

# THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN REPORTER FOR "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME," IN THE CONGO



casterman

## FOREWORD

**Tintin au Congo** first appeared as a serial from 5 June 1930, over a period of a year, in "Le Petit Vingtième", the children's supplement to the Brussels newspaper "Le Vingtième Siècle". In 1931 the story was published in book form by Les Editions du Petit Vingtième and a few months later by Editions Casterman of Tournai. It is from the former edition that the present book is presented in English translation.

In his portrayal of the Belgian Congo, the young Hergé reflects the colonial attitudes of the time. He himself admitted that he depicted his Africans according to the bourgeois, paternalistic stereotypes of the period. The same may be said of his treatment of big-game hunting and his attitude towards animals.

L. L.-C. M. T.

Translated by Leslie Lonsdale-Cooper and Michael Turner

Les aventures de Tintin reporter du "Petit Vingtième" au Congo

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**THE ADVENTURES OF  
TINTIN  
REPORTER FOR "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME"  
IN THE CONGO**

**-BY HERGÉ-**

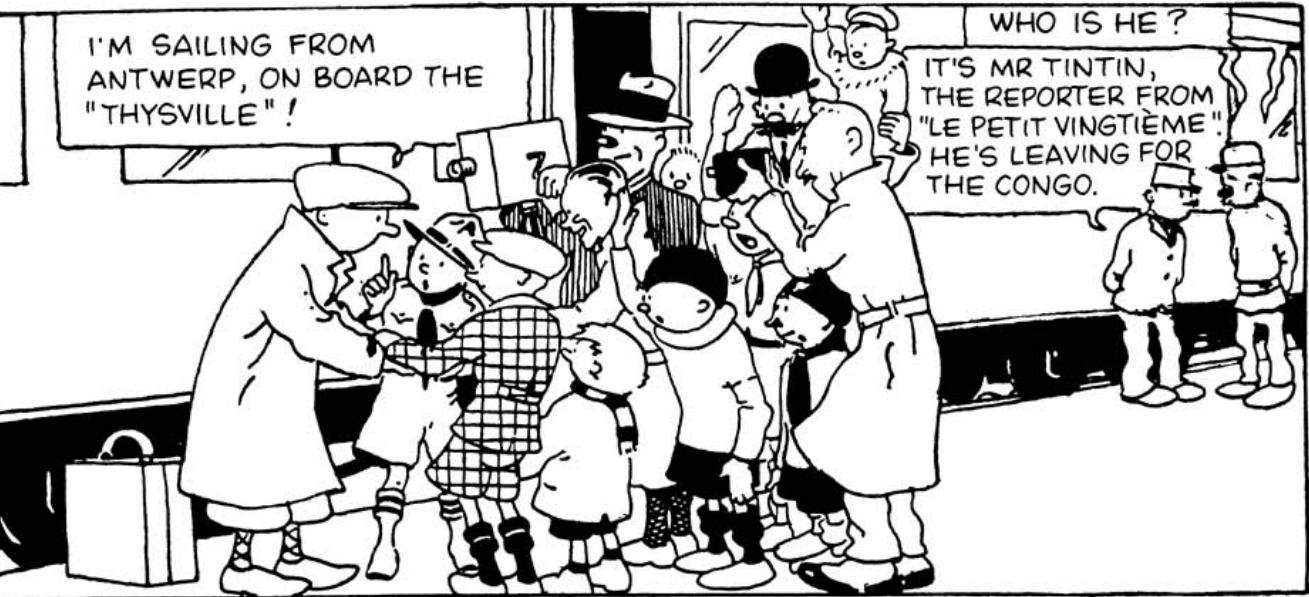
scanned by  
ChickenRun  
(April, 2003)

**casterman**

I'M SAILING FROM  
ANTWERP, ON BOARD THE  
"THYSVILLE"!

WHO IS HE?

IT'S MR TINTIN,  
THE REPORTER FROM  
"LE PETIT VINGTIÈME".  
HE'S LEAVING FOR  
THE CONGO.



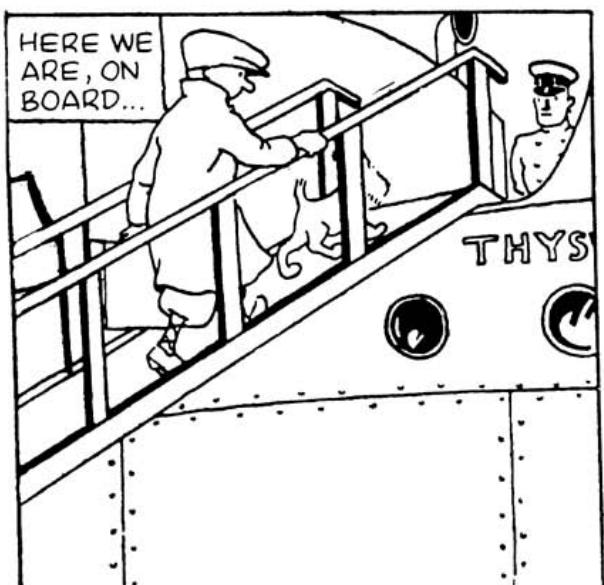
... YES, I'M GOING AFTER LION. OF COURSE, THAT SORT OF HUNTING HOLDS NO SECRETS FOR ME!



GOODBYE...  
GOODBYE...



HERE WE ARE, ON BOARD...



THIS YOUR CABIN, MASTER.

GOOD, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

SMASHING! THIS IS VERY POSH.



TINTIN'S LEFT ME ALONE WHILE HE HAS A WALK ON DECK !... HE DOESN'T GIVE A THOUGHT TO THE BAGGAGE... OH ! A SPIDER ! "A SPIDER IN THE MORNING, TERRIBLE WARNING!"

ANYWAY, LET'S START CHECKING ALL THIS STUFF ! FIRST : A MIRROR... A LOVELY MIR... OH !... I'VE DROPPED IT...

TENT  
CAMPING  
GEAR

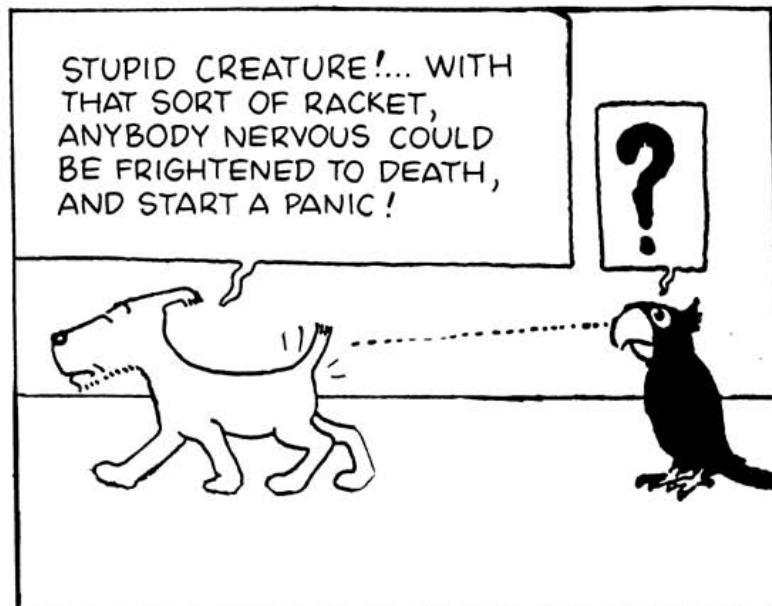
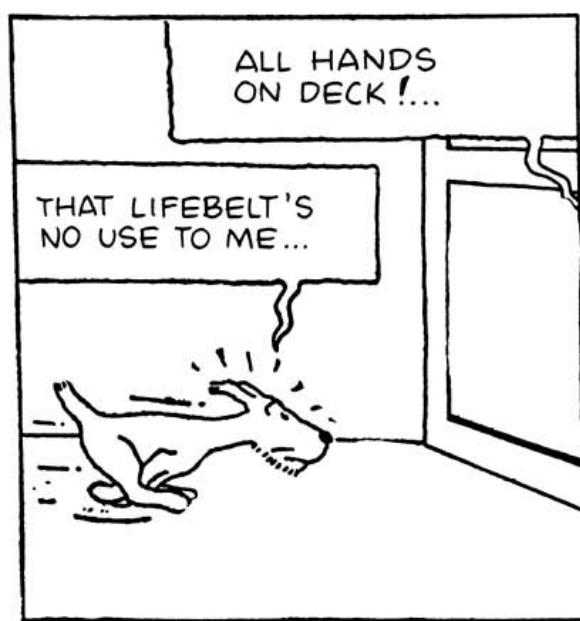
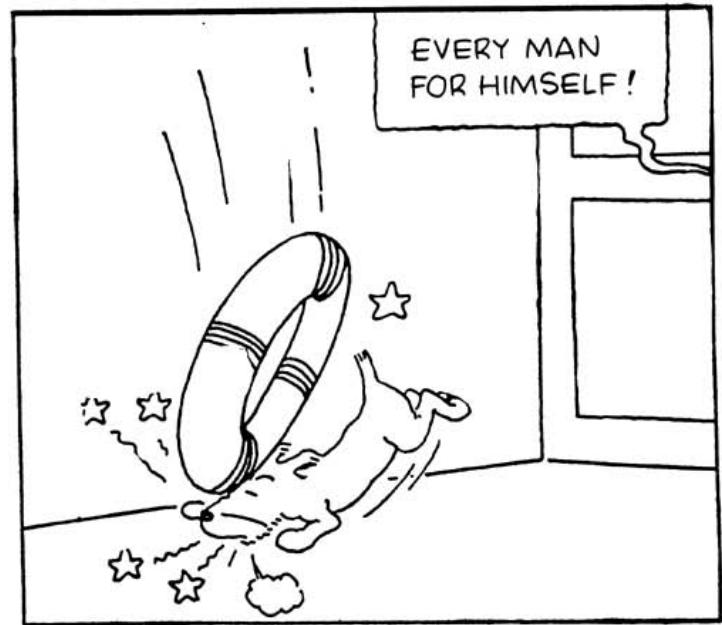
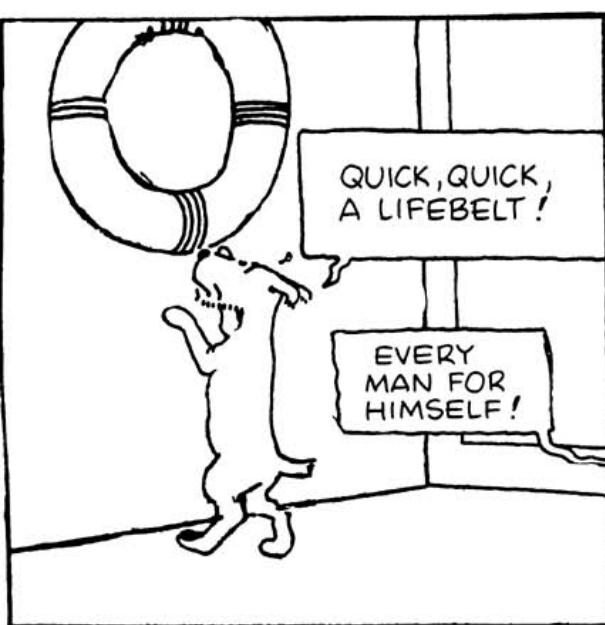
HELP !... IT'S BROKEN !... I'M NOT SUPERSTITIOUS, BUT ALL THE SAME, EVERYONE KNOWS THAT MEANS SEVEN YEARS' BAD LUCK !!! ... AN EVIL OMEN !

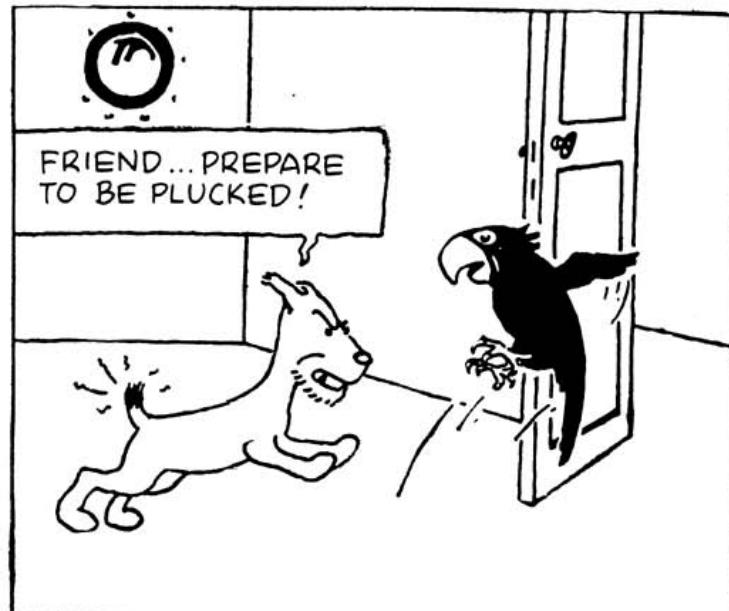
AHA !... THERE'S MY MOSQUITO TENT, ESSENTIAL EQUIPMENT FOR ANYONE WHO DOESN'T WANT TO ENCOURAGE A POPULATION EXPLOSION OF MOSQUITOES. BESIDES, TINTIN TELLS ME SOME REGIONS ARE SWARMING WITH THE BEASTS.

WHAT HUGE CARTRIDGES !... OBVIOUSLY MEANT FOR HUNTING ELEPHANTS ! AH !... I FEEL AS BOLD AS BRASS, KEEN AS MUSTARD !...

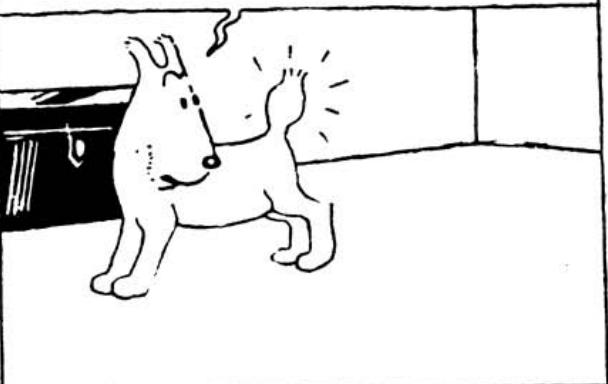
ALL HANDS ON DECK !... ABANDON SHIP !!!...

?... WE HAVEN'T EVEN SAILED YET, AND WE'RE SINKING ALREADY !

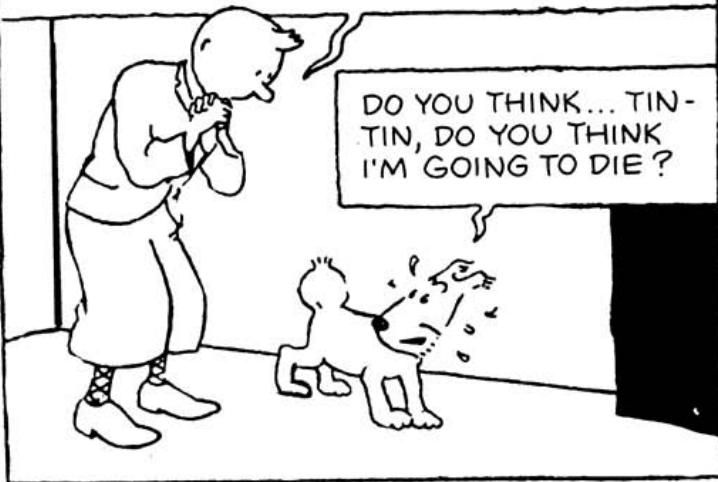




GOLLY!...  
THE PARROT'S BITE HAS  
GONE SEPTIC!... LET'S HOPE  
IT ISN'T PSITTACOSIS !!!...



OH, MY POOR SNOWY!... THAT COULD  
BE VERY SERIOUS!!... WE MUST  
SEE THE SHIP'S DOCTOR.



HMM! HMM!... AN  
INTERESTING CASE!

THIS IS MY  
FAITHFUL SNOWY,  
DOCTOR. HE WAS  
PECKED BY A  
PARROT!



I'M VERY MUCH AFRAID YOUR  
DOG NEEDS A LITTLE SURGERY.



DON'T BE AFRAID, SNOWY!  
YOU'LL SEE, IT ISN'T SERIOUS!

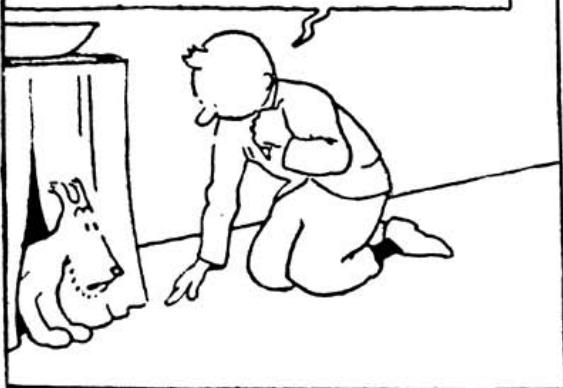
DON'T WORRY,  
TINTIN, I'LL BE  
BRAVE.



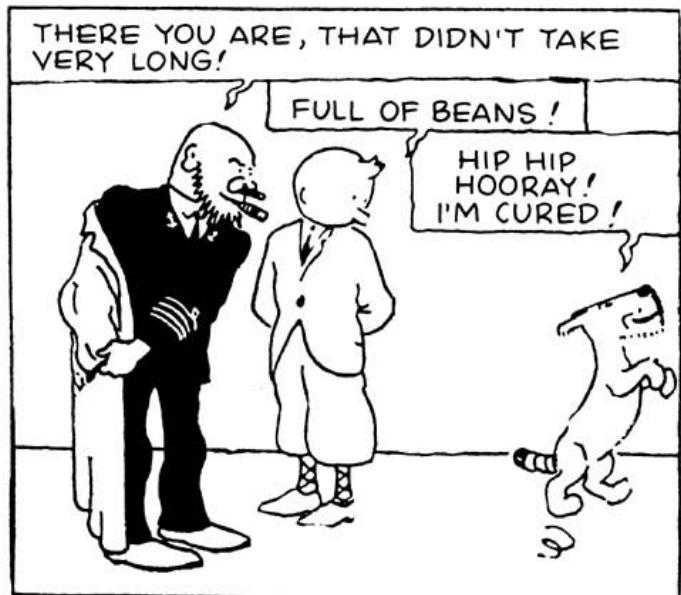
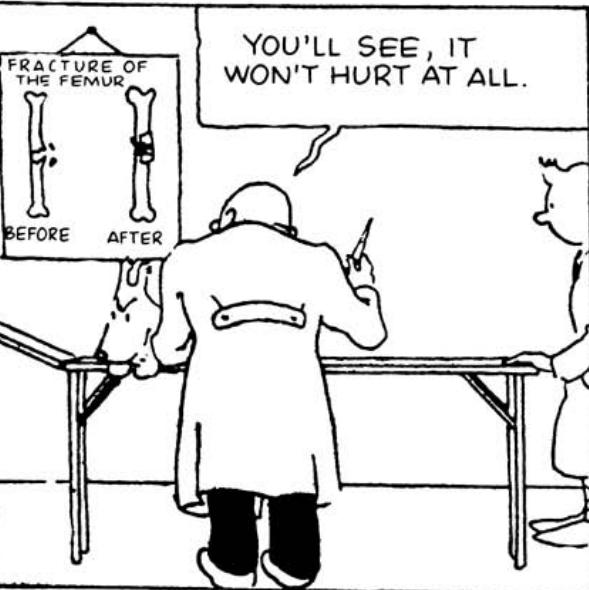
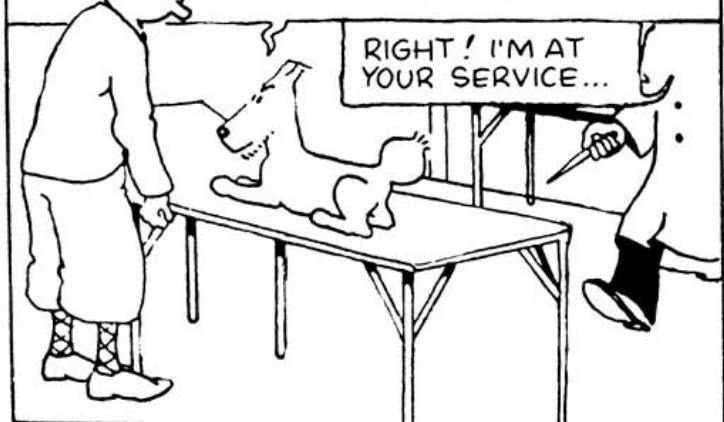
NO, NO, NO,  
A THOUSAND  
TIMES NO! I  
CAN'T STAND  
BEING TORTURED  
WITH ALL THOSE  
INSTRUMENTS!



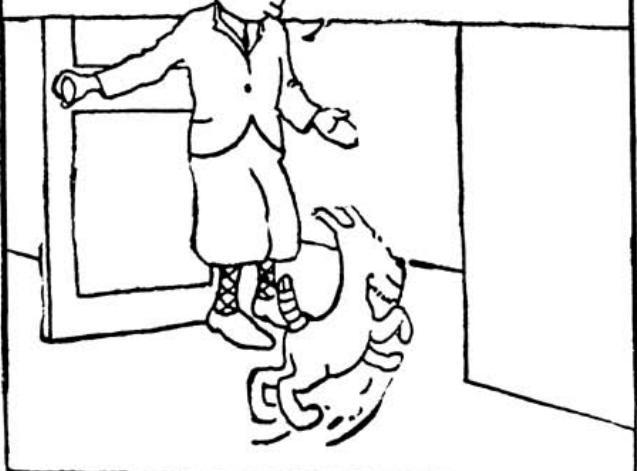
BUT SNOWY, THERE'S NO NEED TO BE FRIGHTENED. THAT BLACK IS JUST THE SHIP'S CARPENTER, AND HIS "INSTRUMENTS" ARE JUST HARMLESS TOOLS !



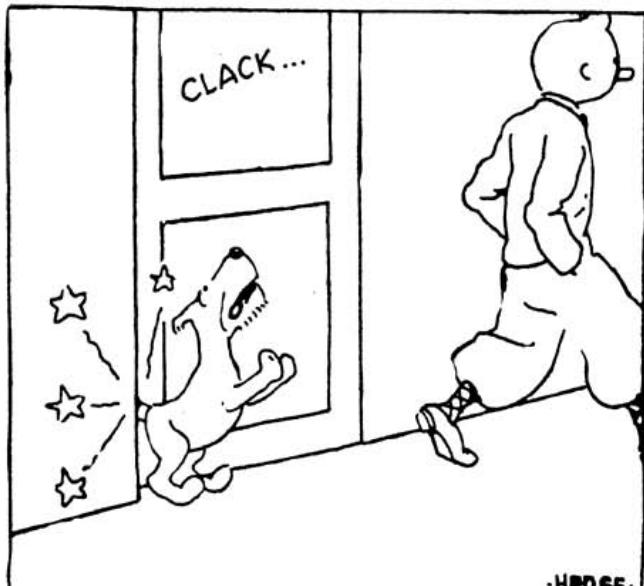
I DIDN'T RUN AWAY BECAUSE I WAS FRIGHTENED, JUST... JUST... THAT MAN LOOKED SO TIMID HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN AFRAID OF ME... AND I DIDN'T WANT TO STARTLE HIM.



COME ALONG, SNOWY, WE'LL GO ON DECK. I THINK THE SHIP IS APPROACHING LISBON.



CLACK...



WHAT HAPPENED  
TO YOU ?...

BOO...  
HOO!

DIRTY DOG!  
DIRTY DOG!

GRRR... THAT PARROT'S  
STILL GETTING AT ME!...  
WATCH OUT, OR I'LL DO IT  
A MISCHIEF!

DIRTY DOG!  
DIRTY DOG!  
DIRTY DOG!

MY FRIEND, I'LL  
MAKE YOU PAY FOR  
THOSE INSULTS.

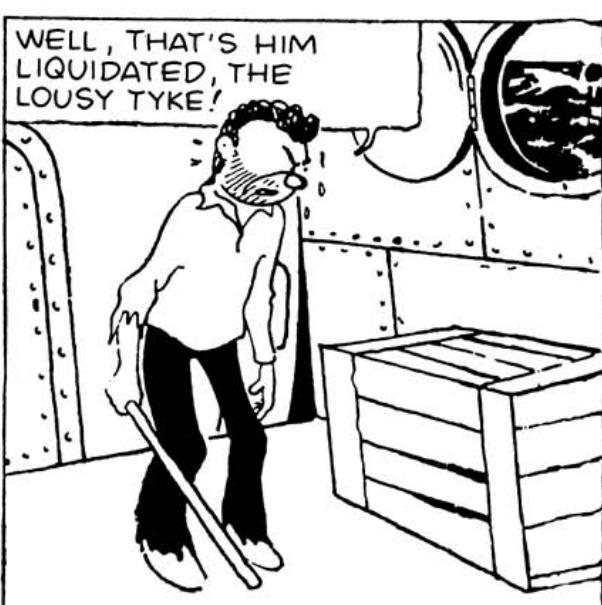
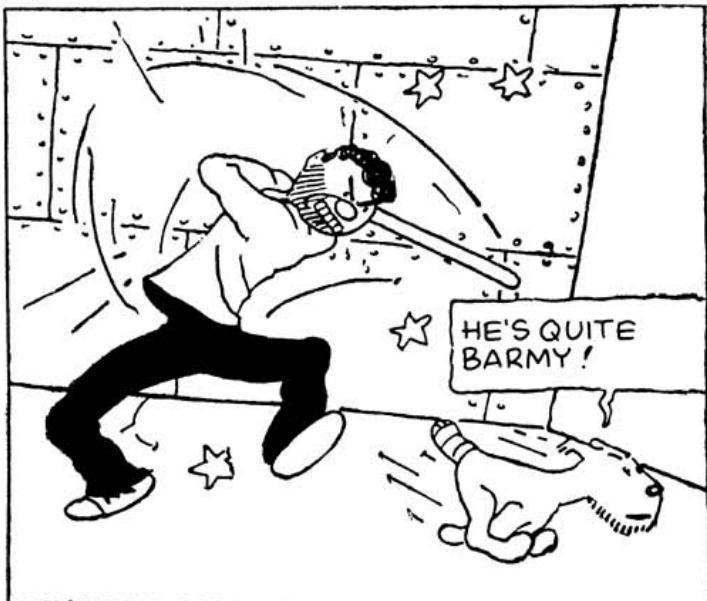
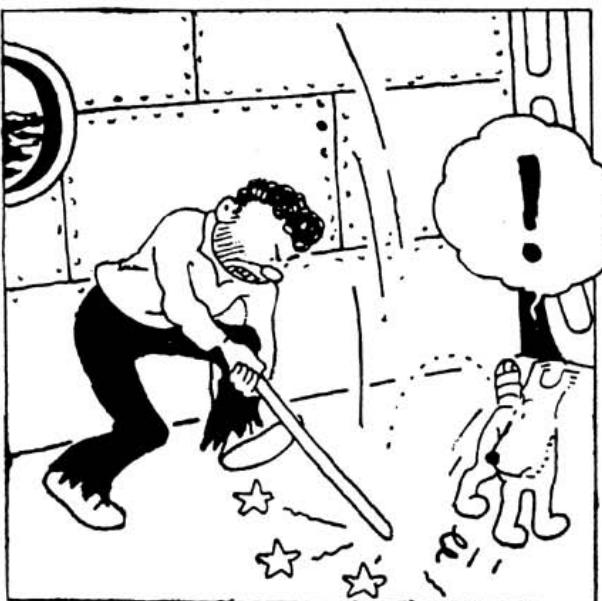
DIRTY DOG!

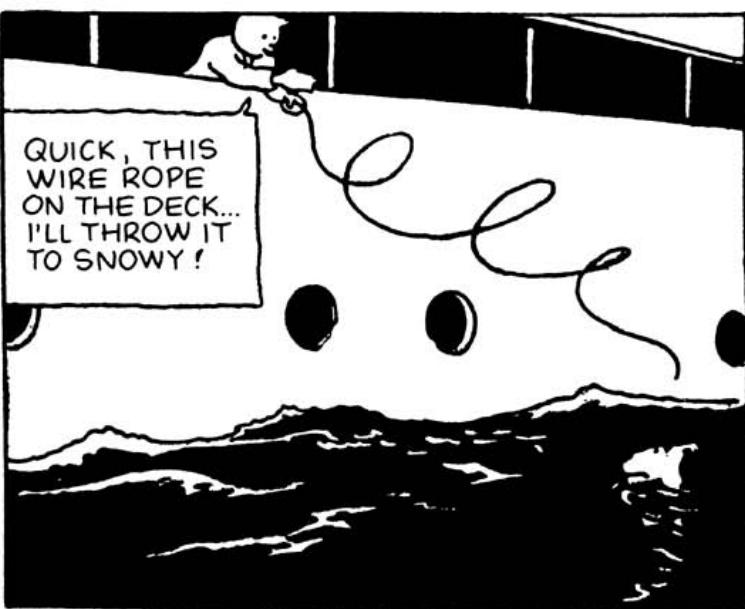
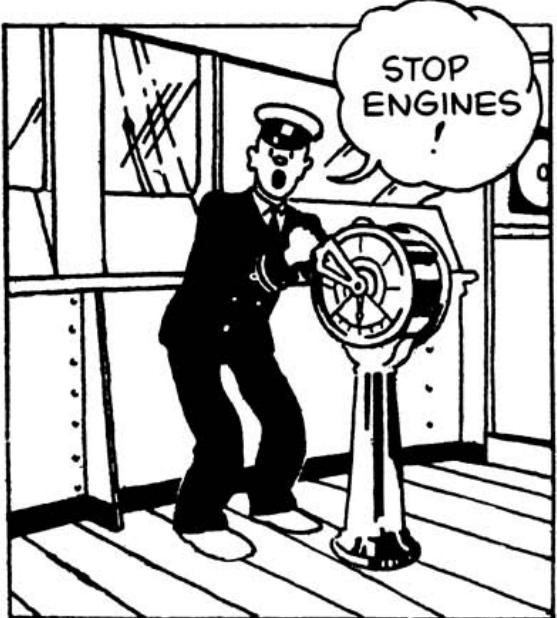
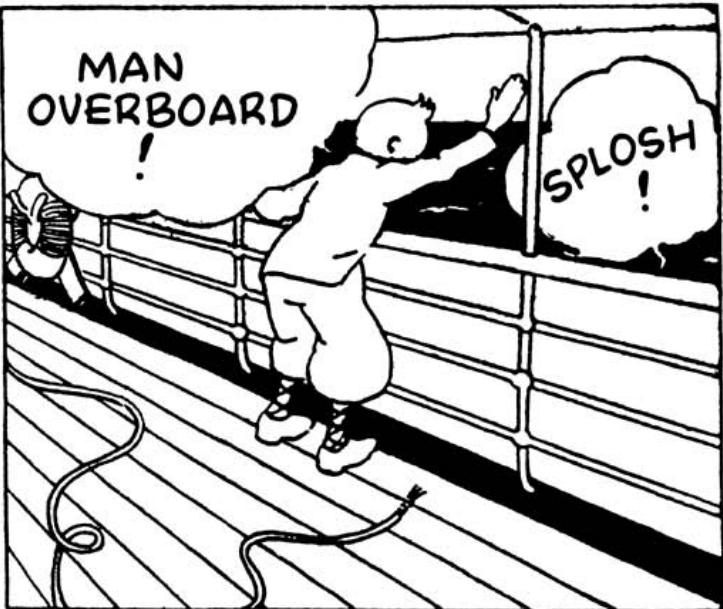
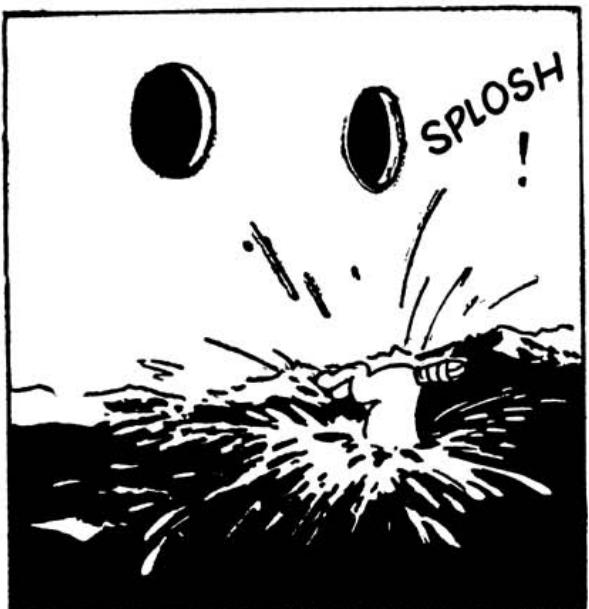
HA!... HA!

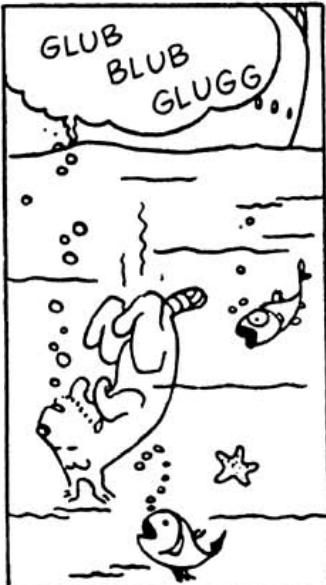
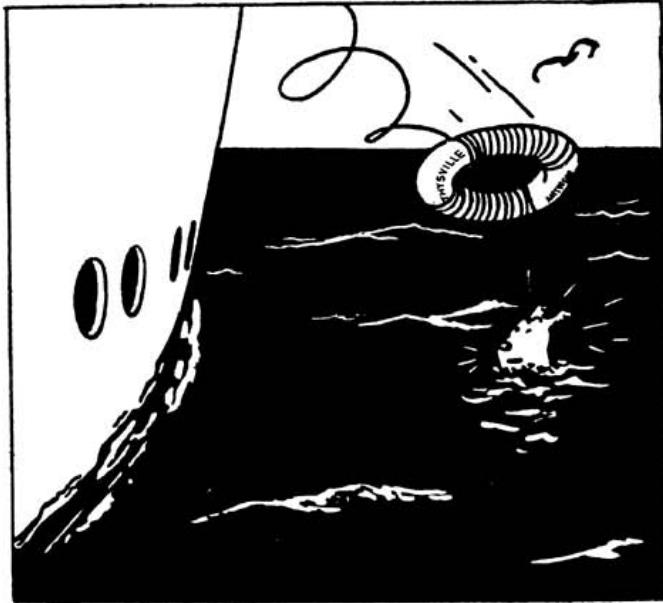
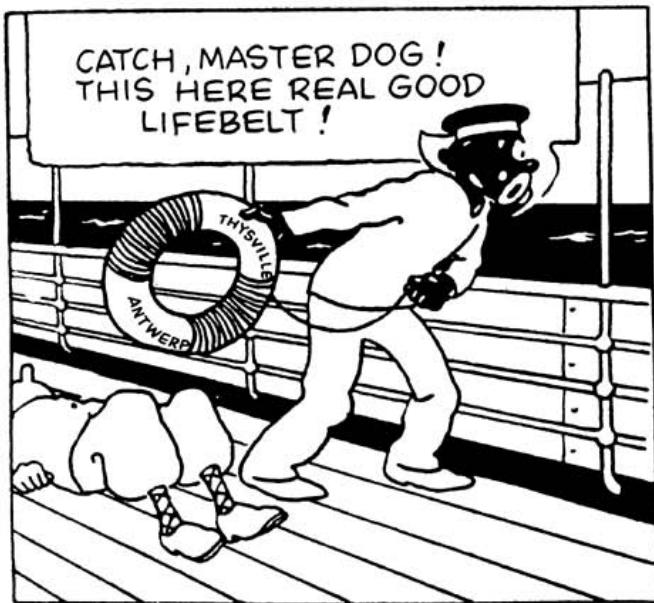
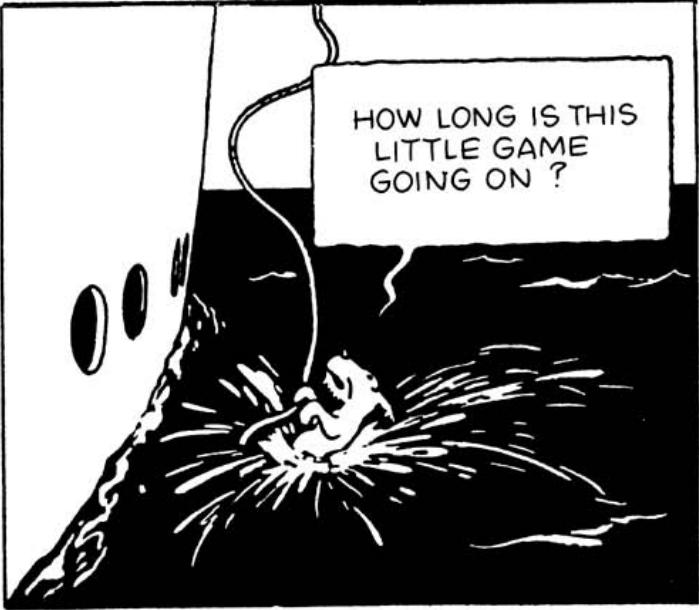
EEEK!

