

Africa Waits

by Achmed Abdullah
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THE STORY: Lincoln Elliot, American, decides to have one final fling at adventure before settling down to his important duties as the chief of the military governor of a French colony in Central Africa. Disguising himself as the Arab, Tezek el-Medjidi, he secretly impels him to seek out the long-disputed derelict lodge of Bi Hassanyeh, of which he had once been a member. He is surprised to find it still operating secretly. The old chief, All el-Andalosi, welcomes him back, says he just the man to help carry out a plot against the government.

THE HYKMOT AMEEZ
CHAPTER VI
The gist of the story related by All el-Andalosi was that, one day, shortly after Germany had crushed France, a man had appeared in the heart of the Dark Continent, in a stretch of territory south of Lake Tchad where there were no white soldiers, traders, colonists, missionaries or government officials; a huge, jungly fastness as unknown to Europeans as the mountains of the moon. Not even the native conspirators, who obeyed his orders, knew exactly who he was. They only knew that he was the *hykmot ameez*, the Man of Mystery, who—el-Andalosi told Lincoln—had, during the last eighteen months, communicated with the leaders of all the many anti-European societies, Moslem as well as heathenish Negro Julu, throughout Central and North Africa, and had persuaded them to listen to him and acknowledge him master and swear fealty.

How had he succeeded? Lincoln never found out—although, in the end, he did discover the man's identity.

"His word," el-Andalosi said now, "is law."
"I suppose," inquired the American, "he will order us to make common cause with the Germans and Italians?"

"No."
"I see. The other way around. Fight with the United Nations."
"Again—no."

"Oh . . . ?" Lincoln was surprised.
"Some time ago, a dervish put the same question to the *hykmot ameez*. And he replied: 'Would you call the lion to chase away the tiger—or the tiger to chase away the lion?'"

"Then—what . . . ?"
"Let the lion and the tiger kill one another, or, at least, maul and wound and bleed one another so badly that, for generations to come, they will both be too weak to enslave honest Moslems. We," the Arab smiled thinly, "shall help matters along."

"How can we—since the master does not want us to make war?"
"He does want us to make war."
"But you said . . ."

"Not war either for or against the axis. Nor war as the Europeans fight it, with tanks and airplanes and massed battalions. How can we, not having the weapons and there not being enough of us? It will be a different kind of war altogether. War of the snake's fangs and the leopard's claws. War against all foreigners—for are they not all our enemies? And killing the few, not the many. Killing picked individuals."

"Political assassinations?"
"Call it that. I prefer to call it executions of men justly condemned to death. On a certain day—on the same day, so that the fear of it will strike simultaneously—here and there, throughout the land, the leaders among the oppressors, generals and governors, judges and consuls and prominent merchants, French, American, British, German, Italian, will die. They will die by steel or bomb, by poison or bullet. Fate will crush them. Fate like a blind camel, coming out of the dark, with no warning, no jingling of bells."

He raised both his arms; looked at the domed ceiling with his sightless eyes.
"Allah," he exclaimed, "is indeed Most Great! He is the Holder of the Scales of Justice with the Strength of His Hands!"

Lincoln shuddered. He felt something like a trembling, unclean elation run down his spine.
"When will this day be?" he asked.

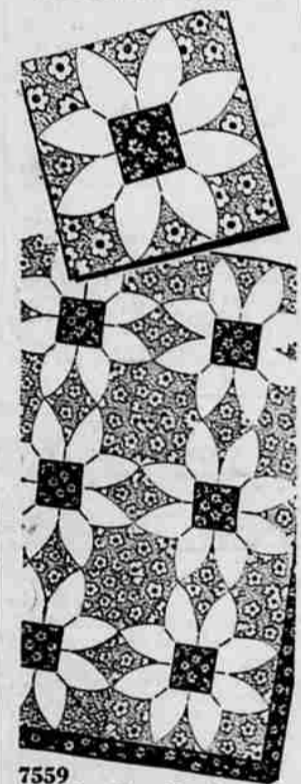
"Very soon. The *hykmot ameez* will decide. He trusts neither letters brought by messengers nor the talk of the drums. That's why, from all over the land, the chosen are hurrying to him now. You will go as the emissary of the Bi Hassanyeh and return with word of the glorious date. For here, too, are foreigners whom Fate must strike . . ."
"And I bet," thought Lincoln, "I'm one of them."
He felt a little ashamed of himself. The other, years ago, had been his friend. And here, tonight, he was acting the spy, sucking the man dry of vital, perilous information.

