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.
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 VINCIÊME".

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...

WOAAH... WOOAAH...

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...

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!
Quick, quick, a lifebelt!

Every man for himself!

All hands on deck!

That lifebelt's no use to me...

Abandon ship!... every man for...

So! all that screaming was just a parrot!... belongs to one of the crew, I suppose!

Every man for himself!

Stupid creature!... with that sort of racket, anybody nervous could be frightened to death, and start a panic!
HELP!... HELP!

FRIEND... PREPARE TO BE PLUCKED!

WHAT'S GOING ON IN MY CABIN?...

EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

SNOWY!... SNOWY!... HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT PSITTACOSIS?

EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF! EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

WE'LL SEE!... IF YOU AREN'T DEAD BY TOMORROW, YOU MAY HAVE A CHANCE!

HAS IT GONE?... TINTIN, D'YOU REALLY THINK I COULD HAVE CAUGHT PSITTACOSIS?
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.

Do you think... Tintin, do you think I'm going to die?

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.

Right! I'm at your service...

You'll see, it won't hurt at all.

There you are, that didn't take very long.

Full of beans!

Hip hip hooray! I'm cured!

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!

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

HA!... HA...

EEEK!

DIRTY DOG!
SEEING AS I'M A STOWAWAY, I DON'T WANT THAT DOG GIVING ME AWAY. THE ONLY WAY TO AVOID THAT IS TO PUT HIM QUIETLY TO SLEEP.

WHAT'S THAT CHAP DOING DOWN HERE IN THE HOLD?

HE'S QUITE BARMY!

HELP! ... I'LL BE DROWNED!

WELL, THAT'S HIM LIQUIDATED, THE LOUSY TYKE!
MAN OVERBOARD!

STOP ENGINES!

QUICK, THIS WIRE ROPE ON THE DECK... I'LL THROW IT TO SNOWY!

HANG ON TIGHT, SNOWY! I'M GOING TO HAUL YOU UP!

LOOK OUT, HE'LL GET A FATAL SHOCK FROM THAT ELECTRIC RAY!

I MUST SAY, I'M ENJOYING THIS LARK!

YEOW!
ATCH, MASTER DOG! THIS HERE REAL GOOD LIFE BELT!

AYEE! CATCHING ELECTRIC SHOCK... IS NO GOOD!

HOW LONG IS THIS LITTLE GAME GOING ON?

CATCH, MASTER DOG! THIS HERE REAL GOOD LIFE BELT!

GLUB BLUB GLUGG

HE JUST SINK TO BOTTOM, MASTER
WHERE IS SNOWY?
AND YOU DID NOTHING TO SAVE HIM??... WELL, NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT A REAL MAN DOES!

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

HELP! I'VE BEEN GRABBED BY A SHARK!
LET'S HOPE THE LIFEBELT KEEPS HIM HAPPY!

I THINK HE'LL HAVE TUMMY-ACHE BY THIS EVENING.

NO, NO! TAKE MY DOG FIRST!

DO YOU THINK HE'S DEAD, DOCTOR?... IS... IS HIS HEART STILL BEATING ???... DOCTOR, ANSWER ME!!

JUST BE QUIET, I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING!
HEAVEN BE PRAISED!
HE'S ALIVE! HIS HEART IS BEATING.

WE'LL GIVE HIM ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION...
D'YOU THINK HE'LL SOON COME TO?

THERE, HE'S ALL RIGHT!
WHERE AM I?
WHERE'VE I BEEN??...
WHERE DID I COME FROM ???

NOW, A QUICK CHANGE OF CLOTHES, THEN WE'LL TAKE A WELL-EARNED REST!

BUT WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING SINCE I GOT THAT BUMP ON THE HEAD?

...THEN THE SHARK SWALLOWED THE LIFEBELT, AND TOOK HIMSELF OFF. AND THEN, WE WERE RESCUED...

HOW BRAVE YOU WERE, TINTIN!
FOR SEVERAL DAYS THE SHIP CONTINUES ITS VOYAGE...


SOME DAYS LATER...

