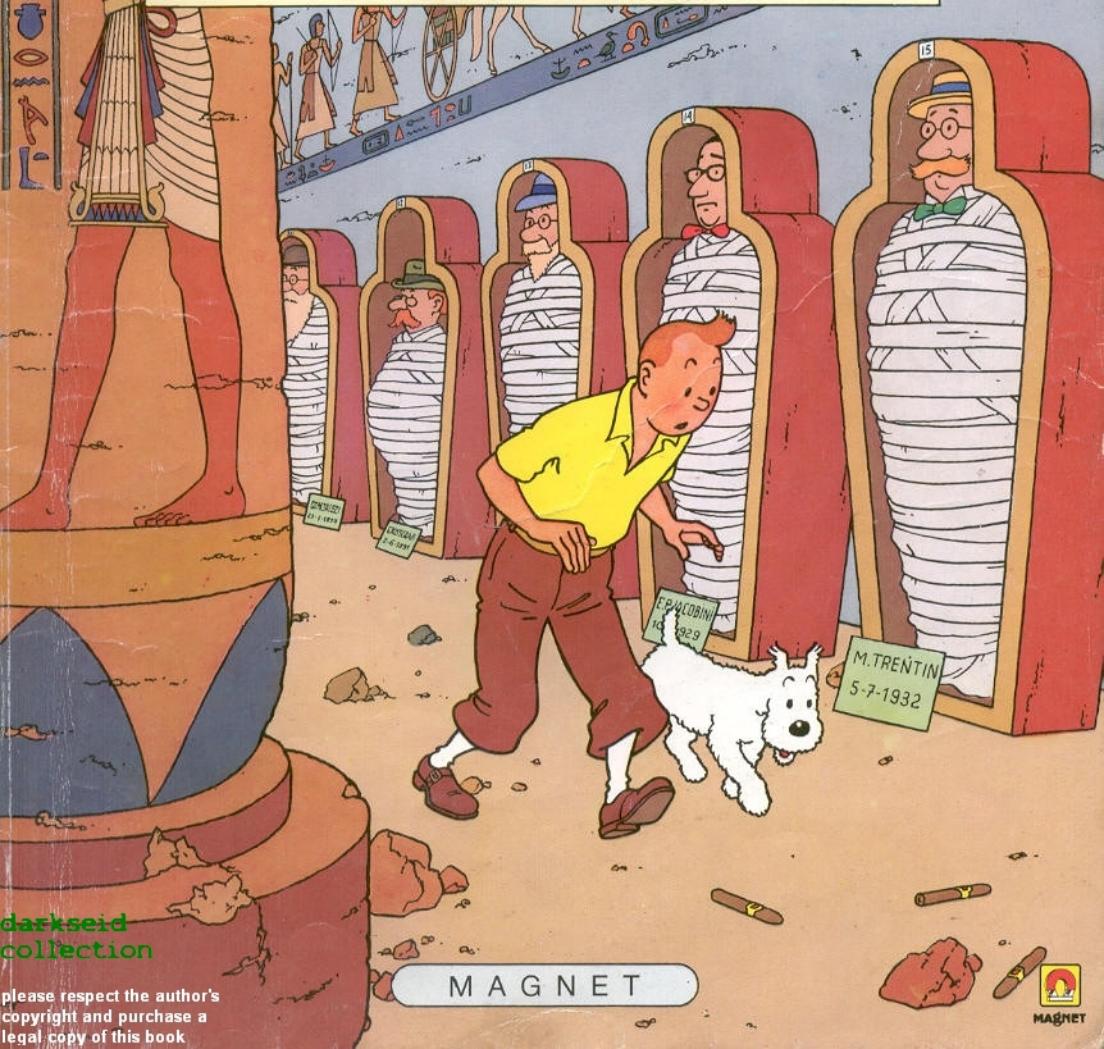


HERGE

THE ADVENTURES OF

TINTIN

CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH



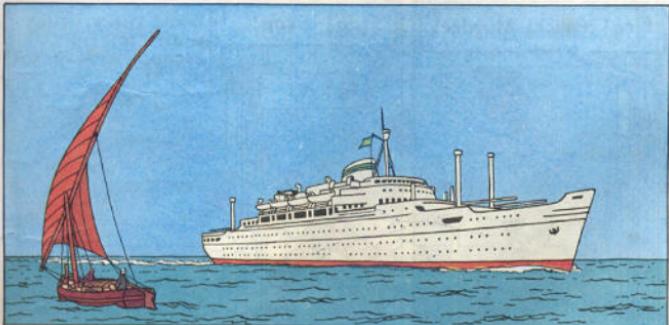
darkseid
collection

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MAGNET



CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH



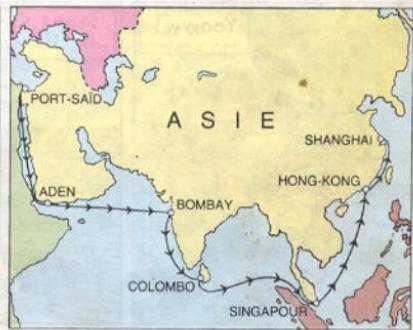
A holiday, indeed! I'd call it a deadly bore.

We'll be arriving in Port Said tomorrow. We go ashore for the day.

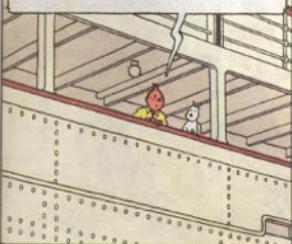


Our next stop will be Istanbul. We'll go ashore there too.

I'd settle for Marlinspike.



Piraeus, Naples, Marseilles, then home through the Straits of Gibraltar.



How about that for a marvellous cruise, eh, Snowy?

