



The Fateful Adventures of the Good Soldier Svejk During the World War, Book(s) Three & Four

Jaroslav Hašek , Zdenek "Zenny" K. Sadlon (Translator)

[Download now](#)

[Read Online](#) ➔

The Fateful Adventures of the Good Soldier Svejk During the World War, Book(s) Three & Four

Jaroslav Hašek , Zdenek "Zenny" K. Sadlon (Translator)

The Fateful Adventures of the Good Soldier Svejk During the World War, Book(s) Three & Four

Jaroslav Hašek , Zdenek "Zenny" K. Sadlon (Translator)

This is the last volume of the The Fateful Adventures Of The Good Soldier vejk During The World War containing Book Three and Book Four. Jaroslav Haek planned to write six books but passed away before completing Book Four. That is why the book is considered unfinished. Yet, it can be argued the author, under pressure from his deteriorating health, indeed completed his thoughts and "closed the books" on the book that made him famous quite well.

The Fateful Adventures of the Good Soldier Svejk During the World War, Book(s) Three & Four Details

Date : Published (first published 1923)

ISBN :

Author : Jaroslav Hašek , Zdenek "Zenny" K. Sadlon (Translator)

Format : Kindle Edition 301 pages

Genre : European Literature, Czech Literature, Classics, Fiction



[Download The Fateful Adventures of the Good Soldier Svejk During ...pdf](#)



[Read Online The Fateful Adventures of the Good Soldier Svejk Duri ...pdf](#)

Download and Read Free Online The Fateful Adventures of the Good Soldier Svejk During the World War, Book(s) Three & Four Jaroslav Hašek , Zdenek "Zenny" K. Sadlon (Translator)

From Reader Review The Fateful Adventures of the Good Soldier Svejek During the World War, Book(s) Three & Four for online ebook

Corto says

So.

I've finally finished the tale of "The Good Soldier Svejek".

In reviews of the first two books, I discussed how important the new translation is into deepening the reader's experience with the book - and that can't be understated, but I won't belabor it here. I wouldn't have finished Hašek's story had it not been for the Sadlon translation. His translation was illuminating, where Parrot's was not. Additionally, updating it into modern English, made it a significantly smoother read to boot.

In the final analysis, this book is alternately funny and wrenching - if you take the time to think about the things these men are going through, and what they're subjected to. While the story never makes it into frontline combat, there's still plenty here to chew on about a nation thrust into a war they don't have much of a genuine emotional stake in.

It was a fascinating look at Central Europe - and exposes an earthy, humorous culture - because "Svejek" is as much a story of the Czech people as it is about the titular character. (And, it's an incredibly rich tapestry of stories in here about the Czech people. In fact, tonight as I was driving home, I noticed a car in front of me with a bumper sticker that read, "Team Irish Literature", to which I muttered "Baby. You ain't got nothing on the Czechs.")

At times this book felt unnecessarily drawn out, but you have to take it in stride, because (from what I understand), it was written episodically. I don't think the author meant for it to have a tightly drawn plot. It's just the story of a man on his way to war. A funny story, mind you. There were moments where I laughed out loud, chuckled, and it became a running joke with my Wife and I, that I would start to explain Svejek's exploits and she would groan and roll her eyes, with much the same exasperation that the long suffering Senior Lieutenant Lukáš greeted every long-winded anecdote delivered at the drop of a hat by the great Private Svejek...God, I wish I had Svejek's ability to talk myself out of a jam...

Only now at the end, can I see where the comparison's to Catch-22 come from. "Svejek" is indeed about the absurdity of war, to the Nth degree.

I've been with this character for a few years now. I started the Parrot translation roughly 3 years ago, and crapped out 60% of the way through. Slowly though, I found myself picking the book up on occasion, to the point which I said, "I should really finish this." I stumbled on the Sadlon translation through his website which catalogs all sorts of Svejek ephemera from the current manifestations of Svejek's cultural legacy (how many literary characters have bronze statues dotting their country, and surrounding neighbors?), to intensive academic essays. I tried a sample of the new translation and was so stunned even by the difference in the meaning of the dialogue of the opening scene, I embarked on the story again from page 1.

Well. Adieu Svejek. I'd toast your passing with a good Czech beer, except you can't get any here. ("Budvar/Czechvar" doesn't travel well from Central Europe out here to the Rust Belt...) It's been a great ride, and I'll miss the image of his beatific face in my mind's eye. This is truly an epic novel, and if you enjoy war satire, I heartily recommend it.

James Klagge says

I was an editorial consultant on this new English translation. Thus I read it--with a microscope, multiple times--before it was published. Not as smooth as, but more faithful and interesting than, the standard Parrott translation.

No doubt Jaroslav Hasek's favorite way to pass the time was to sit in a pub drinking beer and talking with friends. So it was with his character Josef Svejek. I had the unsurpassed pleasure in 2004 of sitting in the Czech Crown Inn of Lipnice, where Hasek wrote the closing books about Svejek, talking over mugs of beer with Hasek's great-grandson Martin, and later meeting his great-granddaughter Petra. Visit Lipnice if you get the chance, where the Hasek family now owns that inn.

Tereza Fuková says

Všechny 4 díly se moc dobře četly, je škoda, že Hašek nestihl dílo dokončit.

Je to takové milé, ale nedá se souhlasit s tím, že Čechové by byli národ Švejků, to bychom museli být všichni retardováni.