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

SEE, SNOWBALL, THAT IS "THYSVILLE", AND ON THAT BOAT MASTER TINTIN AND SNOWY, TINTIN REPORTER FROM "PETIT VINGTIÈME", LIKE YOU KNOW.

LOOK HOW FAMOUS WE ARE...

YES, OUR REPUTATION HAS GONE BEFORE US... I EXPECT THEY TALKED ABOUT US ON THE WIRELESS!

MATADI! EVERYONE PREPARE TO DISEMBARK!
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.

OOGAAH!... 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!

OUCH!
HELP!... IT'S TRYING TO EAT MY NOSE!

THE NEXT MORNING...

HELLO? SNOWY? DID YOU HAVE A GOOD NIGHT?

MY POOR SNOWY, YOU'RE BITTEN ALL OVER!... I CAN SEE YOU SLEPT WITHOUT A MOSQUITO NET! WE MUST GET HELP FOR YOU RIGHT AWAY!

COME IN...

RAT TAT TAT
MR TINTIN?

THAT'S ME.

MR TINTIN, I AM INSTRUCTED BY THE "NEW YORK EVENING POST" OF 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 EXCELLENCE 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 EXCELLENCE 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!
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 TREE TRUNK AND WAIT FOR TINTIN.

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

HELP! SAVE ME! A CROCODILE!
HORRORS! ... I MUST BE SEEING THINGS! ... SNOWY A PING-PONG BALL FOR A CROCODILE! HOW CAN I SAVE HIM FROM THAT FRIGHTFUL MONSTER... WITHOUT WOUNDED HIM? QUICK, TINTIN, MAKE UP YOUR MIND!

HEAVENS!... LET'S HOPE I DON'T HIT SNOWY!...

EKK!... MY SHOT HAS RICOCHETED OFF THE CROCODILE'S SCALY SKIN!

BANG!
Hey?... Why has Snowy bolted like that??... Almost as if he were afraid of me!
NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE... I MUST SHOOT THIS CROCODILE AT POINT-BLANK RANGE... TAKE AIM...

FIRE !!!!

???.... NO' MORE CARTRIDGES!

CLICK

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 ??...

ME?... RUN AWAY ??... I... I WENT TO LOOK FOR HELP!

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

SEEMS VERY PECULIAR...
COCO!

COCO!!!

WHERE CAN HE BE?

THAT YOU, MASTER TINTIN?

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.

FRIGHTENED? SEE HERE, COCO, WITH US AROUND NO ONE NEED EVER BE FRIGHTENED.

SO! A WHITE MAN STOLE OUR CAR! WE MUST FOLLOW HIS TRAIL. COME ON!

AFTER THE ENEMY!

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

I'M HOT!

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

HAVE WE MUCH FURTHER TO GO?
I've seen that fellow before...

Lousy rattle-trap! Impossible to get it going!

We must take care... he's armed.

I'll try to knock him out... throw this coconut at his head!

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!...

NOT SO FULL OF HIMSELF AS HE WAS ON THE SHIP.

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

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

BANG...

?...

WELL, TINTIN?...

BANG...
I don't understand!... The creature must be indestructible!...

Bang...

Needs a bit of target practice.

D'you think you'll hit it today?

At last!... but I can't think why I had to use fifteen shots to kill one antelope.

And about time too!

Anyway, we'll have fresh meat this evening!...

Real hunters, that's us!

Coco will make us a fine supper.
WHAT A FUNNY LITTLE ANIMAL.

THAT ANTELOPE WILL BE JUICY!

I SIMPLY MUST SHOW THIS TO MY PALS!

HELP!

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

HELP!... HELP!...

HELP!

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

TINTIN! DON'T LEAVE ME!

I MUST FIND SOME OTHER WAY.
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 WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION...

HE STILL HASN'T SEEN ME!
I LIKE YOUR HAT! GIVE IT ME IN EXCHANGE FOR THIS ANIMAL!

DON'T BE AFRAID, SNOWY, IT'S ME, TINTIN!

NOT POSSIBLE!

NOW WHAT DOES HE WANT?...

GNOUF... BRAW... BRAW!...
(Translation: WHAT A PRETTY GUN! SWAP IT FOR THIS HAT!)

