

1-A

IDEA NOTEBOOKS 1-9

LONG BEACH HIGH SCHOOL

CORNELL UNIVERSITY *The HMI Moving Image Archive*

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

(NOTE - ALL BOOKS ARE IN THE ORDER)

I

DIARY

Image Archive

↙
if found please
return to —

Morton Heilig
128 N. Walnut St.
Long Beach, N.Y.

Tel. L.B. 675

Thank you very
much

In case any body would like
to know this is a diary. Hello dear
diary. I will call you "dear diary"
more from the ^{traditional} confiding feeling that phrase
transmits than from the actual belief
that you of paper + ink are capable
of understanding me. If you'll notice
you aren't a cumbersome affair with
a big lock & key to match - & frankly
I don't give a damn - if any is mosey
enough to care what I do or what
I am ~~thinking~~ ^{thinking} than they are the worse off
for the the relative easiness of flipping
through these open pages puts the goal
of the curiosity so immediately in hand
that it will be irresistible & the will
compelled to muddle through all this
unreadable gimp. I don't know who
said it but I know that in this case
my life shall literally be an open
book & I don't give a hoot who walks into
it - if the actions + ideas are noble
then bravo they bring more good

to the world if the inhabit a new mind
even if it be that of a nosy body -
~~you~~ you ~~on~~ than if lie asleep on
these pages. If they are ignoble - I can
suffer no more anyway. The deed is done
- if in your eyes it is ignoble - maybe
if you reflect for a moment you will
realize it is ignoble only in respect to
the ever changing morality of the times
~~with~~ the past phase of which would
have hung me for the deed - today's creed
just makes one blush & say Oh my! &
& tomorrow's interpretation might award
me a medal for it. If the deed is
wrong it most likely so ~~is~~ only in relation
to traditional ^{morality} but if you ~~honestly~~ now
my furor ~~honestly~~ feel that you have
hurdled that mist & see the essence
of the deed for what it actually is & if
you then feel that it is innately
& indubitable wrong then my furor
condemns me not but rather pities
me for I am the unfortunate whom

the natural physical & chemical causes &
effects that are governed by the eternal laws
of nature (God) have in the course
of the inevitable procedure had to seize upon
to break out ^{if the one} into humanly visible action.
Again I don't give a damn - I will live
my life not so much for what others
my think but for what my better my
more logical reasoned self may think.
Tell me not those who read this diary - the
major effect will be identical as if you didn't
read it at all.

Dear diary - I know for reasons
set down elsewhere (Idea book # 3)
that you will be useful to me.
I hope I will have the ability to record
accurately all opinions, actions &
observations & above all I hope I will
keep you up habitually, steadily & wholeheartedly
e. i. I will pour my heart out to
you & you only because you cannot
talk back or prattle on to another of
your own will (something I cannot

say even of my best friends. An idea is like a fire the more of the coal the more the flames you spit out the cooler & the darker the flame until it dies into ashes. I must keep ^{most} ~~some~~ of these ideas from my friends & maybe even a few from you for I would wait for a later till the fire has spread & leaped till my mind & body is like a blazing inferno then I will of necessity burst forth spewing ^{fire} to you with more heat & light that both ^{you} & I could ever have imagined lay dormant like a slumbering giant in that little candle flame.

I shall conduct a periodic reanalysis ~~at~~ upon the last night of each month. If I have a vivid enough record of my dreams of the night I will here record them in the morning.

My life - very briefly to date

I was born $17\frac{1}{2}$ years ago in the Bronx (N.Y.) on Dec. 22, 1926. After 2 years I move to the wealthy neighborhood - 845 West End Ave. Here I missed death by 20 minutes when I had a mastoid operation at the age of five. Due to financial difficulties at the age of 8 moved back to the Bronx with my family to live with my mother's parents. Here I was toughened, & hardened & knocked into regular school by a real neighborhood. I learned to take care of myself - I graduated public school P.S. 34 - was active on newspaper (art had already developed as my hobby) & received the honor as Class Valedictorian. At Christopher Columbus Highschool the doors of graphic art were thrown open to me - & also those of dramatics & advanced academic technique - I suffered academically but gained socially by at the age of $13\frac{1}{2}$ moving with my family to Long Beach L.A. Here school was a worship of marks - but social relationships were not course &

vulgar as in the Bronx - I moved just at the right time - I got into a swell crowd which after 4 years still exists - it was fine & fun. I took almost everything graduated with 24 credits - a history medal & a lot of art, newspaper, dramatic & class govt. experience to my credit.

Against my wishes which were for a liberal education at Chicago. I attended Cornell Un. for 3 semesters & studying chem & Eng & Foreign a student of liberal arts. I joined Pi Lambda Phi fraternity - it was the best & marvelous experience but I would not do it again - again - too much worship of marks & superficialities no depth, warmth, no (to me anyway) real importance of accomplishment. Hence I am ^{now} apply to St Johns (Md) Chicago & Columbia - I will transfer & I am now ^{spending} & hoping to more completely spend this summer

reading, creating (painting sculpturing) & writing all the things I've always wanted to do & never have to see how far I can get before I am 18 & have to enter out of the U.S. services. There is a big war on you know. Well there it is & very briefly - I will draw upon my past but not live in it - I will live in the present & fight for a future - that's all - wish me good luck & dear diary.

Tues - July 11 - 1944

Well here I am dear diary - I

Spent the morning reading Spinoza
in Will Durant's "Story of Philosophy" It's
terrific stuff. I will read him in more
detail - did same in the afternoon - I
bought you & wrote a bit. I've been
thinking of this girl Doris Rome -
I danced with her last night -
She's cute - sweet intelligent & just
nice. I have a date with her for this
Saturday night - I must learn to
lose myself in my present occupation
e.i. forget things even Doris & concentrate.
Elise is something I could write about
but not even to you dear diary until
a more complete picture is reached.
Messed around with vegin tonight
wish I could play it. Believe it or
not I read 100 pages of "Crime & Pun"
it's sensational. Above all I must
really get down to my program &
get regulated to it & stick to it - I know I'll
like it - I'm enjoying life - Swimmings go too at

P.S. I must finish up the "Immortal Kulego"
& start a big oil - it's more fascinating
also - I must investigate Bob Lewis
Picture taking - to project & then paint
similar to Bob Harris's method - better results

Good night -

July 12 1944 -

Read Voltaire this morning - a great
man - I really like Doris Rome
I had the cinema operator to take
her out before Sat. night - Saw Elaine
Doris' friend - I wonder if I like -
Elaine has a playful bet on to see
who can see her in (a very) platonic
way first - but has conceded of
course - I'm not laying too much
& getting to sleep too late - I was very
in the morning - I wake me up
Finished the - Paul - a picture - so
real - I can see it - I could paint
a complete picture - this is a mistake
I think I could have drawn her head
ft. with real face. I'm taking
arrowsmith - Praised my book -
I am literally intoxicated with their
treasure - tomorrow I get back to my
art work - Doris Rome - St. John's - Painting

state
& taxation systems - we can & must
organize & run a peaceful
harmonious creative society on
Earth.

It ~~was~~ glowed like a glowing
ember - Carl too was ~~in~~ involved
by his warmth - between ^{them} there
was ~~the~~ ^{magnetic} ~~etherial~~ bonds that made
words ~~flung~~ & useless. They
looked into each others ~~watery~~
~~eyes~~ ~~Arthropods~~ - it was a
beautiful moment which they
felt they had captured for
eternity - & as they walked
into the distant mist - they
had ^{but} ~~one~~ ^{to} ~~puty~~ in their hearts
that it took death to show
the way for life to teach life
to ~~teach~~ ^{on} them ^{the} ~~way to life~~ ^{meaning} of life -
teach!

