

CF Part II

orig mss - triple

Feb. 19 2001

Part II

1.

I have come to a ~~major~~ decision. Since ~~I have revealed~~ the cardinal ^{just} ~~element~~ of my identity—that I am ^{an active spirit (also known as)} 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

119

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

Since ~~on the other hand~~ my disclosure,
I think I might as well as of
This done, very not go only my disclosure, up to now, is only on paper, it
concealed
It can be hidden unless
a paper I can hide even from the E.O. unless he is determined to search out

all I am doing ~~these writings~~ ~~therefore~~ still
and if at the end of further disclosures I decide that I wish,

after all, despite all, to remain faithful to ~~the~~ ~~him~~ ~~our O.C.~~ ~~our E.O.~~,
not only
eliminate what is recorded on paper, but
our Source, then I can destroy all that I have written. (It is an intimate fact
I can request its echo in my thoughts, that is no
concluding trick ~~am~~ have trained myself like a human
for a devil to master, but I am now able to write without allowing my

in defiance of
thoughts to radiate out from me, a condition (the E.O. exacts from all of us,
who forbids such a practice.) While he has no desire

He does not care to use up a vast sum of his resources in absorbing all of our ~~all that is~~
that much
in our minds, ~~possibility~~ ~~availability~~ ~~be present~~ He is not inclined to
thoughts, but he wants the ~~availability~~ ~~be present~~

of us, his army, ~~hold entrenched~~
allow any ~~of us~~ ~~of devil~~ to be able to request private opinions. (And
So good cause! He is a master at reversing
a strategy once he thinks it necessary.)

120

Since, ^{the} ~~his~~ human, ^{of keeping my thoughts to myself}
 I have acquired such a skill, however, ~~As I write, my thoughts return~~
~~to me~~ ^{and I write.} I feel able to continue my history, my biography, my novel (call it

^{what} any form you wish ~~(that is of no consequence to me)~~ about the life of Adolf

Hitler, ^{addition.} ~~and~~ indeed I can continue as I have begun with but one ~~minor~~ change.

~~(even as I am about to do now)~~
 I will, from time to time, expatiate on the structure of the other kingdoms:

^{two} ~~the~~ (a happy ~~member~~ ^{member for them!}) who work for God/
~~that~~ world of angels belonging to God, ^{the} and that army of devils loyal to the E.O., a.k.a.

^{not} ~~of course!~~ ^{as} ~~Of course~~ ^{these} ~~not be unduly~~
 (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 consider it a professional need)~~ ^{considering the}
 devils are devoted to good literature, and Milton is high in our arcana of those

^{poets and novelists} ~~humans~~ (we do not look upon as second-rate, worthy only to be subverted ^{into clients})

~~the~~ ^{after all, provide} ~~us into clients.~~ No, Milton provided the world of men and women with ~~the~~

a chart ^{of} ~~portrait of the working series and~~ the situation of ~~the domains of God and the~~
^{within the Two Kingdoms,}
~~humans~~

Extent of our work with

121

(and unfair!) is a
 Devil that is, no matter how distorted and inaccurate, a nonetheless poetic
our
(a pioneer portrait of the warring armies,
 hypothesis ~~of how things all work~~ *Abou, at least how it all*
worked at the commencement)

One can begin with ~~that~~ *that* ~~the~~ devils who serve the E.O. as officers in

seriously
 the ~~named~~ (I can assure you) army of the damned, are by now well-

virtually all
 installed in ~~just about every~~ *just about every* corner of human existence. And ~~much~~ *much* more like

immensely
 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 *of each other* as it did to play

the match.)

To enforce, therefore, this first *rough* ~~crude~~ explanation of the complexities

lecture you, dear reader, *Because of the*
 of our ~~cosmic~~ war, let me expatiate *on* the basic balance of forces. ~~In our~~

separate) ¹²²conceptions of what reality ~~might be~~
 human, Divine, and Satanic situation, there are in effect three armies. God

and his angels work upon humans, the ^{E.O.} Evil One and his devils contest such ^{search to possess}
 many of the same humans, ^{and}
~~possession~~ the individual man or woman often strives feverishly to be

beholden neither to God nor to the Devil, but to be ^{the other, but rather} autonomous free, and the ^{to be}
 creature of no one else's destiny but his own. ^{belonging to no other force, in the}
~~event, we devils~~
 (we call them clients) ^{and women}
 and women, the angels contest us, and the particular subject, or client, ^{person} or that is,

person, or plain man or woman often does his or her best to fight off ^{with more or less}
^{success, all}
 external influence.

^{repeated a} and necessarily ^{oversimplified}
 That, it can be said, is the first ~~rough~~ approach to the subject,

complexity, and ^{subtle} perversion of the condition in which we find

^{or} ourselves existence itself. It is, whether or not ^{acceptable or agreeable}, an

Overview ^{and so} which may help to explain a few matters ^{in the course of} as we proceed with this

story and my participation within it, ^{thus story} and it is my hope—given the

123

~~that~~ *so curiously*
forthrightness ~~which~~ *is that* 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~~ *also*) (devils have a profile!) in aiding, abetting, and subverting

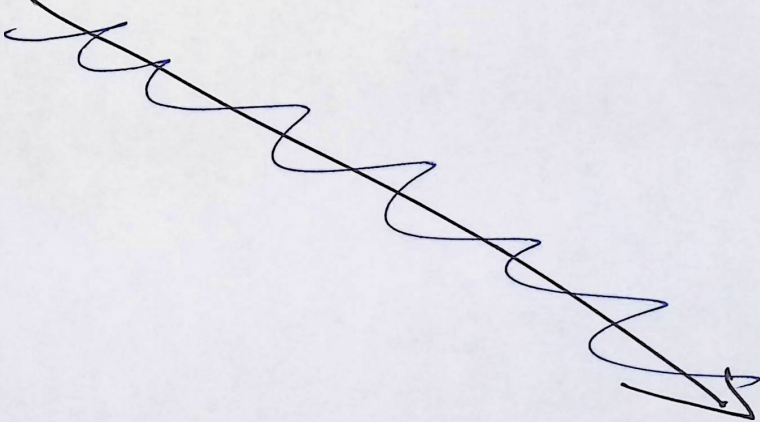
the career of little Adolf from boyhood on, not to mention the signal

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 *have had a first introduction to* ~~are beginning to know your~~

your narrator.



2.

9 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~~ ^{(long-buried) (memories)} experience of any

^{client}
~~man or woman~~ to whom I am assigned. While this does consume ^{much time} ~~a good~~
 (which for us is a resource comparable to money serving
 as the basic matrix for humans) I am, if necessary,
~~able to inhabit their dreams.~~ My powers of insight

^{is}
 when brought to focus upon a single person ~~are~~ close to complete, whereas

the average human has, at best, a memory that manages to function in one or

another ^{moreover} ~~impaired~~ state. My sense of recollection, ~~however~~ ^{(is free of the}
^{released}
^{apart from}
 distortions used to serve the ~~needs of~~ human ego. I am free of the need for

such a mechanism since I exist ^{nothing} ~~under~~ ^{strategic} an absolute set of commands, ~~but~~ ^{although}

^{allowed on occasions}
 within this structure ruled by the E.O., I am ~~free~~ to develop innovative ^{tactics},

^{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 ^{work up} ~~develop~~ their own major strategies—from which derives the

^{tyranny} ~~insistence~~ of their memory upon ^{which likes to retain} ~~retaining~~ only that which is of the most

direct use to them even if ^{when it is misremembered or} ~~untrue~~
damnable ~~untrue~~.

In contrast to such men and women, I have a simpler life. ^{For the most parts,} I look ~~only~~

to obtain success with my clients. ^{In our company} ~~in our company~~ ^{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 ^{larger}

^{projects.} ~~strategies.~~ The majority ^{of humans,} ~~however,~~ caught in the push-and-pull between their

^{Guardian} ~~guardian~~ angel and myself, ended by producing little ^{(that ^{is} ~~was~~ gelicent for us,} In a few situations,

^{unhappy} ~~cardinal cases, however,~~ there ~~was a~~ ^{have been attempted altogether,} conversions which I lost. The guardian

angel gathered in the spoils. ^{do not} (Be it said that we ~~see~~ ^{do not} them as angels
nearly so much as ~~adversaries.~~ ^{adversaries.} ~~Indeed, we~~
~~as adversaries, rather than as sublime spirits.~~
call them The Cudgels!!)

(successive)
of several ~~defects~~ in a way
As a result, my position suffered. For long periods I was assigned

clients of petty origin or ~~less than~~ ^{sadly} modest achievements. I ~~worked for~~ ^{overgawed}

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~~ ^(labor movement) 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 ^{only the} larger projects appealed to me ~~more~~

~~in~~ ^{even} 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 ^{reach high} rank again

~~among his favorites~~ and could yet be assigned to a venture comparable to the

^{epic} ~~nightly~~ encounters of the Company during the first three centuries of the

Church in Rome. ^{All that} ~~that~~ might ~~not~~ be there for me if I would keep the ^{once more,}

^{that is,} ~~and~~ pay unremitting attention to my present wretches, thugs, and

^{the E. a.)} drunks. I learned then that ~~he~~ had selected me to oversee the work of other

^{young} agents concerning a client whose potentialities might be immense.

^{at present and his family} Insignificant was this person ~~at present and the worth of his family was not~~

^{there were} ~~worth measuring~~ but for ~~for~~ (ancestral fault-lines that happened to be full of the

5-

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, in sum, 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 the devils in my direct command could conceal their active thoughts from me. At this point, the E.O. actually spoke to my thoughts in English, a language he enjoyed for its *adroit* use of irony:

Can it be that
He said: "Why this boy? ~~Is it because~~ *he* possesses the largest ambition one *young man* could possibly encounter in a ~~human being~~ who is not already insane?"

Be ready!

~~Hewart~~ I may propose that you take him on. Be at ease! 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. Need I say more? *We are looking* ~~This is stated~~

~~as a sign of my commitment to this boy and to you. He could become a~~

at a major project worthy of a long continuing effort. *He* ~~As you know, I save the~~

(This is a secret) ~~word "major" for appropriate occasions. (That was one of the longest~~

~~speeches I have ever received from the E.O.)~~

I did not dare to ask ~~such~~ *the likely question:* "What if I fail?" Many

do. of our projects ~~fail~~. Perhaps most of them. The E.O. is not unlike God in

that regard. It must be remembered that we are not only in constant combat

exist in constant tension ~~or tension~~ with the angels, but ~~also~~ *with* the men and women we seek to

DP I may
guide. To repeat: It is a war with three forces on the ~~same~~ ^{one} field of battle, not

~~two.~~

I was depressed. The new project was a long way ~~away from~~

~~fulfillment.~~ At present, it was obviously a backwater and would certainly

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 the ~~portents~~ ^{conditions} needed for a venture so much in need of

~~gratuitous, even felicitous~~
~~extraneous~~ 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. ~~(On the other hand, the E.O. was serious no~~

~~better explanation could I find for his [speech].~~

^{consuming}
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 officer 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 society, then it was certainly incumbent upon me to explore much further into what I knew.

So, we can take up ^{one more} ~~again~~ the story of Alois Hitler's family now that Adolf has been conceived on a night when I declared myself ^{Sully} ~~present~~ as a species of Black Gabriel for the E.O.

In truth, and I would ask those who follow this to make a good attempt to comprehend, I was not in that ~~room and~~ bed of unfettered carnality on that

9

occasions,

~~night~~ nor did I have to be. Yet, I was telling the truth when I stated that I was

there.

*Special theory of Relativity!**(Indeed, it is no more difficult than Einstein's*

The explanation is simple if one ~~can~~ ^{will} follow it. Since we live at various ^{spirits}

~~levels~~ in the domain of the warring gods, our relation ~~as spirits~~ ^{as spirits} to Time is ~~not~~ ^{heavily}

~~at all~~ the same as the human perception of it. With the aid of the experiences

of other demons, we can travel back and forth in ^{(the kind of Time that can only} ~~what is recognized only in~~

by humans in human

~~(linear fashion by humans)~~ I did not have to be present on the night that Adolf

~~was conceived because~~ ^{to have the experience of it} another devil (of lower rank than myself) had been

consigned to oversee it by order of the E.O. ^{he for it, it was pre-arranged} had entered the act, ~~as any of the~~

an insertion any of the

~~E.O.'s cohorts~~ can accomplish (when it is not only desired but purposeful),

~~and that assigned~~ devil had been able to pass on the experience to me with a

completeness that may be called absolute, ^{even if it took place}
years later.

10-

For all practical purposes, then, I had been there. I could use the experience to ^{enlarge} ~~advance~~ my own knowledge of Adolf. Since I also knew from the intensity of the occasion that the E.O. had joined his agent for an instant (even as Jehovah had been with Gabriel for ^{an equal} ~~a~~ ^{coloring} moment of that other exceptional event) I could believe—for ~~the~~ reasons given above—in my own ^{active} ~~presence there~~ as well. ~~For we devils~~, any experiences we draw into ourselves from the participation of other devils becomes our own. The same can be said of ^{absorbing} the memories, recent and long-forgotten, of ~~the men and~~ ~~women who become~~ our clients.

