

**Chapter 1 : Navy Reads: Taunt of 'Congo' -- Navy Lt. in Africa**

*Logan the congo puffer!! eating one of his favorite meals to some tunes!! with a guest appearance and then dissapearing back into his domain of sand!!!! Enj.*

Pathfinder, Starfinder, and three additional systems that will be chose by our backers! The only difference is that, should you choose to increase your pledge, you can help raise the overall funding to unlock additional stretch goals during the campaign. You can also find more information in our FAQ. Please also see our FAQ for more information on shipping, the exclusive "Wyrmsblood" design, adding additional books and accessories to your pledge, how our Retail Bundle differs from the rest of our tiers, and more Custom Cover Designs Two of our limited edition reward tiers Dressed to Impress and Ultimate Table feature custom cover designs to give you or your party a truly bespoke experience Having a hard time picturing it? The larger, 7" x 8. Preparation and Execution Some parts of the Campaign Planner may look familiar. The rest of the Planneris brand new! DMs, however, have slightly different needs. These guided sheets are designed to help you plan and re-plan, and re-re-plan multi-session story arcs within your campaign. They dig a bit deeper than the standard "Location", "Villain", "Reward" fields, with prompts such as: What does the villain want? Who do they have on their side? Who besides the party wants them to fail? What will they do if they get what they want before the PCs stop them? Upgrades to the MMCD This Kickstarter is all about funding the purchase of new tools to allow us to make better books. In order to do that, we had to solve the basic production issues, and we have a pretty clear picture of where our pain points will be as we scale up. Questions about this project? Show your support and pick up a Kickstarter Exclusive Wyrmsblood cover. Starting a new book? Cover set with optional discs Any applicable stretch goals.

**Chapter 2 : Congo's Violent Peace: Conflict and Struggle Since the Great African War, Berwouts**

*The Mischief & Misadventure Campaign Planner is a specially-designed disc-bound planner for DMs and GMs, and is the companion book to the MMCD (which is geared towards players).*

See Article History Alternative Titles: Officially known as the Democratic Republic of the Congo , the country has a mile km coastline on the Atlantic Ocean but is otherwise landlocked. It is the second largest country on the continent; only Algeria is larger. The capital, Kinshasa , is located on the Congo River about miles km from its mouth. The country is often referred to by its acronym , the DRC, or called Congo Kinshasa , with the capital added parenthetically, to distinguish it from the other Congo republic, which is officially called the Republic of the Congo and is often referred to as Congo Brazzaville. Congo gained independence from Belgium in From to the country was officially the Republic of Zaire, a change made by then ruler Gen. Mobutu Sese Seko to give the country what he thought was a more authentic African name. Unlike Zaire, however, the name Congo has origins in the colonial period, when Europeans identified the river with the kingdom of the Kongo people, who live near its mouth. Congo subsequently was plunged into a devastating civil war; the conflict officially ended in , although fighting continued in the eastern part of the country. Congo is rich in natural resources. It boasts vast deposits of industrial diamonds, cobalt , and copper; one of the largest forest reserves in Africa; and about half of the hydroelectric potential of the continent. Most of the country is composed of the central Congo basin , a vast rolling plain with an average elevation of about 1, feet metres above sea level. The lowest point of 1, feet metres occurs at Lake Mai-Ndombe formerly Lake Leopold II , and the highest point of 2, feet metres is reached in the hills of Mobayi-Mbongo and Zongo in the north. The basin may once have been an inland sea whose only vestiges are Lakes Tumba and Mai-Ndombe in the west-central region. This part of the country is the highest and most rugged, with striking chains of mountains. The Mitumba Mountains stretch along the Western Rift Valley, rising to an elevation of 9, feet 2, metres. Maik Bunschowski High plateaus border almost every other side of the central basin. In the north the Ubangi-Uele plateaus form the divide between the Nile and Congo river basins. Rising to between 3, and 4, feet and 1, metres , these plateaus also separate the central basin from the vast plains of the Lake Chad system. In the south the plateaus begin at the lower terraces of the Lulua and Lunda river valleys and rise gradually toward the east. In the southeast the ridges of the plateaus of Katanga Shaba province tower over the region; they include Kundelungu at 5, feet 1, metres , Mitumba at 4, feet 1, metres , and Hakansson at 3, feet 1, metres. The Katanga plateaus reach as far north as the Lukuga River and contain the Manika Plateau, the Kibara and the Bia mountains, and the high plains of Marungu. The northern escarpment of the Angola Plateau rises in the southwest, while in the far west a coastal plateau zone includes the hill country of Mayumbe and the Cristal Mountains. A narrow coastal plain lies between the Cristal Mountains and the Atlantic Ocean. The river rises in the high Katanga plateaus and flows north and then south in a great arc, crossing the Equator twice. The lower river flows southwestward to empty into the Atlantic Ocean below Matadi. Along its course, the Congo passes through alluvial lands and swamps and is fed by the waters of many lakes and tributaries. The most important lakes are Mai-Ndombe and Tumba; the major tributaries are the Lomami , Aruwimi, and Ubangi rivers and those of the great Kasai River system. The Congo River basin and its drainage network. SuperStock Soils are of two types: Equatorial soils occur in the warm, humid lowlands of the central basin, which receive abundant precipitation throughout the year and are covered mainly with thick forests. This soil is almost fixed in place because of the lack of erosion in the forests. In swampy areas the very thick soil is constantly nourished by humus, the organic material resulting from the decomposition of plant or animal matter. Savanna soils are threatened by erosion, but the river valleys contain rich and fertile alluvial soils. The highlands of the Great Lakes region in eastern Congo are partly covered with rich soil derived from volcanic lava. Climate Most of Congo lies within the inner humid tropical, or equatorial, climatic region extending five degrees north and south of the Equator. Southern Congo and the far north have somewhat drier subequatorial climates. The seasonally mobile intertropical convergence zone ITCZ is a major determinant of the climate. Along this zone the trade winds originating in the Northern and Southern

