

- HERGÉ -

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

Tintin in Tibet

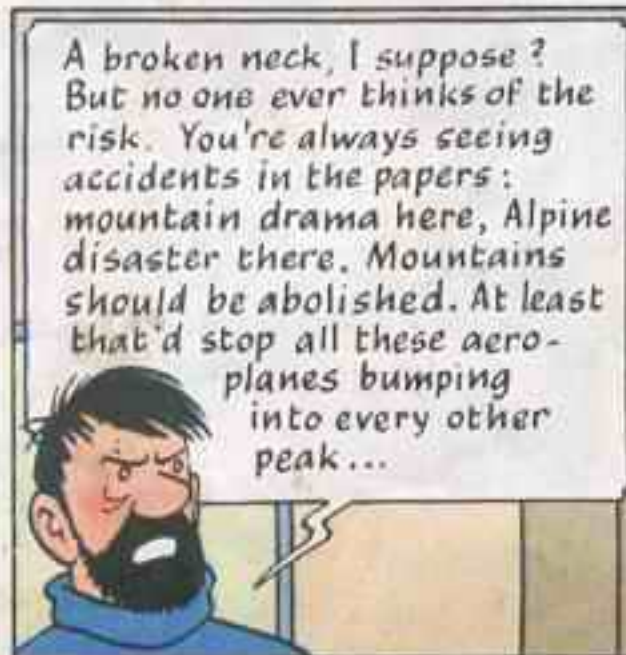
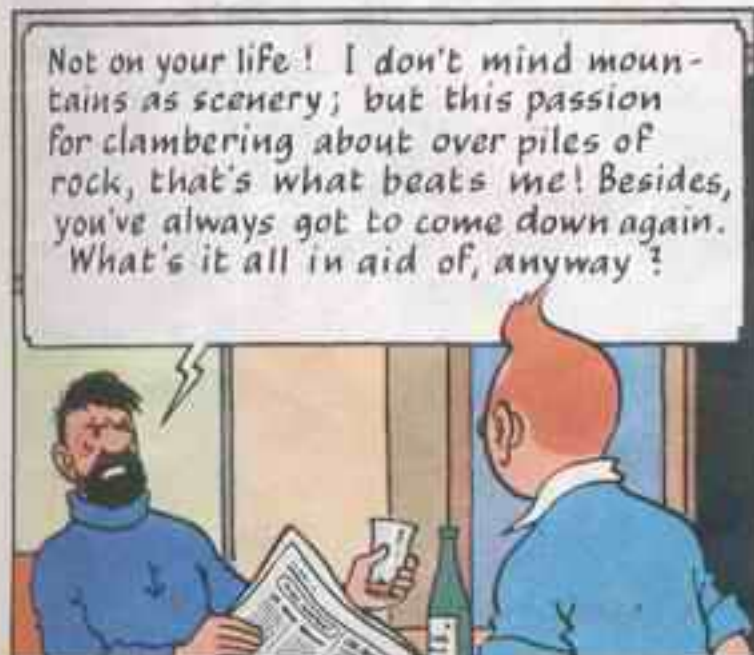


MAGNET



Tintin in Tibet

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NEPAL AIR DISASTER

KATMANDU, Wednesday.—The D.C.3 missing since Monday on a flight from Patna to Katmandu is reported to have crashed in the Gosain Than massif. It is believed that the aircraft, belonging to Indian Airways, was driven towards the Himalaya by a violent storm.

A search-plane yesterday spotted the wreckage of the aircraft in a remote and dangerous area. As soon as the news was received, a party of Sherpas set out for the peak where the aircraft crashed. The aircraft is known to have carried 14 passengers and 4 crew.

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BANDITS IN VIENNA RAID

Poor devils! What a dreadful place for a crash. They wouldn't stand a chance of surviving up there...

And that's what your beautiful mountains do for you!

DONG

The gong for dinner. Come on. I'm famished.

And after dinner...

Hmm! My queen's in danger. What shall I do? Protect her with my knight? No, that'd leave my bishop vulnerable. Suppose I advance that pawn?...

No, that won't work either... I shall have to do something else. Yes, my queen will have to fight a rearguard action... Right... then, with my next move I'll launch a flank attack with my other bishop... Then what will the enemy do? If he sees the danger, he'll cover his castle with a pawn...

In that case, I'll take the plunge and sacrifice my bishop. But he won't be sacrificed in vain! An eye for an eye: I shall take his castle... And there we are — check! Very neat! What do you say to that, eh Tintin?

CHANG!



Honestly! Billions of blue bistering barnacles! You can't pretend this time that you've had another dream!

No, no! Look here: it really is a letter from Chang!



You must admit it's a remarkable coincidence. Yesterday evening I dreamt about him: this morning I get a letter from him. Extraordinary, isn't it?

Yes... I suppose so. What does he want, anyway?



Here, listen: "The brother of my most venerable adoptive father"... I didn't know that Mr. Wang Chen-Yee had a brother... "The brother of my most venerable adoptive father is living in London, where he has an antique shop. He has generously invited me to stay with him..." Hooray!



"Although unworthy of such an invitation I have accepted. Tomorrow I leave Hong Kong by air. I am filled with pleasure that I shall see your noble face once again". He's coming! Good!



Yes, fine... But, I say... this Chang, he's not like that little monster Abdullah, is he?

Chang? Why, Captain, he's one of the nicest people I know: quiet, unassuming - and with a heart of gold. You'll see!

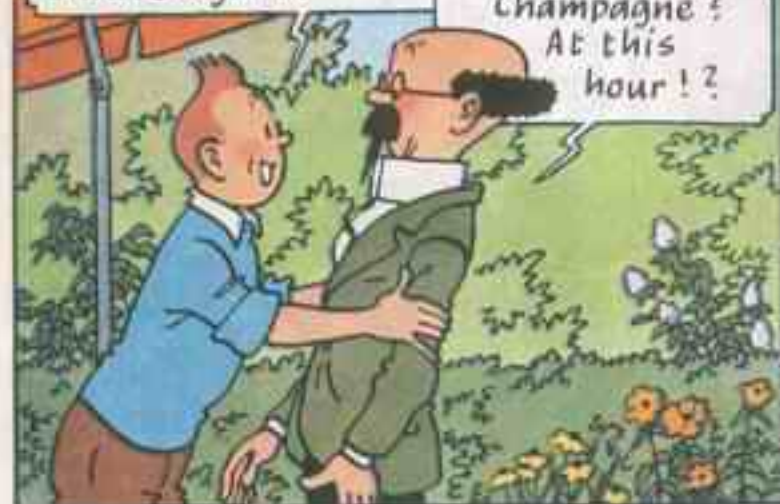


Yes, and Chang's an old friend of yours too, isn't he, Snowy?



Professor Calculus! Wonderful news! Chang's coming! We're going to see CHANG again!

Champagne? At this hour!?



Chang's coming!... Tralala!



It is most reprehensible, Captain, to give this young man champagne, and in the morning too!



When's he coming, then... your... er... Son of Heaven?

Let's see.



He says: "I fly to Calcutta, then on to Nepal. My venerable adoptive father wishes me to visit Katmandu to pay my respects to his honourable cousin who has many children, and to take them presents."



Nepal? ... Katmandu? ... The plane that hit a mountain... surely that was going to Katmandu?



Quick... this morning's paper. Perhaps there'll be some details of the crash.