30

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The HMH Foundation Moving Image Arts Dept

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the way for life to teach life
to ~~teach~~ ^{on} them ^{the} ~~way to~~ ^{life} ~~teach~~
teach!

30

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maybe it's an intelligent fusion of
all of them - maybe it's something
nobody has yet named or even
thought of ~~yet~~ - ~~but~~ I don't know
but there is a solution & above
all it can be ~~more~~ more readily &
effectively ^{perfectly} arrived at if it is
determined ~~not by guns~~ but by
~~brain~~ ^{wisdom} not by the holocaust of
guns but by the deep reasoning
peaceful contemplation ^{The H.M.H. Foundation Moving Image Archive}
of brains & wisdom. Peace we
must have at all costs - if only
~~the~~ ^{the} virtue of the same inability
to ~~mutual disarmament~~ ^{mutual} ~~that~~
prevented ~~us~~ us from mutilating
each other in this strange
world. Then we must ply our
brains ^{but it must come} our knowledge our
wisdom & with some ingenuity
that invented the radio - television
that runs ~~the~~ ^{the} telephone created
& runs huge railroad - telephone

He slowly lifted his eyes ^{above the edge of the} ~~at~~ the black
hole. His heart ~~throbbed~~ - he ~~was~~
it beat like a tom tom on his chest
~~to~~ ~~us~~ Christ the whole world would
hear it if he didn't ~~but~~ calm it down
Nick was standing quietly at his ^{side}.
Their faces ^{which} were grim dirty masks
of what was once of rosy dimpled
~~faces~~ ^{peckled} faces that Thom ~~had~~
would work & the girls would ^{kiss}
But now ~~it~~ was ^{time} for girls ^{not}
washing - ~~these~~ ^{these} were the outskirts
of Cherbarg - ~~the~~ ^{the} there was death &
silent - ~~they~~ ^{they} ghostly fear at every
step. Both ~~al~~ & Nick were exhausted -
last night it was a forced march
with full packs - they had to skirt the
left gate of city & come in with Montep
boys from the right. They had an
hour for chow & and a map but ~~the~~ ~~the~~
this was it. They lay in a gully
about 500 yards from the city - ~~at~~ ~~the~~
~~the~~ ^{the} first dull rays of daylight were

that's what
the old
man said
Nick
bowl
over - so
here goes.

creeping around the purple heavens.
it wouldn't be long now. Al's heart
stopped pumping like mad - he
no longer had the strength to be
afraid - frightened - He ~~no longer~~ knew he'd
need every bit of strength he had -
he strained - he willed it with all
his conscience ^{to stay alert} but no go - he was
like an empty chest ^{hollow} - as if as if some
termite had ^{been} eating away at his insides
- he was weak - ~~his life~~ In the
He lifted his head ^{The HMH Foundation} again - he could
see hundred of gray exhausted
figures laying ~~is~~ along the same
muddy gully & just waiting -
The 105's had been hammering
away ~~all~~ all night - trying to
blow ^{the barrier} apart before they went in.
Hour after after hour the curtain of
death - ~~deafening~~ fire kept screaming
over ~~into~~ ^{the} heads - pull pull into the
town - ~~carried~~ ^{always to be followed by} a yellow flash.
They waited

Suddenly all the noise that ^{had become} was
no noise & stopped & the dead
~~silence~~ screamed into their
~~ears~~ ears. ~~The~~ The
Bombardment was over - now it was
their holiday they were going in.
That hollow cheese box ^{suddenly} had to
become 180 lbs of fighting American
madmen. A year of training -
3 months of waiting - 2 more months
of walking on up the roads that other
guys ^{guts} had ~~been~~ ^{been} charred - now ~~it was~~
he - really Al - his blood his gun - his
wit his nerve that was up the
front line. Al you've got to f
all the while ^{when} you were back there it was
O. K. to hang on to those little
~~the~~ treasures of philosophy & human
warmth that made you flow with
warmth - but now Al - now Al
for Christ's sake throw away the
explosives - become a howling -
boiling hellish beast -

Remember all these all rats out
there - they bayoneted babies &
buried a city a life - remember
Lidice - yea Lidice Al - Christ all
Al - they are a vile cancerous rats
every last one of them - Christ
get fire in your blood - let your
carnal appetite rip & bite - yell
& tear & kill - Al its either you
or him - go get em Al - kill all the
dirty bastards

He was running on through
the fields like a wild yelling
beast - his rifle leveled ^{him & onto the} bayonet fixed firmly -
Hot lead sprayed around his ears
He fell like an automaton - fired
a few rounds - no ^{place in particular} where - just
ahead ~~at~~ ^{at} em - the dirty - - he got up
& fell ~~down~~ ^{down} again - a body
crouched beside - he took a flitting
glance - it was enough - Nick's face
was a stream of blood - his jaw was

shot away & his eyes ^{dead &} stared wildly
into Al's ~~face~~ ^{eyes} it seemed as if he
lift - Al the human being back
then to sit vigil by side of buddies
~~body~~ - because only an animal
came out of that hole - it had
arms & legs & a crazy ~~to~~ twitching
mouth - with convulsive gnarled
hands clutching ^{together} a piece of something
He ran onto a street - around ^{the}
corner ^{what was expected} he stepped over
a body & splashed through
pools of blood - He turned once
again ~~out~~ into a fenced yard
a figure darted from behind a
bush & tried to vault the wall -
Al's finger squeezed - The Nazi
fell into the corner - his knee joint
smashed - Al had fired his last
clip no time to reload - The Nazi
tracing himself in the corner ^{levelled} half
standing half sitting - ~~held~~ ^{held} his
gun at his hip & for a moment

No longer
were the
thoughts
of Tolstoy
in democracy
me safe
or yours
it was
a fearful
beast

Moving Image Archive

So this is
the rat's
fall

~~the~~ this was silence - They stood ^{6 paces} ~~apart~~
facing each other & just stared
into each others dumb mute ~~white~~
faces. Their white eyes shone like
from underneath from their black
& helmet shadowed faces like
white glassy marbles. Al couldn't
reload - he was bluffing. He took a
step forward - ~~another~~ + waited -
another one - a report + a dull
sledge ^{hammer} slammed into his shoulder.
another step - another ~~report~~ ^{report} ~~condition~~
twisted its way into his belly -
with a wild yell he plunged to the
crouched figure - he twisted -
& ripped ~~it~~ - Their ~~gain~~ ^{face}
heads ^{of} were pressed against each
other - they stared ^{mutely} at
each - they both ~~twisted~~ ^{strained}
the both twisted ~~to~~ & ripped
each others bowels ^{to shreds} - they both
leaped a ^{great} ~~gap~~ ^{gap}
died in a heap -

strained

leaped a

Al opened his eyes - The ~~fog~~ ^{fog} was
fog swam & billowed before ^{him} ~~him~~
soul - gradually it ~~stowed~~ ^{calmed} & hardened -
& again he stared into the still
mute eyes of the Nazi. He pulled
himself back & lunged once again.
He fell flat on his ~~face~~ ^{face} looked
up only to see the Nazi peering
down at him over his shoulder.
in ~~beard~~ ^{beard} ~~ament~~ - Had he gone right
through him ^{rather} ~~up~~ ^{up} ~~the~~ ^{the} blood
No ~~it's~~ ^{it's} the blood
He struggled
up to his ^{feet} & made a mighty leap
for the Nazi up on his perch -
His knuckles shone white as he
clutched to strangle the the life from
his throat - He squeezed - & clenched
but ~~for~~ after a moment he looked in
horror - There was the Nazi face
looking with same composed bewilder
ment into his ~~face~~ ^{face} - his hands
were ~~between~~ & his straining fingers

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were between the the Nazis head
+ shoulders + even inside his neck
but they were ridiculously squeezing
each other !! He backed away ~~away~~
cautiously - Christ - I'm either
crazy or I'm dead - He ~~let~~ let
fly his heavy G. I. brot all smad
at at the ~~re~~ retreating Nazis ~~stoad~~
+ landed in a heap 3 yards behind
him - The Nazi turned about
with uproarious howls - his
blue eyes danced at the ~~foundations~~
American in such an undignified
pose - ~~for~~ this lasted a full minute
I ~~he~~ finally he chuckled something
that sent the wiles up ~~and~~ and
down also ~~his~~ back. Yes my
friend - Dead!