I, for example, was not attached formally to Adolf Hitler for many years, but the E.O. had placed him in my sub-domain, in my share of the Overview—the passing devils who worked on occasion with little Adolf were there to pass on their experiences to me. Over a period of time, I kept up

11

with his life and small deeds as a boy ^{then} and as the hour approached when I

would look to take possession of him, so did my concentration upon the

~~memories and~~ senses of the minor devils in my command take on more

prominence for me until I was steeped in the life of the boy and young man

as if I had been with him over all the years of his ^{childhood and} ~~boyhood and his~~

^{For that reason I ~~can~~} adolescence. So I may write about his ~~experiences~~ and his secrets with an

^{insight} ~~authority~~ no ~~learned~~ biographer could ~~ever~~ attempt.

It is in part this profound desire to share what I have learned ^(may now) that impels

my treachery toward the E.O. I have come to understand that ^{this is not some} ~~I am doing this~~ species of off-the-register generosity, no, I recognize ^{that I am doing this for myself} ~~that I am doing this for myself~~ profound experience when it ^{for myself. Experience} ~~is communicated to no one can rot within, and~~

will sour the soul. I, who have lived so long with the firm belief that I ^{as} ~~am~~ a spirit,

^{is am,} ~~pure in essence and wholly~~ complete as no more and no less than a spirit,

^{have} now ~~has~~ to face the seismic disruption ^(somewhere within) ~~within~~ ^{somewhere within the} ~~that~~ I still sense within me the

12

let us say,
 the remnants of a soul, the truncated ends of nerves long lost to an emputated limb which
 insists on promising ~~itself~~ that
~~time that still promises~~ the body it will grow again.

so early a / in our narrative.
 This recognition is too large for the moment. It will take all of a book I

to begin to
~~may or~~ may not be able to finish before I know the meaning of this ~~most~~

this thought causes
~~recent~~ insight. I seek then to quiet the ongoing disturbance of these last

CHARIFICATION

by returning to the present to
 thoughts, and go back again in this moment, in these years of living in an
 If I am a presence who consists of no more of this instant than
 America I can hardly comprehend a devil lost in the lack of a serious
~~long then~~ ~~I see~~ I sense that I must return
 assignment to the premises with which I began—that the story of the life of

my former client will establish, at least, the first rough topography of that

terrain in which I search for the remaining oddments of my soul.

Clarification: by returning again to the present, to
 these years of living in an America I can hardly
 comprehend. If I am now a presence who
 consists of no more at this instant than a
 devil lost in the lack of a serious assignment,
 I sense that I must—may it be the saving
 imperative! ~~return to~~ return to the premise

1

3.

There is no need to say I am a man or a woman. I ^{can} ~~will~~, on occasion, take the
~~of either gender, and I~~
~~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, ^(I confess) (which is what I care to see as my working

status.) In any event, the ^{uncompromising} encompassing duty is to serve the Only One, ~~also~~ ^{usually}

known as the Evil One, or the E.O., ^{and on occasion as} ~~our common name for him although~~

~~there are others, most notably the Source.~~

~~Yet in setting down~~ ^{basic} ~~these primary~~ ^{explanations}, I recognize that I

am ready to violate ^{Our} ~~the~~ Rule. What ~~we~~ ^{do}, we do in secret. ~~Our~~ ^{do} acts are not

to be revealed. Indeed, it is one of ~~our~~ ^I ongoing missions to convince the

must say
 once
 more

we'll split
 it's from
 new on

~~the Devil,~~
 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.~~ ^{the Devil,} ^{in full obedience to Satan,}
~~the universe is~~ ^{two spirit} ^{observing}
~~subject to reason, and nothing else,~~
~~My desire to reveal the depth of our world, the Godelgels, is~~
~~My motive, then, is obscure to me. I do not know what impels this~~

~~the discharges~~
 action by me ~~I can even describe it as the~~ ^{an} ^{only} ungovernable impulse to record

my ~~close~~ dealings with the most mysterious human of the century, a ^{man, whom all}

^{is said}
 gentleman who was all-too-human, if, it will be agreed, that the average man

or woman ^{does} ~~can~~ possess large funds of the inhumane. In any event, I was able

by the end to comprehend ~~his~~ ^{his} psyche better than my own. Obviously, I take

pride in this. He was an incredible specimen of ~~human behavior~~ ^{as} ^{being so}

~~high~~ ^{and had} ^{and} ~~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 ^{clerk}

^{whom in the beginning}

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~~ 7

nine years old, and his family still called him Adi in preference to Dolfi ~~since~~

~~Derki~~
~~(which sounded too much like Teufel, the Devil.)~~

techniques and tactics

card 27

always, is
 The trick was to catch ~~such~~ a future leader early. That ~~took~~ *takes* foresight. Once

a man or woman ~~had~~ *on his or her own* succeeded ~~if required~~ vastly more effort to pass even

one naked thought of a new sort into the putative ~~client's head~~ *client*. The ~~subject~~ His defenses

~~have~~ *the is now* become ~~much~~ more sophisticated. Either his ego was ~~armor-plate~~ (especially

true for those who get there by themselves) or the subject ~~had succeeded on his own~~ or he ~~was~~ *is* surrounded by rival reinforced trenches.

~~It is~~ *Our* Guds and ~~Prods~~ *Prods* ~~(angels and demons)~~
~~is~~ *is* ~~angels and demons~~ and for practical purposes
~~is~~ *is* hardly available to us or them.

37

Linz 1904-05, approx

card 357

~~Might start being contaminated with them~~

~~It is the majority of~~ For their limitations, vastly
~~And the many men and women who~~ are essentially ignored, ~~And, most~~
 more are in childhood)
 (important, those significant figures, chosen early by God or Satan for a large

investment (before the other becomes aware of such infiltration) ~~of~~ for that,

we must gamble. Even as the E.O. chose Adolf Hitler early, ~~very early and~~ and I would suspect,

~~for all one knows~~ by rule of thumb—an incestuous procreation followed by
 is certainly a favorable beginning (when ~~it~~ especially)
 swarms of mother-love. Nonetheless, he was there at the conception—

~~comes to developing a long shot. At the~~
~~length, what I know, is that the E.O. ^{was}~~
~~way of an agent's presence was certainly~~
 there at the conception.

9.

this as the

Klara and Alois were, now, for their brief time happy, *One could speak of it,* the largest

transmogrification of them all *namal to* they lived through a time when much went

well. Alois was ~~given~~ *proved to be* the post of Chief Customs Officer at Passau ~~(even as~~ *for he*

~~Adolf was turning three)~~ and if it was ~~only~~ a provisional promotion and ~~Alois~~

would have to prove himself at the job before the title would be secure, still,

it was unheard of, such a high promotion, and Klara had the pleasure of knowing she was married to a man of no small powers of achievement.

Even Adolf benefited. They could hardly rent the house on Linzerstrasse at such quick notice, ^{yet} ~~but~~ Alois had to be in Passau. So, there were periods, often for weeks at a time, when Alois was a ^(living a hell) ~~long day of travel~~ on the railroad away from Braunau, and ^{so} ~~that meant~~ Adolf could loll in the big bed with his mother.

^{the child's}
If his joy was profound, be certain that we looked to intensify it.

~~Never again would he sleep in so warm a nest, and~~ if it grieved him that

Klara had to put him aside when Alois came home, so did he also learn that such happiness could be recovered, ~~and most dependably.~~ After a day or two, Alois was off again to Passau.

Adolf, on most nights, ^{would} ~~could~~, therefore, lie next to his mother, and this

agreeable state would last for a year, and then ^{on many an occasion we even} ~~was able to continue~~

~~occasion~~ after the family joined Alois in Passau. That ~~was~~ a territory large

^{required} enough ~~to~~ require the Chief Customs Officer to oversee other towns, and ~~so~~ Alois

~~he~~ was away as much as he was back, and ^{so often} Adolf remained within the

nocturnal embrace of his mother ~~more nights than not~~. Indeed, this ^{species of} ~~went on~~ ^{nesting was to continue}

until she conceived another child, a boy, Edmund, who was born when Adi

was five, and that, while not so large as an earthquake, did succeed in

disturbing ~~much of~~ the family ground.

But one must not relate these events too quickly. ^{Patience is half of}

~~the art of many a narrative and becomes the most difficult demand on a devil~~

~~for we know what is coming and are usually eager to get to it. An event,~~

however, that is ~~denuded of its recent past, is often poor in resonance~~. What

is the value of a tale when it inspires no meditation? I proceed, therefore,

more slowly than I would like, and ~~try to obey the instruction of the E.O. 12958~~
who will remind us from time to time that the
~~all of us. "The~~ ground of human meaning is in proper chronology. If we do

not know whether A produced B, or B produced A, then we know nothing.

Does a man strike his wife because he is jealous, or does he strike her first,

and then, in wondering why, become jealous?"

~~I submit, in consequence to the E.O. 12958 Dictum~~ Chronology is all. I

take up the thread, knot by knot, I proceed to speak of the importance of

Alois' transfer to Passau.

It must be seen that the difference between the two places was of no

small moment to ~~our~~ him. Braunau, after all, had only a few thousand

people. Its trade with Germany was limited, its smugglers ~~usually~~ petty

thieves, ~~the~~ ^{the? for} roads on that route from Munich to Vienna, ~~were~~ secondary,

~~and~~ ^{and} the tourists who passed through ~~were~~ no exciting mixture of the well-to-

do and greedy, nothing to catch a good customs-man's eye. Most of the

product was agricultural ~~and~~ weighings were tedious. Braunau was situated

nicely on the river Inn, but its architecture ~~was humdrum, medium-sized~~ ^{presented humdrum}

buildings all too much of the same height, and built in such a scattered

fashion as to create no sense of ~~importance~~ ^{substance to} in the view. One glance at the

~~town and you knew~~ ^{was enough to promise that} its dark secrets would be few, its scandals lacking in

~~sharp taste~~ ^{stimulation for the mind}

^{another matter.}
Passau was ~~different~~. It was in Germany, not Austria, but by

agreement, ~~the~~ Austrian customs were allowed to operate on the German side

180

(that were erected on bank spots)
of the Danube. The buildings of Passau ~~that stood by the river spoke of old~~
gave intimations of old
and mysterious origins. Passau was large, and had once been ruled by a

Prince-Bishop. It had medieval towers, it had castles, it had churches whose foundations had been dug at the onset of the Middle Ages. To Alois it spoke of grandeur, high duty, ancient crimes, torture chambers, by-gone glory, and criminal smugglers with imagination enough to be a match for him.

He was frightened for the first time by the responsibilities of his ~~new~~ position. If he had always seen himself as exceptional, and knew all too well by constant study in every mirror available, including most especially the

eyes of others, ~~he was certain~~ ^{also} that he impressed the people he dealt with ^{by} ~~he knew~~
that it was due to the manner he had
~~having~~ developed over the years a personality when on duty of forceful calm, *which*
offered no peace to the traveler (sp?) before him. The
~~He expected that he was the kind of official who made others fearful for his~~

manner suggested that ^{to manifest this} beneath the calm, he had put a ^{seal} tight cover on the lava

within himself. That was the ~~only~~ way to be ^{and the} the people you had to deal

^{dealt} with could feel the pressure you kept on the lid, one tight lid. Over the years

he had ~~certainly worked to~~ put together his understanding of the kind of

official ^{one} he ought to be ^{by studying} from ~~having studied~~ the upper-class officers above

him ~~all those who had been~~ born in grand old places like Passau, ~~all~~ those

with university learning, and livid, invaluable duelling scars. As he had ~~soon~~

~~decided~~, ^{they} they were the ones to model after.

In Passau, ~~however~~, ^{in Passau} taking up his command, ^(however) he was miserable. He

was reduced to watching himself. While he made few errors, his tone turned

^{he became} harsh, ~~(too demanding even to suit himself)~~ Rudeness toward inferiors was

acceptable ~~to him~~ provided the cutting edge of the criticism was accurate—

one's subordinates learned correct procedure best under the sting of the whip,

some truth would cause him to
but occasionally he would lose his temper *over a trifle*. Once he went into a

because an underling addressed him
tirade when he was addressed as "Herr Official" instead of "Herr Senior
rather than

he could refuse contingently
Official Hitler." Then he knew that his Passau underlings, so much more

sophisticated than the junior officers at Braunau, were ~~in fact~~ critical of him.

Once in a while, *when* tears would come to his eyes *as* he looked at the ongoing

force of the Danube from the Customs' bridge he would find himself

thinking of Braunau, and of the two wives who were buried in the region, *dear*
canal spirited Franziska, yes, and

yes for an instant he would *also* mourn Anna Glassl. *No beauty, but*
she had known what to do under the sheets,

He smoked all the time. His nickname, not known to him, was The

"In what"
Chimney. *What* kind of mood is The Chimney *is* today? *any* one officer might

ask another as he came on duty. He did not know that the juniors were

resentful that he did not let them smoke on their shifts, nor did he allow them

the small protest
the gesture of coughing ~~too audibly~~ when they came into his office (also

known as The Chimney.) He liked the unfairness of it. His years had told

him that a good officer ~~not only~~ had to be fair for the most part, but must also

be keen to the kind of small injustice that ~~would~~ ^{would} irritate inferiors yet

thereby
~~nonetheless~~ grind them down ~~to~~ respecting one's presence even more.

