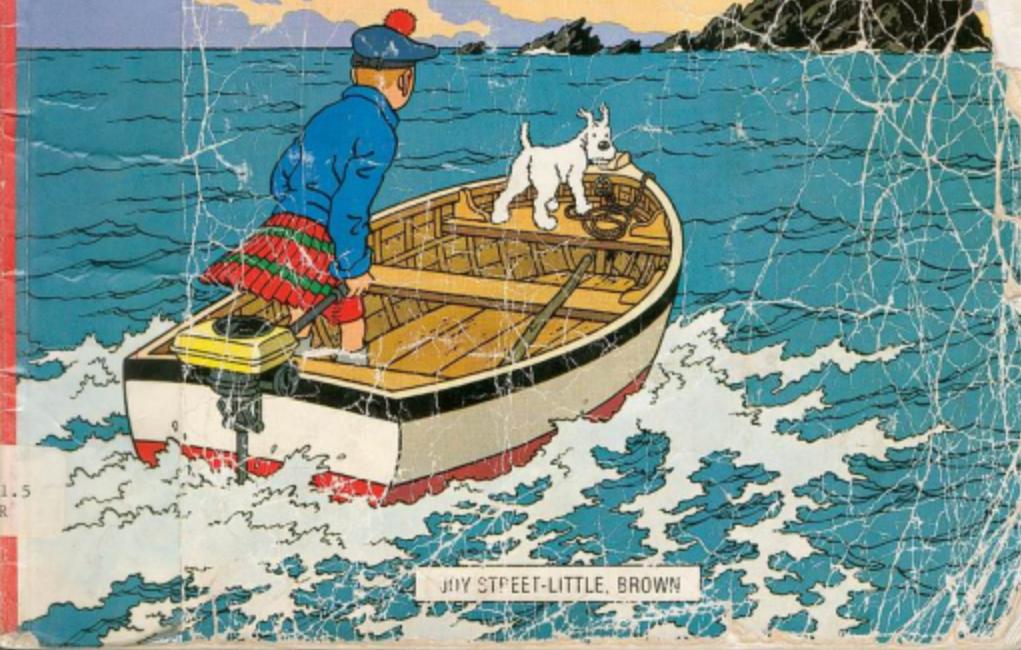




HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

THE BLACK ISLAND



JOY STREET-LITTLE, BROWN

HERGÉ

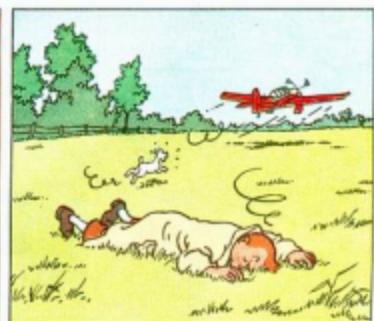
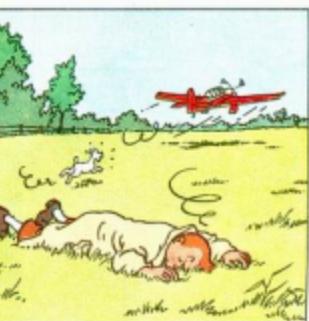
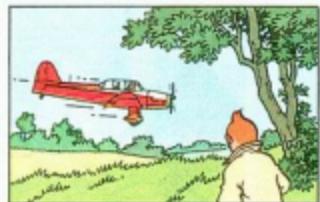
THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

THE BLACK ISLAND



JOY STREET BOOKS
LITTLE, BROWN AND COMPANY
BOSTON/TORONTO/LONDON

THE BLACK ISLAND



Next morning ...

Well, doctor ? He was lucky. The bullet only grazed a rib. He'll be up and about in a couple of days.

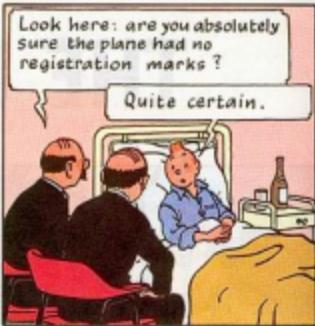


Excuse me, nurse.



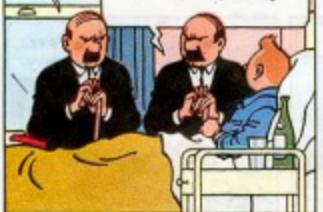
Look here: are you absolutely sure the plane had no registration marks ?

Quite certain.



It all looks very fishy to me.

To be precise: the whole thing looks like me, very fishy.



Telephone, please, for Mr Thomson or Mr Thompson.



Hello ?...Yes... Interpol ?... Yes sir, Thompson, with a p, as in psychology... From Scotland Yard ?... Eastdown ? Last night ?... Yes sir, I understand. We'll leave at once.

We're going back to England. An unregistered plane crashed last night near a place called Eastdown, in Sussex. Goodbye.



Goodbye, and watch your step!

Thanks !



Why can't you look where you're going ?

To be precise: speak for yourself.



Eastdown... If only... It can't be helped, I simply must go. Never mind doctor's orders !



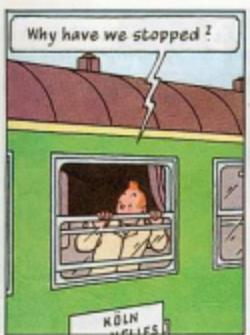
Goodbye, nurse. Many thanks!



Ach ! The silly fools ! Who'd you think they shot at last night ?

Tintin himself ! Pity they didn't finish him off while they were about it.





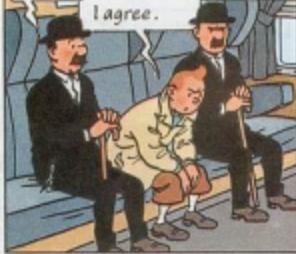
Aha! A cash! Useful for knocking people on the head.

Robbery, too! Here's the poor man's wallet, in your other pocket.

I'm innocent, I tell you! It's a trick. Someone planted the cash and the wallet in my pockets while I was asleep... I've never seen them before.

What else can we do Tintin? The evidence is all against you.

I agree.



It's true. Everything points to my guilt. And the guard can swear I was trying to get away. Very neatly planned... But why? And by whom?



The key to the handcuffs! Well done, Snowy. Bring it here!



He's given us the slip. Got away, with handcuffs, too. What a cheek!

To be precise: he's given us away. Slipped us the handcuffs, too. What a sneak!



An hour later...

Good ! A village.
Perhaps I can hire a
car to take me to the
coast.



Hello !

Tintin !



You !



Hey, stop !

That's what they call
putting your head
in the lion's mouth !



Stop him ! Stop him !



Where's he gone ?



Excuse me, sir. Have you seen a
young man running past your house?



Let me see. A young man,
you say. That'd be him I
saw, with a little white
dog. Going like the wind,
he was. Hid himself among
those trees, over there.