Al screwed up his ears -
Dead - Dead - Dead - O - holy
all hoosifat Dead? - He
stared blankly into the ~~void~~
slowly nodding philosophical

gaze of the Nazi. Dead
" Yes my friend - ~~Dead~~ -
you see my friend I came to
that startling conclusion just
a few moments before you ^{awoke}.
I too thought I had you - I twisted
I twisted for full a devilish
minute when I realized I no
longer had my gun with me.
So I said - So I took to ~~the~~
bashing head between my
knees but all I
succeeded in doing was getting
the most wicked burn on my
hand - See -

↑ Well enough he held up his
hand + on the outer edge of his
palm was the most beautiful purple
wett.

" You mean to tell me you'd kill
a man even when he's down?
" & Why not my friend - you see

but his legs
flung the
into a

when we go into battle we too
say "Either me or him" & although I
admit it was very selfish of me
I decided it better be you -

"Why you - - -"

"No ~~wait~~ wait a minute we've
been all through that already -
save your strength ^{if there is such}
a thing ^{in this strange place} here. ^{recall} If you remember
for a moment you'll remember you
had a polly old sailing right through
me - & I too was ^{there} ~~down~~ ^{down} ~~it~~ ^{it} is the law here that we can't
hurt each other ever if we
~~want~~ ^{we} are transparent to ^{opposing} forces
it must be the law here that
people we can't hurt each other
ever if we want to.

"But your hand - that
bruise certainly there must be
some substance to ourselves if you
can ~~be~~ ~~so~~ hit ourselves yourself

"Yes I noticed that ^{too} - it must be
that ~~the~~ God or the big chief who
runs this place feels we are selfish
~~enough intelligent enough~~
intelligent or selfish enough not to
harm ourselves - I guess we have to
feel some substance about ^{us} - as if
were something - I'd hate to be a
negligent cloud"

"But wait ~~if~~ if we are
dead - & if will - lets hope so only
way ~~of this~~ some sort of heaven
or hereafter - certainly it must
be a pleasurable place - & ~~if~~ I could
not very easily see myself living a
very pleasurable ~~to~~ life if I could
not feel the warm pressure of a
friends handclasp or a girls kiss -
Here let me see.

He reached out for the Germans
hand, an ~~it~~ ~~shook~~ it clasped it
gently ^{in his} - it was there he

I felt it ^{bright} warm & strong & the
german felt his also - They smiled
at each other - he continued -
"so I thought & now -" he
gave forth with a wretched
squeal of the hand but found
himself ~~only~~ digging his nails
into his ^{own} flesh & while the german
hand still out looked on in calm
"You see - you - we are
dead alright ^{see} ~~The H.M.H. Foundation~~ ^{Moving Image Archive}
some funny place ~~is~~ where we
can ^{make} physical contact with one another
if in a friendly act but cannot
do so in an act of harm - ~~we~~
are made more completely ~~human~~
^{that is - I mean} we are completely disarmed of
our ^{too often} ~~beastly~~ tendency to physical
violence!

The german looked on in
admiration - "a very excellently
demonstrated conclusion -" ^{now} he

reached for his ^{all's} hand - ^{if} now
if by virtue ^{of these remarkable states of affairs} ~~of~~ being incapable
of being physical fatters - let us
shake & be friends - His blue
eyes twinkled - his blond hair flowed
lightly in the breeze - ~~he~~
Al looked at his ~~of~~ large but
gentle hand - & then into his ^{truly}
kind & friendly face - then
back to his hand - Friend - Friend
^{and} ~~with~~ ^{the} ~~impulse~~ ^{impulse} that
^{he knew} ~~all the~~ ^{after} ~~teaching~~ ^{being} ~~that~~ ^{his} a conscience
molded & branded after ^{two} years
of army life should have lasted
under as completely wrong - he found
his hand in his - he looked at
the union in astonishment & then
looked again into the ^{same} ~~stated~~ face -
- suddenly he felt sunlight &
warmth ~~to~~ & maybe beer & few laughs
& hellos & some music - it ^{all} struck
like an off chord on his ~~all~~ too
strained & battered ear drums

it seemed as if he were back
in ^{Nichollsville} Alabama walking down to
corner with gang - sure there
was Slaty + gloria - get there a swell
couple - Ho + old man Pedro -
~~the old boy this must~~ - they say
in prohibition days all he had to do
was squeeze himself + he'd have
a have all the ~~sons~~ ^{sons} craped he'd
ever want ~~the~~ ^{at good old Nichollsville} ~~the~~ ^{all} ~~the~~ ^{why} ~~the~~ ^{why}

old Tony
the school
whose son
would punch
be
a great
doctor
sonday
the
dumpy old
school +
roller
shaking
on friends

then he said ^{again} the ^{smiling} ^{of} ^{his} ^{face}
he shook his + with a gut
out of his nose he let go with a
load laugh - The German - laughed even
louder + his belly danced a jig -
they poke fun at each other
laughed louder + louder
mounting to fit + with arms wrapped
about each other walked off ⁱⁿ
slavish tears -

Finally they managed
to calm themselves + they
sat down gazed at ~~and~~ and
gazed through their tears at
each others red faces - Their
muscles ~~and~~ of their faces +
their whole frame of their
bodies ~~but~~ ^{loaded} for it had been several
years since ^{each of them had} since they had a good
laugh like that ^{a good char} ~~used those~~
"laugh" muscles + from the ^{bed} ^{solenn}
that quiet place
it seemed as if they did a good
job of getting it all out

The German ^{spoke} ~~just~~ "No so this is - the terrible enemies
I have been training for six years
to meet - you know something
I still think I could thrash you to
within an inch of your life - ~~but~~
you know that was a nasty
smash you gave in me in the
knee it hurt like the
devil - but now like a merach

old man school boys
almost

she is all better. He bared his leg & the knob was normal. For that matter neither of them were scratched or bruised anymore - the sweat greasy dirt was no more - they were clean & well & their uniforms had given way to a comfortably loose sack like affair ~~that~~ similar to what the native Orientals now wear.

"Tell me something - I was actually dying - ^{to know} I think looks like I've done it - did you know that your gun ^{was empty} after that last shot?"

"I wasn't sure Al smiled - To tell you the truth er - say what's the ~~his~~ your name anyway" Carl Goudat - of ~~Breslau~~ ^{Hamburg}

"Mines Al & I come from a little town in Alabama - but about that gun business - I wasn't absolutely sure but just some sense of timing told me so & ^{but} when I heard squeezed the trigger & heard "click" I was sure."