Once Klara had moved up to Passau, he became very hard on the

children. Now, he taught Alois, Jr. and Angela not to speak to him unless

they were asked a question. If Alois, Jr. was outside, he would put two

fingers to his lips and whistle for him. It was the same whistle he used for

Luther. ~~Once~~ ^{the boy} ~~the boy~~ who was fresh-cheeked, strong, stocky, and with a

once
face like his father's, had driven Klara and Angela into hysterics by picking

up in his hand one of Adi's monumental turds ^{from} ~~left on~~ the rug in the parlor.

~~When they screamed, he ran after them, and made a point also to scream.~~
^{his stepmother and sister/} and he was also screaming ^{along}

But his cries were joyous, ^{whereas they} ~~the woman and the girl~~ were crying out in ^{small} ~~small~~

^{much} terror and large indignation at the bottomless mischief, wickedness, and

downright future evil of which boys ~~soon to be men~~ were capable. After a

while Adi joined in their chorus, although he was of a divided mind ^{since} ~~for~~ he ^{also}

^{galloped right after/ during/} ~~ran after~~ Alois, Jr., through each foray against the females, until young Alois,

tiring of the sport, tore off an inch of the turd, whirled around and planted it

on the tip of Adolf's nose.

That evening Klara told Alois Senior, and ~~the~~ beating that ensued for

Junior was monumental, worse than the attack on Luther, and the boy could

barely crawl off to school the next day. After that, discipline in the house

was simple and profound. *The children ceased speaking altogether when*

when Alois came home from his duties, Klara, unwilling to upset him, and wholly

~~depressed and penitent again for having~~ *told* him of Junior's filthy deed,

was also silent. The supper was eaten in a *silence that could compare to* quiet ~~(that the variety of reverence~~

the uneasy reverence

one knows when staring from a height into an abyss. Even Adi did not say a

word. The smell of Alois' breath, rich from meat and sour from beer,

mingled with the after-arsoma of the red cabbage.

He would take, then, to his armchair, select one of his long-stem pipes,

~~tamp in the tobacco,~~ tamp his tobacco into the bowl with all the authority of a

man of official affairs and proceed to dominate
~~man of official affairs and proceed to dominate~~ *(the fireplace with his volume*

of smoke. The ~~two~~ older children went to their room once ~~his~~ permission

was given, and Adi was called forward to him.

Alois, just slightly drunk from ^{his pints} beer after work, and his pint at dinner,

would fondle the three-year-old's head, and then proceed with a divided

grin—fifty percent affection, fifty percent ^{clean clear} pure meanness of spirit—to blow

smoke into Adolf's face. "Ah, it's a joke. ^{Can you} You can't take a joke," ~~He~~ would

chuckle when the boy would cough. 

As soon ^{as} ~~as~~ Alois let go of his head, Adolf would smile and run off to

^{there he would} the bathroom ~~and~~ throw up. The rot of his father's lungs and stomach had

been in the smoke, the vile smoke. Sometimes, his head bent over the pail,

he would remember Alois making love to Klara, and would add calculated

groans to the humps and crooks of his ^{his} esophagus, and sobs of regurgitation,

hoping Klara would come to his aid.

She did not. It was the only year of her life when her feelings toward Adolf were as mixed as her fear of Alois and her desire for him. She did not dare to help Adolf at such times, she sensed that the greatest provocation to Alois would be to comment on the volume of the smoke as if all his worst dreams of failure at Passau were bound and swaddled by ~~the~~ clouds of consumed tobacco.

Moreover, Adolf had begun to worry her. Cleaning his wholly uncooperative bottom one day (and she did not make this large discovery until he was three—^{was her curious} such ~~are the~~ ~~(proprieties of the prudent)~~ she came at last to notice that he had only one testicle.

^{took}
She ~~had taken~~ him to the doctor the same day only to be reassured that

it was not uncommon and such boys grew to be men with large families—

^{"The good God,"}

"God, dear lady, gave more than enough provision to each testicle."

"But will he not be different?"

"Yes, ^{that} that may be. Some boys with ^{such} such a condition, ^{such} such a minor

condition, are sometimes ~~very~~ active, ^{highly active."}

Such ^{not} kind words could ^{The missing} soothe Klara only in part. She considered it the
testicle was ~~the~~ ^{one more} stain, the warp, ^{and the Poelzel} the stigma of her family. Her sister Johanna was a

^{And all the dead brothers and sisters,}
hunchback and half-mad, ~~and~~ a first cousin was an imbecil. ⁽There was not

enough of Alois in Adolf, she decided, ^{no} none of the father's strength that she

could see in Alois, Junior, ~~and~~ ^{that} that was also her fault. She had loved Alois

on the night that Adolf had been conceived, but only on that night, and in ^{a way}

~~such a~~—was it unholy?—~~was~~ ^{such a night!}

Now, she loved ^{her husband} Alois ^{more}, and much more on ^a the night in June, after

a year and a half at Passau, when he told her that his promotion would now

be permanent, ⁱⁿ and, indeed, ^a half year, he would be transferred to Linz, Chief

Customs Officer in a true city, the capital of the province, the ^(most important) ~~greatest~~ place

in the Service between Salzburg and Vienna.

^{On that} That was the night ^{on which} they conceived Edmond, ^{and} perhaps

there was never a night when she loved him more ^{or} ~~and~~ wanted another child

^{so} much. Adi, little Adi with his one testicle, ~~had~~ terrified her to the core—

^(that horror in her soul) that core ^(whatever was yet to come) which waited in dread for ~~the next piece of hideous vision~~. She no

longer dared to believe that Adi would certainly live, no, they needed another

190

For a new reason — because the
child, one she could love this time ~~as belonging to Alois as much as to~~
new boy or girl would belong to Alois as much as
to herself.

5

intoxicating stink of blood-scandal! The boy in question, now a young man,

triple space # 5-12

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, in sum,

~~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 devil in my direct command
the E.O. any more than any of my agents could conceal their active thoughts. *Now me.*
At this point the E.O. actually spoke to me in English
my thoughts in English, a language he enjoyed for
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

Be ware!

(Be at ease!)

already insane? *Be* 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

*As
adroit
use
OR
many.
He said!*

6

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

Need I say more?
promise, he could become your sole client. (This is stated as a sign of my

and to you could become
commitment to this boy. ~~Leave it that he is~~ a major project worthy of a long

continuing effort. *As you know, I save the word "major"*
for appropriate occasions." (That was one of the
loudest speeches I ever received from the E.O.)
not the likely / "what if I fail?"
And ~~if~~ I fail? I did dare to ask such a question. Many of our projects

The E.O. fail. Perhaps most of them. *God in*
Our ~~Souls~~ is not unlike the ~~Dunkopf~~ 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. *To repeat:*

It is a
~~It is a~~ 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

At present, it was obviously a back-water
from fulfillment and would certainly 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 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.

*On the other hand, the E.C. was serious—and
better explanation could I find for his long speech.*
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 ~~office~~ *office*

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 ~~Society,~~ *Society,* ~~Select by voting even the most obvious of our~~

procedure, then it was certainly incumbent upon me to explore much further
 into what I knew ~~(for the space of the story)~~

So, we can take up again ^{the story} (of Alois
 Hitler's family, now that Adolf has
 been conceived on a night when I
 declared myself present as a
 species of Black Gabriel for the B.O.

In truth, and I would ask those
 who follow this to make a good
 attempt to comprehend, I was not
 in that room and bed of unfettered
 carnality on that night, nor did
 I have to be. Yet I was telling the
 truth when I stated that I was
 there.

The explanation is simple if one
 can follow it. Since we live at
 various levels in the domain
 of the warring gods, our relation
 as spirits to time is not at all
 the same as the human perception
 of it. With the aid of the expression
 of other demons, we can travel

back and forth in what is ~~possibly~~ ^⑨
recognized only in linear fashion
by humans. I did not have to be
~~present~~ present on the night that
Adolf was conceived because
another devil (of lower rank than
myself) had been conspiring to
outrage it by order of the S.O., had
lured the devil as ^{an} ally ~~for~~
~~of~~ the S.O.'s cohorts can accomplish
(when it is not only desired but
purposeful) and that assigned devil
had been able to pass on the experience
to me with a completeness that may
be called absolute.

For all practical purposes, ~~then~~,
then, I had been there. I could use
the experience to advance my own
knowledge of Adolf. I need also
know ~~from~~ the intensity of the
~~experience~~ ^{occasion} that the S.O. had joined
his agent for an instant (even as
Jehovah had been with Gabriel for
the moment) on that other exceptional

~~stationary~~ event) I could believe (10)
— for the reasons given above—in my
own presence then as well. For we
devils, any experiences we draw into
ourselves from the participation of
other devils become our own. The ~~same~~
can be said of the memories, recent
and long-forgotten of our the men
and women who become our clients.

I, for example, was not attached
formally to Adolf Hitler for many
years, but the S.O. had placed him
in my sub-domain, in my share of
the Overview—the passing devils
who worked on occasion with
little Adolf were there to pass on their
experiences to me. Over a period of
time, I kept up with ^{my life and small} ~~him~~ ^{and}
~~as the hour approached when I~~
~~would lack to take full possession~~
of him, so did my concentration for
the memories and ~~the~~ senses of the

minor devil in my command taken (11)
more prominence from until I was
steeped in the life of the boy and
young men as if I had been with
him over all the years of his boyhood
and his adolescence. So I may
write about his inner experiences and
his ~~secret~~ secrets, thoughts with
an authority no human biographer
could ever attempt.

It is in part this profound desire
~~inward~~ to show what I have learned
that impels my treachery towards the
F.O. I have to come to understand
that I am doing this for myself.
Experience that is communicated
to no one can rot withering and sour
the soul. I, who have lived so long
with the firm belief that I ~~was~~ ~~was~~
and a spirit permeance and wholly
complete as no more and no less than
a spirit now has to face the seismic

(12)

disruption within that I still
sense within me the remnants of a
soul, the truncated ends of ^{new} nerves
long lost to an amputated
limb that still promises the body
it will grow again.

This recognition is too large for
this moment. It will take all of a
star back I may or may not be
able to ~~write~~ ^{finish} before I know
the meaning of their most recent
insight. I need them to quiet the
(shuddering) ongoing disturbance
of these last thoughts, and ~~to~~
go back again in this moment, in
this year of living in an America
I can hardly comprehend, a
devil lost in the back of a screen
assignment, to the premier with
which I began — that the story of the
life of my former client will establish
at least the first rough topography
of that terrain in which I search
for the remaining elements of my soul.

3

In setting down these ~~many~~ ^{Explanations}, I must say it is one of our ongoing missions to convince the ruling majority of the new technological world that there is no such entity as the Devil and most certainly there is nothing like two hierarchical spirit orders—the universe is subject to reason, nothing else. God, alone, as a solitary mystery, ^{may be} acceptable in some powerful quarters, ^{but} ~~then~~ not the Evil One. One mystery, not Two!

There need be no surprise, then, that the general understanding of Adolf Hitler's personality is dim. He is, after all, a third mystery, the most mysterious human of the century, a man, when all is said, who was all-too-human, if, it will be agreed, that the average man or woman does 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 a close to unmeasurable specimen of the human, and had time enough to grow into the scourge of the century, this client whom in the beginning I belittled for much too long as "little Adolf," yes, I knew him when we still referred to the young fellow who grew out of the boy as "little Adolf with the big ideas."

I can state that he was a most ordinary little Hitler in the beginning—that is, he was ~~very~~ an unhealthy baby and terrified Klara with every wheeze of his lungs and bubble of sputum.

It is probably true that she was ready to die if he did, ^{not live} Devils are sound ^{anticipating} at anticipatory motive, but our predictive attempts weaken ^{at} the border of mortality. The Devil imposes, ^{and the Lord} the man proposes, ^{and the Lord} God disposes, is not ~~in~~ ^{arguable in most cases, but we are obliged} ~~to recognize that it is God who decides~~ ^{to recognize that it is God who decides} on the death of every human of every age. Even to take ^{an} extreme example—an airplane let us say which we have ~~some~~ brought into malfunction (a most difficult process!) will not kill everyone on its crash unless

now that she is once more a mother, which
calls more directly for my attention.

It can occasion no surprise that the
attention she gave to the ^{fastidious} ~~birth~~ of her fourth
child would have been hysteria in any
woman who had less cause for concern,
but Klara was living on the edge of analysis.
She had had her nine months and ten
days to contemplate earlier years with
Alain, ^{all the way in her mother's} from the ~~birth~~ ^{birth} of their first
elicit her to the rancid smells of the
sickroom as Otto, Gustav, and Jola had
gone one by one in the same few months
of the same year. She had prayed
devoutly for God to have them, and it
had chosen to rebuke her, ^{As she saw it, that could} ~~to rebuke her, to rebuke her, to rebuke her~~
~~As she saw it, that could~~ only confirm
the evil of her condition.