WHAT'S HE STILL ON ABOUT?

NOT ON YOU LIFE! ANYWAY, THAT HAT BELONGS TO ME!

BRAW... BRAW... RRRAA!...
(I MUST HAVE IT!)

STOP IT, YOU OLD MONKEY! D'YOU THINK I'M STANDING FOR THAT?!

THIS COULD BE BAD!
...AND THE NEXT TIME, I'LL GET CROSS!

BRAVO!

TINTIN! WHAT A CARD!

I HOPE NOTHING ELSE IS GOING TO DELAY OUR SUPPER.

BAD! BAD! TALKING MONKEY! HIM EAT TINTIN!

HELLO, COCO.

I HOPE SO TOO. I'M ABSOLUTELY FAMISHED.

HOW CAN YOU BE AFRAID OF A MONKEY??

YES, I'M TINTIN AND YOU'RE GOING TO COOK THIS ANTELOPE AND MAKE US A DELICIOUS DINNER.

YOU NOT MONKEY?... YOU MASTER TINTIN??

WHAT ABOUT OUR PRISONER? HE'S STILL THERE?

HERGE
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!
HELP!... WE'RE DONE FOR! WE'LL BE CRUSHED BY THE TRAIN!

BOOM

I'M SO TERRIBLY SORRY...

YOU... WICKED WHITE MAN!

SEE LITTLE BLACK BOY, POOR BLACK BOY...
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?

COME ON, YOU LAZY BUNCH, GET WORKING...

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

BUT... ME GET DIRTY...
ALL ABOARD!

WICKED WHITE MAN!

DON'T YOU WORRY... WE'LL FIX THAT!

MASTER, ENGINE HIM NO GO... HIM ALL BUST...

FIRST OF ALL, LET'S CLEAR THE TRACK...

BLACKS ANGRY NO MORE, SO COCO COME BACK?...

OFF WE GO!
You no go... you come home with us, we ba baoro'm.

Accept, Tintin!

Welcome, noble stranger!

I thank you, O king of the ba baoro'm.
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??

WOOAHRRRR!

WOOAAHHHRRRGH

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

SSHHHHH...
HELP! HELP!!

OH!... GOLLY!... THE LION IS TAKING TINTIN TO ITS DEN TO EAT HIM!

NO!... COME ON, SNOWY! YOU CAN'T ALLOW IT!... YOU MUST SAVE HIM FROM THAT WILD BEAST! ... INTO BATTLE!

WOOAAAH!
I MUST HOLD ON TIGHT!

WHERE AM I?

SNOWY?... WHAT'S BECOME OF HIM?
OH SNOWY, HOW DID YOU DO THAT?... YOU ARE BRAVERY ITSELF!... WITHOUT YOU I'D HAVE BEEN EATEN...
EATEN?... EATEN?... HOW CAN YOU BE EATEN BY A LION??...

LET'S REJOIN THE OTHER HUNTERS NOW...
YES... AND LET THAT LION WATCH OUT!

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

WOAAA... 

WOOOAAHHHHRRRRR!

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

ALL RIGHT, WE'LL COME.

HE NEEDN'T BE AFRAID...
YOU WON'T BE A BAD LION AGAIN, EVER?...

...BECAUSE, IF YOU BEHAVE LIKE THAT ONCE MORE I SHAN'T HESITATE TO REMOVE THE REST OF YOUR TAIL!

PERHAPS WE COULD TAME HIM?

LITTLE WHITE, HIM GETTING TOO BOSS HERE... ME OUT, ME, MAN! MUST DISAPPEAR!
JUJU MAN! DON'T WORRY: I'VE GOT A PLAN TO GET RID OF THAT WHITE FOR YOU!... HE'S... MY WORST ENEMY.

HERE'S MY IDEA.......

THE NEXT MORNING...

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

OH! OH! THIS VERY BAD!

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! M PUT YOU TO DEATH...

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

WHAT A RELIEF, NOT TO BE MUZZLED!

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!

NOW WHAT'S HE UP TO, TINTIN THE BOLD?...

WE MUST HURRY, BEFORE THEY'VE FINISHED THEIR INTERESTING CONVERSATION!