THYSVILLE

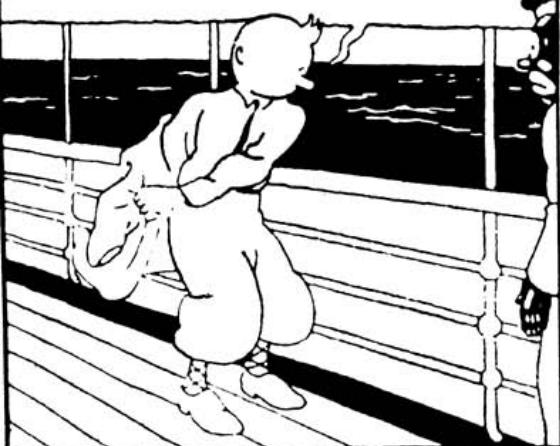




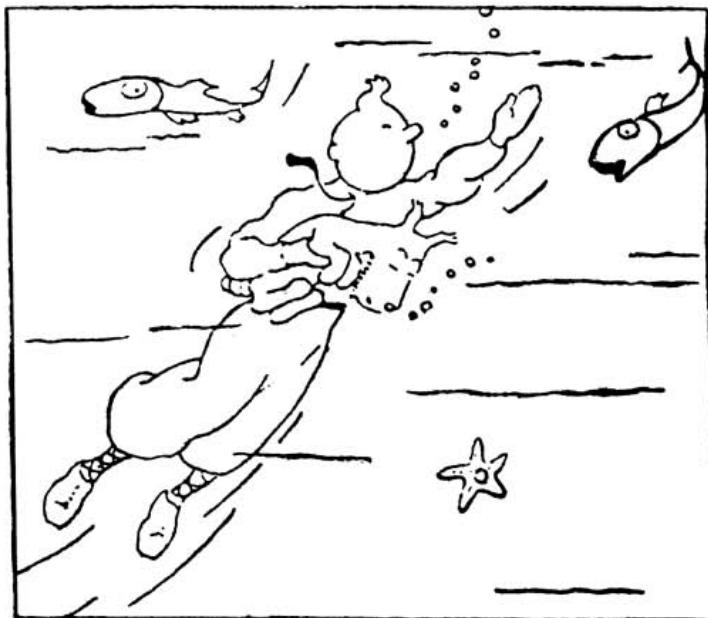
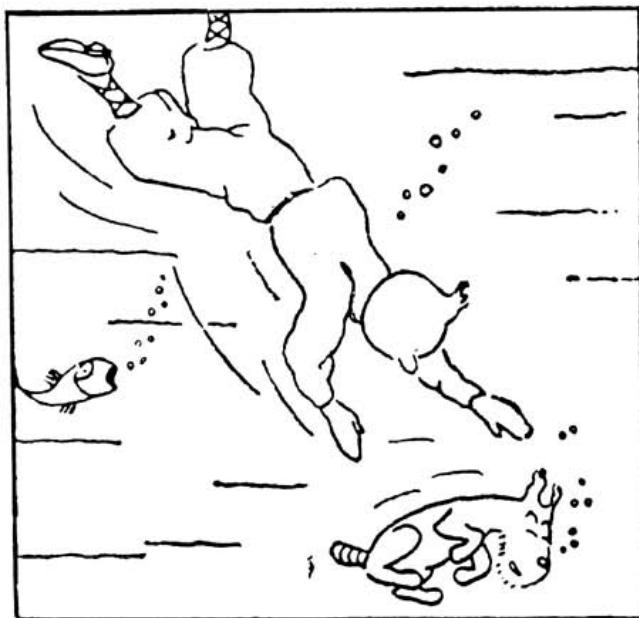
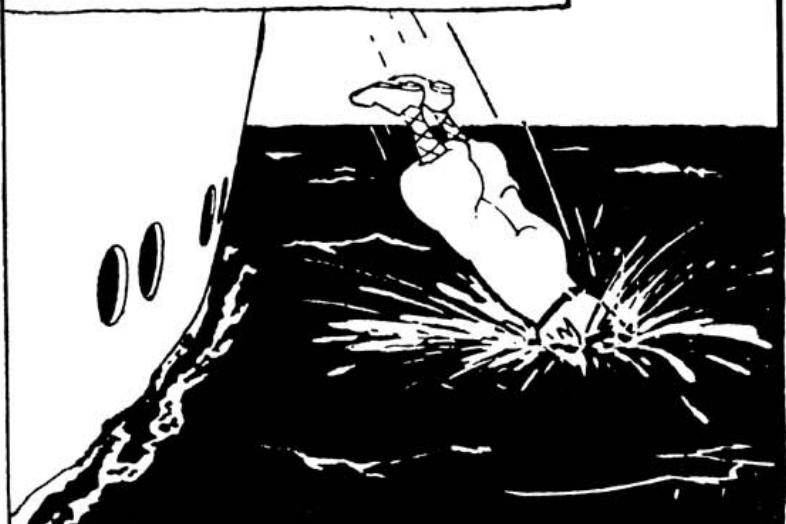


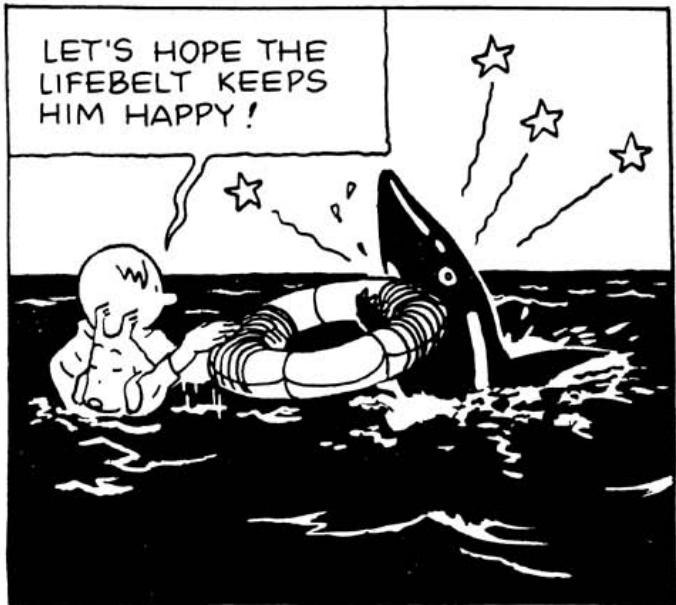


AND YOU DID NOTHING  
TO SAVE HIM ??... WELL,  
NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT  
A REAL MAN DOES !



MASTER !... THAT NO GOOD !...  
SHARKS DOWN THERE !...



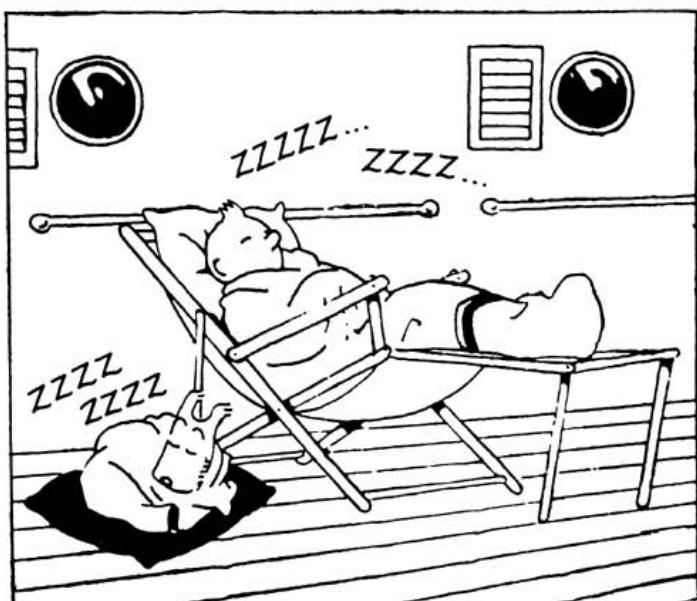
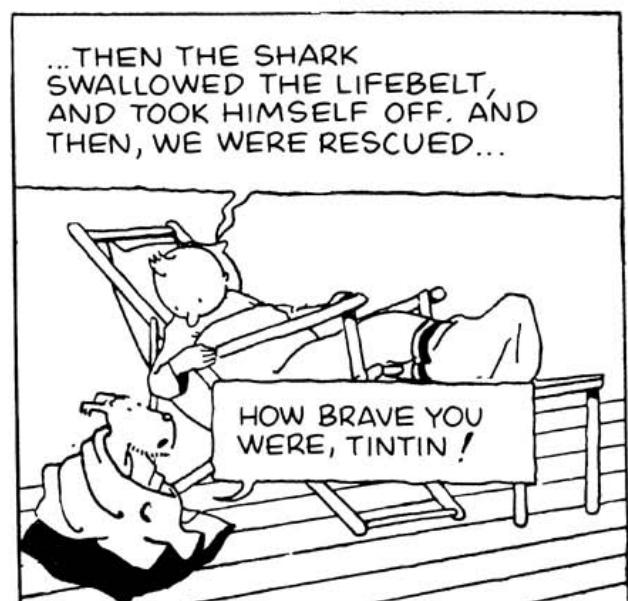
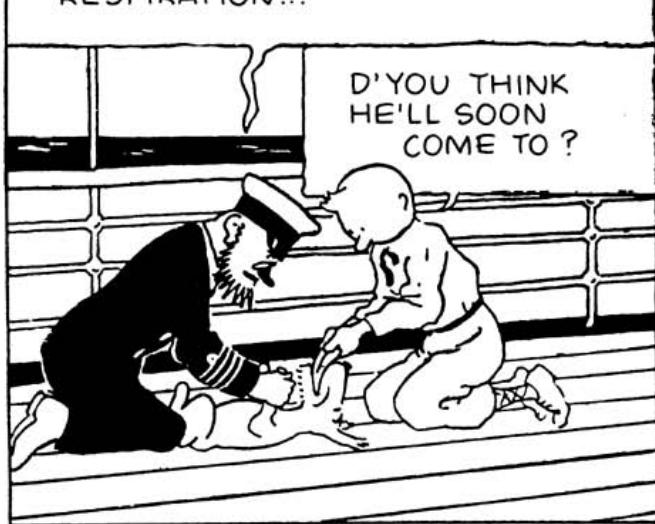


HERGE

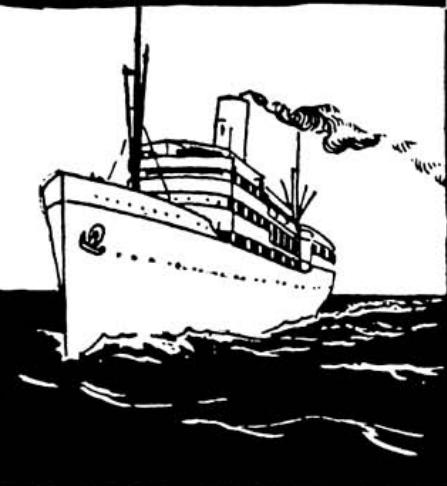
HEAVEN BE PRAISED !

HE'S ALIVE !  
HIS HEART IS BEATING.

WE'LL GIVE HIM ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION ...



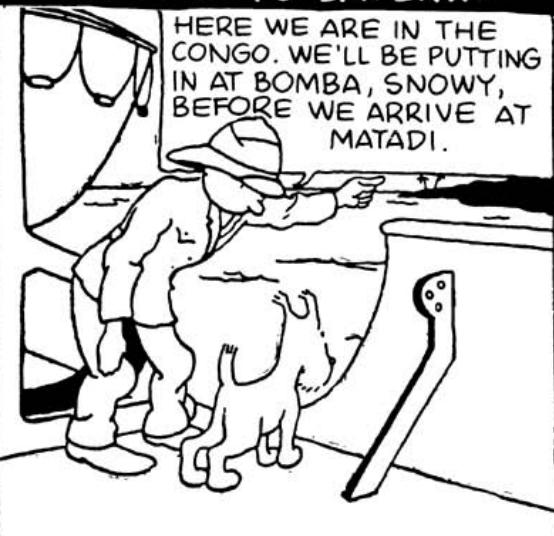
FOR SEVERAL DAYS THE SHIP CONTINUES ITS VOYAGE...



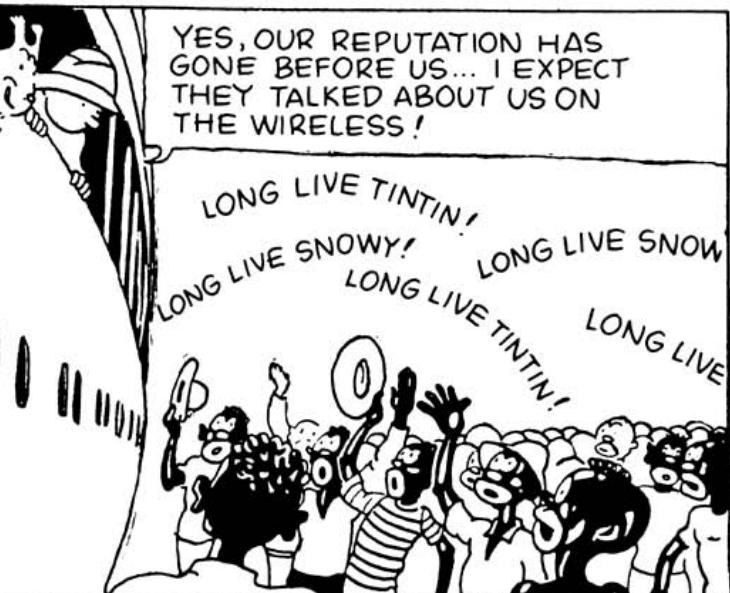
LOOK, SNOWY, THAT'S TENERIFE, THE LARGEST OF THE CANARY ISLANDS. AS I EXPECT YOU KNOW, THE CANARIES LIE NORTH-WEST OF THE SAHARA. OVER THERE, THE PORT, THAT'S SANTA CRUZ.



SOME DAYS LATER...



HERE WE ARE IN THE CONGO. WE'LL BE PUTTING IN AT BOMBA, SNOWY, BEFORE WE ARRIVE AT MATADI.



NOW THEY'RE CARRYING  
US IN TRIUMPH...

LONG LIVE TINTIN

LONG LIVE  
TINTIN  
AND SNOWY

I'M A REAL  
CELEBRITY!



HOW KIND THOSE NATIVES  
WERE, CARRYING US TO THE  
HOTEL SHOULDER HIGH!  
NOW, IT'S TIME  
FOR SOME  
SLEEP!

THAT SOUNDS  
LIKE A GOOD  
IDEA.

OOOOAH!... I'M GOING TO SLEEP LIKE  
A LOG... NOTHING TO BEAT TERRA FIRMA  
FOR A PROPER REST.

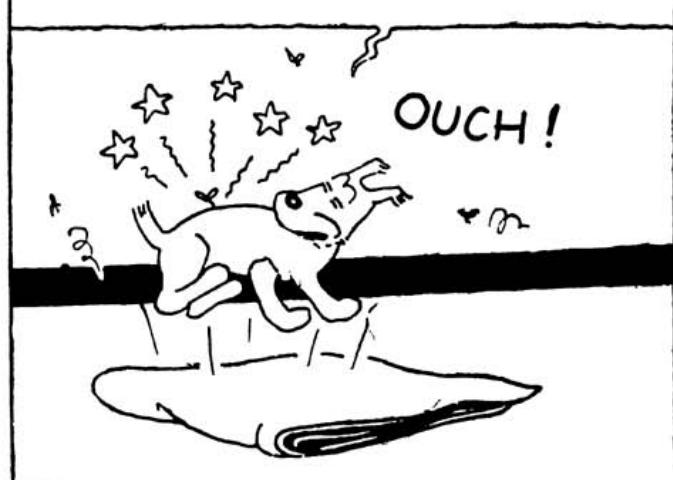
GOOD  
NIGHT,  
SNOWY!

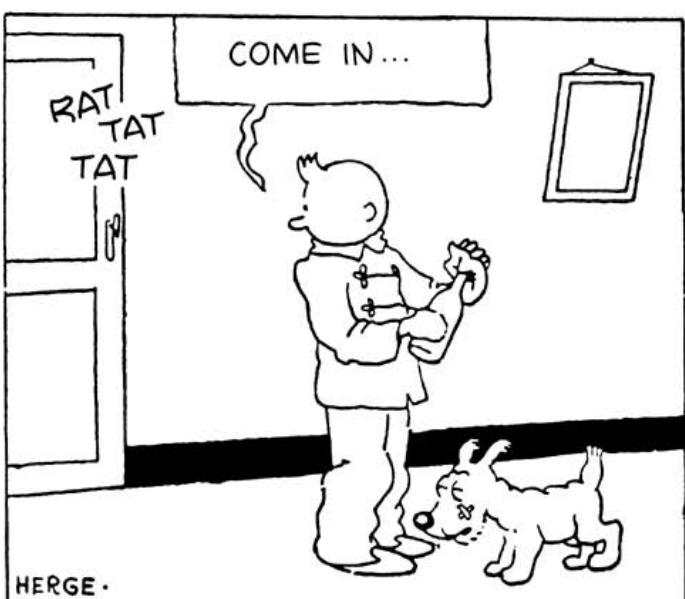
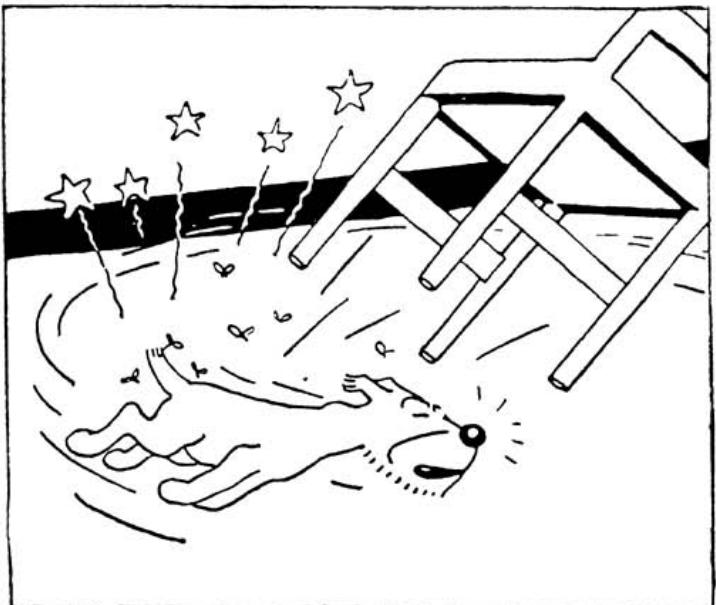
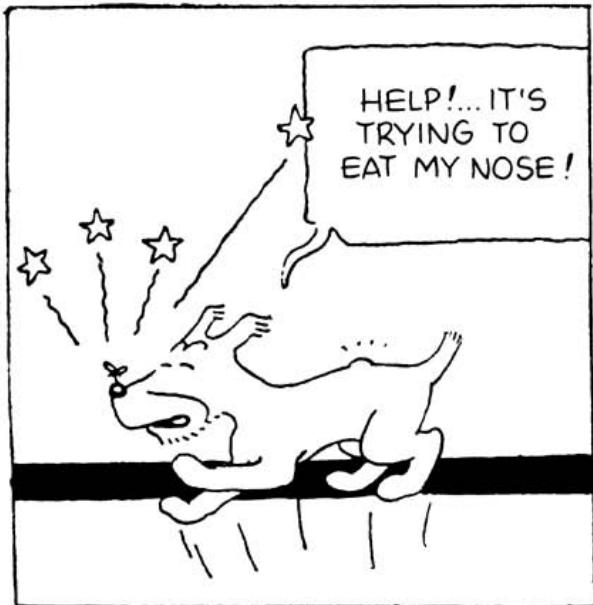


OH! OH!... SOUNDS LIKE  
MOSQUITOES. LUCKILY MOSQUITOES  
DON'T BITE DOGS... EVERYONE  
KNOWS THAT...



... BUT THE MOSQUITOS THEMSELVES  
DON'T SEEM TO HAVE HEARD!





MR TINTIN ?

THAT'S ME.

MR TINTIN, I AM INSTRUCTED BY THE "NEW YORK EVENING POST", NEW YORK, TO OFFER YOU \$ 1500 FOR YOUR DISPATCHES FROM THE CONGO. THIS IS OUR CHEQUE, AND THIS IS OUR CONTRACT. SIGN HERE !

MY DEAR MR TINTIN, THE "LONDON DAILY" OF LONDON, WHOM I REPRESENT, OFFERS YOU £ 250 STERLING FOR YOUR DISPATCHES. YOU ACCEPT ?

SENHOR, I REPRESENT THE "DIARIO DE LISBOA" OF LISBON. IF YOUR EXCELLENCY WILL DO US THE HONOUR OF BEING SO GOOD AS TO PERMIT US EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS IN YOUR DISPATCHES FROM THE CONGO, WE WOULD BE MOST PLEASED TO PAY YOUR EXCELLENCY THE SUM OF 20.000 ESCUDOS !

THIS IS GETTING TOO EXPENSIVE !

LOOK, £ 500 STERLING. WHAT ABOUT IT ?

DOUBLE : \$ 3000 !  
SIGN HERE !

WHAT SHALL WE DO ???

YES, WHAT SHALL WE DO ?

WHAT IS YOUR TOP PRICE ?

OK, THAT'S SETTLED THEN ?

D'YOU REALLY  
THINK, AFTER  
DISPATCHES  
LIKE OURS  
FROM RUSSIA,  
WE'D BE  
WILLING TO  
ACCEPT SUCH  
MINGY SUMS !

I REFUSE. YOUR OFFERS ARE WELL  
BELOW WHAT "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME"  
IS PAYING ME. AND EVEN IF THEY  
WERE HIGHER, I'VE GIVEN MY WORD.  
IT'S USELESS TO PRESS ME FURTHER.

WELL  
SAID...

NOW THAT THEY'VE GONE, WE  
MUST MAKE OUR PREPARATIONS.  
WE NEED A "BOY" AND A CAR.

AND ABOVE ALL  
ELSE, DON'T  
FORGET MY  
MOSQUITO NET !

SO THAT'S AGREED, COCO. YOU'LL  
ACCOMPANY ME THROUGHOUT MY  
JOURNEY IN THE CONGO !

YES, MASTER.

HE DOESN'T  
LOOK VERY  
BRIGHT !

A CAR ?... I HAVE AN EXCELLENT  
TRANS-SAHARAN MODEL. I CAN  
RECOMMEND IT !

SO, OFF  
WE GO !

1385

HERGE.

YOU WAIT HERE, COCO, AND TAKE GOOD CARE OF THE CAR. I'M GOING TO GIVE SNOWY A BATH, AND LOOK FOR GAME.

YES, MASTER!

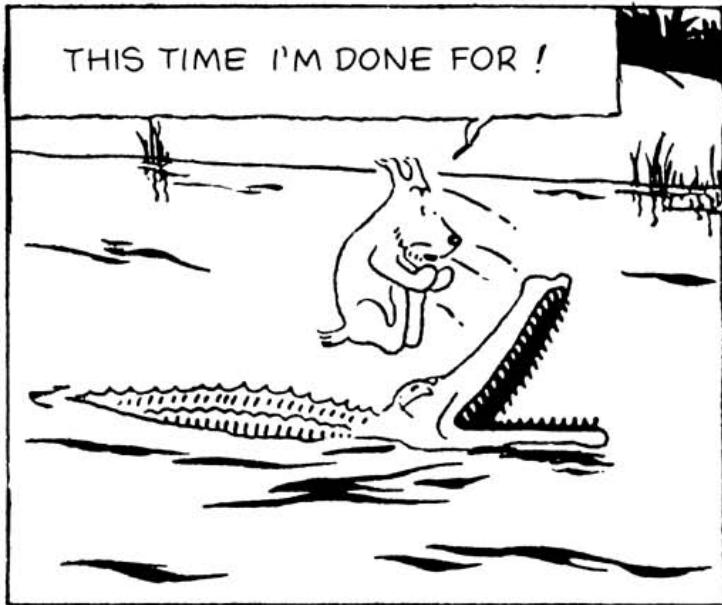
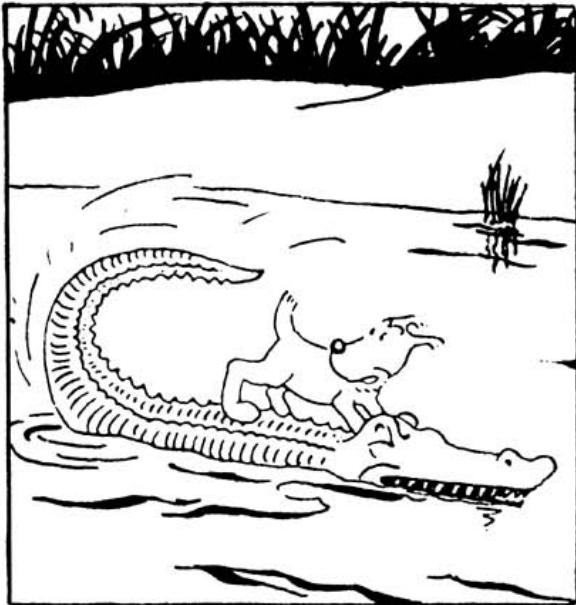
I'M GOING TO HAVE A NICE SWIM!

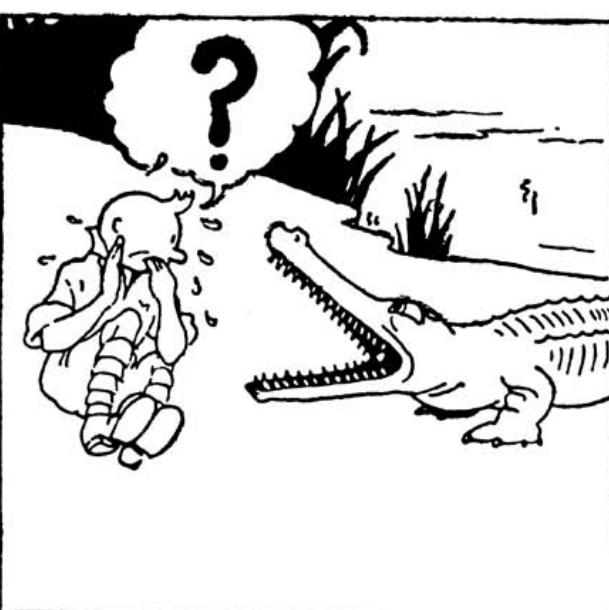
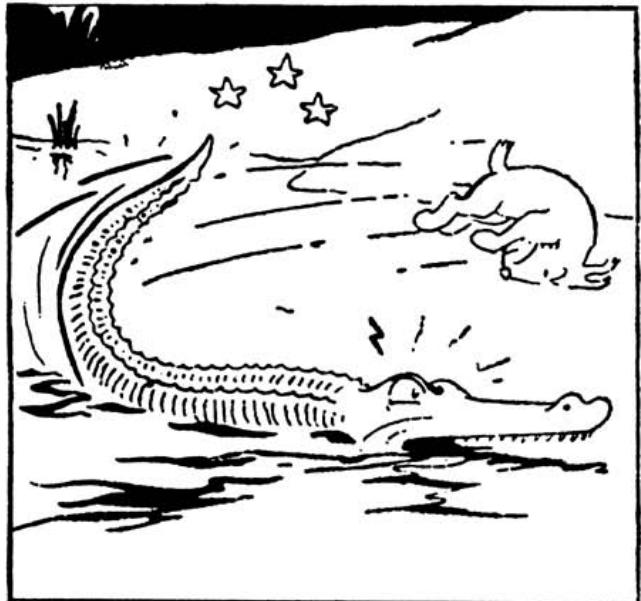
OOH!...  
IT'S LOVELY IN THE WATER!

AAH!... I'M SUCH A GOOD SWIMMER. I'LL HANG ON TO THIS TREETHUNK AND WAIT FOR TINTIN.

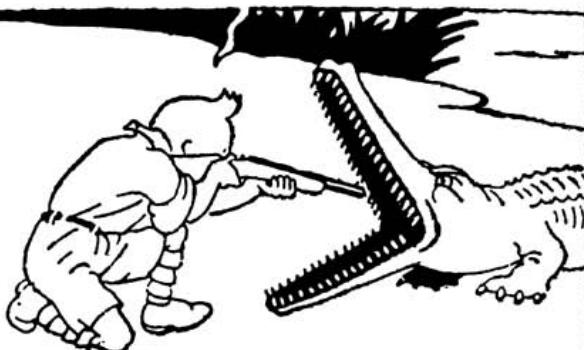
HEY!... WHERE'S THAT LAZY OLD TINTIN GOT TO?

HELP! SAVE ME!  
A CROCODILE!

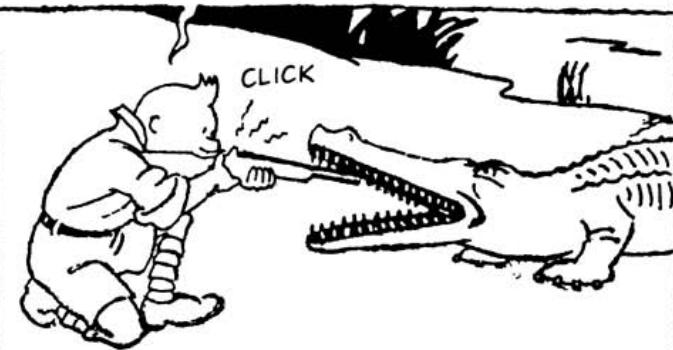




NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE...  
I MUST SHOOT THIS CROCODILE  
AT POINT-BLANK RANGE...  
TAKE AIM...



FIRE !!!...  
??? ... NO MORE CARTRIDGES !



SINCE HE'S SO FOND OF  
OPENING HIS JAWS, I'D BETTER  
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT !



THAT'S THAT ! NOW I MUST FIND  
SNOWY ... HE PANICKED, AND HE'S  
DISAPPEARED...



OH, SO THERE YOU ARE, SNOWY ?  
WHY DID YOU RUN AWAY ???...



WHAT THE DEVIL ? ... I'M SURE THIS WAS  
WHERE I LEFT THE CAR ... NOW,  
UNLESS I'M DREAMING, IT'S  
VANISHED !!!



COCO!...



BOO HOO!... THIS WHITE MASTER COME AND BEAT LITTLE BLACK BOY... THEN COCO IS FRIGHTENED AND IS HIDING... THEN THIS WHITE MASTER IS GOING AWAY WITH CHUG-CHUG...



LET'S HOPE HE HAS A BREAKDOWN... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF CATCHING HIM!



OVER THERE!... THE CAR'S STOPPED... WE MUST BE VERY CAREFUL. COCO, YOU STAY HERE.



I'VE SEEN THAT FELLOW BEFORE...

LOUSY RATTLE-TRAP! IMPOSSIBLE TO GET IT GOING!

I'LL TRY TO KNOCK HIM OUT... THROW THIS COCONUT AT HIS HEAD!

WE MUST TAKE CARE... HE'S ARMED.

DRAT... MISSED !!

BAD SHOT...

I'VE GOT IT!... HE'S THE STOWAWAY FROM THE "THYSVILLE"...

I'M A DEAD DUCK!

MONKEYS!!!  
THEY SAW ME THROW  
THAT COCONUT AND  
THEY COPIED ME...  
WITH BETTER LUCK!

WE'LL TIE UP THIS FELLOW AND DELIVER HIM TO THE FIRST POLICE STATION WE COME TO!...



RIGHT, COCO, YOU PUT UP THE TENT WHILE I LOOK FOR SUPPER...



LOOK OVER THERE!... AN ANTELOPE...



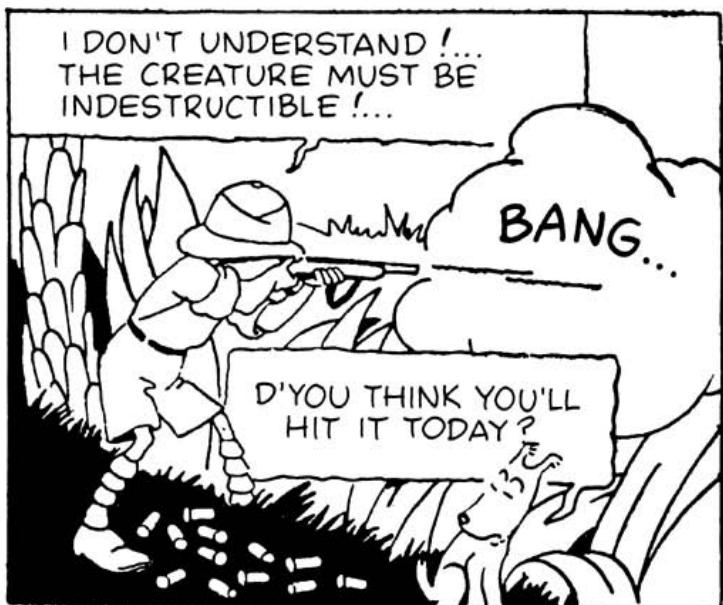
?

WELL, TINTIN?....

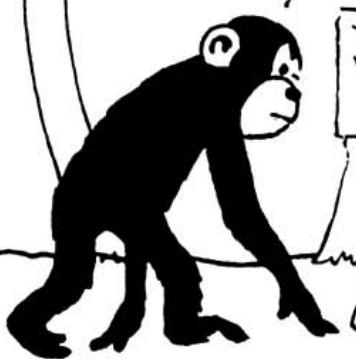


BANG...





WHAT A FUNNY LITTLE ANIMAL.



I SIMPLY MUST SHOW THIS TO MY PALS !



NO... I MUSTN'T SHOOT!... I CAN'T RISK KILLING POOR SNOWY...



HELP!



IF I GO AFTER HIM HE'LL RUN AWAY, THEN I'LL NEVER CATCH HIM!...



TINTIN! DON'T LEAVE ME!



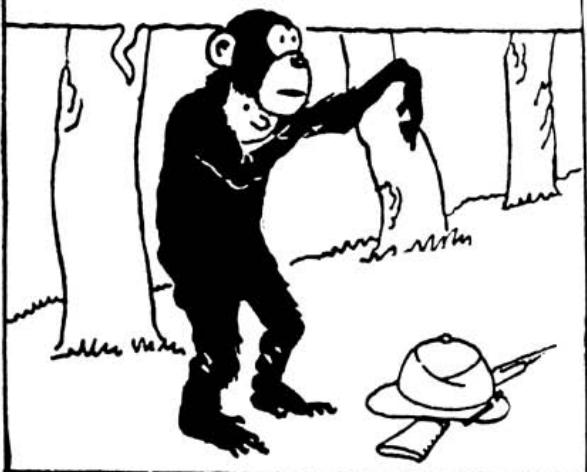
TO START WITH I NEED  
A MONKEY FROM THE  
SAME FAMILY AS THE  
FIRST ONE !



GOOD ! ... HE'S WELL AND  
TRULY DONE FOR. THAT WAS  
A GOOD SHOT. NOW FOR  
MY PLAN.



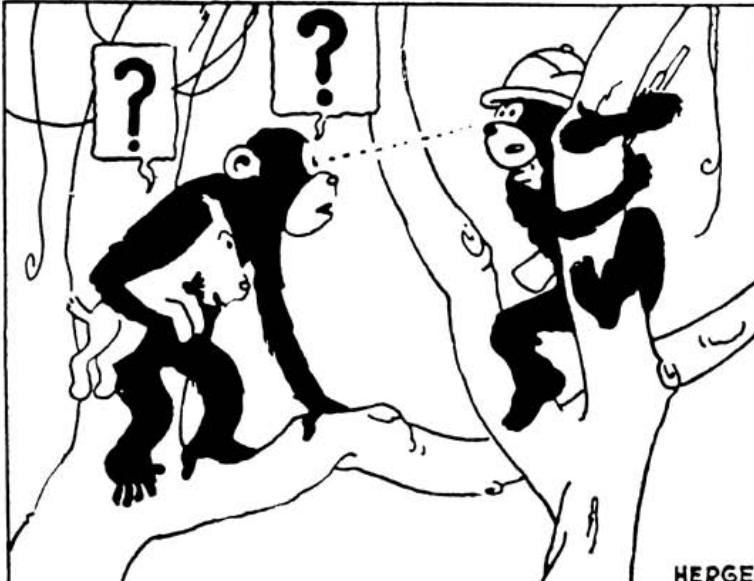
I MUST SAY, THIS COSTUME  
ISN'T MADE TO MEASURE...  
STILL, NEVER MIND...

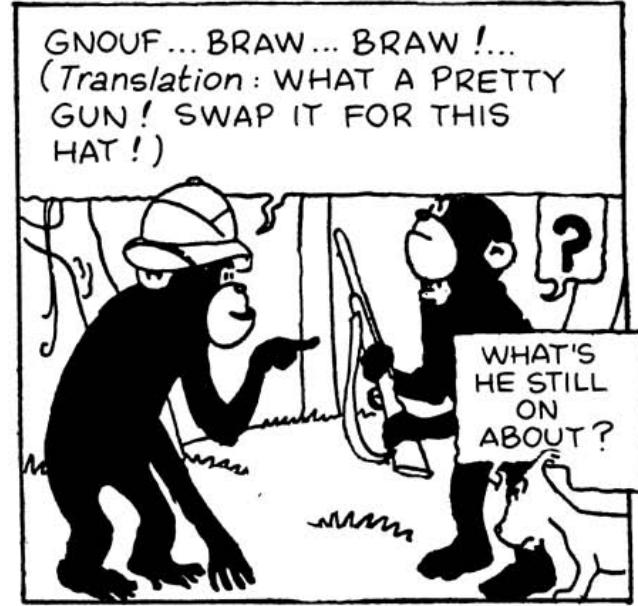


LIKE THIS I CAN AT LEAST GET  
NEAR WITH OUT AROUSING  
SUSPICION...



HE STILL HASN'T  
SEEN ME !







YES, MASTER, PRISONER  
HIM STILL ALL TIED UP...



## THE NEXT MORNING...

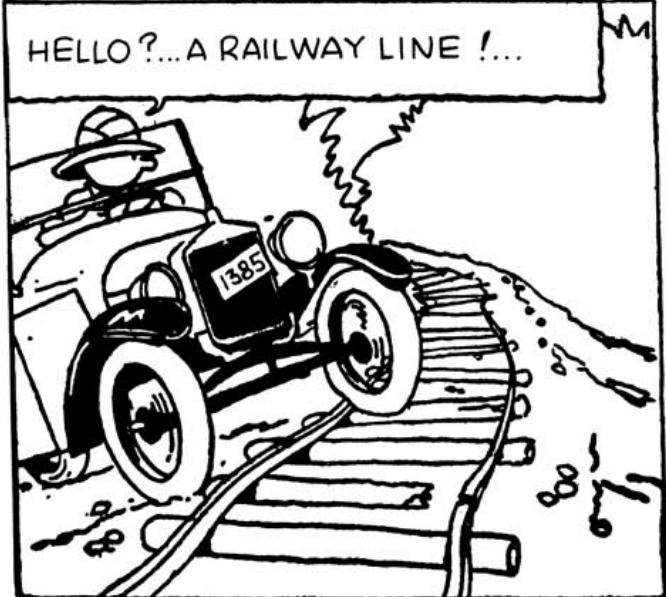
MASTER ! ... MASTER ! ...  
PRISONER HIM ALL GONE !



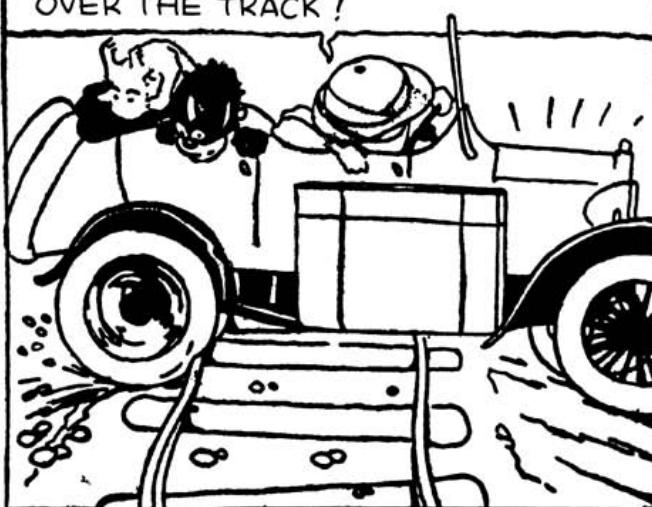
OH WELL, LET HIM GO... WE'LL CONTINUE  
OUR JOURNEY'

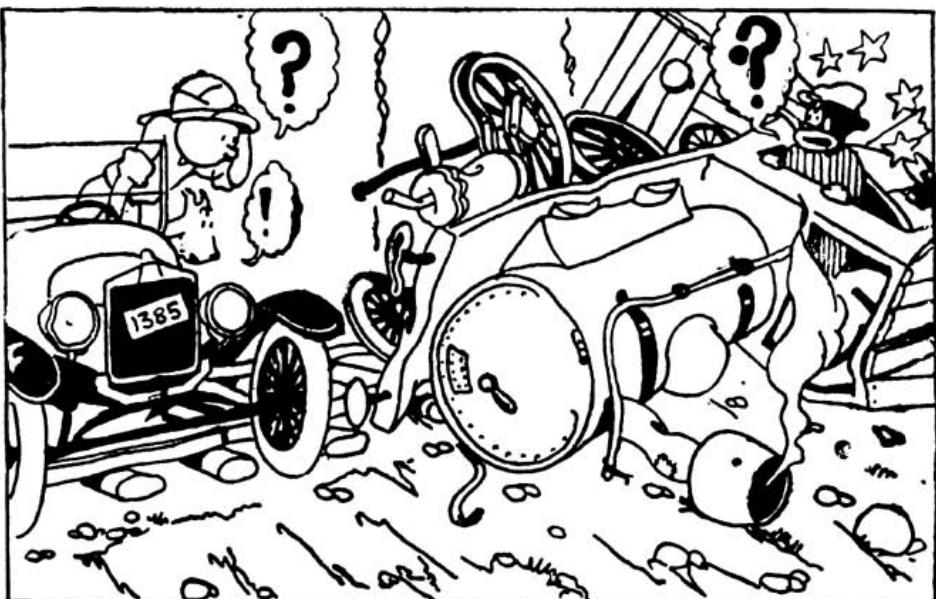
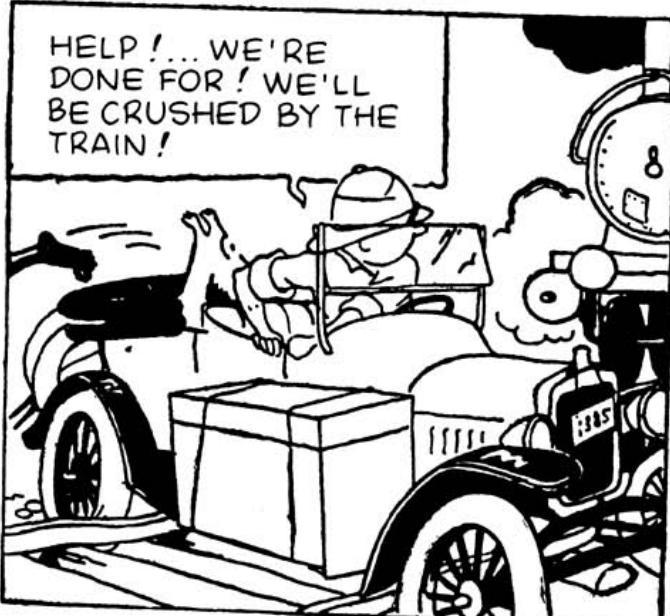
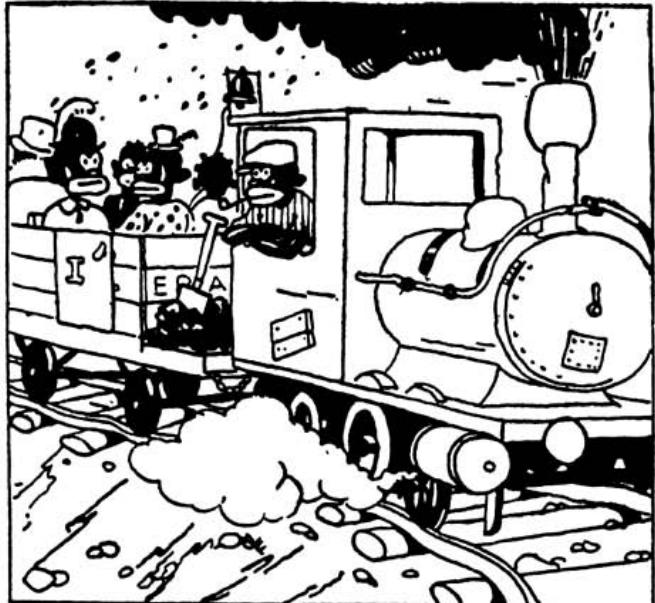


HELLO ?... A RAILWAY LINE !...



