TINTIN AND SNOWY are in India, guests of the Maharaja of Gaipajama, enjoying a well-earned rest. The evil gang of international drug-smugglers, encountered in "Cigars of the Pharaoh," has been smashed and its members are behind bars. With one exception. Only the mysterious gang-leader is unaccounted for; he disappeared over a cliff.

But questions have still to be answered. What of the terrible Rajahiah juice, the "poison of madness?" Where were the shipments of opium going, hidden in the false cigars? And who really was the master-mind behind the operation?

How can a dog get a wink of sleep? Not a minute's peace since he fell for short-wave radio!...

There it is again. That's the station I've been trying to identify...

It doesn't make any sense... What can it possibly mean?

RRCQ 15.30 direct special attention chart. Yokahama urgently going odd same slow Istanbul ten nasty gaps in saturday mean alien medicine easily changes wet ecobin.

It must have some meaning... but what?

My direction-finder shows WSW, ENE. In theory the transmitter should be along a line in the same direction, passing through Gaipajama.

Tintin Sahib, the Maharaja requests your presence.

Thank you. I'll come.
My dear Tintin... I've asked the famous Fakir Ramacharma to demonstrate his remarkable powers.
How interesting. I'm curious to see him...
I'm not! I remember the last one!

He's quite extraordinary! Isn't he?

Now, if your Highness permits, I will read the secrets of the future...
Please be seated...
Thanks.

Do so...

There... look! I sat on a cushion!
Forgive me... I have a sensitive skin!
CLAP CLAP

Now... Aha, I see you have a taste for adventure... You have already faced great dangers... But you are brave and... Oh, no!... The signs are not good...
I see an enemy! You think him dead, but he plans revenge... Be on your guard!

I also see a fakir, a disgrace to our brotherhood, dedicated to your downfall. He is close to you... very close to you. He spies upon you... He has a terrible weapon... and there is no defence.

Beware... I see another man... a man with a yellow skin... His hair is black... He wears glasses... Take every care! He has sworn to destroy you!

Tintin sahib, there is an stranger in the gallery, asking for you. He says he has come from Shanghai to see you. From Shanghai?

From Shanghai? That's a fair distance... just to talk to me... How peculiar...

Mr Tintin, sir?

Me? Yes...

Yellow skin... black hair... glasses... Careful, Tintin!

I have something extremely important to tell you. Can we talk here?

Certainly. We're quite alone. Look...

A dart... dipped in Rajah's juice... the poison of madness!!

He's gone... He didn't waste any time...

Quick! Speak! What have you to tell me?

...I... Yes... I remember.

Mitsuhirato... Someone needs you... I... Shanghai... Remember that name, Mitsuhirato... Mitsuhirato... Mitsuhirato.

TONG SI NAN PEI!

Poor fellow!... He's gone mad!

Good... Then?

TINTIN!
Snowy!! My poor Snowy!! I must have shut you in the trunk!! Well, now we can go!

Goodbye!!.. Good luck!

Goodbye...

Some time later...

So this is Shanghai...

That's him!

That's him all right!

No mistake, that's him.

Mr. Tintin, the news of your arrival fills me with joy. I cannot convey my happiness at the prospect of greeting your noble and victorious figure.

May I humbly beg the privilege of calling upon you at 3 o'clock this afternoon?

My servants will await your gracious visit.

Come in!

RAT TAT TAT

To Mr. Tintin...

Most peculiar!

How does anyone know I'm here yet...

Mitsuhiroto... Mitsuhiroto...

But how do we find him?

It's certainly a Japanese name, but...

Continental Hotel

Mr. Tintin, I read your name and address in the paper. I am an old comrade of your noble predecessor, and I have come to give you a message from him. My name is Tintin, and I am a reporter for the Journal de Société. I have been sent to Shanghai to investigate a mysterious event that has taken place here...
Excellent! Please tell the messenger his master is too kind. He mustn't put himself out. I will call upon him myself.

I wonder how our Mr Mitsuhirato knew I was here... Anyway, he's certainly a man with impeccable manners...

Are Japanese good chaps, Tintin?

Mr Mitsuhirato, Street of Tranquillity...

