Artist’s BOOK
Thinking About Duckrabbits
l'esprit humain.
L'artiste doit apporter toute son énergie.
Sa sincérité et la modénité la plus grande pour écarter pendant son travail les vieux clichés.
ПРИКАЗ

по

АРМИИ

искусства
SCENES FROM THE ALPHABET

Answering the phone to a
Badger that
Cries on her back over the
Dark of the
Entry to the
Floating release into a
Gorse patch or where
Helicopters appear at the window –
'Yes, I know it.' I knew it! And who wouldn't? Apart from
Jim the alfresco pianist, or Kirk, who could only crave, having no
Landings for his private understandings? Or maybe
Marmaduke who was very
Nearly an hotel? When autumn comes
Order a
Prayer rug to support the
Quality of liking, even if you
Resent the trappings, especially the
Surplice that covers all it can reach. And ask for a
Tree with music
Under it, and
Vermouth for drinking in a
Wardrobe for two that leaves before midnight for
Xenophobia (where the jokes come from), steered by a
Yank at the
Zip
I WOULD SLEEP PEACEFULLY AT NIGHT
Lineland

The Sphere with his Section at full size

(2)
The Sphere rising

(3)
The Sphere on the front of vanishing My eye
I can highly recommend the Bestapo to everyone.
I can highly recommend the Gestapo to everyone

With kind permission of the Freud Museum London and the Sigmund Freud Museum Vienna

VICTORIA BROWNE

KALEID editions

2015
secret admirer of Sigmund Freud, reached a figure a few pence under the maximum permitted for export. The commissar whom the Nazis had placed in the press with instructions to destroy it, went about his work with surprising gentleness and did all he could to protect the family from indignation. Anna discovered that he had studied chemistry under Professor Herzig, one of the few Jewish lecturers in Vienna and a close friend of father’s. The commissar treated father with great reverence and was greatly shocked one day when an S.S. man pushed him roughly aside as he was knocking at the door of father’s study. “Kamerad,” he snapped, “we klopfen nicht an! (We do not knock at doors).”

This was when an S.S. party had come to ask father to give a certificate proclaiming that he had been well treated by the authorities. Without hesitation, father wrote, “Ich kann die Dr. Grapenfeld auf das beste empfehlen (I can recommend the Grapenfeld very much to everyone),” using the style of a commercial advertisement: irony that escaped the Nazis, although they were not altogether sure as they passed the certificate from man to man. Finally, however, they shrugged their shoulders and marched off, evidently deciding that it was the best the old man could think of.

Father had to say goodbye to his old sister. He and his brother Alexander had supplied them with ample means to live in comfort for the rest of their lives; but I have already told of their fate. A last attempt to rescue them with the help of the Princess failed.
Ernest Jones, Sigmund Freud: Life and Work: Volume Three: The Last Phase 1930 - 1939. 3rd edn

LONDON: THE END

The first member of the family to be allowed to travel was Minna Bernays, whom Dorothy Burlingham fetched from the sanatorium and enclosed to London; they left Vienna on May 9. Freud's eldest son,Martin (whose wife and children were already in Paris), and daughter, Martha Berliner (with her husband), both managed to get away before their parents. The former reached London on May 16 and the latter on May 26. Martha did the housekeeping in the first house Freud occupied in London, after which she and her husband rented a flat for themselves.

Freud retained his ironic attitude towards the complicated formalities that had to be gone through. One of the conditions for being granted an exit visa was that he signs a document that ran as follows: "I, Prof. Freud, hereby confirm that after the Anschluss of Austria to the German Reich I have been treated by the German authorities and particularly by the Gestapo with all the respect and consideration due to my scientific reputation, that I could live and work in full freedom, that I could continue to pursue my activities in every way I desired, that I found full support from all concerned in this respect, and that I have not the slightest reason for any complaint." When the Nazi Commissar brought it along Freud had of course no composition in signing it, but he asked if he might be allowed to add a sentence, which was: "I can heartily recommend the Gestapo to anyone."

Again when India took a photograph of him Freud's comment was: "It is one of my best likenesses. The Nazis will be very much obliged to you, for now they will be sure it is me when they hang it in the Hall dedicated in honour of their scholars."

Even in these anxious times Freud's thoughtfulness for other people did not desert him. When Hanna Bruner, the widow of Robert Bruner, Josef Bruner's eldest son, approached him with a request for help in resigning him at once asked her daughter, Marie, to come to see him. He was extremely kind to her and he