THAT'S ANNOYING ! THE WHEELS  
ARE SPINNING AND WON'T GO  
OVER THE TRACK !





BE QUIET!... WE'LL MEND  
YOUR ROTTEN LITTLE  
ENGINE FOR YOU!

ROTTEN LITTLE ENGINE!!

YES, ROTTEN  
LITTLE  
THING...

COME ON, TO WORK!...

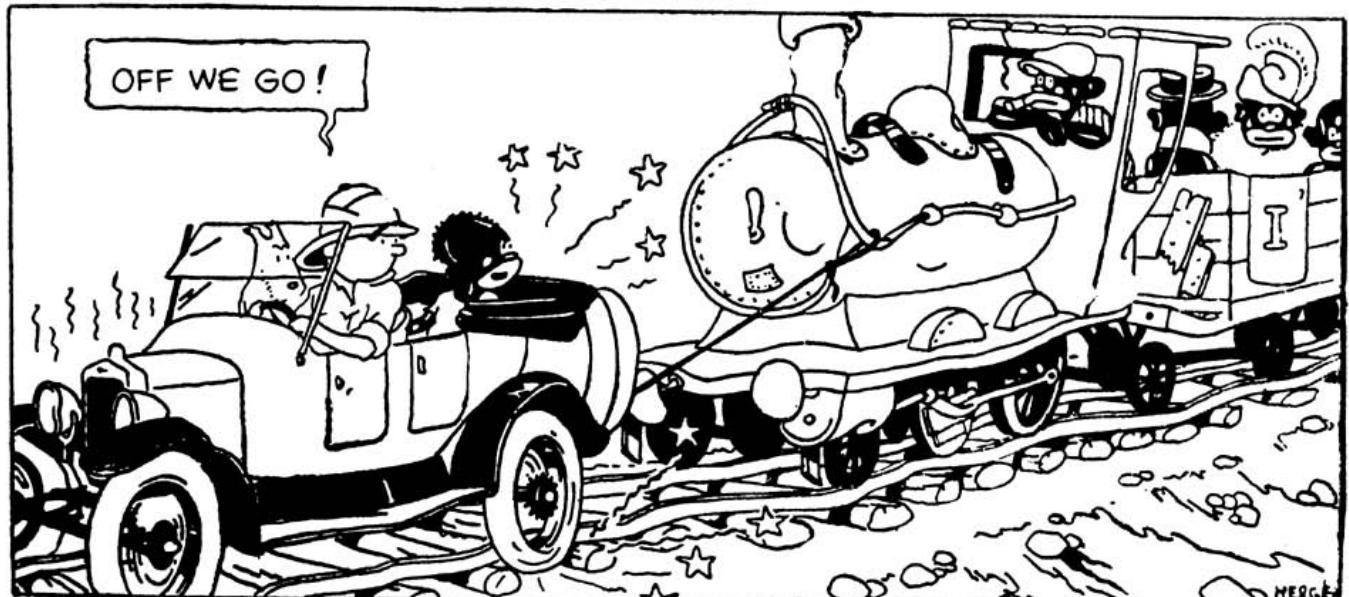
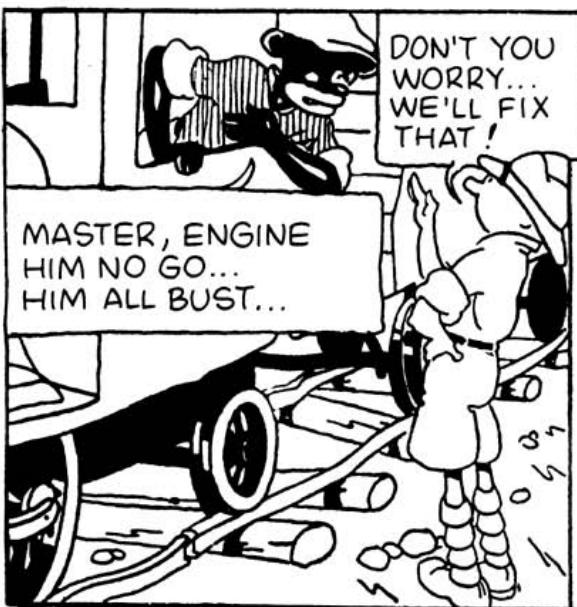
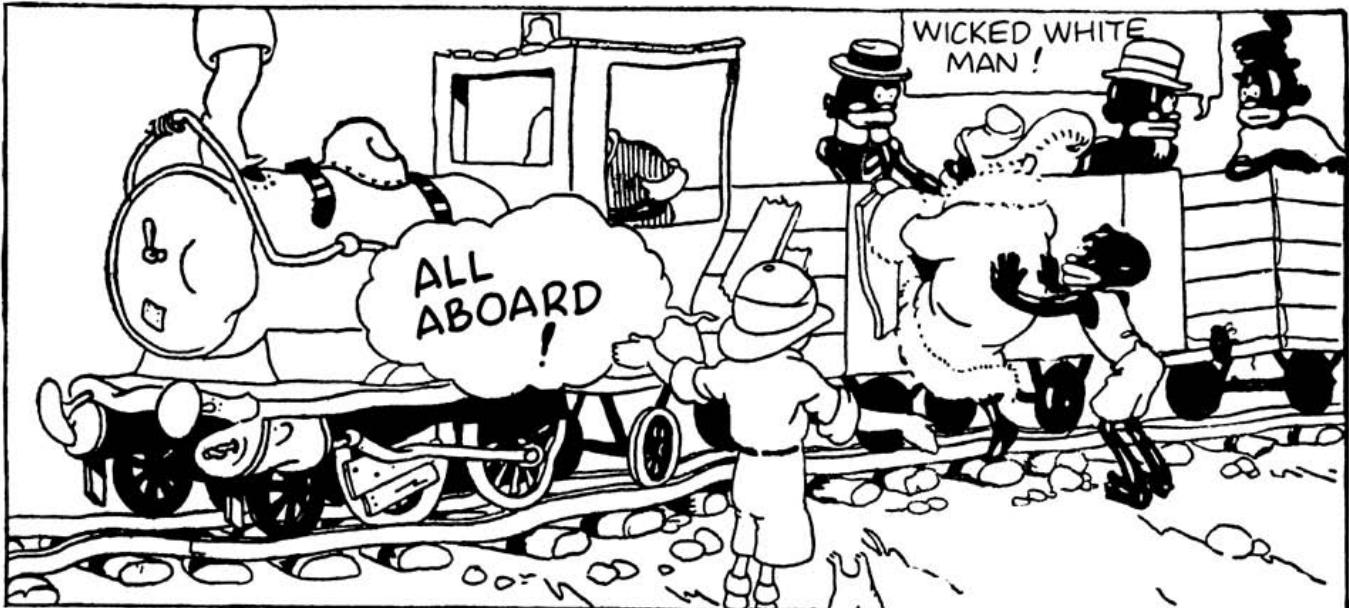
ME  
TIRED

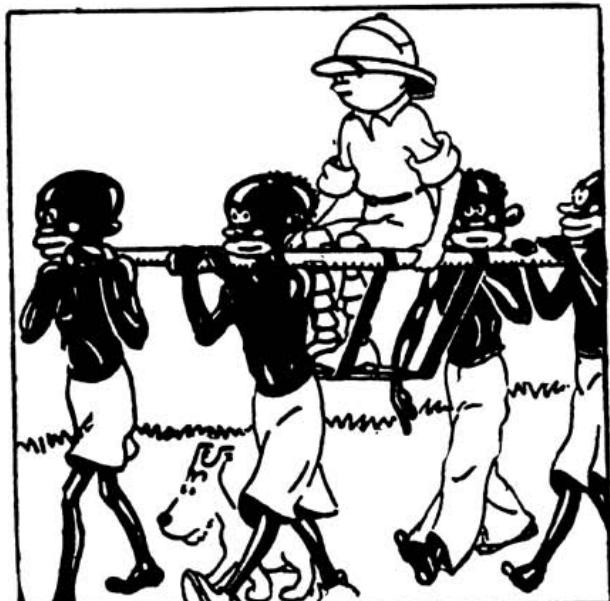
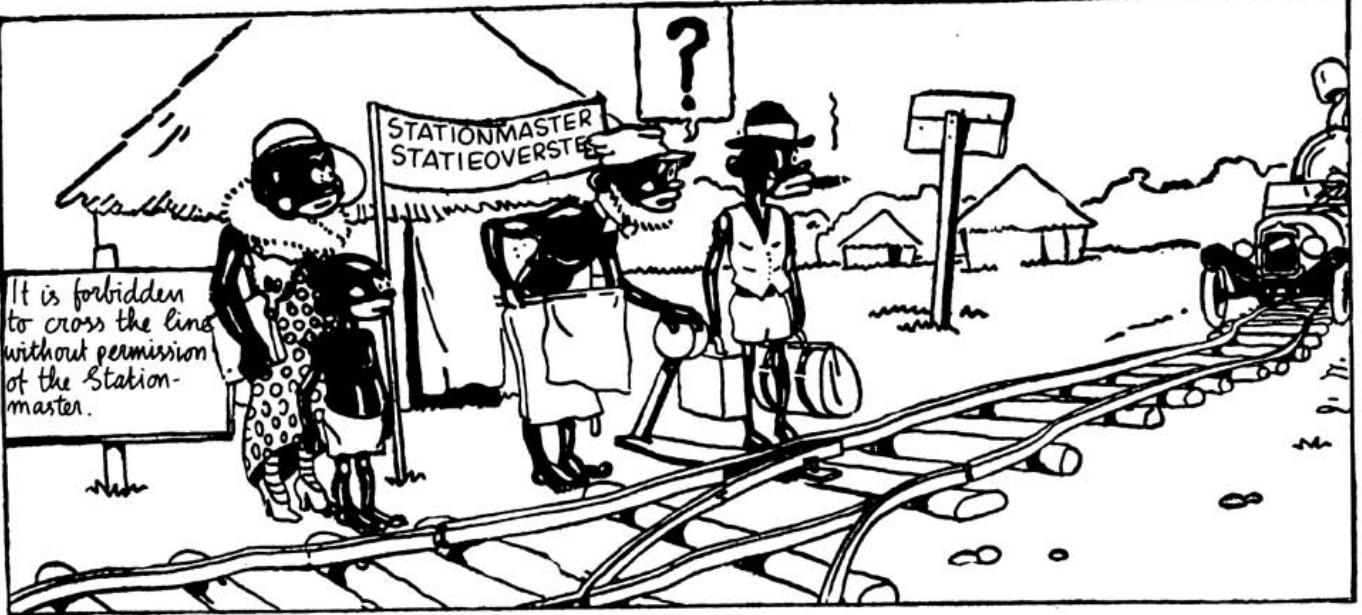
AREN'T YOU ASHAMED TO LET  
A DOG DO ALL THE WORK?

??

BUT... ME GET DIRTY...

ARE YOU GOING TO WORK,  
EH??...





YOU "BOULA MATARI", ALL-POWERFUL, GOOD WHITE MAN.  
YOU STAY HERE AND TOMORROW  
YOU HUNT NOBLE LION WITH  
THE BA BAORO'M !

YOUR MAJESTY  
IS TOO  
GOOD !...



## THE NEXT MORNING...

I THINK THIS SHOULD BE  
INTERESTING !

A LION ?...  
IS A LION  
AS BIG  
AS A  
RABBIT ?

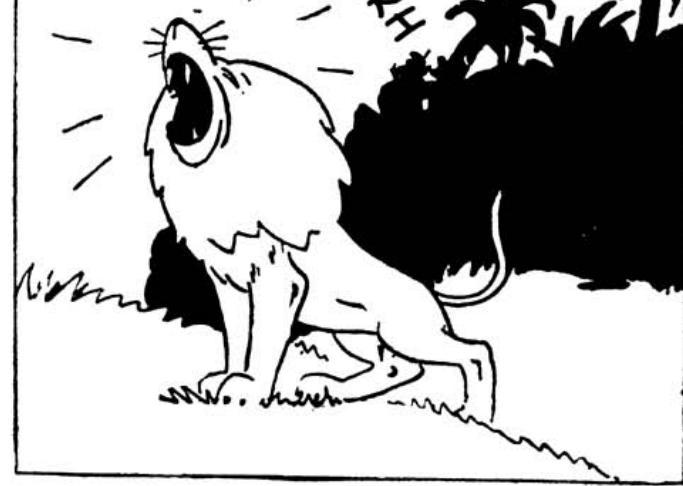


IS... IS THAT  
THE VOICE OF  
A LION ??

WOOAHRRRRR  
!

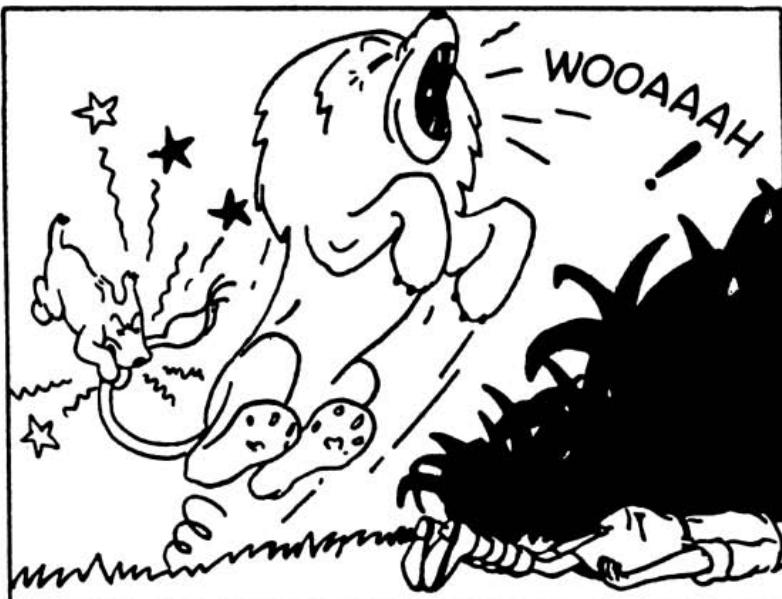
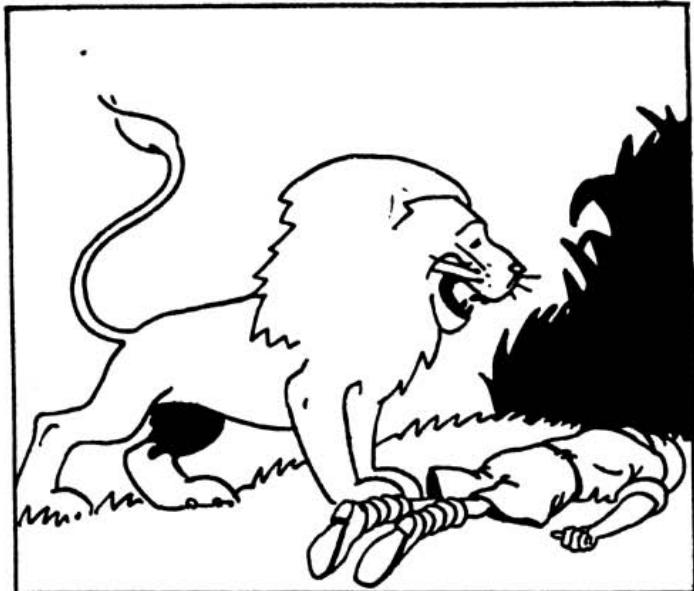


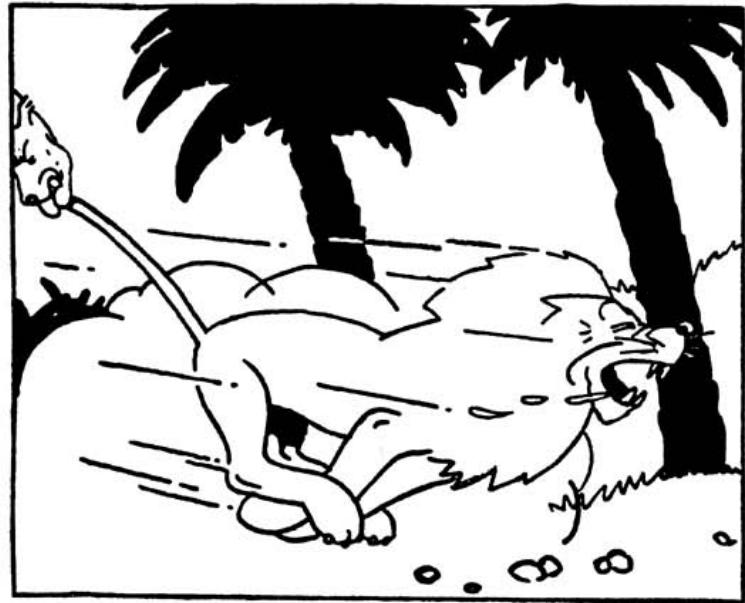
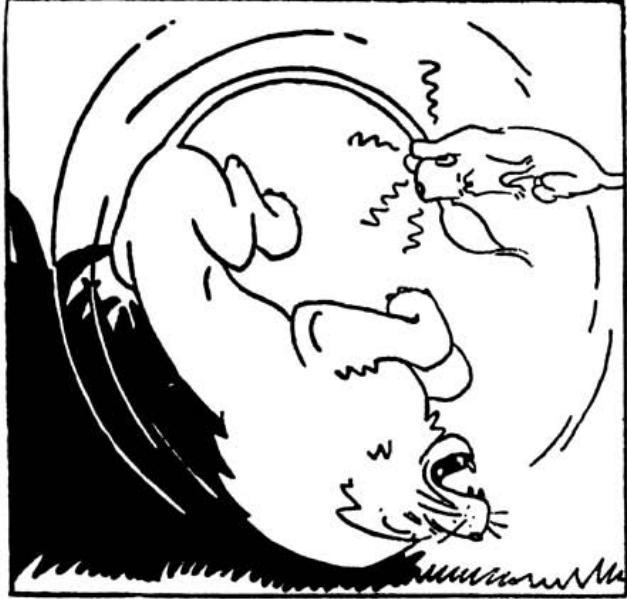
WOOAAHHHRRGRH



SSH !... NO NOISE,  
SNOWY !... THE  
LION CAN'T BE  
FAR AWAY !







OH SNOWY, HOW DID YOU DO THAT?... YOU ARE BRAVERY ITSELF!... WITHOUT YOU I'D HAVE BEEN EATEN...

LET'S REJOIN THE OTHER HUNTERS NOW...

EATEN?... EATEN?...  
HOW CAN YOU BE EATEN  
BY A LION??...

YES... AND LET  
THAT LION  
WATCH OUT!

ITS ROARS ARE  
GETTING MORE AND  
MORE FEROCIOUS!...

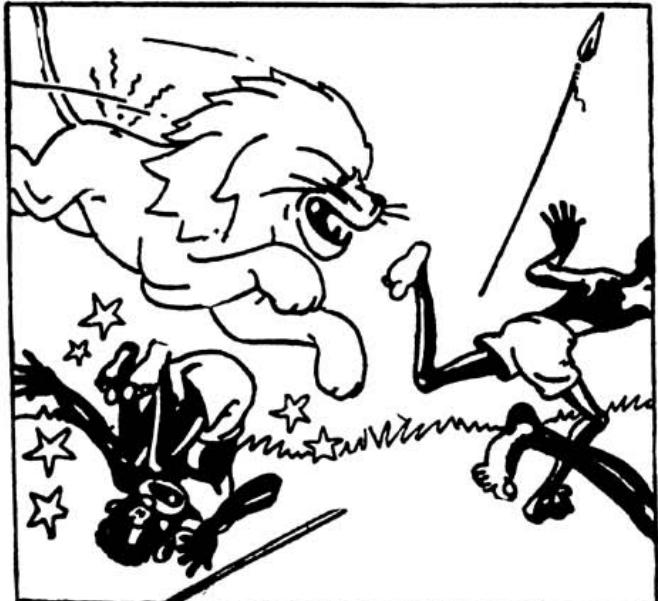
WOOAAAAH

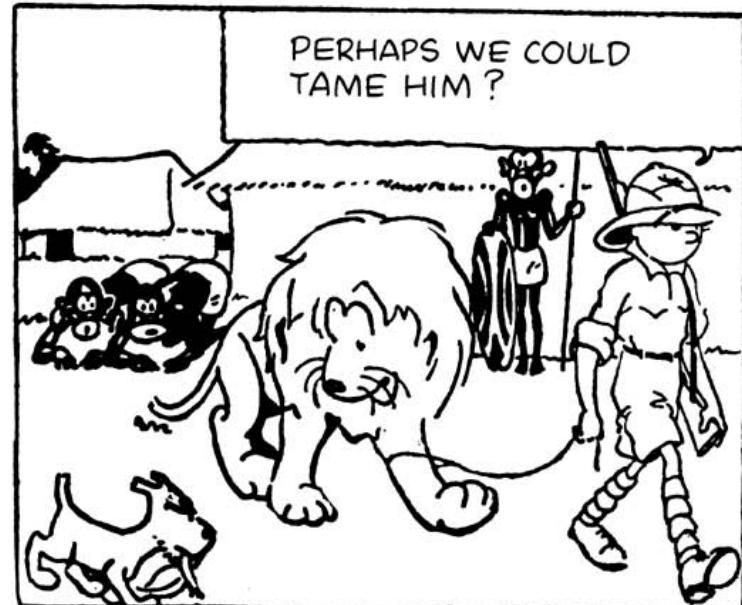
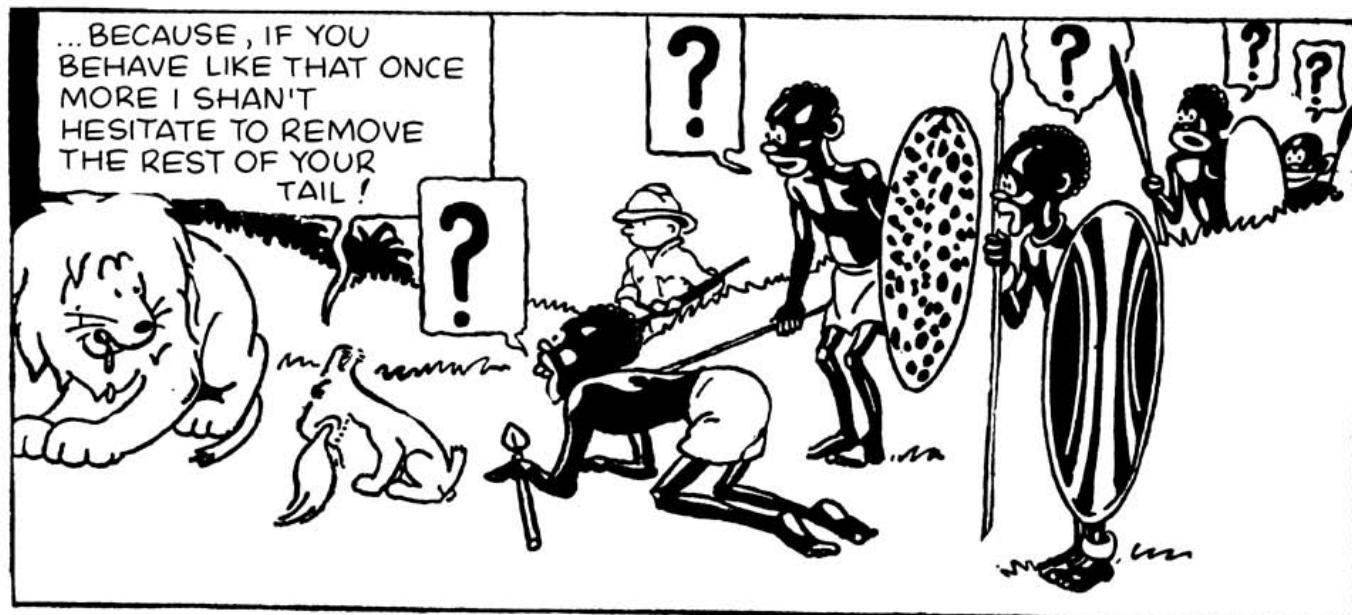
WOOAAAAAHRRRRR!



WHITE MASTER, YOU COME  
QUICK! LION HIM GET MAD... HIM  
NO MORE TAIL!

ALL RIGHT,  
WE'LL COME.





JUJU MAN!... DON'T WORRY: I'VE GOT  
A PLAN TO GET RID OF THAT WHITE  
FOR YOU!... HE'S MY WORST  
ENEMY.



### THE NEXT MORNING...

JUJU MAN... BIG BIG TROUBLE!!  
... SACRED FETISH, HIM  
DISAPPEAR!...



?

GREAT SPIRIT TELL ME  
YOU IS STEALING  
SACRED  
FETISH!...



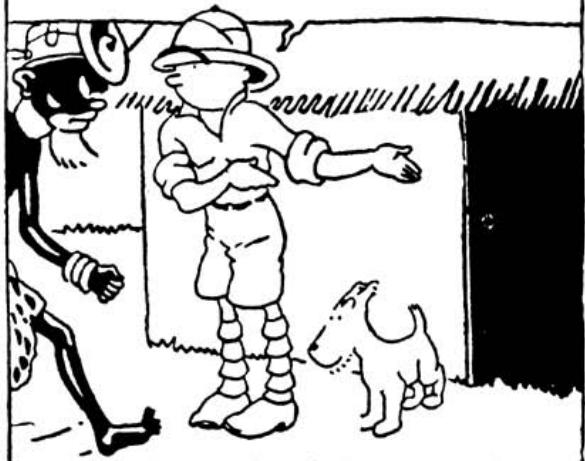
LOOK, THAT'S  
ABSURD!...  
SEARCH ME IF  
YOU LIKE, AND  
SEARCH MY  
HUT...

YOU IS STEALING  
FETISH.

HE'S  
CRAZY!



THERE !... SEARCH MY HUT !  
THAT WILL CONVINCE YOU HOW  
FALSE YOUR ACCUSATIONS  
ARE !



HORROR ! SACRILEGE !... WHITE MAN  
SPLIT SKULL OF FETISH WITH AXE !...  
GREAT TROUBLE

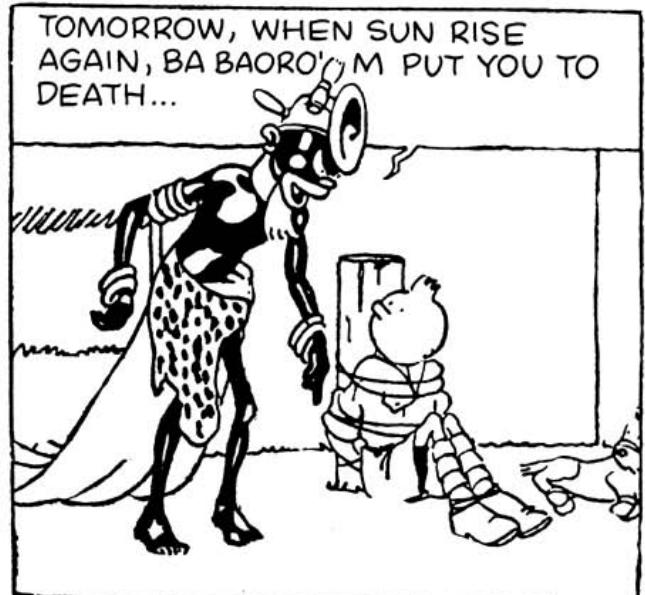
FALL UP-  
ON US !



WELL, WE'RE IN A FINE OLD  
MESS , NOW...



TOMORROW, WHEN SUN RISE  
AGAIN, BA BAORO', I'M PUT YOU TO  
DEATH...



SNAKES !... HOW DID THAT WRETCHED  
FETISH GET INTO MY THINGS ?...  
IT'S INEXPLICABLE ...



•HERGE•

SAVED!... OUR "BOY" COCO HAS COME TO RESCUE US... AND QUICKLY, TOO.

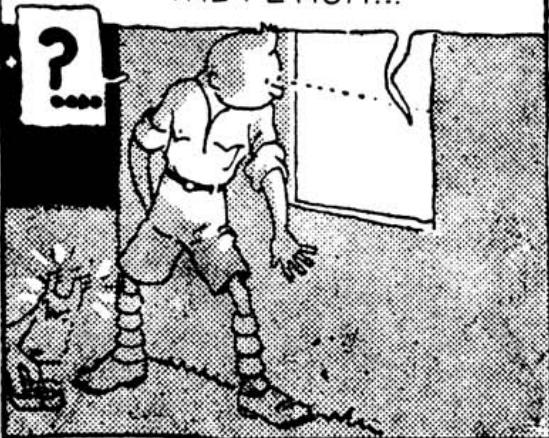
HELLO, MASTER TINTIN.



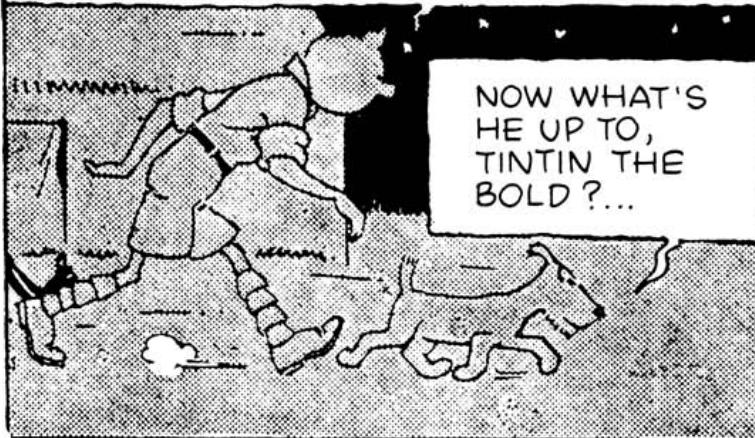
THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG... LUCKY, THE WHOLE VILLAGE IS ASLEEP!... NO, THERE, A HUT STILL SHOWING A LIGHT...



THERE!... I'VE PUT A STOP TO THAT CLEVER LITTLE WHITE AND HIS THREAT TO YOU! NOT A BAD STUNT WITH THE FETISH...



SO!... THE WITCH DOCTOR AND MY CAR THIEF PULLED THAT TRICK!... ALL RIGHT! I HAVE A SURPRISE OF MY OWN FOR THEM... BACK TO MY HUT!



AT  
DAWN

PRI-  
SONER  
CURSES AND  
CURSES,...  
SONER  
IS GONE!



PRISONER... THERE!... THERE!...  
DEATH TO WHITE MAN!...

AND SO?...

PRISONER?



CALM DOWN, WITCH DOCTOR...  
CALM DOWN!



IF ANYONE WANTS TO GET NEARER,  
COME ALONG... I'M WAITING...



NOW, I WANT YOU TO KEEP  
QUIET... YOUR JUJU MAN HAS  
SOMETHING TO SAY!...



PAY ATTENTION!...  
WE'RE GOING TO BEGIN!...



HERGE

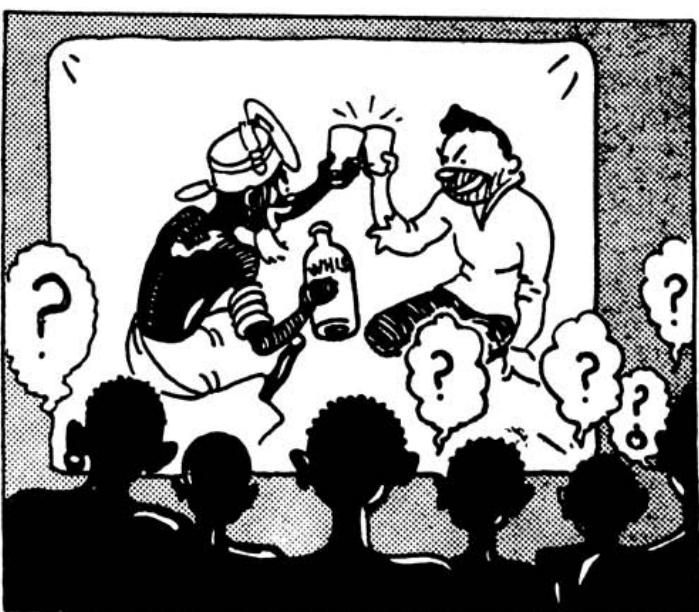
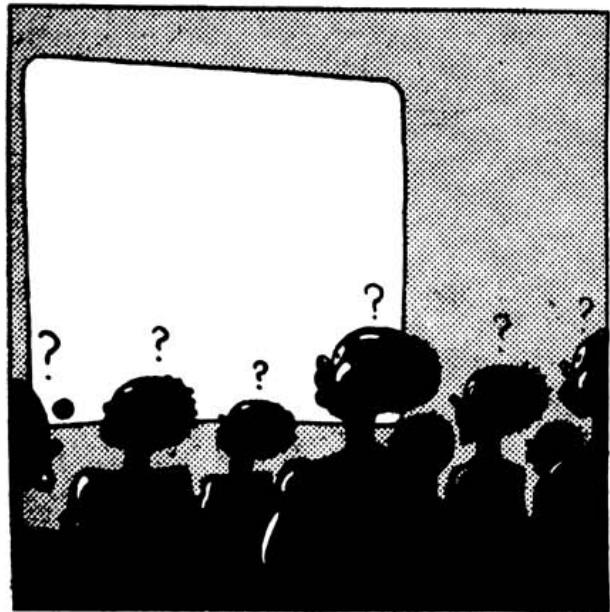
...AND I, WITCH DOCTOR OF BA BAORO'M, I KEEP THEY IGNORANT AND STUPID PEOPLE IN MY POWER...

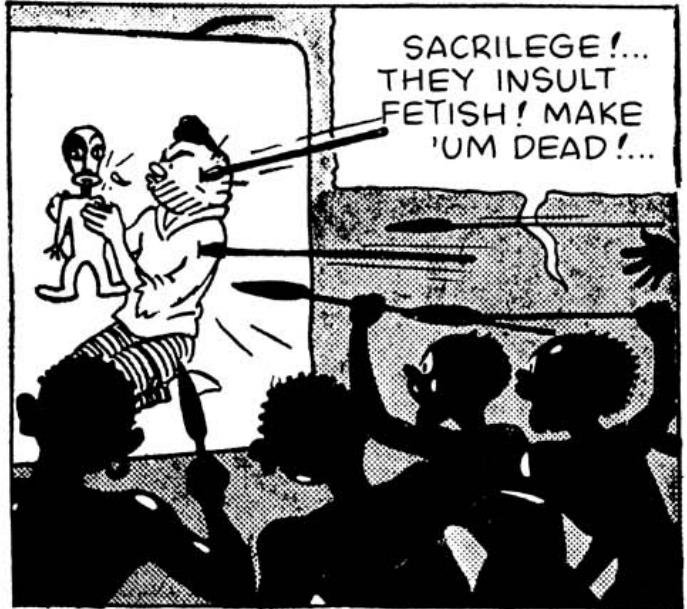


...HA! HA!... I NOT GIVE ONE COCONUT FOR ★★ THEIR FETISHES !!...



NOW, COME INTO THIS HUT. I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING MORE INTERESTING!







WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR HUSBAND?

HIM SICK!... BOO HOO!  
HIM DYING!... HIM NO LONGER STAY WITH US...  
BAD JUJU LIVING IN HIM!

OH!... I SEE WHAT IT IS:  
NOTHING SERIOUS!...  
JUST A TOUCH OF FEVER.  
THAT'S SOON CURED,  
WITH THIS DOSE OF QUININE!



WELL?... DOES THAT FEEL BETTER?...

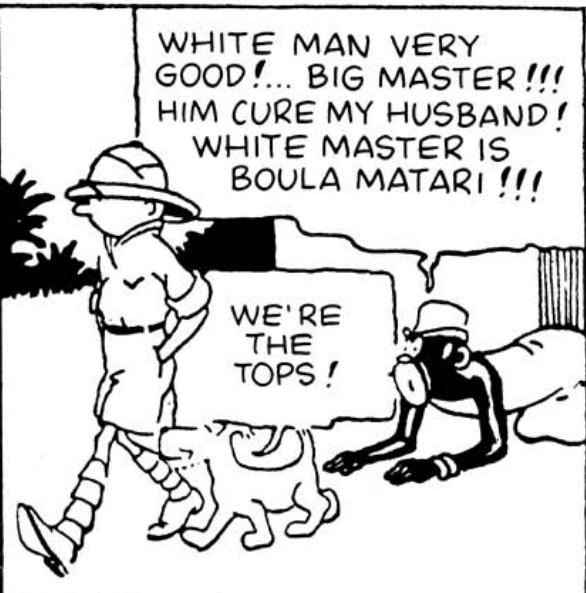


ME NO LONGER ILL... ME NOW BETTER... ME GO HUNTING!



WHITE MAN VERY GOOD!... BIG MASTER!!!  
HIM CURE MY HUSBAND!  
WHITE MASTER IS BOULA MATARI!!!

WE'RE THE TOPS!



I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA.  
HE WON THE FIRST ROUND,  
BUT I'LL TAKE THE SECOND!

WHAT TO DO?  
ME NOT JUJU MAN  
NO MORE!

