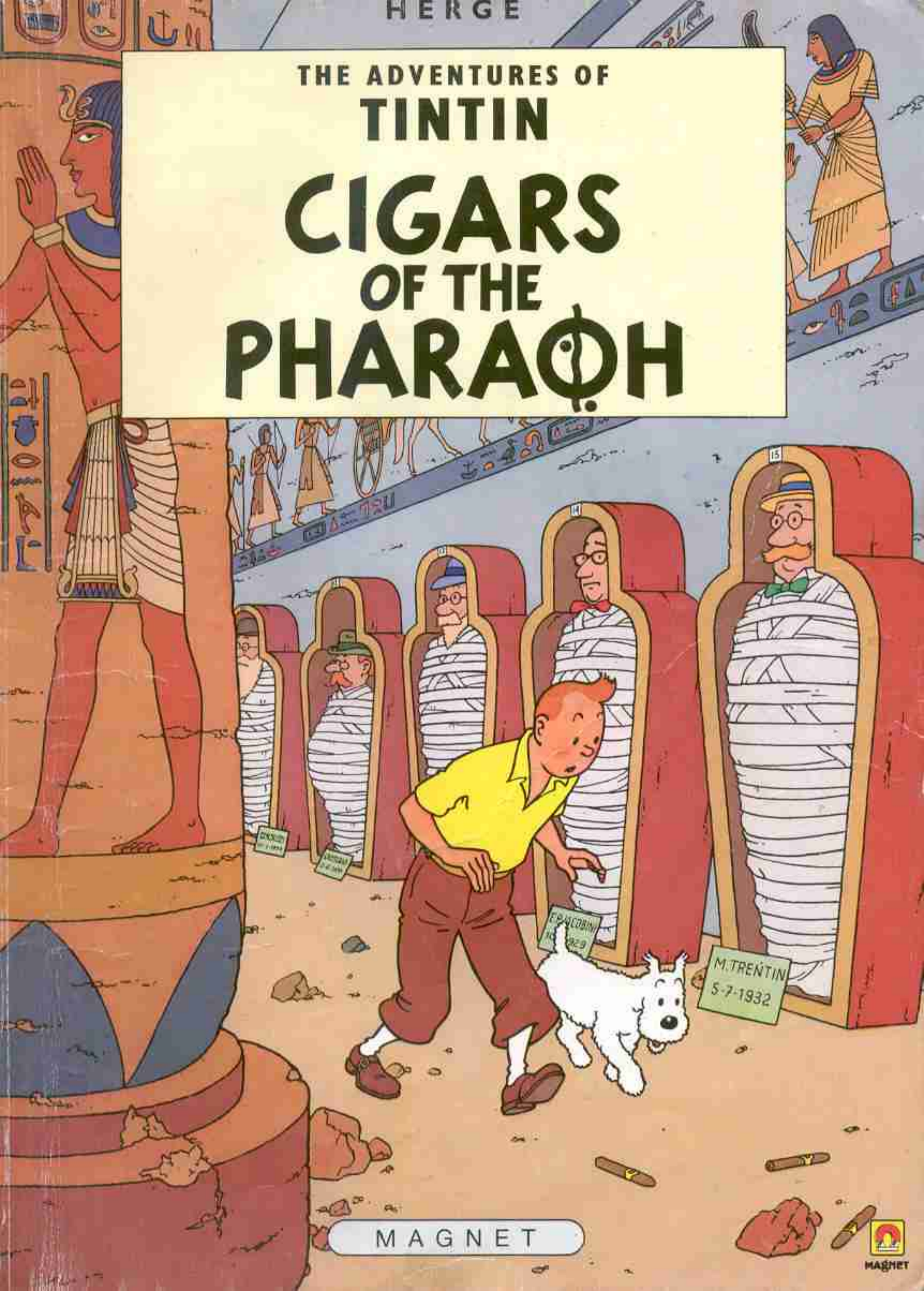


HERGE

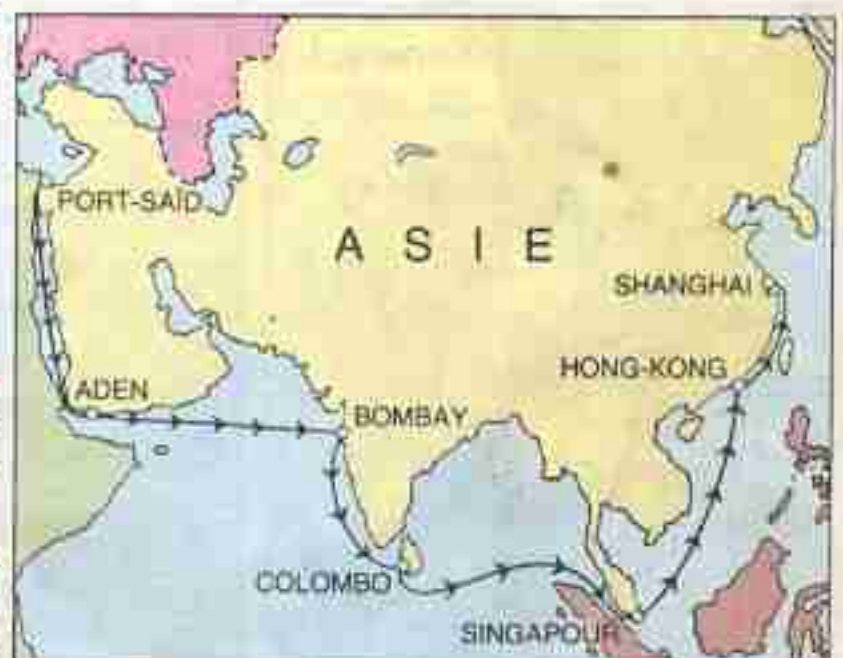
THE ADVENTURES OF  
**TINTIN**  
**CIGARS**  
OF THE  
**PHARAOH**



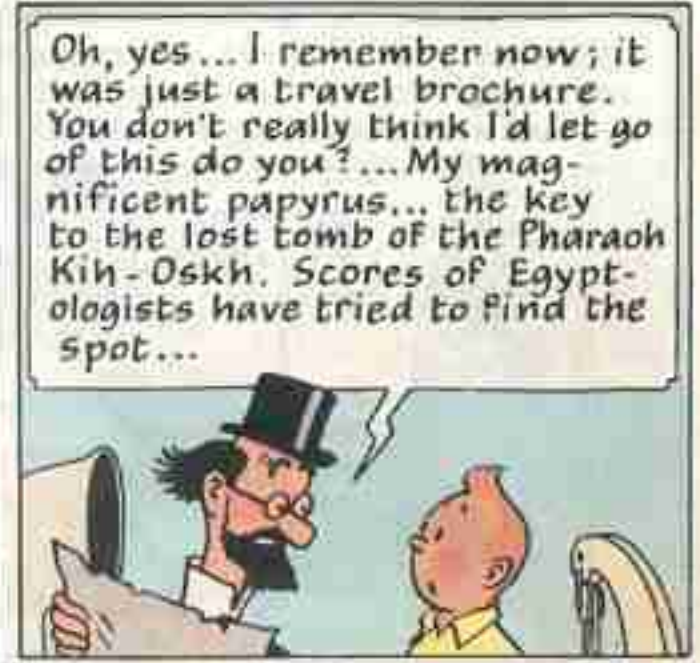
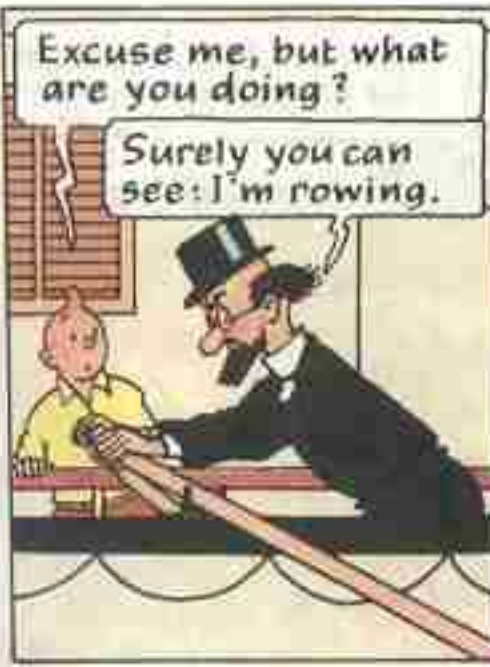
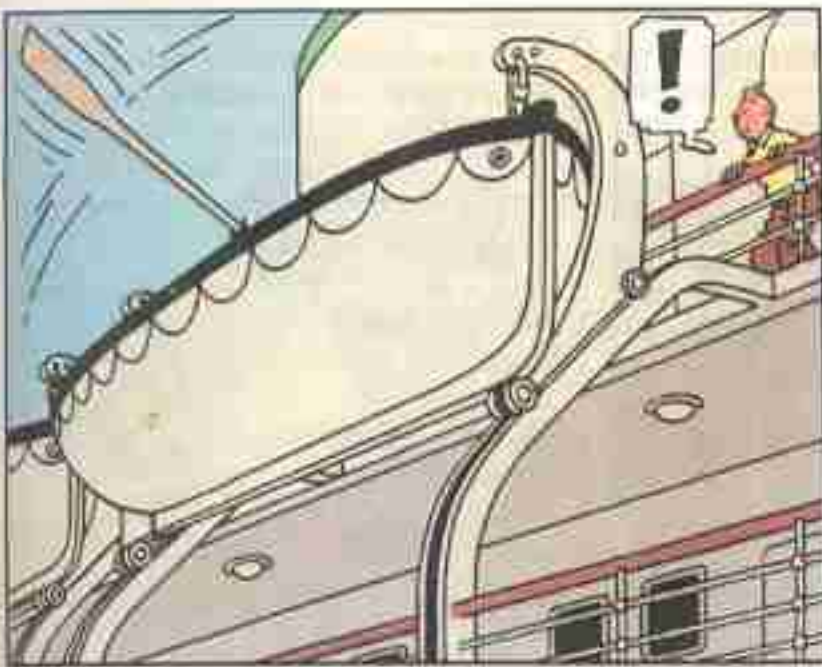
MAGNET



# CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH









?

Come sir, pull yourself together!



This gentleman didn't bump you on purpose.

Goodbye, everybody!



Impudent young whipper-snapper! How dare you interfere? You obviously don't know who I am.



One day you'll regret you crossed my path! Just remember: my name is Rastapopoulos!

So what? Who cares!



Rastapopoulos?... Rastapopoulos? Ah! I've got it: the millionaire film tycoon, king of Cosmos Pictures... And it's not the first time we've met...



*That evening...*

*papyrus  
Watch out! He's met a young journalist who could be a nuisance. I want him disposed of before he gets ashore.*

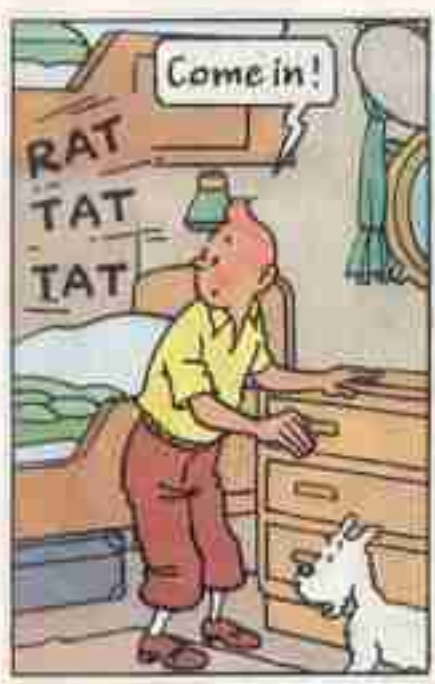


*Next morning...*



He's gone in!

Yes, come on!



Come in!



You! Your name is Tintin?

Of course!



We arrest you in the name of the law!

?

You? ... Arrest me? You must be joking!

Joking? When we open one of these drawers you'll see what sort of a joke this is!

There! Someone tipped us the wink, and how right they were! Narcotics! That's heroin!

Next morning...  
Who could have planted drugs in my cabin?

Someone who wanted me out of the way... But why?  
Smells fishy!

Here we are in Port Said. Just a cable's length from the quay... and here I am, locked in the hold!

Hello... they're beginning to disembark... I wonder...

Come on, come on... drift a little bit closer...

I... er... could you possibly take us ashore?

A few minutes later...  
Here we are, Snowy... in Port Said.

Well, well! What a pleasant surprise!  
Happy New Year!

Meanwhile...  
planting drugs. He gave the police the slip. Sarcophagus was already ashore: they'll probably make for Cairo. You have your orders: carry them out!

He won't get far, if my name's Thompson!  
To be precise: if my name's Thompson we won't get far!

Later, somewhere near Cairo...



According to the papyrus the tomb can't be far away...

And soon...

You wait for us here. We will return this evening.

Yes, effendi!



You see, a discovery of this importance must be kept absolutely secret.

Yes, of course.



You seem to know the area very well.

I don't know it at all; the papyrus gives very detailed instructions.



We're getting very close now...

You have a remarkable sense of direction!



If the information is right, we shall find the tomb of Kih-Oskh at this very spot...



What did I tell you! The tomb! I've found it! O noble Pharaoh, I have come!



Fame at last! The name of Sophocles Sarcophagus will live for ever!

WOOAH WOOAH

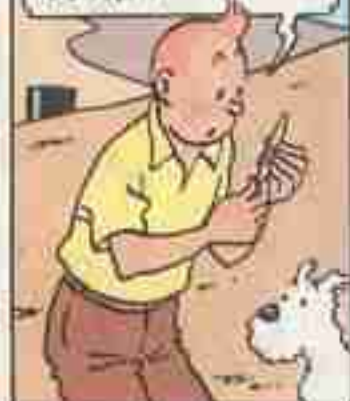
Hello, what does Snopy want?



A cigar... A cigar out here... How peculiar.



Good heavens! That's extraordinary! The Pharaoh's emblem on the band!



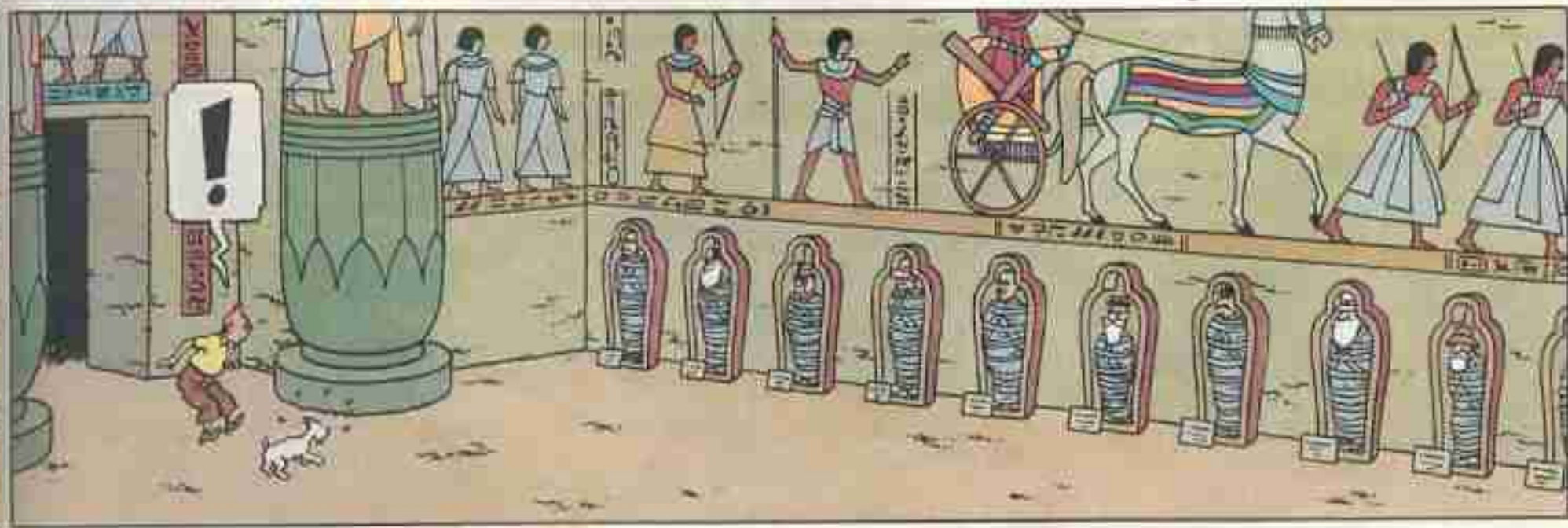
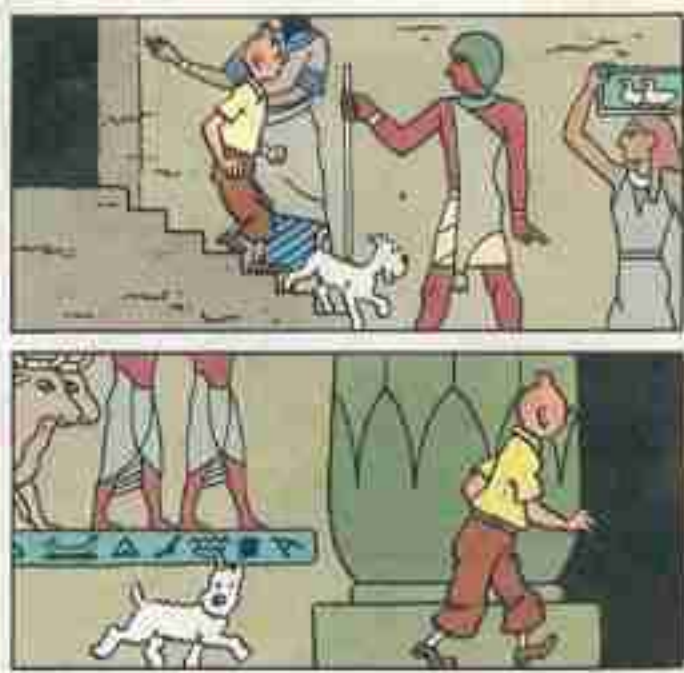
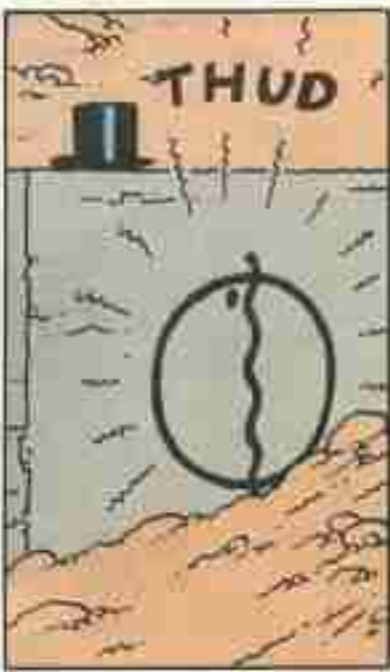
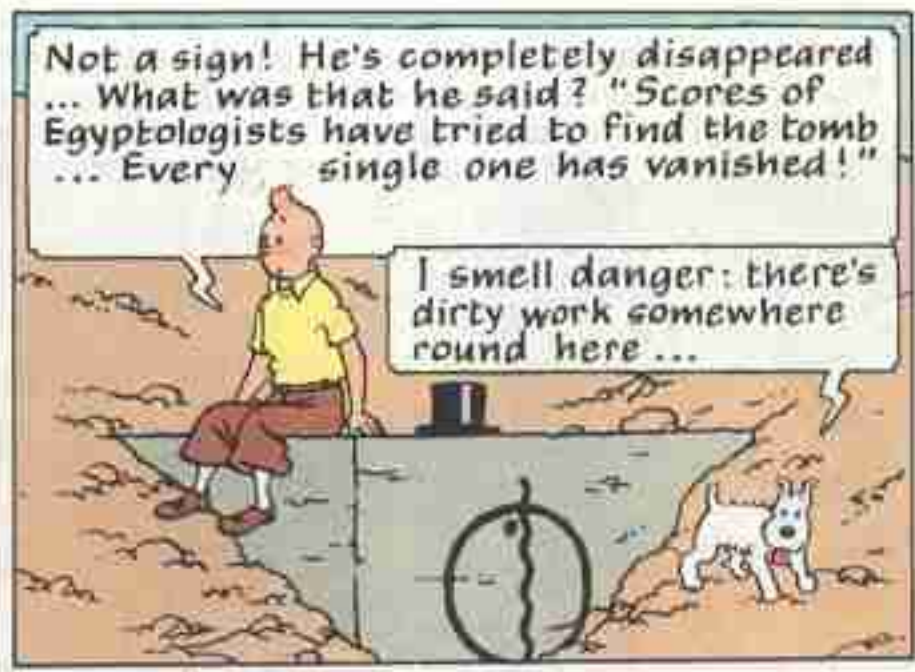
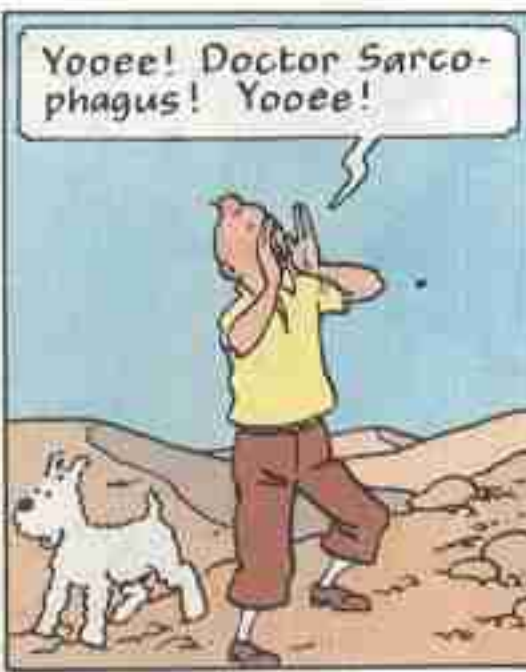
I wonder what Doctor Sarcophagus will make of that...