Dirty little China man! To barge into a white man!
Stop me punishing a useless native, would you? ... Interfering brat!
Your conduct is disgraceful, sir!

You'll hear more of this, busybody! ... You bet you will!

Brute!

Ah, Gibbons, my friend!
You look peeved, old chap!

Peeved! Am I peeved! Get a load of this!

... Some European kid had the nerve to back up a rickshaw boy ... He'd knocked me flying and I was teaching him a lesson! ... Trying to stop me beating a native ... Intolerable!

What's the world coming to? Can't we even teach that yellow rabbet to mind their manners now? It's up to us to civilise the savages! We soon won't have any control at all ... and look what we've done for them, all the benefits ...

... of our superb western civilisation ...

Yes, our superb western civilisation ...

You did that on purpose, yellow scum! ... I'll teach you respect for your betters!

Where was I? ... Oh, yes, our superb western civilisation ...

I'll try to find the name of that young ruffian, the one who had a go at you. Since I'm Chief of Police of the Shanghai International Settlement that shouldn't be difficult. Then I'll teach our young Don Quixote a lesson!
My dear Mr Tintin, you must go back to India at once. The Maharaja of Gaipajama is in great danger. I sent a Chinese messenger to tell you to guard the Maharaja. Didn't you see him?

Yes, but he was struck by a poisoned dart and only managed to say two words: your name and Shanghai. Then... nonsense...

Pespicable creatures! Such persons stop at nothing! Believe me, you were wrong to leave the Maharaja. Who knows what they will do in your absence?

Who are 'they'?

Please pardon me, I cannot tell you more: my own life would be in danger... But I beg you to take heed and go back to India.

I see... thank you. Maybe I'll take the next boat back. Meanwhile I'll telegraph the Maharaja to be on his guard.

Excellent plan... Ah, I was forgetting. Beware of everyone here, and especially the Chinese. Your life hangs by a thread...

But... how do you know...

A true Japanese knows everything, honorable sir.

Bit seedy round here, eh?

Yes, I'm inclined to agree!
If I've got it right, the man who charged me down was saving my life...

What about a cup of tea for me?

This'll revive our spirits, anyway...
The shots came from this direction...

Let's hope that whistle doesn't bring reinforcements...

Hurry up, boys!
But I keep telling you... And I'm telling you, shut your trap!

Hello, Gibbons?... You remember your Don Quixote?... Yes... Well, I've got him... Picked up last night by a patrol....

That's great... What'll you do with him?... What?... Let him go? But... Ah... Ha! Ha! Ha!... You're a pal!... Goodbye!

By the way... that little ragamuffin you brought in last night... Did you know he cowed one of your chums?... If I were you I'd give him a spot of corrective treatment...

Very good, sir!

Still, I hope they don't knock him about too much...

Thump

Zzing

Clang

Bang

Boom

Yes?... An ambulance?... To St. James Prison?... Right... I'll send one along...

Next morning....
Obviously they knew I was innocent. And yet... they didn't go after the attacker...

A telegram for you, Mr. Tintin, and a letter, and this parcel...

Mr. Tintin.

Come tonight at 10 o'clock to the street called T'ai p'ing Lu. There will be a lantern outside the door. Wear the clothes you will find in the parcel. It will be easier for you.

Poisoned?... No, thank goodness! His heart's still beating. He's asleep... Drugged?

The tea!... He must have drunk the tea I spill on the floor... But... but...

That shot... it was providential!... If I'd drunk the tea...

Here we are... Not a very healthy-looking place...

You sleep it off, Snowy old fellow. And don't worry if I'm late back...

T'ai p'ing Lu...
Very odd!... There's no answer...

Oh well, I'll go in.

Nobody?

Did you arrange to meet me here?

Excuse me, was it you who...

Look here, are you deaf?

Or is this some sort of joke?

OK! If you've nothing to tell me, I'm off!

Are you going to say why you brought me here?

Peculiar expression...

Hopeless!... Best thing I can do is go away...

Wait!... Don't go!

I want to tell you something...

And not before time, too!

Lao Tzu said: 'You must find the way! I've found it. You must find it too...'

Er...yes?