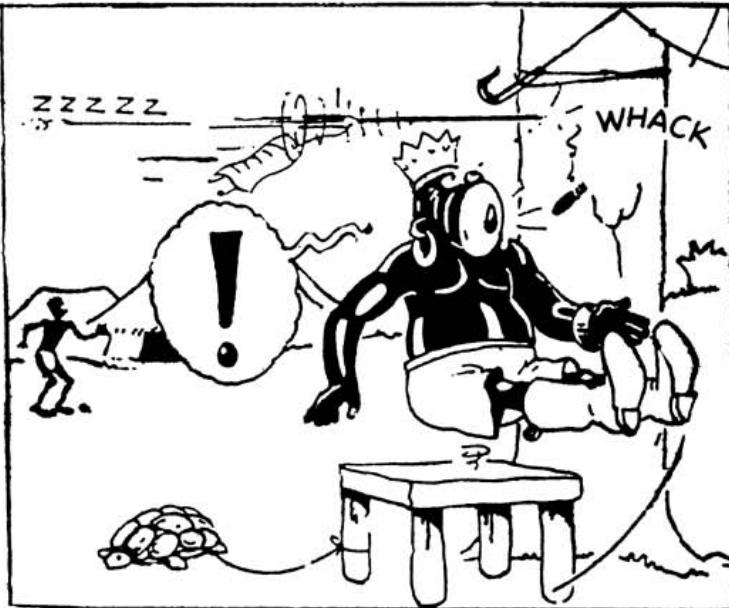


LISTEN, WITCH DOCTOR.  
THIS IS WHAT WE MUST  
DO...  
UNDERSTAND ??...



YOU'RE QUITE SURE  
HE'S CHIEF OF THE  
'M'HATAVU TRIBE,  
THE ENEMIES OF  
THE BA BAORO'M?

YES, THAT'S  
HIM !!...



"The 'M'hatavu are chicken hearts!  
The Ba baoro'm declare war upon them.  
The great white chief  
of the Ba baoro'm  
will lead them  
to victory!!"



OHO!... WE CHICKEN-HEARTED!  
FORWARD!... DEATH TO BA  
BAORO'M AND THEIR CHIEF!...  
ME ORDER GENERAL  
MOBILIS- ATION!



MY ARMY, TRAINED AND EQUIPPED LIKE  
EUROPEAN ARMY, WE EASILY GET BETTER  
OF BA BAORO'M !...



WHAT?... WHAT'S  
THAT YOU'RE  
SAYING ??...

MASTER, 'M' HATAVU,  
TERRIBLE 'M' HATAVU,  
THEY COMING!... THEY  
GOING TO ATTACK OUR  
PEOPLE!



WE ALL COMING WITH  
YOU...

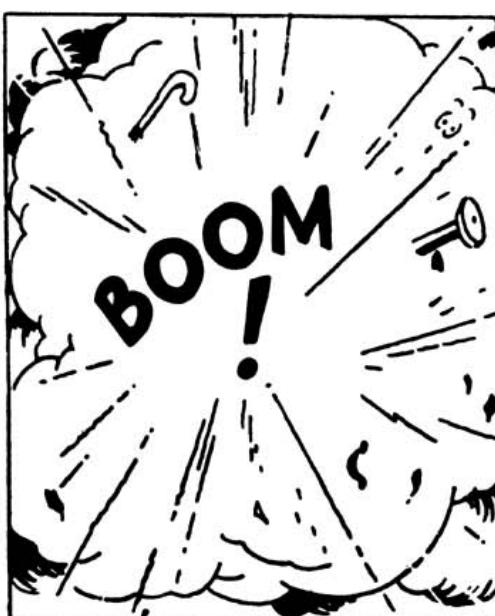
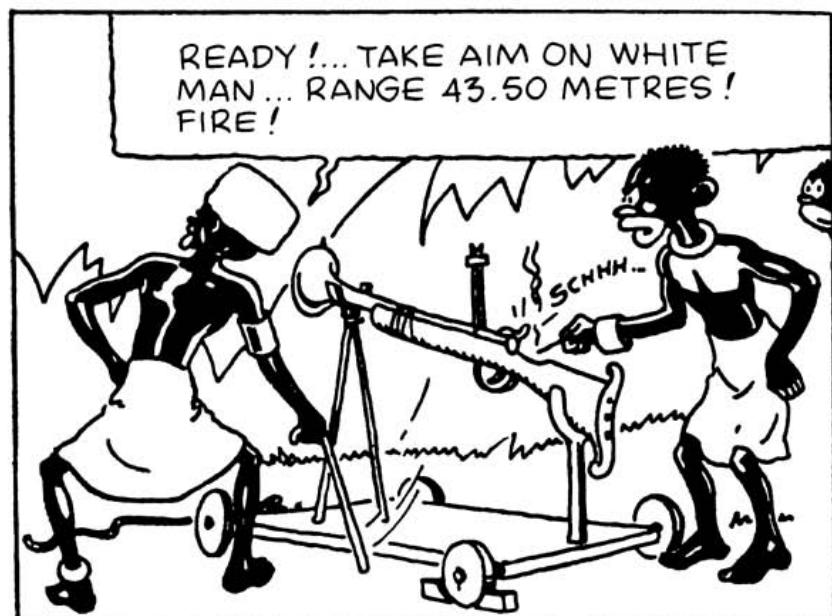
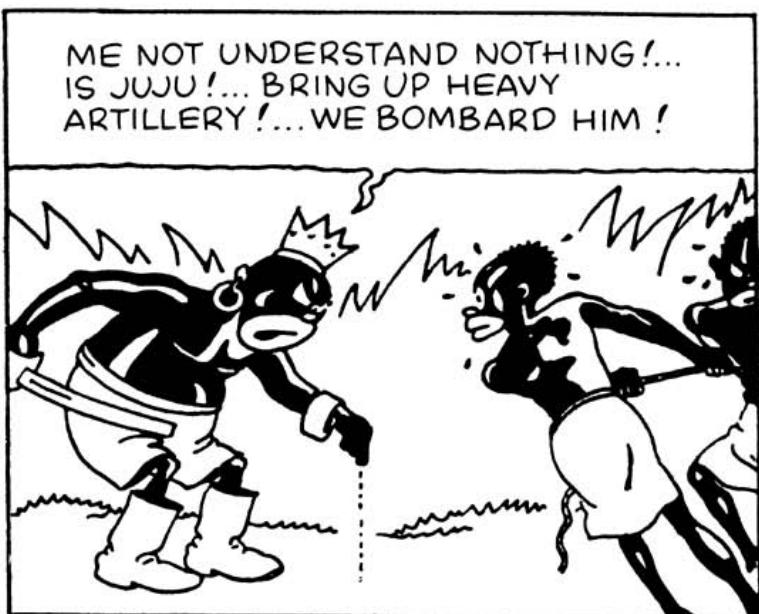
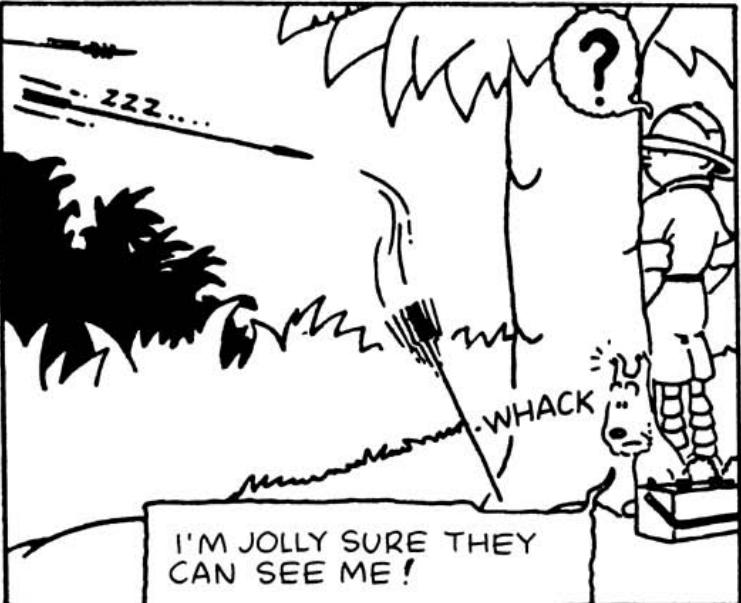


WELL! WHERE ARE THEY,  
THE OSTROGOTH'S?...



I DON'T SEE ANYONE...





DISASTER!...OUR ARTILLERY DONE FOR!  
BY MY ANCESTORS, ME MYSELF MAKE THE  
WHITE MAN DEAD!



CURSES ON WHITE DEVIL! YOU  
NOT ESCAPE MY ASSEGAI!



THERE!...ANOTHER WEAPON IRRESISTIBLY ATTRACTED TO THAT TREE...



...AND MAKE PEACE WITH THE BA BAORO'M, OR BEWARE MY WRATH!

YOU GREAT JUJU MAN, YOU ALL-POWERFUL, GREAT MUGANGA... WE MAKE YOU CHIEF OF 'M'HATAVU!



EXCELLENT! I HAD THE IDEA OF PUTTING A POWERFUL ELECTRO-MAGNET BEHIND THE TREE. IT ATTRACTED THE IRON TIPS OF THE ARROWS AND THE ASSEGAI'S... AND I WAS SAFE!



'M'HATAVU,  
THEY BRAVE...  
"WHITE-MASTER-  
UNTOUCHED-BY-  
ARROWS" THEIR KING!



WE'RE GOING  
HUNTING THIS  
EVENING,  
SNOWY!

POOH !  
LION HUNTING, I  
SUPPOSE... WHY NOT  
RABBITS ?

NO, NO, SNOWY.  
TONIGHT WE ARE GOING  
AFTER LEOPARD...

THIS  
COULD BE  
INTERESTING !

OH ?  
OH ?

SO !...  
I'VE HEARD  
ENOUGH !

THEY SAY A  
LEOPARD HUNT  
IS THRILLING...

MUGANGA !... GOOD NEWS !... YOUR  
WHITE IS GOING ON A LEOPARD-  
HUNT, TONIGHT, ALONE...

LEOPARD HUNT ?... HIM SIGN  
HIM DEATH-WARRANT !...  
YOU KNOW...

WHAT  
?

" ... I AM TELLING YOU THERE IS SECRET  
SOCIETY, CALLED "ANIOTA". THEY  
ORGANISED TO STOP CIVILISATION BY  
WHITE MEN !... ANIOTA KILL BLACK CHIEFS  
WHO SUPPORT WHITE MEN. ANIOTA  
WEAR SPECIAL COSTUME, LOOKING LIKE  
LEOPARD SKIN. ON THEIR FINGERS THEY  
WEAR STEEL CLAWS, LIKE THOSE OF  
LEOPARD. WHAT IS MORE, THEY CARRY  
STICK, WITH END CARVED LIKE  
LEOPARD'S PAW. TO KILL THEIR VICTIM,  
ANIOTA CREEP UP ON SLEEPING NATIVE,  
TEAR OUT HIS THROAT, AND ARE  
RUNNING AWAY. BUT FIRST, BY MEANS  
OF STICK, THEY ARE COVERING GROUND  
WITH LEOPARD FOOTPRINTS... I HAVE  
ANIOTA DRESS... "

WHAT A  
TERRIFYING  
COSTUME !

...YOU SEE!...  
TONIGHT WE  
GO HUNT!  
AND KILL !



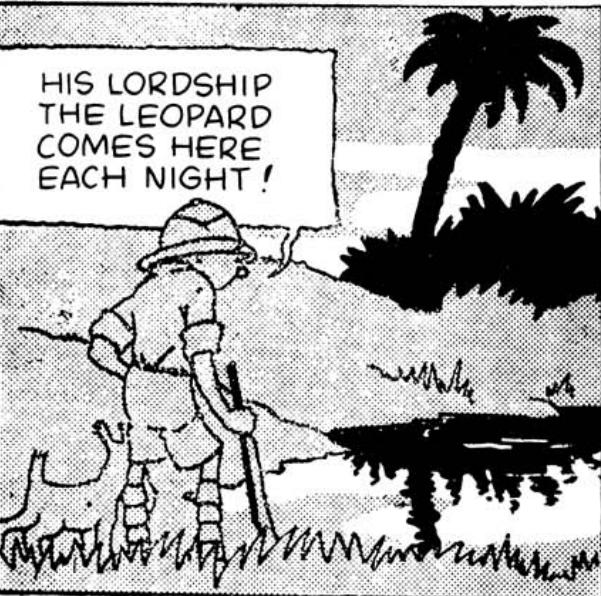
AT NIGHTFALL...

SHOULD BE A  
GOOD NIGHT  
FOR HUNTING

A LEOPARD  
CAN'T BE VERY  
DANGEROUS !...  
AFTER ALL, IT'S  
ONLY A BIG  
CAT.

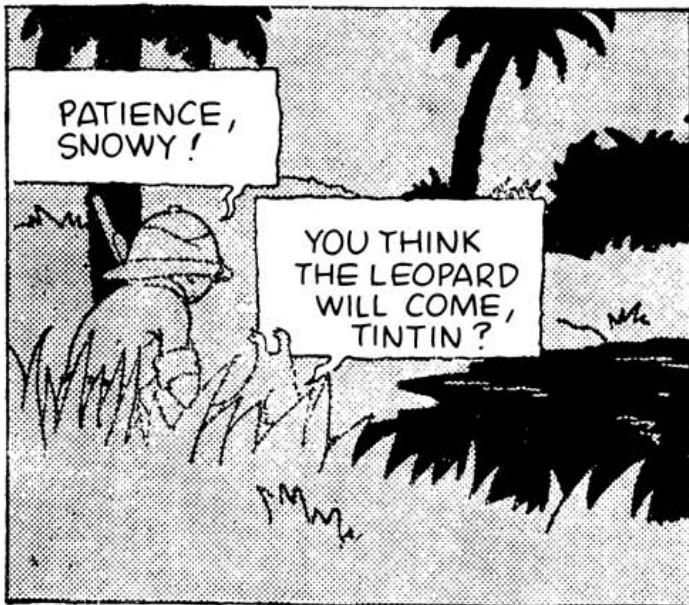


HIS LORDSHIP  
THE LEOPARD  
COMES HERE  
EACH NIGHT !



PATIENCE,  
SNOWY !

YOU THINK  
THE LEOPARD  
WILL COME,  
TINTIN ?

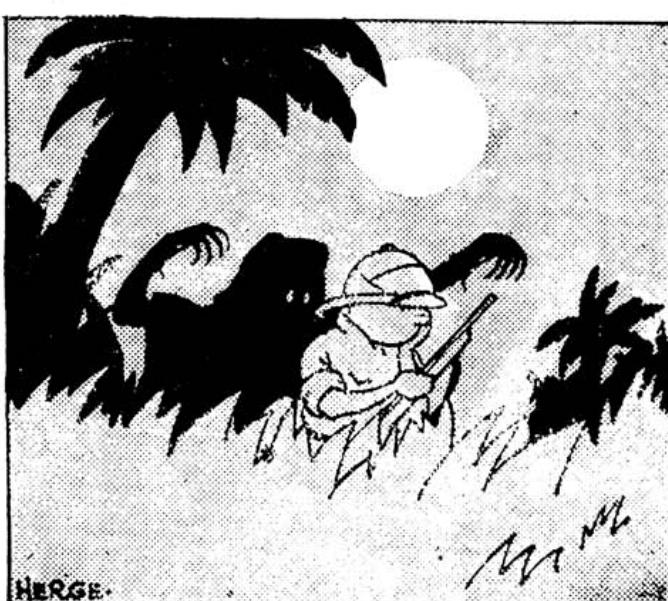


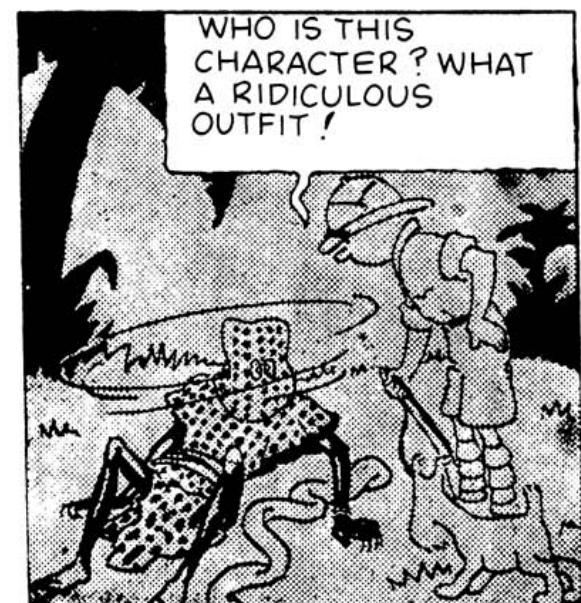
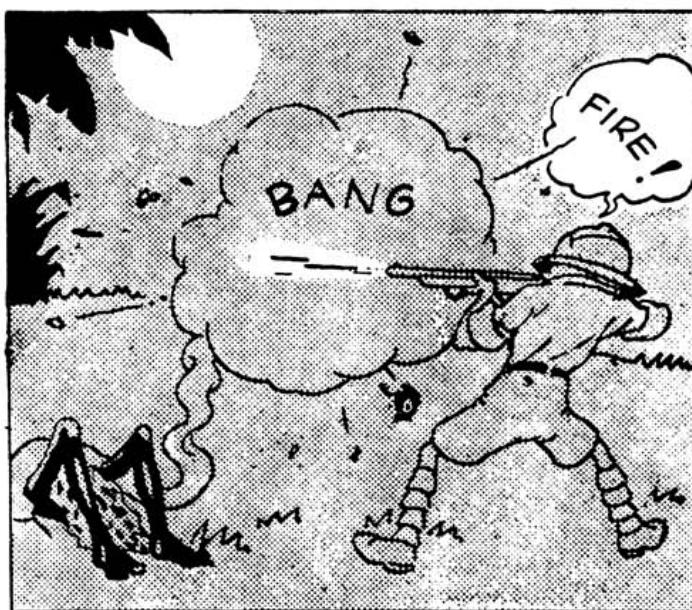
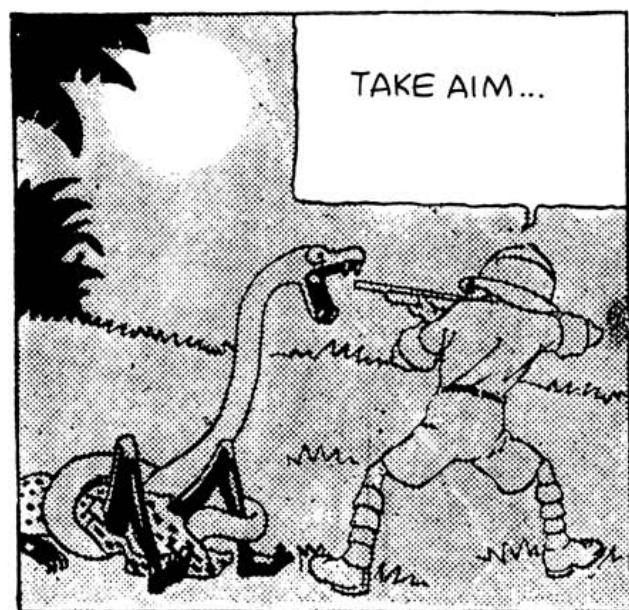
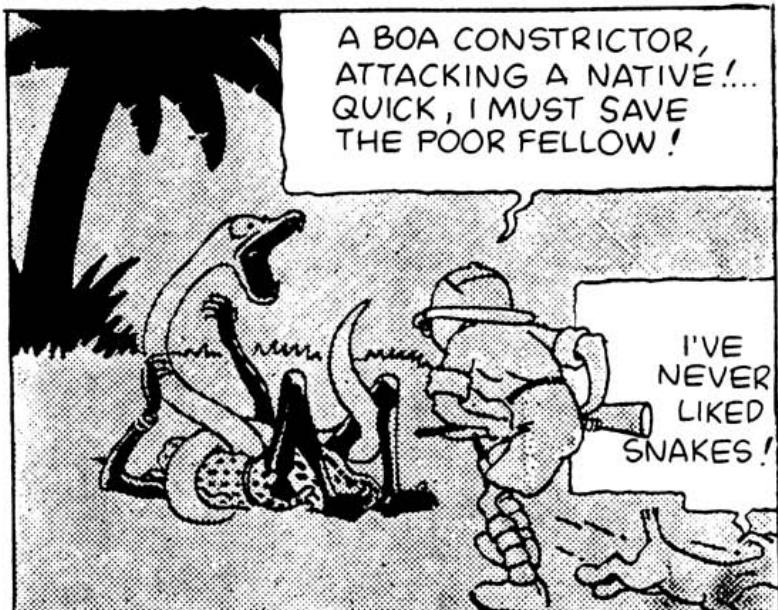
IT SHOULD  
COME AROUND  
MIDNIGHT !

OAAAH!...  
I'M FALLING  
ASLEEP !



HERGE.

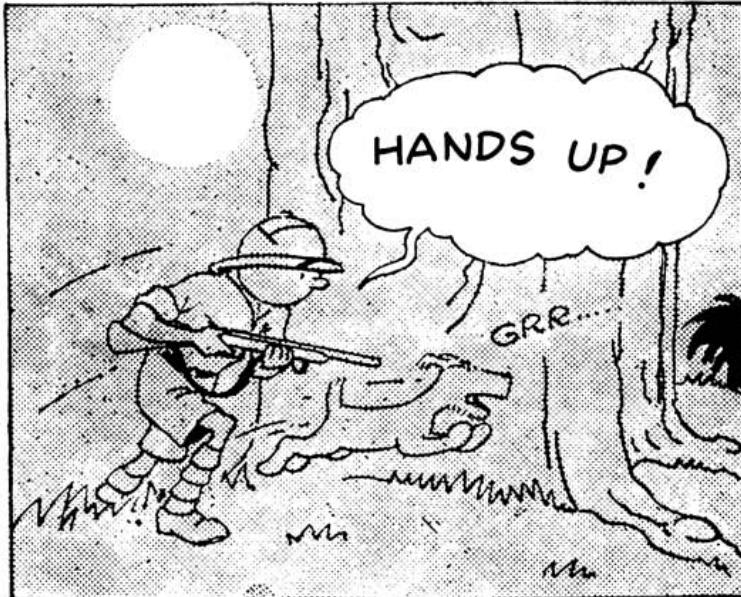
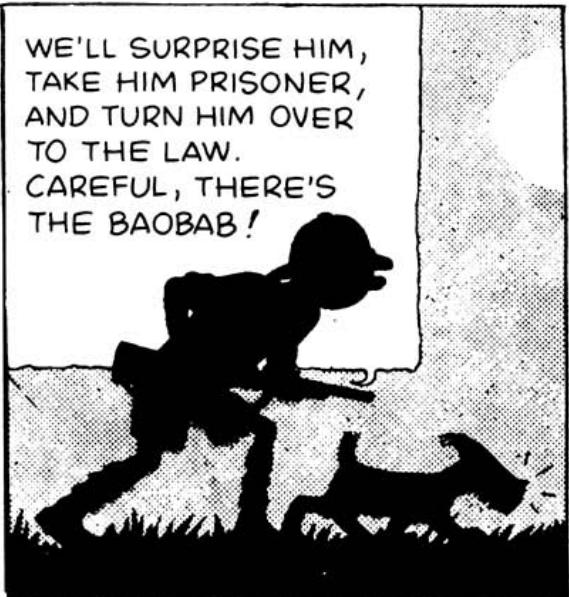




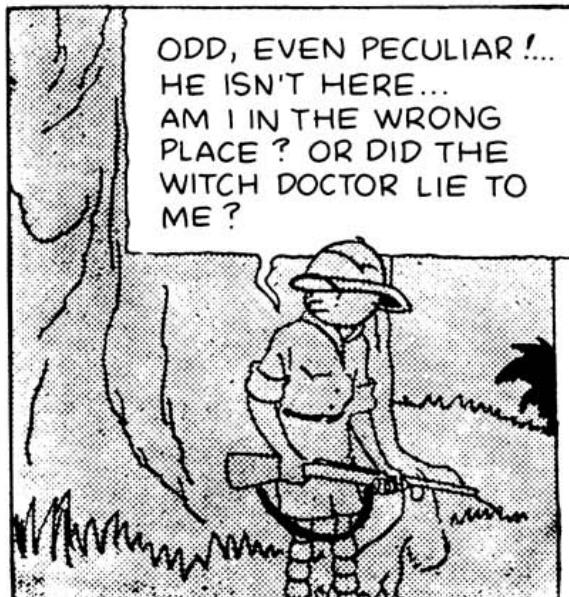
... SO, ME WANT TO MAKE YOU DEAD. ME PUT ON ANIOTA COSTUME AND WAIT TO STRANGLE YOU. WHEN BOA PUT COILS ROUND, ME DEAD IF YOU NOT SAVING ME. NOW, ME YOUR SLAVE, O NOBLE WHITE MAN.

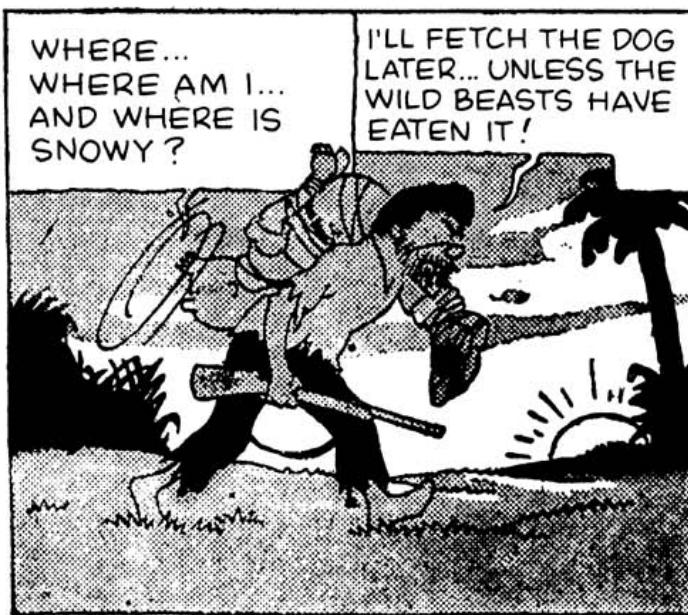
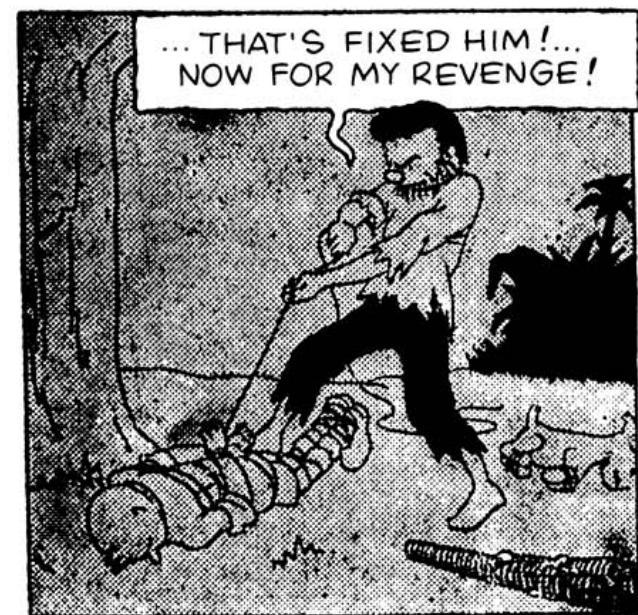
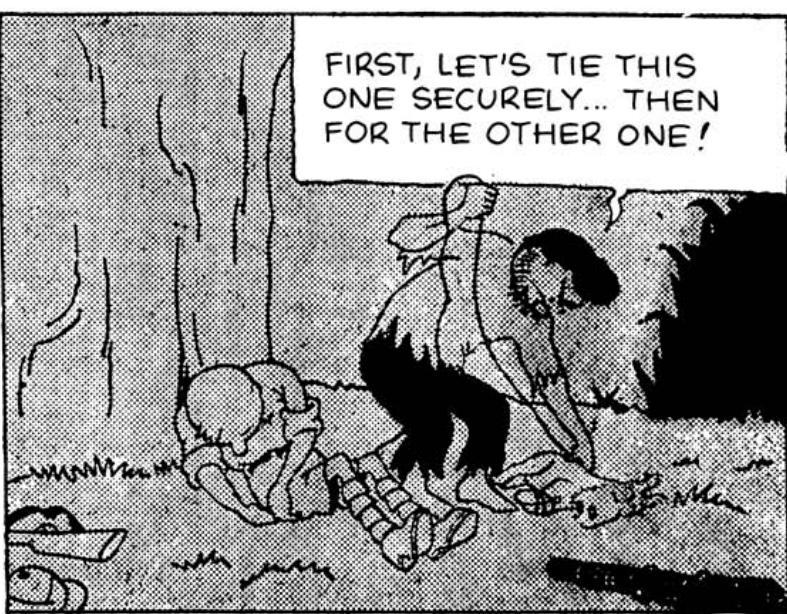
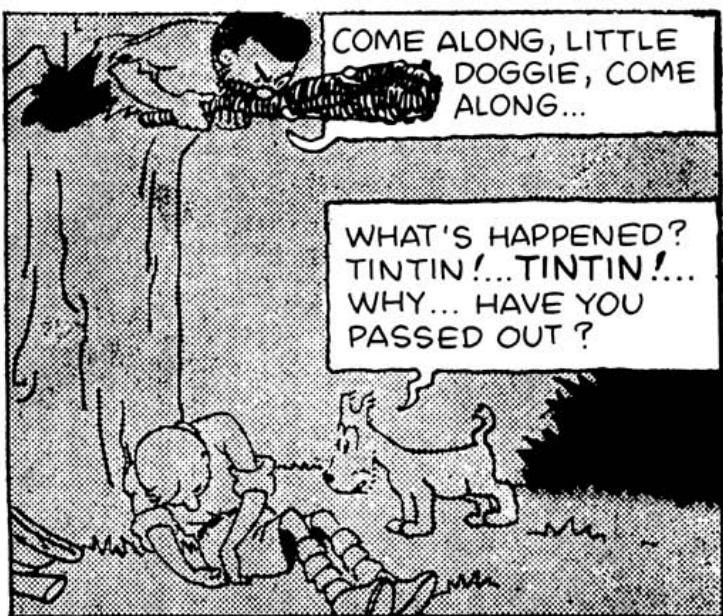
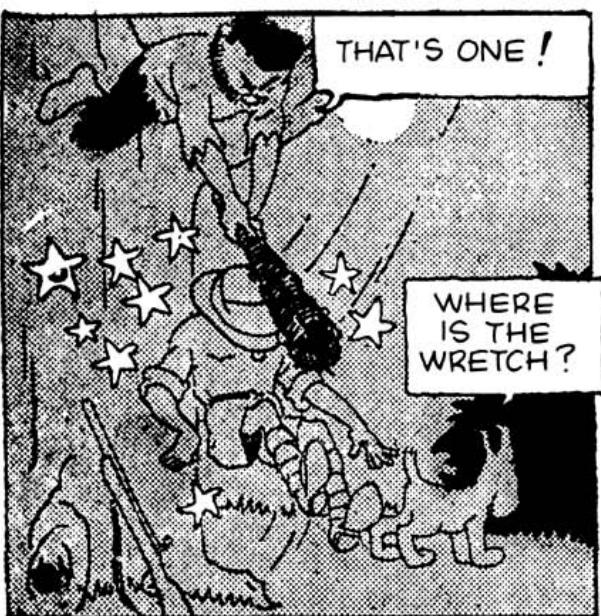


WE'LL SURPRISE HIM, TAKE HIM PRISONER, AND TURN HIM OVER TO THE LAW. CAREFUL, THERE'S THE BAOBAB!



ODD, EVEN PECULIAR!... HE ISN'T HERE... AM I IN THE WRONG PLACE? OR DID THE WITCH DOCTOR LIE TO ME?





DUMP THE  
NITWIT HERE,  
ON THE RIVER  
BANK...

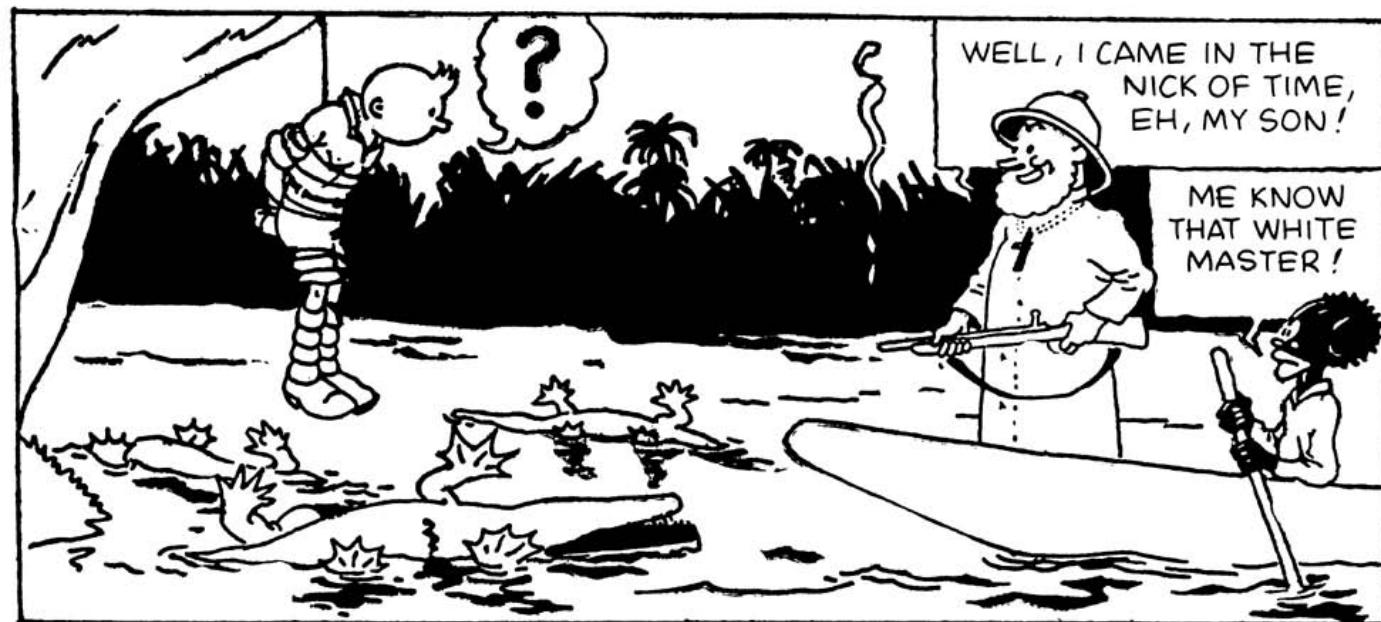
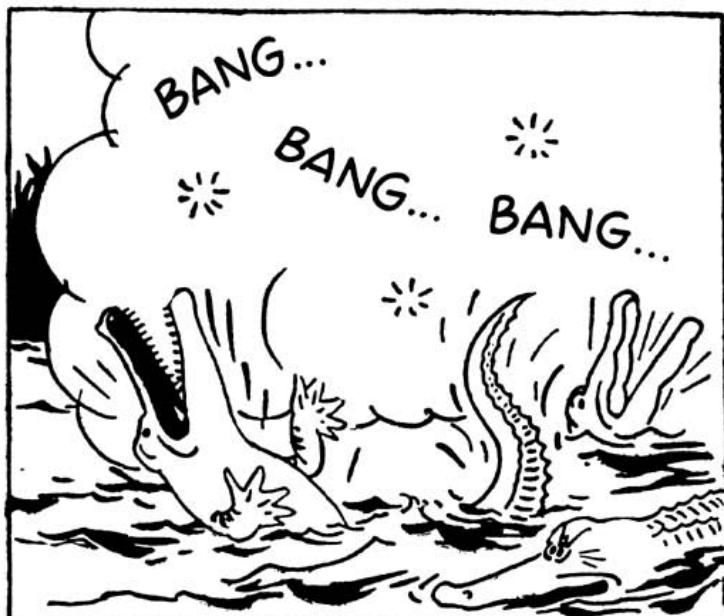
LOOK... THOSE ARE FEROCIOUS  
CROCODILES!... I'M GOING TO  
DANGLE YOU FROM A TREE OVER-  
HANGING THE RIVER, AND LEAVE  
YOU TO IT!

IN AN HOUR'S TIME THE  
TIDE WILL COME IN. THE  
CROCODILES WILL CLOSE  
IN, SLOWLY... AND THEN  
... THE JOKE'S OVER!

I SUPPOSE YOU  
FIND THIS VERY  
FUNNY?

IS THIS  
REALLY THE  
END?... AM I  
GOING TO  
DIE, EATEN  
BY STUPID  
CROCODILES?

I MUST SAY,  
I'VE DEFINITELY  
BEEN IN MORE  
CHEERFUL  
SITUATIONS!...  
AND WHAT'S  
MORE, THE  
LEVEL OF THE  
WATER IS RISING!



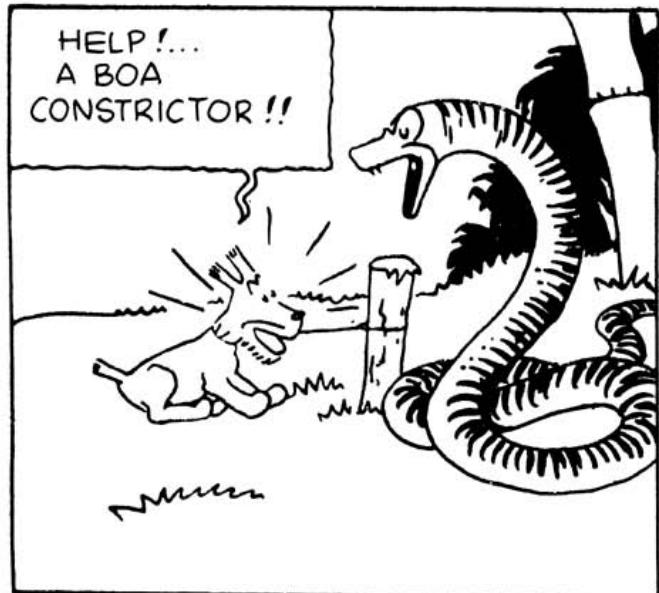
LET'S HOPE  
I'M IN TIME TO  
FIND SNOWY  
ALIVE !



THE GANGSTER !...  
HE'S SNEAKED  
OFF AND LEFT ME  
TO THE WILD  
BEASTS...



HELP !...  
A BOA  
CONSTRICCTOR !!



WOOAAH!  
WOOAAH!



WOOAAH !

