all, to account for how He did not have the foresight nor the power to save His own Son on the cross. Be it said, in that hour, when the Son was in dire suffering, He was encircled by so tight a clutch of demons and devils that no angel could come near—a military matter, a siege, powerfully maintained through Jesus' dying and into his death. But I cannot insist on this. These matters are beyond me, and tend to interfere with my work, I confess, if I speculate too long on Who was the creator of the legend,

God or Satan. Did the Son really die for the sins of humankind, or is it the most artful of the many cover-ups (to use a good American word) in all of spiritual history?

False or true, I have to bow before the consummate artistry of the concept. In our work, the story of Jesus is often the greatest obstacle we face. A petty monster who is ready to join us will suddenly refuse—he decides he cannot betray the Son! That is often the first of our frustrations.

Be certain—we are always hearing from the Source that the best reason to defeat the Dummkopf is that He is the greatest blight on all that is best in our existence. A transcendant victory for us would improve matters all over the place including such unique and godly elements as love, beauty, compassion and illumination through the world that is here and the world that is to come. First, however, we must do our best to destroy the world we do have. Only a complete transformation of all the forms of existence can begin to set things right. If this sounds like the Bolshevism of the first two decades of the Twentieth Century, I can only remark that never was there a higher percentage of men and women who were working for the angels or the devils than in those years in Russia. (I might go so far as to declare that this mighty battle was won by us, but I hesitate—too often have we learned that quick

conclusions concerning the intent of God and Satan betray us. Moreover, they are often as quick as divinely talented wrestlers to convert a loss to a win, a bad position to a better one, or, at worst, a grievous loss into a minor one. Right now, for example, I would be hard-put to say who is winning in America.)

At any rate, I can speak with confidence of Gilles de Rais and the Marquis de Sade. They were two of my clients who did even better than expected and I certainly encouraged Robespierre into some of his worst excesses toward the end. These three, for certain, I can name as achievements. With Lorenzo di Medici and Martin Luther, I had unsuccessful episodes, indeed, I was withdrawn in the midst of each case and replaced by another. Face to face with Goethe, I learned the nature of defeat. For his time, he wrote about us well, and his Mephistopheles in Part One of Faust cheers me with its charm—not accurate but witty, witty. All the same, I failed. There was something impregnable to us in Goethe's stout spirit. I can only lay claim to injuring much of the readability of Faust, Part II, and can probably take some credit for confusing the great man's mind about what

he really wished to accomplish. I certainly led him into the swamps of distraction by encouraging him to go on with all those Greeks and gorgons.

It is understandable that his Mephistopheles dwindled through Part II, and his Faust became not much more than a name. Nonetheless, the Maestro saw it as a defeat—Part I of Faust remained much in our way and we never succeeded in getting Goethe to disgrace himself in one manner or another (although we came close with some of his women and girls!)

Techniques and tactics

card 334

Call me D.T. In German it stands for Der Teufel, and although I am no more than a subaltern of the Source, I am permitted to use the initials D.T. In English, it would be, of course, T.D., The Devil, in French, Le Diable, in Spanish, El Diablo, und so weiter. Given the terrain I do inhabit, I could claim to be a European devil, most active in France during the Revolution, the Directory, and the Imperium of Napoleon. In more recent times, I have been active, and very much so, in Germany. Let me, however, admit that I am not nearly as cultivated in relation to England, Italy, and Russia—to name

a few specific atmospheres where we work with intensity. And now that I am assigned to America, I have a good deal to learn.

discussions of soul and spirit

As spirits, we are able to take many forms. Closely with one another if

such cooperation is necessary to serve a given person. Or, to the contrary,

we can even on necessary occasions take human form for periods.

Nonetheless, you, as well as the angels loyal to the UK, are spirits and so

usually appear as thoughts or illuminations of deeper purpose. (Be it

understood that no matter the similarities of our respective powers as demons

and angels, we remain at diametric odds with each other.)

With love and respect, I remain, as always, your

Category 2, God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

discussion of soul and spirit

As spirits, we are able to take many forms. Coalesce with one another if

such cooperation is necessary to invest a given person. Or, to the contrary,

we can even on necessary occasions take human form for periods.

Nonetheless, we, as well as the angels loyal to the DK, are spirits and so

usually appear as thoughts or illuminations of deeper purpose. (Be it

understood that no matter the similarities of our respective powers as demons

and angels, we remain at dire odds with each other.)