"Whom," he inquired, "would you have sent if Fosiha had not known where I was? For I suppose there are others left here of the brotherhood."
"A few. But all of them crude peasants and camelers. Not to be entrusted with a grave mission. Thus," with superb simplicity, "I prayed to Allah—and He listened to me—and sent you."

He was silent.
"Can you imagine the outcry of horror, of fear, on the day we strike?" he went on triumphantly. "Can you imagine the confusion—in the midst of war? And what can the foreigners do? Find the murderers? Hang them? What of it? Other martyrs will carry on the blessed, blessed work."

Lincoln bit his lips. Thank God that he had found out about it in time!
(To Be Continued)

CHARMING DAISY PATCHWORK QUILT



7559 by Alice Brooks

Quilt making is truly Colonial needlework. Think of the heirloom value this quilt will have in years to come, because every stitch is yours! Just three pattern pieces — three materials are needed to form it—a block is easily pieced. Pattern 7559 contains Block Chart; pattern pieces; directions for quilt; yardage chart; diagram.
To obtain this pattern send 11 cents in coin to The Herald and News, Household Arts Dept., Klamath Falls. Do not send this picture, but keep it and the number for reference. Be sure to wrap coin securely, as a loose coin often slips out of the envelope. Requests for patterns should read, "Send pattern No., to followed by your name and address."
Because of the slowness of the mails, delivery of Herald and News Household Arts patterns may take two weeks to reach you after your order is mailed in. We're sorry.

If you want to sell it—phone The Herald and News "want-ads," 2124

HOLD EVERYTHING!



"I know I'm supposed to say 'Pass, friend—but you're not my friend!'"
Potatoes sink in water, but apples, oranges and onions float.

It's Water-Resistant!



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Out Our Way



Motorists who enter the share-the-car plan should remember that the best plan is to change vehicles every day to avoid the certain deterioration of letting a car stand idle for a week or more.
If the motor of your car overheats and there is no water in sight, coast as much as possible with the ignition turned off.

Our Boarding House



EGAD, BOYS, I'M PROFOUNDLY GRATEFUL TO ALL WHO SUBMITTED SLOGANS FOR MY FERTILIZER! BUT THIS HAPPY INSPIRATION SNOTED ME IN A FLASH! TOO BAD A STROKE OF GENIUS DEPRIVES YOU OF THE \$2 PRIZE!
ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T GET THAT STROKE OF GENIUS OUT IN THE SUN YESTERDAY?
HE MIGHT HAVE BUMPED HIS HEAD ON ONE OF THE LOW BEAMS IN THE BASEMENT!
GENIUS? IT'S WIZARDRY!

With Major Hoopla

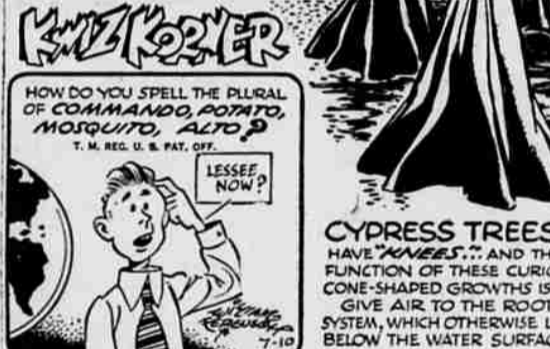


I'LL UNTIE YOU NOW, MISS DELLA—AN' EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
THANKS FOR FREEDING ME!
HEY!
FUNNY! WHAT A ACT! WAD, I'M THANKING!

THIS CURIOUS WORLD



BAYONETS
FIRST WERE MADE IN THE TOWN OF BAYONNE, FRANCE, HENCE THE NAME! THEY WERE INTRODUCED IN 1671.
COPY, 1943 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.



ANSWER: Commandos, potatoes, mosquitoes, alios.

