The Clumsy Crocodile | 271e8291ce8a78c0f57e87fadec15633

A Visit to King Theodore [A translation, with additions, of "Drei Monate in Abyssinien," published by the author under the pseudonym of "Ferdinand H. Apel."] | With the Story of the Captives, by Dr. Blanc, one of the prisoners detained by the Abyssinian monarch

The Clumsy Crocodile

Paunch

Public School Magazine

A Novel of African Independence! At last, a book about Africa's first industrial action in Ghana! Secret populist up-rising! The horror, from folk perspective! Africa's public grief! Rural farmer's private anguish! Strike action? Protest? All ineffectual! The only viable alternative for property distribution? Unspeakable! Looting! Radical organized nation-wide liberation of Multi-national Shops! The story? Akuse-Amedeka, cosmopolitan heaven, hosted all boats sailing the Volta! People comimgled and made blissful music. Then, a farmer, started asking pointed questions. Secretary of secret Labor Union, receives a strange gift - a kiss from unusual visitor! A stunning white lady, immaculately Sunday frocked, at his blacksmith workshop! "Do you see that?" Nomo Adziiga, whispered to Maa Adzeley. "Clear as day light!" "Nose-rubbing! European merchants are rubbing noses with us!" Betrayal! Or, solidarity? Enough to challenge folk imagination at the Holy African Traditional Shrine of Thunder, Yeve, teaching proper ethical virtues to initiates! Mysterious Lady? Seeking what? And what kiss? Interracial long nose, poked into native affairs? Friendly? Pinocchio? Admirer? Or Colonialism's charming alter-ego? Expatriates, with classical theories of racial profiling, studied the natives. Natives, also studied their visitors, with one classic - the human heart. One fine Friday afternoon in January 1948, a kiss was planted near the left ear of Anani Nanor, a blacksmith who worked the forge, at his workshop in Atsukorpe, a quarter of Akuse-Amedeka township, in the Eastern Region of the Gold Coast. This apparently innocuous event which under ordinary circumstances might register no surprise at all, or if it did, no more than a mere passing fancy in the remotest rural enclave, gave rise to a great deal of excitement in the local Akuse-Amedeka area. For an unusually considerable time afterwards, the news sprouted and became the talk of the town. Morning, noon or evening, whenever workers paused to gap in-between the activity with the pickaxe, the shovel or hand broom, it was on their lips. Whenever the water pot and firewood carriers balanced their enormous head-loads on their heads, and cagily neared each other, it was the main conversation piece. Let vendors and peddlers - those dynamic women with robust voices under the open trays - meet between the market stalls and lower their voices, in-between the lyrical outbursts of the hawkers' cries for attention to their goods, and, it was not far from their muted small talk, nor heated chatter. There were innocent ones who, peculiar as it might sound, had never seen displayed in public, or presumably experienced in private, the physical phenomenon of a kiss, and to all appearances, had never missed it! To them the gesture was a mere curious cultural oddity whose display presented no magic to charm or shock the senses. These members of the community were not the children - so adept at role playing "Mami and Papa". They were not teenagers - who had overgrown "hide-and-seek" as a contact sport - and, in whom the thawing life-juices had become as restless as the Volta in floods. They were not young adults, blooming silently like virgin cocoa trees under the shelter of forest timber. The innocent ones were seasoned grown-ups of matured experience, over whom the veil of cultural otherness had cast a different spell. They were those in whom the emotions had ripened but thawed to run in a different vein. These were the folks of nuanced sensibilities, who could tell the different unpredictable flavors of wild honey in cassava tapioca, warmed over open flames, and served on straw mats in swish buildings roofed with peasant hay. These were the folks who could tell the source of the nectar from the movement in the bee's dance at day, and at night, they had mastered the delicate art of scooping the noon heat into their sleep, to bake their dreams. The innocent ones were the folks, who had succeeded to cast their buckets down the shaft of the deep well, to meet the hidden spring in its sweetest flow. And yet, because the physical phenomenon of a kiss, fell outside the realm of their courtship behavior, at first notice, their visual experience of it rebelled against the very foundation of their feelings and sentiments. It challenged and puzzled them; the mixing of salivas could not acquit itself before their eyes in a hurry, as being clinically defensible, and the horror which was the thought of that possibility of its intrusion upon their own persons, apprèntended them like a major act of class war. About Anani Nanor, the whispers arose. "Oh, she only neared him and sucked in his face with her lips! What is that also for?" They would ask plainly appalled. Some were intrigued, "What did she mean by it?" Olympio Vormawor Pioneering Founding Father and President of The Debating Society, of G h a n a ‘s Temasco, won the annual writing prize for G h a n a
schools with a short story, The Missing Shilling, published in The New Generation, 1969. He graduated from Oberlin College, U S A , and was Captain of the Varsity Soccer team, in 1973-4. He did Post Graduate work in the Department of African and Asian Studies, in Sussex U n i v e r s i t y Falmer, U K As Korku Vormawor, he was Editor of that department's AFRAS JOURNAL, 1975-6. He did further graduate studies at University of W i s c o n s i n- M a d i s o n. The tutor of English Composition, in Eastern Kentucky U n i v e r s i t y, at Richmond, KY, U S A , came to Harvard U n i v e r s i t y for Independent Research.