So I'm going to cut off your head. Then you'll know the truth!
Look, you needn't be afraid. I only have to cut your head off!

He's mad!

As I suspected... A puncture on his neck... Rajajiah!... What can I do for the poor fellow?

Officer, I found this poor madman. Can you take care of him?

The police will look after him... And I'm back at square one!

Next day...

Mr Tintin!

Why, it's Mr Mitsuhirabo!

I heard you were leaving, so I came to say goodbye. I wish you a calm and peaceful journey.

Thank you. My good wishes to you, too.

Well, I haven't learnt very much in Shanghai...

TOOOOT

See that young man leaning on the rail? That's him!

I see!
That night...
Are you coming Snowy? Let's take a stroll round the deck...
Allright. I'll catch you up...

There! It's done!...You haven't used too much chloroform, have you?

Put some on another handkerchief.

?  

That's it!...Here goes!

SPLOSH

TOK  TOK  TOK
You saw?... They made the signal!

We'll have a look...

There, the sampan is coming back.

Here are the boxes...

The next morning...

What do you make of it Snowy?... Last night, sailing to Bombay. This morning, here in this room.

Anyway, where exactly are we?...

We'll very soon find out...

Ah! There's someone who'll be able to tell us...

Excuse me, sir...

The madman! Shanghai!

Have you found the way?... No?... Good!... Then I'll cut off your head.

Again!
Didi!... Stop that!

Leave us... and behave!

Yes, Papa...

Allow me to introduce myself: Wang Chen-ye. I am the father of the poor soul you saw just now. He was attacked by our enemies and lost his mind the night he arranged to meet you in Shanghai. He was guarding you.

CRACK

It's quite true. I love him my life. But please, why was he guarding me, and why have I been prevented from making my journey?

So it was him!

BANG

You stay here, Snowy, and behave yourself!

Here is the friend who will be of infinite help...

Certainly, I owe you an apology for such a violent kidnapping. But the telegram recalling you to India was false. My son was to explain, the night you saw him, and to ask you to stay longer in Shanghai. Alas, he was unable to do so, and you must set sail. But you must remain in China...

I must remain in China...

Will you come with me?... You will understand...

Now Mr. Tintin, it is time to give you an explanation...

These are the headquarters of the Sons of the Dragon. We are a secret society dedicated to the fight against opium, the terrible drug causing such havoc in our country. Our greatest adversary is a Japanese, with whom you are acquainted. He is named Mitsuhirato...

Mitsuhirato?...

Well, well! Why don't I practise on him?

What does he want with me?
Yes, Mitsukirato. He's a Japanese secret agent in China... and at the same time, one of the most active and evil of men...

Hello, Tokyo? Black Star Everest Saturn

...Not content with spying, he has joined forces with opium smugglers... He helps them distribute all over the world, but mostly here in China.

Hello? Hello? Tokyo here... Ah, it's you...

Yes, Excellency... All is well... Tintin... On the way to India... recalled by telegram, sent by me, of course... No, not easy... Those meddling Sons of the Dragon tried to keep him here... I had to take extreme measures...

Perfect!... Now the coast is clear for you... you know what. Succeed in that... and you will receive the Order of Fujiyama, First class!

I'm certain to succeed, Excellency. Provided your propaganda is well organised... It will be?... That is good!... Goodbye then, Excellency...

We hoped you would be willing to help us, so we sent a messenger to India... But Mitsukirato's spy network is excellent. They attacked the messenger and he went mad... Yet you still came, and...

WOAAH! WOAAH!

That's Snowy!

I'm going to help you to find the way. Don't worry, there's nothing to it... It just means cutting off your head...

Look how sharp the blade... is...

Snowy!... He's gone!
We'll go and look in my son's room...

Didi!...

Come in, Father, and see an interesting experiment...

And never do that again!

Good to be together again, eh Snowy?

Forgive my poor son, Mr Tin Tin. He isn't responsible for his actions...

Courage, Mr Wang. I'll do all I can to find an antidote to that terrible poison...

Now, when Mitsukirato had failed to stop you coming to China, he tried to scare you into leaving immediately. When you stayed, he tried to kill you. Now he believes you are on the way back to India. So far so good. We know he communicates by radio with his accomplices...