hemispheres meet, forcing unstable tropical air aloft. The air that is forced upward is cooled, and the resulting condensation produces prolonged and heavy precipitation. In July and August this zone of maximum precipitation occurs in the north; it then shifts into central Congo in September and October. Between November and February the southern parts of the country receive maximum precipitation. The extreme eastern highlands lie outside the path of the ITCZ and are subject to the influence of the southeastern trade winds alone. In addition to the ITCZ, elevation and proximity to the Atlantic Ocean and its maritime influences also act as factors of climatic differentiation. The country is divided into four major climatic regions. In the equatorial climate zone, temperatures are hot, the average monthly temperature rarely dropping below the mids F low to mids C. Humidity is high, and it rains throughout the year. Annual precipitation at Eala, for example, averages 71 inches 1, mm. The tropical or subequatorial climate zone, marked by distinct dry and rainy seasons, is found north and south of the equatorial region. The dry season lasts from four to seven months usually April to October , depending largely on distance from the Equator. In Kananga about 63 inches 1, mm of precipitation falls annually. The Atlantic climate zone is confined to the west coast. The low elevation and the cold Benguela Current are the major influences. At Banana the average annual temperature is in the high 70s F mids C , and precipitation averages about 30 inches mm yearly. The mountain climate occurs in the eastern high plateaus and mountains. In Bukavu , for example, the average annual temperature is in the mids F high 10s C , and annual precipitation levels measure about 52 inches 1, mm. Page 1 of

**Chapter 3 : Gorilla Trekking in the Democratic Republic of the Congo | Never Ending Footsteps**

*Congo Solo: Misadventures Two Degrees North [Emily Hahn, Ken Cuthbertson] on blog.quintoapp.com \*FREE\* shipping on qualifying offers. A woman who lived life on her own terms, Hahn was an unknown and struggling writer when Congo Solo was published.*