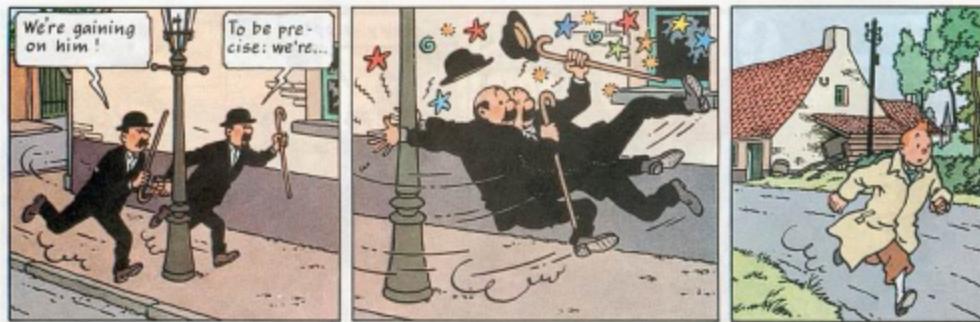
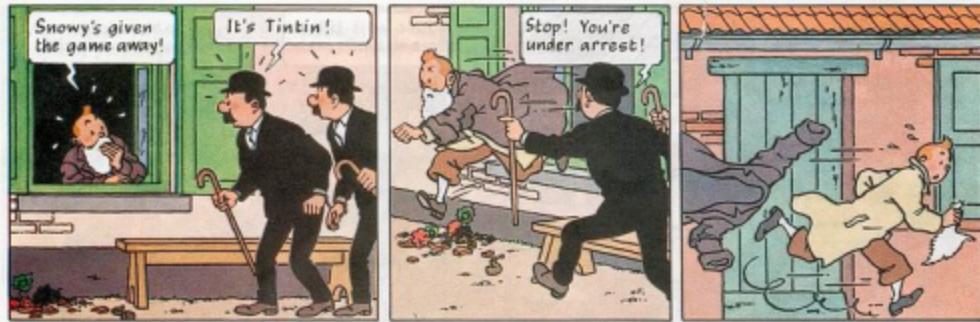
Aha ! We've
got him !



Snowy !

WOAAH
WOAAH

!



Don't let him see us. We can't do anything here on the boat.



Let's see. We reach Dover in an hour's time. A train from there will get me to Littlegate at ten past five. Then I'll take a taxi to Eastdown from Littlegate station.



Can you drive me to Eastdown?

Yes, sir.



I'm glad to see you, Ivan... No time to explain. Follow that taxi.



Did you notice that car, Snowy... how it shot past us?



It's O.K., they're coming this way ... Ready?



Going to be long, mate?

I... don't know... It's the brakes... Something wrong...

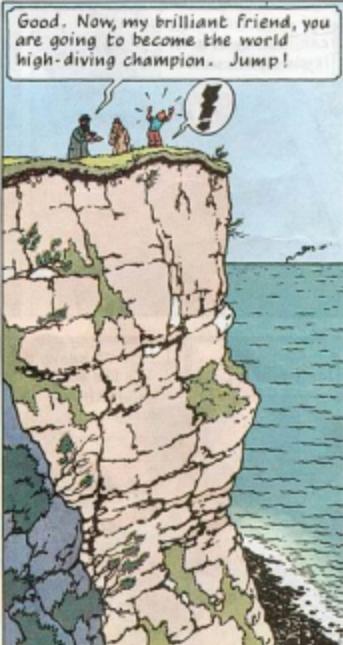
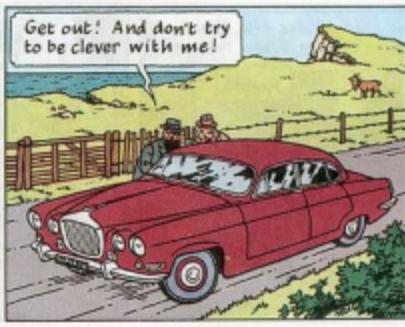


Fine!





So, you managed to escape from the police. It would have been wiser to stay safely behind bars.



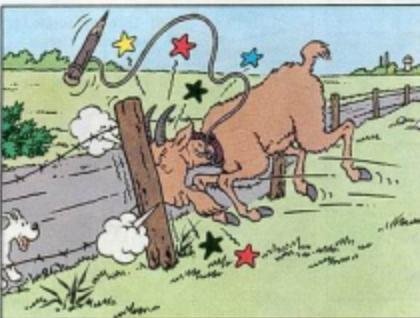
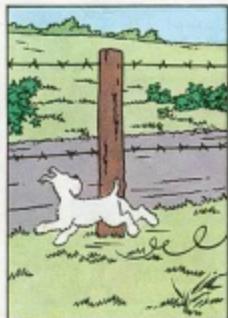
They're going
to murder Tin-
tin! Help!
What can I do?

Go on, jump!

To make it look
like an accident,
I suppose?

Be - e - e - e







It's the plane I saw yesterday. Definitely. But I shan't learn much from this pile of scrap-metal.



There isn't a dog in the world like him. He can smell out a crook a mile away.



Here we go! He's found something.

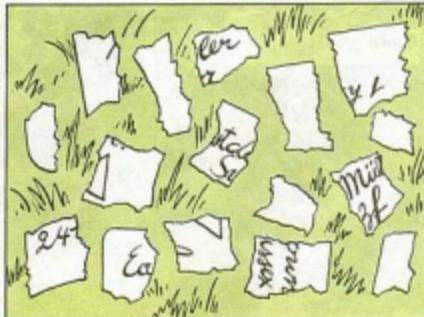


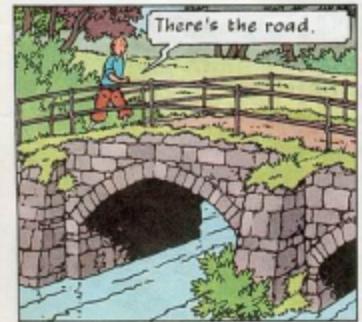
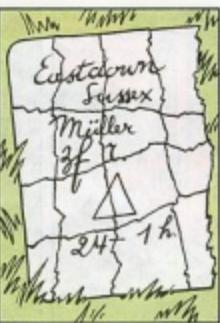
Aren't you ashamed, wasting our time bone-hunting. Here, give it to me.

I've told you dozens of times, you're not to chew Filthy old bones.

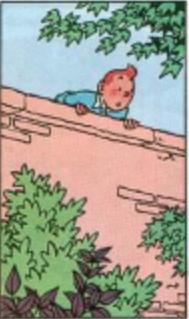
Here, Snowy! Come here at once!