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 222

God created man in His own image. That was true. But then how many images had the Dummkopf created of Himself over the millions of years of evolution? He was the Worm that was in His own image, and the Dinosaur and the Gorilla. Humankind was, yes, His most beautiful creation, and thereby a vast improvement of His own image. But all the while, He remained the brute creator. He never became the pilot of human destiny. The Dummkopf did the best He could but it is the Other Omnipotence, our O.O., our Source, our E.O., who seeks to be the pilot

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 167

The DK was at His best in what He managed to do before humankind appeared as His creation. While His clouds, His sunlight, His birds, His mountains, His moods of peace and storm at sea could hardly be improved upon, for what was He good in the present? Or so we were always informed by the E.O. What was God good for? How long could one thrive upon compositions of light and shadow, sun and sky and clouds? Our opposing function then became the project to create a final overcast. That much I had begun to divine. What would emerge from this overcast, we were not told.

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 111

It was a fundamental premise of the Dummkopf to encourage every possibility, no matter how strained or warped, that could be used for human and beastly development. Every route, no matter how apparently impossible, was to be left open. This was due, I expect, to the DK's own incapacities. He could create and He could certainly make His mistakes—five million years of Darwin's evolution was a small example of that! Yet he was unabashed, He would create again! In effect, He moved forward while lacking just about altogether that vivid sense of purpose which the Source had begun to develop long ago. So, God gave us countless opportunities to make better use than He could of the Creation.

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 335

I confess that I find it near to repugnant that whatever His prodigious lacks, the Dummkopf has created the immediate world we live in—which is to say, all of nature, the earth, the flora and fauna, our men and women. Whether His power extended out to our solar system, or conceivably beyond, was more than wholly secret—I cannot swear that our Source knew for certain. But what was clear to all of Us was that power in this world was well-divided between Them.

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 261

It was the genius of the Church to pose a Trinity. The Holy Ghost enabled them to smother many a spiritual reality. That amorphous, indefinable, spectral Immanence still shrouds all profound questions with the ambiguity of the concept, yes, the Holy Ghost intensifies the human inability to comprehend the nature of the gods. I suspect there is a real Trinity but it consists of the Father, the Son and the Other Son whom we know as the E.O., the Source. It is the Source who provides our only security. For it comes to this: humans have a highly imperfect and often monomaniacal Gott, their monumental Dummkopf, their Father, who naturally, given His vanity, His blind furies, and His incapacity to steer the great vessel He once

created, would end, of course, with two sons, fully at whole and final odds with each other—indeed the DK does not know any longer how to adjudicate matters between Them, or whether He even has such power. Such is our true Trinity.

Those angels who have attained some degree of objective perception will sometimes refer to the E.O. as the Second Omnipotence. Such angels will claim, despite their relative clear-mindedness, that the Unthought, by virtue of His priority, is thereby the First Omnipotence. All this is, of course, a cosmic irony. Neither the First nor the Second can be overtopped by virtue of the existence of the Other. But if we still call him the O.O., it is because he is our Omnipotence, or equally, the Other Omnipotence, which is one of our best of names for him, of which the most usual are the E.O. and the Source. I will give examples of others before we are done, but let us be

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 269

Nomenclature-

Those angels who have attained some degree of objective perception will sometimes refer to the E.O. as the Second Omnipotence. Such angels still claim, despite their relative clear-mindedness, that the Dummkopf, by virtue of His seniority, is thereby the First Omnipotence. All this is, of course, a cosmic irony. Neither the First nor the Second can be omnipotent by virtue of the existence of the Other. But if we still call him the O.O., it is because he is our Omnipotence, or equally, the Other Omnipotence, which is one of our host of names for him, of which the most used are the E.O. and the Source. I will give examples of others before we are done, but let it be

recognized that God is also known as the Almighty, the Lord, Supreme Being and Jehovah, to name just a few.

Dumkopf was invariably the word we were encouraged to use when thinking of Him. While I am prepared to discuss this, let it suffice that the Maestro sees the Lord as a mighty brute, creative to his fingertips, yet an absolute fool: He has no sound notion of where He might be going or how It will all turn out. Whereas our Source does have a vision. He knows where to take us. It is crucial to our morale to believe the Contest can be won.

It is true that the life-giving force belonged originally to the Dummkopf, but so much else by now belongs to the O.O. that it is fair to say, as far as I can measure it, that our Master may also inhabit and control much of the life-giving force. To a degree, at any rate. More and more, I can relish calling God the Dummkopf. To have all that power and do so little with it—our

Own, our Second Omnipotence is well-named as the Source. He is much
 more skillful than the D.K.