The Bakongo , a Bantu ethnic group that also occupied parts of present-day Angola, Gabon, and the Democratic Republic of the Congo, formed the basis for ethnic affinities and rivalries among those countries. Several Bantu kingdoms— notably those of the Kongo , the Loango , and the Teke —built trade links leading into the Congo River basin. After centuries as a major hub for transatlantic trade, direct European colonization of the Congo river delta began in the late 19th century, subsequently eroding the power of the Bantu societies in the region. The French designated Brazzaville as the federal capital. Economic development during the first 50 years of colonial rule in Congo centered on natural-resource extraction. The methods were often brutal: Congo benefited from the postwar expansion of colonial administrative and infrastructure spending as a result of its central geographic location within AEF and the federal capital at Brazzaville. Following the revision of the French constitution that established the Fifth Republic in , the AEF dissolved into its constituent parts, each of which became an autonomous colony within the French Community. During these reforms, Middle Congo became known as the Republic of the Congo in [12] and published its first constitution in . By the time the Congo became independent in August , Opangault, the former opponent of Youlou, agreed to serve under him. Youlou became the first President of the Republic of the Congo. He was assassinated in Ngouabi, who had participated in the coup, assumed the presidency on 31 December . Two years later, Yhombi-Opango was forced from power and Denis Sassou Nguesso became the new president. Over the years, Sassou had to rely more on political repression and less on patronage to maintain his dictatorship. As presidential elections scheduled for July approached, tensions between the Lissouba and Sassou camps mounted. Thus began a four-month conflict that destroyed or damaged much of Brazzaville and caused tens of thousands of civilian deaths. In mid-October, the Lissouba government fell. Soon thereafter, Sassou declared himself president. Government and politics[ edit ] Denis Sassou Nguesso served as President from to and has remained in power ever since his rebel forces ousted President Pascal Lissouba during the Civil War. Foreign relations of the Republic of the Congo , Military of the Republic of the Congo , and Biens mal acquis Congo-Brazzaville has had a multi-party political system since the early s, although the system is heavily dominated by President Denis Sassou Nguesso ; he has lacked serious competition in the presidential elections held under his rule. Parti Congolais du Travail as well as a range of smaller parties. One French investigation found over bank accounts and dozens of lavish properties in France; Sassou denounced embezzlement investigations as "racist" and "colonial".

## Chapter 4 : Congo's Violent Peace

*Congo Solo: Misadventures Two Degrees North by Emily Hahn, Ken Cuthbertson A woman who lived life on her own terms, Hahn was an unknown and struggling writer when Congo Solo was published.*

Political instability, corrupt police and active volcanoes all add to the thrill. Usually accompanied by his wife Maureen, his partner and travel companion since the s, Wheeler shows no sign of slowing down. He recently trekked through the jungles of Papua New Guinea and climbed an active volcano in the Congo. Not bad for a year-old. Wheeler at the crater of the Nyiragongo volcano in the Congo. They all have much to interest the traveler. Take Montenegro, ranked second hottest country to visit in the guide. Not an obvious place to visit, especially in September when a new round of trouble was just kicking off. Please come and have some tea. Before matters could get out of hand he suggested they go to the police station sort it out. Also coming up on his edgy travel agenda is Somaliland. Not the easiest place to visit, given its an unrecognized self-declared defacto sovereign state and has only has three visa offices in the world -- in Islamabad, Washington D. All this edgy travel does beg the question -- is it safe? Congo In other parts of the world, it might be ducks crossing the road. Not in the Congo. You can go to a village where adults can remember cars and their children have never seen one. The only tourists I saw were at Goma, on the border with Rwanda. We were up there on the crater rim looking down on it hissing and spitting -- it was the real McCoy. Although the wreckage had been in the jungle for nearly 70 years the local landowners decided to get into a dispute over whose land it was on. The southern half of Somalia has got a lot better in the last 12 months, but the north has always been fine. If you want to go walking there are the mountains and if you want to go mountain climbing there are more mountains. Read more about Kate Whitehead Tags:

*Despite a massive investment of international diplomacy and money in recent years, the Democratic Republic of Congo remains a conflict-ridden and volatile country, marked by a series of rebellions, failed international interventions, and unworkable peace agreements.*