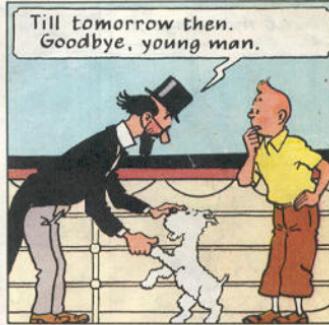
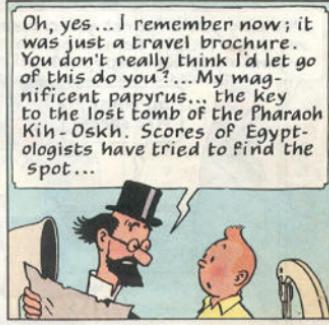
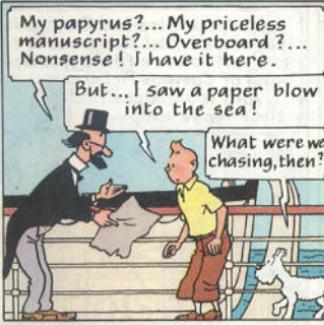
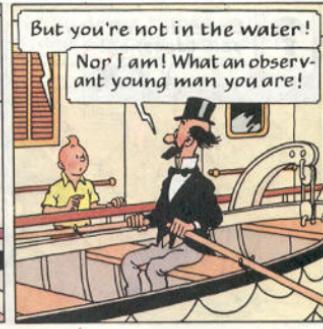
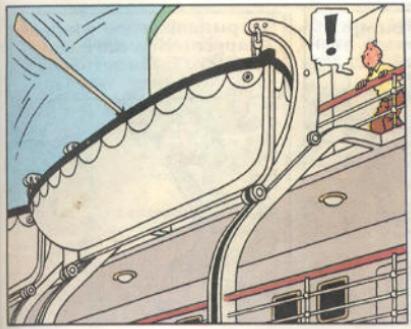
Marvellous... You mean dull as ditchwater!... Why doesn't someone fall overboard to brighten things up?

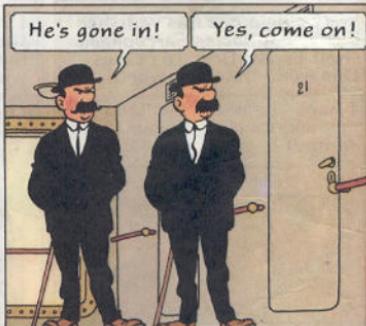
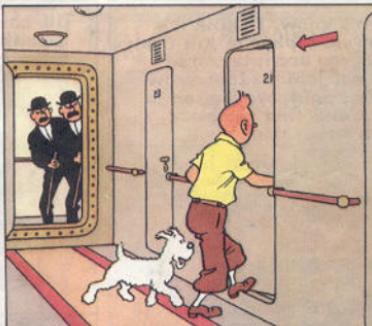
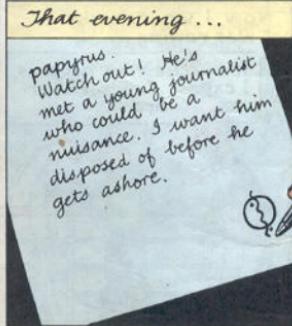


Stop! ... Stop! ... HELP!









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 Thom-
son 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.

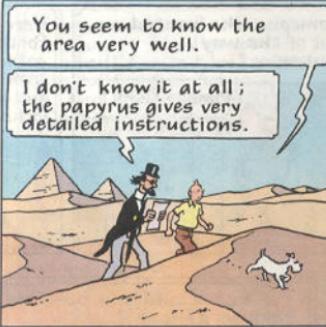
Yes, effendi !



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

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 !



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

Good heavens!
That's extra-
ordinary !
The Pharaoh's
emblem on the
band !

I wonder what
Doctor Sarco-
phagus will
make of that
...

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

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



Where in the world
can he have gone?

Yooee! Doctor Sarco-
phagus! Yooee!

Not a sign! He's completely disappeared
... What was that he said? "Scores of
Egyptologists have tried to find the tomb
... Every single one has vanished!"

Wooah! Wooah!
Hello... what's up?

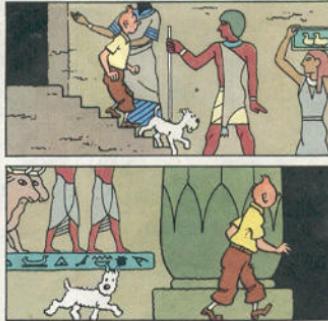
Aha! That explains it!
Doctor Sarcophagus went
inside: we'll just have to
follow him ...

Come on, Snowy,
careful now...

THUD

Down that
dark hole?
... Brrr...

You heard that, Snowy?
We're trapped in the tomb!



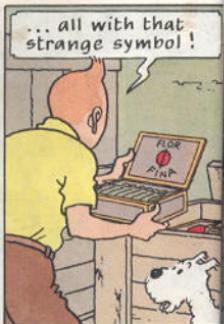
Fantastic! The Pharaoh's revenge! Here they are!
The scholars who violated the tomb of Kih-Oskh
...Poor devils, they paid dearly for their knowledge!



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!



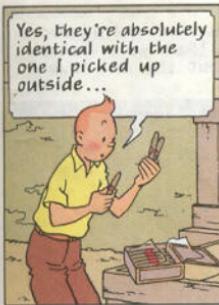
Hello... what's that over there?

Packing-cases... Let's have a look inside!

Great snakes!
Full of cigars ...

... all with that strange symbol!

Yes, they're absolutely identical with the one I picked up outside...



I wonder if the answer to all this lies hidden inside these cigars... I think I'd better take a look...



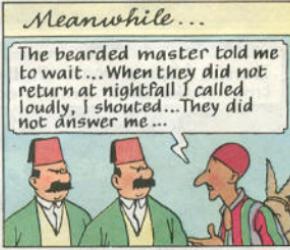
What...what's happening?... My head ... I feel ...



That smell... some sort of drug ... someone's trying ...



No! Not that!!



The next night...



Good. 'Sereno' is at the rendezvous. Unload the camels.