"Yes I heard the click ^{too} then I knew ^{or at least} I had you - I fired ^{but}

But in Himmel you didn't stop you just came on & on like ~~like~~ a fanatical madman. Frankly I was terrified & when I saw you lung with your bayonet I knew it would be a messy affair. I guess you've heard lots of stories ^{about} the Germans being afraid of a bayonet fight - frankly I don't think ^{so} any more true of the Germans than any other soldiers. I dislike them intensely so gory & bloody -

^{You know} "You know about that coming on & on ^{the} madman part - you're ~~right~~ ^{right} - I

was a madman - ^{not a thing - not when all was in} I didn't feel a thing ^{which could have stopped me} Now when I think of it I must have been half scared out of my wits - after all your life is one thing on Earth you just want to lose - but I was so blinded with fury that even though that one emotion of fear was then in its full force - it was so drowned out over with hate that I wasn't even conscious of

of it. - You were a hell of an ugly looking creature - all dirty a bloody & death like - at the least suggestion I could have clearly seen you sprout horns & a tail like the devil himself.

"I know - ~~I have~~ ~~expt~~ most likely this was your first experience in actual kill or be killed ^{combat} fighting - it is not mine - I have the blood of two frenchmen & ~~one~~ ^{time} Englishman on my hands & Each no matter how seasoned or how hardened I become - no matter how many gulling life-like maneuvers I went through - ~~each~~ at each time - on all those 3 ~~to~~ ^{to} struggles to the death - I could not be cool - or calm - I could not death reaper - we germans ~~are~~ ^{are} most likely ~~characterized~~ ^{supposed to be} I was human all over again - I was afraid - I was weak - than I lost control & killed became a frenzied wild beast - ~~so~~ ^{so} it was with you too.

~~a~~ a warmth swam all through Al's body ^{as he listened to this big burly German speaking his} ^{heart out like a little baby as he pawed the dusty} ^{air with his foot.} ^{tempers}
~~Al~~ ^{omit} Al listened & swatched as he spoke & pawed the ~~ground~~ ^{always} with his foot.
A warmth ~~swam~~ swam all through his body
"He leaned forward - "You know Carl ~~even though I hated your guts~~ there (& please don't tell this to any blood & thunder Allied officers who happens about these parts) even though I hated your guts - even though I ~~actually~~ ^{now} killed I murdered you I like you - a hell of a lot -
You ~~say~~ ^{say} something - I'm glad you said that because even though I too hated you - I don't anymore.
Al suddenly felt all ~~the~~ ^{his} philosophy all the clear human beliefs that he held be based ~~all~~ ^{all} of his 20 years under that were the foundation of his 21 years conduct come back to him. No one person told him ^{very} things & he certainly was no long hair boy - but he had ^{just} good parents & he had read a few good books in

spare moments & literally devoured
the govt & history courses he took as
a freshman at state - he just
had a sort of private ^{of these ideas} of collected them - He sort of had
an innate auto matic weeder out
He could come across hundreds of
ideas beliefs & values but just a
certain few would ~~at~~ strike a bell
which ^{to him} would make 'as his grandad used ^{to put} ~~it~~
just don't good horse sense ^{to him} - I had
~~to~~ argue about them with his friends
sometimes ^{very} to the extent of believing
only he's crazy idealistic ^{at} he had &
those screws up in the air ideas ^{about} things
& yet they were simple & just made
"horse sense" & then he'd thrill
of his eyes would smart about
a bit whenever a great ^{talented} thinker
or ~~now~~ a writer would use exactly the
same ideas - of course more completely
with better examples & express it better
& all that & yet - yet basically
fundamentally it was the

same idea - the same idea that
he Al Brown had ^{all the time} & ^{those - will they} ~~those~~ ^{redo} dopes down the
corner weren't so smart after all
Oh they were simple enough ^{the ideas mean} & yet
to all they meant very thing - things
like - being kind to other people -
always finding a reason & a good ^{one} for their
misbehavior - constructive criticism -
Govts to help & serve not suppress
& enslave the people - a revolution
of values - getting away from the
worship of the dollar & chewing & two-
timing first to make your pile
a little quicker - & then when the
war came along he came to the
solomon ~~re~~ conclusion that it
was not only cruel but stupid for
men to fight - after all they all
basically want the same things
Food - clothing - shelter - ^{creative} occupation
- happiness - so why not cooperate
- there's plenty here for all of us

no matter ^{who fought or won the war} ~~what the war~~ - death was
the only ^{not} victor - He just couldn't
make sense out having young
little hopeful kids - kids who had
everything to ~~get~~ give ~~to~~
life & get from life ~~had~~ a gun
& have their heads blown off because
some meddling impatient elderly
men who had lived their lives
valued the ~~it~~ so highly & human
life so cheaply ^{The HMH Foundation Moving}
couldn't help feeling that if a
people's plebiscite were taken ^{to die}
fight wars - if the people ^{who}
would have to fight & die & ^{do the} suffering
themselves could decide for or against
wars in all countries - there
would never be any wars -
oh he had more - but that was the
general trend - he'd argue & sometimes
~~he~~ even begin to doubt - maybe
he'd even say one or two a bit - but
~~found~~ on the whole ^{some always} they were the ^{have been}

always ~~will~~ would be.
It all came like a warm soothing
breeze ~~was~~ softening & caressing the
~~the~~ hard & embittered soul that had been
hammered little in a little over
a year. It was a wonderful
feeling - ~~was~~ entirely welcome - like a
~~lost~~ ^{lost and a storm} ship ^{is} in its home port.
Carl looked at him & he seemed
to understand ~~the~~ "You are
feeling good again?" You feel
as ^{though} maybe it wasn't you who
was out of step after all - maybe
it was the whole damn screwy
world - but you - you were
right. No? Al nodded - he was a
little surprised ~~at~~ but pleased at
his rightness.
"Yes you are right & I was
right too - I wasn't sure - but
when I was peppered through ^{supposedly}
like swiss cheese by an ^{supposedly} shell
at Dunkirk & when I was on the hospital train

heading back to the big base hospital
for several major operations ^{them & too} ^{became} ^{sure}
I lay on my back for a full week
- every day I ~~was~~ ^{thought would be} ~~sure~~ ^{was} ~~my~~
last - I had fought - I was brave
I did my duty & now I was
knocked out - maybe to die & I lay &
I ~~then~~ thought & looked at the bunk
above ^{me} and looked around at all
the suffering delirious crippled
creatures about me & all my
ideas came back ^{me} ~~to~~ ^{me} ~~to~~
I was right & I didn't give a good
god damn ~~a~~ for all this further
business all this world conquest
business - I was right & I knew -
you see I am - we are all human
beings ^{too} - "with this he became
violent - "Yes humans & we no more
like having 2000 bombers over our
city than you liked 300 bombers
over London - we reason so long
& then we ~~are~~ hate for the

that we can help
a little bit

sheer delight of hate - we die too
we suffer too - we starve too
& we lose sight ^{of} ^{our} ^{high} ^{mighty}
war - ~~but~~ ^{now} we fight for mere
self preservation - mere life itself
~~we~~ ~~to~~ - & we hate & we kill. ^{yes kill}
He calmed down a bit & recollected
his thoughts. "Yes all that trip I
realized I was right ~~is~~ but said
nothing just as you said nothing
I lay dumb & look about & on
I ~~was~~ ^{see} the same
pathetic dumb stare at the
ceiling - they too were thinking
they were thinking - my thoughts
- the futility & the wrongness the
disgusting stupidity of war
& yet I said nothing & the you
said nothing - nothing. because
we are all caught like smouldering
jellyfish too weak to speak our minds
& get out but whirl along down
down down the same rotten whirlpool

that is carrying humanity to its doom!"