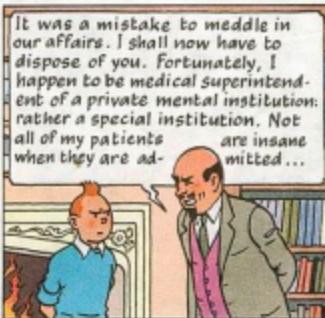
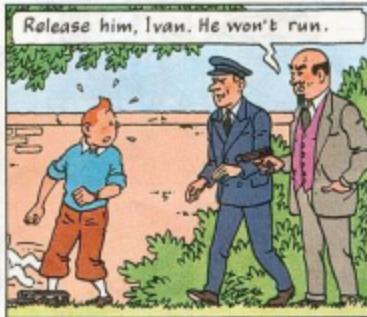
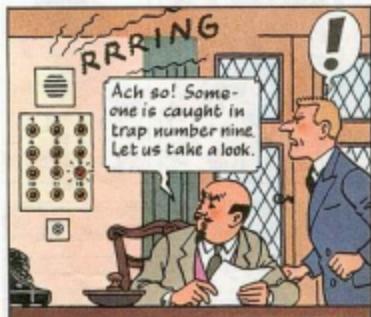
WOOAH

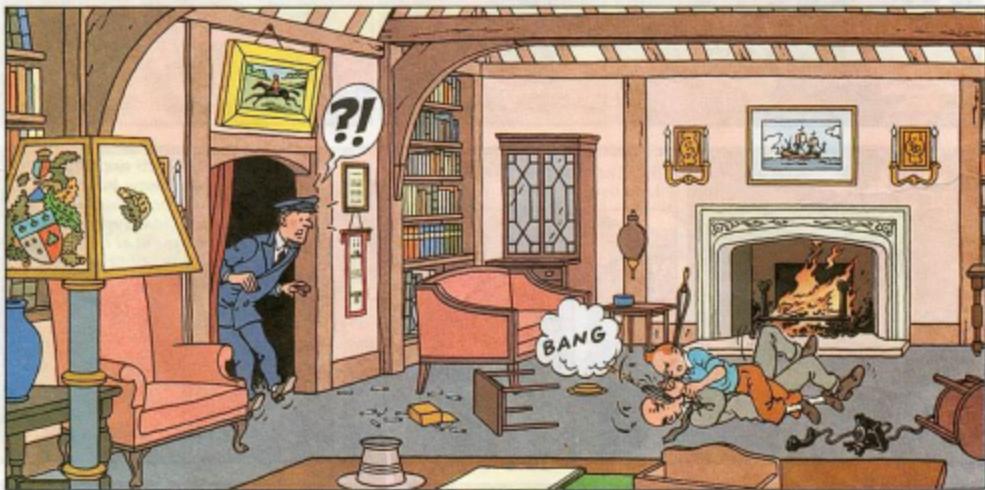
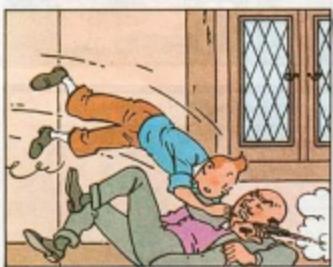




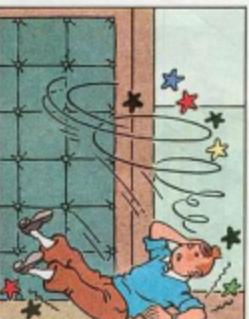
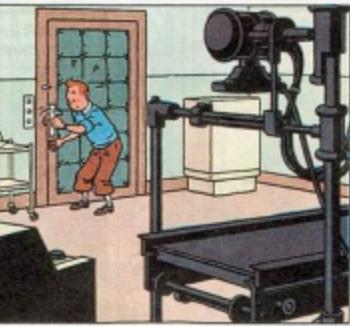
No one about. I'll take a look around.

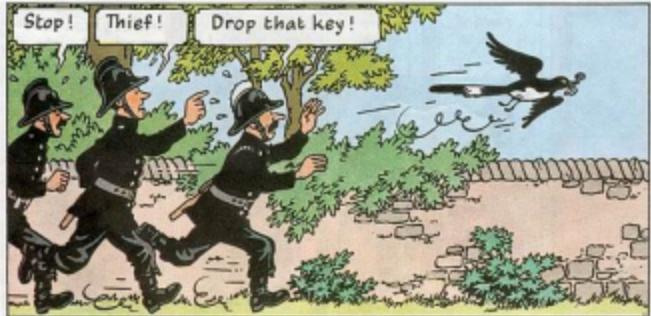


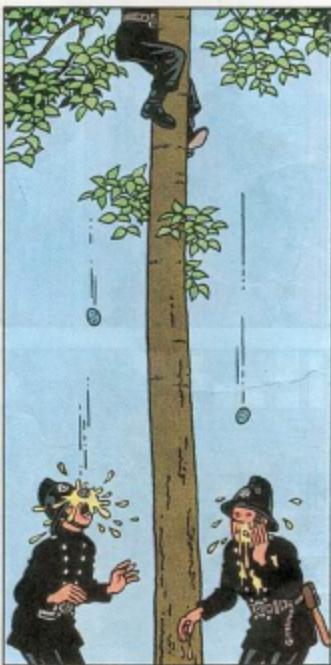








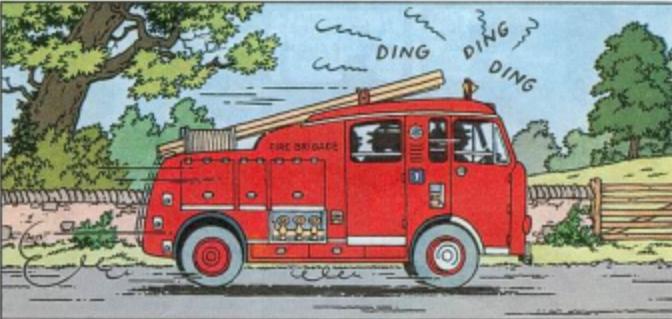




Goodness gracious! I've mixed them up. This isn't the key to the station!



So there you are, Fred. How many times have I told you, that's the key to my jam cupboard!



What accursed luck! The fire brigade!



Anyone left inside the house, Doctor?



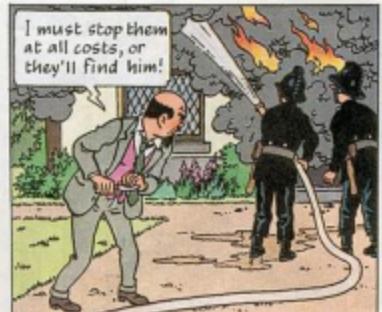
Fortunately not. We all escaped.



Wooah! Wooah! They must save Tintin! How can I make them understand? Wooah!



I must stop them at all costs, or they'll find him!



They're busy... now for it... no-one will notice me.





Next morning...

... And what happened to Doctor Müller?

I'm afraid my men couldn't catch him. His car was standing just by the house. He hopped in, with his driver, and they went off at top speed. We hadn't a chance.

A pity. I'd give a lot to know ... why were they so anxious to get rid of me? Never mind. Perhaps I'll find a clue at the house, to put me on their track again... The fire can't have destroyed everything...

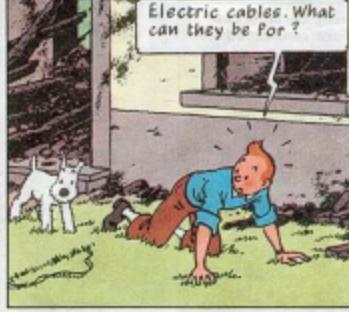


You're not getting out of bed?