ARMY GROUP INSIGNE

- | | | |
|-----------------------------------|---|------------------------|
| HORIZONTAL | Answer to Previous Puzzle | 20 Anger |
| 1, 6 Deplotted is insigne of the | MILLARD HARMON | 22 Honey maker |
| 13 U. S. Army | ARIA ERE EARS | 24 Head cover |
| 14 Gazed fixedly | DIPS MEAT | 26 Place of worship |
| 16 Opus (abbr.) | EDEN | 28 Wooden shoe |
| 18 Eight and two | TO AD MILLARD SIR NB | 30 Delivered (abbr.) |
| 19 Mammal | RA EN HARMON SEW TIA | 33 Elusive |
| 20 Sun god | AXIS | 35 Withered |
| 21 Head (slang) | MEN SET MIS RAP | 36 Lower limb |
| 23 Near | ACEA IRON | 38 Decay |
| 24 Cured thigh of hog | SAGA LEE LOST AMERICAN FORCE | 39 Pedal digits |
| 25 Sleeping vision | 50 Golf mound | 40 Lease |
| 27 Indian | 51 Compass point | 41 Surgical thread |
| 29 Lamprey | 52 Primeval | 42 Anged |
| 31 Satellite deity | 53 Sheep's bleat | 43 Roman date |
| 32 Spread for drying | 55 Therefore | 44 Symbol for glucinum |
| 34 Symbol for erbium | 56 Consecrate | 45 Trap |
| 35 Slavic | 57 It is part of the insigne of the U. S. | 46 Common laborer |
| 37 Fragment | 59 Russian measures | 49 Mohammedan priest |
| 40 Erasing anew | 60 Apportions energy | 52 Unshorn sheep |
| 45 Bend | VERTICAL | 54 Amount (abbr.) |
| 47 Unit of work energy | 2 Symbol for iridium | 56 Ambar |
| 48 Substance found in blood serum | 2 Symbol for iridium | 58 Biblical pronoun |

Red Rover



Wash Tubbs



Boots and Her Buddies



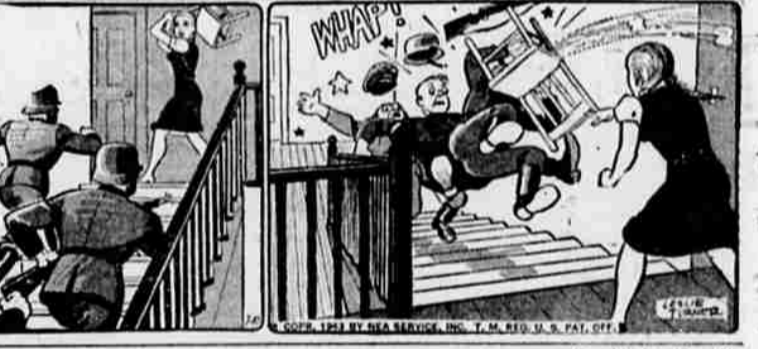
Allep Oop



By Blosser



By Crane



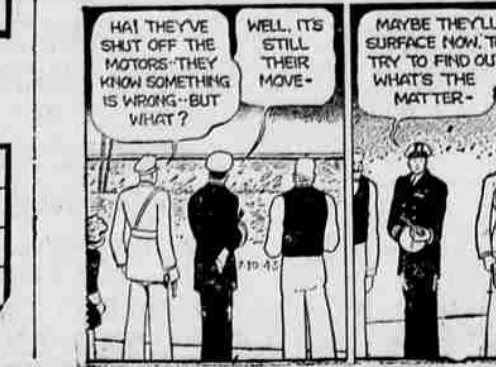
By V. T. Hamlin



By Martin



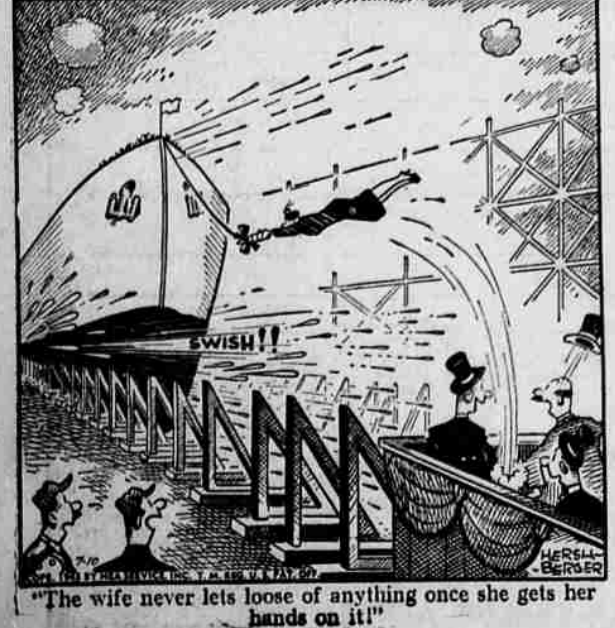
Little Orphan Annie



By Harold Gray



FUNNY BUSINESS



"The wife never lets loose of anything once she gets her hands on it!"