By radio? Well, well... What a pity my receiving set is in my trunk aboard the 'Ranchi'... I could have...

Your trunk came with you, dear friend. We would not wish to deprive you of your luggage...

Look... One day in Gipshama I intercepted this peculiar message. Direct special attention. Charles Yokohama urgently going really slow. Istanbul ten nasty gaps in Saturday means Tibetan medicine easily changed. Well, Ekomba, I couldn't make out the rest of it...

Then, on my journey, I managed to solve it. Take the first two letters of each word, and that gives you: Dispatch your goods. Listen again same time each week.

The word Yokohama made me think the sender of the message was Japanese and... Wait! A signal on the same wavelength...

Blizzard ueda location Tuesday storm entrap top nine gharkas.

Take the first two letters of each word... there... 'Blue Lotus ten tonight'... Well, that doesn't make much more sense...

Blue Lotus... Blue Lotus... Wait... Yes, I know... in Shanghai there's an opium den with that name...

An opium den? Right! I'll be there tonight.

That night, at ten o'clock...
No, Mr. Mitsurinato has not yet arrived. But he won't belong. Please come with me.

I'll wait for him here...

Good evening, sir. Someone is waiting for you...

Yes, I know.

Here are 5000 dollars in advance. You get the same again when the job is done. But just remember, if you talk... you die!... You understand?... Good!... Now, we go.

Get in...
You have everything?
Careful!... We've arrived...
Now then, to work!...

Crumbs, it's cold... Now what are they doing?... Taking cover?... I wonder...

Perfect!
Hello?... Cheng Fu station?... Chinese bandits have just blown the track... At post 123.
Brrrr! I'm frozen!

ATCHOOOO!
Someone over there!... Look!... A spy!...

BANG
Ministry of War
Tokyo. Stop
Chinese bandits have blown up
Shanghai-Nanking railway.

Damage to property not significant
Stop

Not significant! We'll soon see about that...

This is Radio Tokyo! The
Enforcements of Chinese guerrillas
have no bounds! News just in details
a treacherous attack on the
Shanghai-Nanking railway...

Having blown up the track, the
brigands...

stopped the train and
attacked the innocent
passengers...

Reports tell of many
killed trying to
defend themselves.

Twelve Japanese died.
After the attack...

the bandits, numbering more
than a hundred fled with their loot.

Tokyo Express... Special!
Chinese bandits
attack passenger train!

Many dead... Read all about it...

Japan must never forget her duty as
the guardian of law and civilisation
in the Far East... Glory to our brave
soldiers who have now gone to
defend this noble cause!

... and once again Japan has
fulfilled her mission as guardian of
law and civilisation in the Far East!
If we have been forced, to our
utmost regret, to send troops
into China, it is for the
good of China herself!

He! he! Don't say I didn't warn you!... China
is an unhealthy place for little Nosy Parkers!

Heads of States: United Nations
Seven suffering Samurai! That's not Rajah!... So what did I do?... Chang went to  
watch the house of Mitsuhirato. Venerable... He has returned... Send him here at once!  
I was hidden in the next room. I put coloured water in place of the Rajah, and I've brought you  
the real poison. I took care of his knife and his gun too...  
I'll soon find him, He can't have gone far...  
There!!...  

Kamikaze! The blade's made of rubber!  
And perhaps that's made of rubber as well!...  

An hour later... Major, I'm Japanese... I've been half murdered by a young European, a  
Chinese spy! His name is Tintin!  

Now we must go back to Mr. Nang...  

There isn't a moment to lose... I must get out of the city...
Too late! Japanese patrols are watching the gates. I can't get past...

How to escape from the city?...

You're the one with a Japanese price on your head!
Hide yourself! Quick!

Hello... Yes?... Still not found him?... Then search harder!... How could he have passed the city gate?

Thank you!

A real friend!

Blow me, if that isn't Tintin!... Stopped me teaching manners to that Chinese chimpanzee!

You saved my life. I shall never forget.

Don't thank me... My brother is a rickshaw boy. You rescued him from a foreign devil.