Hey!... What in the...? He's gone!

I say, Tintin, it's just like the band of the cigar!





Fantastic! The Pharaoh's revenge! Here they are!  
The scholars who violated the tomb of Kih-Oskh  
... Poor devils, they paid dearly for their knowledge!



No! No! Never in a thousand  
years! No one's going to  
turn me into a mummy!  
We've got to get out of  
here, fast!

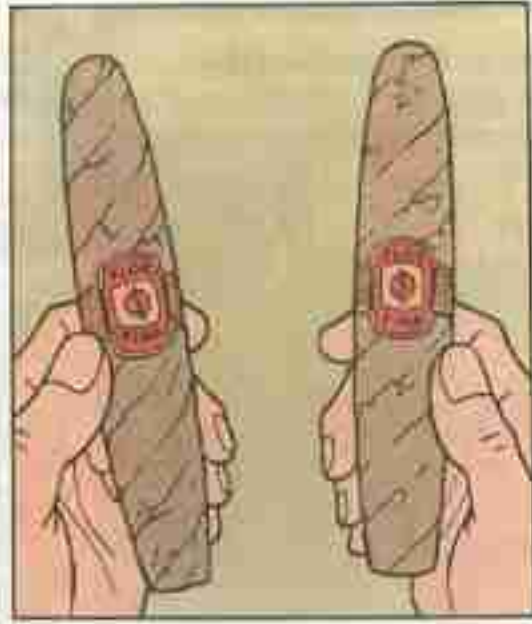
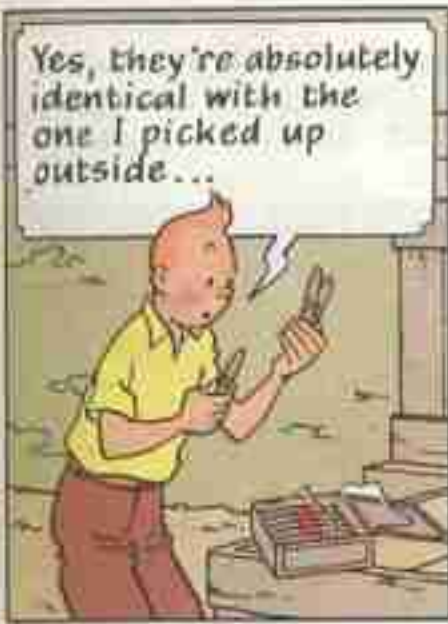


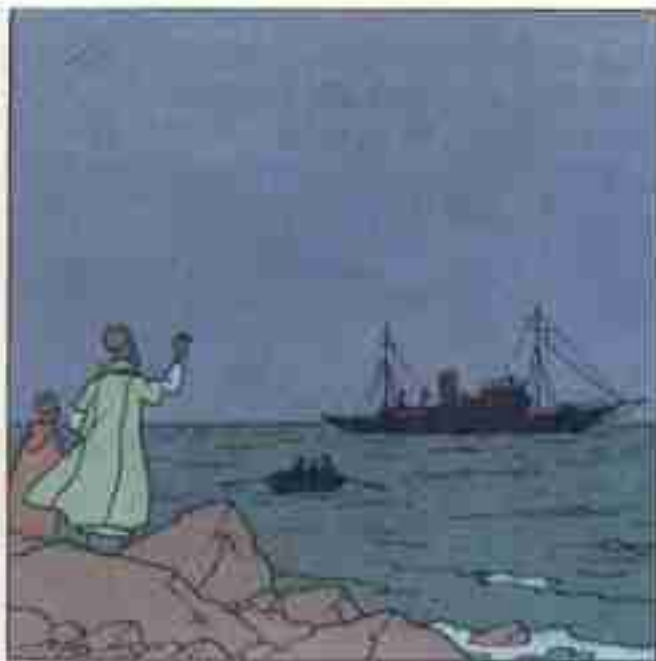
An umbrella! The  
Doctor's umbrella!  
Poor Sophocles  
Sarcophagus, what  
on earth's happened  
to him?



His shirt cuffs...  
and his tail  
coat... We've got  
to find him,  
Snowy!







Allah be with you, Mohammed...  
You've got the goods?

Yes, effendi. Every-  
thing is ready.



O.K. And get a move  
on. The boss is worried  
about the coastguards  
...



Someone with a funny sense of humour,  
hiding the stuff in a coffin.

One of the boss's bright  
ideas, I expect.



Half an hour  
later...

That's the lot, skip-  
per. All aboard.

Whew! Am I glad!  
Raise the  
anchor!



That's Allan's boat. We'll get him this  
time... the dirty smuggler!



Coastguards!  
Just my lousy  
luck! Sling  
the boxes  
overboard,  
fast!



An hour later...

Good thing we got rid of  
the evidence; they'd have  
nabbed me otherwise.



Message for you,  
skipper. It came  
while the cops  
were aboard.

Give it to me.



Three coffins  
shipped by  
mistake. They  
contain prisoners.  
Guard strictly  
pending fresh  
orders.  
Important.  
Repeat important.

That's torn it!  
They've been  
dumped! How  
can we find  
them now?



Not a hope of picking them up in the dark. By morning they could have drifted for miles...



At dawn...



Snowy!



There's another coffin... and it's opening!



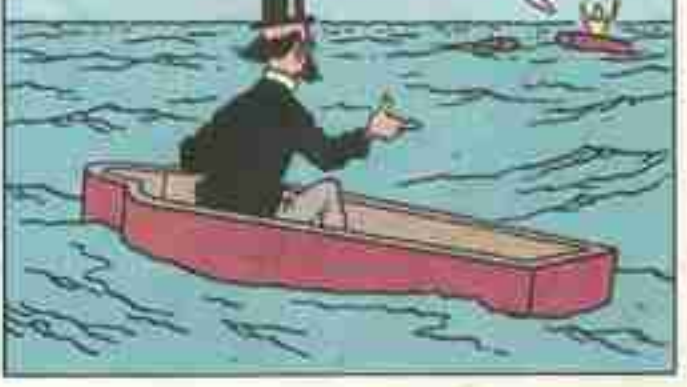
...ry ...cet...ing...wo... ump... ca...

What?... What?... Shout louder! The wind's too strong... I can't hear you!



What's that? I can't hear a word! It's the wind!

...ous ... al ... ent ...



...ix... ful... oo... ing ... wa...ub... ite...re...ock...

Shout louder, I tell you!



It's hopeless. I'm just shouting myself hoarse. The currents are pulling us further and further apart. But at least you and I can stay together, Snowy. I'll tie your boat to mine.



Now then, let's try to catch ourselves some fish for breakfast. If you're like me, you're starving.

And how!



A bite!



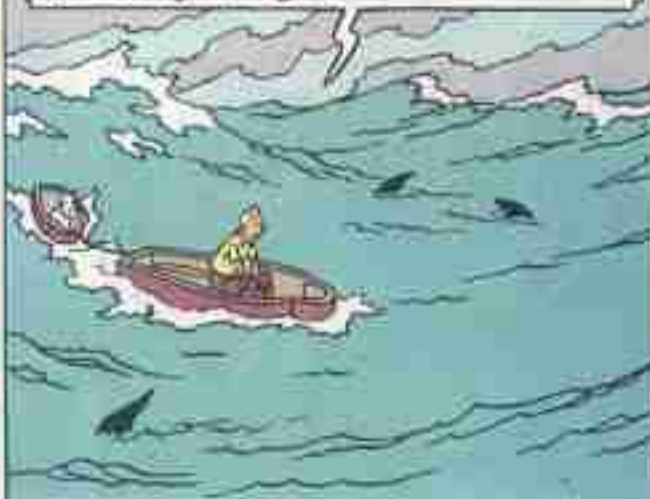
It's certainly a whopper!



If there's nothing else to catch in this bit of sea we'll just have to starve to death...

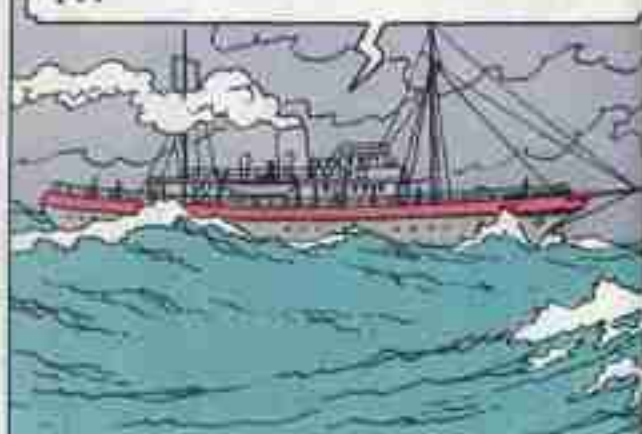


... or else be drowned. The wind's rising and the sea's getting rough.



*Meanwhile ...*

It's hopeless to go on searching. We'll never find them ...



Coffin to port!



Ah, I see it! Lower a boat and rescue the Ancient Mariner!



*A few minutes later ...*

Retrieved one coffin with occupant. Sophocles Sarcophagus. Weather worsening. Propose break off search.



As soon as you get a reply to that, bring it to me on the bridge.



O. K. skipper.

Filthy weather! And the glass is still falling. We're in for a real blow!



Signal, captain.



*Secure your prisoner. If storm prevents further search abandon two other coffins and proceed to Rendezvous Three.*

Good. That's more like it. We're heading south, and none too soon!

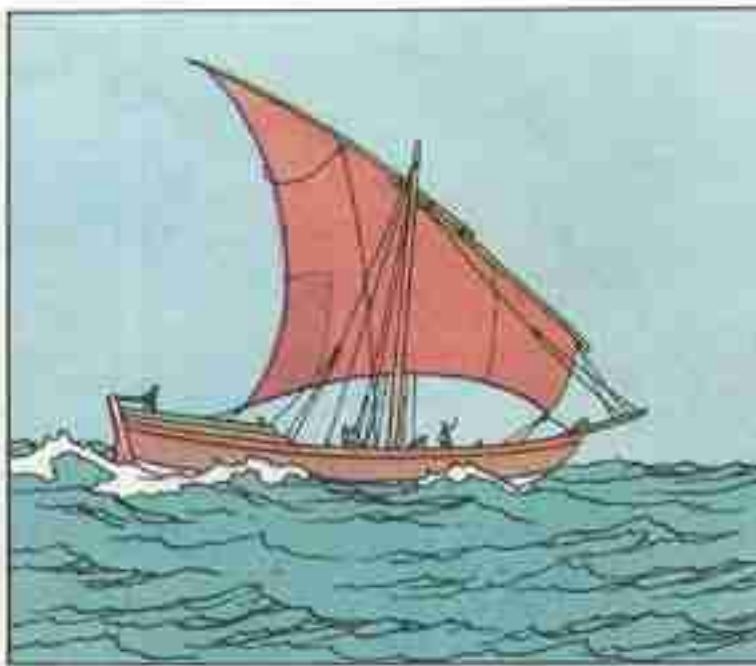


We're finished, Snowy!



Ah, he's waking up at last!

Where am I?



Now I remember... We were hit by a gigantic wave... and that was that...



Hello, young Sinbad! How are you?... Slept well?

Yes, but how in the world did I get here?



Just happened to be passing, old boy, when you were going down for the third time!

You saved my life, Captain!



Forget it... But I must admit I'm dying to know what you were doing, floating around the Red Sea in a coffin.

I wish I knew that myself!



Ah, here's my passenger: Senhor Oliveira da Figueira, from Lisbon.

'Morning

Delighted, dear sir, delighted!



Allow me to assist you, sir. Any little thing you may require, sir... and my prices will astonish you...



Just let me show you, sir. Absolutely no obligation. Now observe these exquisite ties...



Beautiful!... Beautiful!... Look how it suits you sir... matches your eyes... Quite, quite perfect...



And what about a sword? Real Toledo steel!



Everything a bargain! An alarm clock? A tooth-brush? A biro?



Just as well I didn't fall for his patter. You end up with all sorts of useless junk if you're not careful.



That's the Arabian coast. We're landing there.



You can carry my things over there.



You're setting up shop? ... Here? It's the middle of nowhere. You won't get a single customer!

Wait! I haven't started advertising yet.



Hello! Hello! Salaam Aleikum! Here we are again! Senhor Oliveira da Figueira at your service...

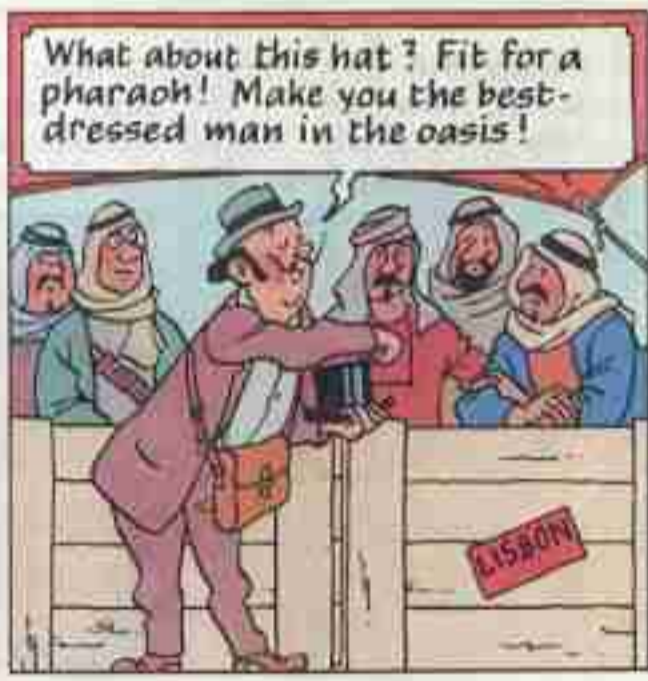


... bringing you the wonders of the western world. Walk up, my friends, walk up, don't be shy... don't miss this marvellous opportunity.

It's the solo supermarket!



Roll up, roll up, lords of the desert. Act today, don't delay! Oliveira da Figueira is waiting to serve you.



What about this hat? Fit for a pharaoh! Make you the best-dressed man in the oasis!



This'll be a nice surprise for my wife!



There you are! Clean as a whistle. That's salesmanship for you! What's more, they all come back, too!



کننا سی برنی!



Son of a mangy dog! You sold me this cake! I ate it, and now look what's happened!

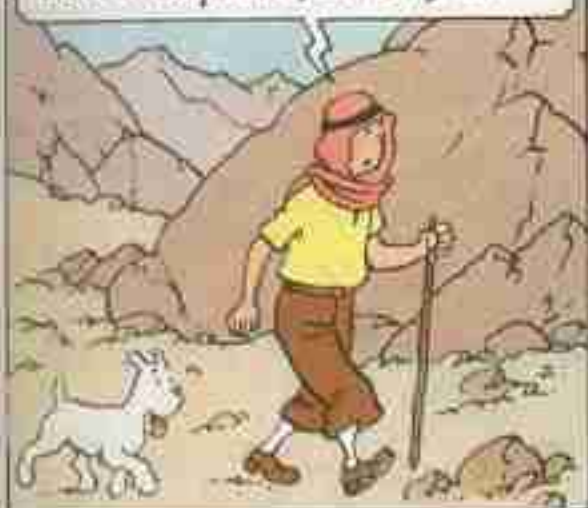
But... but that's a cake of soap!



Before the new moon rises, by Allah, my master Sheik Patrash Pasha will have you flogged!

Next morning ...

Let's explore, Snowy ...



He comes!



What a quiet, empty place this is!



Patrash Pasha will be pleased!



Salaam Aleikum, most noble Sheik: the prisoner comes!

Bring him before me!



Aha! So it is you! It is you who tried to poison the servants of Patrash Pasha, infidel dog!

You mind your language!



We can do without the worthless clutter of your so-called civilisation!



What is your name?

My name? It won't mean a thing to you ...



... but at home they call me Tintin.