Of course. I feel absolutely all right.



I shan't find anything useful here...



They seem to go on...

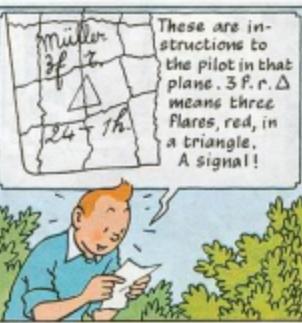


How odd. Where on earth can they lead?



?





Someone else is waiting for the plane!
... If they drop the load now we are finished! ... We have got to stop them.
We must put out those lights. Here, help me to cut the wires.





Can I put my hands down now? I won't play any tricks.

Wake up, Tintin!

OHO!

Stupid fool! He trod on the rake and knocked himself out. I'll just take his gun...

Golly, what can I do?

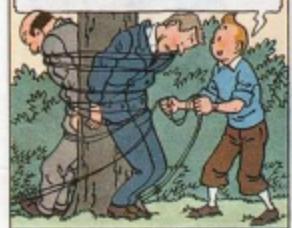


Necessity is the mother of invention, so they say. If you haven't any rope, use wire...

Now for the sacks. Let's see what they contain...

Great snakes! Banknotes!

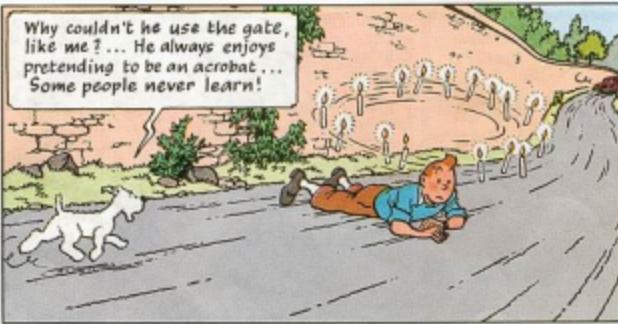
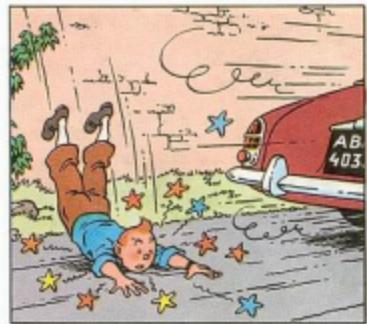
Forgers! So that's your game. You'll go to gaol for this!



I'd better set about finding the other two sacks.

There's one...





To let them get away like that - right under my very nose!

A car! I'll stop it!

PARP

PAARP

There's a car just ahead... crooks making a getaway... I simply must go after them...

Crooks?... I say, what a lark!... Hop in the caravan.

Under his nose! They very nearly went over it!

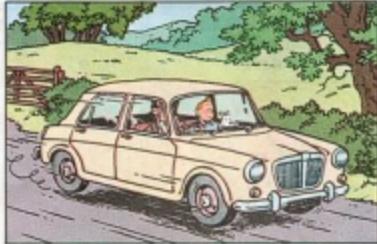
We aren't exactly beating the land-speed record! We'll catch them... provided they have a puncture!

The old girl's a bit sluggish; we'll be O.K. when she warms up.

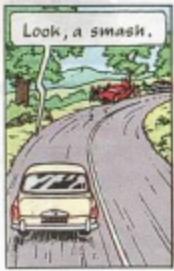
Didn't I say so?... Better already!



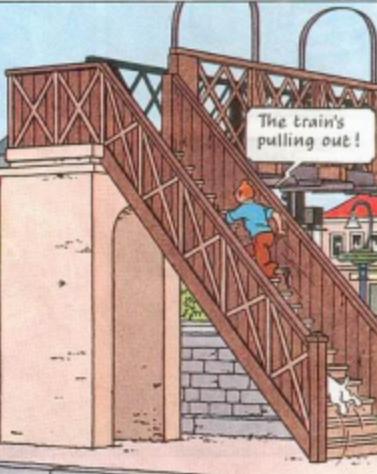
Oh well, there's no hope of catching them now.



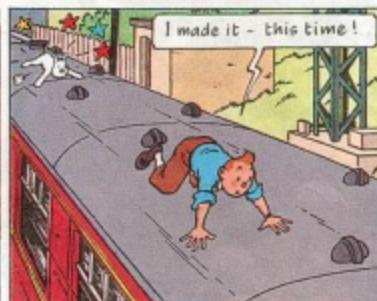
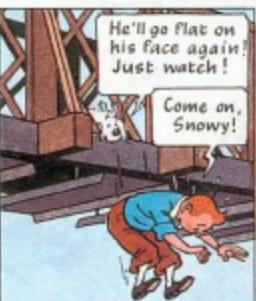
Look, a smash.

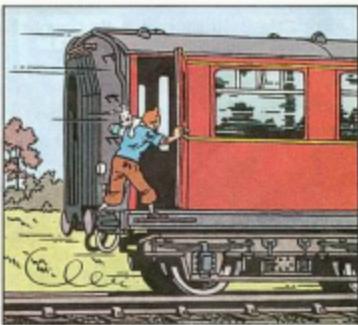
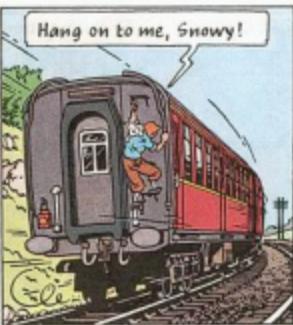
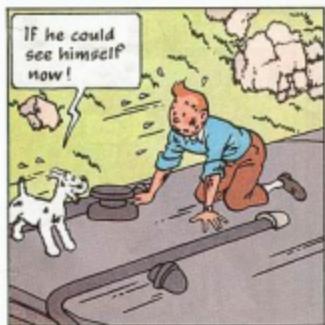
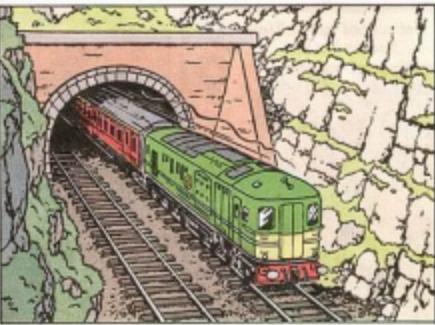


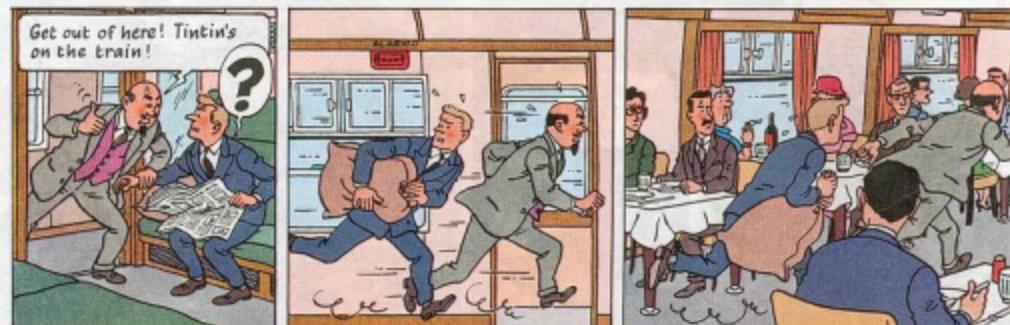
The occupants? ...
Not a scratch. I saw
them go off towards
the railway station
...