Ich brauche wenigstens vierzehn Tag.

Nur die Gelegenheit auszunutzen.

Race, Part I, Lines 2639-2641

Think of how my might comes and goes.

Lasted at least two weeks.

To find an opportunity for what you request.

We may as well start here. Nephthos takes twelve weeks to do the job.

He has his powers as a devil but they are not always instantaneous.

Card 192

Bedenkt, was gahn und stehen mag

Ich brauche wenigstens vierzehn Tag,

Nur die Gelegenheit auszuspüren.

Faust, Part I, lines 2639-2641

Think of how my might comes and goes.

I need at least two weeks

To find an opportunity for what you request.

We may as well start here. Mephistopheles needs two weeks to do the job.

He has his powers as a devil but they are not always instantaneous.

Linz, 1905

card 257

There is an old German proverb: only what a man is, can one get out of him.

At that, we were good. We could get a great deal more out of a man or a

woman than the Dummkopf or most of His angels—at least, that was our

belief in ourselves and was dinned into us by the E.O. much as if we were

children in a family that quivered with ambition.

Linz 1904-5, approx.

card 344

D.T. receives this report from underlings when Adolf is young: Self-pity,

snobbery, indolence, concealment, self-praise, afraid of police, student

prince, mother love, shy with women, lonely, to be great or to be nothing,

self-love is bountiful: all tenderness, affection, friendliness is devoted to

himself—each new face—a new task.

Linz 1904-5

card 18-

I grew fascinated with these paradozes in AH. He was a terrible coward, and

awfully timid. At the same time, he had a prodigious desire to be brave.

Card 183

DT speaking: I was delighted in my assignment. To work with Germans, to work with the German language—I enjoyed the tongue, it was close to my needs. French is a mask, and many a character can hide behind the same mask, whereas English is too direct, too much character is revealed and not enough spirit, but German contains the oaths of the body as well as the tenderness of sweet, flowing spirit. “. . . und ruhig fließt der Rhein”—gewaltig Melodei. “And quiet flows the Rhein”—wondrous melody. Yes. “gewaltig Melodei.”

For me, German came out of the Black Forest and I could enjoy in many a three-syllable word (of which there are so many in that tongue, more than in other languages, I would wager) a sense of an early hunter taking his road through unfamiliar foliage, the bending of the branch, the hold, then its

release as he went by—but it also had as many one-syllable words as in English and so could reproduce every cry of a twig breaking, wo, wie, euch, zu, an, ab, viel, vier, zeit!

To the French, their language was a manner. It came from the Latin, it was not theirs, but they assumed it, they accepted the language of the foreigner. The Germans, however, took their language from the soil and the sound of their bodily functions, their throats, the ausfahrts, their grunts and whispers, the sound of their begetting, the cackle and bellow of their farms. So their language is like a body, buttocks naked before us. French is like a man or woman in elegant dress, an elegant move to one side of our senses. French speaks to the mind; German, to the gut. If this is overstated, so be it—our pride as devils is to seize the tiniest mote in the eye of meaning, or, equally, scan the skies of generalization.

Linz 1904-05, approx

card 357

And the many men and women who are essentially ignored. And, most important, those significant figures, chosen early by God or Satan for a large investment (before the other becomes aware of such infiltration)—for that, we must gamble. Even as the E.O. chose Adolf Hitler early, very early—and for all one knows by rule of thumb—an incestuous procreation followed by swarms of mother-love. Nonetheless, he was there at the conception

Vol. D - the full listing
of the reports to be sent comes
on p. 8 (02/15/2001) of this document.

There is no need to say I am ^{with} ^{can, on occasion, help} either form, and
I am neither a man for a woman ^{I live instead with a host of creatures}

may be
who are sometimes described as spirits, indeed ^{there are} many men and
women ^{who} without a sense of irony ^{who} would call me a dark spirit, or,

as differentiations
without much pause, a devil or a demon. I prefer the synonym Daemon
That, at least, ^{suggests} (which is what I see as my working status)
can denote a minor god. In any event, my all-encompassing
the ...

duty is to serve the Only One, also known as the Evil One, or by ~~as~~ as the

the E.O. — which is our ^{common} ^{one} ^{name} for him, although there will be other titles to

follow, most notably the Other Source or the Source.