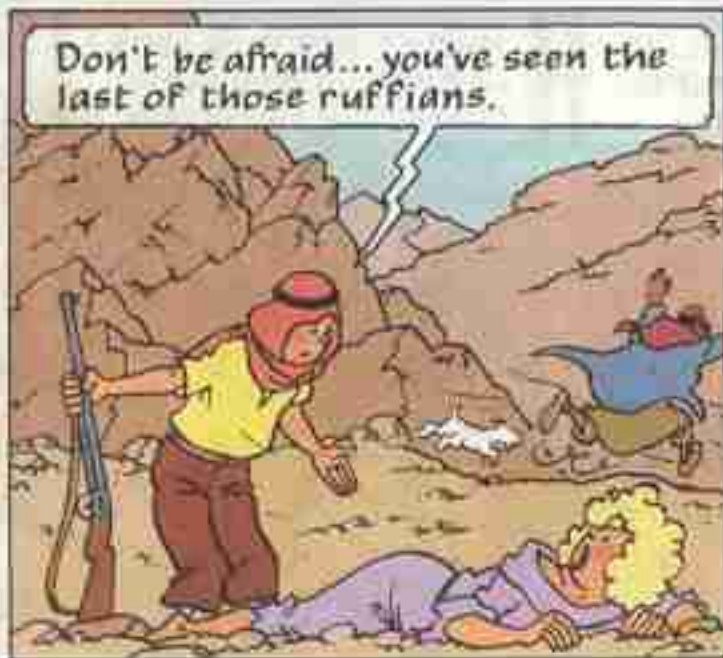
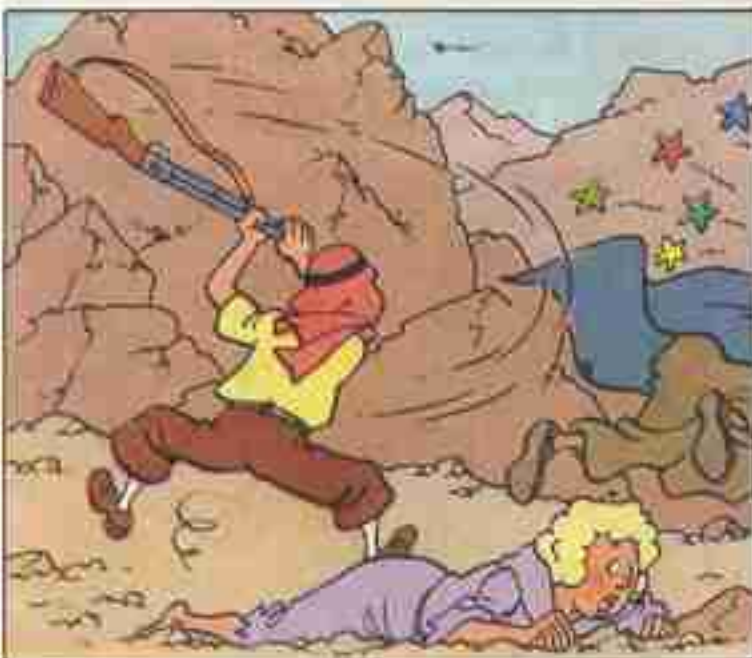
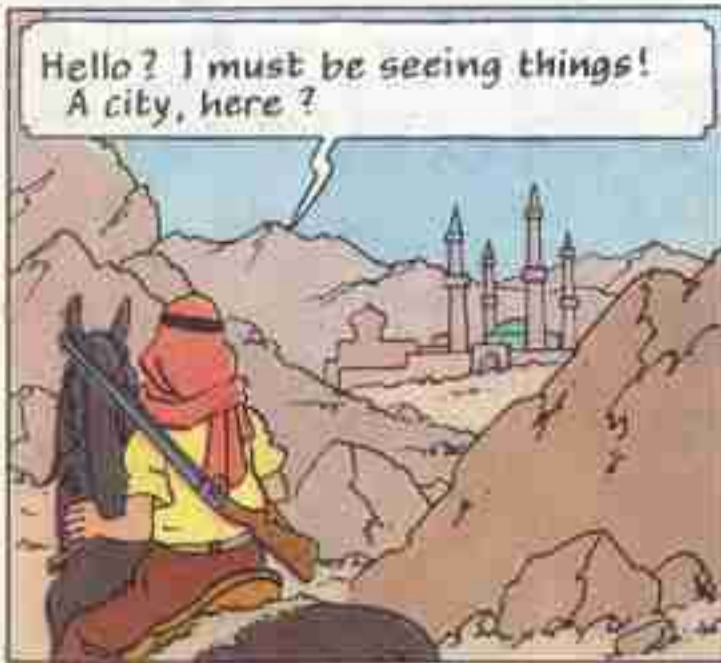
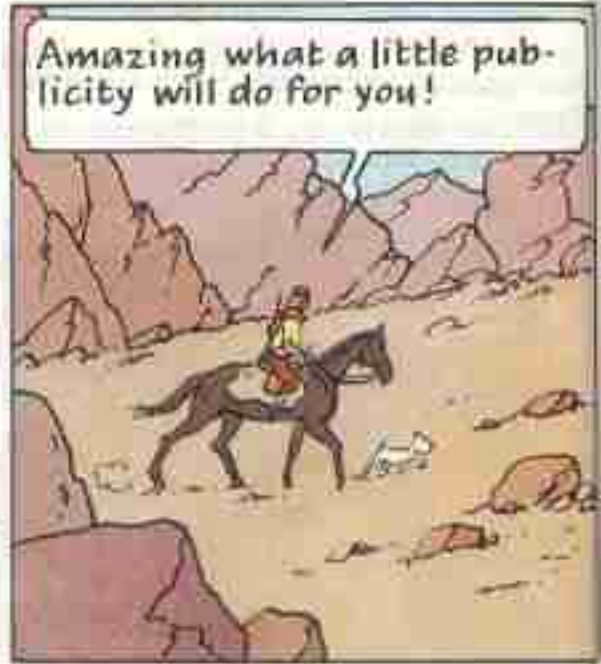


Tintin! Can it be true? ... Allah be praised ... Come to my arms!



For years I have read of your exploits ... Allah is good ... that he should bring you to my humble tent!







A whole sequence to reshoot, thanks to you!

He's absolutely ruined my entrance!

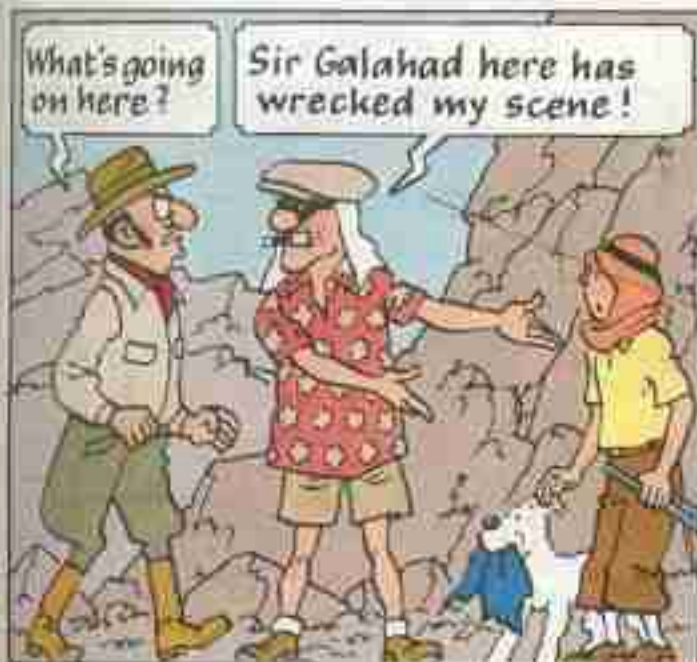


Oh heavens, I've barged in on a film company!



You deserve to be...

I'm sorry... How could I know...?



What's going on here?

Sir Galahad here has wrecked my scene!



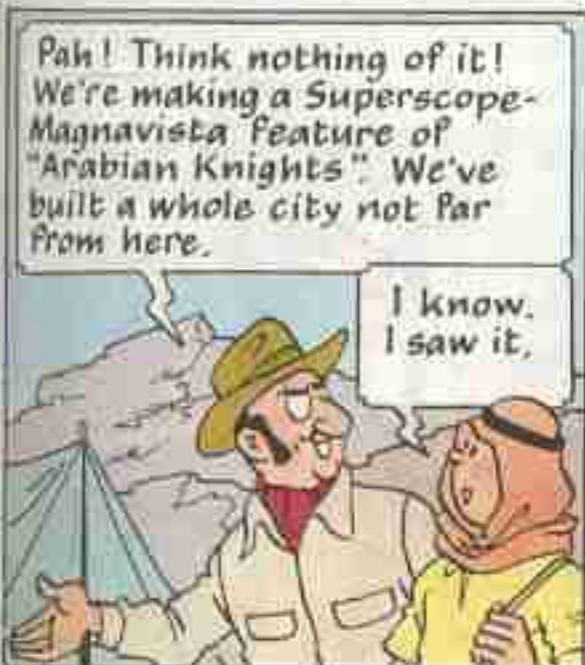
By Lucifer! Unless I'm much mistaken, you're the young man I had that little tiff with aboard the 'Isis'!

Why, it's Mr. Rastapopoulos!



I'm sorry I lost my temper!

And I'm sorry if I messed up your film.



Pah! Think nothing of it! We're making a Superscope-Magnavista feature of "Arabian Knights". We've built a whole city not far from here.

I know, I saw it.



But what are you doing here, all by yourself in the middle of the desert? Come and explain...

Certainly...



An hour later...

... So there you are, Mr. Rastapopoulos. That's my story. Remarkable, isn't it?

Indeed, dear boy, I find it fascinating!



I'm sorry we cannot keep you here, my friend.

You're very kind, but the captain of the dhow will be wondering where I am.



There she is, Snowy. We'll soon be back on board now.

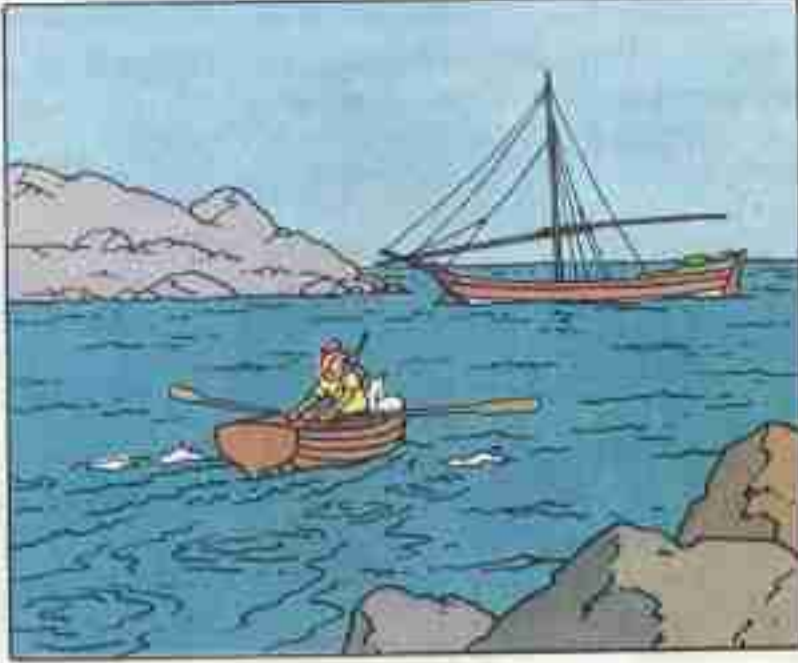


Meanwhile...

Hmm... fresh instructions. We're to forget about Tintin, and look for gun-runners along the Arab coastline.



I can't see a soul on deck.



How odd, all gone... not so much as a whisker...



Sorry, I was wrong. At least puss stayed behind... Here, Snowy!



Wooah! Wooah!



Snowy, come here at once!

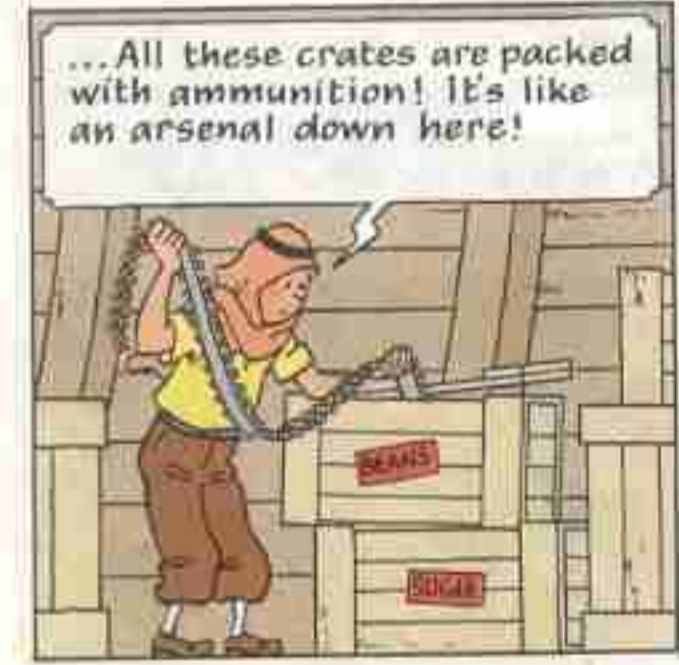


Great snakes! Machine-guns, under an old tarpaulin!



And rifles hidden beneath a layer of umbrellas!

I wonder where that cat went to ...



...All these crates are packed with ammunition! It's like an arsenal down here!



More automatic weapons! What a fool I've been. It didn't cross my mind ... this innocent little ship: gun-running!



Interesting, eh?



I watched you come aboard. Congratulations! I never guessed you were a policeman!

Me? But I...



Captain! Danger! You come quick!



If you've given me away, just remember this. My boat is mined, and I'll blow her sky high before I'll surrender!



Here, Snowy, quick! Get me out of this!



THUD THUMP BUMP

What's happening up on deck?



All quiet now. They must have made a dash for it!

In a blue funk, I'd say.



Crumbs, I... now I understand! They've left us alone on board a mined ship!

Take cover... I'm getting out of the way!



BOOM



Whew! I really thought we'd blown up... And all the time it must have been another boat, coming alongside with a bit of a bump.



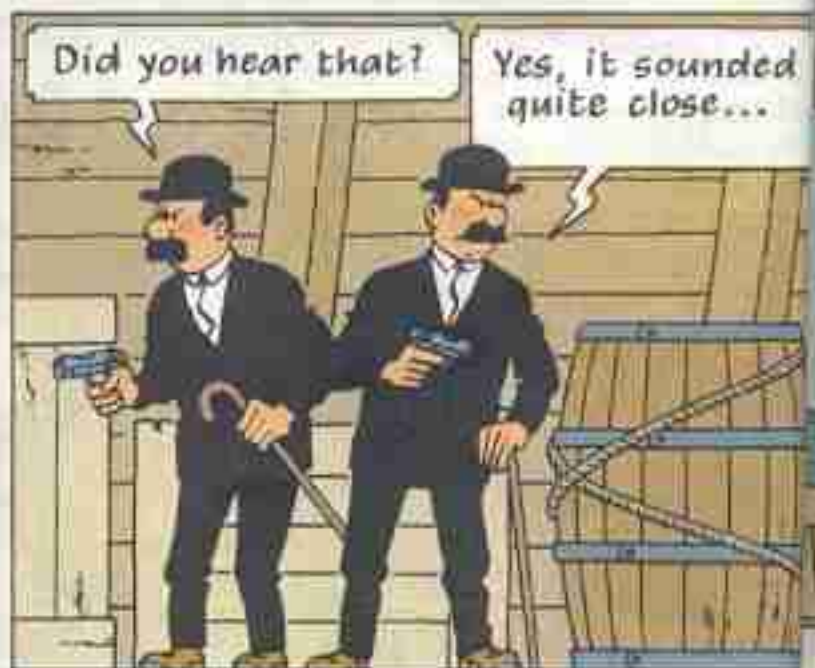
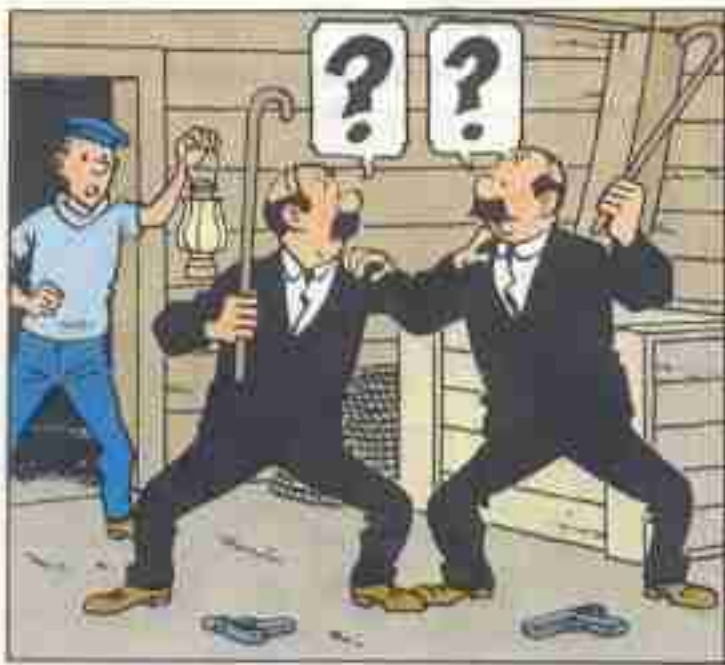
Ssh!... Someone's coming...



At least we aren't short of weapons if it comes to a fight...



Aha, Tintin!... We meet again!... Drug-smuggling, gun-running, inciting to rebellion... You really are in trouble this time!





Saved!



Lucky for us he hooked himself ...



Hurry up or he'll drown!



You'd better catch that animal while I take care of his master!



Stop, in the name of the law!

It's going to take more than that to catch me!



You're under arrest!



Help! Everybody out!



Help! He's dropped a grenade! We're going up!



Funny, something must have frightened him...



Panic stations! ... Cut the cables!  
... We're blowing up!



Goodness gra -  
cious! ... Tintin!

Oh dear,  
we forgot!



What's up with them? One min -  
ute they arrest me, the next they  
bolt like a couple of rabbits.



A pity  
about  
Tintin  
...

Yes... I say, does a  
grenade take long to  
explode?



Lucky for us they ship gren -  
ades without explosive ...  
otherwise we'd be sitting on  
a cloud by now, Snowy.

The fuse just went  
"phut"



Come on, Snowy, don't let's  
hang around here.



We'll head for the Cosmos camp.  
I'm sure Mr. Rastapopoulos  
will be able to help us on our  
way.



There's the camp. I  
wonder what he will  
say when I tell him  
about our latest  
adventure.



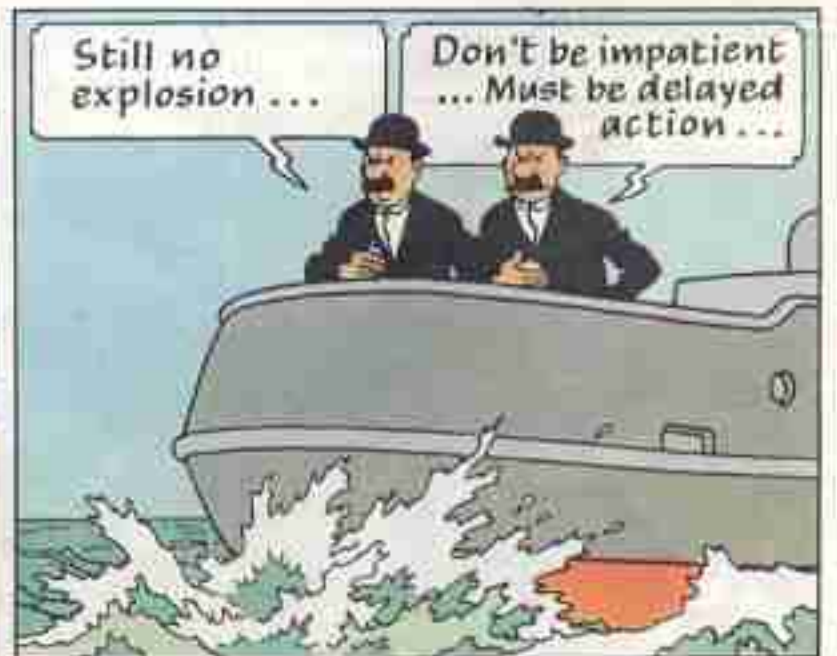
My dear chap, it's exactly like  
a film. Anyone would think  
there was a plot to get rid of  
you!



Next morning...

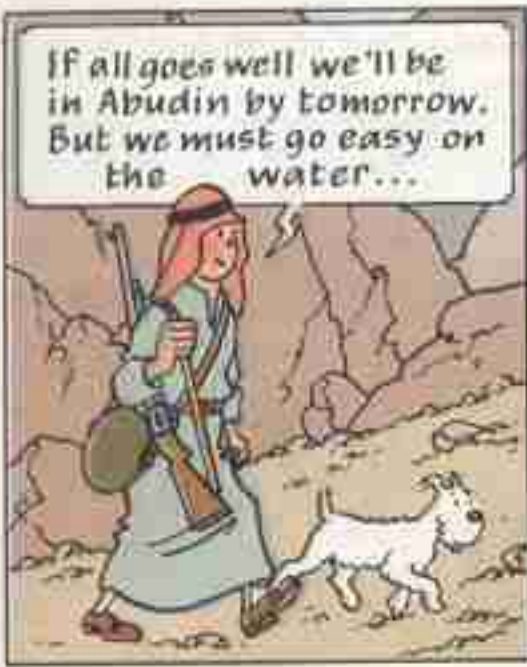
Good luck!

Goodbye! ... And  
thank you again!



Still no  
explosion ...

Don't be impatient  
... Must be delayed  
action ...



If all goes well we'll be in Abudin by tomorrow. But we must go easy on the water...



There aren't any wells on our way. And the desert spells death without water.



BANG BANG



Down! Quick! BANG



BANG



BING PLOSH



Hoofbeats!... A deliberate attack?...



Yes, that's it: and when he saw he'd failed, whoever it was took to his heels.



My water-bottle!



He may have missed me, but he hit my water-bottle... and that's nearly as bad.



Many hours later...



An oasis, Snowy! We're in luck!



You see, one should never give up hope!