They're going to
catch that train!







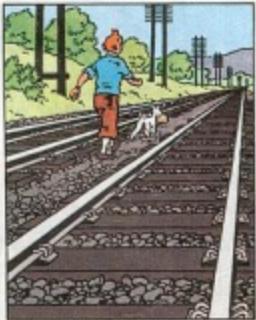
Hey, what's going on?
The train's pulling up.



They've got away... cunning devils!
Can't say I'm sorry. Now I
can enjoy my dinner in peace.



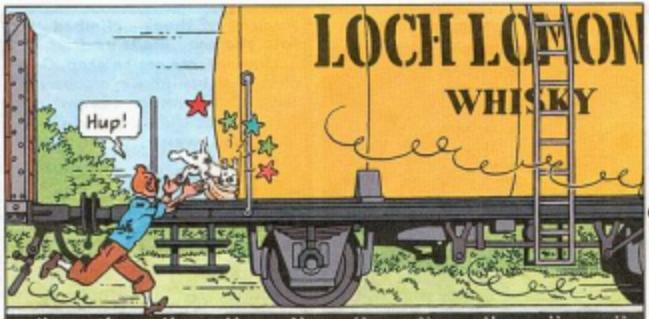
Come on, Snowy, we've no time
to hang around. It may be
hours before a relief engine
arrives.



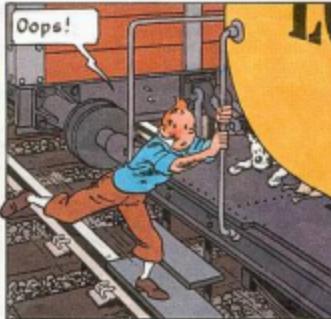
Look, Snowy, we're in
luck! There's a goods
train just moving off.



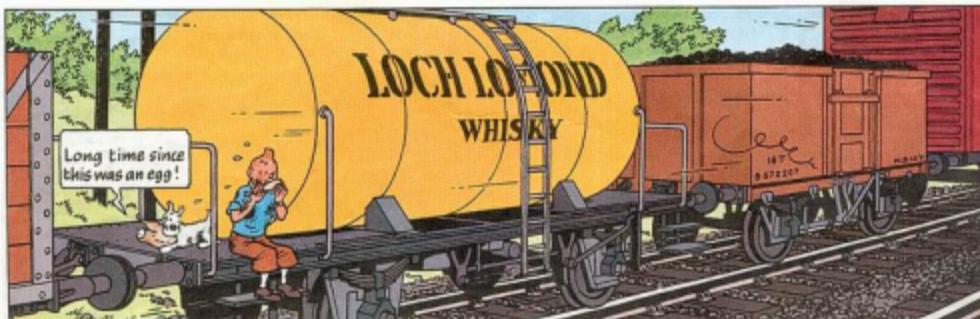
Hup!



Dops!



Long time since
this was an egg!

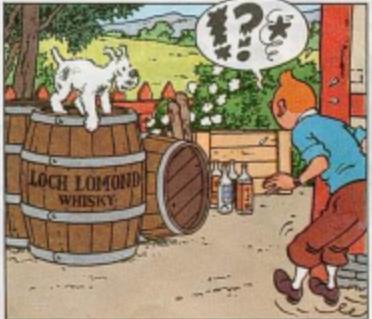


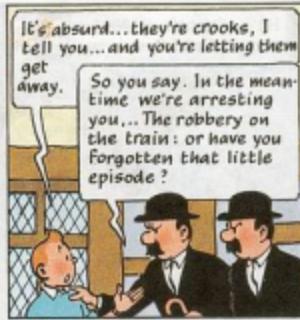
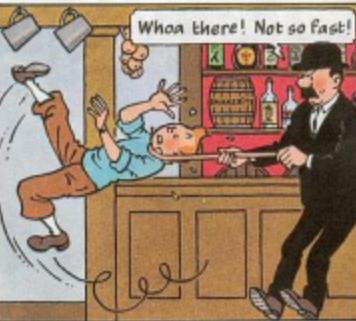


Good heavens, he's tight!

"Just...hic...
just look what
I can ... do!"

You ought to be ashamed of
yourself!... Disgusting!... You're
worse than a mongrel from the gutter!





Keep it up, Snowy!

I only hope we're not too late!

Look! Over there! That plane taking off... I bet it's them!



Watch out! He's diving at us!



Ruffians!

To be precise:
road-hogs!



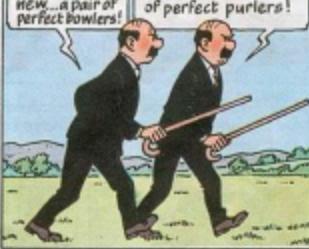
Our hats...?

There.



The vandals!
Our best hats,
almost brand
new... a pair of
perfect bowlers!

I remember when we
bought them, seven
years ago... A bowl
of perfect purlers!



I'm beginning to agree with Tintin:
they look like crooks.

To be precise: so do
I. Tintin may be right:
they cook like rooks!



Wait for me, I'll
be back! Goodbye!



Come on! After them!
That other machine
over there... Quick!



We're police officers... Start her up... We're taking off right away!
But sir,
I...

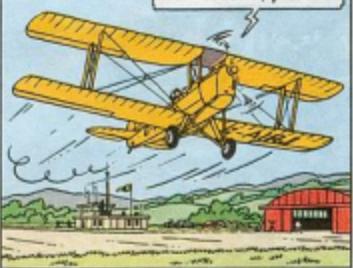


That's enough! No ifs or buts!
We're the police, see? And we're commandeering this plane,
and you to fly it!

Police... Understand?



Full throttle, pilot!



You can cut out the... er... aerobatics!



I'm s-s-sorry, s-s-sir... I'm d-d-doing my b-best... It's the f-f-first time I've f-f-flown... I'm just the m-m-mechanic!



We'll soon be on their tail, unless...



Just as I feared...
Running into cloud ...



Rotten visibility... We've lost sight of them.



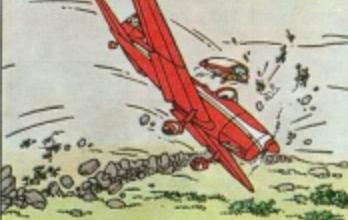
Have to land... We're near the coast... don't want to drop in the drink.