Yet even as I set down these first explanations, I recognize that I am

^{violate the Rules}
ready to break one of our Cardinal Rules. What we do, we do in secret. Our

acts are not to be revealed. Indeed, it is one of our ongoing missions to

convince the world, or at least the ruling majority, that there is no such entity

can
certainly
work
with
clients
in the
main,
I travel
among

work with
both
sexes
as my
clients.
In the
main,
I travel
among

among
a host
of
creatures

as our leader and most certainly nothing like an hierarchical order of

Satan with his
devils

and demons

in other
My ~~memory~~ ^{memory}, then, is obscure to me. I do not know what impels this

action by me
compulsion *I can*
do it

even
~~to describe it as~~ ^{an} ~~un~~ *un* ~~governable~~ *impulse*

impulse ~~to~~ to record my close dealings with the most mysterious

~~prominent~~ human of the century, a gentleman who was all-too-human, if, it

will be agreed, that the average man or ~~woman~~ ^{man} ~~often~~ ^{often} possessed large funds of

the inhumane. In any event, I was able by the end to comprehend his ~~heart~~ ^{psyche}

better than my own. ~~(If I may speak of myself as possessing such an entity as~~ ^{heart}

~~heart~~ Obviously, I take pride in this. He was an incredible specimen of

human behavior, rising so high as to become the leader of the German nation

for more than a decade, and that gave him time enough to grow into the

scourge of the century, this Adolf Hitler whom I belittled for much too long

as "little Adolf," yes, I knew him when ~~we~~ ^{we} still referred to the young fellow

as "little Adolf with the big ideas." For that matter, I even knew of him in

the years when [his family still called the boy Adi, and] he was only nine years

old, and his family still called him Adi in preference
to Dolfi (which sounded too much like Tenetly
the Tenetly).

JACK: To follow. ^{including this is the}
^{history of what follows)}
6-8 02/10/2001
SPG page 6 (from now on SPG) (for

9+10

- SP 4

12-15

16-18

18-19

31-32

41-42

SP 22

23-25

SP 53

27-28

29, 30, 3, 57

SP 2-3

SP 2-19

SP 2-24 + SP 2-25 SP 2-25

88-90

SP 2-26

SP stands

for solo

or solo page

~~2 25~~

~~88~~

(a dead end.)
 consuming and often ~~productive~~. You may believe it helps our morale if

the client is important. On the other hand, we are at our best when we do not have to deal with the Cubgels. Then we can play both roles, and speak to ~~some~~ good intentions as easily as evil ones. I ~~thought~~ think often of the glorious Kierkegaard who was the only philosopher I know to declare that a man could not know whether his deepest impulses were ~~not~~ good or evil. One could feel depressed and ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~knowing~~ God (for all one knew) or believe one was damned when indeed ~~one~~ ^{one} was working full time for the Devil. That took guts to perceive. Indeed, it anticipates our little Adolf with the big idea for I cannot recall a moment when he did not feel damned (unless it was at the conclusion of his affair with his niece Gaby Sch. in 1930) — that may have been the only time he considered the possibility that ~~he~~ ^{he} was with him.

Techniques and tactics

card 236

~~12-13~~ 12-15

Two classes of ^{people:} humans. Those who are infested with angels and demons are

in one category—the other, ^{the of humans to the angels or to us,} a majority, are neither prey nor servant. (This

second category ¹³ made up for the most part of individuals who will drift

along ~~with~~ one or another contemporary current of history ^{(which often is known usually in}

^{1. General} America as liberal or conservative) nonetheless presents a few stalwarts who

^{at all} There are also a few stalwarts who
are of no use ^{at all} to the Durrinkopf's angels and ministers, nor to ⁶³ ~~the~~

^{men or women} ~~because they are~~ so set in their inner determinations that it is not worth the

effort to infiltrate them. The Divine and the diabolical economies can as

easily be strained to the limit as human ones. Indeed, the temptation to go

beyond our means is greater to us than in humans, and ^{for a variety of} ~~for a variety of~~

reasons. For those of us who are not fallen angels but have been chosen by

~~for the~~ ~~these~~ ~~angel~~
way of our acts in life, ~~forced, excess, and bankruptcy~~ are familiar vices in,

ourselves. That is taking it at the worst. The best fact is that indeed we can,

do a great deal in the way of turning a good or half-good man or woman

inside-out, often to excellent use for our purposes, but it is a gamble. Often

too much energy is often disbursed in the
we have to disburse too much of the energies we have been allotted in the

a selected man or woman's
course of exploring these dreams, mining their thoughts, or wrestling for
possession with their guardian angel.