He passed his hands through his hair & rested them across his knees - his eyes were fixed like in a trance - his lips quivered & his face glistened with perspiration

"I was born in a little town on the outskirts of the city Hamburg 27 years ago in 1917. ~~Later~~ after a year ^{a war} when my mother called my father came home minus his right leg from the knee down - a veteran of the first war - he had a few medals ~~and~~ he gave me to play with but that still could not replace his leg. He was a ~~house~~ carpenter by trade but he no longer could manage up & down ladders & beams with his stump so my mother persuaded him to open a bakery shop - he could bake wonderful rolls - my mother bake cakes & sell in the front & at lead

the children would have ^{bread}. There was a great depression & I remember how everyday my father would come home storming with the newspaper under his arm - "How can the ~~monsters~~ ^{dumbheads} expect us to rebuild a normal economy if they crush us with this terrible indemnity - if they make us pay for the whole war - ~~but~~ ~~can't~~ ~~can't~~ they realize that a crippled ~~wounded~~ ^{starving} ~~Cherman~~ will do nobody any good. My father & mother were industrious & honest good people ~~the~~ & we pulled through the depression & they sent me & my little sister ~~to~~ ^{the} school down the street. We did well - & we studied the Great War. But when school was out I would go to the country to my grandfather Uncle Peters farm - & it was warm & sunny & the people all rose cheered & healthy. Later I ^{graduated} ~~graduated~~ ~~graduated~~ ~~with~~ ~~honors~~ in ~~history~~ & went ~~to~~ ^{at} ~~the~~ ~~second~~ ~~year~~ the second year.

schools ^{that} I began to realize that Germany was not only a place ~~so~~ off sunshine & wide yellow fields - but that we had a great industrial & cultural character - we had ^{Krupp - Schacht} Hegel, Schopenhauer, Bach, ^{industrialists} Beethoven, Brahms - Leibnitz - Chemists - Physicists - artists - indeed this Germany of ours was a very beautiful & quite remarkable place. I was almost 15 & Marie 13 when papa began to come home with ^{the} related news that at the ~~beginning~~ ^{beginning} there was talk that that he had ~~be~~ been hearing & reading that at last there had arisen in Germany a man who was seizing the wild straggling of ^{strands} ~~pieces~~ of this beaten ^{ruined} Germany & was pulling them together & with ^{his} strength & ^{ours} ~~right~~ ^{right} would ^{together} ~~again~~ ^{again} bring Germany back to her status as a proud nation - a nation of cultural greatness & national unity. Frankly ^{too} ~~we~~ became related ~~stated~~ ^{too}.

Each evening ^{papa} ~~we~~ would all gather around mama, Marie & myself & with ^{his} magnificent flare for dramatics he would ecstatically enact the thrilling exploits & promises of this ^{great} man Adolph Hitler. And with a thump on his chest papa would point to his wooden leg & say "see that leg ~~the~~ was battered into shape ^{during} ~~because~~ of the last war - that was a loss to Germany - & then he would smack the ^{papa's} ~~paper~~ picture of this Adolph Hitler & ^{the} "see this - this too was battered into shape during the last war & this will be ^{a gain} ~~no loss~~ to Germany ^{that even they didn't foresee} ~~ours~~ This is something they did not reckon on - And our hearts would swell with pride for papa & hope for Adolph. I entered the Gymnasium at Hamburg - I majored in history - I read from German textbooks new improved textbooks - they clearly showed me the light. England had squelched my Napoleon - she had the jump on.

world in her early industrial revolution
She was ^{the} unrivaled mistress of the seas
& the industrial world as well -
~~she~~ but then two powers rose to
question her supremacy. Germany
the U.S. Eng attempted ^{cut down the U.S. by first} to buy out the
indians - ~~to~~ then ^{during the Civil War} to back up the ^{Rebel South} South
in the Civil War - but to no avail
America was on the make & ~~the~~ Eng.
her majestic fleet was powerless
against any ^{of} ~~the~~ American designs ^{on} Canada ^{Hence}. She reversed her policy - befriended
the U.S. & turned to the yet ^{stermer} task
of stifling German industrial
genious - Germany was too close to home
- incidents mounted propoganded
heated the hearts & the blinded the
eyes & it all erupted in a World War
War One ~~which~~ ^{in which} from which
England rose supreme - She defeated
Germany & infamously ~~to~~ loaded the entire
economic burden of the war on our

shoulders - ~~the~~ It was fought
on French soil - France was
ravaged & paid ^{much was} for with American
blood, money & materials - ^{never to}
be repaid. England ^{Everone even her own fathers were hit but} - wily treacherous
England was uncathed. But
we could not be held ^{down} - the German
genious that ^{was displayed in such no way as} bathed in Hegel & Biltoven
began ^{once again} to live - our chemists - our
technology surpassed all the worlds
- it had to - our population
was growing yet our lands &
resources were not ^{we were} ^{stripped of our colonies} ^{during the first war}
stripped of our colonies - & then Hitler
that ^{clear} sighted - golden tongued
^{angel} - arose he told us our past
~~plotted~~ defined our needs, plotted
our course - rolled up his sleeves
& went into action. I used to cram
into the stadium ~~to~~ with all my
fellow students to just see him
just hear a word - Germany ^{had} been

great ~~is~~ in the past - & will be so in
the future " Now Carl's eyes began
to gleam & his face became
more animated as he went on
as if he had completely identified himself
with Hitler - " It is an innate
ingeniourity, the extent of which
history has proved & he had little
trouble proving that " And it
shall be ^{with} this ingeniourity that Germany
shall regain her glory & punish
her persecutors - & ^{we will} ~~we can't~~ ^{we will} ~~we can't~~ ^{we will} ~~we can't~~ ^{we will}
we will develop
ourselves from within - our scientists
~~will~~ ^{will} expand us & devlope us from the
very peep pebbles of the road untill
we'll explode from within & fight
& take our rightful place in
the sun. " We used to cheer wildly
he was right - He willfully organized
studied & sacrificed ^{our} all for the
coming day of glory of Germanies
resurrection - & the organized

state worked so well - things became
to be done & so efficeently that
he would thrill ^{us} beyond realization
to with plans to expand ~~the~~ unifying
totalitarian ideology ~~was~~ written
it enveloped the whole earth!
I join ~~part~~ ^{part} almost jumped to his feet
at that - I joined the army & a great
fanfare was made - Marie became
a voluntary mother for the state -
Father would ^{upon} every parade ~~be~~
would ~~deck~~ ^{deck} himself ~~out~~ ^{out} in his old medals
I go stomping down ^{as proud as a cock} the avenue with
the other veterans = proud as a
cock - ^{we will} a 100 % German family.
Then came ^{the} war - combat -
the wound at Dunkirk - I then
suddenly I began to really to see ~~the~~
light as if I could only see it
through a bullet hole in my own
skull - we couldn't win - there were
too many against ~~us~~ us

Russia, Eng. U.S. & many others
we knew what we wanted -
we wanted no super state no
no world dictatorship - all that was
the point over the truth - we wanted
happiness security & there was a
decided hunger to satisfy our
psychological need for some ^{at least some}
world approval - we were not
dogs & we could not stand to
be looked upon as dogs - I was
but our tactics were wrong - they were
not tactics befitting the most
intelligent German mind they were
the blind barbaric tactics of a
stupid people who were not human
beings - we cut & slaughtered
Yes I along with the rest -
we butchered - we plundered -
we thirsted gorged on this momentary
release - we were impatient ^{with the}
& the world rebelled - I blamed them
not - but I was an automaton by

then - just like every other of the
70 million Germans - I was ~~fool~~
molded & I could not turn back
I was like the wild steer in the
stampede - to run on to to be ~~killed~~
killed to turn back is to be trampled
under by millions of hoofs. & so I
went on - & so 70 million others
~~go on~~ even went on & go on
even today & rather than be
killed - I killed - & so ^{my} brother I
killed you.