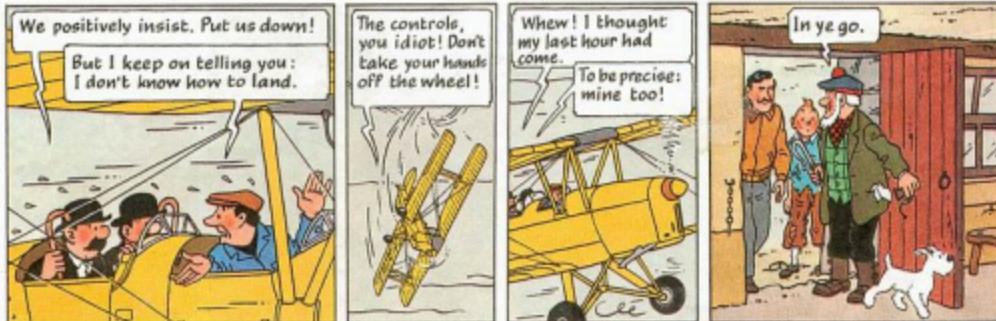
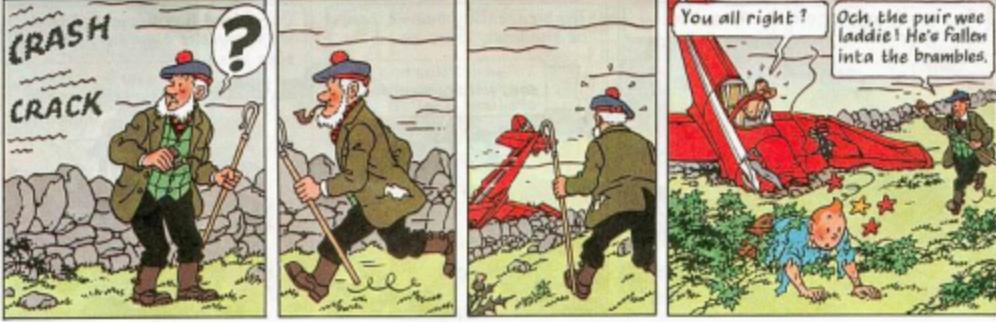


Doesn't look too rough.
I'll have a go...



Aww! We're done for!





Snowy! Up to your old tricks again!



That certainly seems to be the best solution...



Our friend has suggested that we spend the night here. It's getting late.

That's an invitation we'll certainly accept. How very kind of you.

Next morning...

...The dense fog that blanketed the British Isles during the night caused a number of accidents...



Off the Scottish coast this morning, fishermen from Kiltoch discovered floating wreckage of a light aircraft registration G-AREI. There was no trace of the crew, who are presumed drowned.



G-AREI! ... The plane we followed: the same registration... Well, that puts paid to that. They're dead, poor devils.



Maybe, but I'd like to be absolutely sure. I'm going to Kiltoch ... to look around.

It's no above fifteen miles tae Kiltoch. But mind ye keep tae the path thra' the glen.

Thanks!



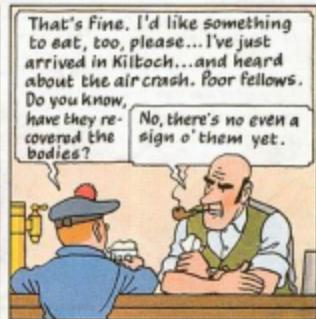
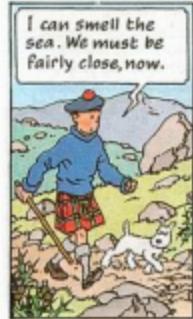
Fifteen miles: that's quite a step. We shan't get to Kiltoch before evening.



Snowy! Come here!

Woah!





The beast?... What beast?... The Loch Ness Monster?

Haud yer whisht, laddie, A'm speirin' o' the beast that bides on the Black Island, i' the ruins o' the castle o' Craig Dhu. The critter's for devourin' ev'ry man that's sae bold as to gang neer the place.

I mind... it'll be three months back, twa young laddies were for explorin' the island, for a' our wurdz o' warnin'. They went off in a wee boat. Dead calm it was: not a breath o' wund... And d'ye ken, they were niver haird of agen!... And it'll be last year, a Kiltach Fisherman vanished wi' a sign ...

A dreich mist there was that day... Puir MacGregor! 'Tis sure he ran aground on the island... and he's nae been seen since! And twa years back... och, but there's nae end to the tales o' them that's gone, puir souls...

Och! Tis a terrible beast!... There's times in the nicht, when the wund's free the sea, ye can hear it... Whisht! D'yeh heer?

THUMP
THUMP

THUMP

Here's your tea, sir.

Thanks. You know, it's odd about that crash. I think I'll visit the Black Island tomorrow.

The next morning ...

Will you take me across to the Black Island? For why are ye wantin' ta gae to the Black Island? Are ye wearied o'

The Black Island? For why are ye wantin' ta gae to the Black Island? Are ye wearied livin'?

Whit's that? Tak ye tae the Black Island?... No for a' the bowbees i' the world! A'm no for deedin' yet, laddie!



Tae the Black Island? Mind what I say, there's no maun heer that'll dare go neer that cursed place.



Aha! Just what I'm looking for!



Ahoi there! Will you let me hire your boat?



Aye laddie, but d'ye ken work the outboard motor?



The Black Island? Nae fear! Ye'll no come back agen and ma boat'll be lost!

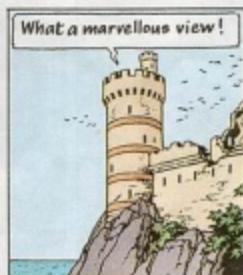
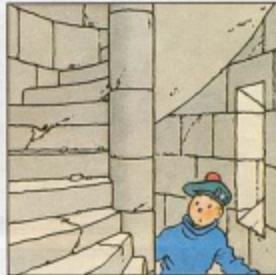
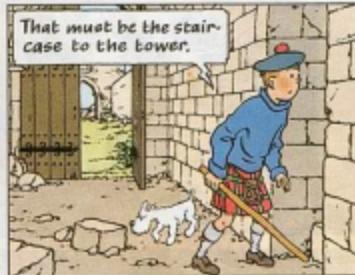


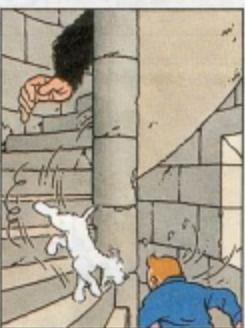
What if I buy your boat?



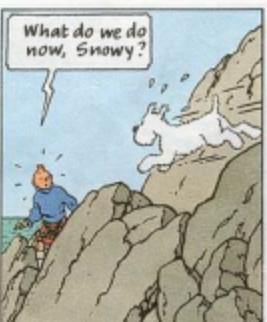
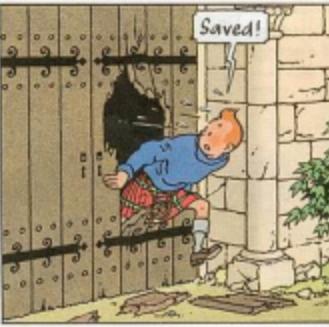
Anither awa' tae his doom ...