WHILE I FILM THEM, MY PHONOGRAPH WILL RECORD THEIR VOICES...

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

Curses and curses! Soner is gone!

Prisoner... there!... there!... death to white man!...
And so?... prisoner?
Watch out, he's armed!

Calm down, witch doctor... calm down!

Wham! right on target!

If anyone wants to get nearer, come along... I'm waiting...

Yes... come on...

Now, I want you to keep quiet... your juju man has something to say!...

Pay attention!... we're going to begin!...

Look at his face!
...AND I, WITCH DOCTOR OF BA BAORO'M, I KEEP THEY IGNORANT AND STUPID PEOPLE IN MY POWER...

JUJU MAN HERE...

IN THERE?

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

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

ENTRY FREE
Something tells me we are in trouble!

I ask what they doing in that hut? Listen to them yells!

Sacrilege... They insult fetish! Make 'um dead!

Make 'um dead!
ENOUGH, ENOUGH!
YOU GOOD WHITE MAN...
YOU CHIEF OF BA BAORO'M...
YOU BOSS MAN...

WHAT ABOUT ME?

I'VE SCARCELY STARTED GOING ROUND "MY" VILLAGE...
AND I FIND THEM FIGHTING HERE LIKE ANYWHERE ELSE!

TALK ABOUT BOXING!

STOP THAT!

WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT!

HIM! HIM STEAL MY STRAW HAT!

WHICH ONE IS TELLING THE TRUTH?

SO!...YOU'RE FIGHTING OVER A STRAW HAT?...I WILL SETTLE IT FOR YOU...AND UNDERSTAND ONCE AND FOR ALL, I WON'T HAVE QUARRELLING HERE!

WHITE MASTER, VERY FAIR....HIM GIVE HALF HAT TO EACH ONE! HIM VERY GOOD WHITE.

WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

TINTIN EXERCISING THE JUDGEMENT OF SOLOMON!
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!!!

WHAT TO DO?... ME NOT JUJU MAN NO MORE!

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

WE'RE THE TOPS!
LISTEN, WITCH DOCTOR.
THIS IS WHAT WE MUST DO...

UNDERSTAND??

YES!

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 MOBILISATION!
MY ARMY, TRAINED AND EQUIPPED LIKE EUROPEAN ARMY, WE EASILY GET BETTER OF BA BAOROM!

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...

NO, I'LL GO ON MY OWN!

HOW SILLY OF TINTIN TO GO ALL ALONE!

WELL!... WHERE ARE THEY, THE OSTROGOTHS ?...

I DON'T SEE ANYONE...
IT'S AMAZING... TINTIN DOESN'T TAKE COVER, EVEN FROM SUCH A HAIL OF ARROWS...

I'M JOLLY SURE THEY CAN SEE ME!

CHIEF!... WHITE MAN, HIM TABOO! HIM NOT HIT AT ALL BY OUR ARROWS!

ME NOT UNDERSTAND NOTHING!... IS JUUU!... BRING UP HEAVY ARTILLERY!... WE BOMBARD HIM!

IT'S QUITE INCOMPREHENSIBLE!

READY!... TAKE AIM ON WHITE MAN... RANGE 43.50 METRES!

BOOM!
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 my wrath!

Come on, Tintin, tell me why all their weapons are hitting that tree, instead of making holes in you?

You great juju man, you all-powerful, great Muganga... we make you chief of 'M'Hatavu!' I accept!

Excellent! I had the idea of putting a powerful electro-magnet behind the tree. It attracted the iron tips of the arrows and the assegais... and I was safe!

Curses!... The 'M'Hatavu have gone over to that lousy white! We're back to the beginning.

'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 THEY FINGERS THEY WEAR STEEL CLAWS, LIKE THOSE OF LEOPARD. WHAT IS MORE, THEY CARRY STICK, WITH END CARVED LIKE LEOPARD'S PAW. TO KILL THEY VICTIM, ANIOTA CREEP UP ON SLEEPING NATIVE, TEAR OUT HIM 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!

OOAAHH!... I'M FALLING ASLEEP!
A boa constrictor, attacking a native! Quick, I must save the poor fellow!

I've never liked snakes!