Lauren Published on May 30th, The first thing I noticed was the normality. As I inched a tentative toe across the border between Rwanda and the Democratic Republic of the Congo, I half expected to have a bag thrown over my head by a group of militia rebels, disappearing off the face of the earth until my body was unearthed in a mass grave months later. I hopped up into the front seat of his truck, and stared out at the chaotic streets of another unfamiliar city. I thought I would feel scared. Music rang out from car stereos, scooters weaved in and out of traffic, women shopped at bustling markets, and men pushed overpacked chukudus down the streets. The border crossing had been one of the easiest of my six years of travel: Smiling locals had led me from Rwanda to the Congolese immigration desk, insisting that I jump to the front of the queue; welcoming me to the D. When I wandered off in the wrong direction after receiving my visa, someone jogged after me to show me where to go. This is one of the most dangerous countries in the world? Behind its peace, however, there was reason to be nervous. Lake Kivu is currently sitting on top of cubic kilometres of carbon dioxide and 60 cubic kilometres of methane. It last erupted in , and the effects are still visible in Goma today: Back in , the eruption killed just people, thanks to early warnings and the evacuation of , people, but , of those people were left homeless afterwards. Nyiragongo has erupted over 30 times in the last hundred years or so, and it will erupt again sometime soon. Goma was captured by a militia group back in , who fired shells and bullets into the city, and remained in control for just over a week. In short, the city may have felt safe while I was there, but there are plenty of potential dangers to be aware of. Always up for to trying a new dish, I opted for sambaza for lunch: They were perfect for snacking and, oh my god, Goma chese is the best cheese ever. It was seriously good cheese. My trip to the DRC was off to a smooth and fantastic start, and I had just one afternoon in Goma to relax. Add everything you need to your basket, pay at the checkout, and somehow everything falls together without you having to do anything else. Any email enquiries I sent were answered within half an hour. I jumped up into the truck, and we cruised through a much-calmer Goma to pick up my rangers for the day. Virunga is all about keeping tourists safe, so every truck comes accompanied with two rangers and their enormous AKs. When people ask me if I was being a reckless loon by heading to one of the most dangerous countries in the world, I remind them that no tourists have ever been killed while trekking with gorillas in Virunga, which is the oldest national park in Africa. On top of that, Virunga always closes the park if they sense the visitors will be in any kind of danger. I was overjoyed when I learned my two rangers for my trip were women! In the DRC, they take gorilla conservation seriously. In fact, a ranger was killed in the park less than two weeks ago as I write this. Ranger Dudunyabo Machongani Celistin was 30 years old when he was ambushed by militia, and leaves behind his wife and two young children. This is the reality of working the most dangerous wildlife job in the world. Over rangers have now been killed in the line of duty in Virunga National Park, either by poachers or rebels, all while attempting to keep the gorillas safe from harm. My truck pulled up at the departure point, alongside half a dozen other vehicles that had been transporting guests around the park. After a detailed briefing on what to expect and how to behave around the the gorillas, and a quick check of our temperatures, we were ready to go. It was time to walk. Of the mountain gorillas that are left in the world, of them are found in the DRC. Our family were on the move on the morning of our walk, so as we made our way across the hills, we had trackers in the jungle relaying information to ours. We were at 1, metres altitude up here, and that combined with the heat, humidity, and long pants, made for a tiring experience. Up and down, up and down we hiked over the rolling hills, in desperate search for a hint of black within the green. We were truly in untouched territory here. There were no tracks to follow; no well-trodden path created by tourists. Instead, one of our guides took an enormous machete to the trees, hacking away at the vines and bushes to create a trail for us to follow. Inside the jungle, it was cooler, but the walking was tougher. Over and over, I tripped over roots, stumbled over rocks, and got my shoes tangled up in the vines. Suddenly, everyone