As he ended his ^{eyes} moved towards
Ab as if the ~~ice~~ that had frozen
them stiff in their sockets had
been melted by the warmth of his
heart. Al's

Al's heart was ^{infected with the} warm too
just like it was warmed every time
he heard a ~~help~~ that enlarged upon
his - own

"Somehow I always thought

• it was that way with you young fellows of Germany I - I somehow always felt that no matter how much that they taught me you were wrong - no matter how much - they showed me you were having the wool pulled over ~~my~~ your eyes ^{I believed that if} - if I had lived in Germany I would have grown up ~~in~~ with just as much enthusiasm & hope as you once had. I - I guess it's just a matter of what side of the fence your born - I was born on this side - back in 1922 in ~~the~~ some little dump ^{Metairie} ~~Wyness~~ Alabama - we won the last war & so my father never came home gushing about suppression - I wasn't a whiz at History but I got a kick out of handling tools & making things so I concerned myself more with little gadgets & automobile engines ~~than~~ with books - I graduated N.S. and entered State to study Mechanical Engineering. ~~getting into~~ ~~and~~ ~~it~~ was tough work.

but at the end of the road I saw ^{with a red shingled roof} a shiny little white cottage ^{full of roses of lilacs} with a little garden ~~and~~ a red ~~the~~ shingled ~~roof~~ & a swell job in a big factory designing machines & then coming home to Mary Ann ^{who'd be all cute & pretty} waiting in the doorway. ~~It~~ and a dreamy life I know but I knew ^{it} was possible & if I'd work hard enough eventually I'd get there. The war was declared - a few narrow ideas like ^{my} ~~my~~ ^{supremacy} world conquest were all swept by - I was deferred for a while but then called up. ^{supposed to} it was then that I was ^{going} started ^{to} learn why I was fighting ^{hell} & maybe ^{we're for my country} saw some films ^{with posters} & some loudmouthed toothless sergeants & that was enough - you were all blood thirsty madmen that were out for the world & the whole damn lot of you had to be taught a lesson the way only good Ole Uncle Sam -

could teach it - that was all - here's
a gun son - a waving flag & bugle
was suppose to thrill ^{wo} with fighting
spirit - the rest of my ^{begin} time was
shared between playing craps or talking
about women - My education was
interrupted - I no more dreamed
of killing anybody than the man
the moon - & here I am swinging
on a star with another little gold
one swinging ^{mother} in my window & mom
& Mary Ann ^{del looking blue} crying over each others
shoulders & the U.S. losing out on a
damn good Med. Engineer -
~~on top of all that~~ & on top of all that
I had to go & kill a nice intelligent
young fella ^{guy} like you - nobody wins
in this racket -

how to settle
Nuke we could talk things
over like this -
out of dead man -
end -

Carl liked the straight clear way the
American spoke. You know I should
blush with shame - here I am - a
man ~~of~~ 27 years of age ~~yet~~ I have
studied ~~at~~ the gymnasium & read countless
books & yet with all I am ^{supd like} a simple dild
who believes his mother bought him ^{I never believed it before but now I do} at the
apartment store. You have ideals -
you Americans & Britisters are not all
a bunch of materialistic bellbrains
(that's the phrase they ^{always} use) materialistic
bellbrains - who worship the machine &
the dollar like god ^{to who can't buy, cash for Bull} - like babies
with a high powered airplane in your
hands - ~~which~~ ^{an airplane} if not ^{which}
could slay the world & then ^{it} even turn
on its infantile master - ^{del wounding} you do have ^{del}
purposes - homes, families, peace
luxure, enjoyment - you not only realize
that a giant slumbers in your hands
but with one ^{hand} you have slapped him
into action & with the other you have
collared him. Ach - I am stupefied

& it is all so very clear - it is truly amazing what that little shaggleputzer hobble can do with ~~the~~ the radio - truly amazing -

Al chuckled ~~and~~ but his face lowered into a serious frown as he went on. "Ha - but no more amazing than the evil eyed packages of rot you fellows are supposed to be - why ~~do~~ I've at times found myself picturing each & every one of you as the most disgusting conglomeration of all that is ^{human} vulgar ^{ness} crull, vile, ^{ness} & pretrefaction ~~as~~ ever visited upon this earth - Why all you needed was a dirty sheet & sayth - f low & behold ^{old} father death - ^{hand} "But it's really a tragedy the way ~~truth~~ a few clever tools of industry & ~~the~~ govt can hammer & twist ~~the~~ truth until she becomes a two edged blade with which to prick the all believing always loyal populace into a war of blood ^{markless} ~~fees~~!"

Then his face gradually lowered

would

I wanted to be an M.E. to build a factory that would have clothed of housed people - I wanted to marry - to raise & educate fine kids - to fight & work for good govt & a better & you Carl - ~~you wanted to~~ you didn't exactly say - but you were a student an ambitious kid trying to grope his way out of the darkness of childish ignorance - you might have gone into politics or been a great historian & married & raised a whole flock of kids in a little town ^{near} ^{your} ^{beloved} ^{Wandberg} garden & let all the little Hennes quizzles their little bellies full or bear on Friday nights - & Marie ~~she~~ would have had normal motherhood her energies could have been for a strong young son a citizen of the world not the robot of a maniac - & my kid sister could have her gallopy & her gas & ~~the~~ ^{the} ^{fullness} ^{of} the best years of her youthful life - & our parents

parents might have seen all their
dreams realized & could have gone
to rest content - ~~free~~ at peace in their
hearts & friends with a friendly
world - but no - no - just because
some ^{greedy} money ~~getters~~ ^{under their incessant prodding & bribery} ~~it~~ -
& because ~~legislators~~ - ambassadors
& propagandists - ~~rubbed~~ ^{rubbed} & pinched & poked
under their ~~incessant prodding~~
& because the young innocent
minds ^{of bodies} of the new top are pounded
upon like ~~the~~ ~~the~~ wilders are poisoned
& blinded like with a black ink
- because govt's have ridiculous pride
& their ignorant ~~masses~~ ^{will have to fight a war} blind
stupid patriotism - Sure Hurrah
for nationalism but I accept it
not if by its very definition I must
hate every other nation my own -
We are all human beings
fighting for the same things ~~we~~ we
sharpen our wits & ~~we~~ bend our

backs that we may lick the elements
& tame them & make them help
us achieve food, clothing, shelter,
art - music - life laughter &
happiness. I use we've
organized ourselves into govt's -
& our tongue was cleft into
many at Babel - but these
govts are instruments of mutual
aid not ~~self~~ self destruction!!!
We are unique from the animal
kingdom in that we have the ~~almighty~~
power of reasoning but I say we
equally if not in much greater
unwisdom in being the only - absolute
the only living ~~form~~ ~~form~~ of life
on this planet that ~~utilizes~~ ~~its~~ ~~its~~
greatest abilities & talent to destroy
itself -!!!!
He was not talking to call
any more but his was pouring
out his whole rotten broken self
to all of humanity - his ~~God~~ - anyone ~~who~~ ~~must~~

He found himself again & looked
down at Carl - "Carl" I don't know
maybe you think I'm crazy -
but sometimes I just get sick
of it all - ~~so~~ he passed his hands
through his hair. I don't know
you're the professor of History in the
Crowd - I'm not - People starve
& others go ^{themselves} to death
it just doesn't make sense -
You people of Germany ^{needed}
things - maybe we have ^{to} much
of it - we need things & you have it
to spare & maybe which is more
likely we both could use a little
more of it - I don't know - but for
Christ's sake fighting - killing
& pillaging each other, I just
doesn't get us anywhere. I
don't know what the solution
is - maybe its Communism -
Socialism, Fascism, Capitalism

plenty

Why not put out a magazine
expressly dedicate to the dreamy
hopeful, ambitious youth of the day -
encouraging to hold fast to their
dreams & pointing the way to
tomorrow's earthly Utopia. It should
be the recipient of youthful - sending
a photographer, artist, and writer
to interview a youth & express
his ideas with pictures & prose in
an intensely interesting article.