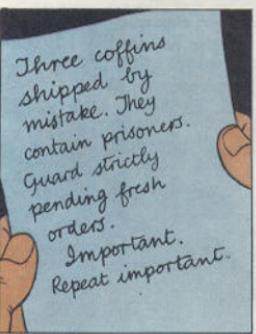
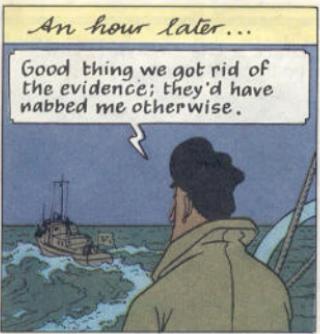
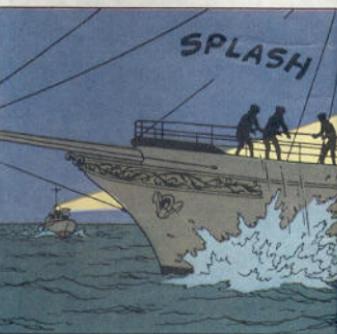
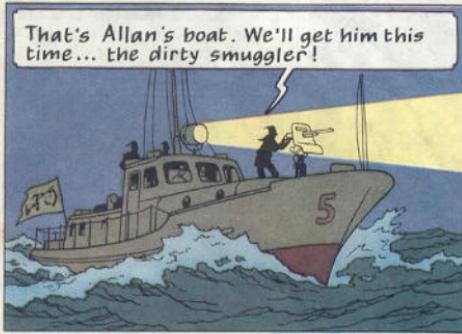
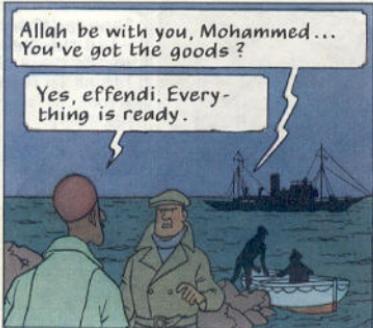


I'll flash the signal.



Ah, there's the caravan. Lower the boat right away.





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

At dawn...

CREAK

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 ...

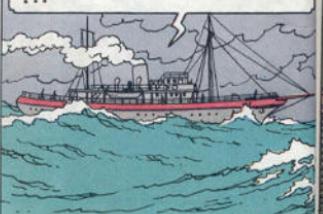


... or else be drowned. The wind's rising and the sea's getting rough.

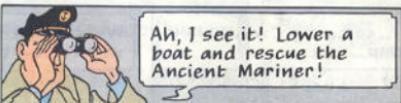


Meanwhile ...

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.

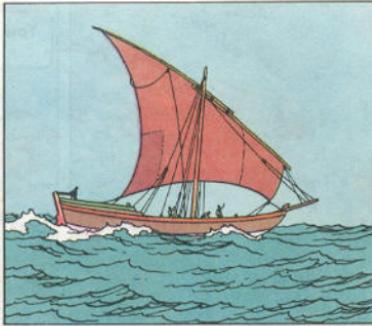
Good. That's more like it. We're heading south, and none too soon!



We're finished, Snowy!

Ah, he's waking up at last!

Where am I?



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!



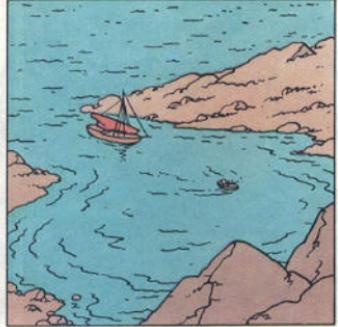
Everything a bargain! An alarm clock? A toothbrush? A biro?



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



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 sales-
manship for you! What's more,
they all come back, too!



كُنْتُ
مُّزِينًا!

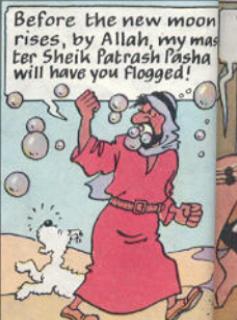


Son of a mangy dog! You sold
me this cake! I ate it, and now
look what's happened!



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

Before the new moon
rises, by Allah, my mas-
ter Sheik Idris l'asha
will have you flogged!



Next morning ...

Let's explore, Snowy ...



What a quiet, empty place this is!



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!



Some hours later...

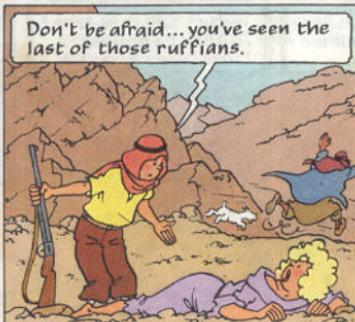
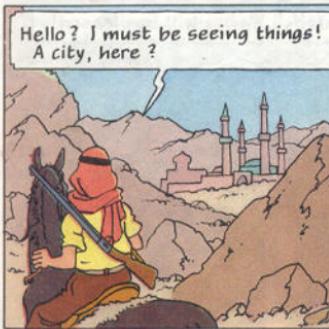
Goodbye, my friend. You have the finest of my horses. May you travel safely.

I will!

Goodbye, Tintin; Allah go with you!

Goodbye, and thank you noble Sheik!

Amazing what a little publicity will do for you!



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...?

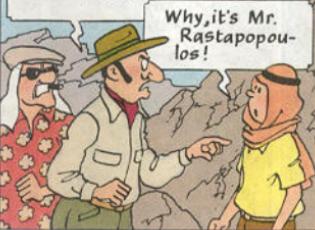


What's going
on here?

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'!



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. Rasta-
popoulos. 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 wonder-
ing where I am.



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

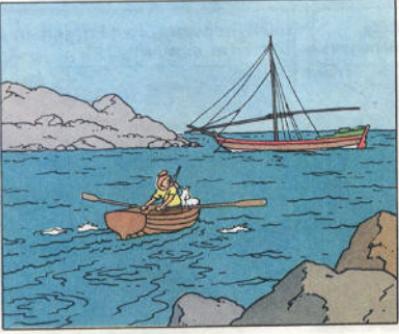
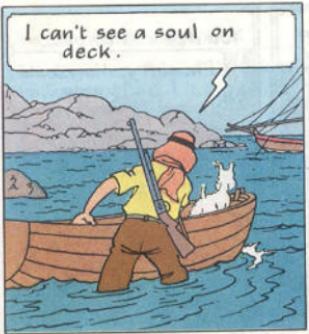


Meanwhile ...