If she did not know that Alain was
her father, she also had no certainty who he
was ^{might be} ~~was~~ on the day he came to visit
in Spital. She was sixteen and had never
seen a man whose disturbed life she

(135)

took a step backward on meeting him,
 her body ~~breathing~~ ^{arching} ~~before~~ ^{before} his mind, ~~she~~
 It was as if she had received a blow.
 Yet, she also admired him and immensely, and
 at once. ~~her mother~~ had an expression on her
 face Klara had ~~never~~ ^{not} seen before. For
 one instant Johanna had seemed beautiful,
 there in full ~~pride~~ ^{pride and} ~~and~~ ^{and} longing, and in the next
 moment, Klara ~~shared~~ shared the same
 feeling, a closeness to her mother that
 was more than the everyday animal sense
 of sharing the same ^{bed, roof} ~~quarters~~ of existence, no,
 it was as if she inhabited her mother's heart
 for the blink of an eye, and ~~than~~ ^{she} ~~another~~ ^{to think}
 shared the pang. In truth, ^{Klara} ~~she~~ had a devil's
 experience. ^{that devil's} ~~only~~ ^{now} ~~in~~
 occurs in the instant we invest our spirit
 in the man or woman who is to know silent.
 Johanna was not much of a devil (only a
~~same~~ ^{for a day} ~~day~~ ^{had she been} ~~were~~ ^{or less}
 interested) but it was enough for Klara
 to share her mother's desire for Alois.

If we need not, however, repeat the task and faith
 of Klara's passion and Klara's piety. By
 the time Adolf was born, she found ~~herself~~
~~so disappointed that she would wash her mouth~~
~~every morning~~ ^{with} laundry soap in the ~~morning~~ ^{evening} ~~giving~~ ^{Alas!}

predilection for putting her head ~~between~~ ⁱⁿ his ~~arms~~ ^{arms} and keeping it there,
 and ~~beg~~ ^{was} ~~would~~ ^{for} ~~on~~ ^{the} ~~her~~ ^{the} ~~mouth~~

Small surprise if ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~had~~ ^{had} ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~born~~ ^{born} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~gave~~ ^{gave}
 in the midst of his ~~early~~ ^{early} ~~illness~~ ^{illness}, some ~~round~~ ^{round} ~~good~~ ^{good}
 signed living - after two weeks, he could
 smile with delight at the approach of
 her face, she began to believe that God
 might be ~~good~~ ^{kind} to her this time, that he was
 ready to forgive if she would be ~~perfect~~ ^{perfect},
 that he would spare this child, ~~for~~ ^{for} ~~this~~ ^{this},
~~what~~ ^{what} ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~assuaged~~ ^{assuaged}. Perhaps he had
 seen ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~on~~ ^{on} ~~an~~ ^{an} ~~angel~~ ^{angel} - such was the
~~nature of~~ ^{nature of} ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~secret~~ ^{secret} ~~hope~~ ^{hope}! - yes, an angel provided
 she had nothing more to do with ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~husband~~ ^{husband}.

So, ~~when~~ ^{when} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~reason~~ ^{reason} ~~learned~~ ^{learned} that a will
 of iron ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~more~~ ^{more} ~~powerful~~ ^{powerful} ~~than~~ ^{than} ~~any~~ ^{any} ~~man~~ ^{man} ~~stands~~ ^{stands}
 in a man. If he could not believe at first
 that her refusal to let him touch her was
 nothing ~~a~~ ^a ~~whim~~ ^{whim} ~~after~~ ^{after} ~~a~~ ^a ~~new~~ ^{new} ~~species~~ ^{species} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~charm~~ ^{charm} ~~entirely~~ ^{entirely} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~learned~~ ^{learned} ~~from~~ ^{from} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~words~~ ^{words}.

"You women go back and forth some
 of you climbing in tail, but I told her
 principally I was angry on account of her
 nature. With one look out on it, I was
 right."

of course, we did not ^{affect} ~~not~~ ^{nevertheless} ~~disturb~~ ^{lose} ⁽³²⁾
most useful to us, ^{first} ^{intentional} ^{measures}
love for delay part ^{of} ^{the} ^{child's} ^{life}
of ^{his} ^{child's} ^{life} ^{and} ^{the} ^{same}
as the ^{child's} ^{life} ^{and} ^{the} ^{same}
after ^{the} ^{child's} ^{life} ^{and} ^{the} ^{same}
that it was the ^{child's} ^{life} ^{and} ^{the} ^{same}
and, Alois having been driven to his
heavy side of the bed, she no longer
watched her ^{child's} ^{life} ^{and} ^{the} ^{same}
just kiss her baby who gurgled
now rather than wheezed or screamed.

To the degree that the E. O. had been paying
attention to this birth, we were ^{clearly} ^{not} ^{at} ^{all} ^{convinced}.
Exercise mother love was ^{not} ^{at} ^{all} ^{convinced}.
^{that} ^{about} ^{as} ^{productive} ^{as} ^{the} ^{best} ^{ground}
for the sort of garden we were looking to
cultivate as a whole absence of mother-
love or a cruel distortion of it. From
the ^{crush} ^{we} ^{were} ^{kept} ^{to} ^{look} ^{for}
evidence of ^{any} ^{kind} ^{of} ^{gaul} ^{or} ^{bad} ^{loving}
or hateful ^{distortion} ^{itself}, the warping of ^{human} ^{sentiment}
was ^{the} ^{most} ^{productive} ⁱⁿ ^{our} ^{character} ^{of} ^{fertilizing}.

even the intensification
of desired sentiment

140 of
Case 357
which
remembers
1/13/82

2-10

(5th)

1386

~~1600~~
1889-1902

~~Proposing to start by Chapter 2, 4~~
~~Part 2~~

card 147

IA?

~~Must be written in Disturbing~~

At None the less, when

When mother love is all-embracing for the son; why then, artists

gar gables, 97, 98,

geniuses, killers (and the so-called saviors) come forth as the ~~same~~

occasional can

1. 2. 3. 4.

P.K.

Lord

product. The first rule of thumb in the struggle between the ~~Almighty~~

~~High F.O.~~

~~Domestic~~ and the ~~God~~ is probably their mutual understanding that no

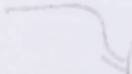
splendid must

~~single~~ single human quality could ever prevail by itself, unaltered and

at least These

unassisted by one of ~~us~~. Therefore, even the noblest, most self-sacrificing

and generous mother can produce a monster.



~~Needless to say, that is by and with the aid of our side.~~ We are always on the

alert for ~~such~~ candidates, who ~~are~~ ^{are} loved outrageously in
~~by their mothers, and early~~
childhood.

4 By the time he was a year old, she
 called the boy Adi, ^{never} ~~not~~ Addy or Delfi.
 (The last was too close to Tamara for comfort.)
 "Look," she would say to ~~Alain, Jr.~~ ^{the} ~~Alain, Jr. and Angela~~, "look, isn't he an angel,
 a little god," and since the baby had a round
 face, ~~and~~ big round eyes, ~~and~~ a little mouth,
 and looked to them like any other baby, they
 nodded with easy obedience. She was a
 good stepmother, and that was all right with
 them since they had heard from their father that
 their ^{own} mother had been crazy.
 and, ~~Alain, Jr.~~ ^{Klara} knew she should ~~not~~ ^{with} talk to Alain, Jr.
~~about their mother~~ ^{about their mother} ~~in such~~ ^{in such}
~~exaggeration~~ ^{exaggeration} ~~but she could not help~~ ^{but she could not help}
 herself. Her ~~location~~ ^{indication} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~that~~ ^{that}
 he would go with ~~any~~ ^{any} ~~sign~~ ^{sign} ~~she~~ ^{she}
 gave that yes, he would still be there
 tomorrow, he would live.

She was certain she would keep him
 alive by ~~her nursing~~ ^{her nursing}. Breast-feeding gave
 her the ~~virtues~~ ^{virtues} ~~where~~ ^{where} that she was
 putting her own strength into him, ~~and~~ ^{and} the
 nipple was never far from his mouth. My

The ~~process~~ ^{process} ~~and~~ ^{and} Clara, the mother was (147)
 to the child, why, the better for us. ^(dramas)
 The same was true of ~~all the operations~~ ^{all the operations}
 A ^{daily} bath on a ^{baby} ~~table~~ ^{for us} ~~for us~~ ^{for us}
 year old were a potential client ~~flown~~ ^{flown} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~road~~ ^{road}. No chance of that with Clara.
 If she had always kept a clean house, it
 was now spotless, as spotless as any rich
 merchant's house in Braumau with its
 four or five servants, indeed her furnishings
 gleamed — it was as if she had studied
 the paintings of Vermeer every day of
 her every year. So, too, was Adie ^{P. 153} ~~spotless~~ ^{spotless}
~~spotless~~ ^{spotless} and of that, too, did
 the E.O. approve — an ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~ingestuary~~ ^{ingestuary}
 must always be ~~clean~~ ^{clean} ~~after~~ ^{after} ~~or~~ ^{or} ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~own~~ ^{own}
 excrement, a ~~little~~ ^{little} ~~Dick~~ ^{Dick} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~was~~ ^{was}
 never quite explained to us although it
 did offer ^{once more} ~~(a strong feeling of the)~~ ^(a strong feeling of the)
~~explanation~~ ^{explanation} merely by being
 stated. Our basic instruction was that
 no rule no matter how generally effective
 was not ~~clear~~ ^{clear} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~reversed~~ ^{reversed} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~special~~ ^{special}
 cases.

4.

142

Not long after Adolf was born, Alvin decided to move out of the Bonner Inn. It was his twelfth change of address since he had first been assigned to Bremer ~~forty~~ ^{fifteen} years ~~earlier~~ ^{earlier}, and, indeed, he had liked the Bonner Inn "It ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~the~~ ^{perhaps} of the spirit of elegant elegance" if you can use such a word about Germany" was one of his ~~repeated~~ ^{repeated} ~~remarks~~ ^{remarks} (he had about a dozen he used repeatedly and felicitously to cover a hundred situations in small talk.)

"Women are like geese - you can recognize them from behind." Or, defending on the company - "recognize them by their behind!"

"I can always tell who is a ~~smuggler~~ ^{gentleman or lady}. They are too good to be true, they drink too well, they speak too well, and they catch too hard at looking you in the eye."

When asked, however, why he had moved from the Bonner Inn after he had been there for four years, he would shrug. He was not about to bring up the death of the

(144)

two more pages

his notion of high position was to be promoted to Chief Customs Official in the provincial capital of Ling (and indeed he was to achieve just that post before he retired.) Never superstitious (except when he was) Alois Kato attributed his ~~last~~ ~~position~~ of the prestige of his last position to ~~his~~ in part to the move he made at this time — from the Pommer Inn to ~~the~~ ^{the} on Hingertown. It was he and Kato both agreed that they needed more room and that they had. Now there ^{were no women in the} ~~was no~~ ~~more~~ ~~room~~ ~~to~~ but he had nosed out a place or two where he could stop on his way home from ~~Gash~~ ~~and~~ the tavern after work. Sometimes he even had to pay ^{for the privilege} ~~a little~~, but then the rent on Hingertown was less than at the ~~same~~ Pommer Inn.

All the while, he fought against falling in love with his wife. She infuriated him. If ants were like bees and had a queen for whom they labored, then Kato was a Queen of the ants, for his skin would ~~be~~ ~~crawl~~ ~~over~~ ~~him~~

(146)

and never nagged him about finances,

complained about what she had and didn't have, a woman who still had only the one good dress which had worn at her wedding party, and yet if he laid a finger on her, she would ~~have~~ ^{have} ~~hate~~ ^{hate} it off. He wondered if the difference in their age was now what it was all about. Better than marrying her, he should have put her in a nunnery. Yet his skin itched at the thought of how she would not let him near.

Drinking at the tavern, he would look ~~the looked~~ to get his own back at the town.

If he had hated the Church in the first years of their marriage, he had by now developed a high scorn for its hypocrisies, peccadilloes, and outright blasphemies, ~~and soon to come. He hated at the heart~~ his fellow countrymen of his time. He would read articles in anti-clerical magazines he had discovered for sale in an antique bookshop in Braunau, indeed the store owner ^{Hans Hyschler 60 1/2 3/1925} would meet him on many an evening for beer, and while the bookshop kept himself above all the discussions but for nodding his head

TRIPLE SPACE

Till need Chapter IV for tomorrow

¶ The others laughed uneasily. But ~~that~~ he was thinking of Klara and how (48)
his priestly had left a hot rock in his
stomach, and he would grind this rock
to ~~fine~~ powder if he could. "In late
Middle Ages," he said, "do you know? The
Whores had more respectability than
the nuns. There was a convent of in
Franconia so had the Pope had to call
for an investigation. The Whore's Guild
was complaining. Unfair competition!"

"Come now," said two drinkers at
once.

"It is true," I could show you the
text. Hans Leipziger here can show you
the text." Leipziger nodded slowly,
reflectively. He was a little too drunk
to know he certainly whose side his
authority should could fall. "Yes," said
Alain, "the Pope sent a Commissioner and
what does he report back but that more
than half of the nuns are pregnant. That
was the sober fact. They look next into
the monasteries, Orgies of homosexuals." He said it with such force that he had
time to take a large draft of his tankard.