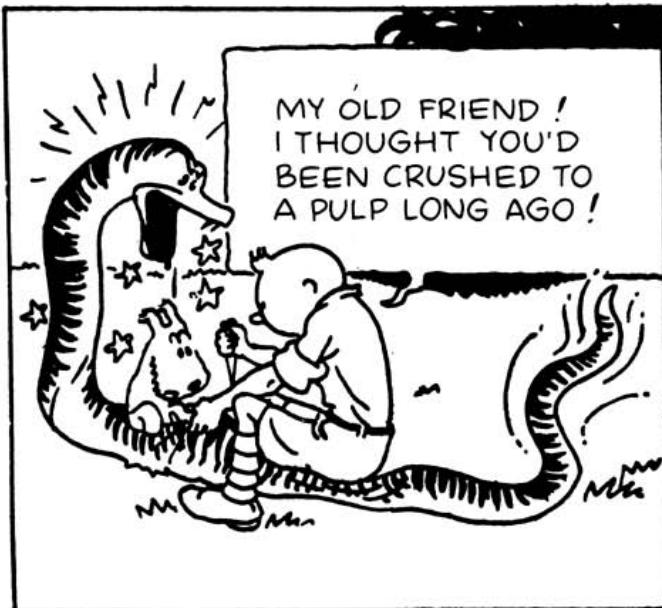
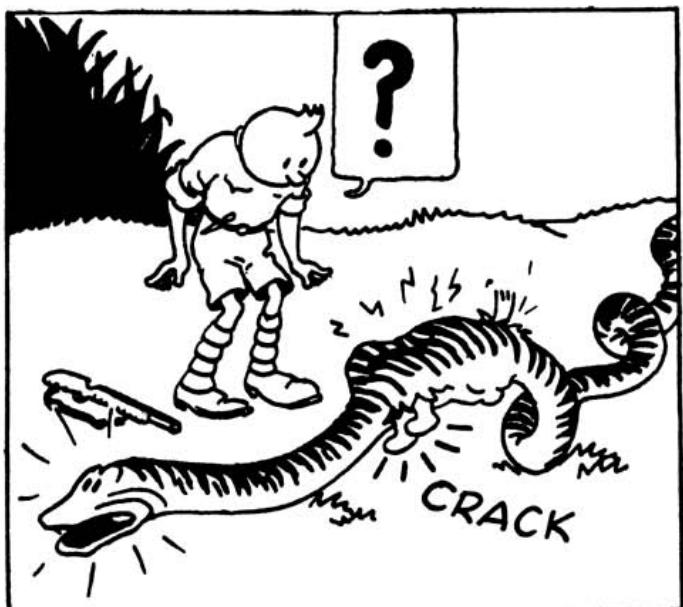
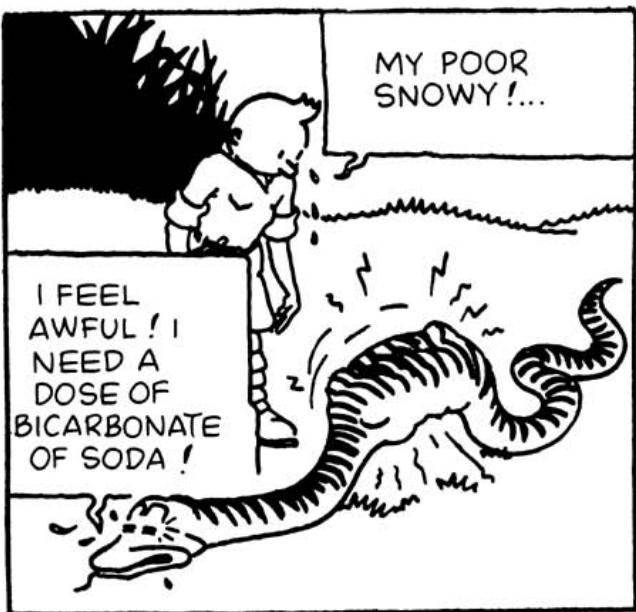
COURAGE,  
SNOWY !...  
I'M COMING !...

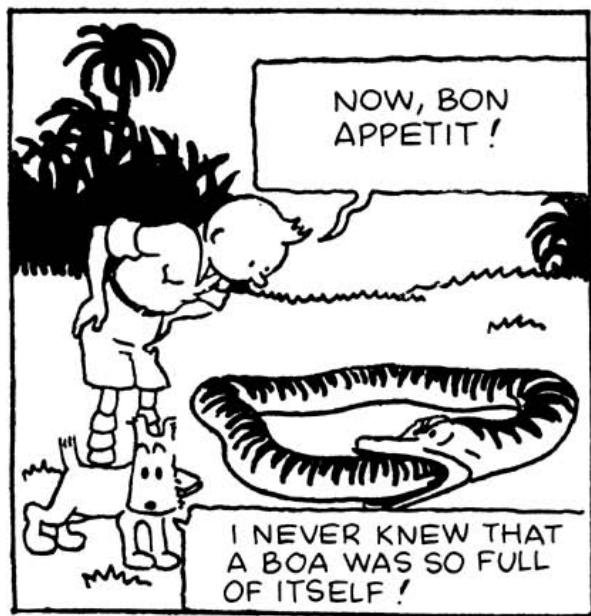


TOO LATE !... OH,  
GOOD HEAVENS !  
... TOO LATE !...



HERGE





AND THIS IS OUR MISSION...



WHAT A NICE PLACE !

THE HOSPITAL ... THE FARM SCHOOL .

IT'S MARVELLOUS !

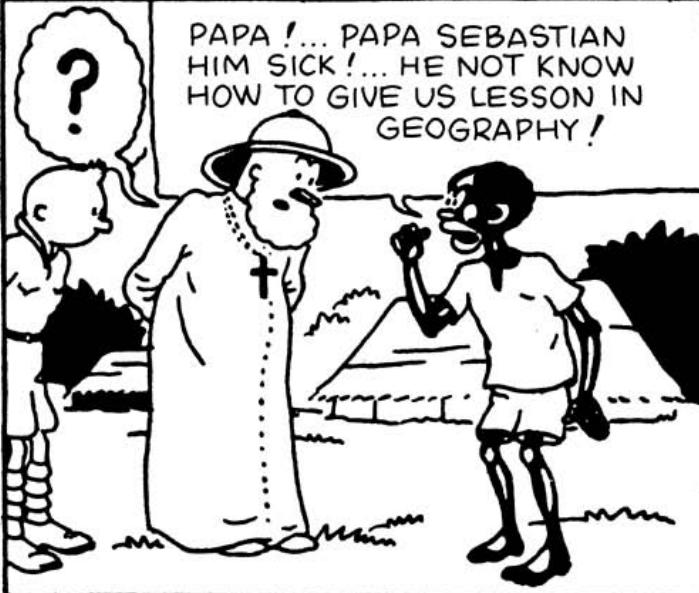


THIS IS THE SCHOOLROOM, AND THERE, IN THE MIDDLE, IS THE CHAPEL. WHEN WE FIRST ARRIVED HERE A YEAR AGO THIS PLACE WAS BUSH !

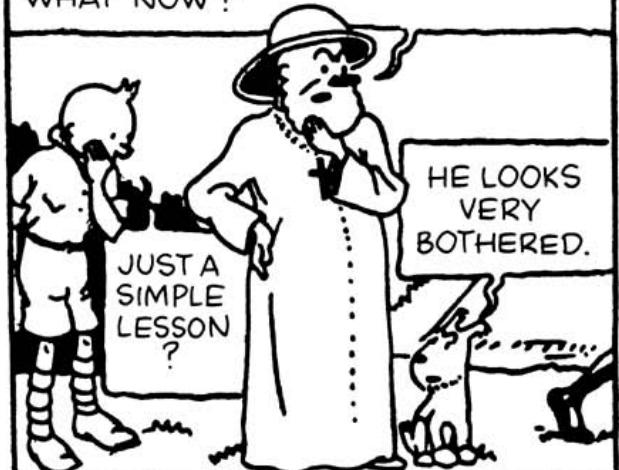


MISSIONARIES ARE THE TOPS !

PAPA ! ... PAPA SEBASTIAN HIM SICK ! ... HE NOT KNOW HOW TO GIVE US LESSON IN GEOGRAPHY !



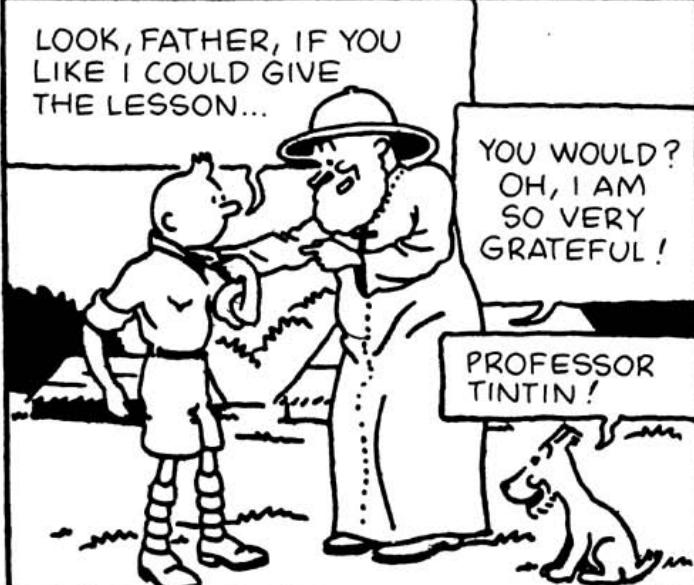
HOW VERY TIRESOME ... I MUST DO MY HOSPITAL VISIT, AND THE OTHER FATHERS ARE AWAY ! WHAT NOW ?



JUST A SIMPLE LESSON ?

HE LOOKS VERY BOthered.

LOOK, FATHER, IF YOU LIKE I COULD GIVE THE LESSON ...



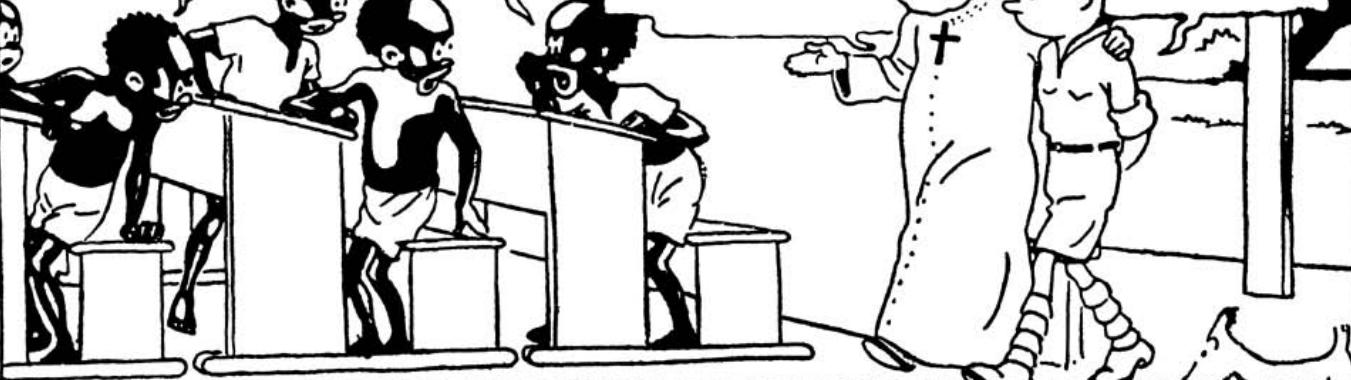
YOU WOULD ? OH, I AM SO VERY GRATEFUL !

HIM REPORTER  
FROM "PETIT  
VINGTIÈME".

HIM MASTER  
TINTIN!

THIS IS YOUR CLASS,  
MY DEAR FRIEND. YOU  
CAN TALK TO  
THEM ABOUT  
OUR FAR-AWAY  
BELGIUM!

THEY  
LOOK VERY  
FRIENDLY!



AN IDEA!... QUICK,  
THE SPONGE!...

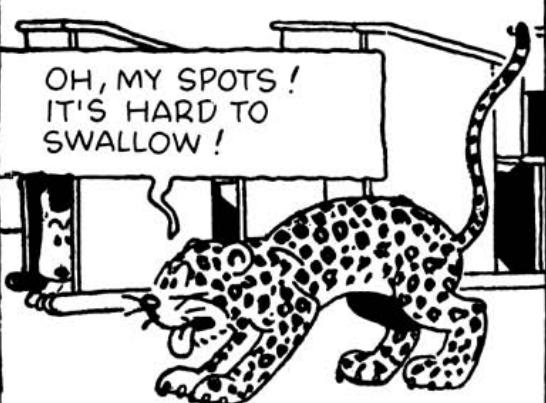


F R A N

THROW IT THE SPONGE!  
ALL LEOPARDS ARE HUNGRY,  
SO IT WILL SWALLOW IT  
STRAIGHT DOWN...



OH, MY SPOTS!  
IT'S HARD TO  
SWALLOW!



NOW LET'S GIVE HIM A DRINK  
TO COMPLETE THE MEAL!

AH! WATER! THIS  
CHAP THINKS OF  
EVERYTHING!



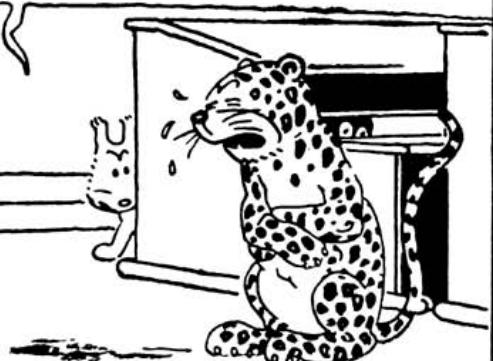
OOH, THAT DOES  
ME A POWER  
OF GOOD!



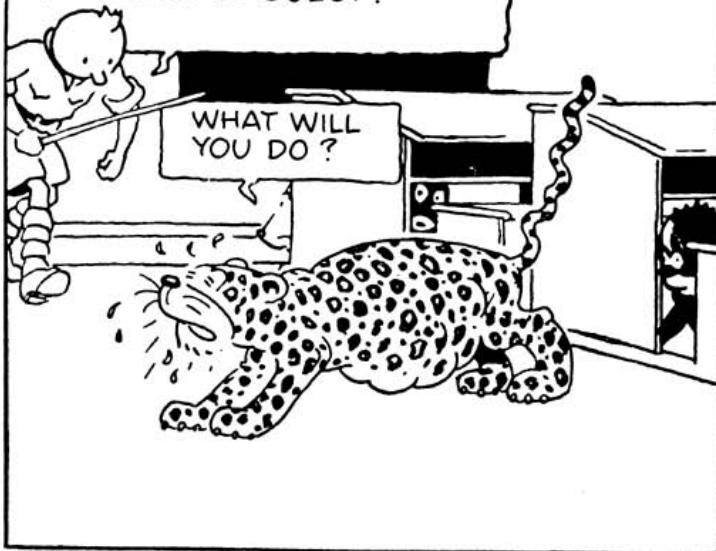
WHAT'S GOING ON?  
I FEEL MY TUMMY  
SWELLING UP!



I GET IT... THE WATER HE SWALLOWED HAS SWOLLEN THE SPONGE, AND THE POOR BEAST HAS STOMACH-ACHE !



NOW TO GET RID OF OUR UNWELCOME GUEST !



NOW, OUT YOU GO,  
YOU BAD ANIMAL !



AND THAT'S THAT !...WE  
WERE SPEAKING OF BELGIUM!  
BELGIUM IS...



VILLAIN !... YOU BEEN ILL-TREATING MY TAME LEOPARD !  
MY GENTLE, INOFFENSIVE  
LEOPARD WHO EAT OUT OF  
MY HAND... NOW SEE HIM  
WEEEPING AND GROANING...  
YOU PAY FOR THAT ! YOU  
ANSWER TO ME, JIMMY MAC  
DUFF, MANAGER OF THE  
GREAT AMERICAN CIRCUS !



-HERGE

HE IS TAME  
LEOPARD !...

NOW YOU BE QUIET !...  
AND PAY ATTENTION  
TO WHAT I SAY...



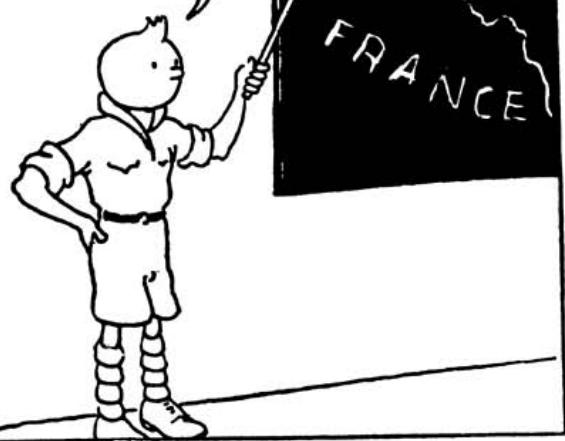
HE'S A TAME LEOPARD ?... RIGHT, MY  
FRIEND, THE CURE IS QUITE SIMPLE.  
YOUR LEOPARD HAS SWALLOWED A SPONGE.  
NOW GET HIM TO EAT A BLACKBOARD.  
FROM FORCE OF HABIT, THE SPONGE WILL  
START RUBBING. EVENTUALLY, THE SPONGE  
WILL WEAR OUT, AND YOUR LEOPARD WILL  
BE CURED !... OK ? NOW, ABOUT TURN, AND  
LEAVE US IN PEACE !



FOR THE THIRD TIME I  
REPEAT, BELGIUM IS...

BEL

FRANCE



MY DEAR FRIEND, I DO THANK YOU FOR  
GIVING OUR LITTLE ONES SUCH A GOOD  
IDEA OF OUR FAR-AWAY  
COUNTRY.  
NOW YOU MUST REST,  
TOMORROW I INVITE YOU  
ELEPHANT HUNT. IT  
PROMISES TO  
BE EXCITING !



NEXT DAY...

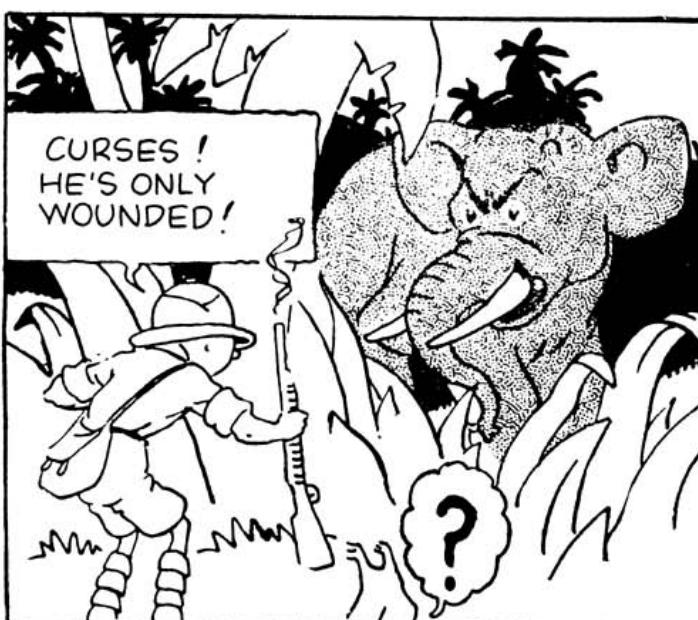
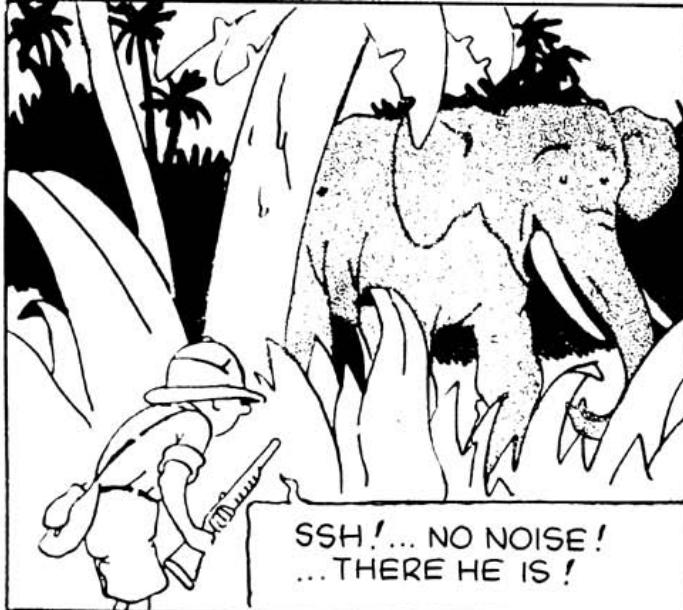
HERE, I LEAVE  
YOU. THE TRACKER WILL GO AHEAD  
AND FOLLOW THE ELEPHANT SPOOR.



HE CAME THIS WAY, NOT LONG AGO!  
THE TRACKS ARE QUITE FRESH !  
WE MUST TAKE CARE !

IT REALLY  
STINKS HERE.

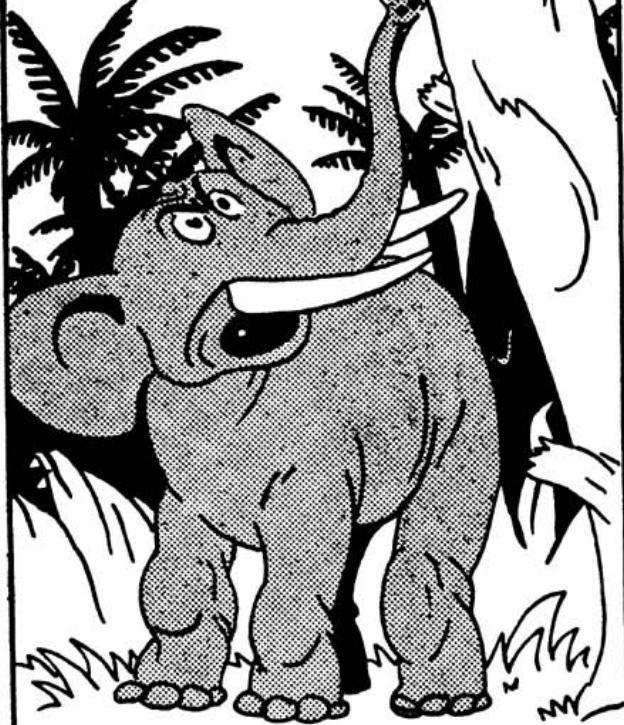




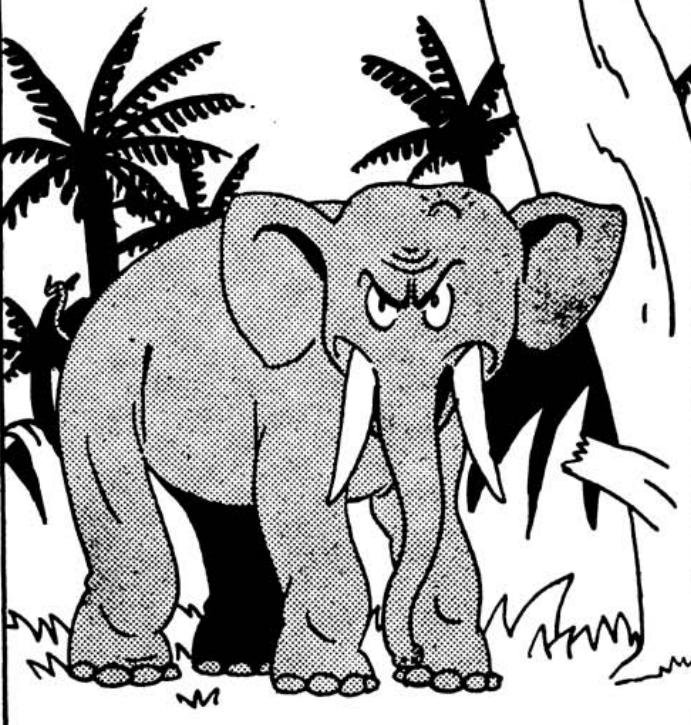
IF THIS GOES ON, THE ELEPHANT  
WILL UPROOT THE TREE... AND IF THAT  
HAPPENS, I'M DONE FOR!...



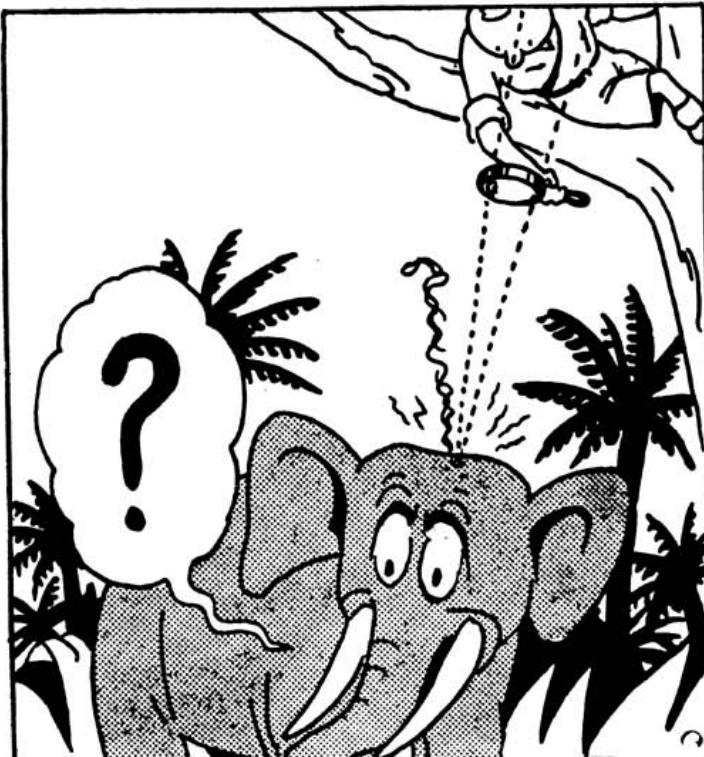
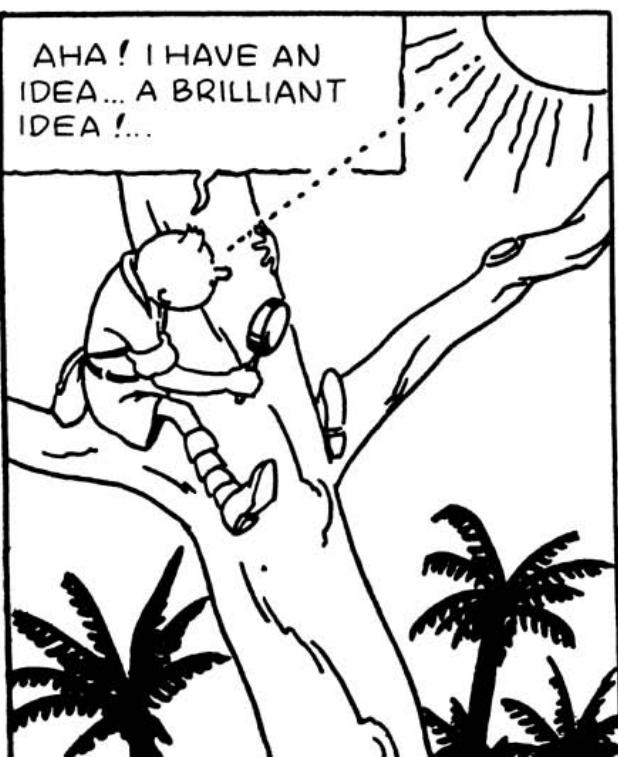
HE SEEMS TO HAVE DECIDED NOT TO LEAVE ME. HE'S MOUNTING A SIEGE. HOW TO SHIFT HIM ?

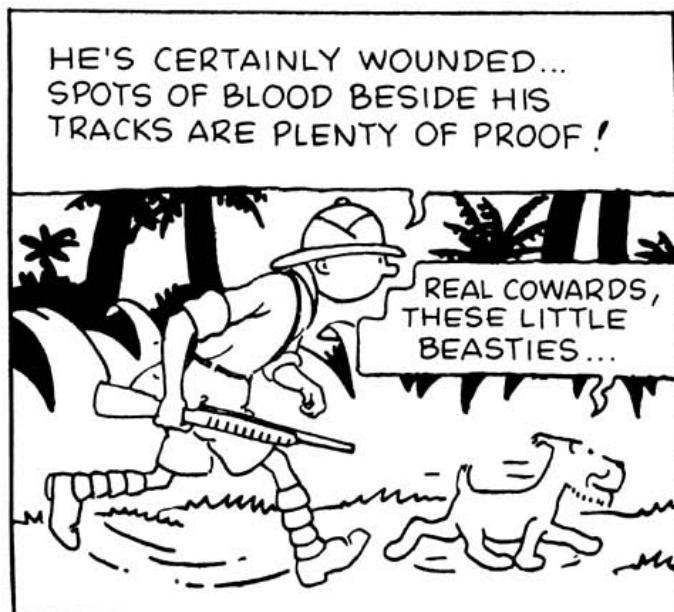
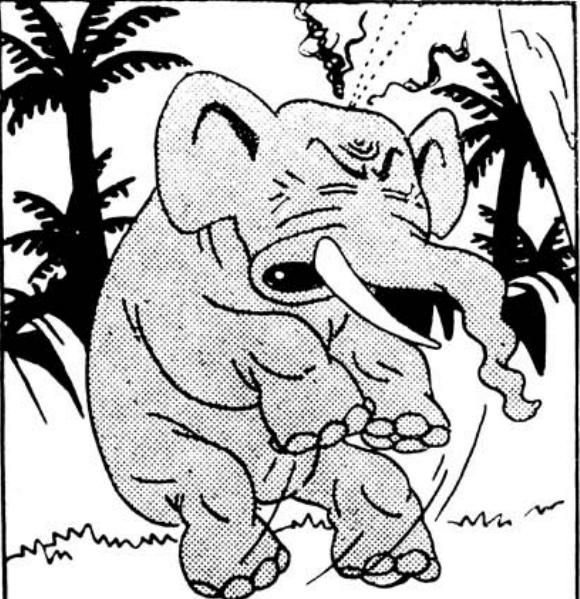


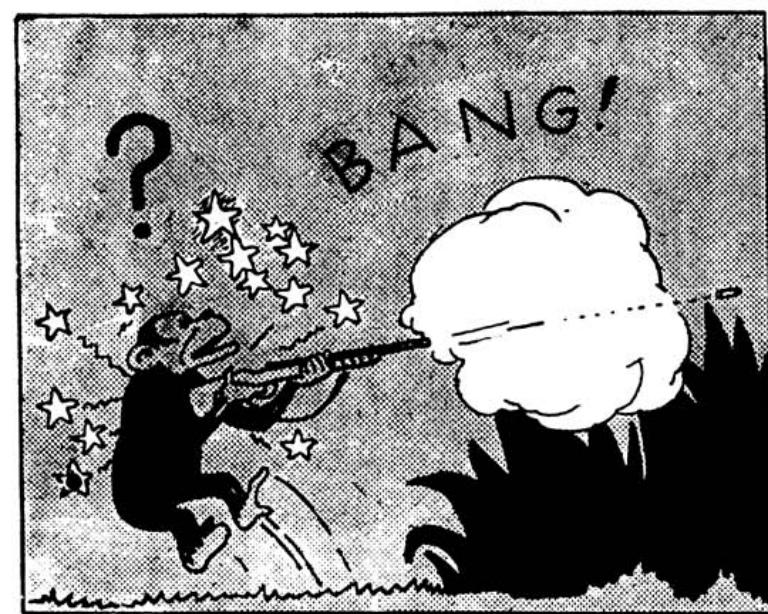
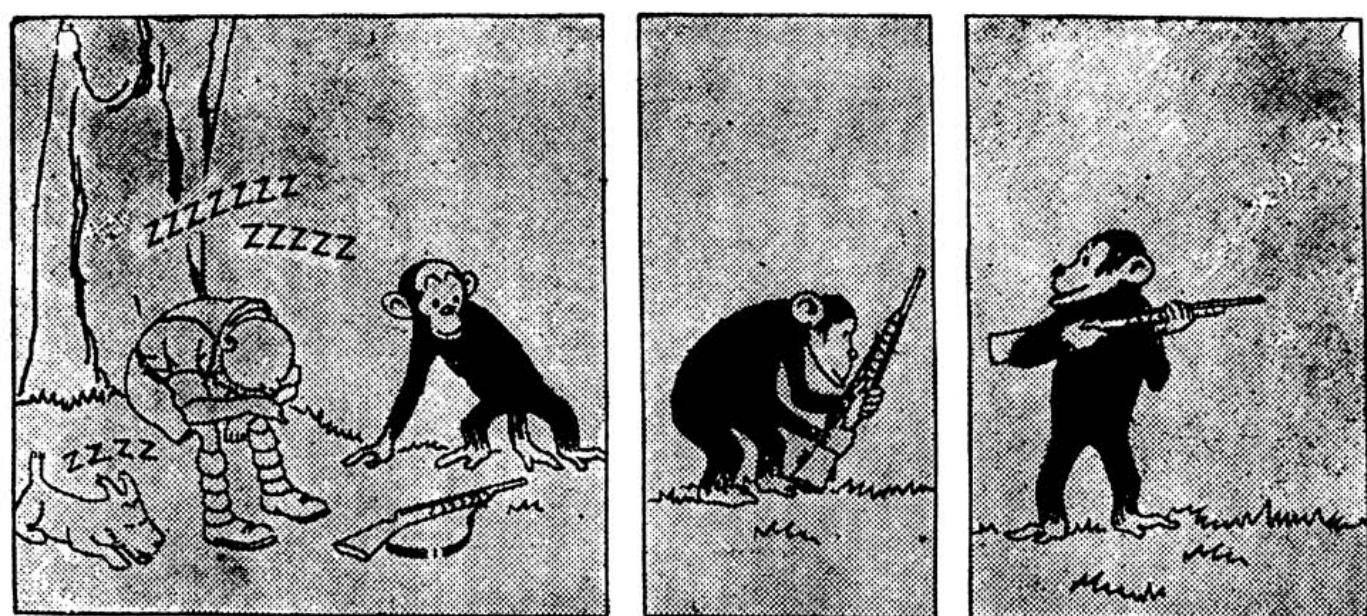
WHAT TRICK CAN I USE TO MOVE HIM ON ? ... LET'S SEARCH MY BAG... OH, A MAGNIFYING GLASS !...



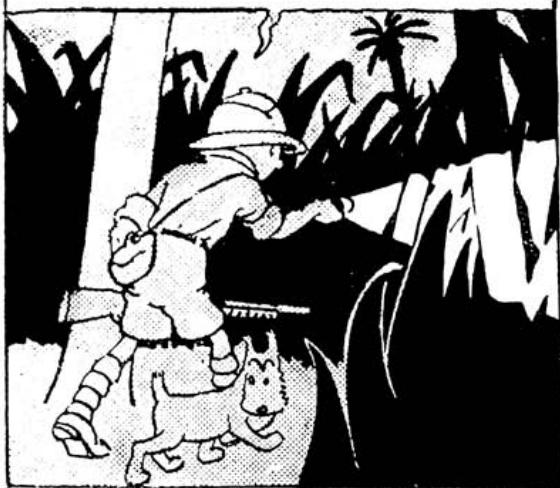
AHA ! I HAVE AN IDEA... A BRILLIANT IDEA !...



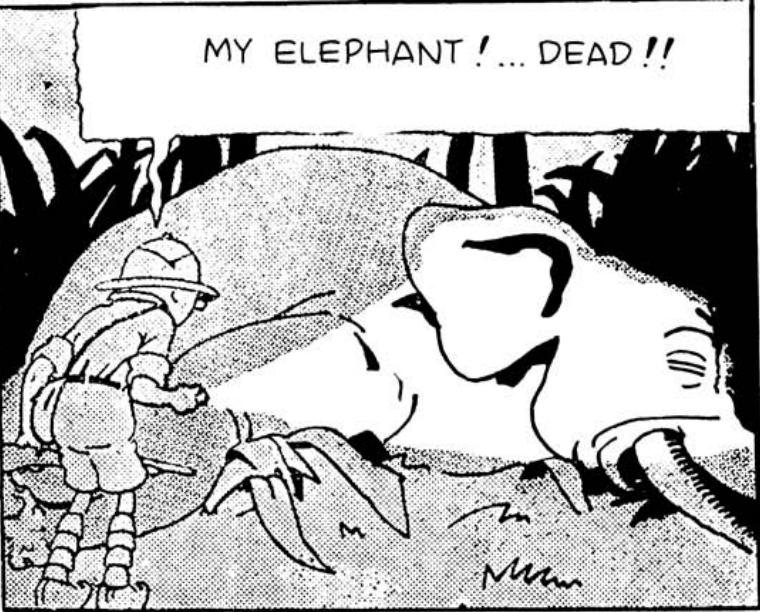




WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?  
IT SOUNDED LIKE A WOUNDED  
ANIMAL...



MY ELEPHANT! ... DEAD!!



AT DAWN TINTIN SETS OFF  
FOR THE MISSION, HAVING  
FIRST REMOVED THE  
PRECIOUS ELEPHANT TUSKS.



MEAN-  
WHILE,  
AT THE  
MISSION  
...

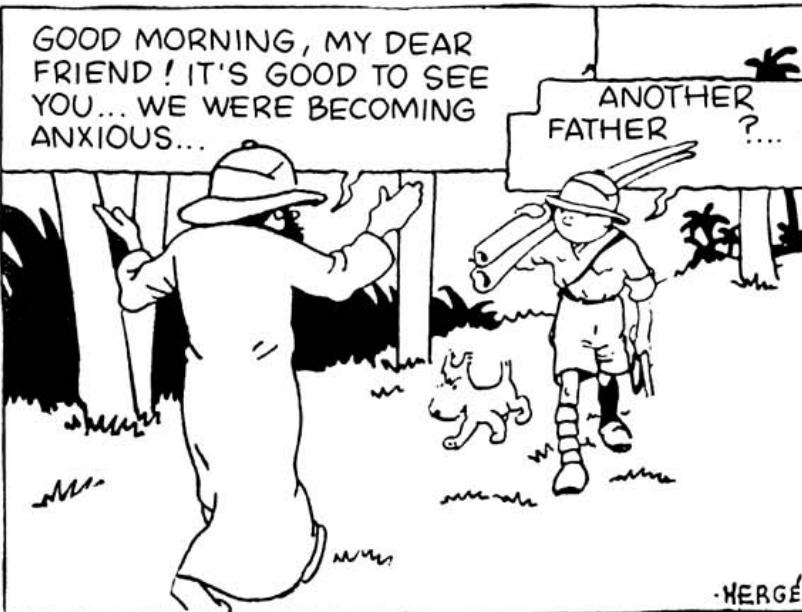


TINTIN ESCAPED THE CROCO-  
DILES. WITH THIS DISGUISE,  
I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME. I  
SWEAR HE WON'T GIVE ME  
THE SLIP AGAIN!



GOOD MORNING, MY DEAR  
FRIEND! IT'S GOOD TO SEE  
YOU... WE WERE BECOMING  
ANXIOUS...

ANOTHER  
FATHER  
?



I WILL SHOW YOU A SHORT CUT TO THE MISSION.

THANK YOU. I'M REALLY QUITE TIRED.

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THAT CHAP!

YOU HAVE SUCH A HEAVY LOAD. GIVE ME YOUR GUN. I'LL CARRY IT.

HOW KIND OF YOU !

I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM, TINTIN.

NOW, HANDS UP, MY FRIEND!... SO, I'VE GOT YOU AT LAST !...

OH, GOOD HEAVENS ! WHAT'S ...?

?  
WHAT?...  
WHAT IS IT ??  
...

THAT'S WHAT, VILLAIN !

WHILE HE'S OUT COLD, I'LL SEARCH HIM... MAYBE I'LL FIND SOMETHING TO SHED SOME LIGHT ON THE ACTIVITIES OF THIS SINISTER ROGUE !

I RECOGNISE HIM : IT'S THE STOWAWAY !

HELLO ?... WHAT'S THIS ?...  
"INSTRUCTIONS CONCERNING THE  
REPORTER TINTIN" !... THAT'S THE  
LIMIT ! LET'S SEE  
WHAT IT SAYS ...



OHO ! THIS LOOKS INTERESTING.  
COME ON, LET'S READ IT...

HE SIMPLY  
MUSTN'T READ IT...

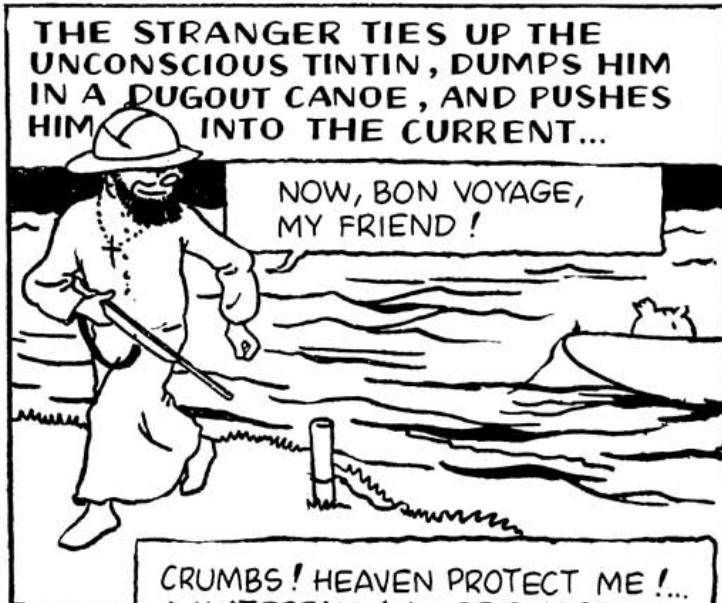


THAT'LL TEACH YOU  
TO WATCH OUT !