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.



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



Wooah! Wooah!



Snowy, come here at once!



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!

In trouble?...
I wonder...

All right, I'll
put up my
hands...



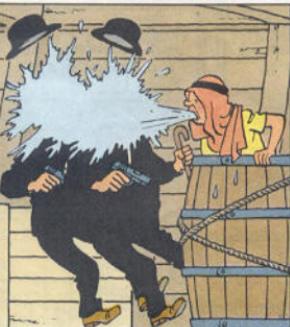
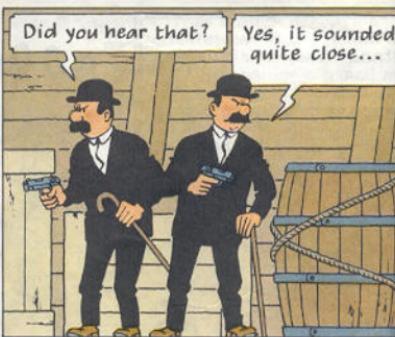
Lights! Quick!
I've got him!

Me too! I'm
holding him!

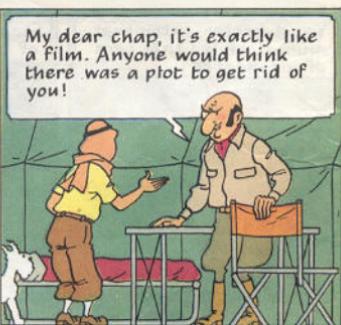
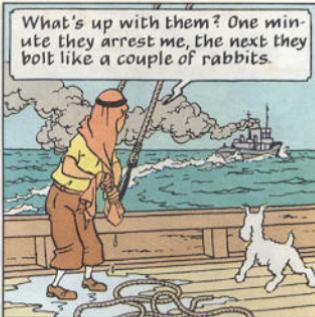
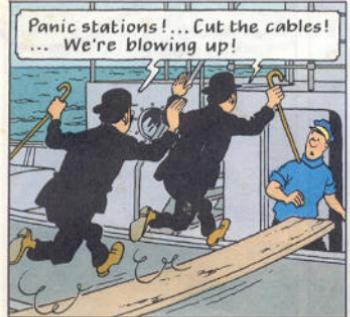


We must stop
him slipping
out...

To be precise: we
must stop slip-
ping!







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!



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!

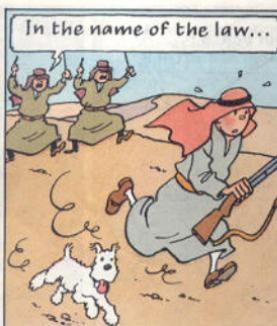
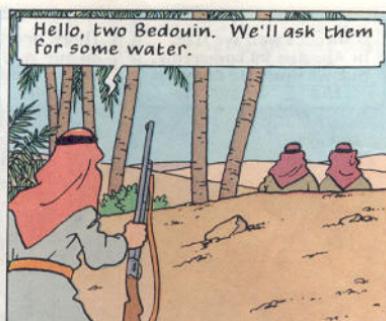


Snowy! Snowy! We're saved!

Look! This time it isn't a mirage!

A drink at last!

Hello, two Bedouin. We'll ask them for some water.



Clever dick! If I hadn't listened to you we wouldn't be wearing these nightshirts... and then we wouldn't have tripped ourselves up!

Smart Aleck! If we hadn't been disguised as Arabs he'd never have thought we were!

We'll soon catch him up... he was nearly exhausted...

There he is! Yes, that's him!



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...

Water, Snowy, water!
Wonderful luck!

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



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

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

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?



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

Maybe I can find a
whole box of them



A spy! Call out the guard!

COLONEL FUAD
COMMANDING
OFFICER

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 ...

Done it!

No time to lose!

Free!

HALT! ...
OR I FIRE!

RRRZ
RRRZ
RRRZ

Come,
quick!

Coming!



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

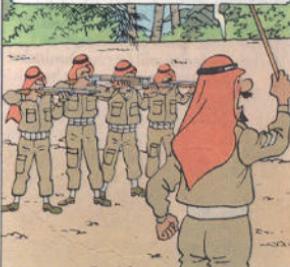
That's torn it. He's
been recaptured!

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

Half an hour
later...



Squad! Ready... take aim...



FIRE!
BANG BANG
BANG



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



That night...

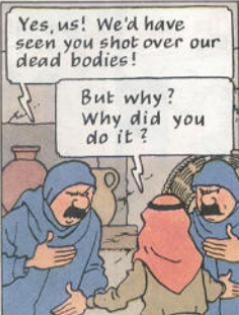


All is well... Everything is arrang-
ed... You can go there now.



A few minutes later...



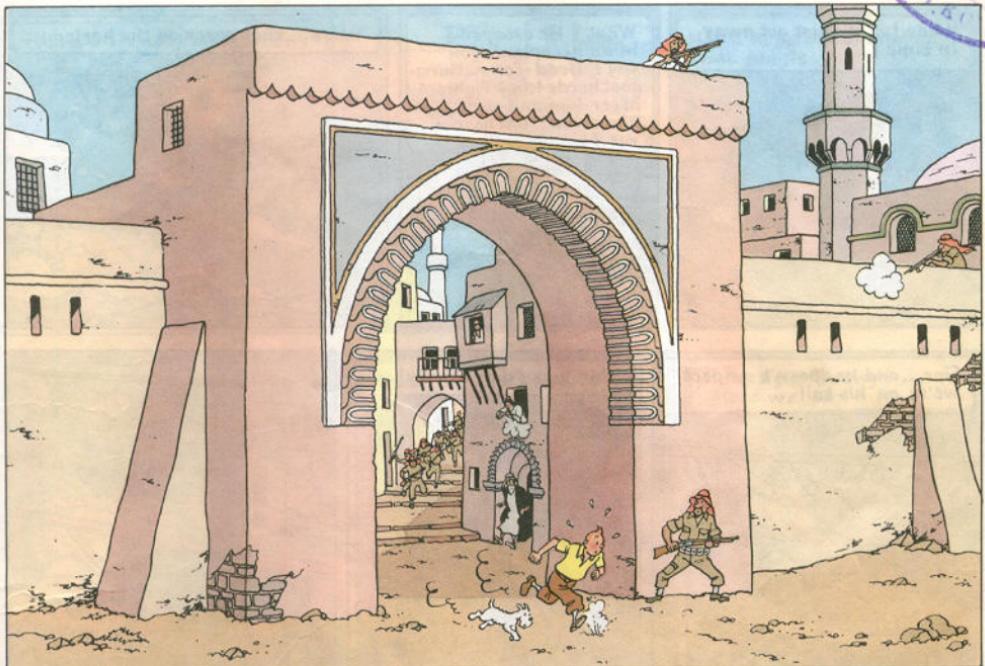


Open! Open quickly! It's
the grave-digger!