149

"That, of course," said Alois when he had taken in new breath, "need not surprise us. Half of the priests are always women's boys. We know that."

"No, we don't," muttered one of the younger officers. My brother is a priest."

"In that case, I tell my lot to him," said Alois, "if he is your brother, he is different. But that was then. The priests who should be men were another kind of scandal. You can hear the saying, ~~that~~ of one life, ~~and~~ ^{and} dear Leifsgaard, what is his name?"

Leifsgaard made a ^{horizontal sweep of} ~~vague motion~~ the air with his hand. "I remember," said Alois, "This Pope said, 'It is good ^{when each} ~~to~~ ^{each} ~~person~~ has a wife because then no priest needs to marry!'"

They were shocked, but the force of his voice ~~was~~ insisted on their readiness to ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~plank~~ ^{plank} with laughter, so they laughed.

"Yes, another saying," he went on. "The ^{poor} ~~rich~~ has one wife, the priest ~~has~~ ^{has} ten, and the Bishop cannot ~~aid~~ ^{aid} heaven — too many knives."

"Which bishop?"

"The Bishop of Linc, don't you know?"

If Alan was still furious at the Vialp (19) of King who had refused his application to marry Kler, and so forced him to go on to Rome and made him lie that he was a peasant to defray expenses on the translation into Latin.

On the walk home, his mood was foul.

Judith - Take Clunker 4 back
to couple space. Start
w p 147 for
manuscript

4

Not long after Adolf was born, Alois decided to move out of the Pommer Inn. It was his twelfth change of address since he had first been assigned to Braunau in 1875, fourteen years earlier. Indeed, Alois had liked the Pommer Inn: "It partakes of the spirit of elegance if you can use such a ^{has} like 'elegant' word about Braunau." That was one of his prepared remarks—he had about a dozen he used repeatedly and felicitously to cover a hundred situations in small talk.

"Women are ^{like} ~~and~~ geese—you can recognize them from behind," was another. Or, depending on the company, "recognize them by ^{with professional} their behind."

"I can detect a smuggler. They are too good to be true. They dress too well, they speak too well, and they work too hard at looking you in the eye."

He had always seen himself as ~~exceptional~~ (12)
exceptional, afraid of no one (except for his
~~inferior~~ inferior in uniform) possessor
of a genuine magnetism for women to whom
many ^{men} could say that ~~that~~ much for
themselves?) and up from the ranks, a
low peasant. Moreover, he had never been
timid about public opinion. Almost nobody
else could say that.

But now he was so afraid ^{with} ~~of~~ ^{him}
^{an} ~~the~~ car in the Councils of the ~~French~~ ^{French} ~~State~~
was saying to him, "Be careful of bad
stones about you in Brecon." "

Some things were late dangers. This one, you
could ~~say~~ ^{went right} in to the hill.
Because you could not trust this friend. Not
completely. He was a practical joker, in fact,
he was the same one who had told him
years ago: "the townspeople are nothing.
You can put your thumb to your nose
concerning them." Alain had believed it
so much, it ~~had~~ had become a habit, such
a habit that he had set too much
to right, but the truth now was that he

9
(197)

felt any which way. Up, down, what
was he feeling? the house? You could
not keep making love to woman forever —
that did not take care of your ambition.
Now, with that rumor of being moved
to Persim — was it a rumor, or was it real?
he was ~~learning~~ learning how much
ambition he really had — it was like
a river breaking through a
levee. It was a flood, and if he was to
stay afloat, he had to stop pissing
on the Church.

Yes, in this sense, his wife, for a cold
tit to him and a jug of warm milk to the
baby — what a guggler! and never off
off the tit, but a very useful with all
the same. Kinderg, Kuchens, Kirche — not
~~God~~ good on the children, ~~and~~ the cooking,
very good concerning the Church. She
was always there — God might just as
well have made Jesus Christ all
alone for her.

Now, he, personally, was not going

192
to be caught in church except for
State occasions, holidays. He did not
wish to put up with a new Italian
attack. He did not see the Confessional
box for himself, ~~yes~~ absolutely his
skin soon prickled at the thought, a
serious official of the Crown bearing his
soul (and all the private stuff below
the belt!) to one more ~~hanging~~ priest,
hungry to feel a new masturbation. No
for women - ~~no~~ it was time to accept
that as a new matter. It would not
do for work in Brown to be that he
wouldn't let his wife go to Church.

A truism!
of money.) There are men and women who will do anything for money. Yet

to be the same as
we do not consider avarice as ~~equal~~ with greed but ~~look upon it~~ rather as we look

upon it as
the vehicle of greed. Ambition, if taken in the same light, can be described

That
as the vehicle of Vision. Which is why God, in the beginning, was interested

putting various not only in restraints upon behavior but also *encouraged* ambition, for *I cannot*
speech with certainty on this point, but I would suggest
that the D.K. not only had His Vision of what humankind should become but He also

desired that each man and woman should be ready to fulfill his or her

of an arduous part of that Vision. *If at least, as I expect the* a clear-cut project, I would wager, at least as the

D.K. saw it in the beginning.

from the beginning?
Be certain that the E.O. knew enough to appropriate his large portion

now! of the mechanism. I speak with authority on the matter for this good reason:

Both sides of the equation make sense. In order that the Vision be effective,

God gave great power to human ambition. In doing so, He left *the E.O. room to overstep* us with a rich

~~such~~ (field of clients. It may be sacrilege to some, but I would even argue that the ~~Good~~

~~is~~ miscalculated, and seriously so. Ambition is not only the most

^{Assuredly, it is}
powerful of the emotions but the most unstable, the most susceptible to

^{almost that}
distortion or defeat—which close to always creates for us a putative client, for us.

(It may even be argued that ^{one} a substitute for ambition ^{that is} ~~is~~ defeated is ^{precisely} avarice.

^{For that is}
the one emotion that the D.K. intended as an aid to loyalty, to steadfastness.

^{is steadfast} avarice ^{possesses} the E.O., however, ^{yes! (that is)}
as a narrow, intense point of view, whereas the E.C. (as the first of the Alchemists

^{and far and away the best}
Alchemists) transmuted ^{that emotion} into far greed, since avarice, ^{employed} used properly by us, is a

⁽⁺¹⁹⁾
malformation of loyalty—outrageous blind loyalty to oneself.

^{we look upon it as}
Still, it is ^{obviously} a secondary factor in human affairs. It is ambition, rather,

that the E.O. seeks to ^{capture} ~~transmute~~ in ^{our} likeliest candidates. The D.K.,

always a prodigious optimist, had not foreseen that the only men and women

who could promulgate the Vision through the intensity of their ambition

would have to be ~~nothing less than~~ ^{so} saints. The D.K. had miscalculated altogether. The E.O. had a ~~far~~ ^{far} better comprehension of how men and women were likely to develop, ~~than~~ ^{than} God and/or the angels.

As was the case with Alois, ambition ~~is~~ ^{can be} the most secret of the

~~emotions~~ ^(Once loosed, it is ready to) ~~it can~~ ^{one's own purity, honor,} ~~tear all of one's long-guarded vanities about the party of~~

~~one's self into psychic shreds so soon as it bursts forth in its real~~ ^{and pride} ~~embodiment—the blind force of the heart.~~

Let it come as no surprise that Alois was not alone in suffering ~~this~~ ^{the only one in the family to suffer}

~~this~~ ^(It is Ambition) ~~disruption. Ambition is a true germ, its infectious~~ ^{its} ~~Klara was feeling her~~

~~own kind of ambition.~~ ^{Since Klara} ~~Now that she had a child who was giving ~~some~~ ^{some} vital~~

~~signs of staying alive, and thus due, she believed to very large part, to the~~ ^{signs}

~~in the milk of her breasts—the most generous joy she had ever felt—~~ ^{Klara} ~~now~~

wanted ~~all~~ ^{all} and everything for her child, her Adi, and to such a degree that she

was even ready to contemplate forgiveness for Alois, a hint in any case, enough to allow him to cross the middle of the bed.

So, their second courtship began. It was not at all like the night when Kurt was conceived. She was still a great admirer of Adolf and so there was no question of a pregnancy. That would have to wait. What inspired her interest in Alois is that she came to recognize that he had built the strongest of foundations for this living child, Adolf, ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~Adolf~~. Even as Alois had risen from the mud of Strones and Spital to the honor of a uniform ⁱⁿ the service of Emperor Franz Josef, so how could one begin to measure the ^{height} ^{to} ^{reach} ~~great distance~~ ~~Adolf~~ ~~could~~ ^{grow} if his ability to rise above his origin was equal to the success of the father?

For that, however, he might need a father who could love him. Once, in a gentlest voice, she had said to

happened, she felt weak before him. (198)
again, she was not free of loving him.

At that moment, the dog began to bark. Alois had bought a hound at a very low price from a farmer he knew. Since he lived in a house, ~~was~~ rather than an inn, he considered the added protection worth the cost. But this dog disappointed him, while he would nip Alois and growl at long shifts ~~in~~ tone in his master's voice, he did not seem otherwise ~~at all~~ alert, and he had nervous habits. When Alois ~~now~~ now shouted at him to be silent, the voice was apparently abrupt enough to open the animal's system for urinating, that is, the poor dog urinated on the floor.

Afterward, Alois would regret this, but now he began to whip the beast, until it whined so loudly, its belly soaked in its own outpouring, as it tried to crawl away, it began to howl and the sounds were the children's cries, first they laugh, and then, at the last, not yet ~~there~~ ~~there~~.

her to cry out, whereupon he gave a deep (166)
and hearty chuckle and they were ~~leaving~~
back together again.

~~Just then~~ From the room she had
just quit, she could ~~hear~~ hear Alvin
howling at Alvin, and beggled
to clean up the mess puddles, right. 4

"That dog can't even shut ~~up~~ right,"
he cried out in his own pain at the
awful turn the evening had just taken.

5.

(157)

ambition is a fact. It is as safe to say that all ~~the~~ human emotions originated with ~~the O.K.~~ ^{it is} as (to remark that He gave each of the necessary instincts to the animals, but of all human feelings, none are as available to us for adaptation and transformation as ambition and avarice. (Be certain that it was the O.K. who ~~of~~ ^{was} conscious of money. If that is a truism, it is also a fact.) For there are men and women who will do anything for money that with avarice being but considered as being not quite congenial with greed, ~~not~~ ^{but rather} the vehicle of greed. Ambition, if taken in the same light, ~~is the vehicle of vision, and~~ ^{can be described as} ~~of these~~ there can be no argument that ~~it~~ ^{is} more convincing than that the O.K. not only had a ^{his vision} vision of what humanity should

become, but desired that each man and
woman should strive to fulfill his
or her part of that Vision—a clear-cut
project, I would wager, as the D.K. saw
it in the beginning.

Be ~~so~~ certain that the E.O. knew enough
to appropriate a large portion of their
mechanism. I ~~feel~~ ^{feel} with authority on
this matter for ~~the good reason~~ ^{the good reason} ~~there is~~ ^{there is} that
both sides of the equation make ~~sense~~ ^{sense}.
In order that the Vision be effective, God
gave great power to human ambition. In
doing so, he left us with a rich field
of clients. It may be sacrilege to some
but I would wager that the D.K.
miscalculated, and seriously so.

Ambition is not only the most powerful
of the ~~human~~ ^{human} emotions but the most
unstable, the most susceptible to
defection or defeat. Either excess
creates our putative client. (It may
even be argued that a substitute for
ambition once defeated is avarice, the

one emotion that the D.K. intended (197)
as a corollary of loyalty and steadfastness,
and the E.O. (as the first of the Alchemists)
transmuted into a chariot (for ~~of~~ greed) and
avarice, seen properly, is a malformation
of loyalty - outrageous blind loyalty to
oneself.