Lost Maps of the Caliphs

Includes index.

The Clumsy Crocodile


To the Central African Lakes and Back

The British National Bibliography

Journal

The Dragon of Tingalam

‘The warm and witty novel you need in your beach-bag this year.’ Chrissie Manby What if Emma isn't the person she thought she was? Her younger son has just been diagnosed with autism. She’s accidentally quit her job. The marriage she was dedicated to suddenly seems like a sham. She’s pretty sure that she is going to have an affair with a hot new dad at the school. The only thing that stays the same is everyone else. Emma realises it’s not them – it’s her. But if she’s not who she thought she was, can her old life fit in with the new Emma? Compassionate, funny and poignant, Another Us is perfect for fans of Marian Keyes and Fiona Gibson. Praise for Another Us: ‘Kirsten Hesketh’s debut is both painfully real and at times painfully funny. Another Us is the warm and witty novel you need in your beach-bag this year.’ Chrissie Manby, bestselling author of Seven Sunny Days ‘A real page-turner, with a wonderfully relatable main character. Kirsten has such a fresh new voice and I’m so excited to read whatever she writes next!’ Christina Pishiris, author of Love Songs for Sceptics ‘Delightful action-packed read that will break your heart only to glue the pieces back together, albeit in a slightly different order.’ Jenny O’Brien, author of Silent Cry ‘What may, at first, seem a light-hearted portrayal of playground politics becomes something brave and brilliant, which both entertains and informs. Kirsten Hesketh’s writing is assured and the pace never falters a total must-read debut.’ Claire Dyer, author of The Moment ‘This accomplished debut is gripping, at times heart-breaking and wonderfully well-written. It sheds a piercing light on the choices and difficulties experienced when Asperger’s is a part of family life, but also shows the strength and power of courage, love and persistence. A searing and honest look at a family reaching breaking point.’ Maddie Please, author of The Summer of Second Chances

Princes & Princesses

Cassell's Illustrated Family Paper

Captured by Zulus

The Living Age
About a millennium ago, in Cairo, an unknown author completed a large and richly illustrated book. In the course of thirty-five chapters, this book guided the reader on a journey from the outermost cosmos and planets to Earth and its lands, islands, features, and inhabitants. This treatise, known as The Book of Curiosities, was unknown to modern scholars until a remarkable manuscript copy surfaced in 2000. Lost Maps of the Caliphs provides the first general overview of The Book of Curiosities and the unique insight it offers into medieval Islamic thought. Opening with an account of the remarkable discovery of the manuscript and its purchase by the Bodleian Library, the authors use The Book of Curiosities to re-evaluate the development of astrology, geography, and cartography in the first four centuries of Islam. Their account assesses the transmission of Late Antique geography to the Islamic world, unearths the logic behind abstract maritime diagrams, and considers the palaces and walls that dominate medieval Islamic plans of towns and ports. Early astronomical maps and drawings demonstrate the medieval understanding of the structure of the cosmos and illustrate the pervasive assumption that almost any visible celestial event had an effect upon life on Earth. Lost Maps of the Caliphs also reconsiders the history of global communication networks at the turn of the previous millennium. It shows the Fatimid Empire, and its capital Cairo, as a global maritime power, with tentacles spanning from the eastern Mediterranean to the Indus Valley and the East African coast. As Lost Maps of the Caliphs makes clear, not only is The Book of Curiosities one of the greatest achievements of medieval mapmaking, it is also a remarkable contribution to the story of Islamic civilization that opens an unexpected window to the medieval Islamic view of the world.

**A struggle for Rome, tr. by L. Wolffsohn**

**The Canterville Ghost**

Popular Science gives our readers the information and tools to improve their technology and their world. The core belief that Popular Science and our readers share: The future is going to be better, and science and technology are the driving forces that will help make it better.

**Princeton Review**

**Zogg und die Retter der Lüfte**

Awkward Prince Colin tries to prove he is worthy of a sad princess, Princess Prue refuses a prince and must marry a beggar, poor Prince Sam tends pigs to be near Princess Sara, and cruel and dirty Prince Percy kidnaps a princess.

**The New Princeton Review**

**Crocodile hunt**

**Popular Science**

**Subject Guide to Children's Books In Print, 1996**
Thunder in the Morning

Lobb's theological quarterly (with which is incorporated 'Dickinson's theological quarterly').
Part of Young Reading Series 2 for children who are reading more confidently. They use varied sentence lengths and more challenging vocabulary.

The Encyclopædia of Sport & Games: Crocodile shooting - Hound breeding

Another Us

American Church Review

Die Google-Story

The Princeton Review

Thomson's Outlines of Zoology
A celebrated and feared English ghost is outraged when the new American owners of his haunting place refuse to take him seriously and actually fight back against him.

Beasts
Vols. 227-230, no. 2 include: Stuff and nonsense, v. 5-6, no. 8, Jan. 1929-Aug. 1930.

To the Central African Lakes and Back

The Foreign Missionary Chronicle
FOUR STORIES WITH PUZZLES TO SOLVE.

The Illustrated London News

The North American Review

The Crocodile's Head & Other Stories