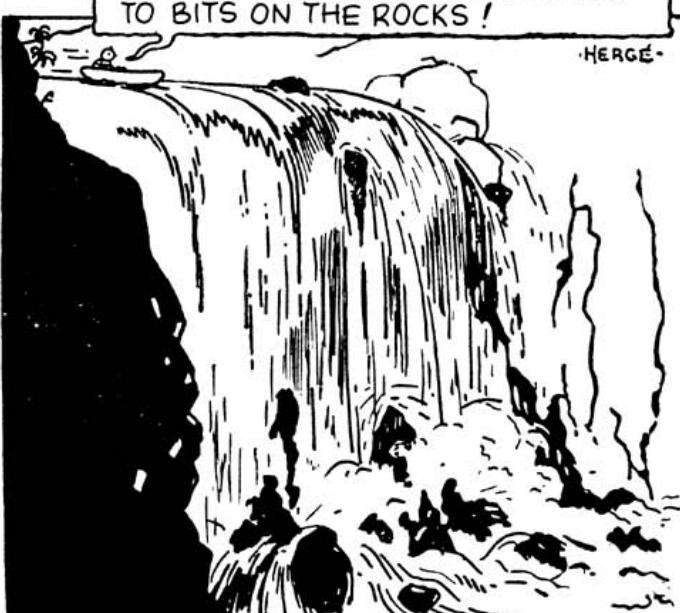
THE STRANGER TIES UP THE  
UNCONSCIOUS TINTIN, DUMPS HIM  
IN A DUGOUT CANOE, AND PUSHES  
HIM INTO THE CURRENT...

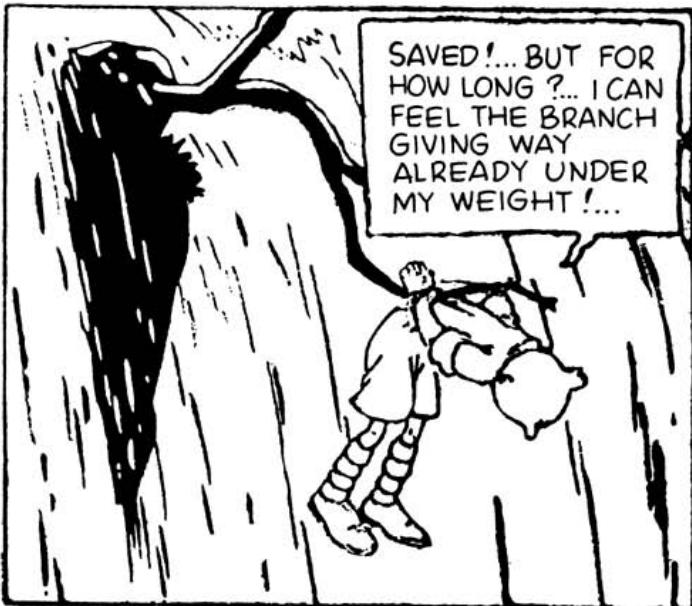
NOW, BON VOYAGE,  
MY FRIEND !



CRUMBS ! HEAVEN PROTECT ME !...  
A WATERFALL ! I'LL BE SMASHED  
TO BITS ON THE ROCKS !

WHERE AM I ?... WHERE AM I ?...  
AND WHAT'S THAT DULL ROAR ?...  
IT SEEMS TO BE GETTING NEARER  
AND NEARER...





HURRY! ... HURRY! ... TO THE MISSION! I SIMPLY MUST SAVE TINTIN AND CAPTURE THAT GANGSTER! ...



WHAT? ... WHAT IS IT? ... SNOWY HERE, ALONE? TINTIN MUST HAVE HAD AN ACCIDENT! WE MUST GO AND FIND HIM!



LET'S HOPE IT ISN'T A SERIOUS ACCIDENT !...



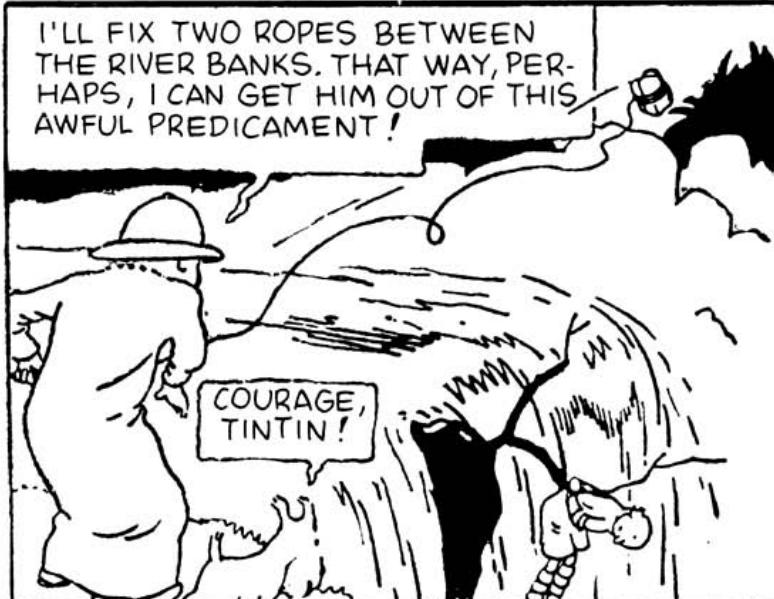
IF TINTIN HAS FALLEN IN THE WATER HE'LL BE SMASHED ON THE ROCKS BELOW THE FALLS. PLEASE GOD HE IS STILL ALIVE.



TINTIN ! ... WHO HAS DONE THIS ? ... HOW CAN WE SAVE HIM ?



I'LL FIX TWO ROPES BETWEEN THE RIVER BANKS. THAT WAY, PERHAPS, I CAN GET HIM OUT OF THIS AWFUL PREDICAMENT !



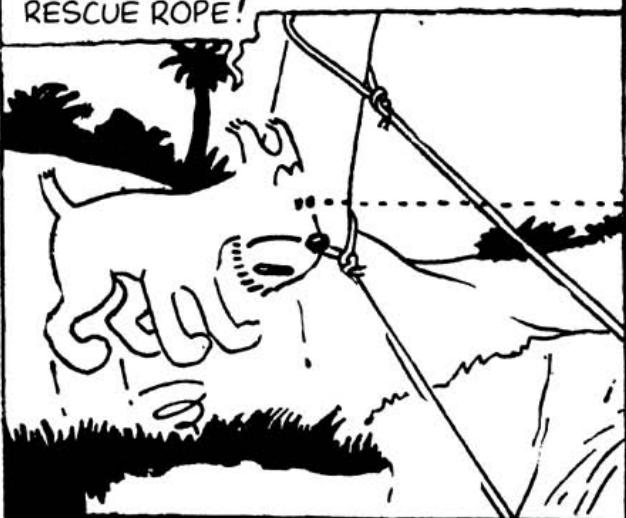
KEEP QUITE STILL. I'M GOING TO RELEASE YOU.

"RELEASE YOU !" I RATHER THINK I'M GOING TO DO THE RELEASING !



• HERGE

GOSH !... WHAT'S THAT ?... THE GANGSTER IS GOING TO CUT THE RESCUE ROPE !



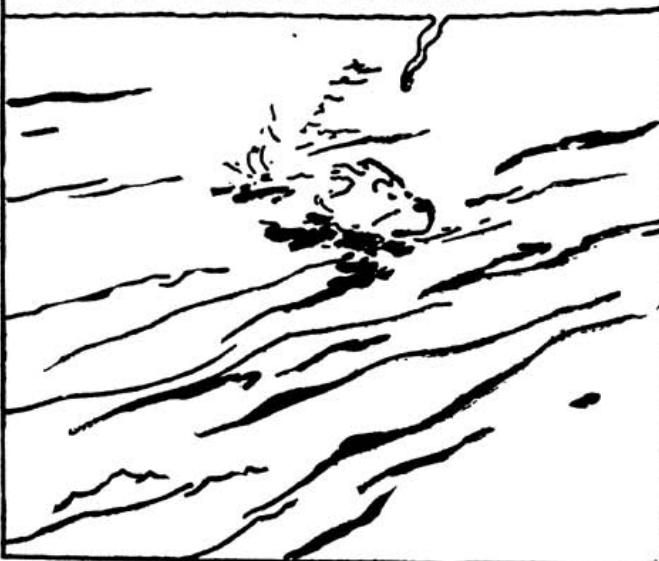
ANOTHER FEW MINUTES... AS SOON AS THE PRIEST RELEASES TINTIN, I'LL CUT THE LINE AND SEND THEM BOTH TO THEIR DEATHS !



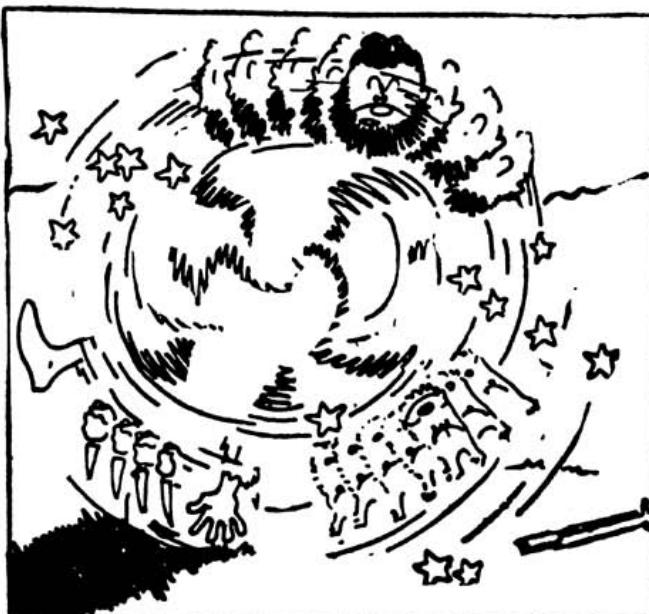
BY GOLLY !... HE SHAN'T DO IT ! UP THE RIVER , THEN INTO THE WATER. THE CURRENT WILL CARRY ME, SO I COME OUT ABOVE THE ROCK WHERE THAT BRUTE IS HIDING !



LET'S HOPE I'M IN TIME !



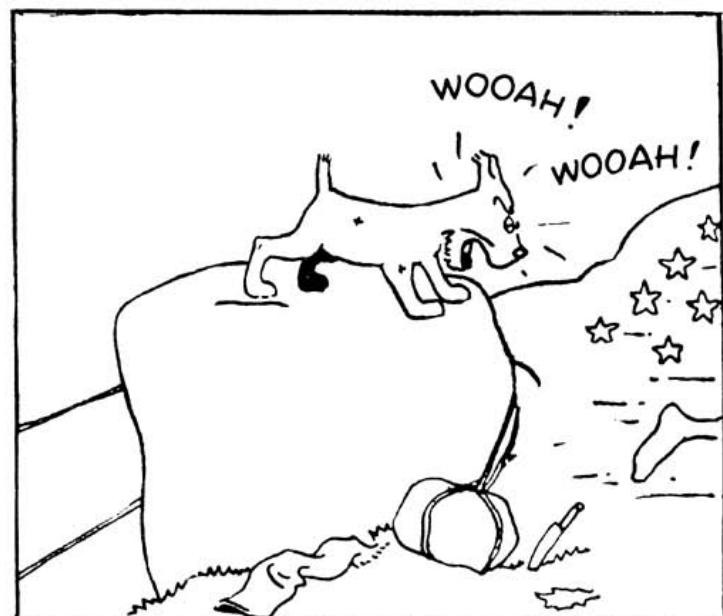
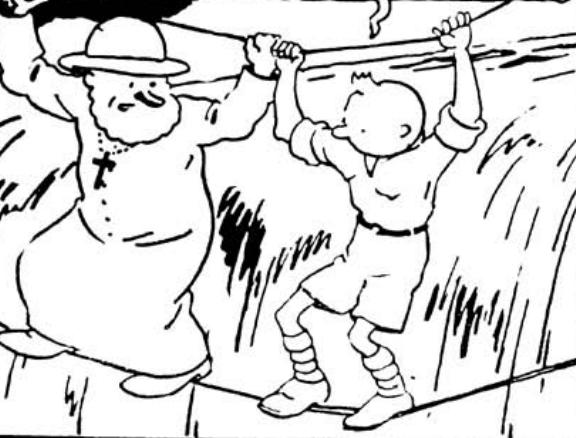
?



THAT'S DONE IT... NOW YOU'RE  
SAFE ONCE MORE!

YES, FATHER, THANKS TO  
YOUR SELFLESSNESS...

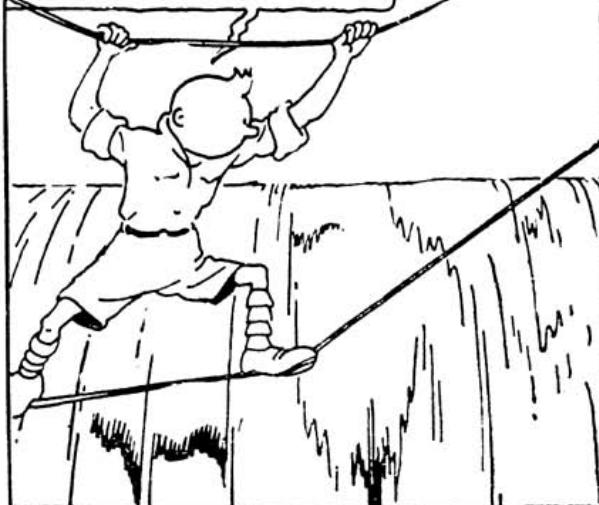
WOOAH!  
WOOAH!



SOMEONE RUNNING AWAY!

IT'S HIM !... MY ATTACKER ! I'M  
GOING AFTER HIM. I'LL GET HIM,  
DEAD OR ALIVE !

SURE AS MY NAME'S TINTIN, I'LL  
GET RID OF HIM ONCE AND  
FOR ALL ...



SNOWY ! YOU TOO ! YOUR INTERVENTION  
SAVED ME, YOU WONDERFUL DOG !

I FIXED  
HIM, EH?

NOW, SNOWY, WE WON'T  
REST... UNTIL THAT  
BRUTE IS NO LONGER  
ABLE TO DO US HARM !



I NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S IN THAT FAMOUS LETTER... THE ONE THE VILLAIN HAS!



HE ESCAPED ME AGAIN. THIS TIME, I'M GOING TO RAISE ALL THE TRIBES IN THE AREA!



THERE HE IS!

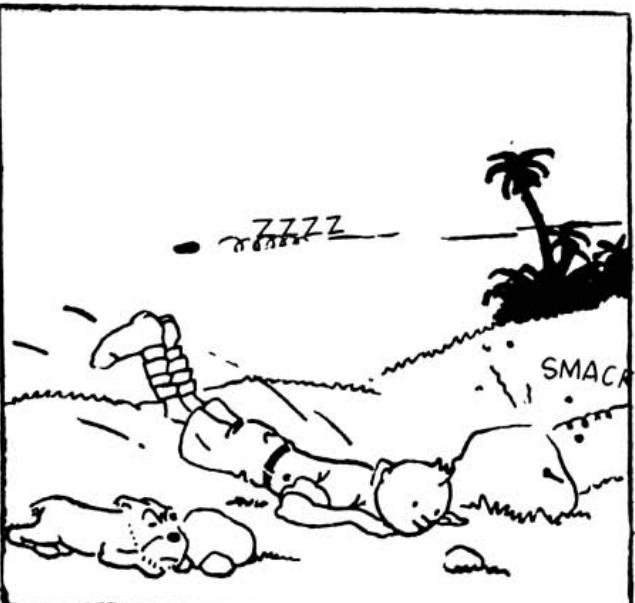


OH! HIM AGAIN!  
I'LL KNOCK HIM OVER  
LIKE A RABBIT!

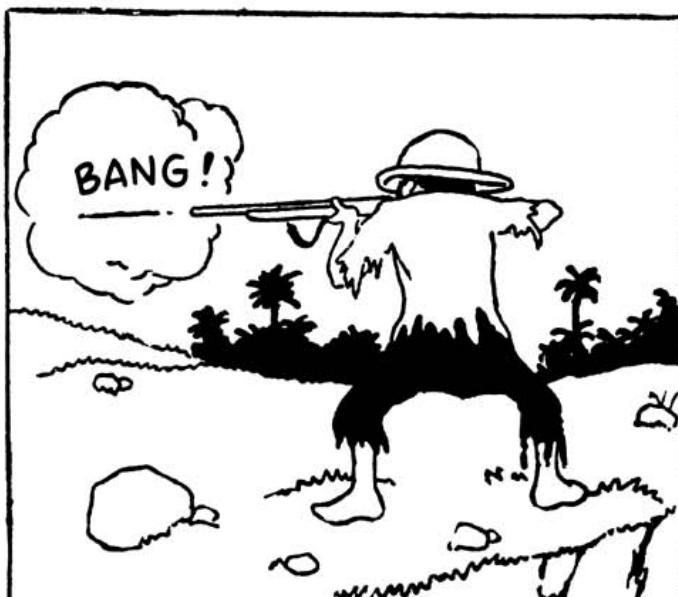
WOOAH!

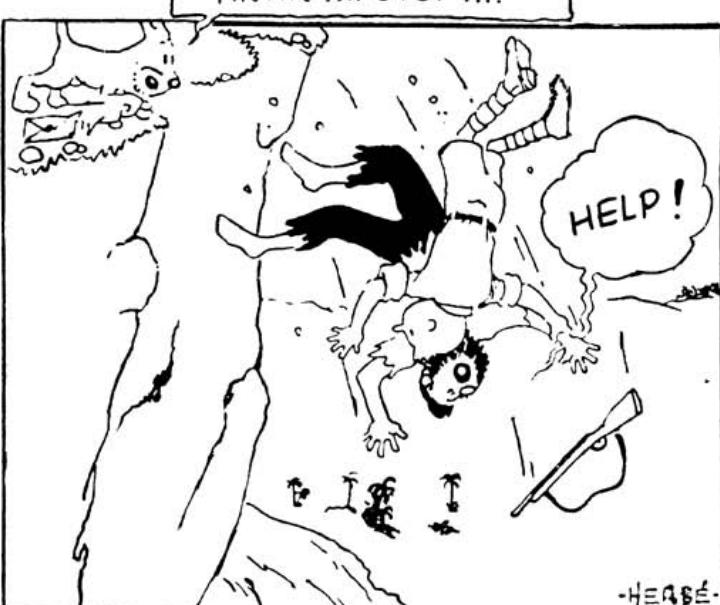


- ZZZZ -

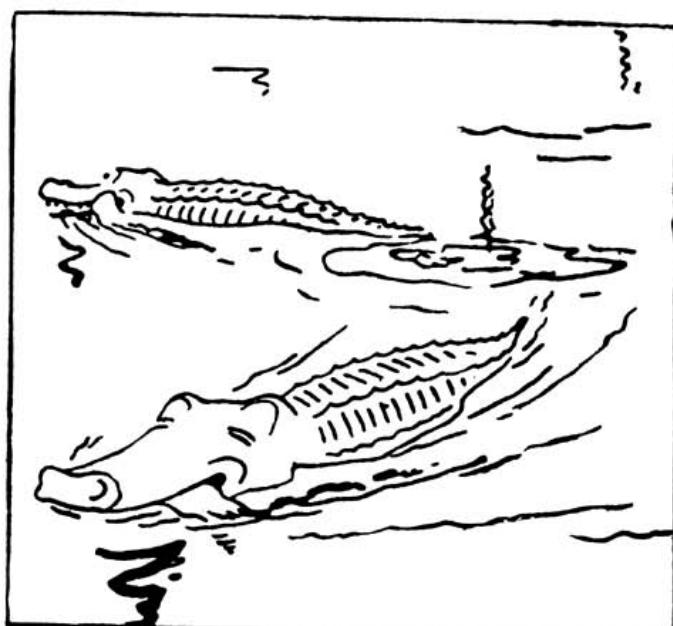


BANG!





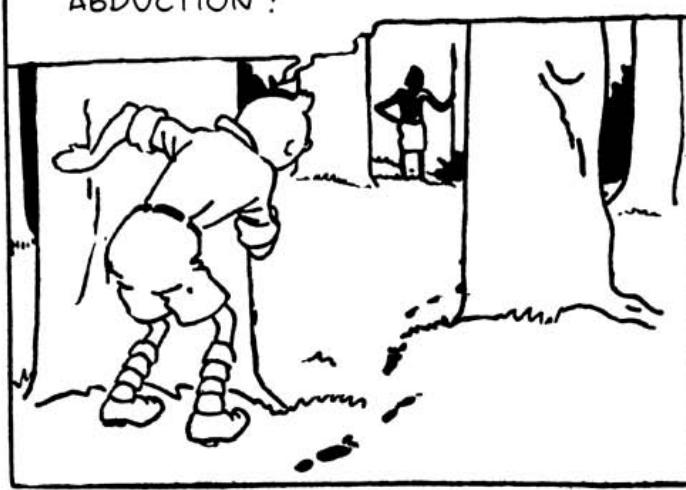




LUCKILY, THE TRACKS ARE RECENT, AND EASY TO FOLLOW.



OHO ! THERE'S A WARRIOR ! HE COULD WELL KNOW ABOUT SNOWY'S ABDUCTION !



I MUST SLITHER TOWARDS HIM, LIKE A SNAKE.



BUT... BUT IT ISN'T A WARRIOR, IT'S A BOY !



HEY THERE, SONNY. HAVE YOU SEEN MY DOG ?



?... IT ISN'T A BOY... IT'S AN OLD PYGMY !



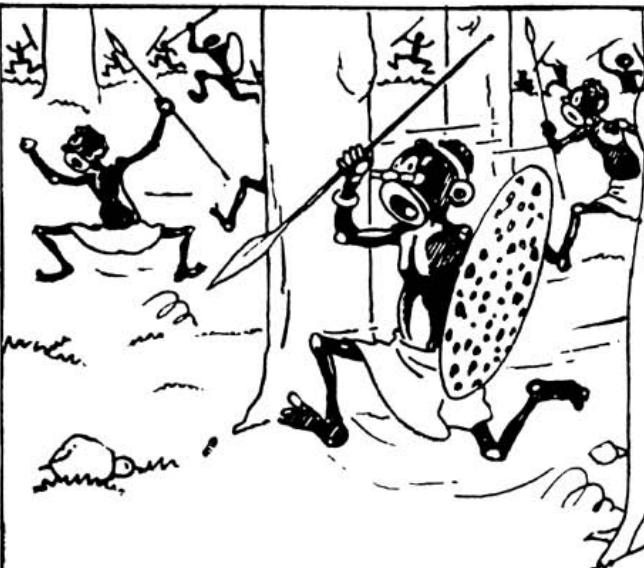
HEY, LOOK, DON'T RUN AWAY !  
I DON'T MEAN ANY HARM !



NO WAY OF  
CATCHING HIM, THE  
SILLY FELLOW.



GOOD HEAVENS ! WHAT'S THAT  
NOISE ? AH ! I KNOW ! IT'S THE  
TOM-TOM ! HE'S TIMID, LIKE ALL  
HIS RACE... MY PYGMY IS SOUNDING  
AN ALARM TO HIS TRIBE !...



AND I THOUGHT PYGMIES  
WERE PEACEABLE !



WOA THERE, TINTIN ! RUNNING  
AWAY ? THAT'S UNWORTHY OF YOU !  
TURN AND FACE THESE BLACK  
FELLOWS, SELL YOUR LIFE DEARLY !



YOU COMING WITH US.  
YOU HAVING A  
SURPRISE.

A SURPRISE?



SEE...

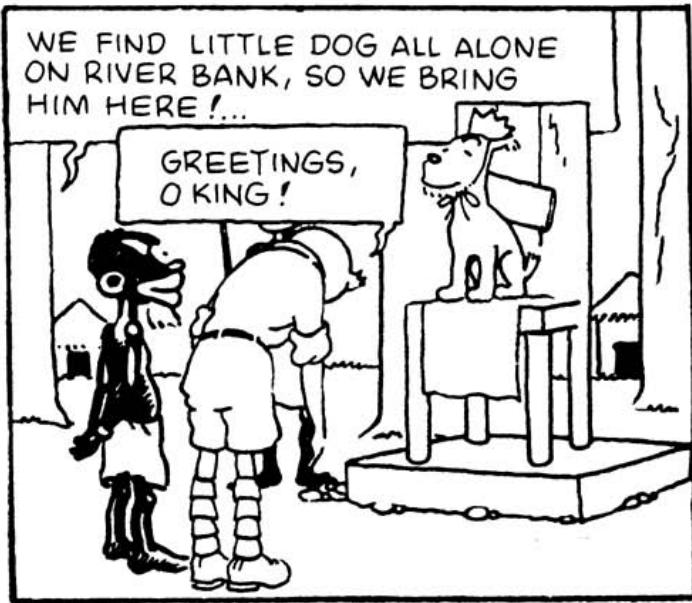


APPROACH, MY  
LOYAL SUBJECT!



WE FIND LITTLE DOG ALL ALONE  
ON RIVER BANK, SO WE BRING  
HIM HERE !...

GREETINGS,  
O KING !



SNOWY, WHERE ARE ..???



OH ! THE LETTER !! THE GANGSTER'S  
FAMOUS LETTER !...



Instructions concerning the reporter  
Tintin

Secret

- 1 Get rid of the reporter Tintin by any means, making it appear an accident.
- 2 Whether you succeed or not, rendezvous on 31 March, at Kalabelou, under the great lone palm tree, at noon.
- 3 Further instructions will be given to you there.

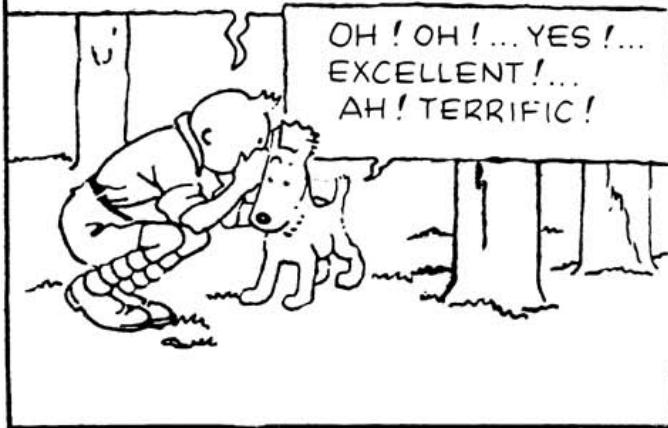
A.T.



AC?... AC??... AC ???...  
WHO IS THIS CHAP, AND  
WHY DOES HE WANT  
ME DEAD? HOW  
DO I FIND OUT?



AHA! TINTIN IS NEVER SHORT OF IDEAS, AND HE COUNTERS AN ATTACK WITH AN ATTACK! HERE'S MY PLAN, SNOWY:



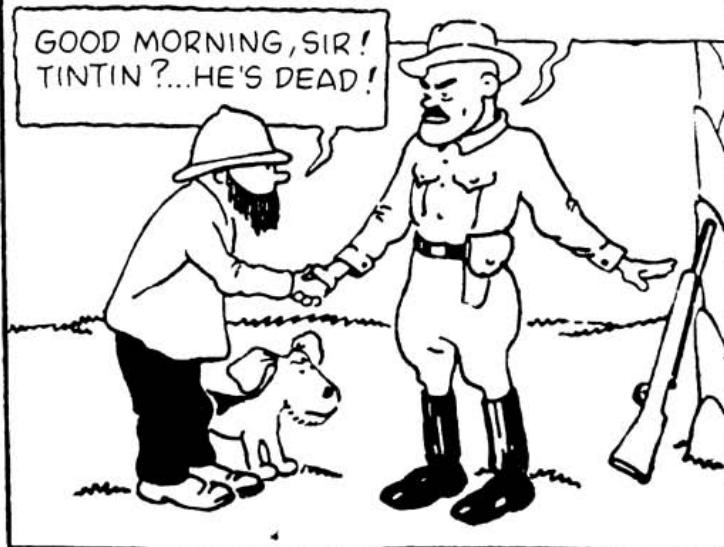
KALABELOU, 31 MARCH, NOON.

THERE'S OUR MAN!



GOOD MORNING, TOM!... AND TINTIN?

GOOD MORNING, SIR!  
TINTIN?... HE'S DEAD!



GOOD WORK, TOM ! I, GIBBONS,  
PROMISE YOU : THE BOSS WON'T  
FORGET THIS. THANKS TO YOU,  
NOTHING NOW STANDS IN THE WAY  
OF HIS "CONTROL" OF DIAMOND  
PRODUCTION IN THE BELGIUM CONGO.



EXCELLENT ! ... WE'LL BEGIN RIGHT  
AWAY. I'LL CABLE TO AL !

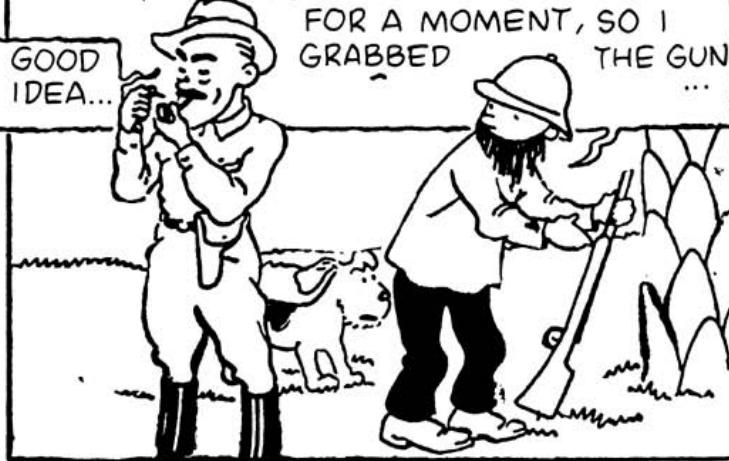
LET'S TRY TO  
GET RID OF HIM.



TELL ME, HOW DID YOU  
DISPOSE OF TINTIN ?



WELL , I DISGUISED MYSELF AS ONE OF  
HIS FRIENDS. I WAS TALKING TO HIM.  
HE'D PROPPED UP HIS GUN BY A TREE.  
THEN, HE TURNED HIS BACK ON ME  
FOR A MOMENT, SO I  
GRABBED THE GUN  
...



I HELD IT BY THE BARREL.  
I STEPPED FORWARD ...



THEN ? ... THAT WAS THAT !



WE'LL HAVE  
A LITTLE  
INTERROGATION...

THAT WILL BRING  
HIM ROUND !

SLAP !



TINTIN !!!

YES, TINTIN HIMSELF,  
ORDERING YOU TO TELL  
HIM WHO IS "AC", AND  
WHAT IS HIS GAME.

A.C. IS AL CAPONE, SCARFACE, KING OF THE CHICAGO GANGSTERS. ONCE HE'D TAKEN OVER MOST OF THE BUSINESS IN THAT CITY, HE DECIDED HE NEEDED TO INCREASE HIS REVENUES... BY "CONTROLLING" DIAMOND PRODUCTION IN THE BELGIAN CONGO. AL CAPONE FOLLOWED THE STORY OF YOUR EXPLOITS IN RUSSIA. WHEN HE HEARD NEWS OF YOUR DEPARTURE FOR THE CONGO, HE THOUGHT YOU MUST HAVE GOT WIND OF HIS PLANS, SO HE DECIDED TO ARRANGE FOR YOU TO DISAPPEAR. HE PUT ONE OF HIS GANGSTERS ON YOUR TAIL. HIS JOB WAS TO SHUT YOU UP. ONCE YOU WERE OUT OF THE WAY, WE'D BEGIN TO SPREAD TERROR HERE...



WHERE ARE  
YOUR ACCOM-  
PLICES ?

WE'RE MEETING THIS  
EVENING. AL'S THREE  
LIEUTENANTS, IN THE  
LAST HOUSE IN THE  
VILLAGE.

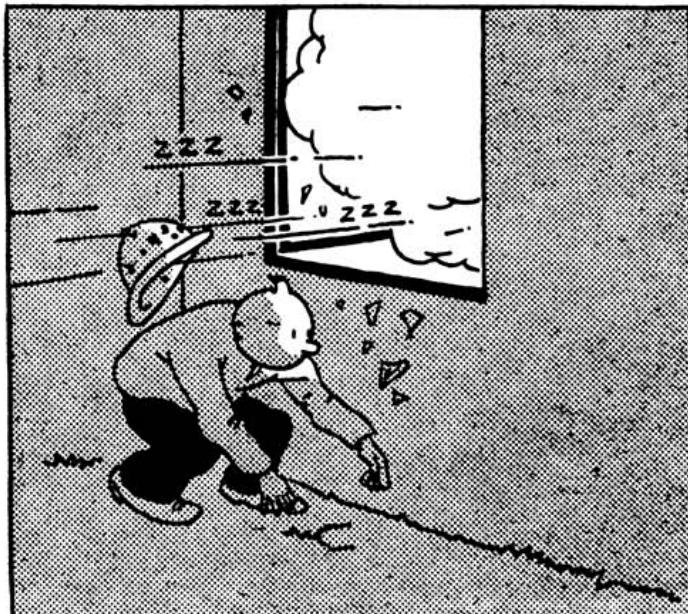
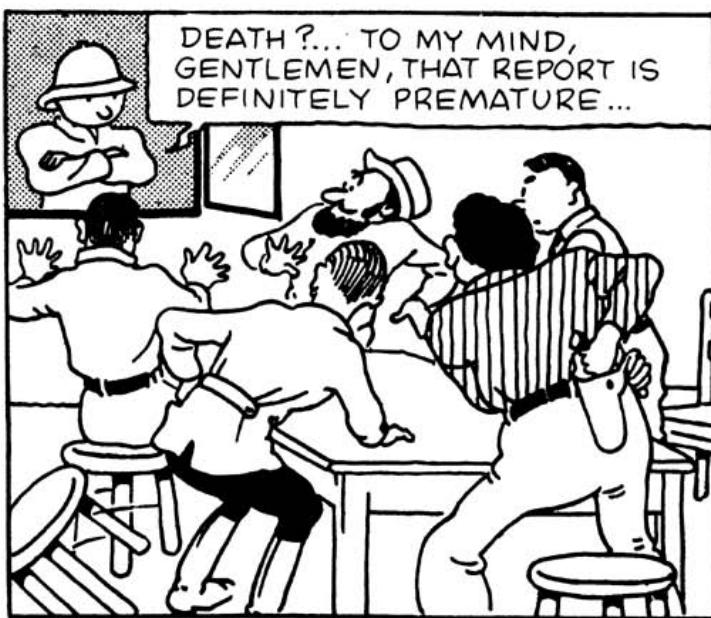
... NOW, TO THE POLICE STATION...  
AND NO TRICKS !

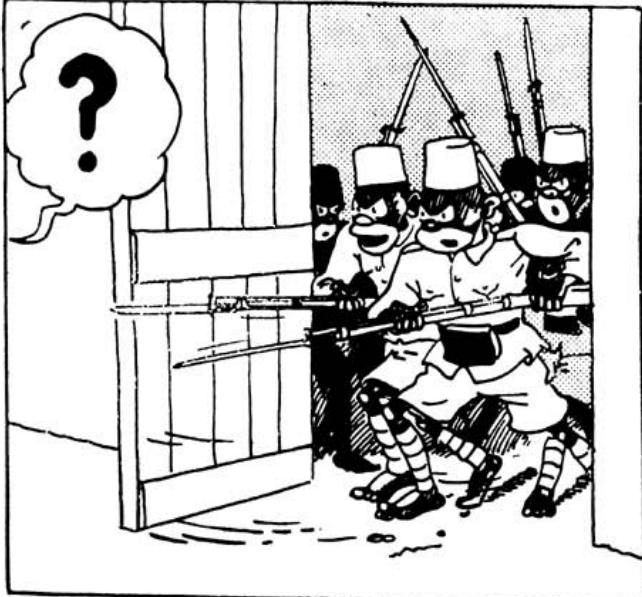






OUR PLAN HAS SUCCEEDED: EVERYTHING'S READY. THE FIRST OBSTACLE HAS BEEN REMOVED: I MEAN TINTIN, THE REPORTER. GIBBONS WILL BE HERE SOON, TO GIVE US NEWS OF HIS DEATH.