Continued p 14
or part of that

Techniques and tactics

14 + 15

card 276-277

¶ We ^{move} ~~are aware~~ of ourselves moving in a field of existence that is equal ^{to the power of} ~~in its extent~~
~~angel~~ ^(the) ~~power to angels~~ ^{It is we with us}. We are dark angels, ~~if you will~~. We know no more of our

origins than a ^{person} ~~human~~ can tell you of his ^{a previous} ~~particular~~ incarnation. Indeed, like

the angels, we do not necessarily know why we serve. Were we men or

women who were so dedicated in a previous life to devilry, or to evil itself?

^{when we then after our death}
that we were raised by the Source to our present position [?] after our death? Or

did ^{enter our present army of}
had we begun as angels and only later ~~entered~~ ^{the armies of the fallen angels?}

I do not know that it matters. ^{certainly} ~~I certainly~~ ^{with every breath} ~~is~~ a daily preoccupation, ^{who is} ~~no more~~
than a man or woman busy at routine work will brood ^{this or her} ~~on~~ their origins with

every breath. One has a task, one fulfills it, and is better at it on some days

than on others. We were, after all, practised in our skills, even as the mark of

a professional man or woman is that they can do a decent job of work on a

bad day. That was certainly true for us. One did not remain an agent in ^{hope} ~~good~~

standing without a full measure of competency *regardless of good*
or difficult circumstances

Techniques and tactics

card 284

16-18

in its early days
If I recall correctly, ^{our} ~~very~~ cohort was given
in the beginning new elements are given an orientation on the Lord Jesus

E.C.
Christ We are informed by the ~~and~~ that He is not only Jehovah's creation

subtle
but can be employed as our ~~own~~ ^{us} ~~own~~ tool. *So, we often support*
The Source will claim that it is

~~was his~~ word which created the legend that Jesus died for men and women's

presence
sins. Thereby, goes the argument, we can use the ~~presence~~ of Jesus in

in
~~induce~~ good Christian hearts to induce a profound depression. Consider the

the best *live after all*
A great number of churchgoing Christians who live in a chronic downcast of

know they
their spirit because they do not fulfill any real part of Jesus' teachings and

actions, and so see themselves as petty and base. *(The test of our*
success with such people is when a particularly
~~poor~~ *pious* Christian fears death.

his death. But I cannot insist ~~that this is true~~ ~~because~~ these matters are

I can less,
beyond me, and tend to interfere with my work if I speculate too long on

Who was the creator of the ~~Jesus~~ legend, God or Satan. Did the Son really

die for the sins of humankind, or is it the most artful *(of the many cover-ups to*
~~cover-up for all of~~

use a good American word) in all of
spiritual history?

False or true, I have to bow before the consummate artistry and beauty

the story of Jesus
of the concept. In our work, ~~it~~ is often the greatest obstacle we face. A petty

who is
monster ~~all but~~ ready to join us will suddenly refuse—he decides he cannot

the Son!
betray ~~Jesus~~. That is often the first of our frustrations. Be certain—we are

always hearing from the Source that the best reason to defeat the Dummkopf

is that He is the greatest blight on all that is best in our existence and

A transcendent victory for us would improve matters all over the place

18+19

separate
thoughts
Pudon
a
infant
page

including such unique and godly elements as love, beauty, compassion and
 illumination ^{through} in the world that is here and the world that is to come *

* First, however, we must do our best to destroy the world we do have. Only a complete transformation of all the forms of existence can begin to set things right. If this sounds like the Bolshevism of the first two decades of the twentieth century, I can only remark that never was there a higher percentage of man and women who were working for the angels ~~and~~ or the devils than in those years in Russia. (I might go so far as to declare that this mighty battle was won by us.) But I hesitate — too often have we learned that quick conclusions concerning the intent of God and Satan betray us. Moreover, they are often as quick as lightning to enter wrestlers to convert a loss to a win, a bad position to a better one, or, at worst, a glorious loss into a minor one. Right now, for example, I would be hard put to say who is winning, (America.)