Seek them, Ranko, seek them!

The gorilla! There's a man with him, too.

RHAAH !

WOOAH !

A cave! Well done, Snowy! Perhaps I can squeeze in...

Woah!

What a stroke of luck ... it widens out.

Ssh! They're coming...

Go on, Ranko!... Go on!

Aha! So that's where he's hiding. We've got him now!

RHAAH !

Help! He's smell us out! Thank goodness the entrance is so narrow...

WOOAH

Congratulations, my dear Tintin, you've made a brilliant getaway ... You even managed to evade our faithful Ranko... You are quite safe in your cave... Except...

There's one enemy you won't escape: the sea, my dear Tintin. You have forgotten the sea. The tide is rising. Unless you prefer to come out and meet little Ranko again, in your hole like a...

you'll drown rat!



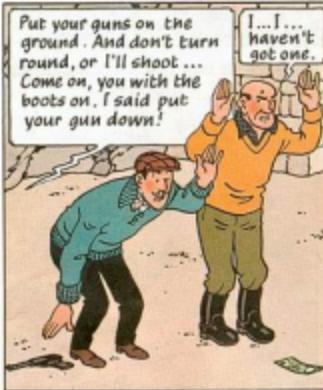
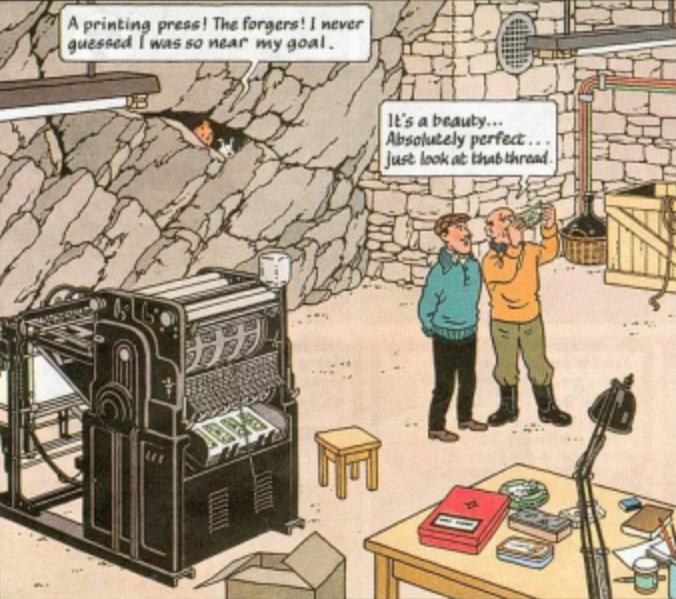
We've got to get out of here...

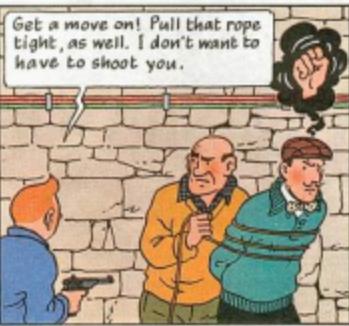


A printing press! The forgers! I never guessed I was so near my goal.

It's a beauty...
Absolutely perfect...
just look at that thread.

HANDS UP!



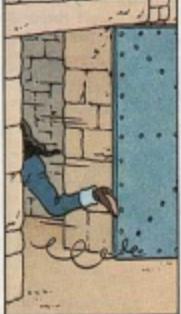


Quick! An ink roller... One of those will be more effective than an empty gun.

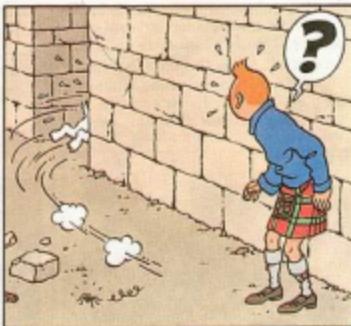


This is Tintin's handiwork, and no mistake! The schweinhund made off when he heard us coming. Go and warn the boss... And hurry!

My old friends... Dr Müller... and his man Ivan!







Snowy!...Snowy!...Where are you, Snowy?

Ah, there you are, lionheart! ...Come on, we've got to search the rest of this place.

Lionheart! ...Very funny!

Sh! I can hear someone talking...on the other side of that door.

He's won the first round, but let's see what happens now...He could make a mistake...This is it, he's coming towards us...



The next item in our telerecording, high speed formation flying by a squadron from R.A.F. Fighter Command.



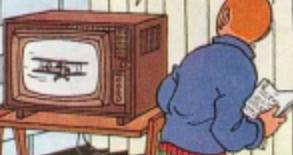
Good heavens! What a stroke of luck! a list of all their contacts!...Czechoslovakia, Germany, France, Holland, Austria, ...All over the place... What a catch for the police!



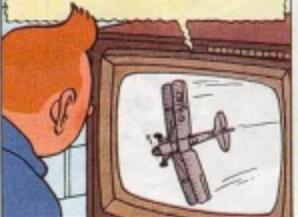
- 3 -

- Hanse Slezack
Slezack, 45 - Praha
- Otto Steinhoff
Hedemannstrasse, 10 Potsdam
- Louis Bonnau
Villa Gao - Solal
St Germain (5^e)
- Kees Neumanhuis
Zilverdijk, 73 Amsterdam
- Werner Schelhamer
12 - Wien

And here comes another competitor...Number...number...Hello, he doesn't seem to be listed on the official programme...But what does that matter?...He's really terrific! Just look at that!...He must have nerves of steel!



This is incredible...He's a genius...pilots his plane with superb confidence...a fantastic series of aerobatics...



LAND! In the name of the law!

I...I only wish I could!



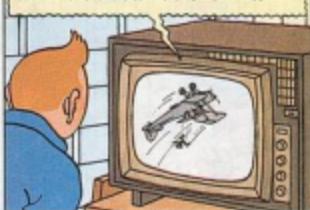
Now the plane comes roaring down, skims over the field and shoots up like a rocket ...



Stop! We want to get down, d'you hear?



Now he's heading for the ground again...and into another flawless loop he goes, then...Good heavens! one of the passengers has slipped out of his seat... This is terrible!



Whew! What a stunt! That really had us fooled!



And this time he really is coming down... He's going to land... He's cut the motor...



He touches down... the plane bounces ...



...and does one last, hair-raising somersault before it comes to rest in the centre of the field.



A clear victory! The judges are unanimous... the aerobatic championship is yours!



I mustn't waste time... Let's see what else they've got...



A radio transmitter! I'm in luck!



SOS... SOS... Calling the police... Calling the police... This is an emergency... Are you receiving me?...



Police control... Police control... We are receiving you loud and clear... Come in please.

It's that secret transmitter... The one we've been hunting for the past three months...



They can hear me!



Tintin calling the police... Tintin calling... I'm on the Black Island, off Kiltoch. I've rounded up a gang of forgers and am holding them here. Can you send a squad to pick them up?... Over!