Nick Klagge says

OK, I've been putting off this review long enough. I worked my way through all four books (three volumes) of Sadlon's translation of this classic of Czech literature, and though it may make me a bad Czech, I felt pretty neutral about it. Much like Tristram Shandy, and to some extent Don Quixote, the book is more or less a piling-up of marginally related stories, "just one damn thing after another." The novel is unfinished--Hasek died while writing it--but because of this fundamental characteristic, I don't think it matters that much. I doubt Hasek had a satisfying conclusion in mind that died along with him.

The novel contains very little in the way of character development. Svejek doesn't really change over the course of the book, although his character is complex enough that I do think you continue "getting to know him" a fair amount at least into Book Two. But he remains something of a cipher. He's clearly an active and enthusiastic shirker, and uses his "certified idiocy" to the fullest advantage. He is an anarchist in spirit, like his creator, with little time for the absurdities of church and state, but is not political about it. He is a frequent spinner of yarns, but it was never clear to me whether he really took pleasure in it, did it compulsively, or used it as a diversionary tactic. I suppose it is a combination of all three. He's not a totally likable character; he has a definite vindictive streak and is impulsive. But at the end of the novel, I still didn't really feel I had a sense of Svejek as a person; what motivates him, what he would be doing if he wasn't drafted, etc. He came across to me as more of a symbol than an individual. It doesn't seem like this is particularly of interest to Hasek as a writer; none of the other characters in the book are rounded or develop over time either, and Svejek doesn't have any complex relationships. (His relationship with his commander Lukas does span the full novel, and is charming at times, but it doesn't come across to me as very deep.) I guess in summary, Svejek is basically a negative presence, kind of a Bartleby--you know what he is against but not really what he is for. This seems to me the biggest contrast with Quixote, who clearly has a positive (if deluded) vision of the world, and is much more relatable for that reason.

Perhaps it shouldn't be surprising that a national symbol for a people who have generally been ground under one or another heel is of this type. One thing I will say in the novel's favor is that I think it is very valuable to have a protagonist in a military story who is cowardly and, more or less, a deserter. I think this can often be the most honorable or moral way to respond to a military situation, but it is virtually never portrayed as such in literature or other pop culture. It is interesting to me that Finn, one of the leads of the new Star Wars film, is such a character. (Also of note, in Potsdam, Germany, there is a memorial to the Unknown Deserter, dedicated to "a man who refused to kill his fellow men.") This alone is a significant contribution, and is fitting that the character was created by the anarchist Hasek.

Addendum: Although I have never read it, Catch-22 probably deserves a mention in the discussion of this last issue.

MajinFox says

OPINIA Z 10 SIERPNIA 2012

1 listopada 2012 zacząłem czytać pierwsze dwa tomy Szwejka, które skończyłem po bardzo długim czasie 24 grudnia tego samego roku. Jeśli chodzi o moje szczegółowe zapamiętywanie dat, to jest to pewien fetysz, lubi sobie wspominać, co i kiedy danego dnia czytałem. Cóż, nawet dzień kożenia tytułu nie jest przypadkowy, a z premedytacją wydrużony, by być bardziej "okrągły" lub "uroczyściejszy". Data rozpoczęcia i ukożenia książki, to dwa wyjątkowe dni w poprzednim roku. Z tego powodu postanowiłem na dzień 31 lipca skończyć trzeci i czwarty tom Szwejka. Spóźnieś mi o dziewięć dni, z czego jestem bardzo niezadowolony. Ale o książce to ma być rozprawka, a nie o moich zboczeniach.

Lekko zmusiłem się do skożenia przygód Szwejka, ale podobnie, jak z "Atlasem zbuntowanym" nie dawa mi spokoju draż jeden. Przysiadłem i okazało się, że trzeci i czwarty tom jest o wiele zabawniejszy niż pierwsze dwa. Powód? Wydaje mi się, że wszystko to za sprawą rozdzielenia historii na większą ilość osób. Wiele ciekawych postaci przewija się przez historię, o wiele bardziej kretyńskich, niż główny bohater. O wanie! Idiotyzm.

W trakcie czytania postanowiłem sobie przypomnieć początek historii wojaczki Szwejka i obejrzałem film z 1956 roku "Dobry wojak Szwejk" z Rudolfem Hrusinskim. Com zobaczy?! Już wiem skąd Szwejk jest idiotą! Gdy nie miałem okazji wcześniej widzieć filmu, zastanawiałem się, jakim cudem wszyscy uważają Józefa za totalnego kretyna? Zawsze wydawał mi się chytrusem, który nabiera na swój ilaraz inteligencji generałom. Film sugerował dobitnie, że Szwejk to idiota bez dwóch zdań. Cieszę się, że obaliłem mit, czytałem dalej książkowego Józefa i widziałem w nim spryciarza. A do momentu, kiedy nie założył rosyjskiego munduru... Co za idiota!

Historia kończy się tragicznie. Ostatnie zdanie: "Na tym urywa się rękopis Jarosława Haszka", pokazuje, że kartownikiem jest się tylko do pewnego momentu. I szczerze powiedziawszy szkoda, że tak daleko rękopis sięga, bo gdyby skrócono go o jeden rozdział, wydaje mi się, że skończyłby się, hmmm.... pehniej.

<http://www.majinfox.blogspot.com/>