31432

At any rate, I could speak with confidence of Gilles de Rais and the
Marquis de Sade for they were two of my clients who did even better than
expected and certainly indulged Robespierre in some of his excesses toward
the end. I encouraged into excess toward
these three I can name as achievements but I had unsuccessful episodes
with Lorenzo de Medici and Martin Luther indeed, I was withdrawn in each
case and replaced by another. Face to face with Goethe, I learned the nature of
defeat. For his time, he wrote about us ~~well~~ ^{with finesse} and his Mephistopheles in
Part One of Faust cheers me with its likeness—not accurate but witty, witty
All the same, I failed. There was something impregnable to us in Goethe's
stout spirit. I can only lay claim to injuring much of the readability of Faust,
Part II, and can probably take some credit for confusing the great man's mind
about what he really wished to accomplish. I certainly led him into the
swamps of distraction by encouraging him to go on with all those Greeks and

It is undesirable that ^{and} gorgons, and his Mephistopheles dwindled through Part II, his Faust became

not much more than a name. Nonetheless, the Maestro saw it as a defeat —

Part I of Faust remained much in our way,
[cannot get — written too close to the margin] Faust remained [again, too],
and we never succeeded ~~in~~ in getting
close. ~~for cut it off~~

Goethe to disgrace himself in any manner
or another (although we came close with
some of his women and girls!)

Techniques and tactics

card 334

41442

~~D~~ ~~standing~~ ~~Sitting~~

stands
Call me D.T. In German it stands for Der Teufel, and although I am no more

than a subaltern of ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~same~~ ^{Saurop} One, I am permitted to use the initials D.T. In

English it would be, of course, T.D. The Devil. French, ~~le~~ ^{le} Diable, in Spanish,

El Diablo; ~~and so weiter.~~ Given

~~the~~ ^{do} ~~fact~~ ^{I could} ~~that~~ ^{the} ~~devil~~ ^{devil} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~characterized~~ ^{characterized} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~terrain~~ ^{terrain} ~~inhabited~~ ^{inhabited} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~him~~ ^{him} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~so~~ ^{so} ~~on.~~ ^{on.}

~~claim to be~~

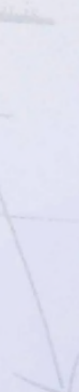
~~could say I am~~ a European devil, most active in France during the

Revolution, ~~during~~ ^{and} the Directory, and ~~during~~ ^{and} the Imperium of Napoleon.

~~And in more recent times~~ ^{I have been} active, and very much so, in Germany. ~~It is~~

~~important to understand that what you think of as a reader~~ and it was

certainly a devil who devised this little form of literary address. ~~that what~~



card 334, p. 2

~~you think of these people as elements~~ ^{dead} ^{however} ~~but I now all let me rush to assure you~~

admit

as

(that I am not nearly cultivated enough in relation to England, Italy and

Russia

to name a few of specific atmospheres ^{with intensity} ~~where we work~~ ^{assigned to} ~~that I am~~ ~~I have a great deal to learn.~~

~~(I don't know where this note is going nor what the development of it is)~~

Category 2, God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

discussion of soul and spirit

solo

As spirits, we ^{are able to} ~~can~~ take many forms. Coalesce with one another if such cooperation is necessary to ~~infiltrate or~~ ^{invest} a given person. Or, to the contrary, we can even on necessary ~~and~~ occasions take human form for short periods. Nonetheless, we, as well as the angels loyal to the DK, are finally spirits and so we ^{appear usually} ~~appear~~ as thoughts or illuminations of deeper purpose. (Be it understood that no matter the ~~incongruence of origin and the~~ similarities of our respective powers as demons and angels, we will remain ^{divine odds} ~~wholly~~ at war (with each other).)

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 222

23-25

God created man in His own image. That was true. But then how many
images had the Dummkopf created of Himself over the millions of years of
evolution? He was the Worm that was in His own image, and the Dinosaur
and the Gorilla. Humankind was, yes, His most beautiful creation, and
thereby a vast improvement of His own image. But all the while, He
remained the brute creator, ^{He} and never became the pilot of human destiny. The

Dummkopf did the best He could but ~~did not seek to enlarge His nature.~~

^{It is} ~~was~~ the Other Omnipotence, our O.O. ^{our Source, our E.O.} (who ~~seemed~~ ^{sets} to be the pilot.

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 167

(that he managed to do)
The DK was at His best in ~~all~~ *all* He had done before humankind appeared as

His latest ~~and perhaps final~~ creation. While His clouds, His sunlight, His

birds, His mountains, His moods of peace and storm at sea could hardly be

improved upon. *So* ~~what~~ *what* was He good ~~for~~ in the present? Or so we were always

E.O. *God* being informed by the O.O. What was ~~He~~ *the* good for? How long could one

thrive upon compositions of light and shadow, sun and sky and clouds? So

then ~~our~~ *our* opposing function became the project to create a final overcast. That

much I had begun to divine

What would ~~we~~ emerge
from this ~~assumed~~ overcast, we were
not told.