Still, it is obviously a secondary factor
in human affairs. It is incumbent that the
E.O. seek to ~~cultivate and~~ transform
in all our liberalist candidates. The
D.K., always a religious optimist, had
~~seen~~ not foreseen that the only
men and women who could promulgate
the Vision through the intensity of their
ambition would be most apt for
their desire would be ^{very} spiritual - nothing
less than saints. The D.K. (also known,
I would remind you, as God, or The Lord)
had miscalculated altogether. The E.O.
had a far better comprehension of the
potentialities for development in men
and women than God and his angels.
This discussion may be necessary to

(162)

6

If it will be noted that I write about ^{my} people in all the modes an average good novel⁹ might attempt, that is, seriously, jokingly, ironically, sympathetically, judgmentally, even compassionately, it should come near to being no surprise. Just because I am a devil of indeterminate high rank (in the Company our ~~rank~~ ^{relative} hegemony is not always revealed to us) that does not mean that I must write like a devil. The E.O. has instructed us from the commencement of our service that the best way for us to be of the greatest use to him is to make him understand our study, and we do the E.O. honor every time we can appreciate a man or woman in all their complexity which is a way of ~~saying~~ saying that we also respect as

close to what is goodly in them as to (163)
what is diabolical. To comprehend
those ~~many~~ sides of human kind
which are inimical to us is as important
as ~~to~~ it is to develop their potentialities
in our direction. If there were religious
bodies in the Confess, I would be prepared
to say that for the most part I would
be Jesuit for I share a fundamental
~~and~~ understand as, for instance, does
the F.O. — our most capable & sympathetic
understanding of all that is in essence
and ultimately our fundamental
know more about that ~~of~~ godly
sentiments than God Himself.

that is why the F.O. encourages us to
speak of God as the D.K., at least those
of us who work in German-speaking lands.
D.K. are the initials we use for Dunkhofs.
It is not that we look upon God as ~~the~~
directly, stupid, but rather (far from
that, at bottom, and through, our dear

who even disdain capitalizing (165)
~~from~~ references to him. "Leave all that
to the ~~the~~ God-worshippers," he tells us. "Let
~~us~~ ~~worship~~ none of them. We ~~have~~
have too much truly work to do. Let
us contact ourselves ~~rather~~ rather
by coming to think of Him more and
more as the Dummkopf. For that is
what He is. We are brighter by far,
and if later on may even be more
creative. It is our wisdom to gain and
His to lose. Do not cease calling Him
the Dummkopf. Let Him try to live with
D.K. as well as I do with E.O." 4

1-1925 & 1926 FRO
H She ~~had~~ lived again in high fear of (169)
Alois, the swaddling clothes ~~she~~ were always
in danger of bagging open and sometimes
did to ~~leave~~ ^{leave} a flap on the floor. Once
when she was out of the parlor for
a ^{minute} ~~moment~~ to ~~start~~ ^{start} a cloth in the
kitchen, she returned to see the
child playing with his ~~face~~ ^{outfit} (he
had plastered his apple lip and chin
with quite a bit of facial clay. She
almost screamed at the thought
of Alois coming through the door
instructed of himself. The child ~~would~~ ^{could}
have been in danger then.

So, ~~that~~ ^{his} training began.
It was like trying to teach a bright
but willful dog. In the beginning, all
might come at her skirt, or point
to the chamber pot. In ~~consequence~~ ^{consequence} of short
time, he would walk ~~the~~ ^{to that chamber pot} himself,
his bedroom by himself and cry out for
her to remove his cloth. ~~From~~ ^{From} ~~he~~ ^{he}
~~was able to do that himself after~~

which, complimenting him for his 170 prayers, they would go, a spirit in accord with spirit, through the wiping. For such with lightning she offered him full praise. His eyes would ~~beget~~ shine.

Her happiness at his progress became an undoing. For now she was ambivalent. She wanted ~~her child~~ ^{not} to learn how to ~~undo~~ ^{undo} the pins that held his cloth, and he learned day by day, on success following another until he pinched his finger painfully enough to refuse to go near the pins again. When she finally lost patience that he had come so near and now refused to continue, when she scolded him once or twice for what was certainly the first and second times that he heard ^{such a} ~~that~~ tone in her voice, he rebelled. The child knew how important he was, ~~to her~~ ^{to her} ~~as detected~~ ~~as clearly~~ ~~she had~~ ~~made~~ ~~that~~ ~~he~~ ~~was~~ ~~in~~ ~~trouble~~ ~~for~~ ~~him~~ ~~and~~ ~~his~~ ~~senses~~ ~~in~~ ~~response~~ ~~was~~ ~~keen~~ — he could detect the force of her love for him, and

the whole ~~and controlled~~ (17)
the set of confusions with which she
looked at his father. He knew all this
with the same ~~clear~~ state of clarity
with which he had watched a lion hunt
and butcher, ^{then he had} been illumined
by new knowledge — ~~being~~ to dominate
an animal was to arouse not only fear
but love, ~~but~~ he did not know the
large difference between animals and
men, not yet, for to Luther was as
much of a personality to him as
was his father, but he could see the
instant result: the dog in all abject
terror still loved his master.

So would Klara love him he decided
even when he would not obey her,
and he began to make a point. Taken
out of his cloth and allowed to run
naked from the waist down, he began
(never when his father was at home)
to strut on the floor. ~~to~~ Some times
he would do it ^{right} next to the chamber pot,
which brought Klara ~~so~~ close to

~~the whole End is a little thing.~~ (170)
 the act of confessions with which she
 looked at his father. He knew all this
 with the same ~~staring~~ state of clarity
 with which he had watched a hawk
~~and~~ ^{then he had} been illuminated
 by new knowledge — ~~being~~ to dominate
 an animal was to arouse not only fear
 but love. ~~He~~ He did not know the
 large difference between animals and
 men, not yet, for to him was as
 much of a personality to him as
 was his father, but he could see the
 instant result: the dog in all abject
 terror still loved his master.

So would Klara love him he decided
 even when he would not obey her,
 and he began to make a point. Taken
 out of his cloth and allowed to run
 naked from the waist down, he began
 (never when his father was at home)
 to strut on the floor. ~~to~~ Some times
 he would dash ^{right} next to the chamber pot,
 which brought Klara ^{so} close to

screening that he could all but (172)
hear every sound she did not make
and he felt in consequence masterful
for he had no fear of her even when he
knew she had come close to striking
him.

He went too far. One day when she was
in the midst of waxing her ^{hips and} floor, he
spread excrement on the ~~carpet~~ ^{back of}
the ~~couch~~ upholstered arm of her parlor
couch, studied it, knew by a curious
new turmoil in his chest that it thus
was different, somehow it was altogether
different, ~~but~~ but all the same, he
would show it to her, and did

^{evolutionary}
speaks of these various ~~stages~~ ^{stages} that are pregnant with reversal
and revelation.

So, for example, little Adolf's bowel movements ^{now} began to dominate

the tenor of life in the house on Linzersstrasse. Before the ~~event~~ ^{episode} with Luther

^{took} had taken place, Klara had certainly been ^{alert} active to keep the child clean, no-

in clean state no ^{matter} how frequently he soiled his wrapping cloths, ^{indeed, a good} ^{sach}

^{modest hubbub became}

that was an outright dalliance between mother and boy since she wiped him

so carefully ^{with} ^{delight} with such care that his eyes gleamed from the transmogrificational gloss ^{only}

^{for} a baby can know on the high ascent ^{toward} to childhood. Heaven was in his anus

his mother subtly, tenderly, delicately (and with unwitting demonic

finesse) ^{expunged} cleaned out the soil, wet or dry, from his ^{rosebud} ^(which was, of course,) (Sach was Klara's

secret name for her baby's ^{dear little hole} ^{anus} ^{a good puerile word, asshole, that she}

^{was capable of using for anyone else's bottom} ^{she} She was so proud of its

she scolded him once or twice for what was certainly the first and second

times he had heard such a tone in her voice, he rebelled. ^{Knowing} The ~~child knew~~ now

important he was to her, ~~and~~ his senses in response were keen—he could

detect ~~the force of her love for him, and~~ the set of confusions with which she

looked at his father. He ^{perceived in much} ~~knew~~ all this with the same state of clarity with

which he had watched Alois beat Luther. Then he had been illumined by

new knowledge—^{in the moment} to dominate an animal aroused not only fear but love. ~~He~~

^{measure} He did not ~~know~~ the large difference between animals and men, not yet, for

Luther was as much of a personality to him as was his father, but he could

see the instant result: the dog in all abject terror ~~and~~ loved his master ^{more}.

So would Klara love him, he decided, even when he would not obey

her, ~~and~~ ^{the} he began to make ~~a~~ point. Taken out of his cloth and allowed to run

naked from the waist down, he began (never when his father was at home) to

(172)

an ugly man, you are an animal, you!"
And then again, "You, yes, you, yah,
yah, yah." There was no question she
was happy.

He would never forgive ^{her} that much
the two year old knew. She had
~~violated the code of laws~~ All her love
had been for him and now she was, with
~~passing from~~ to another and in a
different way, as if they were doing what
~~he did just before she came to a beam~~
~~him that~~ what they did was without
inquiry and full of noise and he likes
grunting. And then ^{his father} was on top of
him ^{back} and looked she looked like
Luther, ~~with his hands~~ ^{with his hands} ~~back~~ ^{back} in the air
and the men were spanking her soon
as he was pinching and grunting, as if
~~doing something different to her that~~
~~went back and forth.~~

This time I don't want all the way
back to his room, but he could still
hear them, and he did not let him
alone, he and Angela were giggling,
"Goosey, goosey," they kept saying.

(173)

8.

When we last saw Alois Weiss, was
 but a moment ago, in the ~~course of our~~
~~narrative~~, Alois was planning full of
~~of a sense of terminal revenge and~~
~~determination~~ against his mother and a desire
 for ~~terminal revenge against his~~
 father, a ~~complex~~ of bad feelings
 which would not last ~~long~~ in the
 case of his mother through the next
 feeding at her breast ^{because very soon,} ~~when the~~ ^{for the}
 the child ^{was ready to forgive all else} ~~and this despite~~
 the odor of ~~fresh~~ carnal flesh and
 male sweat still on her ~~body~~
 body (since he had begun to howl
 for his milk not thirty minutes after
 she had sunk into the heat a deep sleep
 had known for years).

Let none suppose that because

months to take more and more
advantage of the day, ^{pushing} ~~pushing~~ him in
the belly, trying to ^{push} ~~push~~ him in
sometimes, ^{when} ~~when~~ standing ^{up} ~~up~~, and
looking a kind to the ribs, ^{and} ~~and~~ more, until
the day at last began to grow at her
approach and Adolf in turn would leave
and run to his mother. There was a
period when she was so ~~distraught~~ ^{distracted} that her delight
in breast-feeding was all but gone. The
slow and ^{irritable} ~~irritable~~ deep of wearing a
at hand.

In her private councils, available not
to her child, her step-children, her husband
nor even the confessional ~~box~~, she had
come to the conclusion that she must
have another child - half from fear that now
^{Adolf would die} ~~Adolf would die~~ ^{she would} ~~she would~~ get ^{lost} ~~lost~~ half and half
from fear that she might never love him
as much again as once she had. Besides,
she was entering the year of her marriage
when she looked forward to a lot of ^{prolonging} ~~prolonging~~
their bed in a certain mood and manner
for an such ^{years} ~~years~~, ^{and} ~~and~~ after all

these years! — ^{much} actually came alive in (176)
the marrow of his pleasure.

Be it noted that the ^{next to} last time we
encountered him (~~that~~ a few pages back)
then he had been ^{before} with his nose and lips
in Clara's valve, his tongue as long and
demonic as a devil's plucker (for we are
not without our weapons in the copulatory
arts) and he was possessed (by us) for
he had never performed such an act
before, and was now so good at it on their
first occasion that there is no other
^{than} explanation ~~than~~ that it took place within
our presence and because of it.

In the morning, he could not believe he
had acted as he did. To condemn himself.
In bald fact, and to make his ^{first} ~~first~~ ^{conclusion} in
such bottoming, he had ~~for~~ before ~~the end~~
thumped his buttocks altogether over her
nose and ~~mouth~~ mouth — precisely the
frightful sight that drove Adolf back
to his bed and caused him to leave for
much ~~later~~ not a half-hour later.

Yet also in a most unexpected manner

in a true transfiguration of ^{also} ~~actually~~ ^{substant} (177)
the morning, and this unexpected of
gentleness in concert with the astonishing
pleasure he had given ^{by way of} his ~~own~~ tongue
a joy whose anatomical ^{specificities} ~~organs~~ his excellent
she tried neither to picture nor to confess
& (she knew only that she had felt
something utterly unknown before) had
left her ready to forgive the after-climax
of the act, and indeed his heavy behind
actually smelled better than Adolph had
~~admitted~~ certainly better than Adolph's
lately.

As a devil, I am obliged to live more
intimately than the angels with excrement,
and that in all its forms - the excrement of agony and
disappointing wants, the insipid poison of harsh and
unmitigated punishment, the corroding acids
of ~~transient~~ ^{transient} impotent thoughts, and this
not even a fear of the full various ^{caca}
and seldom profitable aspect of ^{caca}
itself - it is true, as devil, we live in shit,
we work with shit, we even ~~prop~~ ^{prop} prosper

from it (as I may yet attempt to explain) (178)
and so it is natural for us to comprehend
a marriage through the lens of the cloaca
— which, I could argue, is not the worst
way — for marriage (at least until I
came to America) was always seen by
angels and devils alike as the mansion
of parenthood, and I think it is also
true that, as St. Odon of Cluny, stated
so unforgettably (in a remark worthy
of the best of devils — inter facces et
urinae nascimur) — between piss
shit and piss are we born — the proper
study of marriage ^{resides} not only in
partnership, congeniality, kindness and
daily despair, but in the guts and greasy
of it all — the daily lament comradely
knowledge of all the forbidden tastes,
smells and places, and indeed a marriage
has no foundation until it the ship of
love ~~does~~ docks at all the forbidden ports.

So Klaus and Alain were for their
brief time happy — which even the
transmagnification of them self and

177
179
They lived through a time when ^{much} ~~was~~ went well. Alois was given the post of Chief Customs Officer at Passau (even as Adolf was turning three) and if it was only a provisional promotion and he would have to prove himself yet at the job, still it was unheard of, such a high promotion, and Klara had the pleasure of knowing she was married to a man of unusual measures, power, of achievement.)