Police control... Police control... Message received and understood. We will send help at once. Good luck, Tintin!... We'll keep in touch with you... Over and out!



Well, that's that! The police will be here soon, then we'll be able to say goodbye to the Black Island.

About time too. I've had enough of this medieval menagerie!



Crumbs! He's managed to free himself!



Now we're for it!... The others will all be loose, as well; we shall have the whole gang after us!



Quietly... Quietly... Here, load your guns. I don't want any mistakes this time!

Don't worry, we'll make him pay for what he did to us!



Sech!



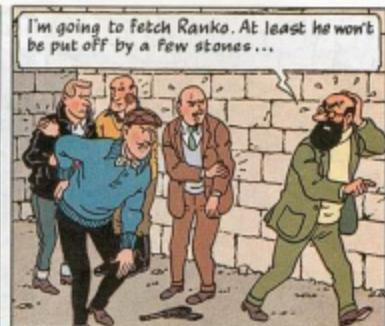
There!

You go round outside and cut off his retreat.

ZZZING ceeeeee

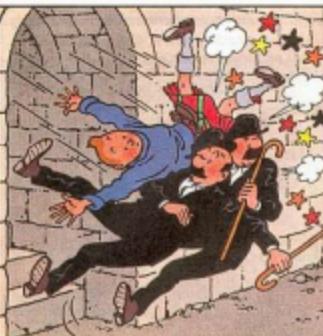
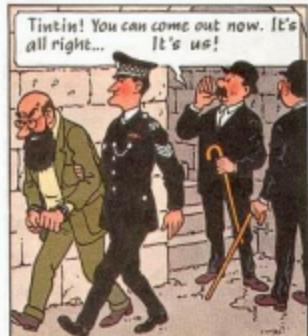
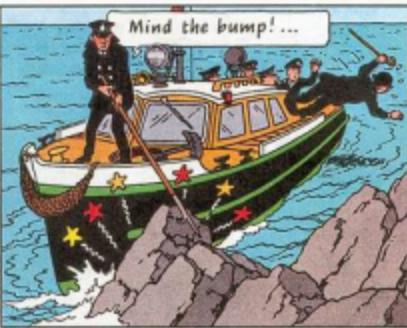
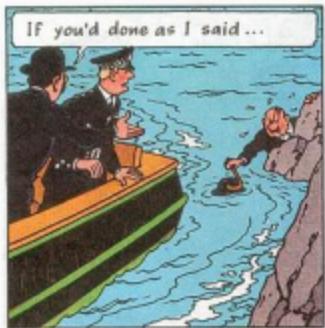


Thank goodness I've still got something...



That seems to have cooled their enthusiasm...





I'm so sorry... I tripped over a stone...

Really?

Oh?

What happened? Did they put up much of a fight?

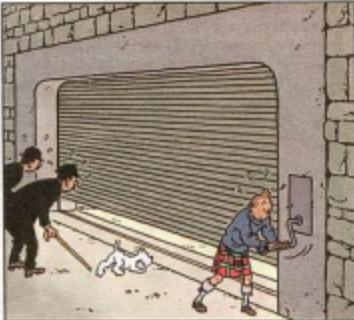
No, no... To quote Christopher Columbus... er... Captain Cook... er... well, someone about that time: 'We came, we saw, we conquered!'

Splendid!... Before we go, I want to have a last look round. Why don't you come with me?



But what about an airfield?
How did they... er... land?

We shall see. There's a door over there, with a steel shutter.



The beach at low tide... You see?
That was their airstrip.



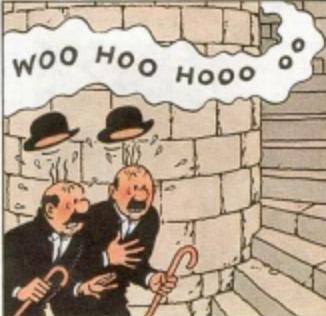
Here's another lot of those sacks,
full of forged notes ready for dispatch.

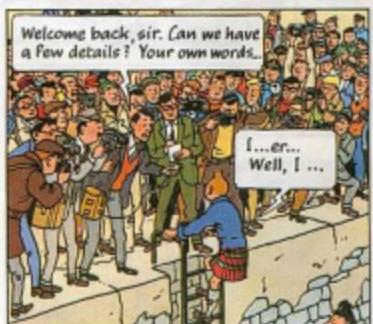
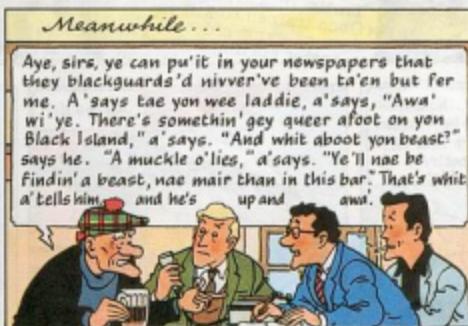
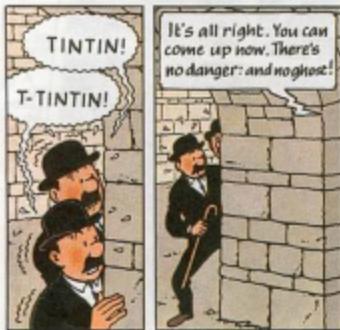
Brrr! It's cold down here.
Let's go on up.



Between ourselves, I shan't be sorry
to leave this place... I... er... Do you
... er... believe in
ghosts?

Me?... Believe in
ghosts? Ha! Ha! H...







NO. 11,432

GLASGOW EDITION

PRICE 4d.

Young Reporter Hero of Black Island Drama

FORGERS FOUND ON MYSTERY ISLE

Full story page five

Police Swoop on International Gang EXCLUSIVE PICTURES

FORGED notes so perfect
even bank cashiers are
fooled.

At Kiltach, handcuffed
gang leaders are escorted
to waiting Black Maria.

A sea dash by police ended
in five arrests. Seen with
hero reporter Tintin and
lion-hearted dog Snowy,
from left, Constables E.
McGregor, T. W. Stewart,
B. Robertson, A. MacLeod.

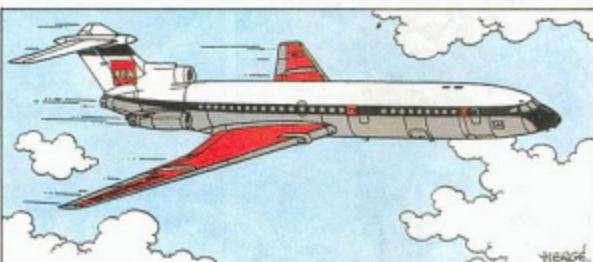
Black Island 'Beast' Ranko
says goodbye to rescuer
Tintin in a Glasgow zoo.
Once trained to kill intru-
ders at gang hideout, the
monster gorilla, injured in
battle on



Next morning...

You aren't coming
back with me by air?

By air?... No thank
you... To be precise:
we don't find the
pilots entirely...
reliable!



Moscow
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