was whispering and one of the guides was motioning for us to pull on our surgical masks. We crept into an open clearing and there they were. There were six mountain gorillas lazing on the forest floor metres from us – two silverbacks, a baby, and three children. One of them sneezed loudly. The baby began somersaulting across the jungle floor towards us. We shuffled backwards in unison, breaths tightly held and blinking in disbelief. These were wild animals. And they were so playful. Adults and children alike rolled around on the ground, hugging each other and pushing each other. To the right of us, a female pummelled one of her babies in the face with her feet. The guides would most likely know which one it was and try to keep the gorillas from attacking us. We were told that in this situation, the best way to react was to slowly and calmly crouch down to the ground in front of the silverback, in order to minimise any threat they may have perceived from us. Those guys are fast, huge, and made of muscle. One of the guides motioned for us to make our way into a second clearing, where we found two gorilla children chasing each other around a tree trunk in excited circles. It was tough to hold in our squeals when they decided to continue their chase up a nearby tree for a few moments before they both came crashing to the ground. Behind us, another enormous silverback let out a loud fart. Suddenly, and without warning, the gorillas were on the move, lumbering through the forest and out of our eyesight. Our guides motioned for us to follow, hacking away at the foliage to create a walkable path for us to walk down. We stumbled upon the family again in a different clearing, but now they were behaving like sulky teenagers, deliberating turning their backs to our cameras, unwilling to turn around to face us. It was so humanlike! And then, one of the most spectacular-yet-terrifying moments of my life: Closer, closer, closer, and suddenly it was six inches away from where my hand was trembling. Had it reached out an arm to swipe at us, we could have been seriously injured. It continued walking away into the jungle, leaving us hyperventilating in its wake. We took that as our sign to leave. Our hour was up, and it was time for us to drag ourselves away from the gorillas. This had been the single best animal encounter of my entire life. Bear in mind that the gorillas do move around a lot, so you could be walking for 30 minutes to see a family, or you could be heading out for a six hour round-trip. Make sure you print out your confirmation receipt for Virunga before you go. I highly recommend picking up a local SIM card in Rwanda and adding credit for international phone calls. My visa was approved within 48 hours and required no paperwork. It takes four hours to get from Kigali to Gisenyi – the roads are winding, so driving is slow going. This is the easiest and cheapest way to get to the park. Get stamped out of Rwanda, show your yellow fever card, get your temperature checked, and then get stamped into the DRC. The entire process took five minutes. Rather than staying in the best guesthouse in Goma, like I did, you could opt to spend the previous night in a more inexpensive guesthouse in the city. This year, between 15th March and the 15th May, the permits were half-price: My favourite daypack at the moment is the Osprey Tempest 20l pack, which is perfect for hikes like this. Also important for the hike is long hiking pants. I even felt them through my pants at time! This was something all of our guides warned us about, although we were fortunate not to have any ant issues in our group. When it comes to clothing, dark colours are important. Additionally, sunglasses are a no-no on this trek, as the gorillas might spot their reflection in them and try to swipe at it. Sunscreen is an essential, as on our trek we were out in the sun for four hours and I would have definitely burned had I not applied it. This water bottle acts like a French press but for removing all the bad stuff from tap water – fill it with water, push the plunger into the bottle, and then you can start drinking. I was so spellbound by the experience that I deliberately avoided spending all of my time viewing the gorillas from behind the lens. I travel with the Sony A7ii plus mm lens, and highly recommend it for travelers. Finally, hiking boots are a good option for gorilla trekking in the DRC. Choose some that are comfortable, water-resistant, if not waterproof, and that have been well worn in beforehand.

Chapter 6 : Animals Found in the Congo Rainforest | USA Today

*Ledger Plaza Maya Maya: Misadventures - See traveler reviews, 53 candid photos, and great deals for Ledger Plaza Maya Maya at TripAdvisor. Misadventures - Review of Ledger Plaza Maya Maya, Brazzaville, Republic of the Congo - TripAdvisor.*