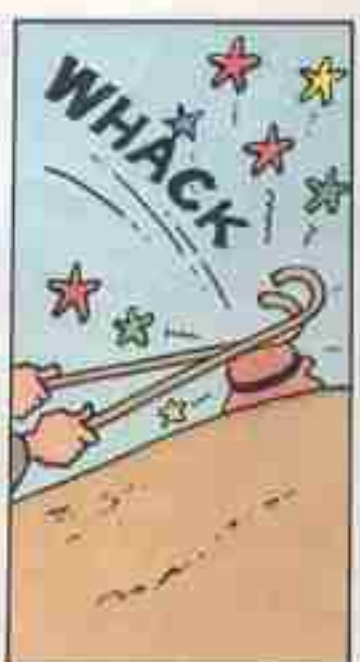
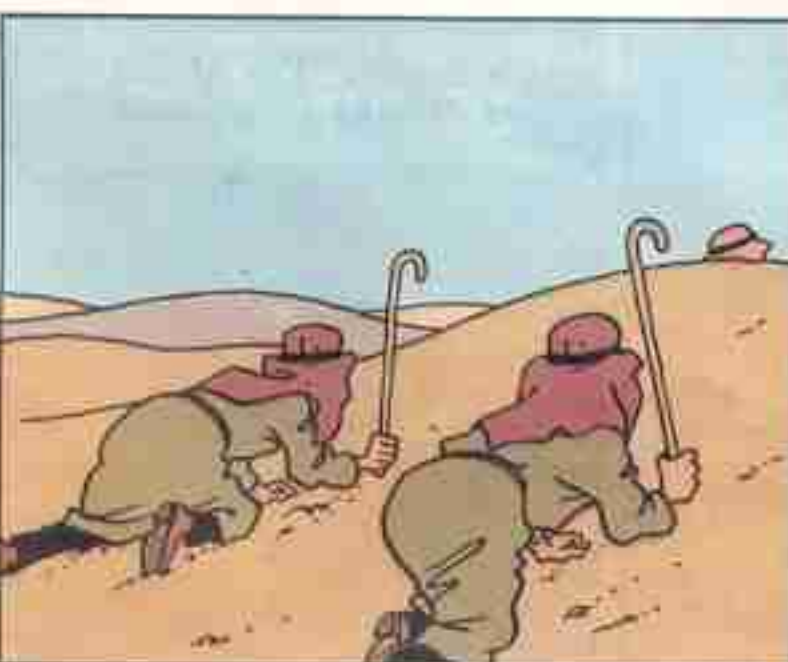
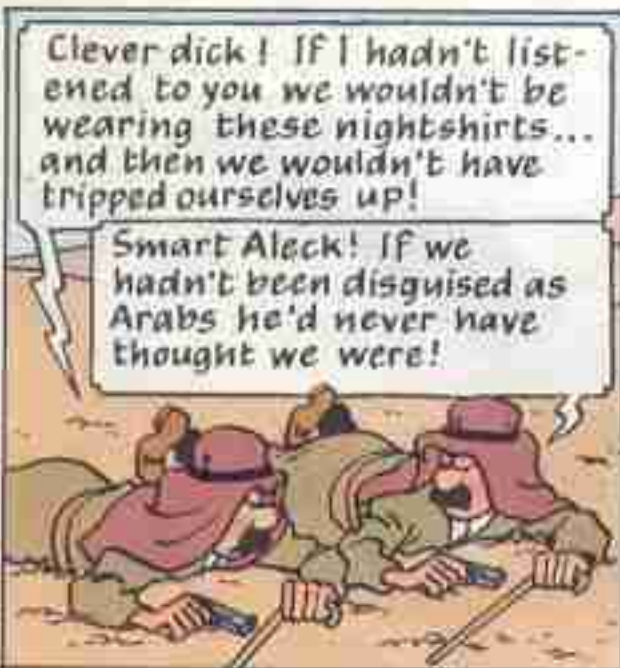
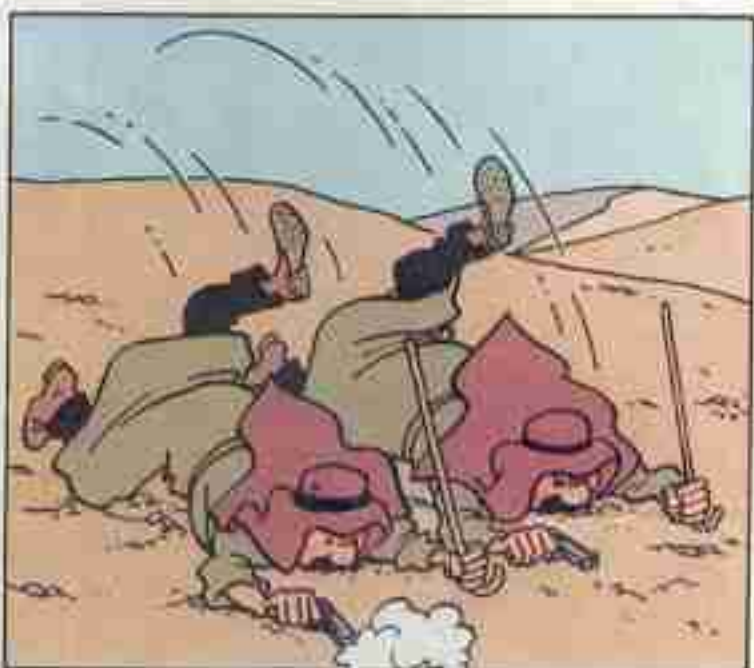
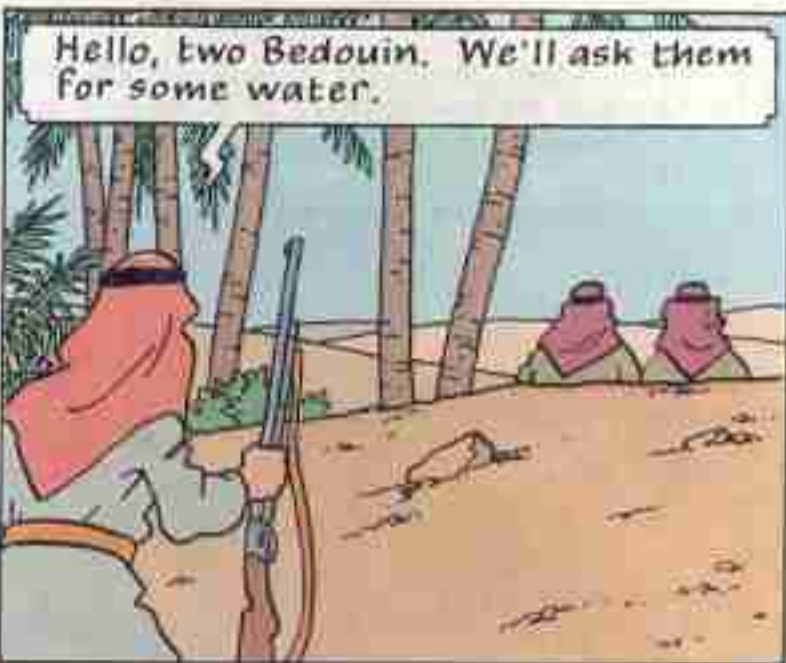


!

DANGER MIRAGE AHEAD



Oh Snowy, I'm afraid we rejoiced too soon ...



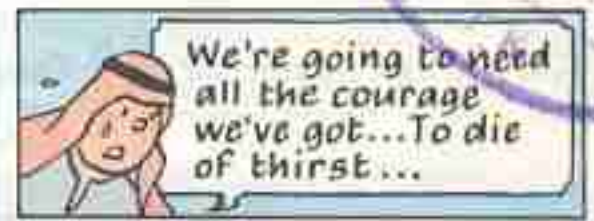


Bother! We were mistaken!

To be precise:  
we're a mistake.



Come on, Snowy.  
We mustn't give  
up.



We're going to need  
all the courage  
we've got... To die  
of thirst...



There... I must be dream-  
ing... palm trees... a town  
... I said we mustn't  
give up...



Water, Snowy, water!  
Wonderful luck!



And the town... Let's hope this one  
isn't just a film set!



Hello, what's  
going on?



What's going on? One  
of our sheiks was brutally  
attacked by two men of  
the Djelababi tribe.  
It's war!



Crumbs! I've chosen a bad  
moment to arrive!



Hey, you! Why haven't you report-  
ed to the recruiting office?

What for?



What for? I'll give you what  
for! Me! Corporal Abu-  
Bin-Dun!



RECRUITING OFFICE



Tough nut, sir! ... Fancies himself! Refused to enlist!

A tough nut, eh? We'll see. You must educate him, corporal!



Left...right...left...right...pick 'em up there, you horrible layabouts!



Halt! Order arms! Enough for to-day. Forty miles route march tomorrow. Squad, dismiss!



A rest at last!

ALI-BHAI!



ALI-BHAI!

Some poor chap in trouble ...



You! Jump to it when I call you! Don't fool with me!

Who, me? I ...



Four days confined to barracks! Now, clean up the colonel's office ... And watch your step!

?



Stupid idiot! How could I forget I gave the name Ali-Bhai when I enlisted?

COMMANDER COLONEL FUND



?



FLOR FINA



Great Snakes! The cigars of the Pharaoh! With the identical band! It's incredible!



Maybe I can find a whole box of them ...



Got one! Hooray!



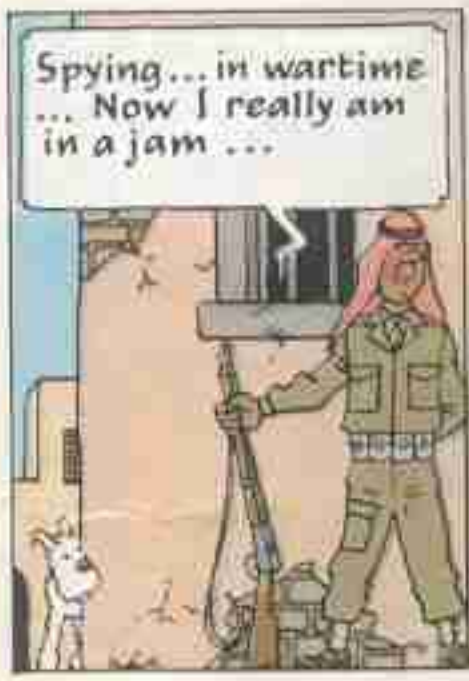
A spy! Call out the guard!



Get moving, you men! Arrest him! Lock him up!



That's my luck! Just when I was getting to the bottom of the mystery...



Spying... in wartime ... Now I really am in a jam ...



... The sentence of the court is that Private Ali-Bhai be shot at dawn... The execution will take place tomorrow... The sentence will be communicated to the prisoner forthwith!



Shot!... I'm going to be shot... My poor, poor Snowy... This is the end!



A note... "Have courage: help is at hand. A friend." A friend?... Here?...



My last night on earth. Unless ...



Tintin!... Tintin!...

?



Who... who are you?

Ssh!... Here's a file. Cut through the bars.



Hurry up! It's nearly dawn...

RRRZ  
RRRZ  
RRRZ



Done it!

Come, quick!



No time to lose!

Coming!



Free!



HALT!... OR I FIRE!

!

Ha! Paid off, didn't it... changing the time of our rounds?...



That's torn it. He's been recaptured!



Morning... It's all over... My last hope is gone...



Half an hour later...



Squad! Ready... take aim...



FIRE! BANG BANG BANG BANG



Tintin's dead! They've murdered Tintin!



I recognised him in spite of his disguise. Knowing the importance you attach to his disappearance, noble master, I arranged for him to be condemned to death. The execution was carried out this morning.



Wow-ow-ow! I shall never see him again. Wow-ooow-oww! The only thing left for me is to stay here and die on his grave...



That night...



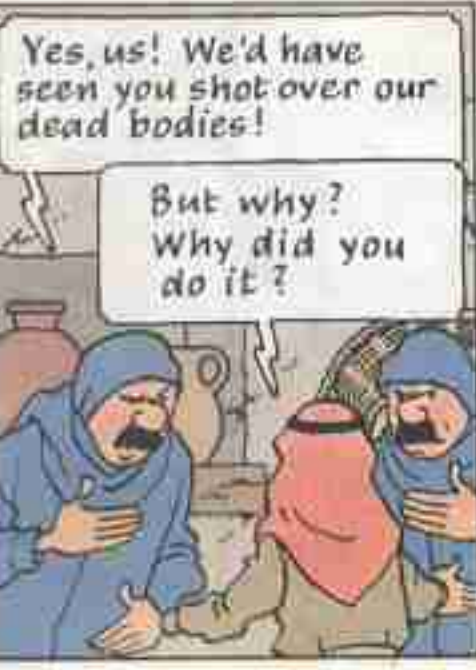
All is well... Everything is arranged... You can go there now.

Good. Here is your reward. Keep your mouth shut if you value your life...

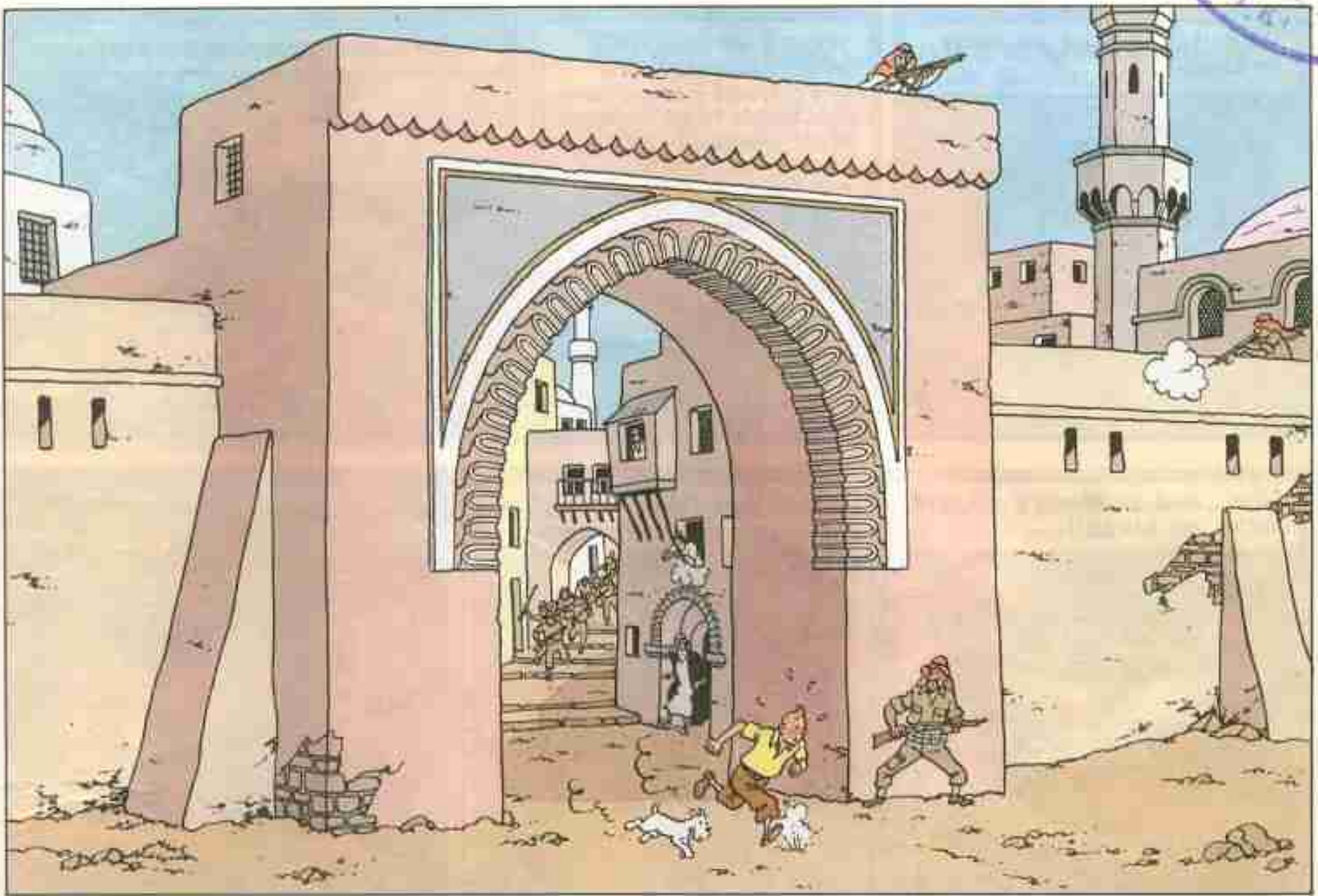


A few minutes later...









A plane! ... If I could only ... No, there's a guard ...



It's my only chance ... I must try ... Help! ... Help!



Help! Help! Save me! The dog ... It's gone mad ... stop it! ...

Who?... Me?



It worked! He's bolted! We're free!









Any more to come?



Now, I wonder where we are. Somewhere in India, I'm sure, but impossible to tell exactly.



!



Don't be afraid, old chap. Snowy wouldn't hurt a fly.

Wooah! Wooah!



Good heavens, you're ill. You're running a temperature ... Wait, I've just the thing for you.



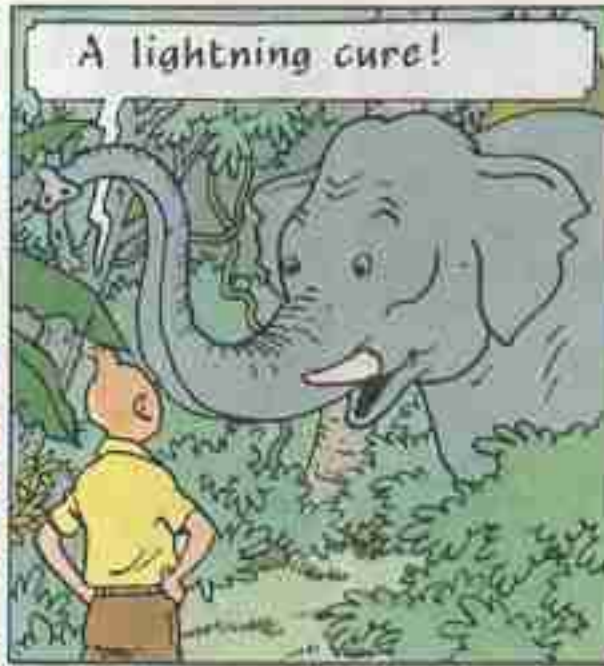
What he needs is a good dose of quinine ...



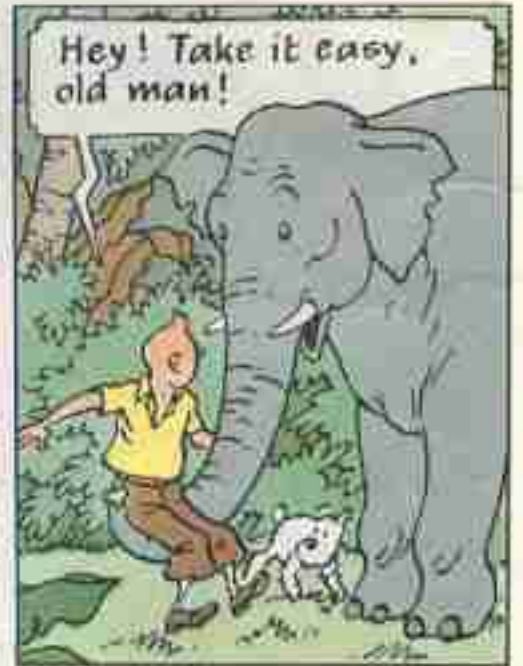
A whole tube. That should be enough.



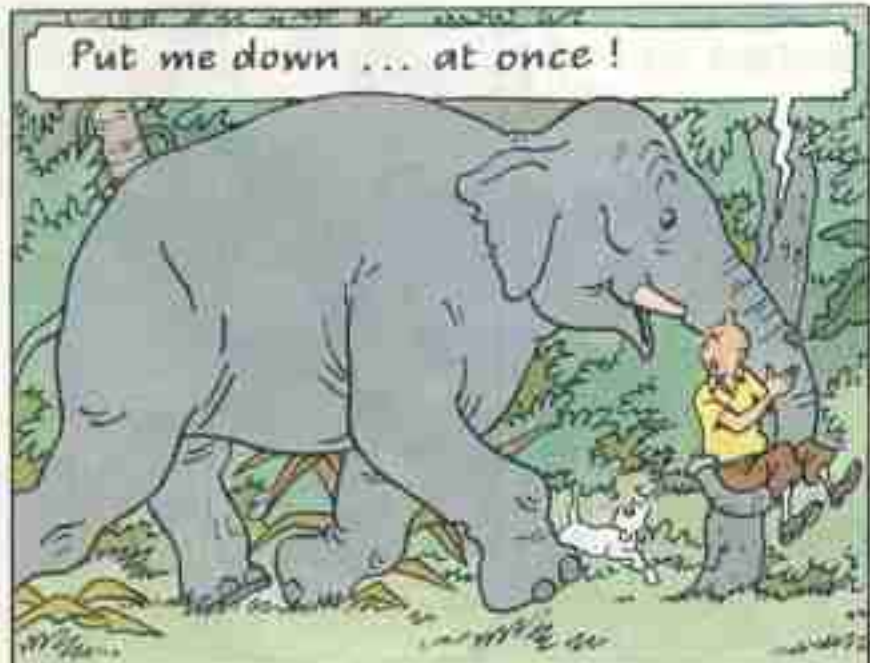
There, swallow that.