Take aim...

Bang!

Who is this character? What a ridiculous outfit!

...The ba baoro'm witch doctor!

You not kill me!...you not kill me!

Look, Tintin, see how I deal with snakes.
... 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.

HE WAIT FOR ME ON EDGE OF FOREST, UNDER BAOBAB TREE!

I SEE! NOW TELL ME WHERE TO FIND YOUR ACCOMPlice?...

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE VILLAIN!

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

HANDS UP!

GRR...

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

WHAT TO DO NOW?... WAIT?... WAIT FOR WHAT?

I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE IN DANGER, TINTIN!
COME ALONG, LITTLE DOGGIE, COME ALONG...

WHAT'S HAPPENED? TINTIN!... TINTIN!... WHY... HAVE YOU PASSED OUT?

AND THAT'S THE OTHER...

FIRST, LET'S TIE THIS ONE SECURELY... THEN FOR THE OTHER ONE!

THAT'S FIXED HIM!... NOW FOR MY REVENGE!

WHERE... WHERE AM I... AND WHERE IS SNOWY?

I'LL FETCH THE DOG LATER... UNLESS THE WILD BEASTS HAVE EATEN IT!
DUMP THE NITWIT HERE, ON THE RIVER BANK...

LOOK... THOSE ARE FEROUCIOUS CROCODILES!... I'M GOING TO DANGLE YOU FROM A TREE OVERHANGING 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!
BANG...

BANG...

BANG...

WELL, I CAME IN THE NICK OF TIME, EH, MY SON!

ME KNOW THAT WHITE MASTER!

BUT... NO MISTAKE!... IT'S TINTIN!... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?...

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, FATHER... FREE ME, QUICKLY!

THAT IS TINTIN!

QUICK, FATHER, YOUR GUN!... I MUST SAVE SOMEONE ELSE!...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
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 CONSTRICTOR!!

WOAAH!
WOAAH!

WOAAH!

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

TOO LATE!... OH, GOOD HEAVENS!... TOO LATE!!
MY POOR SNOWY!...

I FEEL AWFUL! I NEED A DOSE OF BICARBONATE OF SODA!

CRACK

UNLESS I'M DREAMING, THOSE ARE SNOWY'S PAWS!

HOW EXTRAORDINARY! IT'S THE FIRST TIME I NOTICED I HAVE PAWS!

BUT... BUT HE'S STILL ALIVE!

STOP!... SNOWY!... STOP!... IT'S ME! IT'S TINTIN!

MY OLD FRIEND! I THOUGHT YOU'D BEEN CRUSHED TO A PULP LONG AGO!
Hey! No more funny stuff, my fine friend!

What are you doing, Tintin?

Now, bon appetit!

I never knew that a boa was so full of itself!

Going by train?

Come on, let's find the good father from the mission station!

I'll take you to visit our mission.

U-élé! U-élé! U-élé! Maliba! Ma-ka-si!
AND THIS IS OUR MISSION...

WHAT A NICE PLACE!

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?

HE LOOKS VERY BOTHERED.

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

YOU WOULD? OH, I AM SO VERY GRATEFUL!

PROFESSOR TINTIN!
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!

MY DEAR FRIENDS, TODAY I'M GOING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT YOUR COUNTRY: BELGIUM!

I SAY, TWO OF THEM ARE CHATTERING.

BELGIUM IS WHAT IS CALLED... A LEOPARD!

CAREFUL, TINTIN, YOU MUST PROTECT THE CHILDREN, WHATEVER THE COST TO YOURSELF! WHAT A NIGHTMARE... HEAVEN GIVE ME THE STRENGTH... TO SAVE THEM!
AN IDEA!... QUICK, THE SPONGE!...

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

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

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

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

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!

What will you do?

Now, out you go, you bad animal!

Bravo! Throw him out, Tintin!

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 weeping and groaning... you pay for that! you answer to me, Jimmy Mac Duff, manager of the great American circus!

Just let him try that again!
HE IS TAME LEOPARD!

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


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

MY DEAR FRIEND, I DO THANK YOU FOR GIVING OUR LITTLE ONES SUCH A GOOD IDEA OF OUR FAR-AWAY COUNTRY. AND TO AN 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.
SSH... NO NOISE! ...THERE HE IS!

