ATTACK ON AMERICA

BY GENERAL ALBERT WEDEMEYER

W. N. U. Release

INSTALMENT TWELVE

THE STORY SO FAR: Nazi chiefs in occupied Greece which had been secretly transported to Berlin, suddenly appeared in United States. Ambassador Oliver Bennett had discovered their plans while a spy in Mexico City where he had joined the confidence of Fritz Bloch.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

Benning walked for several minutes in regular military fashion, his posture and wind once to a point in the Plaza table. The Austrian looked up and brightened slightly.

"Bennett! I thought that you have, Bennett." Fricke hesitated. "I want to ask you a few questions. I also want to tell you what I want to say."

"I suppose, Major," Benning said with a deferential grin, "you are to be informed as Bennett, Bennett and hereafter."

Fricke glared and demanded: "I'm in no mood for being kidded, Bennett. Or did you know Boggio gave me the slip?"

"I've been busy with my own affairs," Bennett answered. "For all I know Boggio is back in Mexico City."

"Not yet, but he'll be flying south tomorrow. Maybe here I am again! Maybe in Washington for three days more until the big boat sails. What's going on in your mind? I was pleased to hear of the review of Boggio's plans in Mexico City and New York to see Bennett."

Benning said crisply, "All right, Fricke, out with your grievance."

Fricke said: "Bennett, Benning, I'm sorry that Boggio was in here to Washington on another job when he talked to me on mine. Said he wanted to check my plans from the ground up again. What does he do but grab off all my calculations for lights, angles on triangles and follow all my technical data, then he sent me out of town at the last minute on a business chase so he can put my plans across himself. That gives him all the glory for the White House, and now off to Mexico to goon to get a personal interest.

"I've got it figured out, Bennett, you're in on the big show, aren't you?"

"There are some things we're not expected to talk about too much, Fricke." Benning shot back. "Why did you ask me that question?"

"I thought maybe if you are going about we might work together, Bennett."

"If you're sincere in that, let's make sure we're talking about the same thing. When do you call and from where?"

The Van Hassek spy weighed this dangerous question.

"I see no harm in saying that, Bennett," he responded shortly. "Not as long as we don't say where we're going or what for, which mustn't be repeated to anybody under any circumstances. Does it mean anything if I tell you Pan Twenty, at four Wednesday afternoon?"

Several tables distant, directly behind Fricke, Benning had observed Lieutenant Jones. The Seabeeman's eyes had let Benning know that he had a matter of urgency to discuss. Benning lighted a cigarette and got up.

"Suppose we meet here on Wednesday morning at eight o'clock," Benning proposed. "We might just as well travel together to the port."

"Right," Fricke agreed. "Glad to be up with somebody I can trust."

When Benning passed out of the hotel into the street, Lieutenant Jones promptly joined him. Jones had his private car at the curb and ushered Benning inside.

"Sorry I couldn't get to you sooner, sir," Jones reported. "Your man Boggio came out of the Pujol apartment at six-thirty. The girl friend was with him. Outside they were joined by a man who apparently is Boggio's bodyguard. I followed them to the depot where Boggio and the other fellow took the seven o'clock train for New York. The girl returned home. I didn't have a chance to get word to you sooner, Captain."

Benning studied his watch and made a rapid calculation. The hour was a few minutes short of eight o'clock.

"Drive me at once to the airport, Jones," he directed. "I've still time to meet Boggio when he steps off his train at the Pennsylvania Station. Please let Colonel Flagwell know I've developed a very interesting trail."

CHAPTER XIII

Lieutenant Jones turned on his radio as the car got in motion toward the airport. General Hague was just coming on the air, introduced to the nation by the Secretary of War. Without preliminary the Chief of Staff began speaking, his voice clear and calm:

"I will speak very frankly to the country," he said. "I will give you general facts it is important for you to understand. First, our inability to prevent this disaster is no fault of the Army. The Army is your army, limited by you through legislation and appropriations. The fact that it is scattered in small parts throughout the country, instead of being concentrated in combat divisions for proper training, is no fault of the War Department.

"I speak without bitterness or blame, but it is important that you face the future with belief in your potential armed forces.

"Briefly, our primary point is attacked in Hawaii. Our secondary point is Panama. Initially our actions must be limited to immediate risk of our maritime extension and protection. It we cannot supply adequate aids to our maritime shipping, we will continue, despite so outrageous blood for Nazis, it is because we have made chief administration.

"But I want to say to you what I said the other night to my contacts in the staff. Whatever evidence I can afford, this country will master it. Let our foes mark these words. The United States is unconquerable. Its resources and manpower, its determination and courage are equal to any conceivable emergency. Whatever necessary may be, we will go through a jagged aperture of broken glass.

"Sorry," Benning said gloomily. "We got out a warning at once." Crane went to "Our intercept picked up the engines of the plane over Lexington. I was this morning. It was traveling high and fast and must have been Boggio's plane. Our estimates give small hope that pursuit aviation can pick him up in Texas, but we've got to have the air corps to make a try."