- physical health
- Science
- Architecture
- Housing
- Education
- Transportation
- World Affairs
- Religion
- Art
- Music
- Drama
- Medicine
- Hobbies

It disperse among its readers a love for imagination, creation, productivity - a determined organized will to exert their influence on the world affairs that will mold the world which they are to inherit

The philosophy & culture of racial ^{religions} minorities should be displayed - illuminating their similarity & educating for an appreciation of their uniqueness

The nature of all countries & ideologies simply & clearly & colorfully explained
A discussion of astronomy should be maintained to elevate the youth from ^{the} pettiness of merely earthy thought.

The philosophy that he has but

one life to live + therefore should use it most tenderly & advantageously

Don't rush you'll mature naturally

If we are willing to spend 40 billion a year for war why not spend 40 billion a year for peace

Every town should have a safe school yard - baseball, softball, basketball, hockey, swimming pool - & a big indoor hall - dances basketball - roller skating, handball - movies - & stage for shows - dinners with loudspeaker & phonograph accessories & free equipment & admission forums - provide facility for a youth I.C.C. paper

Club rooms - art room - models
Music room - inst

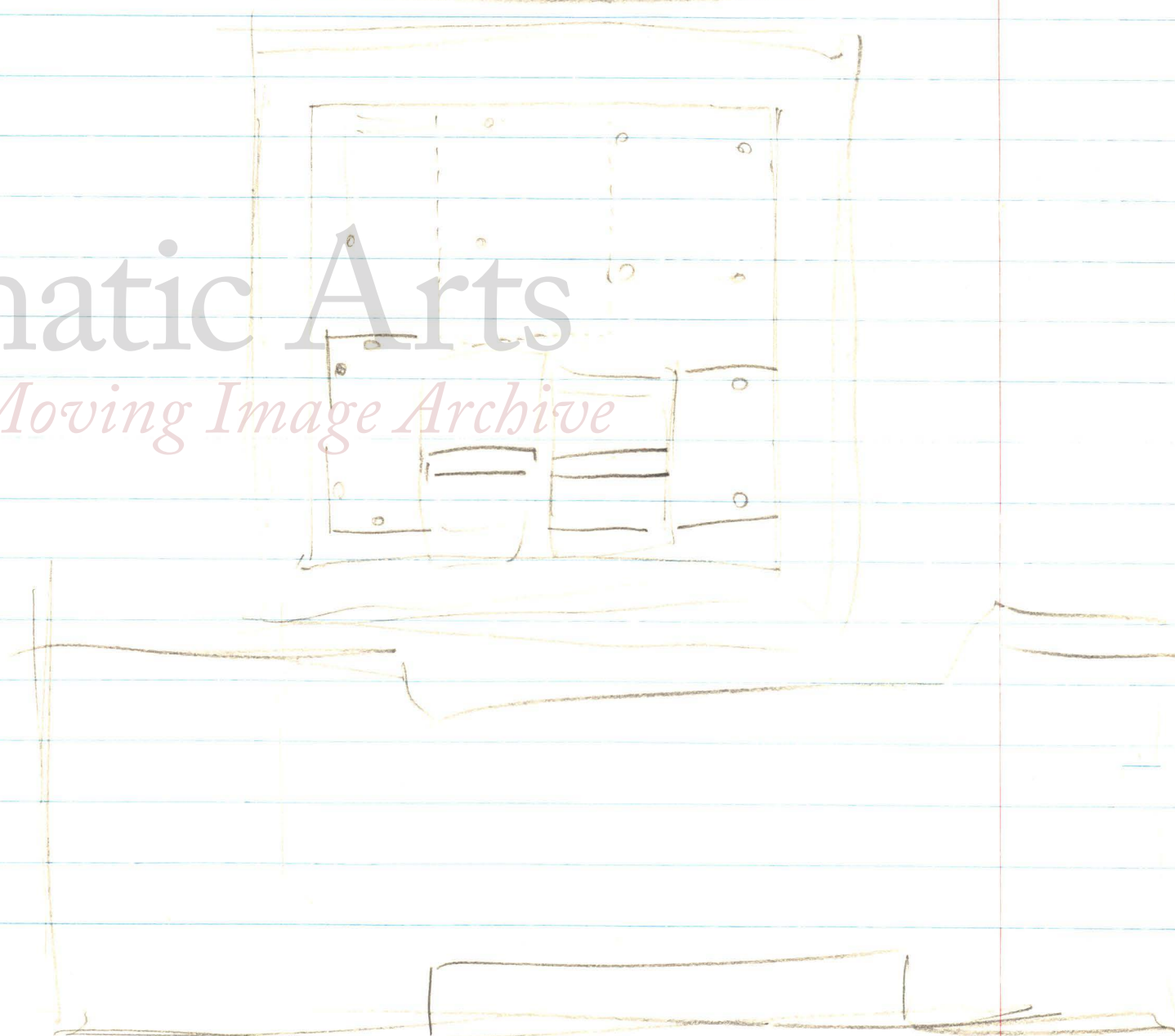
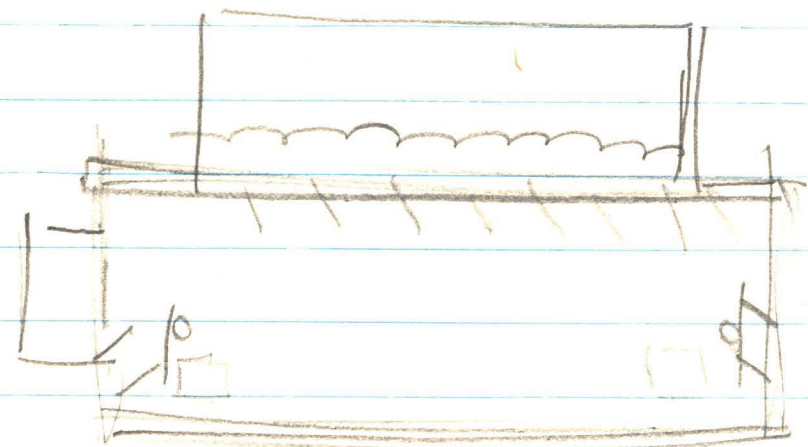
Bank Room