All is lost! We are betrayed!
The soldiers are coming!
We shall be slaughtered!

That's it!... Break
down the door!





Whew!... We just got away
in time!



What? He escaped?
In an aeroplane, you
say? Good-for-nothing-
goatherds! Get fighters
after him and shoot
him down! You hear
me?!



There...that speck on the horizon...



Fine...and he doesn't suspect
we're on his tail ...



Our lucky day, Snowy!



RATATATATAT



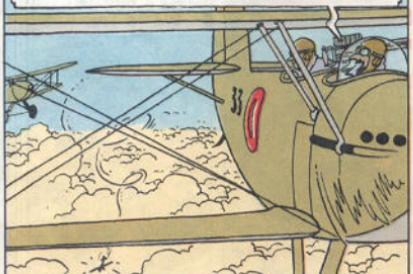
Crumbs! Only
one thing to do:
dive!



Hooray!
I've hit him!



That's what's known as a clean kill!



Mission accomplished, sir.
We shot him down.

Good, well done!



That's a very old trick, Snowy ... Go into a spin, then disappear into the clouds. But our troubles aren't over, by any means ... We're running low on fuel.



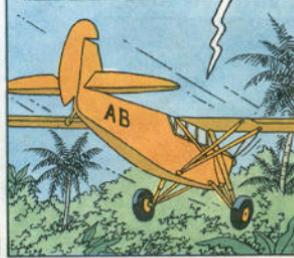
... and no sign of a clearing ... How much longer ...



That's it! The engine's stopped ... Out of juice ...



Hold tight, Snowy! ... Here we go!

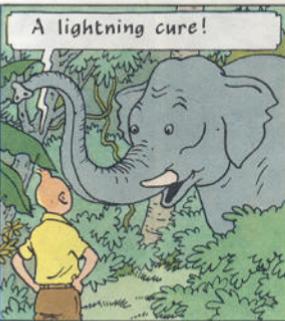


CRACK



The first aid kit! All I need is a book of instructions!





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

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

Hrrrm! Hrrrm! 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...

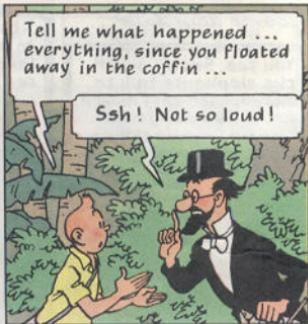
Phew! I'm hot! ... I wonder... Why don't I try ...



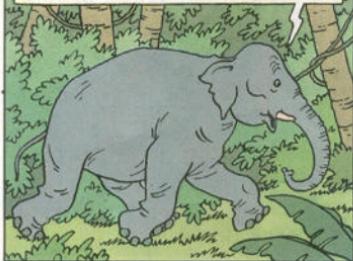
Who on earth could have painted that sign?

The ♫ Sheik ♪ of Araby ♫

It can't be!



What does the little human want of me ?



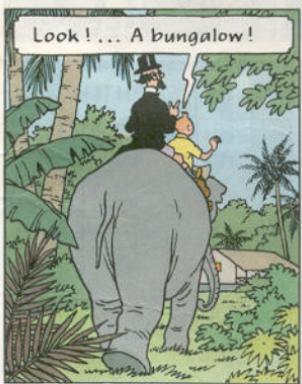
Good day, my dear Tutankhamen.



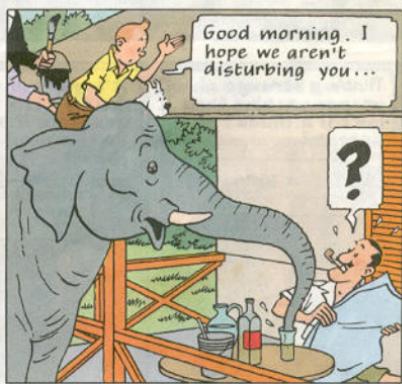
We need special help... Can you take us to a village?



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!



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



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.



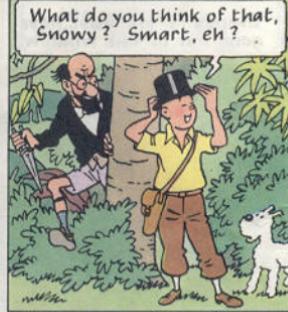
Look!... There's his hat!



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 ...



Got it!... A fine ghost you are!



My dagger... Boo-hoo... I want it... I want my dagger...

No you don't!

Shame on you,
Sophocles!
Be your age!

Now then, why were you trying to kill me?... Come on, I want an answer!

It wasn't me...
It was the eyes...

The eyes?... What eyes?

What eyes?... What eyes?
Ah! Now I remember...

Two ♫ lovely ♫ black ♫ eyes ...

Rameses II, go back at once to the place where you saw the eyes!... Go!

If I follow him, maybe I can discover what this is all about.

Oh!
The eyes!

Well?... Is Tintin dead? Speak!

No, he didn't want me to kill him...

Idiot!! I might have guessed... Never mind, I will use the poet... And he won't need hypnotising...

Hands up!... Fast!

You... I... Oh, the eyes!

Aha! You are in my power!

So! You cannot resist me!

Ooh, pretty little peashooter!



**Whoopie! What a jolly game!
Ram-Ram's playing bang-bang!**

I'll shoot you,
naughty thing!