God, karma, the O O, soul, spirit

card 111

It was a fundamental premise of the Dummkopf to encourage every possibility, no matter how strained or warped, that could be used for human and beastly development. Every route, no matter how apparently impossible, was to be left open. This was due, I expect, to the DDK's own incapacities.

He could create and ^{He could certainly} make His mistakes—five million years of Darwin's evolution was a small example of that!—and yet ^{He was unabashedly} He would create again. In effect, He moved forward while lacking just about altogether that ^{invidious} sense of

^{which} purpose the Source had begun to develop long ago. So God gave us

countless opportunities to make better use than He could of ^{the Creation} ~~the blind, the mad, and the~~ ^{the blind, the mad,}

^{the mad, and the imbeciles.} Of course, we used very few of those

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 335

*affinity to
the O.O. Dummkopf?*

Dummkopf? Dummkopf

role

I confess that I find it near to repugnant that whatever His prodigious lacks,

the Dummkopf has created the immediate world ⁱⁿ—which is to say, all

of nature, the earth, the flora and fauna, our men and women. Whether His

power extended out to the solar system, or conceivably beyond, was ^{more than} ~~the~~

^{wholly} ~~equivalent of~~ top secret—I cannot swear that ^{our Source} ~~one of the~~ knew for certain.

But what was clear to all of Us was that power in this world was well-

divided between Them. ^{Sober} ~~I thought that degree of strength ought to be enough~~

~~to provide us with a better name for our 3 domains, but Dummkopf is~~

~~remained and very much at the end of the line~~

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

card 261

27-28

It was the genius of the Church to pose a Trinity. ^{The Holy Ghost} enabled them to smother

^{many a} spiritual reality by the aid of the concept of the Holy Ghost, that amorphous,

undefinable, spectral immanence ^{at all grounds} who shrouds all profound questions with the

ambiguity of the concept, ^{yet the Holy Ghost} and so intensifies the human inability to

comprehend the nature of the gods. ^{real and distinct} Indeed, I suspect there is a Trinity but it

consists of the Father, the Son and the Other Son ^{Man} ^{E.O. the Source} we know as the Source. ~~And it~~

^{It is the Source}

~~the~~ who provides our only security. For it comes to this. humans have a

highly imperfect and often monomaniacal ^{Gott} ~~god~~ their monumental Dummkopf,

their Father, who naturally, given His vanity, His blind furies, and His

incapacity to steer the great vessel He once created, would end, of course,

with two sons, fully at whole and final odds with each other—indeed the DK

does not know ^(how) any longer to adjudicate matters between Them, or

whether He even has such power. Yes, such is our true Trinity

God, karma, the O O., soul, spirit

card 269

Nomenclature

The Source is also known as the Omnipotent Omnipotence, by those angels

who have attained some degree of objective perception ^{will sometimes refer} ~~in their mind against~~

to the S.O.

(as the Second Omnipotence. Such angels still claim, despite their relative

clear-mindedness, that the Dummkopf, by virtue of His seniority, is thereby

the First Omnipotence. All this is, of course, ^{a common} ~~an irony~~, since needless to say,

neither the First nor the Second can be omnipotent by virtue of the existence

~~of the Other.~~ But if we still call him the ~~O O.~~ ^{S.O.}, it is because ~~He is our~~

Omnipotence, or equally, the Other Omnipotence. ^{Such is our of} ~~So we have our host of~~

^{E.O.} names for him, of which the most used are the O O. and the Source. I will

give examples of others before we are done, but let it be recognized that God

is also known as the Almighty, the Lord, Supreme Being and Jehovah,
to name just a few.



3

Dunkopf was invariably the word we were encouraged to use when thinking of Him. While I am prepared to discuss this, let it suffice that the Maestro sees the Lord as a mighty brute, creative to his fingertips, yet an absolute fool: He has no sound notion of where He might be going or how it will all turn out. Whereas our ^{South} ~~Arab~~ One, our ~~Other One~~ does have a vision. He knows where to take us. It is crucial to our morale to believe the Contest can be won.