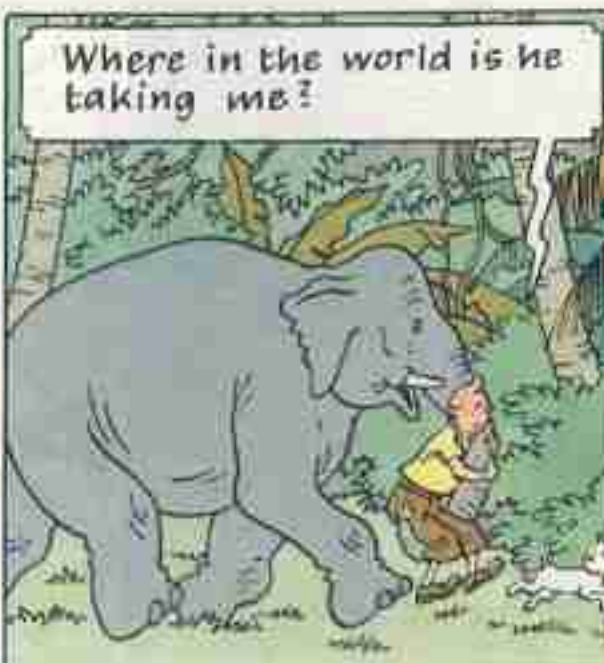
A lightning cure!



Hey! Take it easy, old man!



Put me down ... at once!

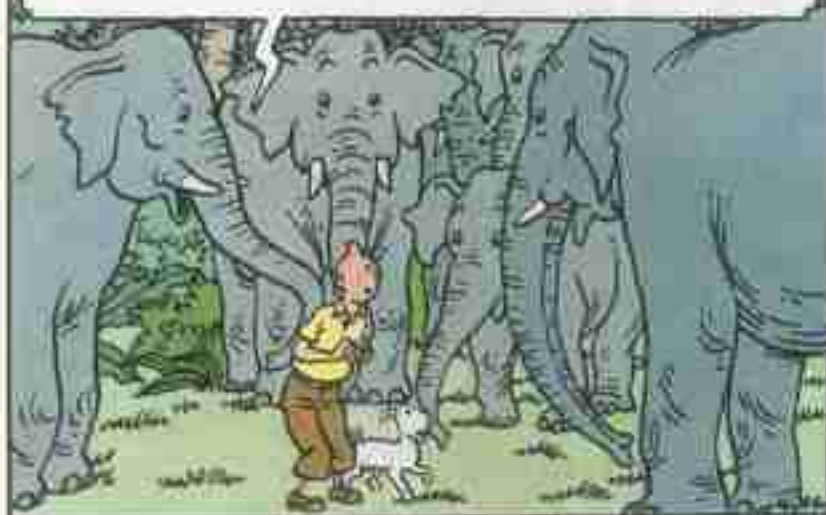


Where in the world is he taking me?



?

Look, brother elephants, this young human has cured my fever.



They seem to be having a conference. Now I can slip away.



Hrrrrm! Hrrrrm! Stop, little human. You must stay with us... You are our elephant doctor.



*Some days later...*

You see, Snowy, when the elephants talk to one another they make a sort of trumpeting sound. I've been listening to them...



I think I may be able to pick up some of their language. Perhaps I can discover what they're saying, and even talk to them. All I need is a trumpet. So that's what I'm making.



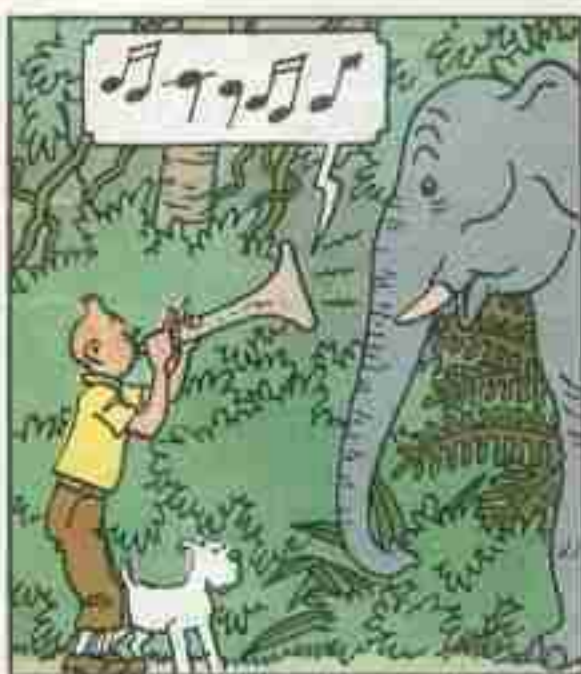
It isn't all that difficult. SOL-LAH-TE-DOH means 'yes'. DOH-TE-LAH-SOL means 'no'. 'I want a drink' goes SOL-SOL-FAH-FAH... Of course the main problem is to get a good accent.



Phew! I'm hot! ... I wonder... Why don't I try ...



♪ ♪ ♫ ♪ ♫



Did he understand?



He did! He's coming back! Hooray, I've learnt to talk Elephant!



Now you stay here. I'm going for a walk.



It's time I did a bit of exploring.



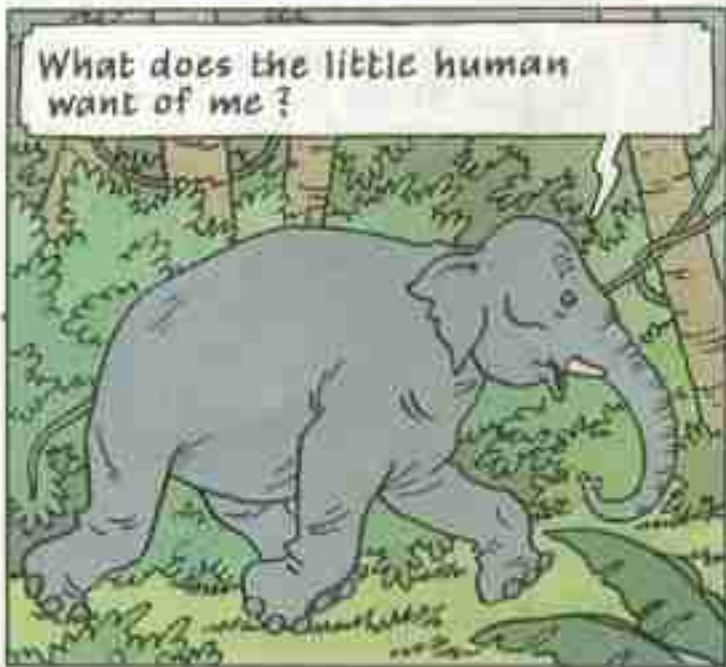
!



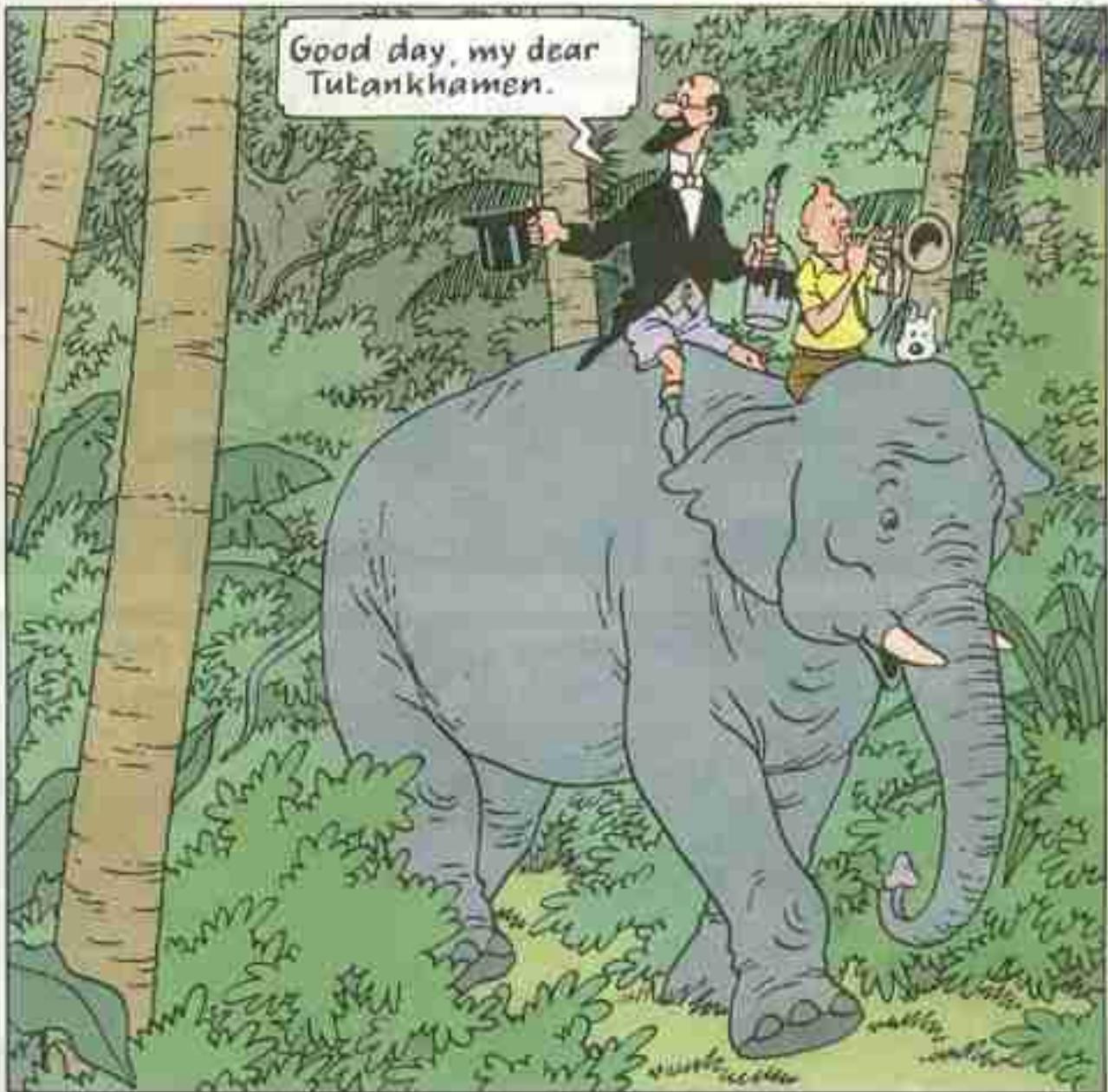
Kih-Oskh! The symbol, here!... It's unbelievable!!







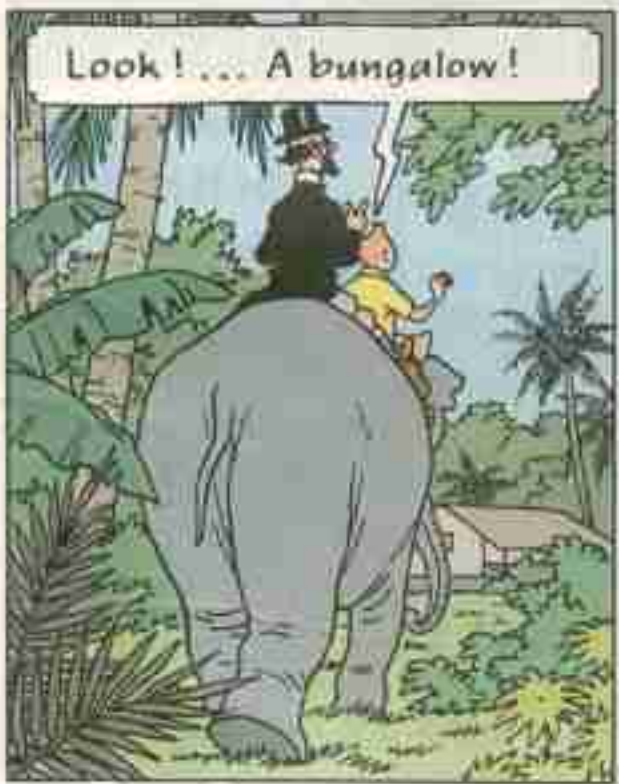
What does the little human want of me?



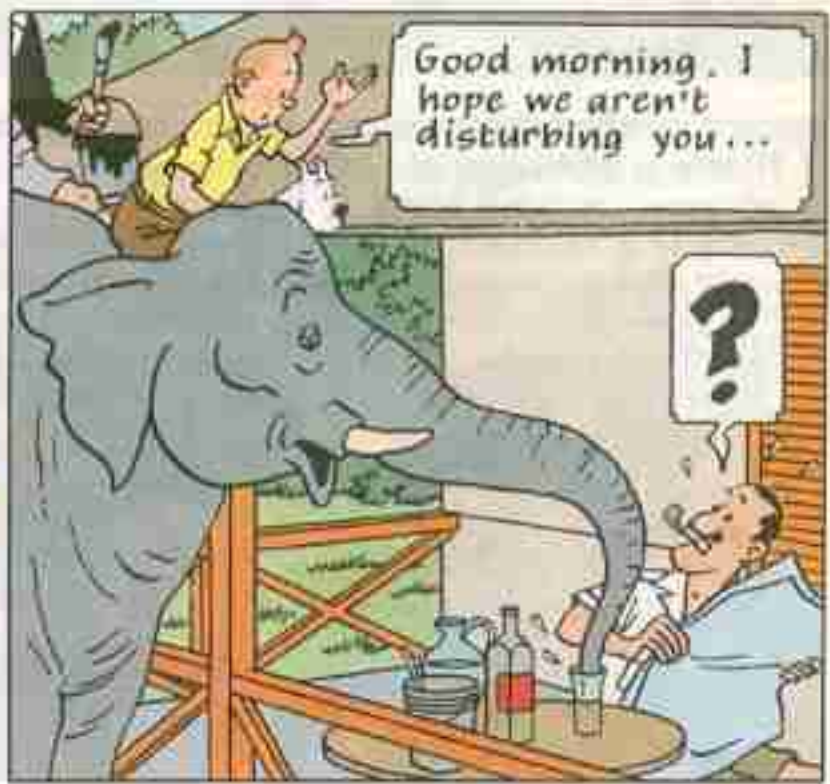
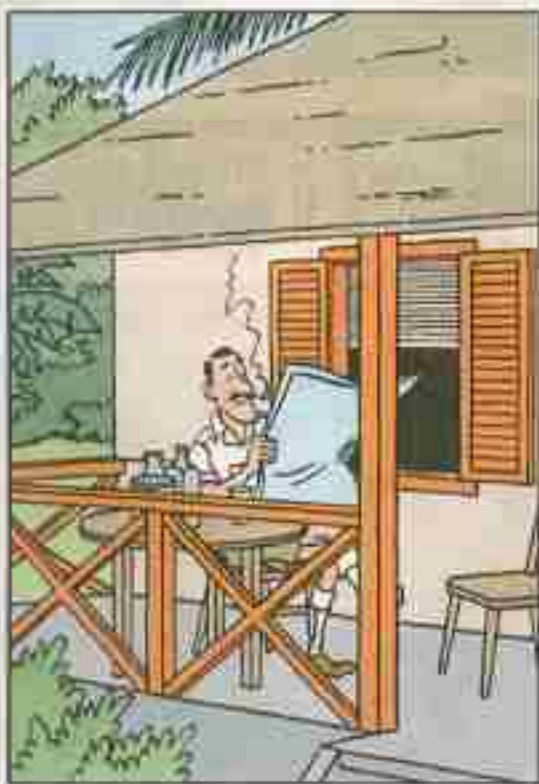
Good day, my dear Tutankhamen.



We need special help... Can you take us to a village?



Look!... A bungalow!



Good morning. I hope we aren't disturbing you...



I found this man wandering in the jungle. He seems to have gone out of his mind. Is there a doctor anywhere near?



You're in luck. Dr. Finney is up visiting this area. I'll send for him right away.



Look!... There!... Our sign!!

A little later ...

That's the whole story, doctor. Do you think the poor fellow might be cured one day?



Yes, he could... but he needs treatment as soon as possible. There's a special hospital not far from here; the superintendent is a friend of mine. You could take him there in the morning.

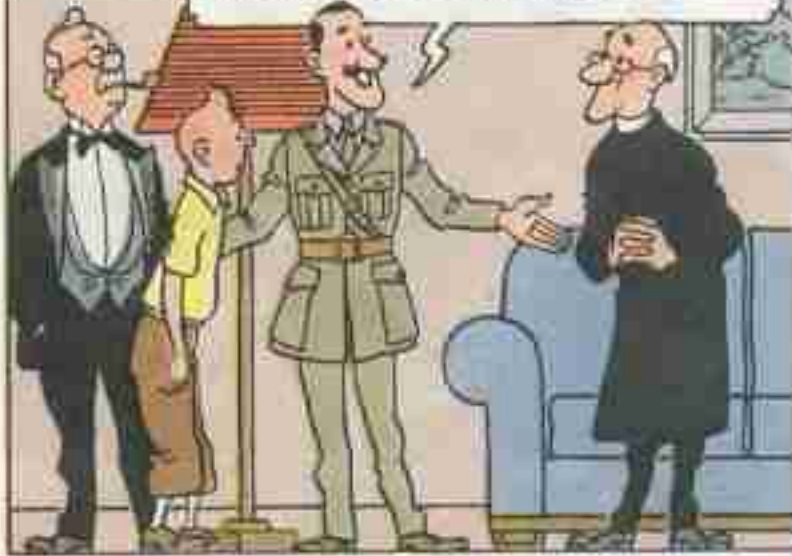


Meanwhile, you're my guest. I've just fixed a small party for tonight: do join us.



Later ...

Tintin... Our good padre the Reverend Peacock ...



... Mr. and Mrs. Snowball ...



... the well-known poet, Zloty.



That's a strange weapon you have there. Isn't it a Hindu dagger?

Yes, a kukri ...



It's made of steel... a deadly little boy!... I was given it by a fakir. He told me it had magic powers... It's supposed to point to anyone whose life is in danger.



I'll get it down for you to see ...



!

OH!!!



I'm so sorry. I do hope you won't take it as a bad omen.

Please don't worry. It's just a coincidence... Anyway, I'm not scared of omens!



BANG

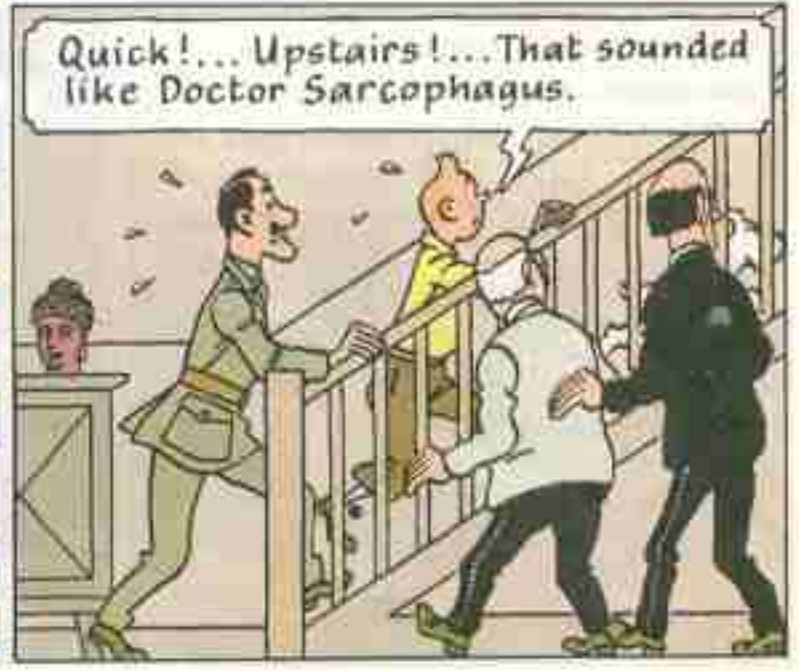




Don't be alarmed, it's only the wind. I think we're in for a storm.



AAAAAH



Quick!... Upstairs!... That sounded like Doctor Sarcophagus.



Empty!! He must have gone out of the window.



HELP!... SAVE ME!

My wife! ... That's my wife!



OOH!



She fainted just as I came in...