I DON'T LIKE SCENES OF BLOODSHED!

CURSES! HE'S ONLY WOUNDED!

HORRORS! IT'S GOING TO EAT ME, LIKE THE BOA!

SAVED, THANK GOODNESS!

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!...
WE’VE BEEN FOLLOWING HIM ALL DAY, AND WE STILL HAVEN’T CAUGHT UP...

HE’S CERTAINLY WOUNDED... SPOTS OF BLOOD BESIDE HIS TRACKS ARE PLENTY OF PROOF!

REAL COWARDS, THESE LITTLE BEASTIES...

WHAT CAN I DO NOW? IT’S DARK... I CAN’T FIND THE TRACK BACK TO THE MISSION. I’LL HAVE TO SPEND THE NIGHT HERE!

SPEND THE NIGHT HERE!... AMONG ALL THE WILD ANIMALS!.. BRR...!

I PREFER CHASING HAARES...
WHAT'S GOING ON? THE MONKEY FIRED A SHOT!...IT MUST HAVE HIT SOMETHING, I CAN HEAR A NOISE IN THE UNDERGROWTH...

BROOF...
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.

MEANWHILE, AT THE MISSION...

WHEN I TELL THEM HOW I KILLED AN ELEPHANT

TINTIN ESCAPED THE CROCODILES. 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!

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

IF TINTIN HE'LL ROCKS HAS FALLEN IN THE WATER BE SMASHED ON THE 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!
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!

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

I FIXED HIM, EH?

WELL SAID! I SEE MY COURAGE IS CATCHING.
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!

THE SCENT IS QUITE FRESH!

THERE HE IS!

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

WOAAH!

WOOAH!

BANG!

ZZZZZ

SMACK
CRIMEY! I'LL CRASH ON THAT ROCK...

WHAT THE ..? THE ROCK'S MADE OF RUBBER!

SPLOSH!
THE POOR DEVIL!

OF COURSE!... I'M FORGETTING SNOWY!... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM UP THERE?... AND WHY'S HE BARKING SO DESPERATELY?...

WOOOH!

WOOOH!

WOOAH!

WOOAH!

LET'S HOPE I GET THERE IN TIME!

SNOWY'S DISAPPEARED!

FOOTPRINTS... SNOWY'S PAWS, AND ALSO BARE FEET... NOW I SEE SOMEONE'S KIDNAPPED SNOWY!
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!

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

HELLO, TINTIN!

YOU KNOW ME?

WE KNOW YOU, FROM "PETIT VINGTIÈME"!
YOU COMING WITH US. YOU HAVING 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.

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:

OH! OH!... YES!... EXCELLENT!... AH! TERRIFIC!

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?

AHEM!... AHEM!

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...

YES... THEN?

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 CALPONE, 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 ACCOMPliceS?

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

...NOW, TO THE POLICE STATION... AND NO TRICKS!
MY GOODNESS! TINTIN REPORTER FROM "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME"!

GOOD MORNING! I'VE BROUGHT YOU AN IMPORTANT PRISONER.

TAKE HIM AWAY, AND DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE...

YOU GO IN PRISON!

YOU BAD MAN!

............THAT'S THE STORY SO FAR!...

IF YOU LIKE, WE CAN CATCH THE OTHER THREE TONIGHT....

CERTAINLY, THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!

THAT NIGHT...
AHA! THEY'RE ALL THERE...

DON'T SHOW YOURSELF, TINTIN!

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.

DEATH?... TO MY MIND, GENTLEMEN, THAT REPORT IS DEFINITELY PREMATURE...

BANG BANG BANG
GOOD, GOOD! WICKED MEN DO NO MORE BAD TO TINTIN... ALL GO IN PRISON...

WELL, SNOWY MY LAD, WE'VE HAD A WEEK HERE LOUNGING ABOUT IN LUXURY IN THIS PALACE IN X...VILLE. I'VE HAD ENOUGH! TOMORROW WE MOVE ON!
Great sunspots! A leopard!