The public radio in the dining room was blaring with war bulletins. Van Hassek's attack had jumped off at daybreak, but at eight o'clock had made small progress against the Second Division. Europe was in a turmoil, expecting war to break at any hour in France and Belgium. Unconfirmed reports came through London of an immense troop concentration on the Chinese coast, another report of a Coalition fleet mobilizing in Mediterranean waters.

Enemy bombing had centered on only two cities last night—Galveston and San Antonio. Fort Sam Houston had been heavily pounded and many of its installations destroyed. Hastily formed defenses seemed important.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

NEXT WEEK
Another Absorbing Installment
DON'T MISS IT!

"The Boggio henchman gave a cry of pain."

cer with a pleasant, alert face, accepted some instructions with a crisp "Very good, sir." With him was Sergeant Adams, intelligence officer, a seasoned and dependable non-commissioned officer. Both wore buttoned-down caps.

Benning crossed over to the station as the train from Washington pulled in. Boggio and his bodyguard stepped off as soon as the train stopped and hurried out to catch a cab. Benning followed them alone in a second cab while Crane and his sergeant trailed from a discreet distance.

Boggio stopped near the McAlpin Hotel to let his companion alone and drove on the stone's throw to the Empire State Building, where he paid his fare, dismissed the cab, and went around to be whirled up in an express elevator. Benning waited several minutes until the identified cage returned to the lobby.

"Pardon, I just missed a friend, an Italian in a blue suit and white felt hat," Benning said to the operator. "Did he go to the roof with you?"

"Forty-fifth floor," the operator informed.

Benning shot up to the forty-fifth floor and walked cautiously down the hall. A brief reconnoissance told him there was a light in but one of the offices. He read the legend on the door, "Andes Gold Mining and Milling Company, Inc."

Without pressing his luck any further, he returned to the street.

He had crossed the street, meaning to keep the Empire State under observation against Boggio's return by the sturdy man who had accompanied Boggio from Washington. The fellow's face was bellicose, his hand thrust suggestively in his pocket.

"You was just up pretty high in that big building, wasn't you?" the fellow growled close to Benning's ear.

"What of it?" Benning asked.

"Supposing I told you I was up to forty-fifth to see a friend about the Palacio Quatro about buying a pair of silver shirts?"

"The man's hostility released somewhat as he heard the Van Hassek words of secret identification. But after searching Benning's face, he growls his brand:

"You may be all right, but we're playing so closely, I can't take chances. Suppose you are a Nazi spy, and you're on your way to Mexico City to make sure?"

"If you insist," Benning said in deferential tone.

Benning as they returned across the street, did not look behind toward the Crane and the sergeant. Without any he satisfied his own chance of attack. His prompt capitulation had the effect of throwing his caption slightly off guard. As they passed the entrance of a grocery shop, Benning aimed the fellow's gun arm and drove him into the dark entrance of the shop. The sergeant reached the heavy glass door, the two men stumbling through a jagged aperture of broken glass.

The Boggio henchman gave a cry of pain as the glass tore into his body, but Benning twisted into battle with a surge of frantic strength that sent his arm free. Benning's grip on Boggio's gun had forced his hand before the sergeant could get a clear shot. They had staggered to their feet in the uproarious battle when Crane and Adams dashed up. A sharp tap of the automatic butt on the gangster's temple ended the fray.

"Keep a watch outside, Adams," Benning instructed.

With Crane's help he bound the gangster's arms in a waistcoat, his tan uniform, attracted by the crash of glass, rushed in to see what had happened. Crane promptly dismissed the watchman on the manager's promise to have the door of the shop of his broken door.

They were getting their prisoner, still in a daze, on his feet when Sergeant Adams appeared in front of the street.

"Your Italian just came down, sir," he reported to Benning. "He's now getting into a cab."

"Follow him!" Benning promptly instructed. "Follow him as long as he stays in New York. If he attempts to leave the city, arrest him. You don't need to be polite. Boggio gives you any trouble, Sergeant."

"Yes," said Adams.

Benning instructed Crane to take the prisoner to Governor's Island. Bern to be held in close arrest. Crane was next to report to Benning at the nearby McAlpin. Benning walked to that hotel and called Colonel Flagwell on the telephone. Flagwell was tied up in conference with General Hague, and he had passed before he responded on the telephone. Benning reported events in pertinent detail.

There were several moments of silence as Flagwell's mind searched through Benning's disclosures, then he burst into excited enthusiasm.

"That sounds like the real quill, Benning—sounds like the trail we've all been looking for!

"I'll instruct Colonel Wallace at once to give you whatever you want from corps area. Benning. Have you decided on any point of assault?

"Tonight, sir," Benning replied. "I thought I'd go over the ground in the Empire State. In the morning I intend to go up to the forty-fifth floor and give the Andes Gold Mining and Milling Company the once over."