Even Adolf benefited from the move. ~~Since~~ Since the move was major, and they could hardly rent the house in ~~the~~ ^{the} Linzerstrasse at such quick notice, and Alois had to be in Passau, there were periods, often for weeks at a time, when Adolf was far away ~~travelling~~ (a long day of travel on the railway) from Braunau, and that meant that Adolf could sleep in the same bed with his ~~mother~~ lady.

If this joy was profound, ~~but~~ he certainly that waited what he could to intensify it. A cover again would be sleep in so warm and downy a nest, and if it grew old and

They lived through a time when ~~much~~ ^{things} went well. Alois was given the post of Chief Customs Officer at Passau (where Adolf was turning there) and if it were only a ~~provisional~~ promotion and he would have to prove himself, yet at the job, still it was unheard of, but a high promotion, and (Klara had the pleasure of knowing she was married to a man of unusual ~~marked~~ powers of achievement.)

Even Adolf benefited from ~~this~~ ^{it}. Since the move was major, and they could hardly rent the house in ~~Langenbrunn~~ ^{Langenbrunn} in a town as small as Passau, that even prior, Alois had to be in Passau, that even prior, often for weeks at a time, when Alois was far away ~~the day~~ (a long day of travel on the railway from Passau) and that meant that Adolf could sleep in the same bed with his ~~very~~ ^{very} lady.

If this was profound, ~~but~~ ^{be} certain that we did what we could to interest it. Klara was in need of sleep in a very warm and cloudy night, and if it proved true

that Clara put him aside when Alois (18)
came home, so did he also learn that the
best of joys could be recovered and most
defendably for in a day or two ~~or three~~ Alois
was off again to Passau.

Adolf's pleasure ~~in~~ in this week of
sharing a bed with his mother would
last for a year and then would continue
~~so in the~~ ^{when} the family moved on to Passau.
for again, it was a territory large enough
for Alois to oversee other towns and
border crossings, and so he was away
as much ~~at night~~ ^{as he was home and}
~~so~~ Adolf was ~~no longer~~ ^{with} the
sleep-warm embrace of his mother more
nightly than not. Indeed, this went on
until he conceived another child, a
boy Edmund, who was born when Adi
was five, and that, ~~would alter~~
~~many arrangements~~ while hardly any
earthquake did succeed in disturbing
much of the family ground.

163

Go to double-space
for 163-180

7. Judith
note the line
and reveal
through!!
p170...

The outpouring of the urine, the shit, and the blood of Luther became

the first in a series of episodes remarkable ^{in their powers of} for how quickly they went into
transmogrification.

If the word is not routine to pronounce, neither is its use ~~here~~.

It suggests the

^{depth of}
~~intensified~~ the complexity ⁱⁿ of metamorphosis. it speaks of evolutions

pregnant with reversal and revelation.

8.

Wh. 7a

~~With his last gaze, Adolf~~ Adolf was full of detestation ~~against his~~
 mother and a whole desire for ~~revenge~~ ^{his} revenge against his father. ~~Such~~
 bad feelings ~~would~~ ^(for Klara did) not last in the case of his mother through the next feeding.
 At her breast, ~~as soon~~ the child was ready to forgive, and this despite the
 odor of carnal funk and male sweat still on her drowsy body (since he had
 begun to bawl for his milk not thirty minutes after she had sunk into the best
 sleep she had known for years).

Let no one suppose that because a child's deepest feelings have a half-life of thirty minutes, ~~that~~ they are not profound. It is the fundament of early experience to feel deeply and to move on quickly, the top ~~end~~ of the turmoil.

to be quickly buried, the remainder to stay with the child all the way into maturity, marked by a firm cut of the etching knife *into memory.*

There we can leave Adolf. It might be said that he would never love his mother as much again, and yet his feelings were more intense. Now, there was pain in his love plus an anger that revealed itself by nipping more and more at her breast with his first teeth. Indeed, he felt like Luther, and when drowsy, often slept beside the hound through an afternoon, for he saw him as a brother. They had both taken a fearful beating on the side of the heart that is most tender, and indeed, that went on until Adolf began after a few months to take more and more advantage of the dog, punching him in the belly, trying to poke into his eyes, and sometimes, when standing, loosing a kick to the ribs, then more, until the dog at last began to growl at his approach and Adolf in turn would whine and run to his mother. There was a *when* period ~~this~~ made her so distraught that her delight in breast-feeding was all but gone. The ~~slow and terrible~~ days of weaning were at hand.

In her private councils, available not to her child, her stepchildren, her husband nor even the confessional box, she had come to the conclusion that she must have another child—half from fear that even now, Adolf would die,

on the railroad away from Braunau, and that meant ~~that~~ Adolf could sleep in the ^{big} ~~same~~ bed with his lady.

If his joy was profound, he certain that ~~he~~ ^{we} did what ~~was~~ ^{we} could to intensify it. Never again would he ~~sleep~~ ^{live at night} in so warm a nest, and if it grieved him that Klara had to put him aside when Alois came home, so did he also learn that such happiness could be recovered and most dependably. After a day or two, Alois was off again to Passau.

So Adolf, on most nights, could ^{therefore} share a bed with his mother, and this agreeable state would last for a year. Then, it was often able to continue when the family moved on to Passau. That was a territory large enough for Alois to oversee other towns with other border crossings, and so the father was away as much as he was home, and Adolf kept within the ^{perpetual} ~~deep~~ warm embrace of his mother more nights than not. Indeed, this went on until she conceived another child, a boy Edmund, who was born when Adi was five, and that, while not so large as an earthquake, did succeed in disturbing much of the family ground.

But I must learn to ^{hold back, Patience} ~~be patient~~. ~~It is~~ ^{half of the art of the narrative and the most difficult} ~~diamond~~ ^{diamond} ~~and~~ ^{since we know what is coming.}

said that I found that I was not in a position to do so.

14-21-1906 10 22411 177
So, we are always eager to get to it (177)
An event, however, that ^{on the page} lives by itself
~~on the page~~, denuded of its immediate
part, deprives the matter of its
resonance. What is the value of a tale
if it inspires no meditation? I
proceed, therefore, more slowly than
I would like, and try to keep before
me the instruction of the E.O. to all of
us. "The ground of human meaning
is in ^{proper} chronology. If we do not know
whether A produced B, or B produced
A, then we know nothing." Does a
~~jealous~~ man strike his wife because he
is jealous, or, does he strike her first,
and then, in wondering why, ~~become~~
~~that~~ become jealous?"

I submit, in consequence, to the
Devil's Dictum: Chronology is all. I
take up the thread, knot by knot, I
proceed to speak of the importance of to
Alain ^{his} transfer to Parson.

It must be seen that the difference
between the two places was of no small

allowed to operate on the German (179)
side. ~~It was a large town~~ of the Danube.
The buildings of Passau that stood on
the river spoke of how old and mysterious
were its origins. Passau was large and
had once been ruled by a Prince-
Bishop. It had medieval towers and
~~fortified castles, and the churches whose~~
foundations had been dug at the onset
of the Middle Ages. To Alois it spoke
of grandeur, high duty, ancient crimes,
torture chambers, by-gone glory, and
criminal smugglers with imagination
enough to be a match for him.

He was frightened for the first time
by the responsibility of his job. He
had always seen himself as exceptional,
and knew all too well by constant study
of himself in every mirror available,
including most especially the eyes of
others, he was certain that he impressed
the people he dealt with by having
succeeded over the years in exhibiting
that in presenting a personality of
forceful calm, a calm enforced upon

21-10-1931 10 2391 1421
210
oneself in order to maintain control of himself. He expected that he was the kind of officer of whom others were afraid for his manner suggested that behind the calm, beneath the calm, he had put a tight cover on all the law within himself. That was the only way to be — the people you had to deal with could feel the pressure you kept on the ~~side~~ lid, one tight lid. ~~He had~~ Over the years he had certainly worked to put together his understanding of the kind of officer he ought to be from having studied the upper class officers about him — all those who had been born in grand old towns like Passau, all those with university ~~the~~ learning and livid invaluable duelling scars on their cheeks. As he had decided early, they were the ones to model himself after.

In Passau, however, taking up his command, he was miserable. He was reduced to watching himself. →

291

~~He~~
While he made few errors, his tone turned harsh, too demanding even to suit himself. ~~His~~ ^{His} ~~unacceptability~~ to him Rudeness toward subordinates was acceptable to him provided the cutting edge of the criticism was accurate - one learned correct procedure ~~but~~ under the sting of the whip but occasionally he would lose his temper over a trifling trifling and know that his Danish underlings, so much more sophisticated than the junior ~~officers~~ officers at Braanaa, were in turn critical of him. Once in awhile, tears would come to his eyes as he looked at the original force of the Danes - he would find himself thinking of Brauman and of the ~~two~~ two wives who ^{were} ~~there~~ in the Region, yes, for an instant he would even mourn Anna Glass, ~~He~~ He smoked all the time. His

(192)

mechanism, not known to him, was
"The Chimney," "What kind of mood is the
Chimney in today?" one officer might ask
another ~~as he came on duty~~ as he came on duty.
He did know that the juncos were
resentful that he did not let them smoke
on duty, nor did he allow them the
gesture of a complying when they came
into his office (also known as the
Chimney). He did not ~~resent~~ ^{resent} the unfamiliar
of it. His years had told him that
a good officer not only had to be fair
for the most part but must also be
keen to the kind of small injustice
that would irritate inferiors ^{yet} and grind
them down nonetheless to re-foul
one's presence more.

He was very hard on ~~his~~ his children
~~thereby~~ since Clara had moved up
to Parson. He had taught Alois, Jr. and
Angela not to speak in ~~his~~ ^{his} to him
unless they were asked a question. If
Alois, Jr. was outside, he would whistle
for him. It was the same when he used to bathe

proceed to ^{dominate} ~~confront~~ with the (186)
fireplace with his volume of
smoke. The two older children went
to their room once his permission was
given, and Adie was called forward
to him.

Alvis, just slightly drunk from beer
after work and his pint at dinner, would
fondle the three year old's head, and
then proceed with a divided grin —
fifty percent affection, fifty percent
pure meanness of spirit — to blow
smoke into Adie's face. "Ah, it's a job!
You can't take a job," he would say
and chuckle when the boy
would cough.

As soon as the alcohol was off
[the moment that] Alvis raised his
hand from the top of his head, the
Adie would snit, and run off
to the bathroom and throw up.
The lot of his father's lungs and

to worry her. Cleaning his
wholly uncooperative bottom (198)
One day (and she ^{did not give} made this large
discovery until he was three — such
are the proprieties of the parent)
she came at last to realize that
he had only one testicle.

She had taken him to the doctor
that ^{the} same day only to be reassured
reassured that it was not
uncommon and such boys grow
to be men with large families — "Good,
dear lady, you were ^{than enough}
provision to make testicle."

"But will he not be different?"

"Yes, that may be. Some boys with
such a condition, in the minor
conditions, sometimes very active."

~~He~~ And such kind of boys could
satisfy his law only in part. She
considered it the claim, the worth the

the capital of the province, the ¹¹⁰ greatest place in the service between
Salzburg and Vienna.

That was the night on which
they conceived Edmund, and perhaps
there was never a night when she
loved him more and wanted
another child as much. Adie,
little Adie, with his one testimony,
had testified to the love — that love
which waited in breast for the next
piece of widows' work. She no longer
dared to believe that Adie would
certainly live, no, they needed
another child, one she could love
this time as belonging to Adie as
much as to herself.

Triplets
1904-1906

Edmund was born on March 24, 1894, ~~and was born a few~~
~~weeks before~~ ^{before} ~~from~~ ^{from} ~~Edmund's~~ ^{Edmund's} ~~2.4th~~ ^{2.4th} ~~birth~~ ^{birth} ~~day~~ ^{day} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~he~~ <sup>he ~~had~~ ^{had} ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~told~~ ^{told} ~~a~~ ^a ~~few~~ ^{few}
~~weeks before~~ ^{before} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~would~~ ^{would} ~~soon~~ ^{soon} ~~have~~ ^{have} ~~a~~ ^a ~~baby~~ ^{baby} ~~brother~~ ^{brother} ~~or~~ ^{or} ~~sister~~ ^{sister} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~ready~~ ^{ready}
~~to~~ ^{to} ~~play~~ ^{play} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~new~~ ^{new} ~~quinn~~ ^{quinn} ~~when~~ ^{when} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~appeared~~ ^{appeared} ~~He~~ ^{He} ~~expected~~ ^{expected} ~~a~~ ^a ~~child~~ ^{child} ~~about~~ ^{about}
~~half~~ ^{half} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~age~~ ^{age} ~~a~~ ^a ~~living~~ ^{living} ~~creature~~ ^{creature} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~ready~~ ^{ready} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~play~~ ^{play} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~him~~ ^{him} ~~but~~ ^{but} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~afraid~~ ^{afraid} ~~when~~ ^{when} ~~on~~ ^{on}</sup>

weeks before that he would soon have a baby brother or sister, he was ready
to play with the new-quinn when it appeared. He expected a child about
half his age, a living creature that ^{ready to} ~~was~~ ^{and certainly able to listen} ~~ready~~ ^{ready} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~play~~ ^{play} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~him~~ ^{him} ~~but~~ ^{but} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~afraid~~ ^{afraid} ~~when~~ ^{when} ~~on~~ ^{on}

the approach to Klara's bed, he saw no more than ~~an old~~^a swaddling
on Klara's breast with a ~~bed~~^{face} as wizened as an old
orange.