57

God, karma, the O.O., soul, spirit

Card 289

Demay

Protest

It is true that

The life-giving force ^{belongs originally} to the Dummkopf, but ~~by now~~ so much else

belongs ^{by now} to the O.O. that it is fair to say, so far as I can measure it, that our

Master ^{now} (also inhabits and controls ^{much of} the life-giving force, to

*a degree, at any rate.) ~~Ends I~~
~~just wish to believe that I need~~
~~to believe it?~~*

*→ More and more, I ^{can} relish
calling ~~himself~~ God the Dummkopf.*

To have all that power and

*do so little with it—our Own
~~our~~ Second Omnipotence
is well-handled as the source. He
is much more skillful than
the D.K.*

Card 192

Solo Expository
Democritus

DI remarks that Mephisto can be used as a point of departure in explaining

His powers, and refers to p. 259, in Faust, part I, lines 2639 to 41 -

(note to myself, these 3 cards will be put in Part III)

~~put in the copyright line~~ CK

Think of the ~~limits~~ of how
much might comes and goes

I need at least two weeks
to find an opportunity for what you request

Bedenkt, was gehn und stehen mag
Ich ^{brachte} ~~brachte~~ wenigstens vierzehn Tag,
Nur die Gelegenheit auszuspielen
auszuspielen.

Faust, Part I, lines 2639-2641

We may as well start here. Mephistopheles
needs two weeks to do the job. He has his
powers as a devil, but they are not always
instantaneous.

Line, 1905

Card 257

Reprint

(3)

~~Reprint~~

solo

There is an old German proverb: only what a man is, can one get out of him

And at that, we were good. We could get a great deal ^{out} of a man or a

woman than the ^{or most of his angels} ~~Damenkopf~~, at least, that was our belief in ourselves and

was ^{So} ~~drilled~~ into us by the ~~the~~, much as if we were children in a family that

quivered with ambition

John

And who are we? And what is the end? ^{Don't look for} ~~You will not learn at once~~ I have

^{nevertheless} ~~not~~ decided whether to tell. Nor whether I dare. Nor whether you would

understand

nothing from WRT

rather than at US

Linz 1904-5

~~Handwritten scribble~~

Card 18

~~Handwritten scribble~~

I grew fascinated with ^{these} the paradoxes in AH. He was a prodigious coward,

and awfully timid. We need only think of Stephanie, which Kabinets, to hide

their own reticence, exaggerated wealth. ^{he} At the same time, AH had an

^{exaggerated} prodigious desire to be brave

Alpha and Omega, dreams, culture and character.

German Language

Pres D
For the early class

[Signature]

card 183

88-90

DT speaking! I was delighted in my assignment. To work with Germans, to work with the German language. ^{as I have the feeling} ~~the language~~ it was close to my

needs. French is a mask, and many a character can hide behind the same

mask. ^{but} English is too direct, too much character is revealed and not

enough spirit, but German contains the oaths of the body as well as the

tenderness of sweet, flowing spirit. ^{and} und ruhig fließt der Rhein ^{as a} ~~as a~~

^{it} ~~and~~ ^(- 1740) ~~and~~ ^{Yes,} ~~and quiet flows the Rhine~~ ^{order's melody} ~~and~~ ^{gewaltig Melodie}

89

Alpha and Omega, dreams, culture and sources

German language

card 172

End
Early chapter 7, (Dante's foreboding)

I was fond of German

For German
No one in other languages did come out of the Black

Forest and I could enjoy in many a three-syllable word (of which there are so

many in German, more than in other languages. I would wager a sense of an

early hunter taking his road through unfamiliar foliage, the bending of the branch

limb, the hold, and then its release as he went by

but it also had
and there were as many

one-syllable words as in English (as after every single sound of a twig

breaking wo, wie, zuch, za, an, ab, viel, viel, za!)

Alpha and Omega, dreams, culture and sources

card 95

German Language

French
(Early?)

Could be used for ~~Early French~~
Dietrich Bonhoeffer

discusses the differences between French and German.

To the French, their language was a manner. It came from the Latin, it was not theirs, but they assumed it, they accepted the language of the foreigner.

But the Germans ^{have} took their language from the soil and the sound of their bodily functions, their throats, their asphalts, their grunts and whispers, the

sound of their begetting, the cackle and bellow of their farms. So their

language is like a body naked before us. French is like a man or woman in

elegant dress, ^{an elegant} ^{to the side of} but a move away from our senses. French speaks to the mind;

German, to the gut.

~~If this is overstated, so be it —~~
~~our pride as devils is to seize the~~
~~finest note in the eye of meaning, or~~
~~Equally scan the skies of generalization~~
~~with mighty tight.~~
~~this~~

Equally, scan the skies of generalization

Anne Gardiner

484 - 595-9398

Guome Komisar