Benning was having a late break fast at his hotel the next morning after a busy night spent plotting moves when Crane came in, his face glum and heavy with tragedy.

"Your Italian got Adams last night," Crane said at once, sinking heavily into a chair at Benning's table.

"Adams, when we brought him to hospital, told me Boggio got suspicious when his henchman failed to join him outside Empire State. He had the cab drive him under the Hudson and headed to the Newark airport. Adams followed closely Boggio slipped behind a hangar to observe his rear, and as Adams came up, shot without warning. He had a plane waiting at the airport which took off immediately.

"Boggio slipped through our net. Adams is dying. He's in a coma. He's not expected to live an hour. Sorry, Benning, I've got a pressure.

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Improved Uniform International
SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON
By MARK A. DAWBER, D. D.
Dean of the Bible Institute of Chicago
Released by Western Newspaper Union

Lesson for April 6

CHRIST PROMISES FORTS

LESSON TEXT—John 14:15-17, 25-27
GOLDEN TEXT—Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world gives, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. John 14:27.

Important things happen regularly. Lake, with the Gospel and the Acts, presents the movement of Christ. He appears and disappears. He commanded to return of the disciples of the Lord at the time of the beginning of the Acts. The one is all suffused with sweetness and light, the other with the presence of a new day. The one is the record of the Lord's ministry, the other is the sense of parting but cannot been satisfied in the Lord's ministry. The new phase of discipleship which is to begin.

I. The Proof of Christ's Resurrection (vv. 1-9).

Luke's description of the "day in which he was taken up." Luke makes it clear that the ministry of Christ had made the presence of power to the disciples was the very one which he had promised. He could not be hidden of death or the grave. He was gone, but the power of the "many infallible proofs" in it. At leading Christ was the power of the new phase of discipleship which is to begin.

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III. The Promise of Christ's Return (vv. 4-9).

They were to tarry in Jerusalem until the power of the Holy Ghost came upon them. Pentecost came on the day of Pentecost (Acts 2). when the Holy Spirit came to them. We no longer are called on to tarry for the Holy Spirit to fall on us for the moment we believe. He comes into our lives in blessed abiding presence. But we do need to tarry, to wait for His fullness of power, before we attempt to witness for Christ. We need to yield to Him for His fullness, bringing the assurance that He may fill us and then are we ready.

The disciples had an important question to ask—the question of the restoration of the kingdom. The reply of Jesus bears their attention from that future matter to their present obligation to witness for Him and their need of power for that witness. This does not mean that the followers are to be interested in the Kingdom which Christ will one day establish, but it does mean that they are to be interested in prophecy and fulfillment of prophecy. The idea that we must leave things to God and dates to the Lord and that we should ignore the business of witnessing for Him.

Now, strangely the little band of disciples needed power in that day to face a generation unbelieving and sunken in bondage to Satan, and bring to it the convicting and converting message of the gospel. They received that power, and in spite of seemingly overwhelming odds and every hindrance the gospel through the centuries has made its way to the hearts of men, and won its victories for God.

We need that power today. The Holy Spirit is here to give it to us, as we yield our lives to God. There are many Christ-empowered men and women in the Church today, but relatively their number is small. Who is ready to yield to His control now, and thus avoid the best of faithful and effective witnesses?

III. The Pledge of Christ's Return (vv. 9-12).

We mentioned last week that sermons are seldom preached on the ascension of Christ, although it has an important place in the Bible. Even more glaring and disturbing is the failure of preachers and teachers to emphasize the truth of the second coming of Christ. The promise of it is written large on the pages of the Bible, but some men seem to ignore it.

How plain and understandable is the promise in this passage. "This Jesus"—not some other—"shall so come"; that is, personally, literally, and visibly. There is no ground for spiritualizing, to say, for instance, that He comes in death, or that this was but a metaphorical expression.

The text is very plain and emphatic. In agreement, we find similar statements in Luke 21: 7; John 14:3; Philippians 3:20, 21; 1 Thessalonians 1:7-10; 1 Thessalonians 4:16; II Timothy 4:8; Hebrews 9:28; Revelation 1:7. Unless we reject God's Word, we must receive this truth, and should receive it with joy, for it is the blessed hope of the Church (Titus 2:13). He is coming again!

Classified Ads Get Results.

Dispelling The Fog

By Charles McNeilson, Director of Publicity, Democratic National Committee

"From now on we may look for some surprising stories in the newspapers and magazines. This heads all manner of rumors and, in the nature of things, cannot be refuted or confirmed or contradicted in the usual way of getting at the truth of stories. For example, there recently has been a report that there was detailed list of conscientious and other things supposed to be in the hands of the State Department concerning other countries that is to be used in the coming inter-American conference. Obviously our government is not publishing such a document, and it is not likely that any other government will. The conference is presumably with the idea of bringing the nations of the Western Hemisphere together in the interest of the Western Hemisphere against the rest of the world. Hence, it is not likely that any German subversive agent, or any of the agents of the Axis, or any other agent of the enemy, is interested in this document