Wait! Maybe it's just another tame leopard... While I reach for a weapon, let's try to calm it down! Pretty leopard!... Nice little leopard!...
I can't find my gun, so maybe this siphon will do... to cool him down!

Pschhh...

A gun!... quick, a gun!... what can I feel? ah! a mirror... that gives me an idea!

He doesn't seem to like soda water very much.

There!

What a horrible beast!
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?

??
THIS’LL MAKE A MARVELLOUS DOCUMENTARY GIRAFFES IN THE WILD!

YOU COULD FILM ME TOO...

A PRETTY FINE RHINOCEROS!

IT MAY BE FINE, BUT IT’S NOT PRETTY!

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

I DON’T LIKE THESE MOSQUITO BITES...

BANG.

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?
CAREFUL!

FIRST BORE A HOLE...

THEN A STICK OF DYNAMITE...

UNCOIL THE FUSE...

NOW FOR A MATCH... AND AWAY WE GO!

PSSCHHH

BOOM!

?... I THINK THE CHARGE WAS A BIT TOO STRONG!!

THAT'S IT!
NOT TOO FAR AHEAD, SNOWY!

I'M NOT A PUPPY ANY MORE!

WHY, LOOK! ... COWS!

SNOWY! HERE!

HELLO, NICE COW!

SNOWY, BE CAREFUL! IT'S A BUFFALO!... THEY'RE VERY FIERCE!

HELP! THE BUFFALO HAS LEFT SNOWY AND IS CHARGING AT ME!

YOU MIGHT HAVE SAID SO SOONER!
IT'S GOT ITSELF FREE!

NOW WHERE TO....
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!

LUCKY I CAME ALONG. WITHOUT ME HE'D HAVE DROWNED.

A RUBBER TREE! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

JUST A TREE LIKE ANY OTHER. DOESN'T LOOK AS IF IT'S MADE OF RUBBER!
IS THAT REALLY RUBBER??

THE TWO STREAMS OF RUBBER HAVE JOINED UP. WE'LL LET THEM DRY.

THERE! ALL READY! NOW, SIR BUFFALO, I CHALLENGE YOU TO SINGLE COMBAT!

WELL AIMED!

BOP!

COME ON IF YOU DARE, MIGHTY BUFFALO!
LOOK OUT! HERE HE COMES!... MY CATAPULT’S READY!

I THINK THIS WOULD MAKE A GOOD STATUE: “DAVID CONQUERS GOLIATH”!

AM I PHOTOGENIC, TINTIN?

JUST ONE MORE SHOT... EXCELLENT!
NO! THIS TIME IT'S TOO MUCH! ONE BUFFALO IS OK, BUT FIFTY... NO!

WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

OH! A WHITE MAN... BEING CHASED BY BUFFALOES!

BUFFALOES ARE REAL CHARMERS, AREN'T THEY?...

SOUNDS LIKE AN AEROPLANE...

GREAT SNAKES!... THE MONSTER'S BREATHING DOWN MY NECK!...
WE MUST SAVE HIM...

A ROPE LADDER! I'M SAVED! SNOWY, COME HERE!

A BURROW! I'M SAFE!

CRIKEY, WHAT A JOLT!

IN THE NICK OF TIME, EH?

MY DOG IS DOWN THERE. WE MUST LAND.

NOT ON YOUR LIFE: YOU'RE CRAZY!
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 somewhere here...

Snowy! Snowy!

Phew! What a heat!

Poor Snowy! ... Did the buffaloes get him?

Woah! Woah!
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...

TO BELGIUM? TERRIFIC!!!

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

SO, HERE'S THE MACHINE TO TAKE US BACK TO EUROPE!

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

**KA-FE**

**THEM SAY, IN BELGIUM ALL WHITES LIKE TINTIN.**

**ME JUST FIND TINTIN MACHINE...**

**IF TINTIN NOT BACK IN 1 YEAR 1 DAY, IS FOR YOU!**

**AND IF YOU NOT GOOD, YOU NEVER BE LIKE TINTIN!**

**ME NEVER BEFORE SEE "BOULA MATARI", ALL-POWERFUL, LIKE TINTIN.**

**THAT SNOWY... SOME DOG!**