Bang-bang all gone.

Never mind,
let's go.



The fakir managed to escape... No use going after him... Let's concentrate on the poet... He can only mean that Zloty fellow.



A few minutes later...
Let's have the cards on the table, Mr. Zloty. Someone's trying to murder me. And you're going to tell me precisely what you know about it...

Me? ... But I don't understand ...



You're lying! Talk, and talk fast!

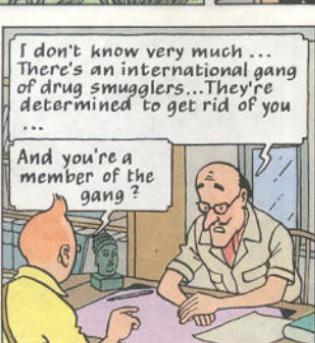
Or else... bang!

Wait! ... I ... yes
... I ...



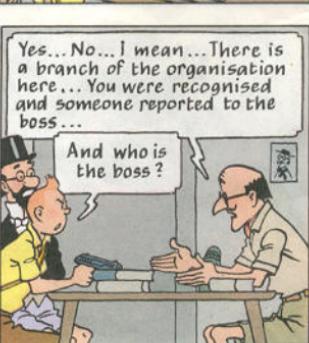
I don't know very much... There's an international gang of drug smugglers... They're determined to get rid of you ...

And you're a member of the gang?



Yes... No... I mean... There is a branch of the organisation here... You were recognised and someone reported to the boss...

And who is the boss?



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!

You're going
to tell me, now!

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

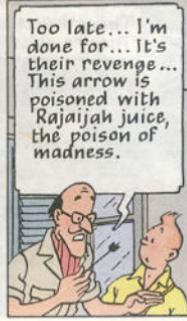


Someone was
hiding outside the
shutters...

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

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

Here we come ♫ gathering ♫
♪ ♪ nuts in May ... ♫

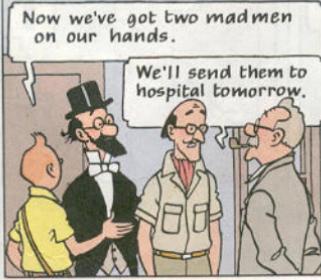


Who can tell me who
succeeded Rameses II?

Me, sir...
Napoleon.

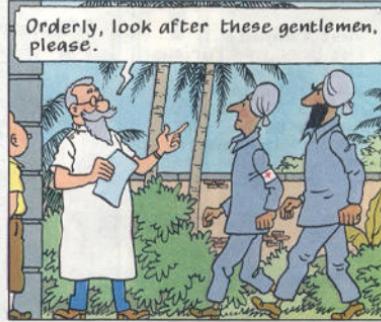
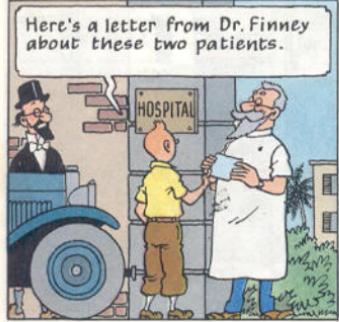
Later ...

Next morning ...



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

Here's a letter from Dr. Finney about these two patients.

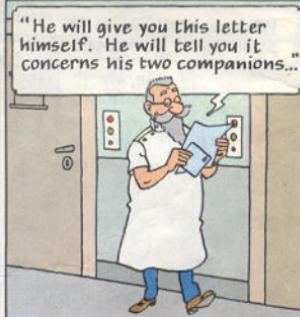
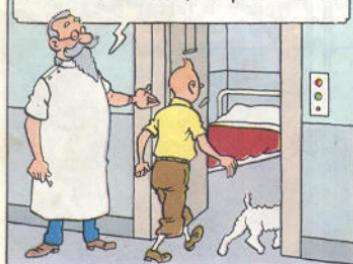


Will you come with me? ... Just a few formalities ...

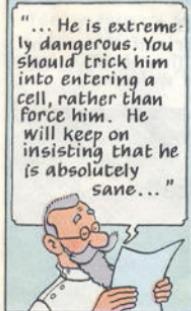
Certainly.



This is the sort of ward we shall use for treating your poor friends.



"... He is extremely dangerous. You should trick him into entering a cell, rather than force him. He will keep on insisting that he is absolutely sane..."



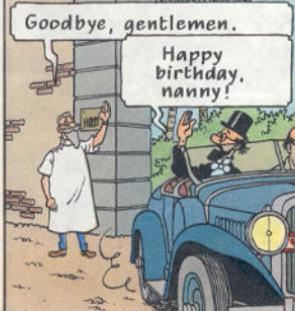
So, gentlemen, your unhappy friend will have all possible care.

We have complete confidence in you.

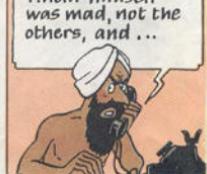


Goodbye, gentlemen.

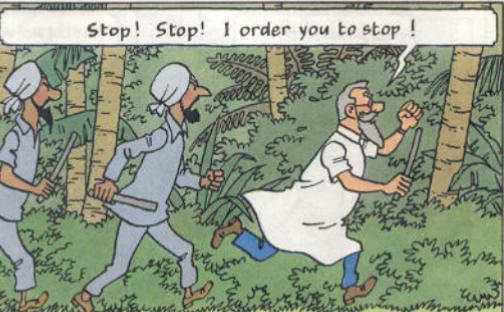
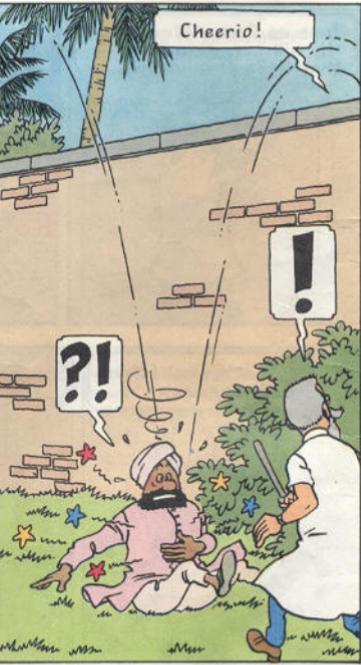
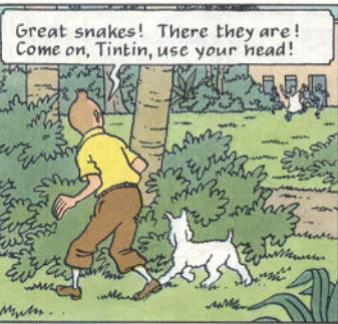
Happy birthday, nanny!