No one!



Oh!... Oh!... It was horrible... A ghost... I saw a ghost!



The dagger has gone! ... Look! It was here on the table...



Oh, Sahib! Sahib! ... The spirits have come for us! I saw one... all in white... running into the jungle!



First time I've heard of a spirit nipping off with a dagger! ... Anyway, no good chasing him tonight. We'll search in the morning.



Next morning ...

The young sahib went out at dawn, into the forest.



Try not to lose the trail, Snowy ...



Look! ... There's his hat!



Yes, it's certainly his. We're on the right track ... He's somewhere around.



What do you think of that, Snowy? Smart, eh?

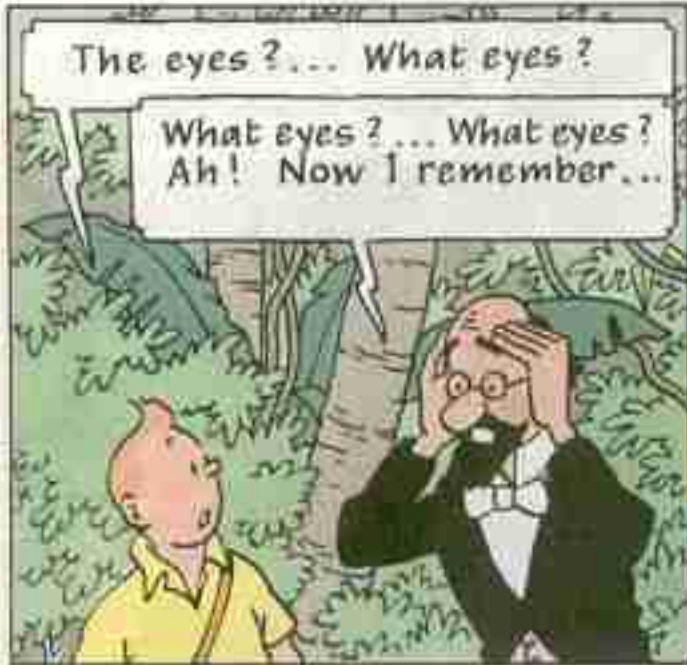


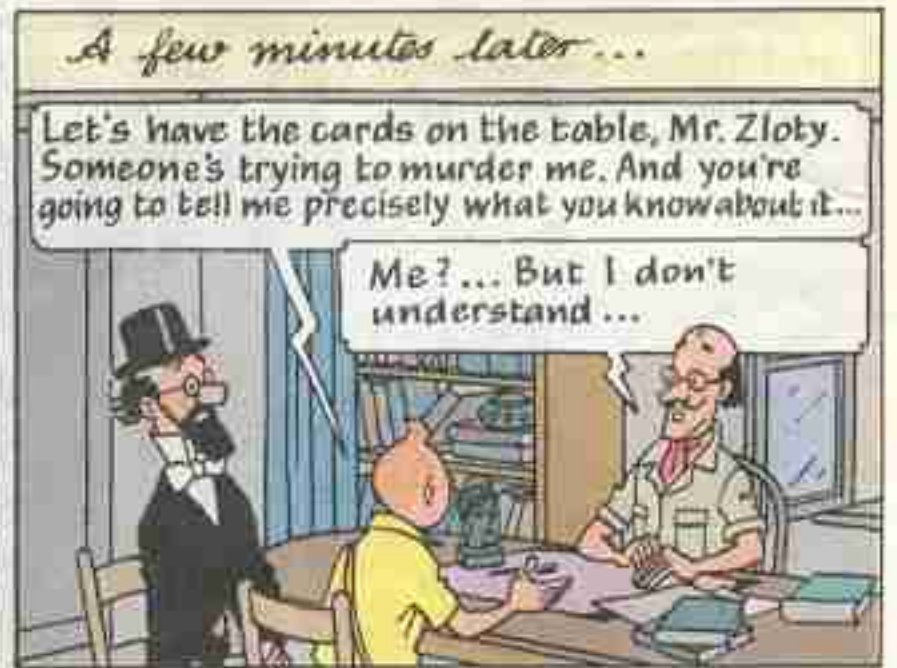
Help! he's gone berserk! ... Run for it!



Lucky his arm got tangled in the creeper. Otherwise ...







Just a minute... The boss was furious that you were still alive: he gave orders for you to be liquidated... Sarcophagus was to do it, while he was hypnotised...

But the boss... Tell me his name!

No... I can't... It's impossible... They are merciless to traitors... it's horrible...

You're going to tell me, now!

I... he... his name is...

Someone was hiding outside the shutters...

Too late... I'm done for... It's their revenge... This arrow is poisoned with Rajaijah juice, the poison of madness.

The boss... film... don't trust...

Quick! Quick!

Here we come gathering nuts in May...

Come along, children, playtime is over now...

Who can tell me who succeeded Rameses II?

Me, sir... Napoleon.

Later...

Now we've got two madmen on our hands.

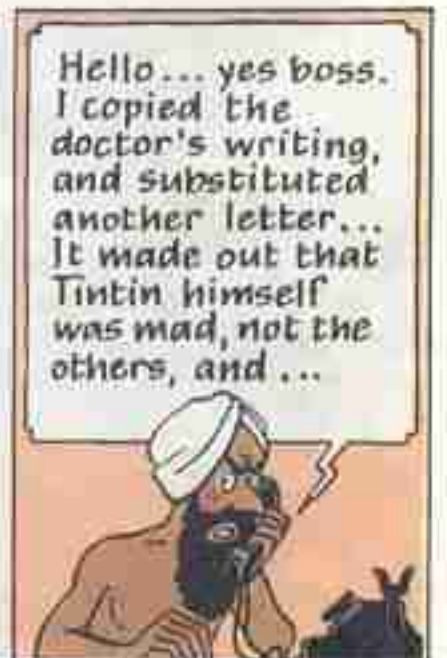
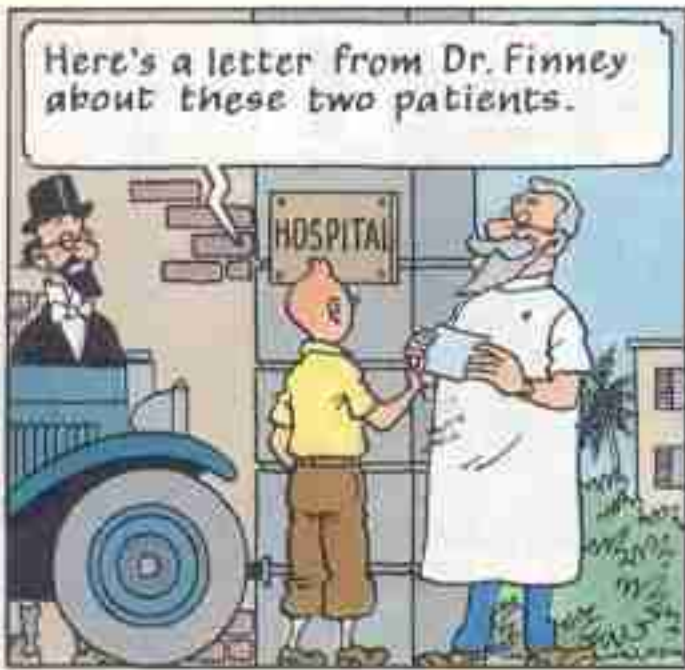
We'll send them to hospital tomorrow.

Next morning...

Here's a letter for the superintendent.

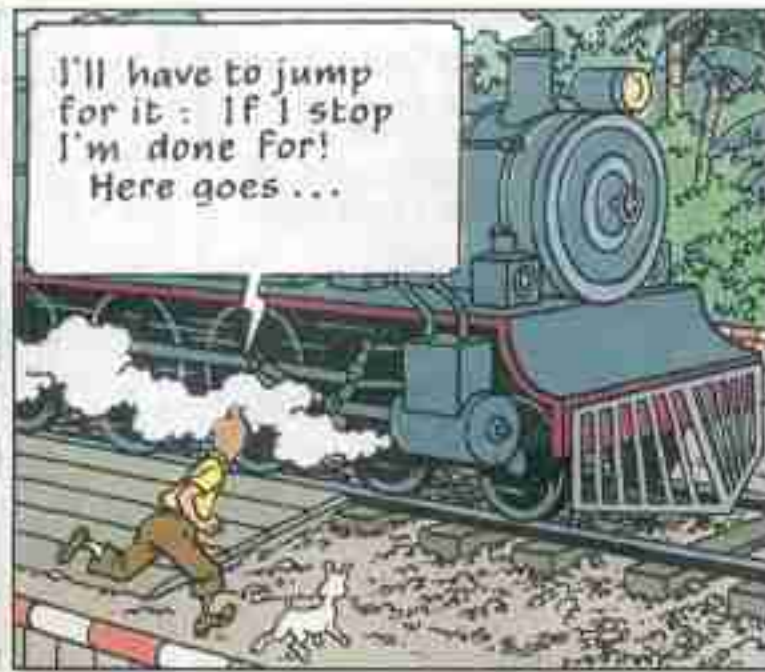


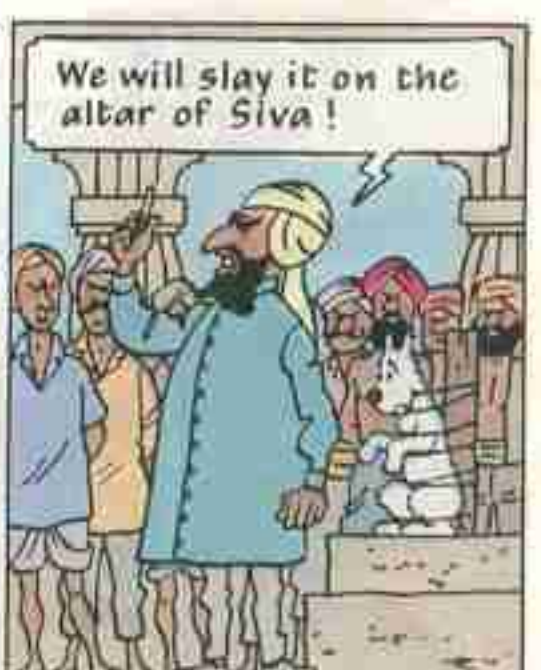
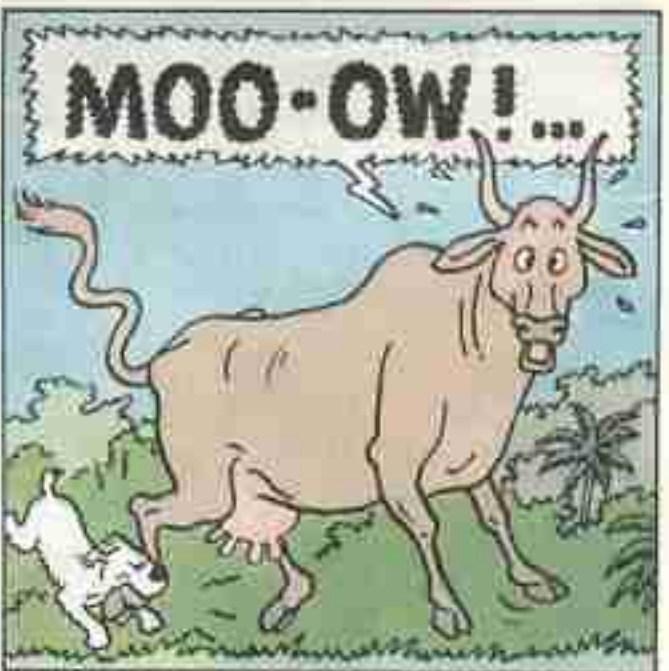
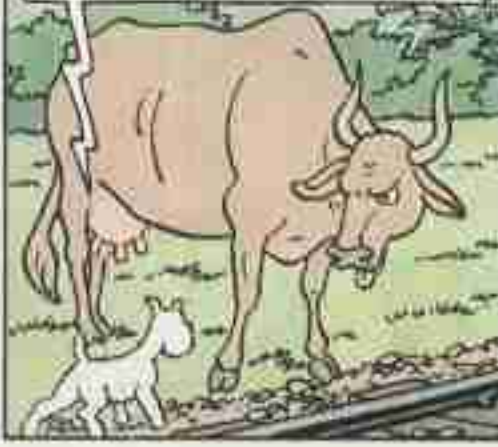
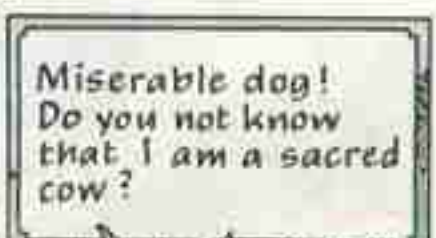
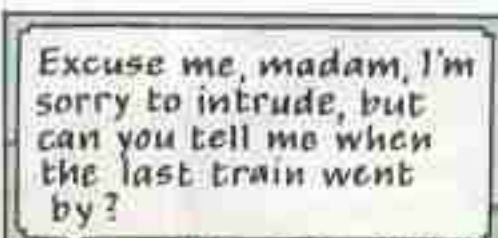
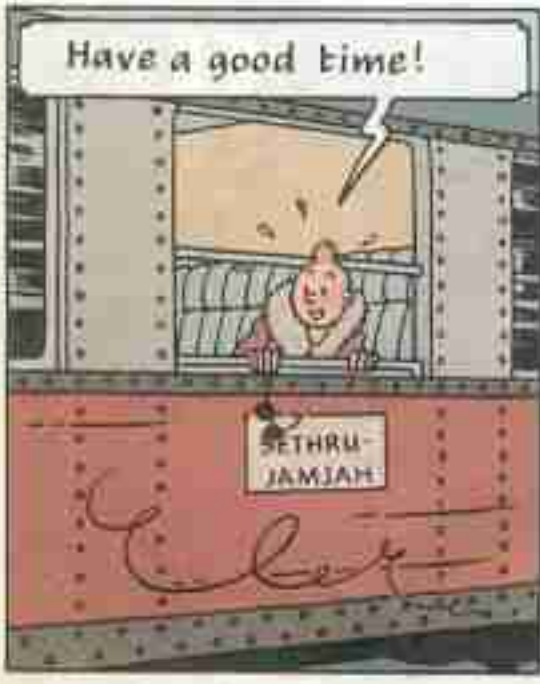
Ha! ha! Off to hospital, my clever friend. With that letter they'll certainly give you a warm welcome!











An hour later...

How can I get off the platform without a ticket? ...



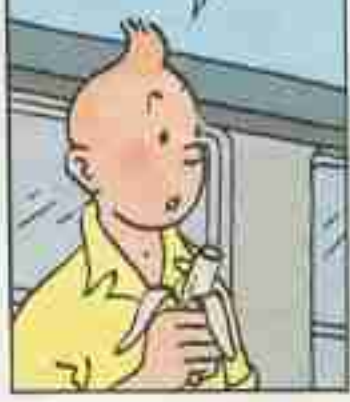
No mistake, it's him all right... Matches the description exactly...



What do they want with me?



Crumbs! Now I understand... My escape has been reported...



Hey, you! Stop!



STOP!...

Lucky for me I bought some bananas!



One ...



Two ...



Just wait, clever-dick... We'll pay you back!



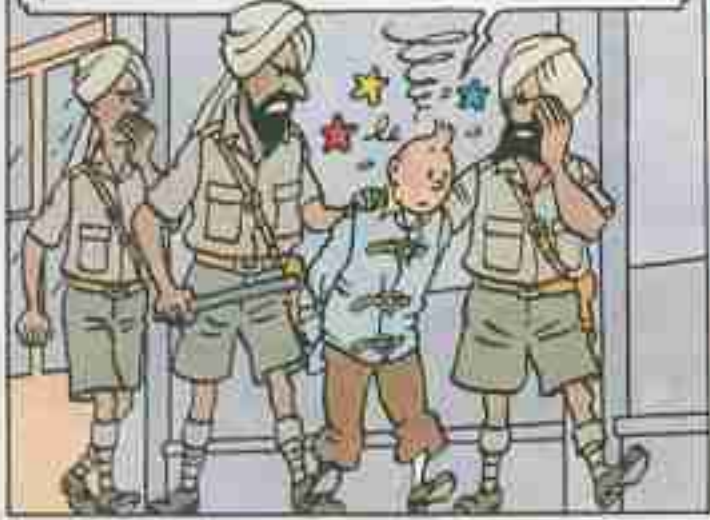
WAY OUT



And that's for number three ...



All that, just to end up in a strait-jacket. Poor Snowy, if you could see your master now!



Meanwhile ...

O Siva-the-destroyer, graciously accept the sacrifice I am about to offer.



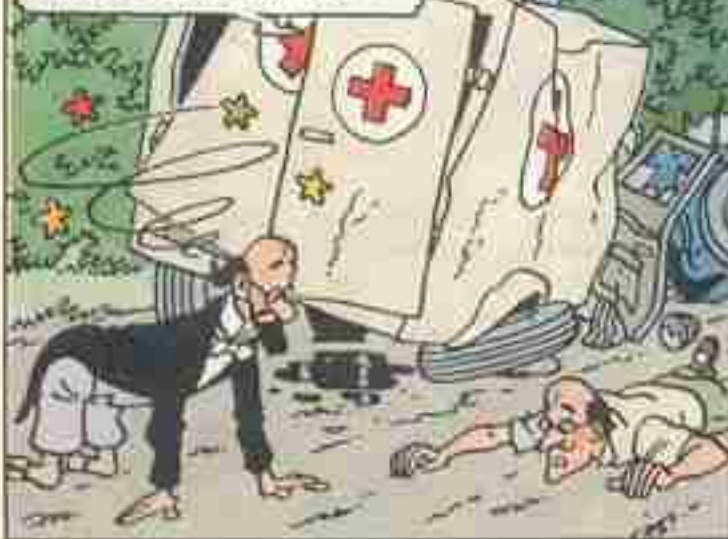
The superintendent will be pleased to recover ...



... this awkward customer!



... The patient! Where's he gone?



Quick! Look around! He can't be far away.



Free! ... I'm free!...

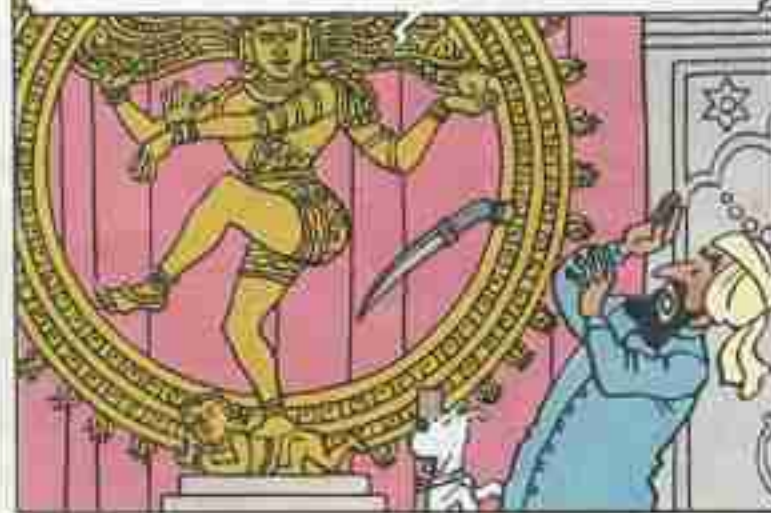


Meanwhile...

Die, infidel dog!

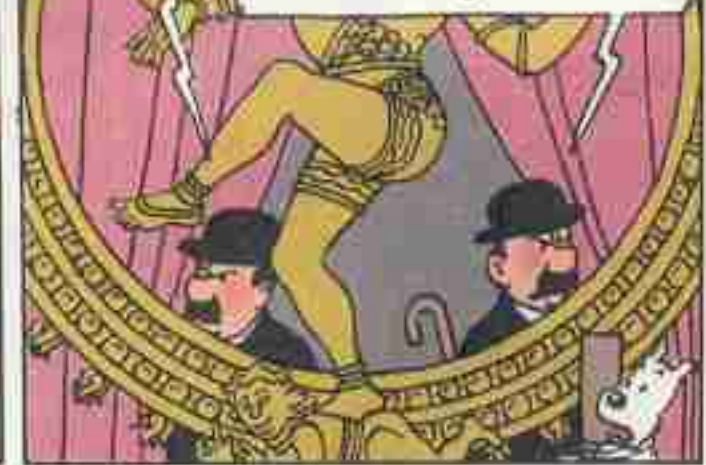


Stay your hand, servant of Siva! The god will not accept so mean a sacrifice!