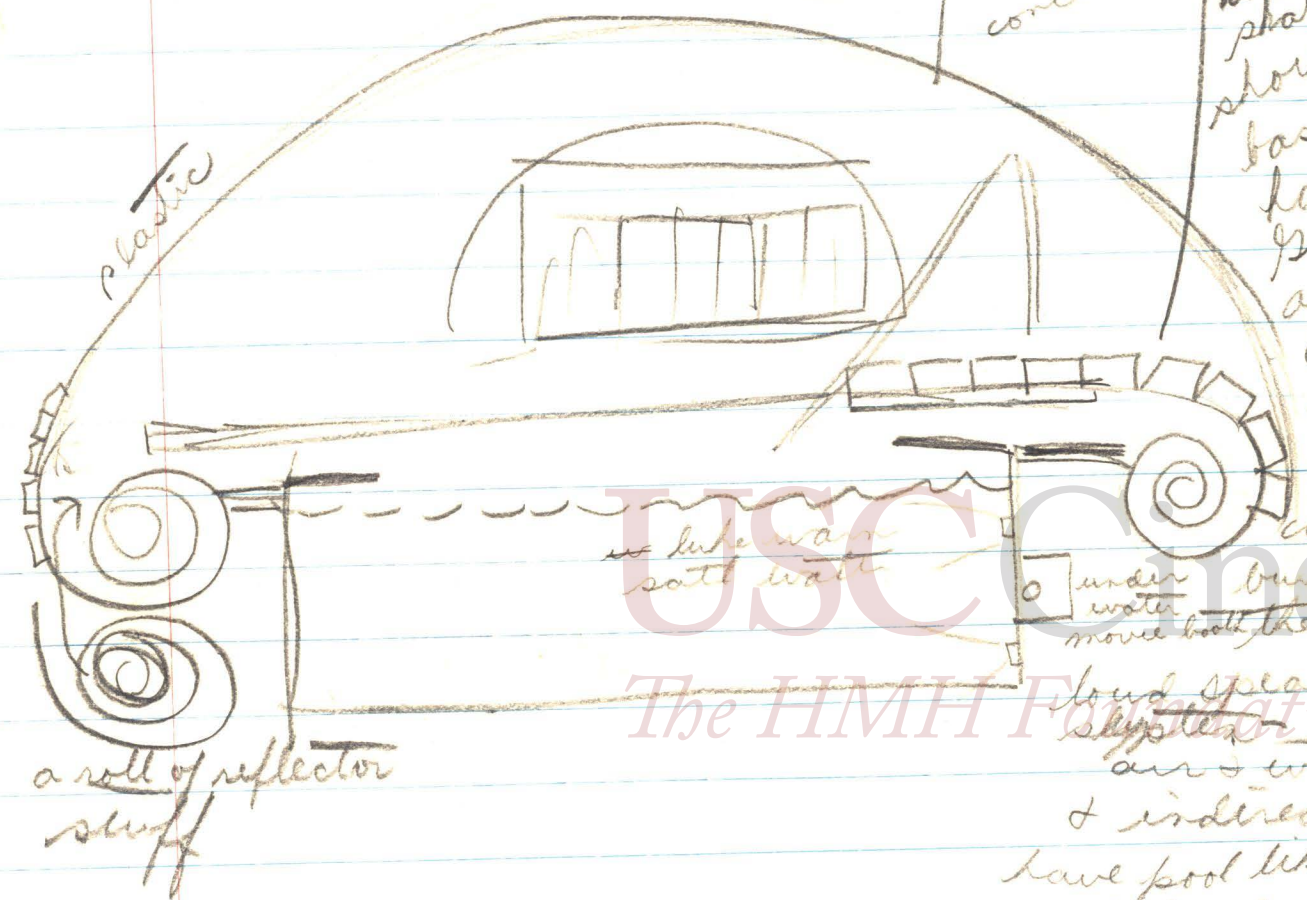
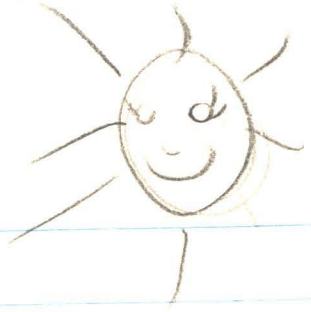
Provide equipment to have them make & show
own movies
Lectures

Have all peoples of all faiths to
gather & help each other
celebrate each others holidays

Have I.C.C. & advisor arrange
affairs - fishing, fishing,
promising - father & son
tournaments - mother & daughter
& family contests

Library - quiet study rooms
small scholarly discussions
A real good work out gym
with an athletic instructor
a track - beautiful build contests
for boys & girls





motion picture
books
concerts

dancing
roller
skating
shows
basketball
handball
gym
apparatus
chairs
+ swing
equipment
can be

like water
soft water

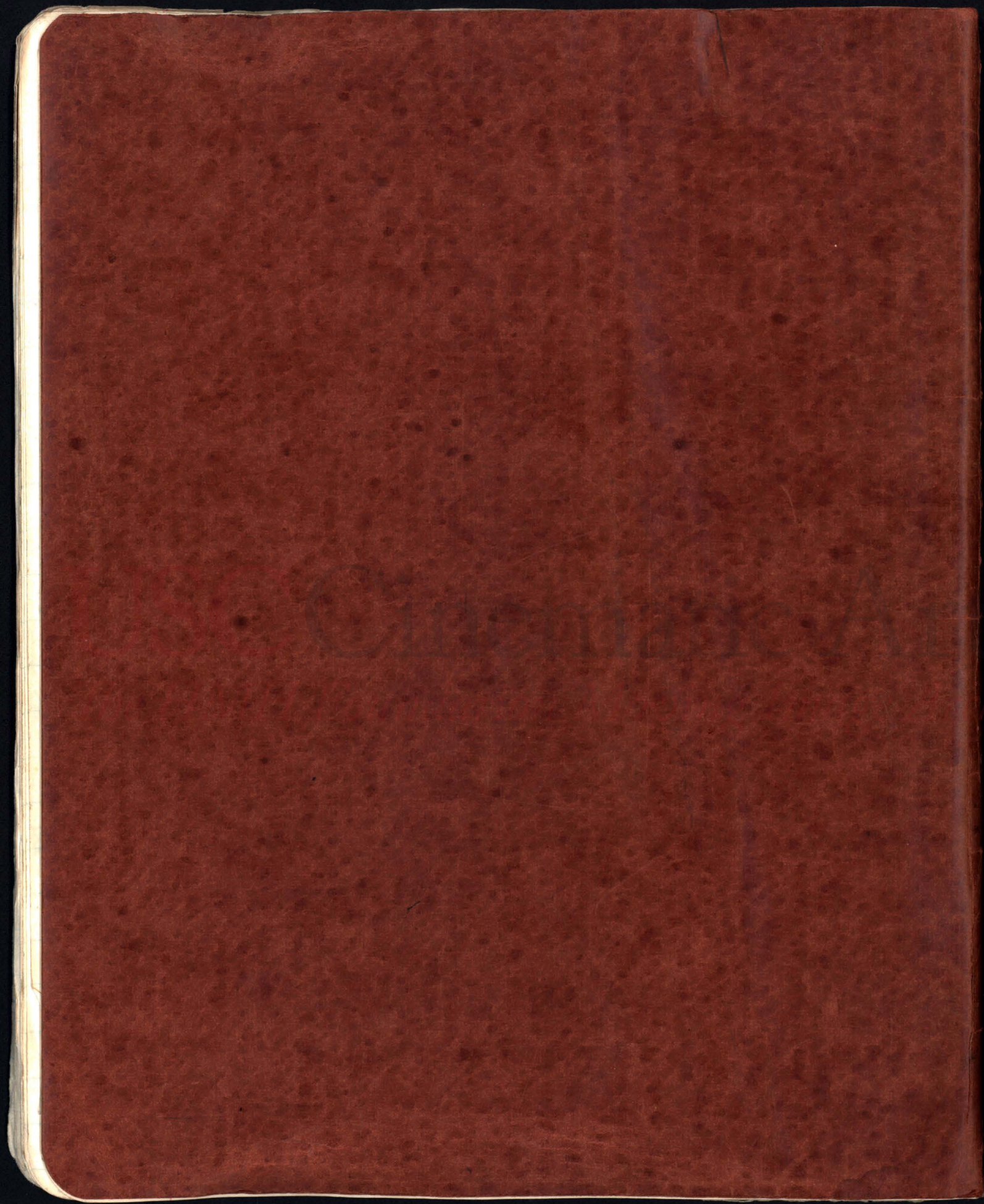
under built into
water move both the walls

cloud speaker
skyscraper water
air & water

+ indirect light
have pool like St
George

chairs in wall
come out like an
accordion lock

USC Cinematic Arts
The IIMH Film Institute Moving Image Archive



hive