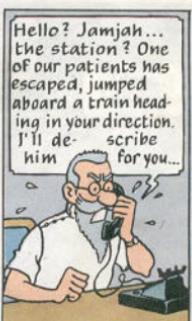


Hello... yes boss. I copied the doctor's writing, and substituted another letter... It made out that Tintin himself was mad, not the others, and ...









The train
is stopping.

Someone must
have pulled the
communication
cord.

Yes, quite a young man... He asked me to hide him, so I pulled the alarm. But as soon as the train stopped he ran off. He went that way...

He can't have much start; we'll soon catch up with him.

Have a good time!

This track goes on for
ever. Where does it end?

Excuse me, madam, I'm sorry to intrude, but can you tell me when the last train went by?

Miserable dog!
Do you not know
that I am a sacred
cow?

You think so?! I'll teach you to mind your manners, vulgar little cur!

Where's the mongrel gone?

MOO-OW!...

Wooh!
Wooh!

Sacrilege!... A dog
is attacking our
sacred cow!

Kill it!

Sacrilege!
Kill it! Kill it!

We will slay it on the
altar of Siva!

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! ...

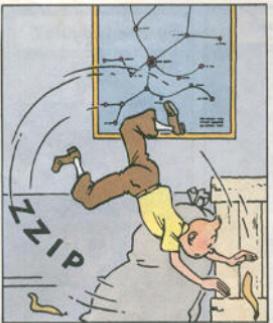
Lucky for me I bought some bananas!



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.

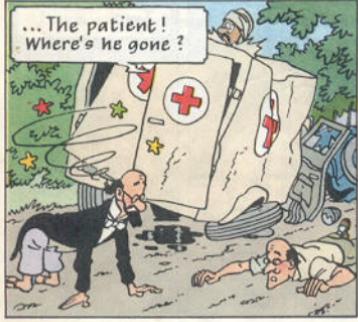
The superintendent will be pleased
to recover ...



...this awkward customer!



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



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



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

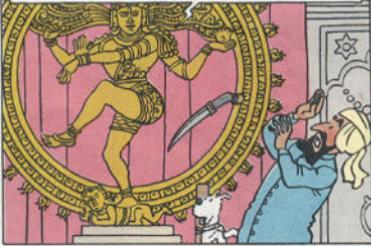


Meanwhile ...

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...

It is fortunate that we happened to pass this way.

But of course!

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

...The Maharaja of Gaipajama. How do you do.

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

BANG

Great gods! I missed it!

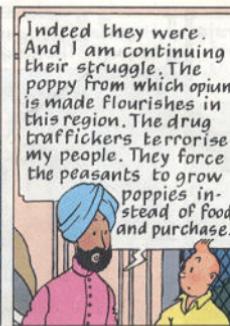
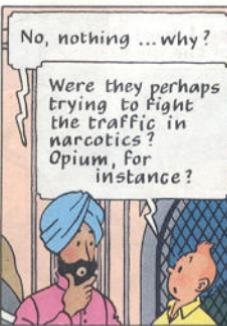
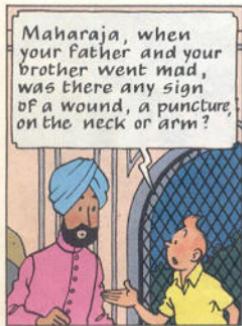
Your tiger, Highness!



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

Tintin, reporter.

And that evening ...



Aha! It is done...There goes the last of our mad maharajas!

Careful... he's coming...

What the...?!

Hey, where can he have gone ?

Is he hiding in the tree?

Oho, that sounds hollow...

The problem is to find out how it opens ...

Got it!

A well!

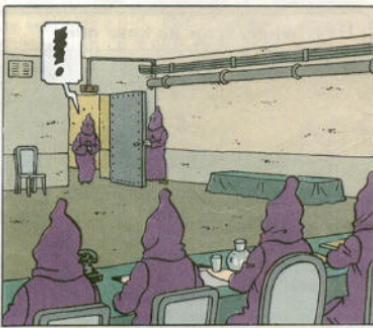
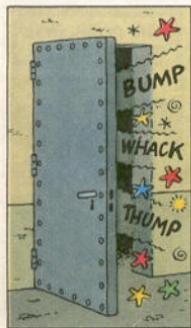
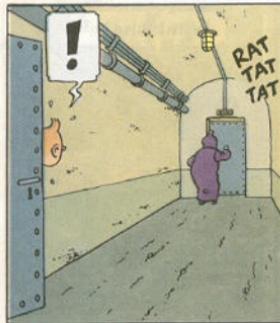
Strange...?!

Where does this lead to?

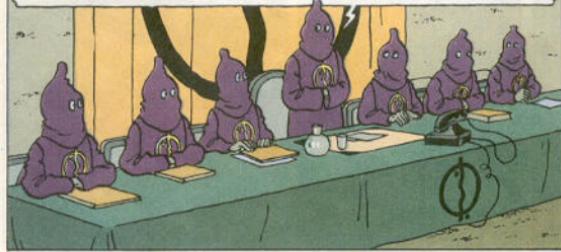
A door...

Careful! Someone's coming...

?



Brothers, with the exception of our leader, who is unable to come, we are all present. Our session may begin. Our brother from the West will speak first.



Hello? ... Yes,
headquarters here
... A message from
Cairo? ... What?! ...
Hold the line a moment.

Brothers, things
look black. Our
Cairo hideout has
been raided. Only
our leader escaped.
He's on his way
here by air...