He's gone: it's all clear.

To be precise: the all clear's gone!



Quick ... untie him.

How wrong I was. They're really pretty good chaps!



Ha ha! If we follow the dog we'll find the master.



And in the jungle...



By the holy brahmin! Look, Highness, look!





See! We are catching young man in tiger-trap!



I'm sorry to trouble you, but I wonder if you'd mind...

But of course!

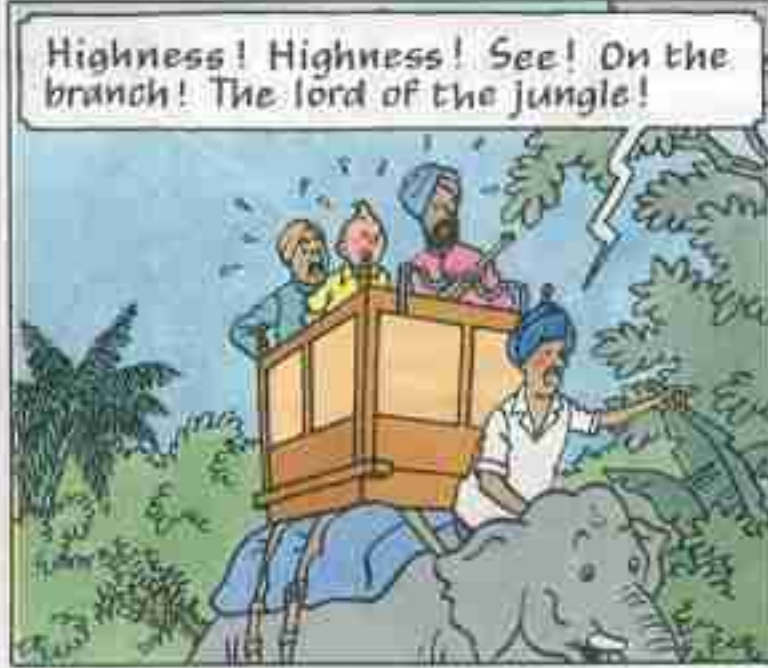


It is fortunate that we happened to pass this way.



How can I thank you enough, Mr... Mr... ?

...The Maharaja of Gaipajama. How do you do, Mr... ?



Highness! Highness! See! On the branch! The lord of the jungle!



BANG



Great gods! I missed it!



GRRR

GRRR

GRRR



Your tiger, Highness!

?



We will return to the palace. You are my guest, Mr... Mr... ?

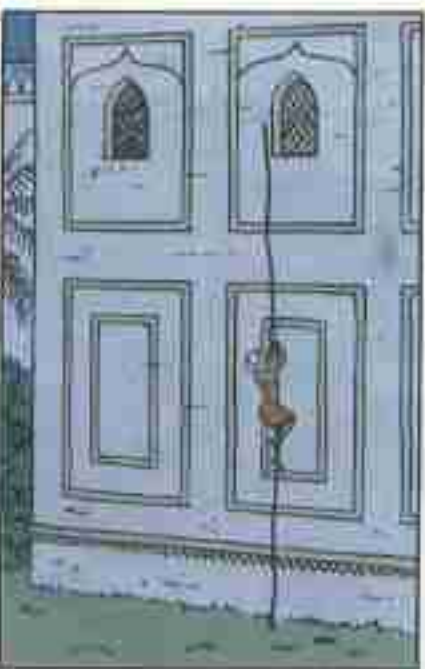
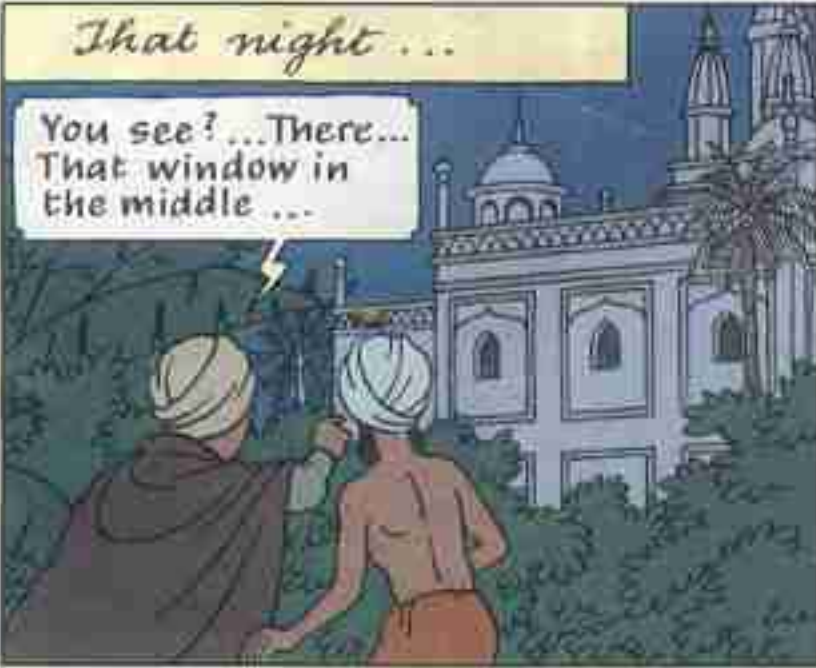
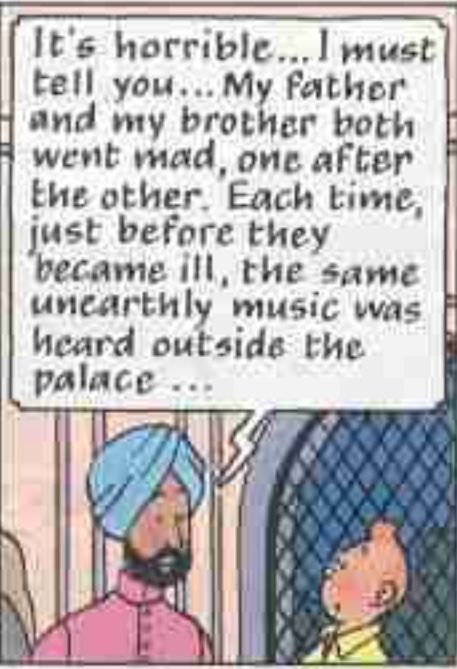
Tintin, reporter.

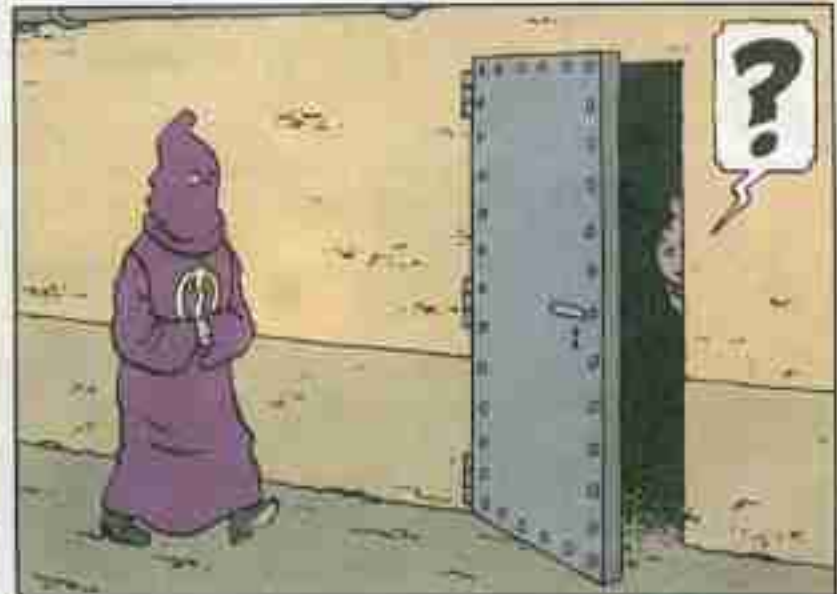


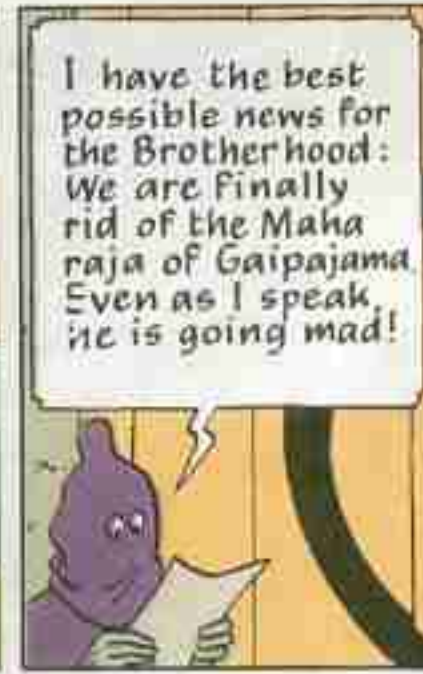
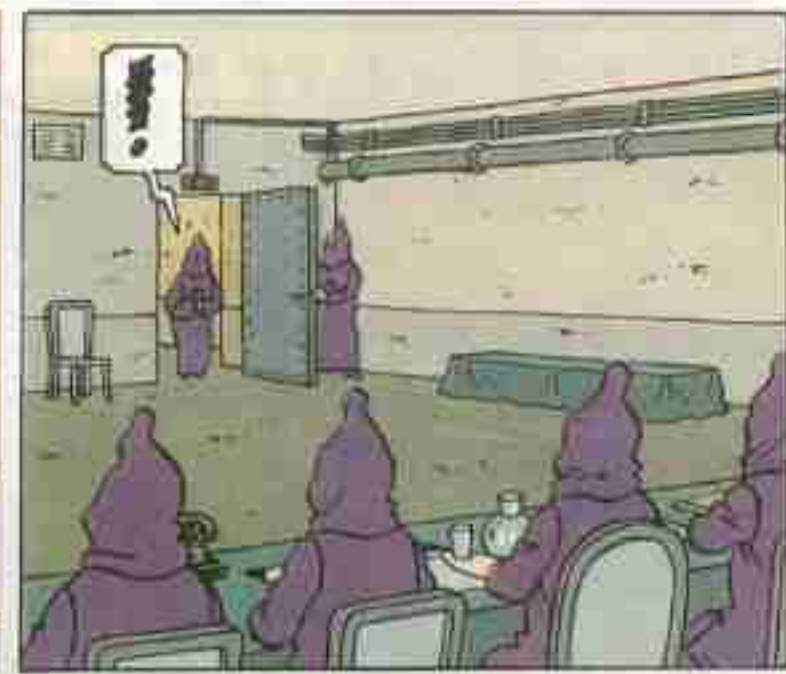
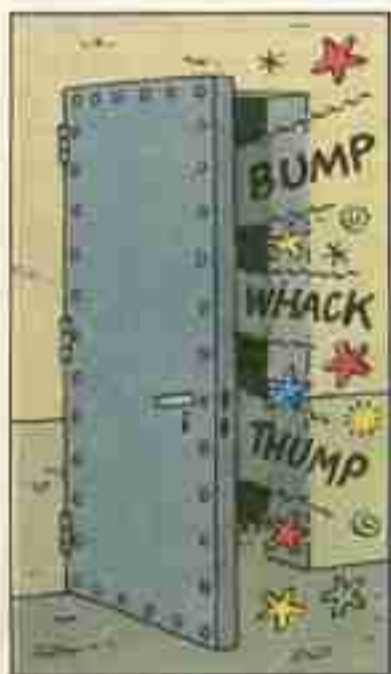
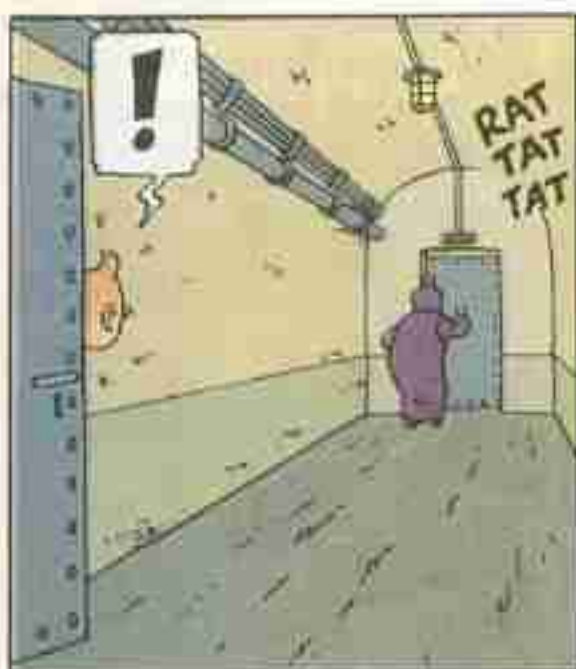
And that evening ...

?

♪♪♪







Since our rules forbid us to uncover our faces, you will come one by one and give me our password. Whoever fails to give the word dies instantly!



.....  
Good ...  
Next!



.....  
Right ...  
Next!



I... I'm sorry...but I...  
I can't remember...  
I ...

HAHA!



I will count up to three, my friend. If by that time you haven't given the password, I fire!

But... I ... Er ...



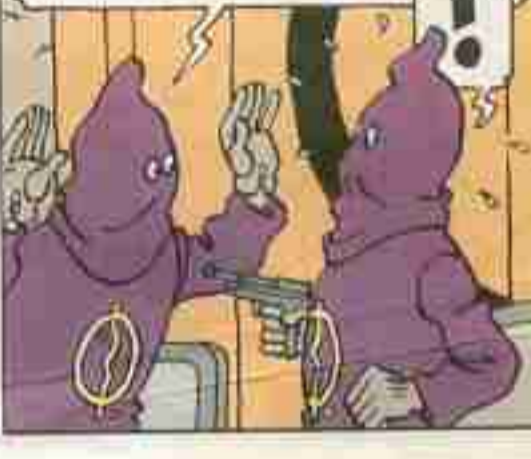
ONE!



TWO!



Wait! Wait! I've got it! I remember!  
KIH - OSKH and  
GAIPAJAMA!



Stupid Fool! You're supposed to whisper! Now everybody knows!



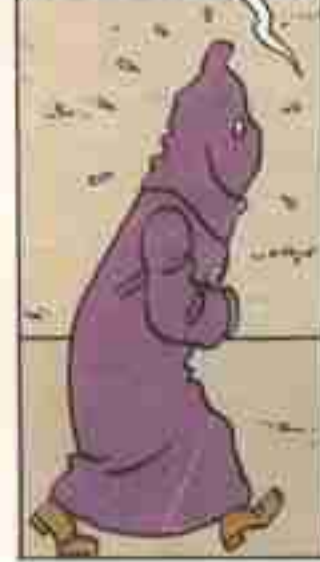
Never mind! I am going into the next room. You will come in one by one and give me the password for our last meeting.



First!



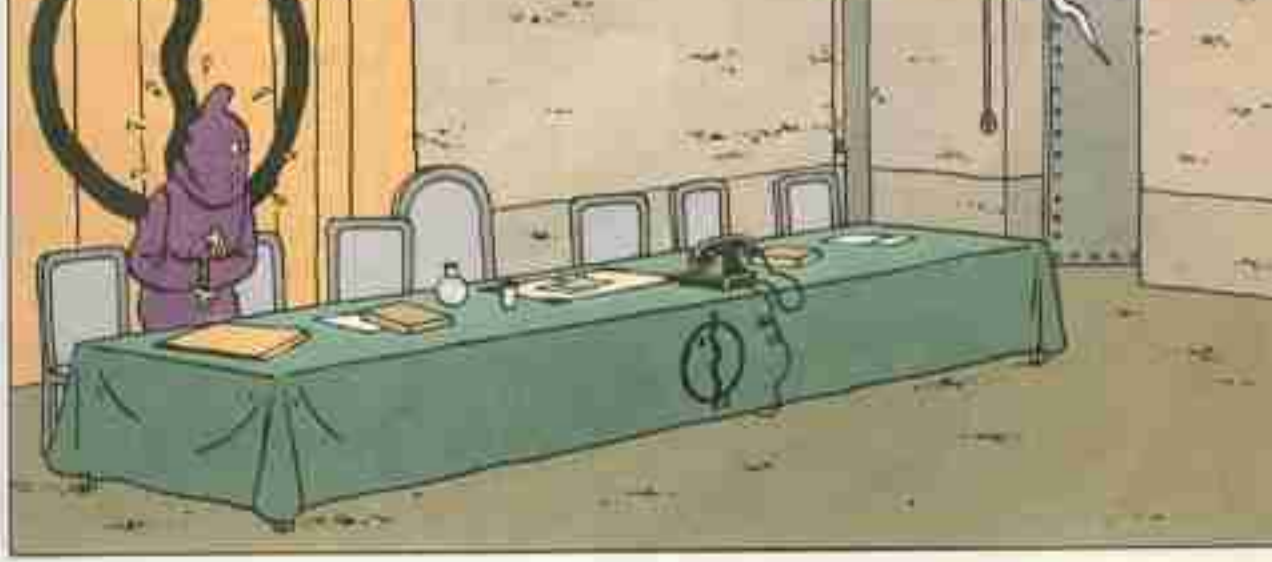
Next!



Next!



Last one!

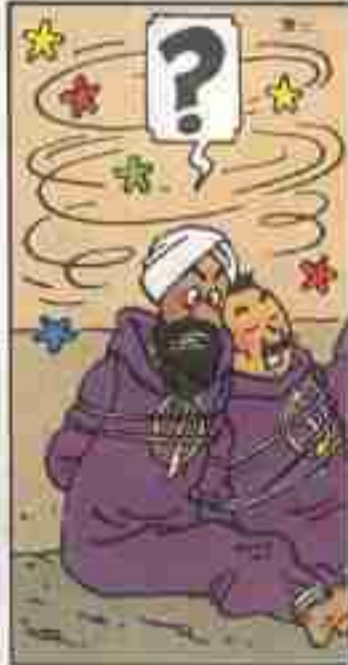




Not a bad day's work!... I must say I was lucky to be called first... Now, let's have a look at the faces of our jungle Ku Klux Klan!



The fakir, a Japanese, Mr. and Mrs. Snowball, the colonel who sentenced me to death, and the Maharaja's secretary ... It's fantastic!



Tintin!... Him!! ... Here!!!



What a cheek, thinking he could tie me up... Me, a fully qualified fakir!



The fakir! He's escaped!



Great snakes! I mustn't let him get away!



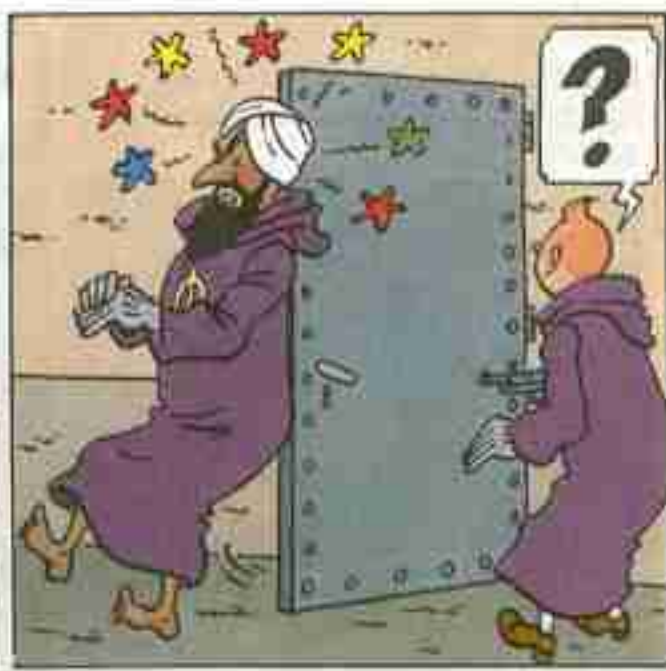
Aha! Now I really have you in my power!



YOWK!



YEEEEK!



?



Hands up!

Snowy!!



Congratulations, my friend, you've brought off a masterly coup!

Hey! Don't you want to arrest me any more?