November 3, Rwanda Part I: Cycling The Congo-Nile Divide In tiny landlocked Rwanda, hundreds of miles from the ocean, you can have a beach holiday. Throw down a beach towel to sunbathe or picnic under a cool shade palm tree. In lush green, tropical Rwanda where it rains almost daily, you can take a stroll on soft mushy sand and watch the sunset and the sky dye in twenty shades of orange from the back of a camel. Rwanda is on a tourism drive. Booze cruise, beach party, hot spring and massages are all merely distractions. I came for an adventure. Useful maps and signages along the trail leave one without any excuse when being caught trespassing and taking pictures in a sea of privately-owned tea plantations. The dozen of packed-gravel sub-trails that runs through fishing villages or tea factories and exclusive to bicycles and motorbikes provide some adventurous elements. A tour guide at the Gisenyi campsite said most of his customers optioned the easier paved road. He said so in a tone that suggested all muzungu are physically weak with skeletal system constructed of egg shell that would collapse on rough African roads. The young girls especially had often taken an interest in my tattoo and attempted to grab my arm several times. In Gisenyi, my tattoo attracted a couple of admirers too. Trailing behind me was a group of zombies, which included juvenile as well as adult ones. They chattered in the local dialect and agreed between themselves that I am from the Philippines. It never occurred to them to just ask. Tea plantations are not part of nature. Although they are green, the rolling tea plantations that cover much of rural Africa can feel monotonous at times. As the road climbed and away from Lake Kivu, tea plantations made way for thick ancient rainforest. The forest was totally silent. The Congo-Nile Trail had be a misadventure. Every corners from the best ascents and descents around the world, slopes of ever changing gradient, fresh mountain air and perfectly smooth tarmac stitched together to create by far the best mountain road I have ridden in Africa so far. China built this road for lorries but Rwanda is in fact, a country for bicycle. Muzungu cyclist might well be weak compared to local bicycle taxi or couriers. These hardy local men bomb down hill on their old shack at forty-miles an hour with two-hundred kilos of potato perfectly balanced on their rear rack and only braking with their feet separate them from certain death. This is Africa and Jesus is unstoppable.

Chapter 7 : Republic of the Congo - Wikipedia

*A woman who lived life on her own terms, Hahn was an unknown and struggling writer when Congo Solo was published. Here - restored to the form she had intended - is Hahn's unforgettable narrative, a vivid, provocative, and at times disturbing first-hand account of the racism, brutality, sexism, and.*

My journey started out on the south tip of Lake Kivu, a deep, glassy lake in between Rwanda and the Democratic Republic of the Congo. The sun was barely up as I hurried to the harbor in Kamembe. I made it with only a few minutes to spare. The ship was already billowing smoke out of a smokestack, and its engine was roaring. A man in a ripped t-shirt smoked a cigarette and leaned on the side of the boat. He slowly collected my Rwandan francs in exchange for a flimsy ticket, and I strode across what passed as a gangplank onto the boat. The bow was already crowded with goods to be transported to cities further north. Bunches of green bananas, sacks of corn and rice so full they were nearly bursting at the seams, and stacks of lumber were packed in with passengers, their neon-orange life jackets already secured around their bodies. The inside of the ship was dimly lit, and I took a seat on one of the gray benches close to a window. Around me, mamas dressed in brightly colored igitenge dresses nursed their babies as young children slept by their sides. Old men sipped steaming cups of tea and gnawed on amandazi, fried balls of dough, and a couple of teenagers played scratchy American pop songs from a beat-up cell phone. I asked the portly boat captain how old the boat is. It took a few minutes for the boat to maneuver its way out of the harbor, which was crowded with rusty ships long past their prime and slim wooden fishing boats. The ship picked up speed outside of the harbor, though I still felt that I could swim faster most of the time. Unsatisfied with the view out of my small window, I headed back out to the deck. The Rwandan sun was now fully out, and I thanked myself for remembering to put on sunscreen that morning. I watched my reflection in the wake of the boat. Although the boat trip was only six hours, it was like stepping back in time. Wooden dugout canoes filled with passengers and lone fisherman paddled by our boat. After an hour or two, we stopped at the banks of a small fishing village. There was no actual dock, so the boat simply plowed into the shore and the plank was lowered, though it barely made it to land. A few people disembarked, but twice as many people got on, carrying an assortment of goods in big opaque bags or carefully balancing them on top of their head. The ship was now stuffed to the gills. The rolling green hills of the southwest gave way to dramatic mountains on both the DR Congo and Rwanda. As we approached our destination, Kibuye, six hours later, I felt a bit of nostalgia sweep over me. My legs were ready for solid land, but my mind was already plotting my next boat trip on Lake Kivu.