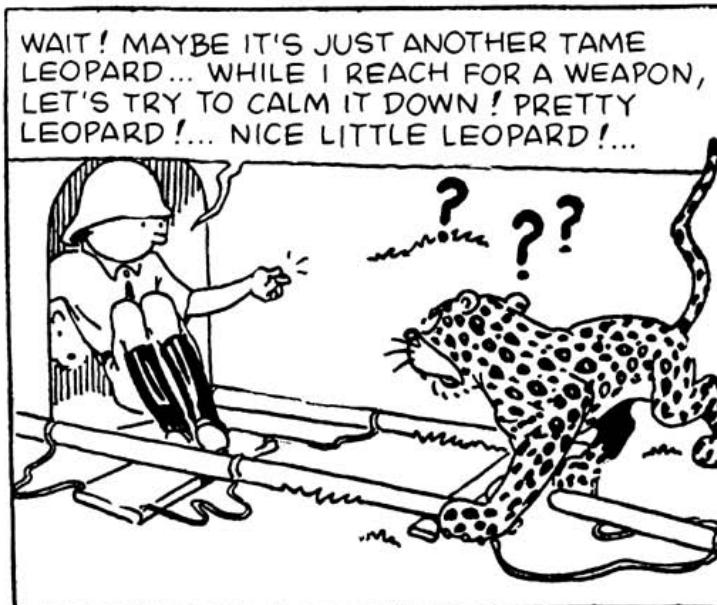
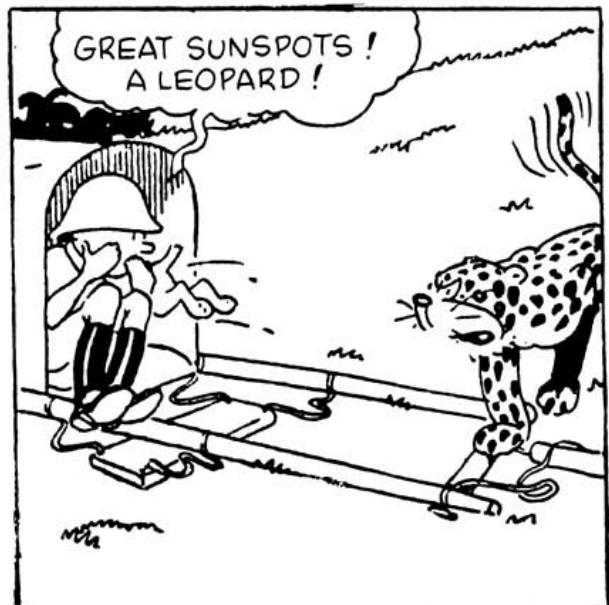
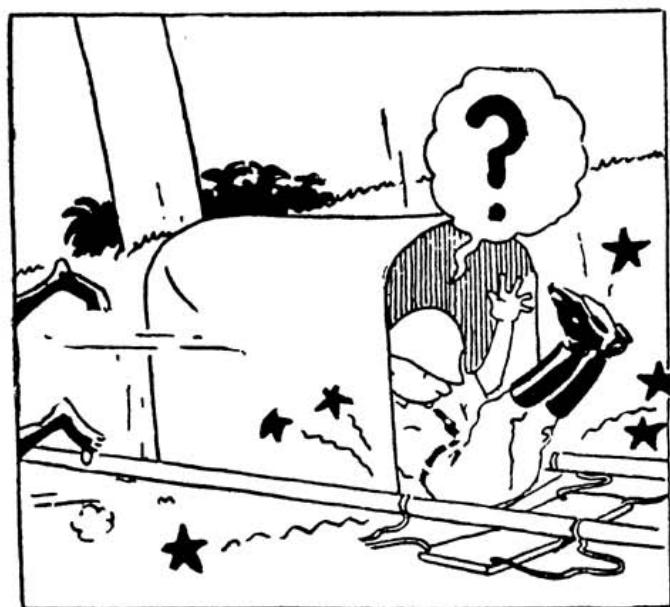
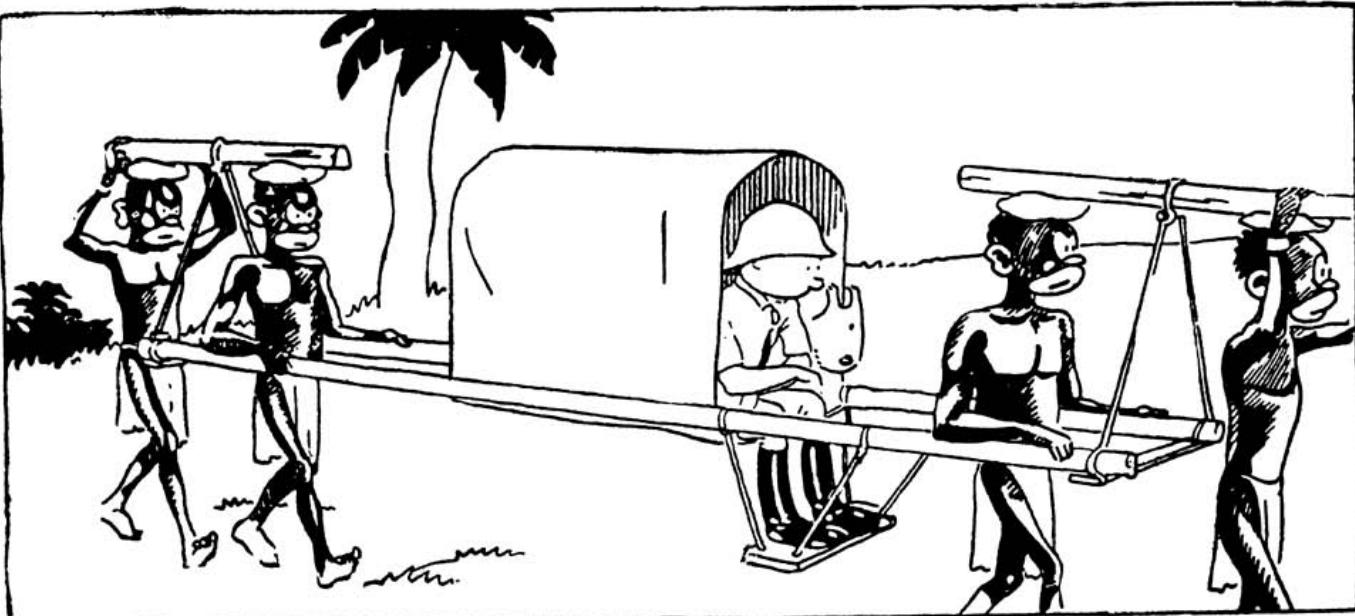
**LE COURRIER DU CONGO**  
A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR ABOUT  
JOURNALIST TINTIN DISCOVERS A  
THE ARREST

**THE BUSH TELEGRAPH**  
ING OF GANGSTERS PLANS CONTROL OF DIAMONDS  
INTIN UNMASKS GANG AND FORCES ARRESTS  
INTIN SPEAKS!

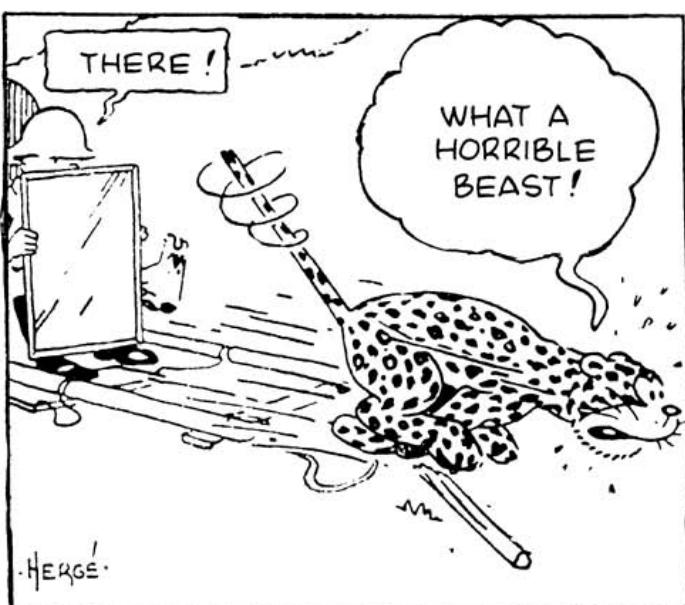
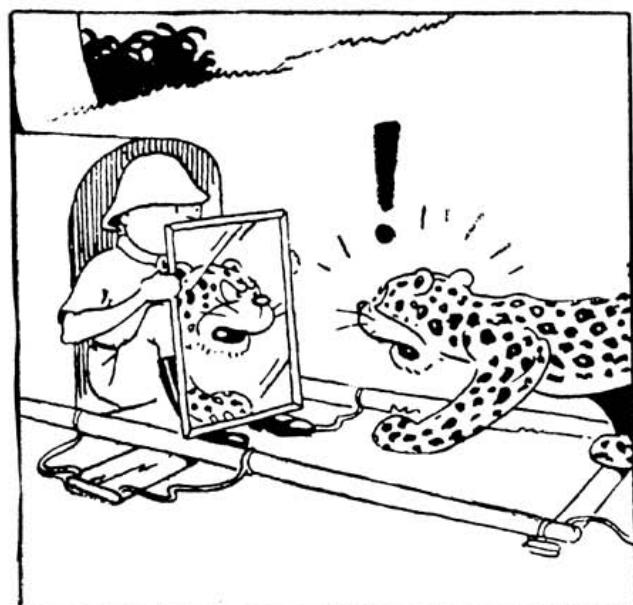
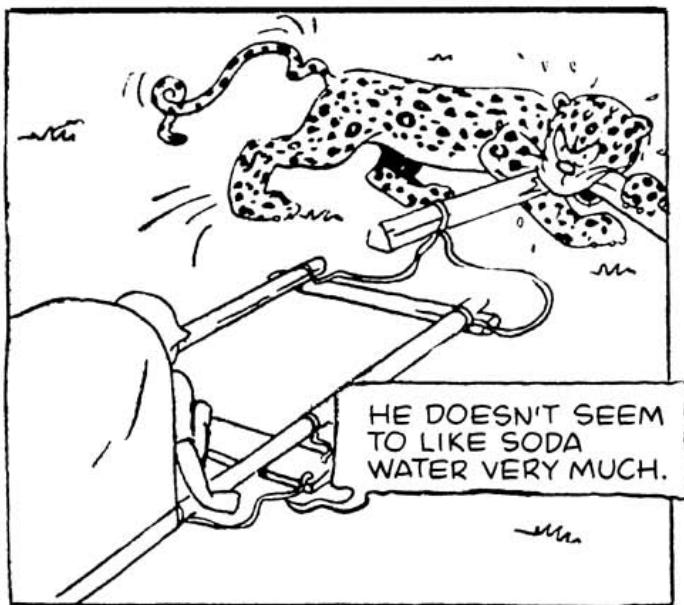
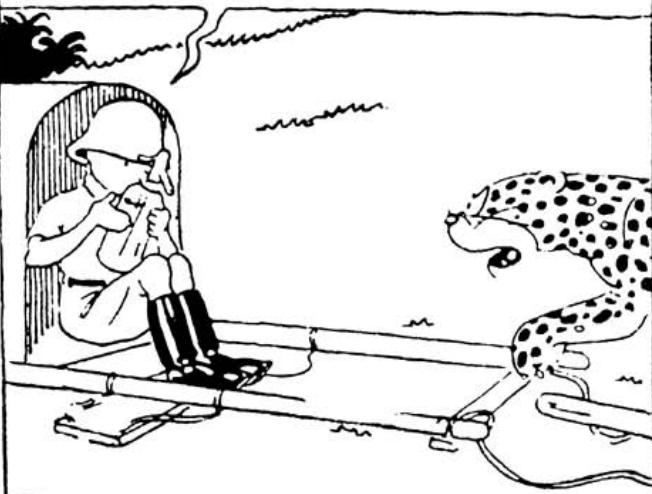
**THE AFRICAN** SPECIAL EDITION  
WILL CONGO BE CHICAGO COLONY?  
EVIL PLAN THWARTED THANKS TO SKILL,  
COURAGE AND BRILLIANCE OF REPORTER  
( FULL STORY P. 31 )

**THE COLONIAL JOURNAL**  
DIAMOND MINES WILL  
PETIT VINGTIÈME REPO





I CAN'T FIND MY GUN, SO MAYBE THIS SIPHON WILL DO... TO COOL HIM DOWN !...



HELLO... GIRAFFES!...  
I MUST FILM THEM...  
QUICK, LET'S FETCH  
MY GEAR.



OH? ARE THOSE  
GIRAFFES?...  
LOOKS AS IF  
WE'LL NEED A  
LADDER!

STEADY... ROLL  
THE CAMERA!

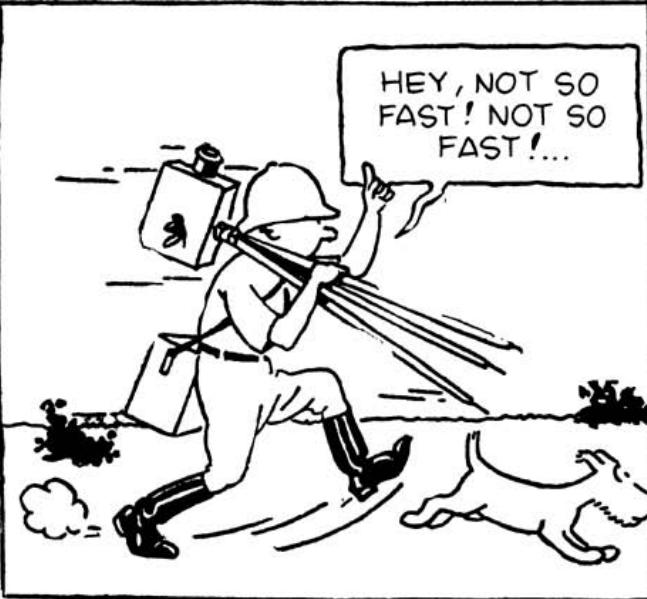


THEY LOOK A  
STIFF-NECKED  
LOT TO ME!

MADDENING!...  
THEY'VE RUN AWAY!



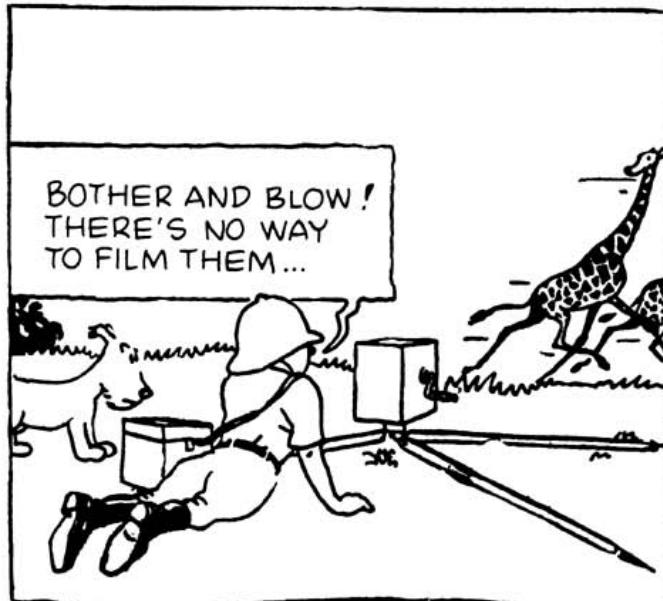
HEY, NOT SO  
FAST! NOT SO  
FAST!...



THERE!...  
LET'S TRY NOT TO  
ALERT THEM!...



BOTHER AND BLOW!  
THERE'S NO WAY  
TO FILM THEM...



HOW TO GET NEAR ENOUGH TO  
FILM THE WRETCHED ANIMALS ?

IDEA

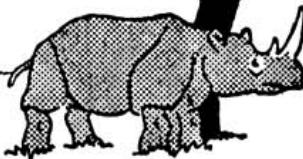
YET ANOTHER  
IDEA? WHERE  
DO YOU FIND  
THEM ?

-HERGÉ-

THIS'LL MAKE A  
MARVELLOUS DOCUMENTARY  
GIRAFFES IN THE WILD !



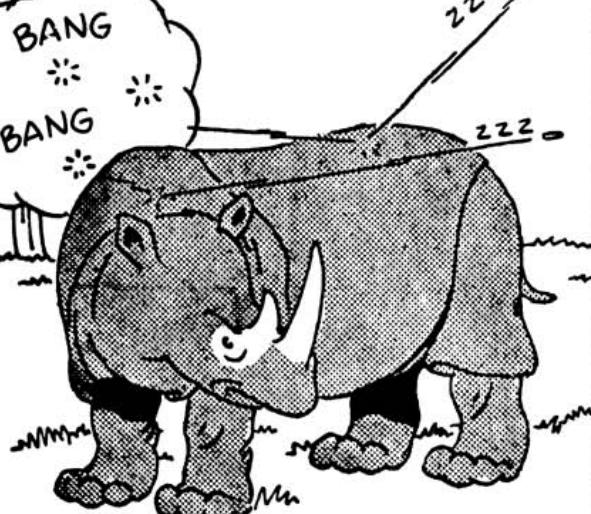
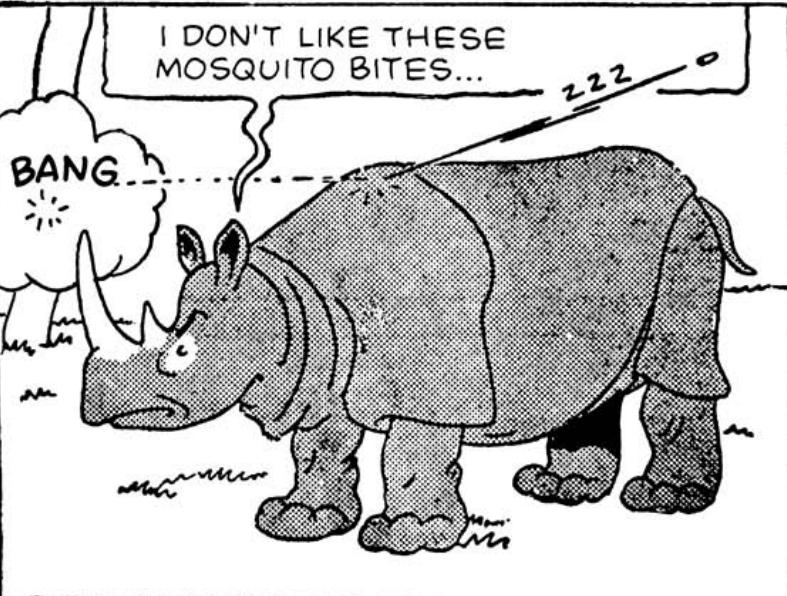
A PRETTY  
FINE  
RHINOCEROS.



WE'RE GOING TO  
BAG THIS LITTLE  
BEAUTY...



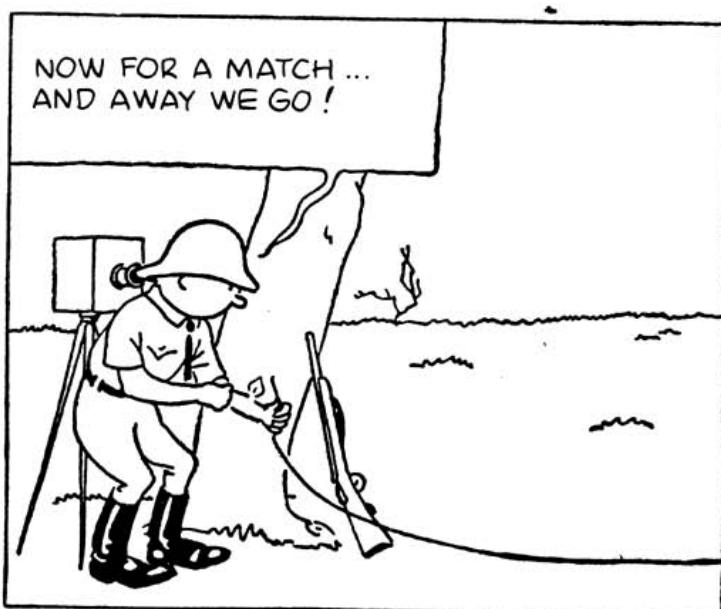
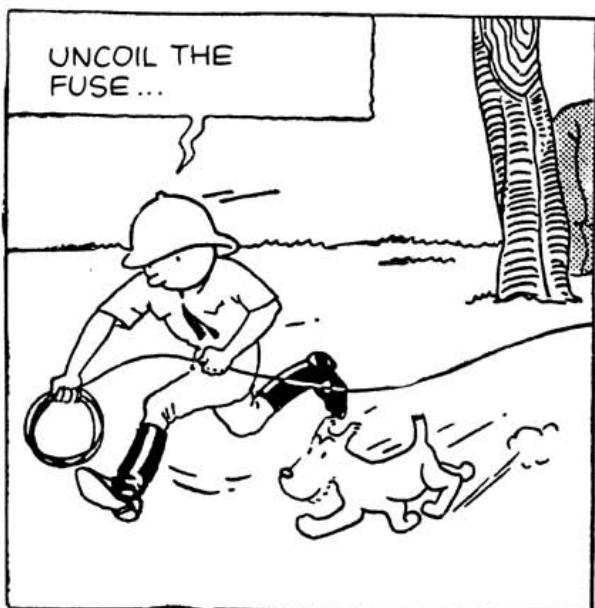
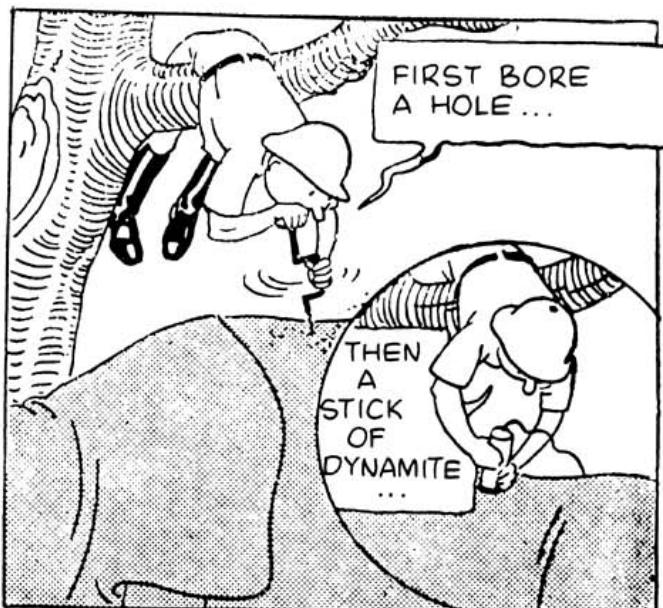
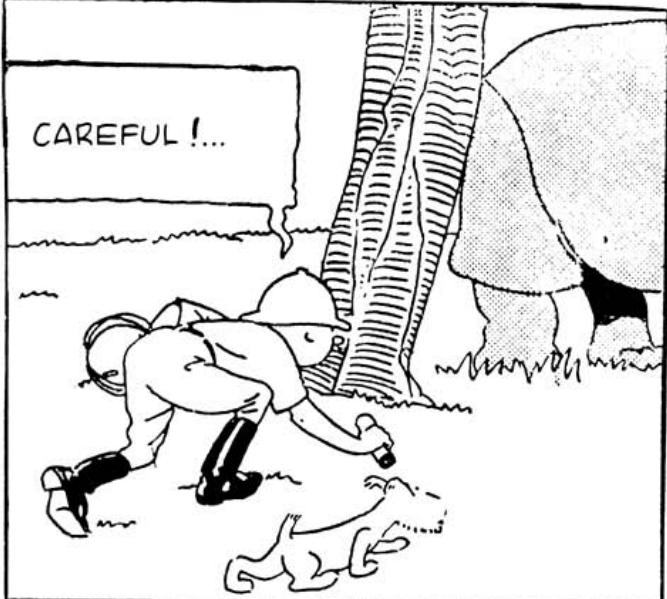
I DON'T LIKE THESE  
MOSQUITO BITES...

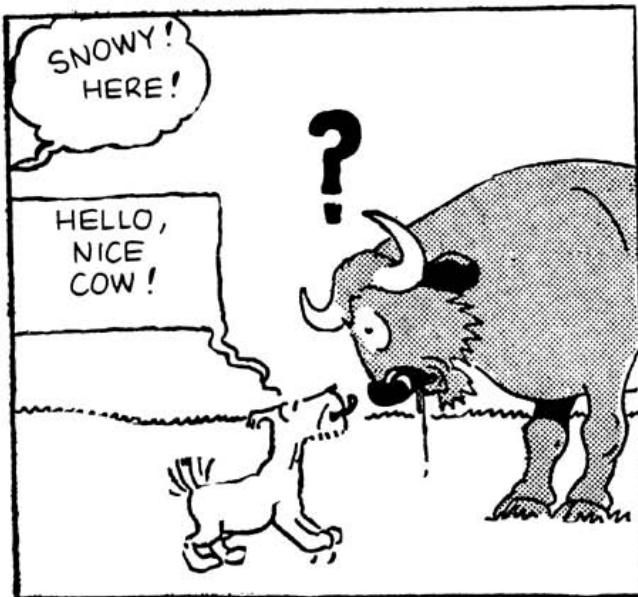
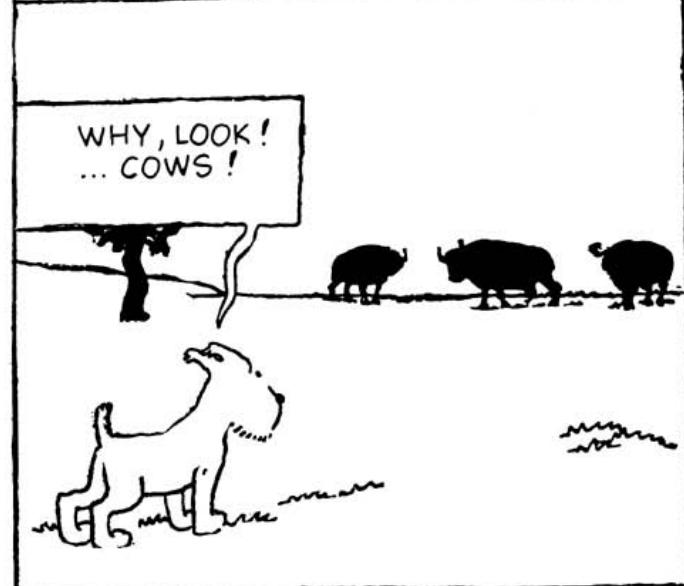


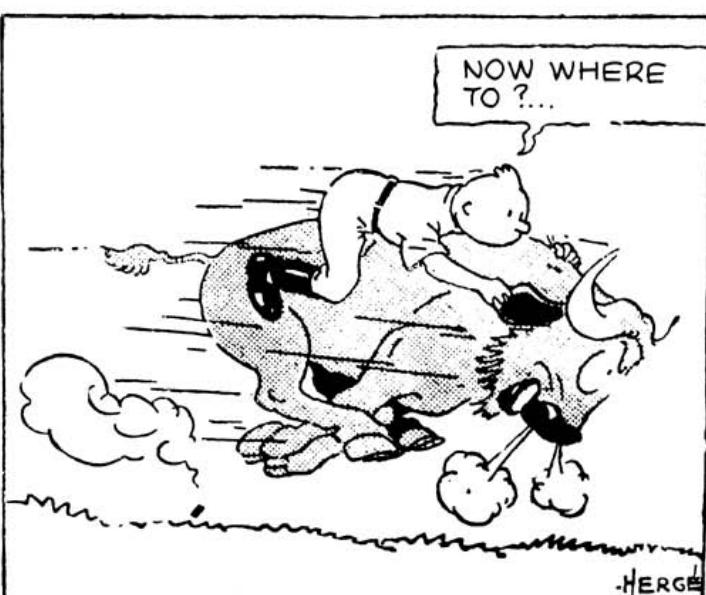
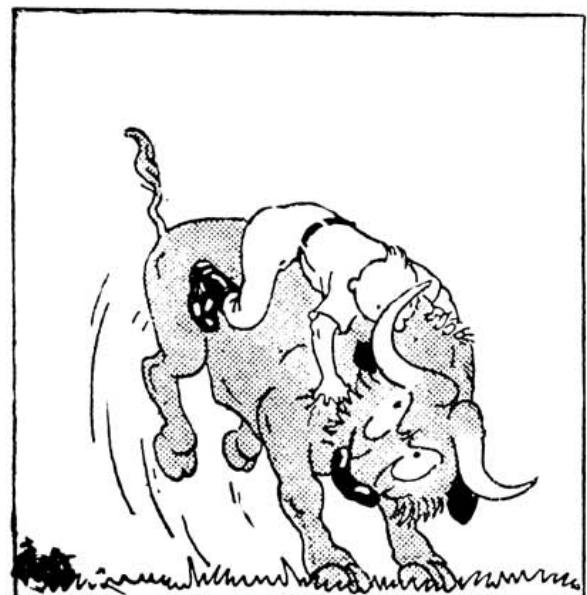
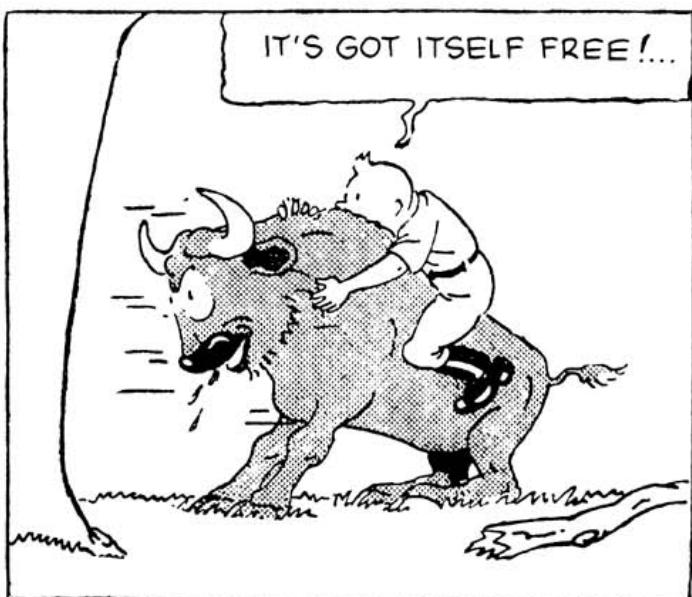
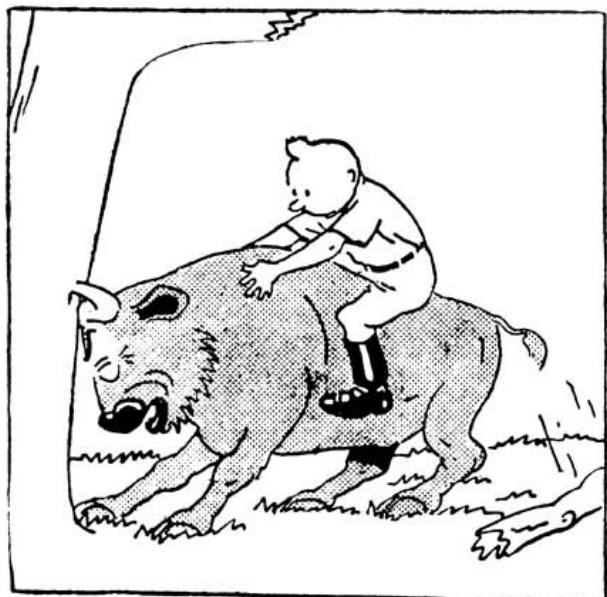
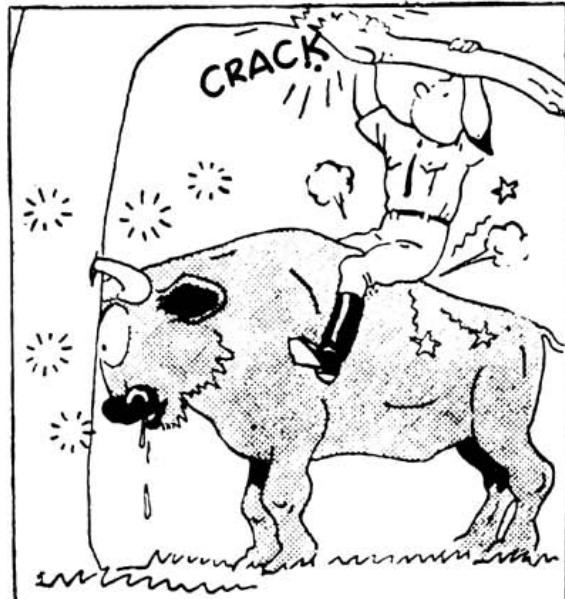
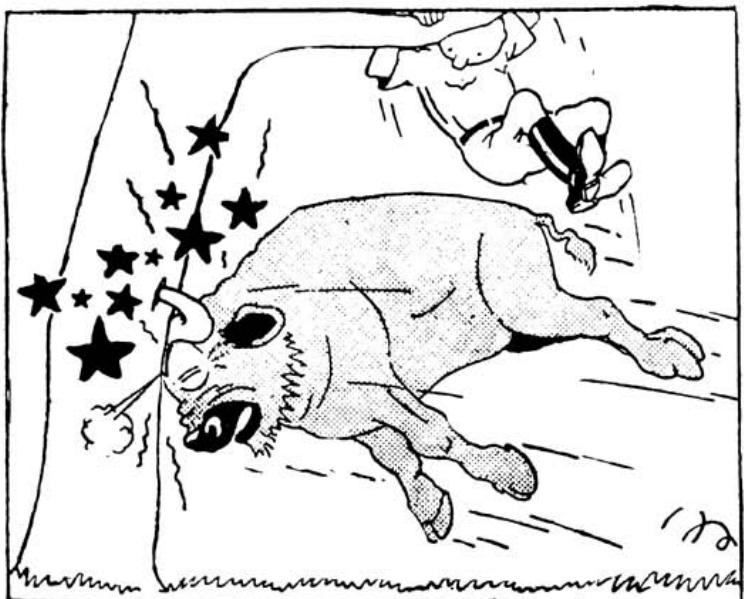
NO GOOD... MY RIFLE ISN'T  
POWERFUL ENOUGH FOR THE  
BULLETS TO PENETRATE SUCH A  
THICK HIDE. WHAT A MONSTER!  
I MUST TRY SOMETHING ELSE...

D'YOU THINK  
HE'S ARMOUR-  
PLATED?

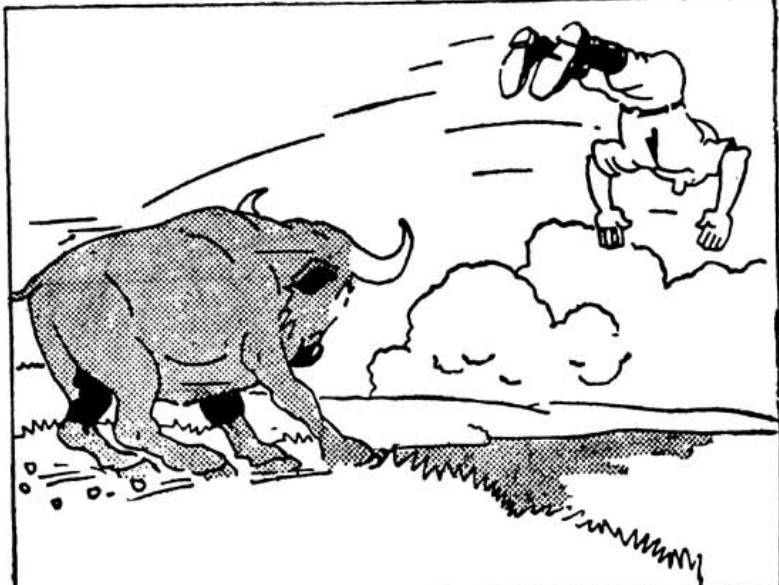
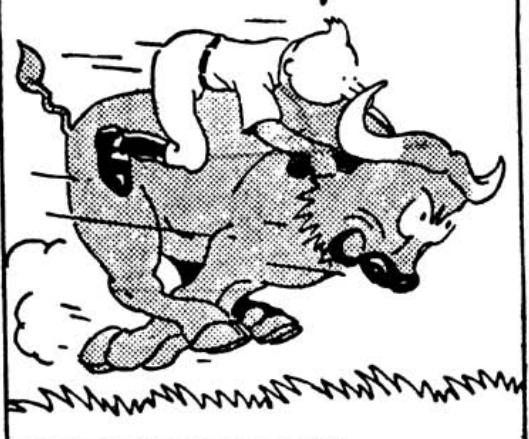




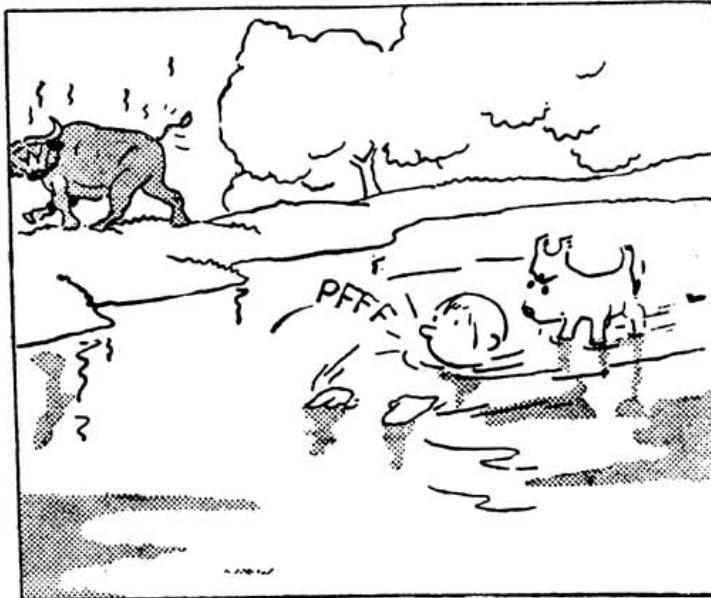
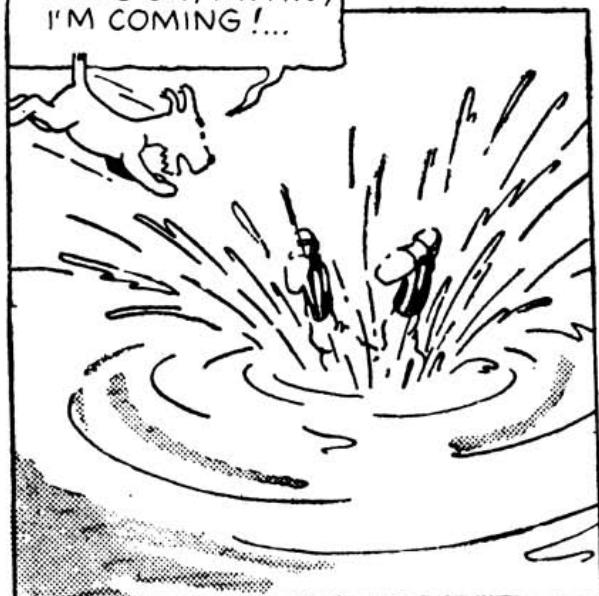




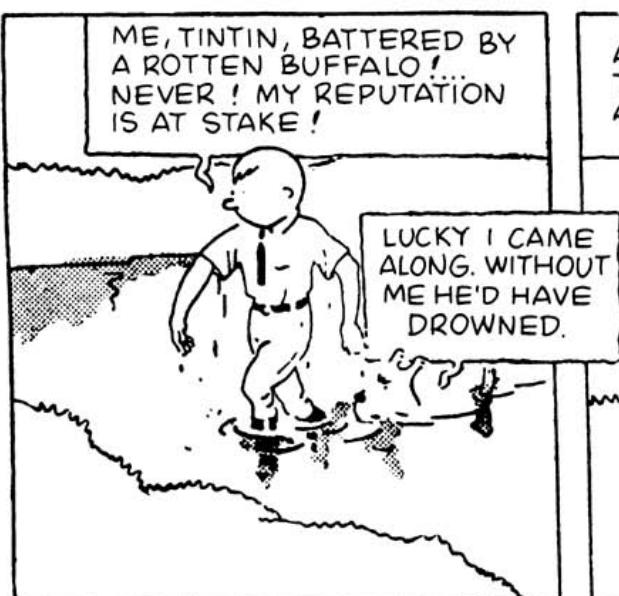
I'VE KNOWN MORE DOCILE STEEDS THAN THIS.



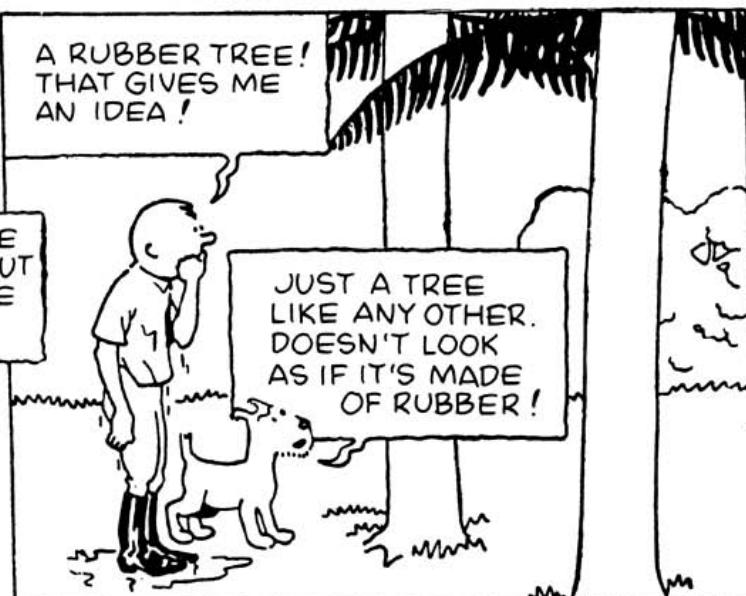
HANG ON, TINTIN,  
I'M COMING!...