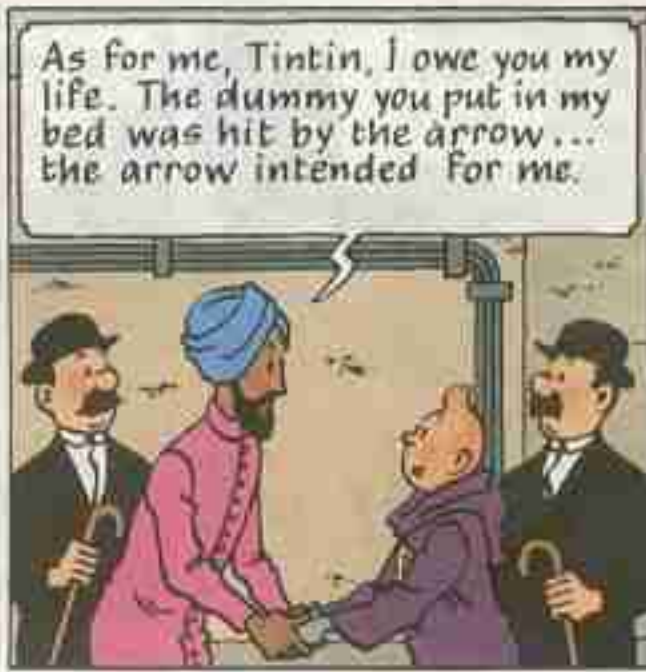


Certainly not. We know you are innocent. We had a call from the Cairo police. They found a gang of international drug-smugglers using the tomb of the Pharaoh Kih-Oskh. It was their secret hideout ...



Among the papers they seized was a list of their enemies. It included you, and the Maharaja of Gaipajama. And there was a plan of this bolt-hole, too. We heard about it, so this is where we are.

To be precise: so where are we?



As for me, Tintin, I owe you my life. The dummy you put in my bed was hit by the arrow ... the arrow intended for me.



CLACK

The fakir! He's given us the slip again!



Wretched fellow! He's locked us in!

Wait, I have a skeleton.



By the time we get the door open he'll be miles away. No use chasing after him. We can pick him up later on. Let's go back to the palace, and send someone to look after the rest of the prisoners.



A few minutes later...

Highness! Highness! The crown prince, your son! He's been kidnapped! Two men, they made off in a car ...



Quick, the garage. They haven't got much of a start...



Careful, hang on tight, we're off!



VROOOM



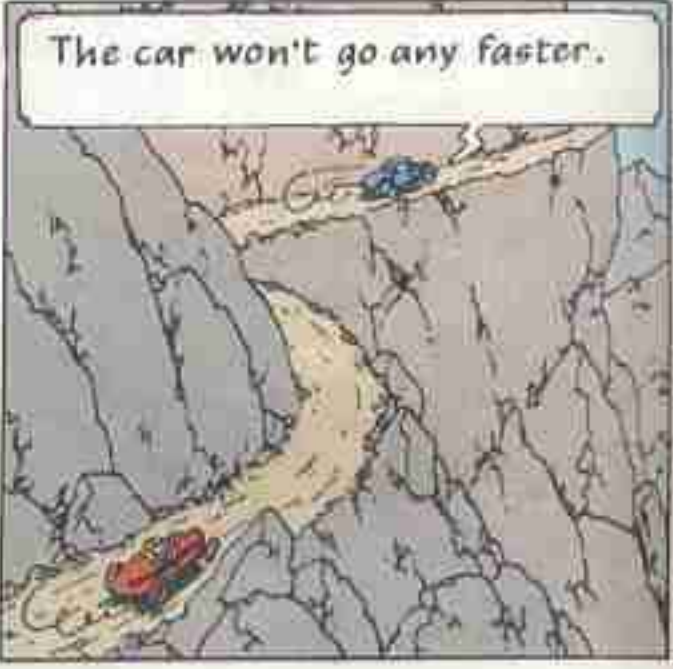
Don't fall off, you two! This is going to be rough!



There they are!



We are pursued, O Master!... Hurry!



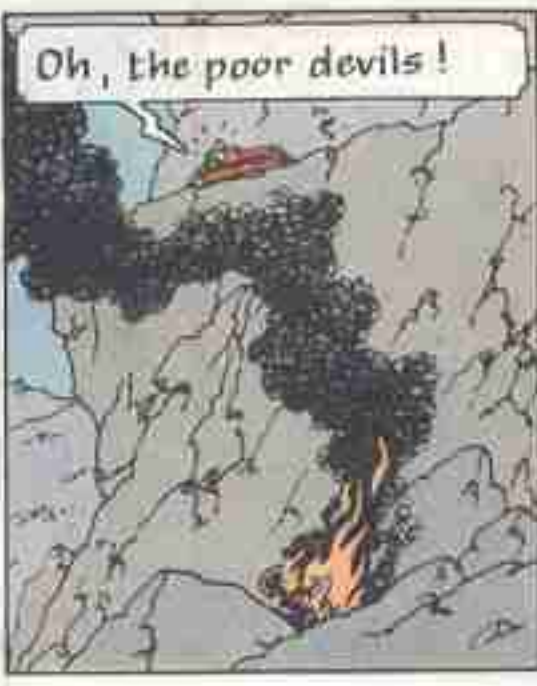
The car won't go any faster.



We're gaining ground!



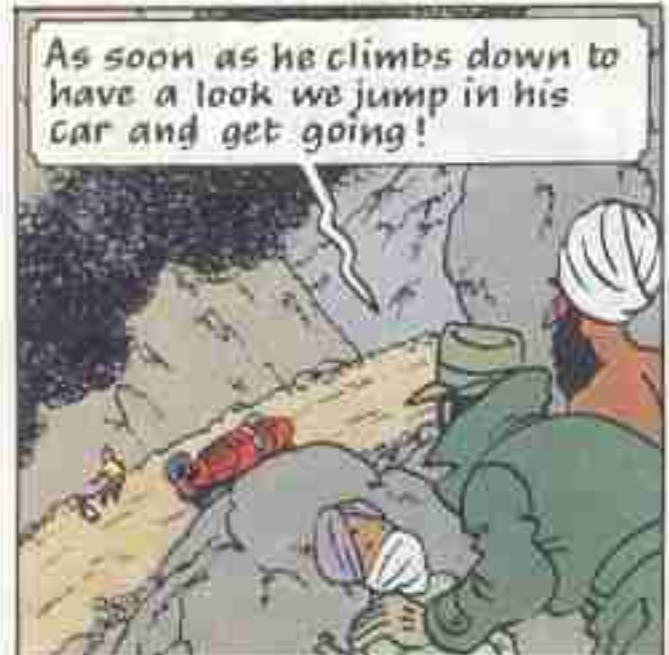
Smoke! What's happened?



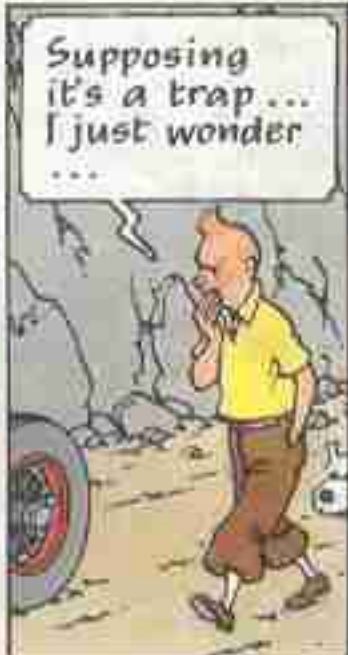
Oh, the poor devils!



They must have skidded on the corner...



As soon as he climbs down to have a look we jump in his car and get going!



Supposing it's a trap... I just wonder...



Lucifer! He isn't going down. He'll go back to the palace, and we'll have no car... We'll soon stop that!



!

BANG

Gangsters! A good thing I wasn't fooled!



Impossible to get him. You keep him occupied while I make a break with the kid.



Now where is he? I can't see...



Hands up, Houdini! And drop your gun!



There, that's better. Just a minor detail, but my gun wasn't loaded.



What a coincidence! My gun happens to be empty too. So it's just the two of us...



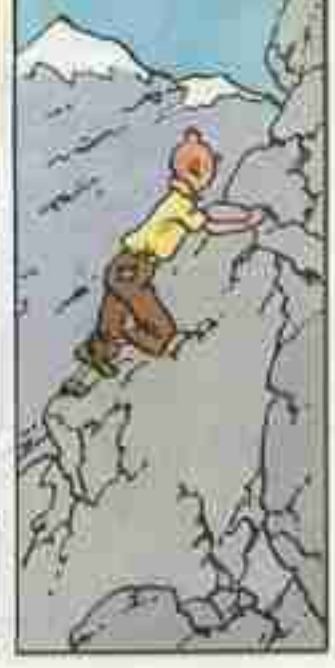
!



I couldn't have done it better myself!



While Snowy guards the fakir, I'll go after the mystery man...



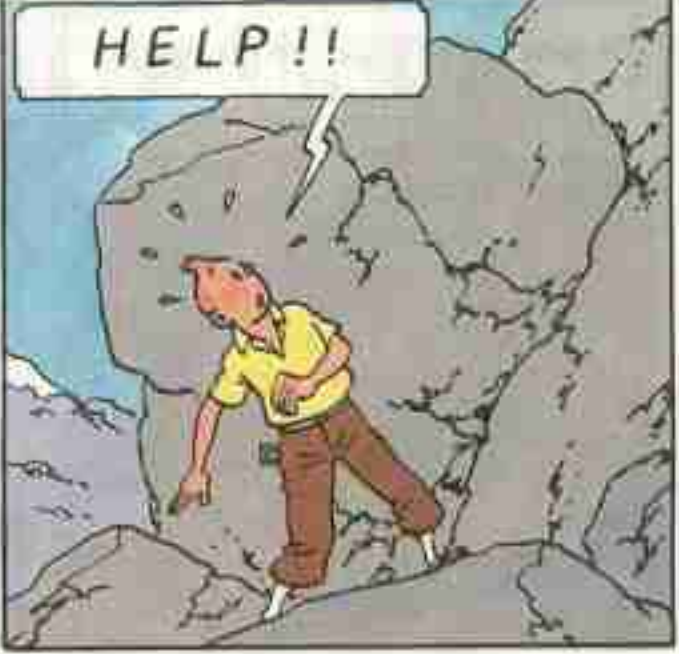
Diavolo! Can I never be rid of him?... But wait...

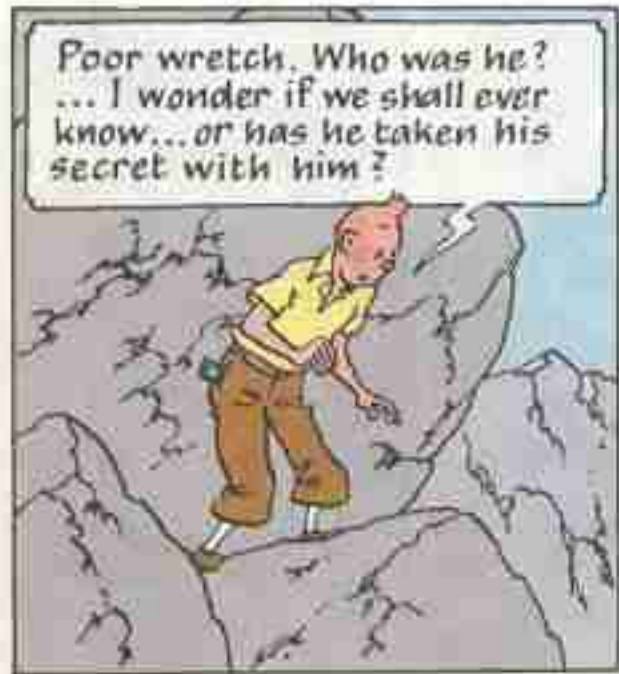


Come along, dear boy, just a little bit nearer...



HELP!!





**DRUG GANG SMASHED**

**ROYAL HOSTAGE FREED**

Reporter Tintin cracked the final link in an international drug-smuggling chain, and following a dramatic mountain chase the boy Crown Prince of Gaipajama, held hostage by the gang leader, was freed. The narcotics boss, whose identity is still a mystery, plunged to his death down a precipice. Search has not yet been

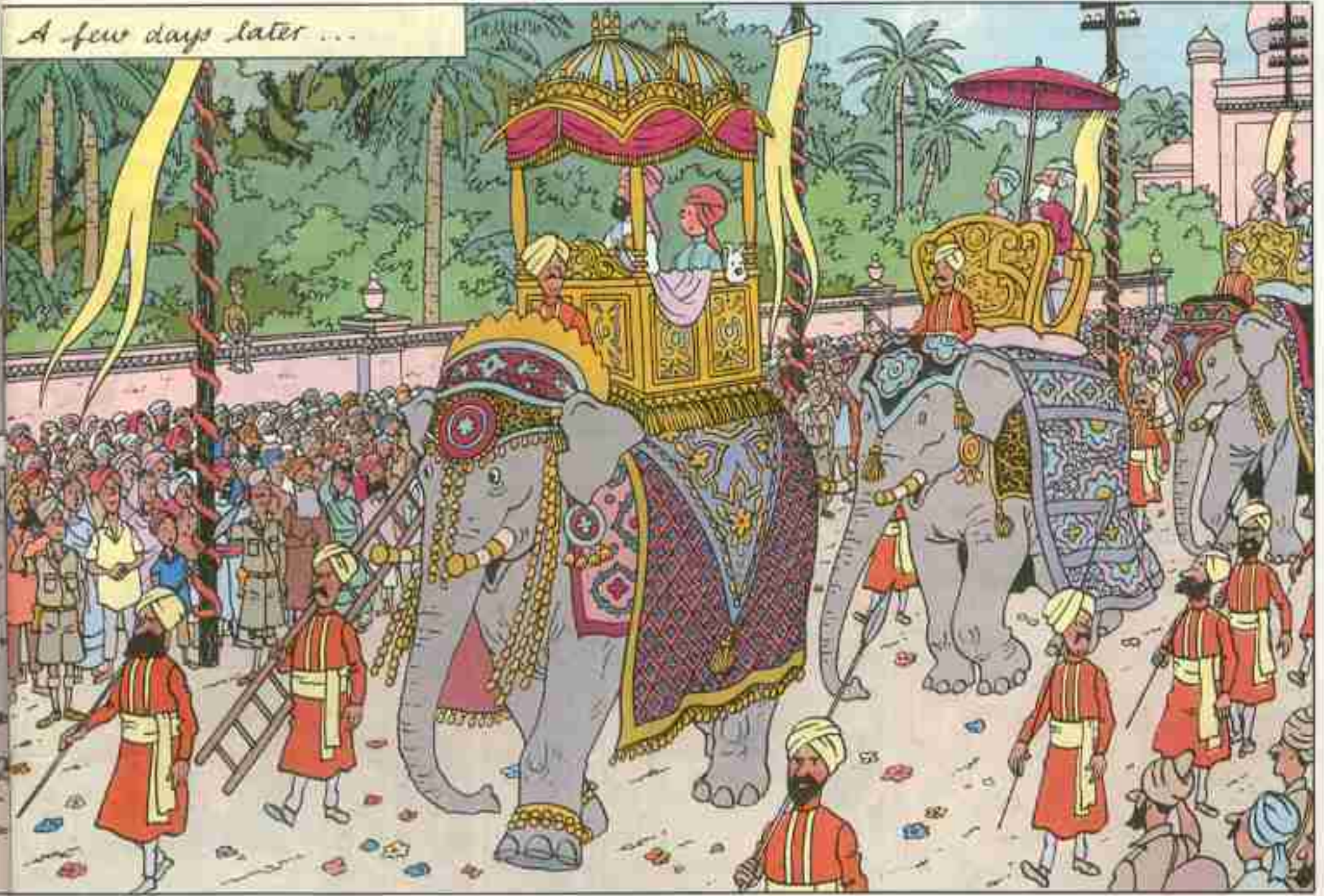
**MOON SHOT**

**LOS KING FINISHES**

AIRO, Monday ion grows here e late of millionaire agnate Rasta- by, reported missing ay from his desert mp. No news has ceived since his uned departure in his e plane for an un destination. Search s have been operating down in desert areas e west.

An informal shot of Messrs. Thomson and Thomson, detectives in the drug case, answering an urgent call to headquarters.

A few days later ...



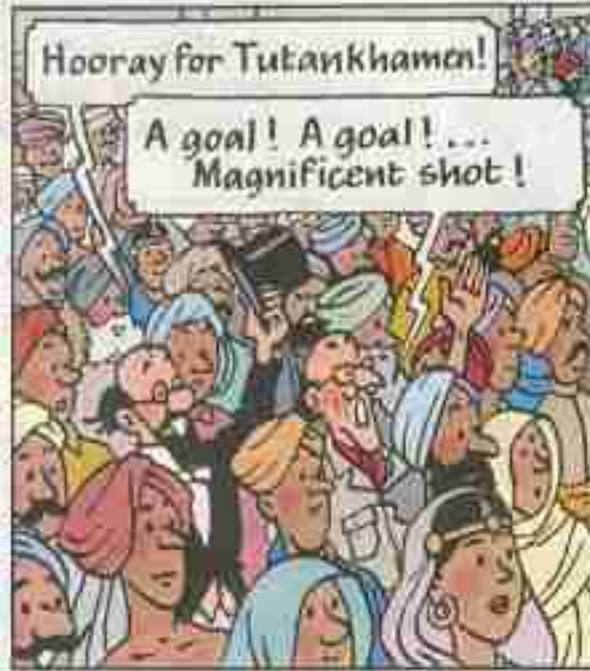
Long live  
Rameses II !

Play up!  
Play up!  
Now! Pass  
to the wing!



Hooray for Tutankhamen!

A goal! A goal! ...  
Magnificent shot!



Highness, could you arrange  
for those two men to be brought  
to the palace. They need help ...



And later that day ...

Greetings, most  
noble Pharaoh!

They're still quite mad...

Bring cigars and a  
drink for our guests.



Stop! Remember, it is forbidden to  
touch the cigars of the Pharaoh!



Tell me quickly, where did you find these cigars?



They belonged to the Maharaja's former secretary. I knew he kept these hidden away. So when I couldn't find any of our usual brand, I brought these.



Just as I thought... The identical cigars! We found them in the tomb of Kih-Oskh... And the Arab colonel had some. Now let me see...



As I expected, they're fakes. The band, an outer covering of tobacco, and inside, opium! Quite a simple trick, but it fooled the police of half the world.

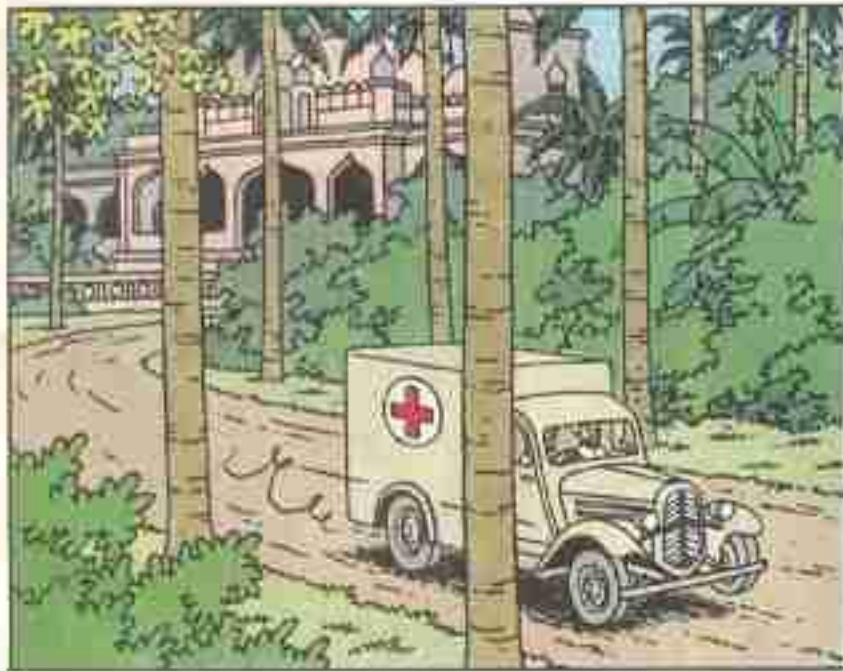


Well done, Tintin!... But what about our friends here?



The Rolls? Thank you, my man.

The gentlemen's conveyance is waiting.



They will be well cared for... And you, my young friend, have earned a good holiday. Maybe a nice quiet cruise... now that we have seen the last of that evil gang.

I hope you are right, Highness, I certainly hope so... But somehow, I wonder...



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THE END