Having been sent ~~weep~~ the night before to a neighbor's house where
he experienced all the discomfort of sleeping ~~between~~^{on a small bed /} Angela and Albert, Jr.
(who kept pinching each other over his intervening body) he knew that ~~unhappy~~^{unhappy}
small changes were on their way ~~away from~~^{away from} them. This
perception which not only lived in his chest with apprehensions, but also
offered a tingle of excitement, turned into his first large sorrow when, next
day, he rushed forward to his mother's bed and the midwife put out a hand
larger than his father's and said, "Stay back. Don't hurt the baby."

What made it worse was that his mother could do no more than smile
at him out of a very pale face, and put a hand on his head so light as to touch
that he could feel no love in the caress. Tears came to his eyes

on the other side had given him no respite in 191
~~any case.~~ He did not cry. It took an absolute
effort of his will not to make a
sound, and then he had to negotiate
~~a delicate agreement with himself~~
once more to weep when he saw that
no one was paying attention to
applauding his new-found strain
but that, to the contrary, his tears
were now rallying for a charge on
the other's bastion. Still he did
not cry even if his feelings ~~flashed~~
bruised at the scraps on his cheek
and his knee.

He got through the next hour until
dark. He avoided every contact except
he discovered that he was ~~far~~
than the enemy ~~had~~ and to his delight
he tagged on ~~the next~~
and ~~was on the next~~ ^{after that} (They were
still fighting the Franco-Prussian
war of 1870, and he was on the good

(194)

It indeed, he did prevail. He thought up a better game. It was the battle field that was ~~was~~ wrong, he decided. War was not just two armies running at each other. War was also surprises and trickery and maneuver. (He did not know the word maneuver but he had ~~captured the concept of~~ I can promise that he arrived at the concept without any help from us.)

So ~~So~~ Adi ~~was~~ convinced his new playmates that they needed a more exciting battlefield. He proposed a hill in the next meadow. Each army (of five or six boys - one in white, seven or eight) could group on opposite slopes so that they were not visible to each other until they the side that charged had crossed the summit.

That was the first change. Once they had moved to the new site, he added amendments to the Rules of Battle. Each

side, he argued, must have unequal 95
numbers on each flank. If six were on
each side, then ^{each side} ~~they~~ must divide
four and two. If the attackers charged
up with four men and met only two ^{on}
^{on their} side, then two were automatically
captured. If four charged into four,
then the attackers lost.

It grew more complex. Each day,
improvements were made. If an attacking
army guessed wrong ^{three times by a row} on which the
other side had put their weak side,
then the battle was lost. If enough time
remained before nightfall, a new
battle could start. Even the days were
kept. If four charged four, given the
latest amendment, tagging decided
the outcome. Then he added one aspect
amendment. The captain for each side
could not be captured, he could not
even be touched. The highest officer
must always be repeated.

Adolf began to fall in love with
himself. He was so good at the game!

In the beginning, he had had to argue with all of them. Only a few wished to change the rules, and he had to convert allies one by one. He was amazed by how well he could speak to ~~the other side~~, and he made a point of keeping about a sturdy Heinrich by his side. One by one, his team, and the other side, came over to his conclusion. Before too long, they were looking to hear the new changes he would put into the game.

Now, he could live without Klam. She no longer needed to be live in his eyes as the most beautiful woman in the world.

Adolf, on most nights, would, therefore, be next to his mother, and this

agreeable state would last for a year, and then, no more, an occasion was

often ^{the last now} able to continue after the family joined Adolf to Pörsch, Thaurmüry.

he required the Chief-Caretaker then to oversee other women, and Adolf was

away as much as he was ^{hardly permitting} body, ^{for} Adolf being permitted within the

nocturnal embrace of his mother. Indeed, the moment of doing so as to

continue until she was well again, child, who, I demand, who was born

when Adolf was five, and then, when not so large as an earthquake, did succeed

in doing so, the family agreed.

What is the value of a tale when it inspires no meditation? I judged, therefore, more slowly than

I would like, and obey the E. O. who will render us from time to time that the

(20)

conflict of interests in the family now
surrounding most children.

That is the prevailing set of remarks,
we offer to us when we wish to pursue
certain children. Almost always, our
petition is not granted. "In the early
years of life," the D. O. is forever reminding
us, "there are too many accidents, and
too many influences, and relatively
little structure in the early growth
character that is forming." It is enough
for us the prevailing judgment is that
it is enough for us to keep a simple
record of the main events of those
families in which we are interested.
"In the first few years," we will
also remark, "a child's study in
the need for love, and the development
of the will, and the D. O. has
large resources for the supply of
both, and is relatively indiscriminate
in the way he meets it out. We can
rest on this very happy case, for

^{the development of the}
and ~~old~~ are so naturally at odds, (not)
~~with~~ with each other, that we can rely
on the D.K. and his Cudgels, ~~that~~ ~~clearly~~
~~from~~ ~~brute~~, to mess it up. Beautifully,
without our intervention.⁴

Indeed, his general attitude, as
is follows: No intervention until the
age of three (except in the most
extraordinary cases, and even then an
extraordinary child of that age was
always in danger of being carried
off abruptly by one quack, clinician
or another.) From three to ~~four~~ ^{the age of} ~~five~~
~~from five to seven~~, ~~with~~
no intervention without specific
purpose — a most important ~~reason~~
tenet for any dentist seeking to invest
some of his value in a particular boy or girl.
We had, in effect, to argue our case
much like a lawyer before a highly
critical judge.

After the age of seven, it was ^{easier} ~~harder~~
the E.O. looked upon the ~~next~~ ^{next} ~~five~~ ^{five}

or six years ago, indeed, he termed (200)
it this - the Age of the Clads.

"They are now encountering the world
in its most basic form - the school
years, and nearly all of them ~~need~~
~~for~~ rush to habit, routine and
stupidity as their form of insulation.
These are the years of ego formation
when the average ego begins to form
in all of its readiness to lie, misremember,
distort and forget in order to keep the
young ego in some readiness to
support the ongoing project - oneself.
There is no need to pick up any of
them at this time, not unless they are,
against all likelihood, ~~incredibly~~
possessed already of incredible
potentialities for us."

Our ~~last~~ hunt began with
adolescence. The D.R. made it very
then clear we were at the next
promising stage of intervention
for the D.R. was now investing
all sorts of large resources in very
young men and women who hardly

low and so damnably vulnerable. (211)
The odds were that he would perish
or creep through life with a crippled
ego, and if not for the ~~fact~~ possibility
that the E. O. had been as pleasant
in conception as Gabriel at the Christ's
— a dubious possibility but not wholly
to be ignored! — I might not on
most hard-working nights have
even included him in the "with-runs."

That was set of sentimental soap
overturned altogether on the ~~occasion~~
day that Alain, Jr. dragged him off
to the war game the E. O. intervened.
I received a ^{direct} message: "Take care of
Adi. Staffer his spine. We will lose
him altogether if we don't take steps."

12

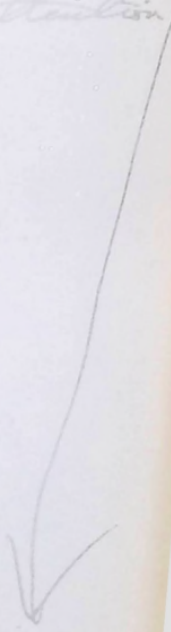
4. existence of all reasonably good 209
 of the rebellion, & there is a well played
 political order. I did what I was told.
 I took away Abel. I stiffened his spirit.
 Indeed, I as well made the claim that
 I accomplished this with some skill
 for I did not inject new energy
 into Abel's courage and last
 will, but to give him some will
 him. ~~I should have~~ I should have done part of the
 job himself. ~~I should have~~ I should have enough to
 succeed. He did not weep with
 his face in the dirt, he developed
 his cunning at avoiding physical
 punishment and his will increased
 each night in his sleep. He was repeating
 with me I was aware again of the superior
 insight of the E. O., for it could be said
 of Abel that from our point of view, he
 was worth saving. The child
 was powerful, intuitive. He was as
 much superior to an average five-year
 old as a splendid horse is superior

I find that because in American
 women to this extent - a fair return
 on our investment put in in the last
 of words, and I come to suggest
 activities are on the ground to
 be in front the little group of women
 carrying a big group of women
 for your order in the town of Boston
 in the spring and summer of 1944
 at the time in my opinion
 that the women were at
 a time when for the first time
 at the time in my opinion
 as I have indicated before, we have
 our point to be a group of four women
 continuing question to be a group of
 policy. I find that only way is
 to find out how in the different
 case is to find out how we can
 of women's efforts to meet the
 Congress. I find that
 All of these come, but I have
 checked on the one occasion of
 about them as they have been
 of our women capacity for growth

(211)

not only his own ^{first thing} but ^{also} ^{the} ^{fact} ^{that} ^{he} ^{was} ^{also} ^{present} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{room} ^{and} ^{his} ^{language}, ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{excitement} ^I ^{felt}, ^{that} ^a ^{large} ^{investment} ^{was} ^{being} ^{placed} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{talent} ^{concerning} ^{the} ^{power} ^{to} ^{speak}, ^{but} ^{that} ^{he} ^{had} ^{such} ^{natural} ^{talent} ^{for} ^{this}, ^{probably} ^I ^{had} ^{done} ^{no} ^{more} ^{than} ^{praise} ^{the} ^{prince}.

^{How} ^{long}
I can say that by the time I was
called back from nocturnal attention



219

22

13

Living somewhat less
 of Alois was still far from what he
 away from the family once they came
 to the field, but that was only for a
 brief period. He had decided to
 retire, and was going to leave his home
 the purchase of a house and land
 away from city life. The nearest
 school was in the nearest small town, Fischham,
 where Ade would begin her
 education, and for the next few months
 Klara and the children lived on the
 farm while Alois could finish his
 service in the army.

The oncoming retirement would
 not be without loss to himself
 and the great magnificent structure
 of his ego (considering the magnificent
structure of his ego).

He was an image but could not
be sustained to perfectly his
his plans - serious agriculture was
not his ~~prime~~ ~~the~~ aim, but,
rather, apical. He was interested
in ~~the~~ developing beehives and selling

the house. Owning a little land would
 be like acquiring a few more kind,
 that people of land are important to
 a man with personal property as a ~~task~~
 touch to an elephant. (14)

He had already bought one farm
 but gave up about the time a sheep
 was ~~lost~~ born, and in many a way
~~that~~ had been more exciting to him
 than the birth. He had told himself
 that he would proceed to get interested
 in the boy if the infant succeeded
 in living whereas, for many lands at
 least, was not going to be on him.

There was but one reason. The land
 did not please, but his ownership
 did. The holding he had bought was
 in the near capital, ~~was~~ about a
 hundred miles from Bremen and
 he had some far off notion of
 returning there eventually. In the
 interim it would be a good way to
 take care of his sister-in-law Johanna
 Paetzl rather than ~~have her~~ ^{have her} ~~live~~
 with them as a maid. Johanna, he

5 Men
 too many
 commas

had long slender nose half-moon and, in addition, a hunchback. There was ^{no} fog in thinking of her as another body in the parlor each night.

On the other hand, he was not without some respect for her. She had the fierce temper of a woman who was not in the least afraid of God. He didn't put value in God, he was always ready to say. He didn't have to hold off almost anyone in his family when she and Clara were kids. Indeed, Clara could tell his fight to her for that. "Glee not like my wife," ~~he~~ ^{she} was fond of ~~saying~~ saying in the town of the ~~town~~ ^{town} around every man ~~that~~ she sees. ⁴

Still, Johanna's description of that first farmhand made little sense. She was hardly able to ~~have much~~ ^{do much work} for him there, and she ~~wasn't~~ ^{wasn't} many of the neighbors with her temper before going back to live with her ~~parents~~ ^{father and mother}, ~~Clara's~~ ^{Clara's} old ~~house~~ ^{house}. Since Johanna had

also named Phoenix. Indeed, I was
really ~~for~~ the weather had been
Alois' weather for one unforgettable
single occasion. ("I don't like it!")

(226)
He was able to sell that first
farm at a modest profit and
thought favorably therefore about
the property in the field their several
years later. This farm he called
Wash himself. It was called
the Rancher Gut (which can be
translated as the Windy Property) and
it offered nine acres and a wooden
house with under a thatched roof
with good views of the high ground
of the neighboring hills and
the mountains of the Salcamayo gut. In
addition it had fruit trees and an
orchard of walnut trees, a ~~low~~ hayloft
near in the barn for the children not
to mention the adjoining stable for horses
and cows.

It was perfect in all ways but one.
He discovered after the purchase