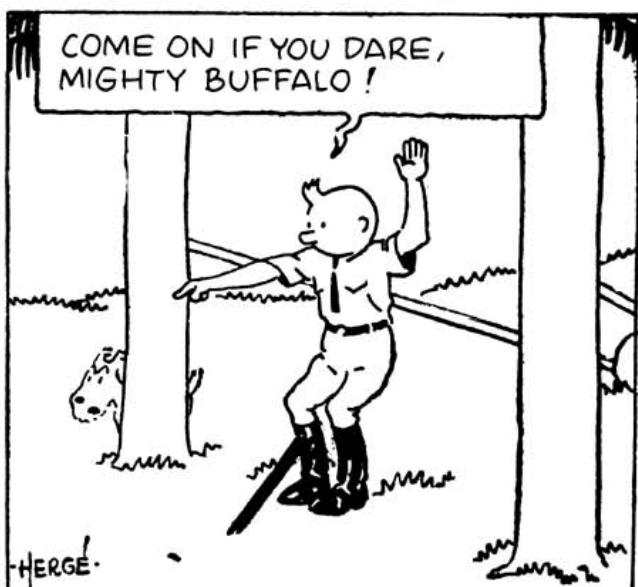
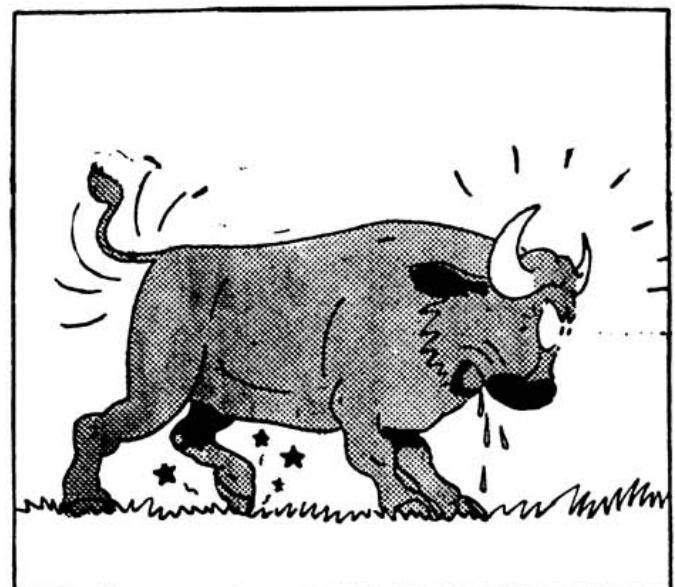
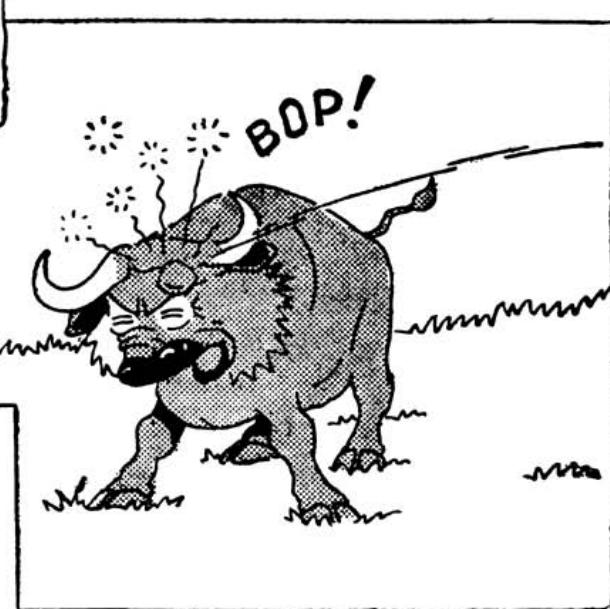
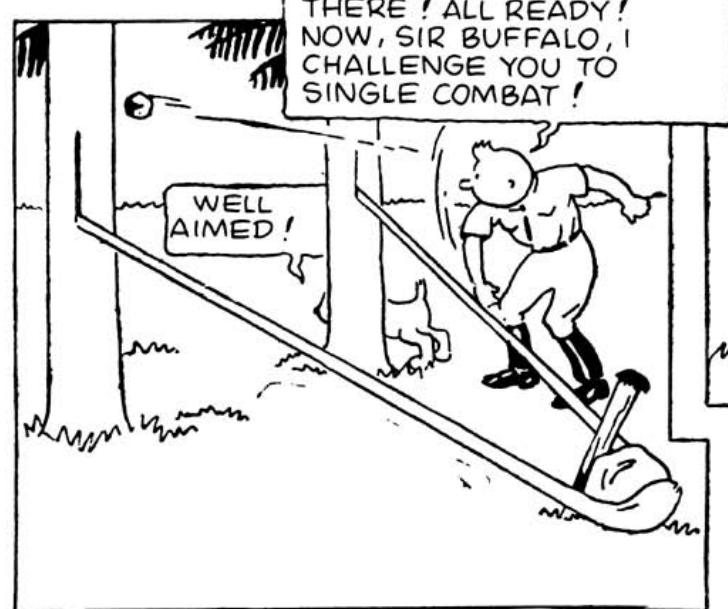
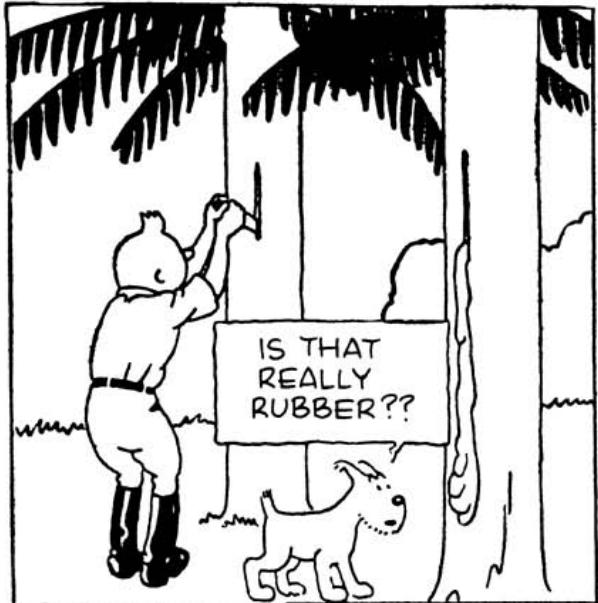


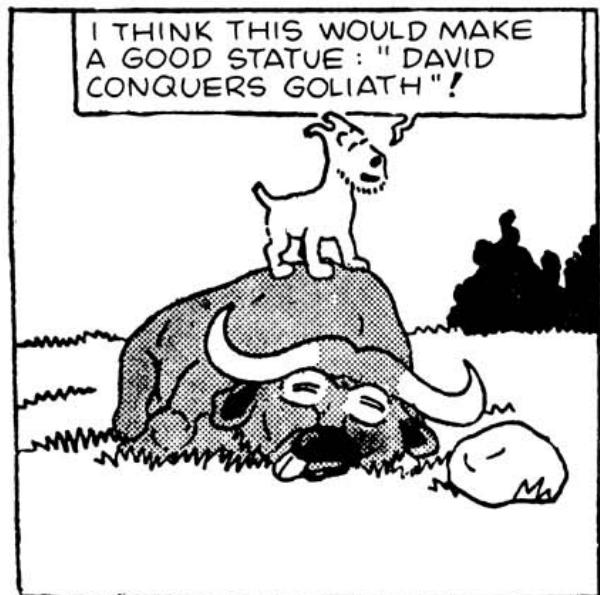
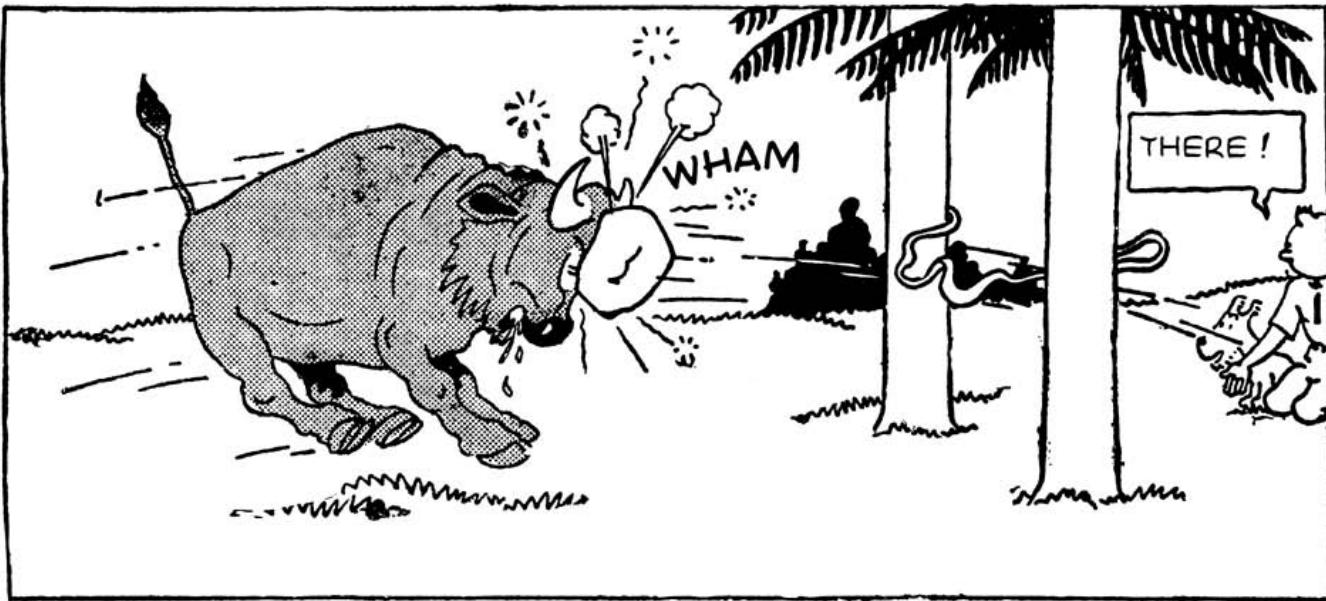
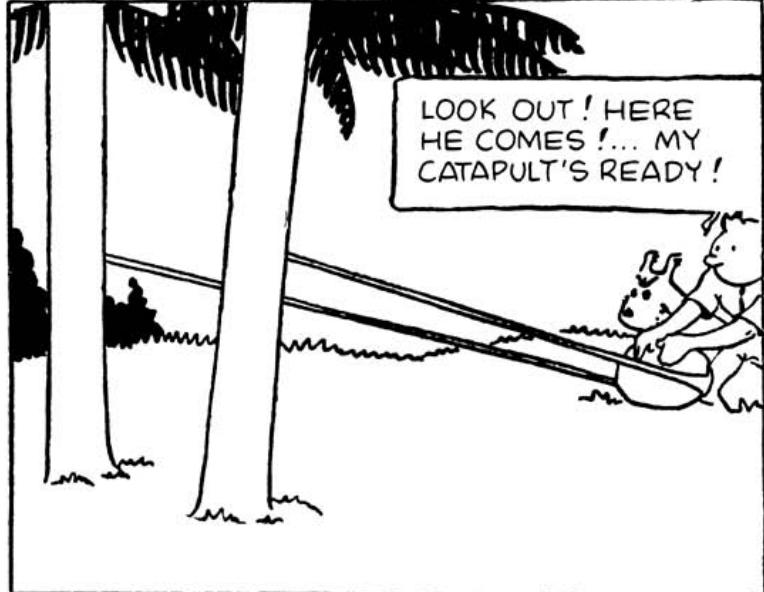
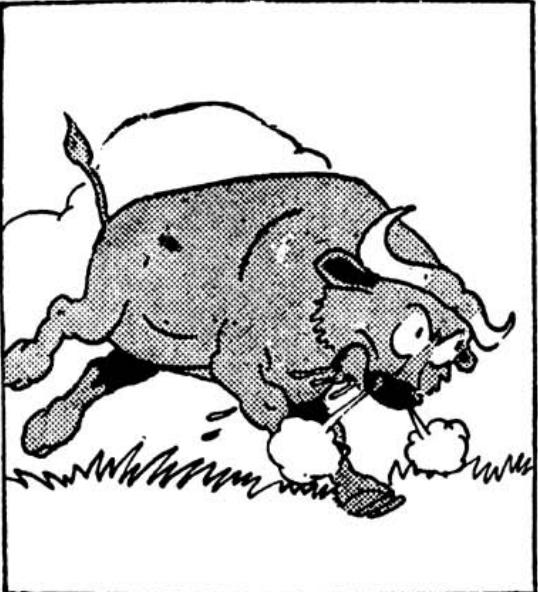
ME, TINTIN, BATTERED BY  
A ROTTEN BUFFALO!...  
NEVER! MY REPUTATION  
IS AT STAKE!

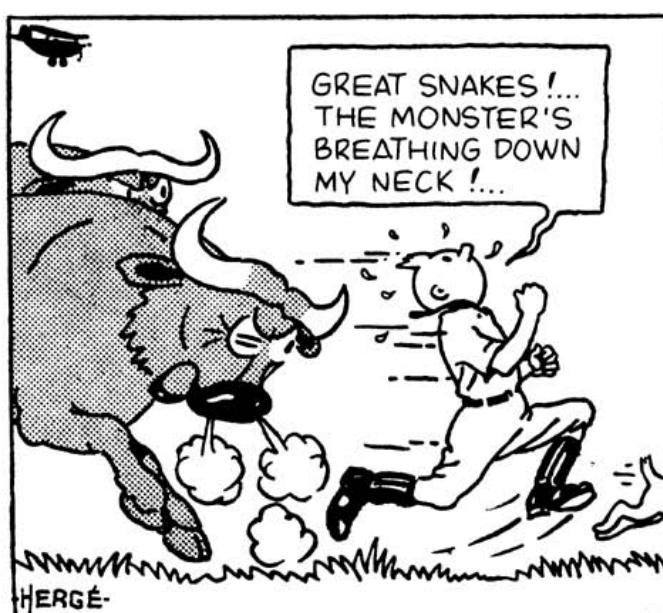
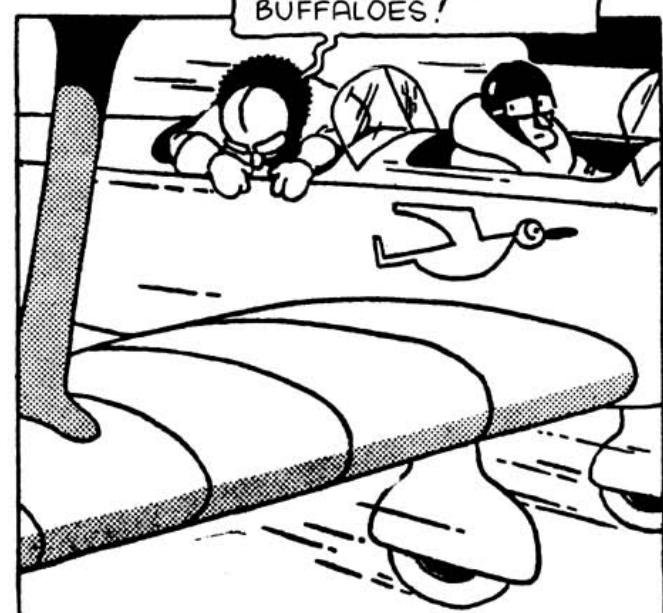
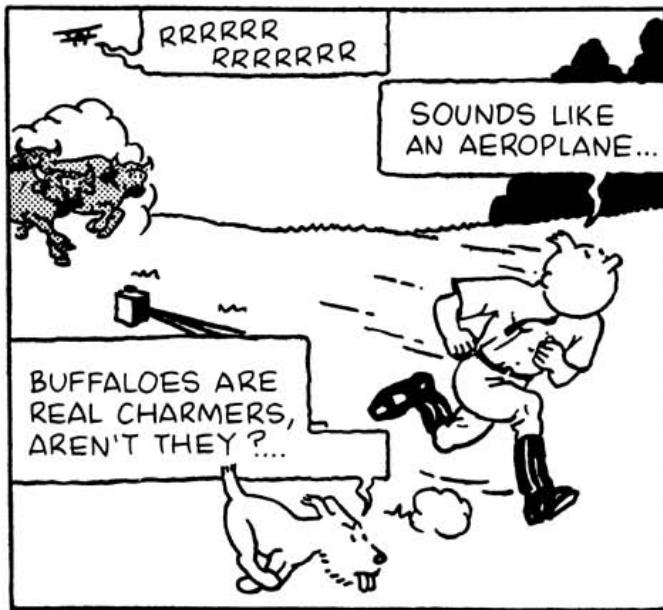
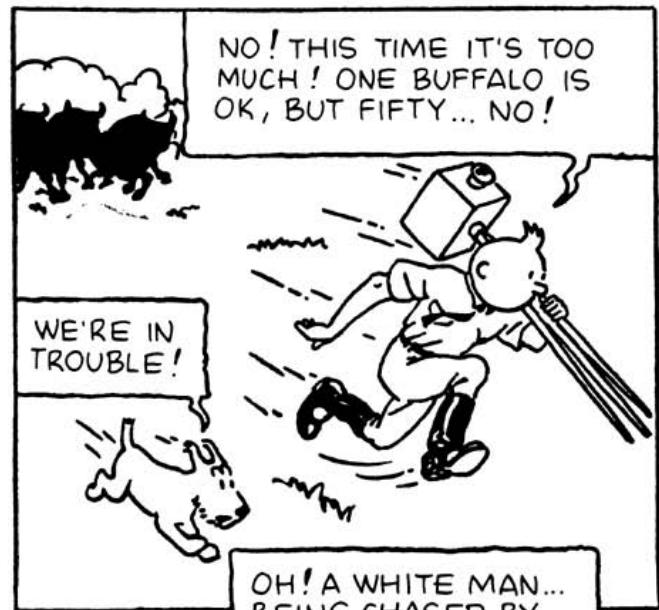
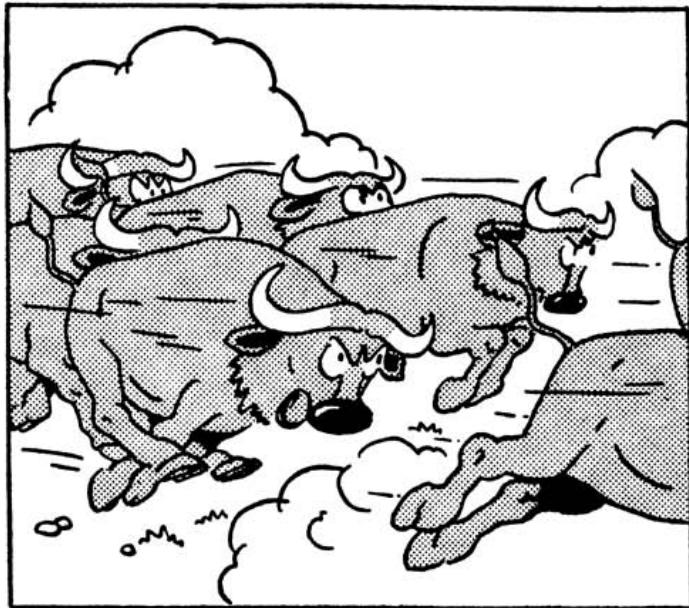
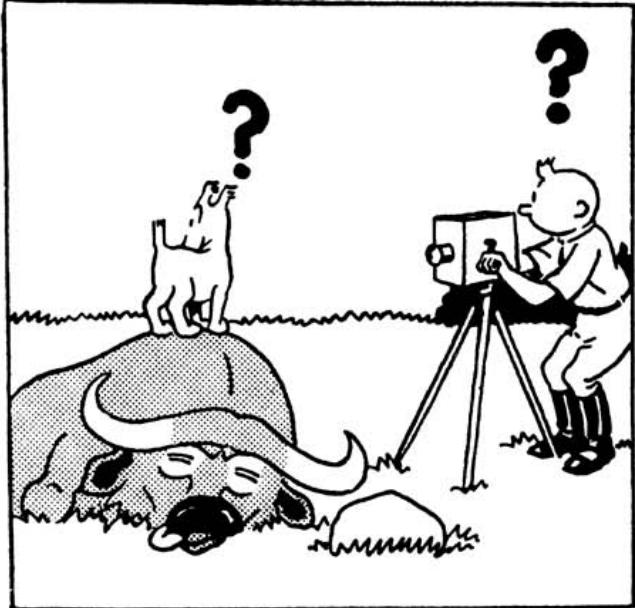


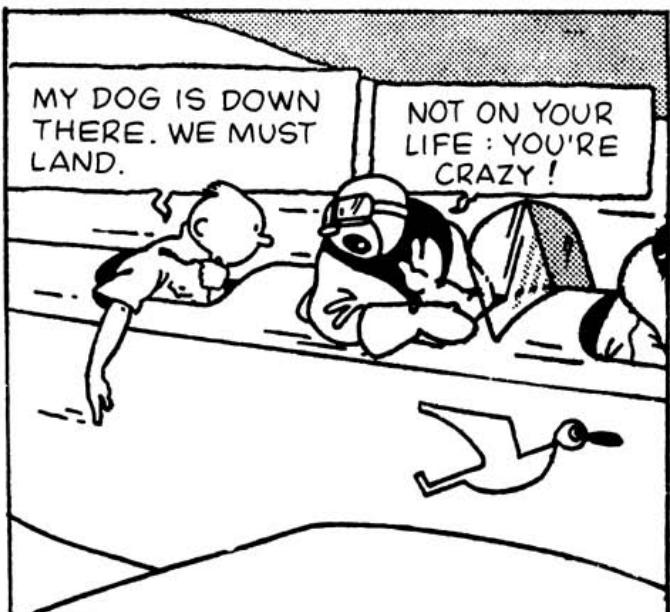
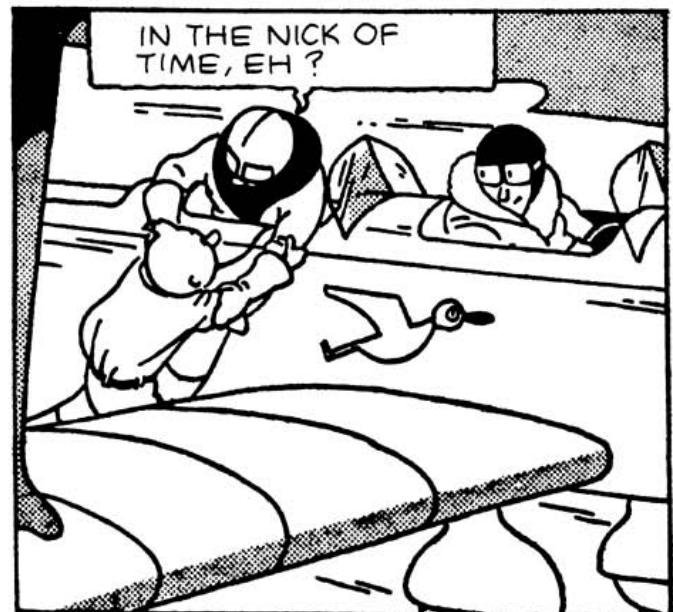
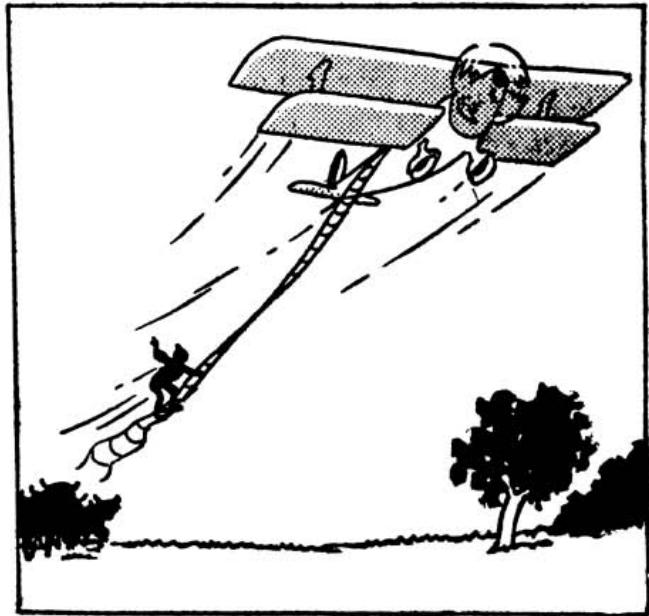
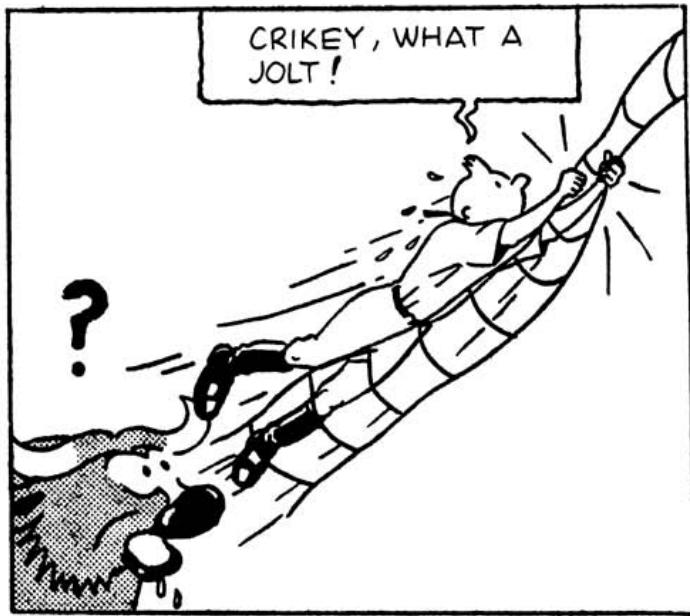
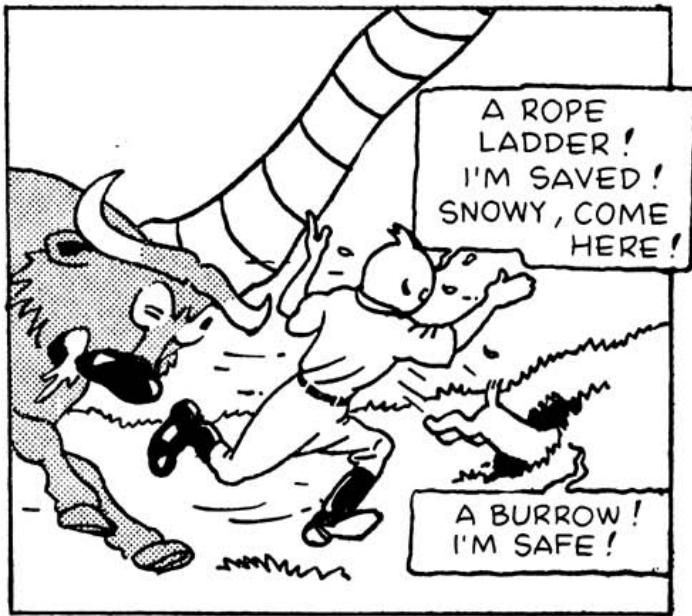
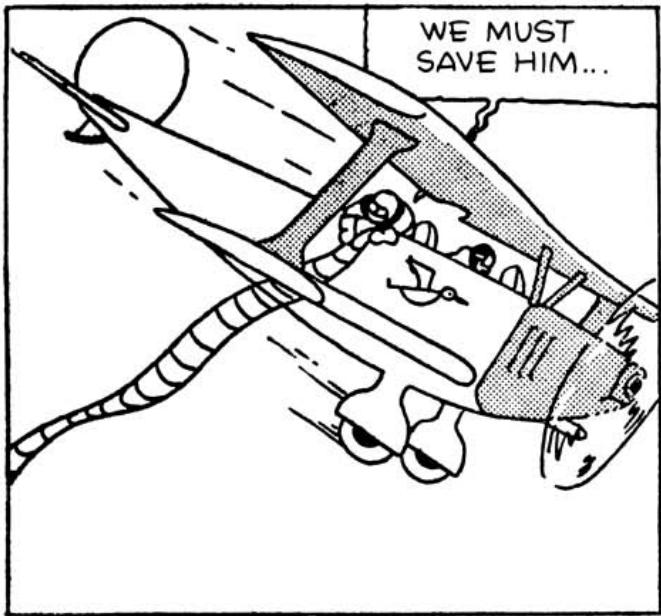
A RUBBER TREE!  
THAT GIVES ME  
AN IDEA!











BUT I CAN'T JUST  
ABANDON SNOWY...

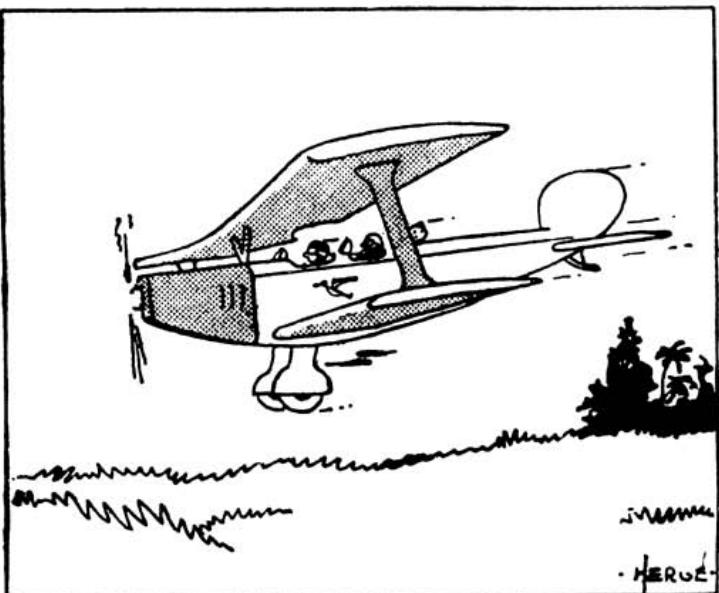
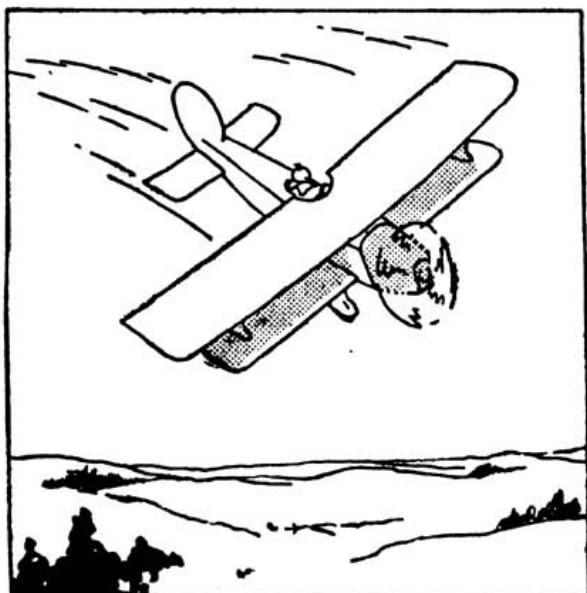
SNOWY?

SNOWY?... YOU REALLY SAID SNOWY?  
THEN... YOU MUST BE TINTIN...

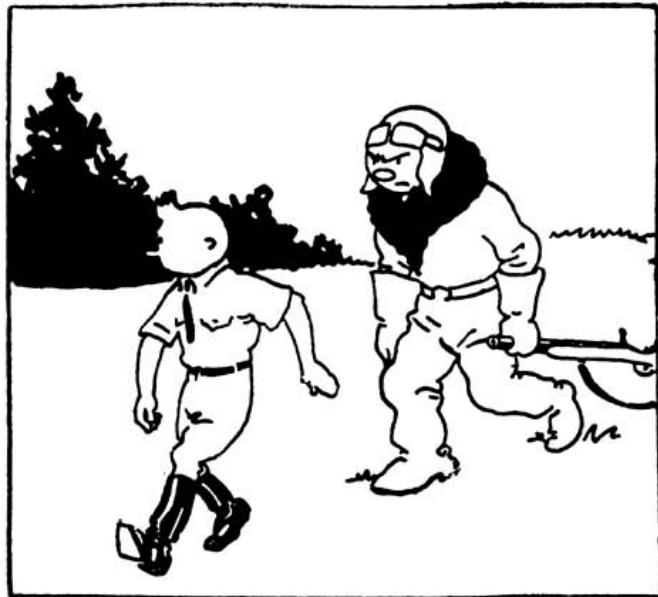
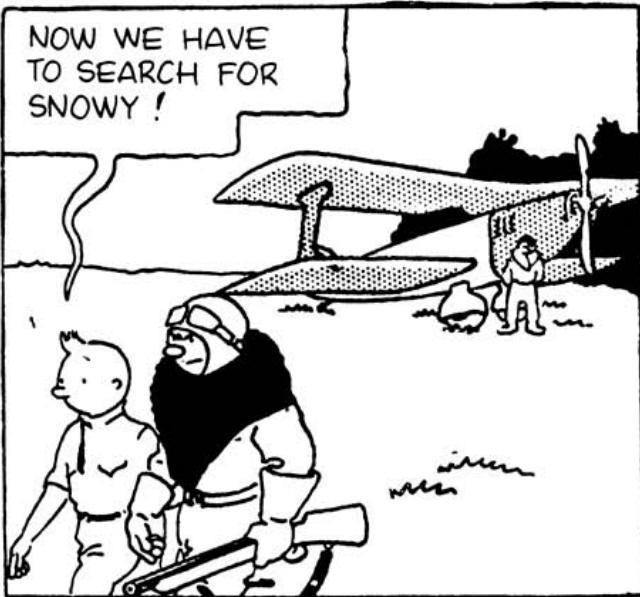
YES, I  
BELIEVE SO...

THERE'S BEEN NO NEWS OF YOU,  
FOR A MONTH. WE'VE BEEN  
SEARCHING EVERYWHERE, TO TAKE  
YOU BACK TO BELGIUM.

I SAY, OLD CHAP : ABOUT TURN AND  
LAND. THE PASSENGER WE JUST  
PICKED UP IS TINTIN. WE'RE GOING  
DOWN TO LOOK FOR HIS DOG, SNOWY.



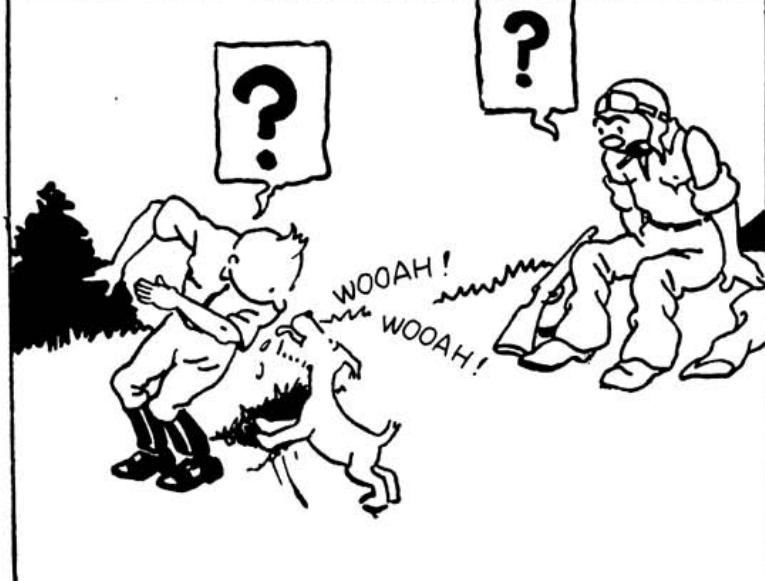
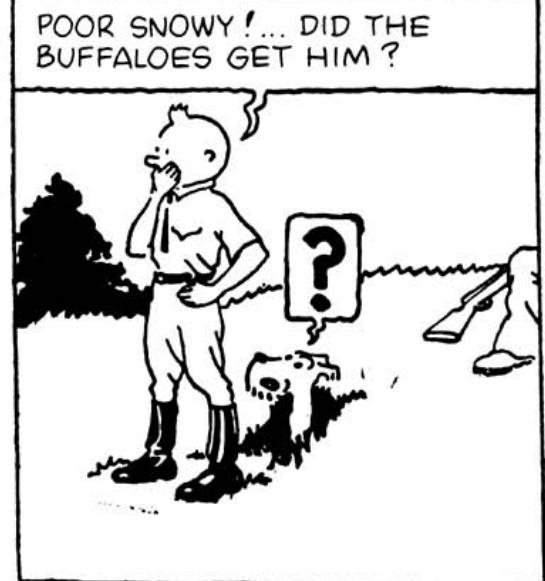
NOW WE HAVE  
TO SEARCH FOR  
SNOWY !



SNOWY DISAPPEARED SOME-  
WHERE HERE ...



POOR SNOWY ! ... DID THE  
BUFFALOES GET HIM ?



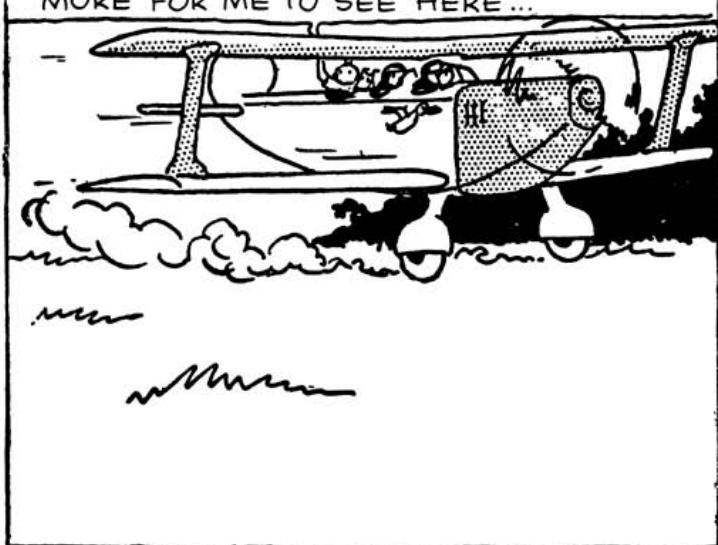
HERE'S THE GENTLEMAN WHO SAVED ME. HE'S GOING TO TAKE US BACK TO BELGIUM !



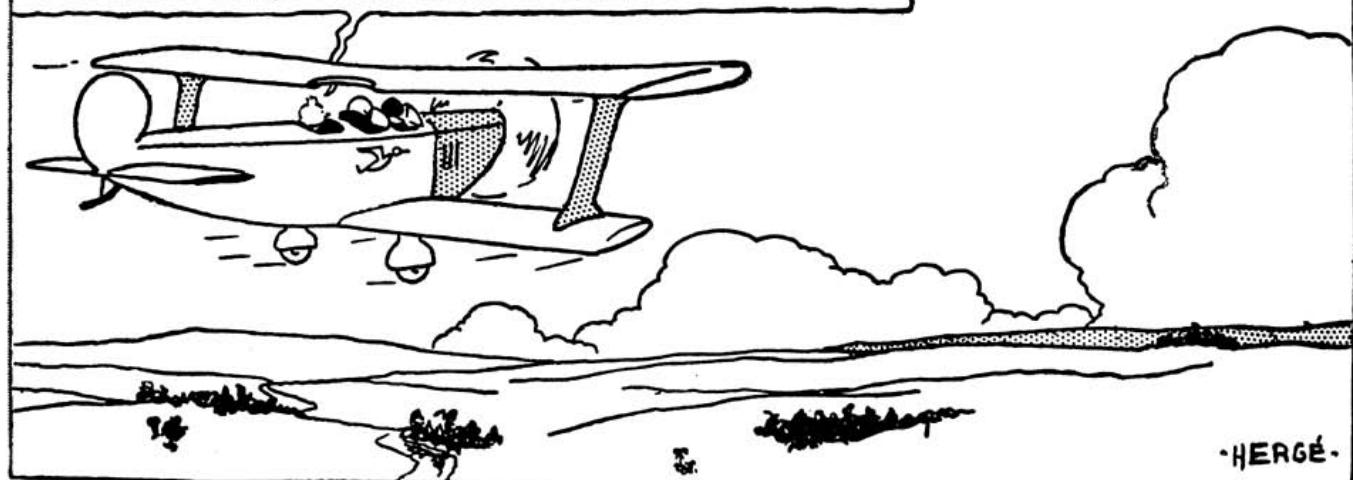
I THINK THERE'S AN IMPORTANT JOB LINED UP FOR YOU. THAT'S WHY WE WERE SENT TO TRACK YOU DOWN...



GOODBYE, CONGO... THERE'S SO MUCH MORE FOR ME TO SEE HERE...



SO, THAT ENDS OUR REPORTING FROM THE CONGO... WHERE IN THE WORLD SHALL WE BE HEADING FOR, AFTER WE GET HOME ?



•HERGE•

The news of Tintin's departure echoes all over Africa.

NOW TINTIN HIM  
GO BACK TO  
BELGIUM.



BIG CALAMITY,  
MASTER TINTIN GONE.



IS BIG SADNESS.



MY LITTLE SNOWY,  
HIM GONE!



An African village has just heard the news by Tom-Tom Special.