*Washington And The World. Dodd-Frank's Misadventures in the Democratic Republic of Congo. So the law didn't end conflict minerals. But was there any way it could have?*

In January of my soul mate of 42 years passed away after nearly 12 years of living with severe disabilities due to a stroke. The pain and heartache of loss, my dark humor, my sweetest memories and, yes, even my pity parties are well documented in this blog. Some people say I have a quirky sense of humor that shows up from time to time in this blog. Others say I make some keen observations about life and growing older. I say I just write about whatever passes through my daysthe good, bad and the ugly. Comments welcome and encouraged. Jean Saturday, March 10, Hiking Africa If you saw the movie, Out of Africa, the travelogue I went to this week would have caught your attention from the first few slides. She was a Danish woman who ran a 4, acre coffee plantation in Nairobi between and I used to love that movie. I loved those views and so did movie goers. The movie won the Academy Award for Best Cinematography. That was the only civilized place the travelogue covered. It was the starting point to a hiking safaris called The Great Walk of Africa. Along with the guests are four guidestwo armed with guns, two with spears, plus fifteen others who move the camps each day and do the cooking and who mostly stay out of sight. A shot in the air usually keeps them from getting too close. Rhinos, though, are considered to be the most dangerous of the animals in Africa. I will never leave the country to take a trip like that. I will probably never even leave the state. But this speaker was inspiring none the less. You never know when information like that will come in handy. She told about coming upon a dead elephant and a pride of lions was waiting in the bush to feed on it, none too pleased to have their meal interrupted. They concluded the elephant had died of natural causes and they called it into the wildlife people who flew in to harvest the tusks to take back and burn as part of their effort to stop the ivory trade. She got booed by several people to which she retorted rather loudly, "Well, it IS wasteful! In my book, trophy hunters are pond scum.

**Chapter 9 : Dodd-Frank's Misadventures in the Democratic Republic of Congo - POLITICO Magazine**

*Emily Hahn. Congo Solo: Misadventures Two Degrees North. London: McGill-Queen's University Press, Interested in life as it was really lived in the Belgian Congo, and what Belgian colonialism looked like on the ground? This is the book for you.*

On 17 January , he was handed over to Katangan authorities and executed by Belgian-led Katangese troops. The secession ended in January with the assistance of UN forces. With financial support from the United States and Belgium, Mobutu paid his soldiers privately. The new president had the staunch support of the United States because of his opposition to Communism; the US believed that his administration would serve as an effective counter to communist movements in Africa. He periodically held elections in which he was the only candidate. By late Mobutu had successfully neutralized his political opponents and rivals, either through co-opting them into his regime, arresting them, or rendering them otherwise politically impotent. He traveled frequently across the continent while the government became more vocal about African issues, particularly those relating to the southern region. Zaire established semi-clientelist relationships with several smaller African states, especially Burundi, Chad, and Togo. Zaire became a kleptocracy as Mobutu and his associates embezzled government funds. This renaming campaign was completed in the s. In , Mobutu renamed the country the Republic of Zaire, [20] its fourth name change in 11 years and its sixth overall. The Congo River was renamed the Zaire River. During the s and s, he was invited to visit the United States on several occasions, meeting with U. Opponents within Zaire stepped up demands for reform. The reforms turned out to be largely cosmetic. Mobutu continued in power until armed forces forced him to flee in In Mobutu fled and Kabila marched into Kinshasa, named himself president, and reverted the name of the country to the Democratic Republic of the Congo. Kabila later requested that foreign military forces return to their own countries. He had concerns that the Rwandan officers running his army were plotting to give the presidency to a Tutsi who would report directly to Rwandan president, Paul Kagame. Angolan, Zimbabwean and Namibian militaries entered the hostilities on the side of the government. Kabila was assassinated in His son Joseph Kabila succeeded him and called for multilateral peace-talks. By June all foreign armies except those of Rwanda had pulled out of Congo. A transitional government was set up until after the election. A constitution was approved by voters, and on 30 July DRC held its first multi-party elections. An election-result dispute between Kabila and Jean-Pierre Bemba turned into an all-out battle between their supporters in the streets of Kinshasa. MONUC took control of the city. A new election took place in October , which Kabila won, and on December he was sworn in as President. They were believed[ by whom? The CNDP signed a peace treaty with the government in which it agreed to become a political party and to have its soldiers into the national army in exchange for the release of its imprisoned members. One study found that more than , women are raped in the Democratic Republic of Congo every year. The rebels were thought to be Allied Democratic Forces.