Hello? ... What? ...
Someone's just
found what? ... One
of the brothers? ...
But ... but there
are seven of us
here ...

I have the best
possible news for
the Brotherhood:
We are finally
rid of the Maha
raja of Gaipajama.
Even as I speak,
he is going mad!

There is nothing
now to prevent...



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 !

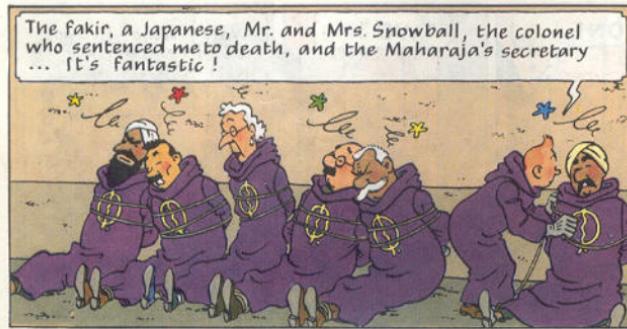
Never mind ! I am going into the next room. You will come in one by one and give me the password for our last meeting.

First !

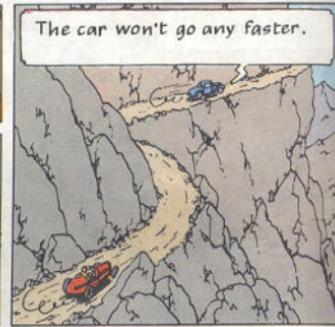
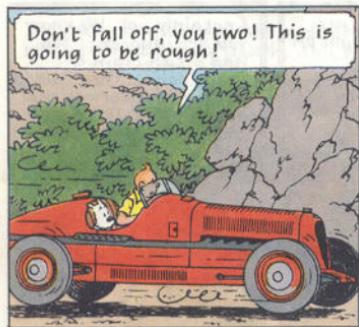
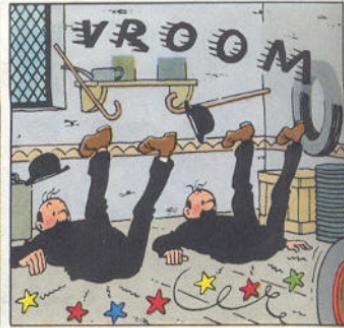
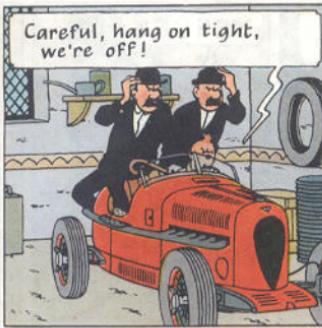
Next !

Next !

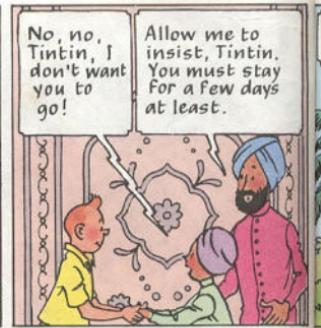
Last one !











DRUG GANG SMASHED

ROYAL HOSTAGE FREED

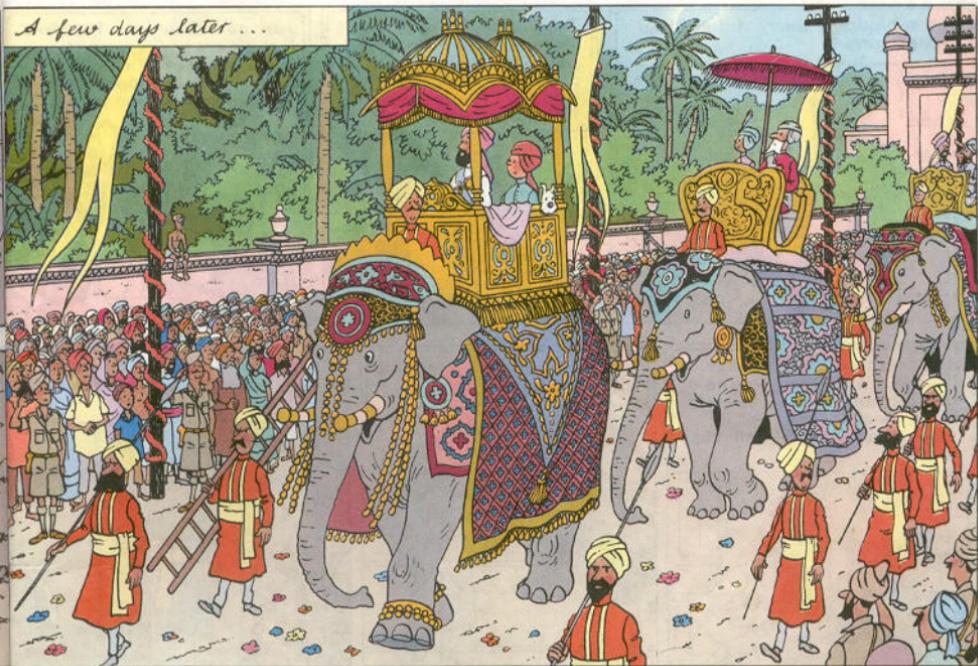
MOS KING FINISHES

AIRO, Monday morning grows here the fate of millionaire kingpin & a gangster, reported missing away from his desert camp. No news has received since his unexpected departure in his plane for an unknown destination. Search teams have been operating down in desert areas west.

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

An informal shot of Messrs. Thomson and Thompson, 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...



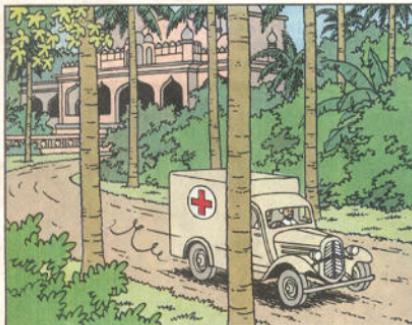
As I expected, they're fakes. The band, an outer covering of tobacco, and inside, opium! Quite a simple trick, but it fooled the police of half the world.



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



The Rolls? Thank you, my man.



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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