What's he doing out here, dressed like a native?... Very fishy!... If I'd seen him sooner, I'd have knocked him flat!

Take me to your officer!... I know where Tintin is, see?
So... you are sure of your facts?

Absolutely certain, Major... I saw him clearly as I'm seeing you!

If we walk fast we'll be back with Mr Wang by tonight.

Lucky for me I was hidden. I'd better keep an eye open in case he returns...

Careful! Here comes that armoured car again!

We didn't find him, sir. Not a chance of his escaping along that road...
At last! I thought I'd never see you again!

You lied! We found no trace of Tintin... You will be detained. And mark my words: plays the fool with the military authority.

But... but... I...

Just let me get out of here and I'll show him what I'm made of, the little swine!

So this is the mysterious poison that's done so much damage... and if it hadn't been for your servant, I'd have been a victim, too...

Aiyah! Oh! You're?]

Our son is having another fit of madness, Wang. Please, try to calm him!

Our son is having another fit of madness, Wang. Please, try to calm him!

If only someone could do something to cure his madness, but that's impossible...

Unless... yes, but it's only a chance in a million...

And if I do that, I'll have to get back through the Japanese lines...

Don't cry, Mrs. Wang... Tomorrow morning I'll go to Shanghai and I'll have that poison analysed. Who knows, perhaps we may find a cure for your son's madness.

Next morning...

I fear for you. Don't forget there is a price on your head!

Don't be afraid... If I can manage to reach the International Settlement, I'll be safe. They can't do anything to me there...

Hello?... Yes, speaking... To whom have I the honour...

Dynamo here. Chief of Police of the International Settlement... I believe you're holding a chap called Gibson... Yes... From a large American company... I think you'd be wise to let him go... could make an awful lot...

Agreed, but on one condition... We're looking for a spy, name of Tintin. If he takes refuge in the International Settlement, you'll hand him over...

It's a deal, Major... You can count on me!
You've really made up your mind, then?
Yes. But don't worry. All will be well... And I'll keep in touch with you...

Now, how am I going to get myself into the city?
I tell you, Tintin, it's absolutely crazy!...

What?... Still not caught him?... Seventy suffering Samurai!... Very well, double the reward! Ten thousand yen for his capture!

There's a new general coming here this morning on a tour of inspection. I went everywhere in perfect order... Turnout, barracks, the lot!

Yes, General, I haven't had time to shave this morning.

Four days' detention?!!
I... Very good, sir!

The paper?... It just blew here, General... Very sorry, sir.

Four days' detention?!!
But sir, it's only a piece of paper...

Eight days??!!... I...
Very good, sir!
Full of charm, isn't he? And that's our new general!

Major, there's a little man who insists upon seeing you. He claims to be the general. Bring him in. I'll give him my general!

But... but the general has just left!

And I'm telling you, blockhead, that I'm General Haranochi! I was attacked on the road by a young Chinese who stripped me of my uniform!!...

No one about? Good! Here we go! ...

One...

Now let's release my false stomach... All right, Snowy?

Now to the International Settlement... And make it snappy!

All's well. We made it!

Halt! Your papers!

My identity papers? I'm afraid I haven't got them with me... But my name's Tintin and I...

Sorry! Nothing doing!

But look! You can see I'm a European... Nothing doing!

What's the problem? The boy hasn't any papers, sir...

No use arguing, sonny. Must have proper papers to enter the Settlement...

Now what? Crumbs! A Japanese patrol! I must get in. If I don't...
There!... That boy, escaping on a bike...

OK! We'll catch him in a couple of minutes!

Keep going, Snowy! I'll jump when we slow down...
Which way did he go? Left? Right? Straight ahead?

At least they won't come to look for us in here!

All I know, sir, he was a young lad dressed like a Chinese, and he told me his name was Tintin.... Tintin? Tintin? You're sure he said Tintin?

WORLDWIDE NEWS

I... I'm very happy to have won... and... and I'll try to do better next time...

PARIS WELCOMES INTERNATIONAL CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPION

Shanghai: Professor Fang Hsi-ying is home from his lengthy lecture tour in America. The world authority on madness enjoys a well-deserved rest in his exquisite garden...

That's the man to cure Mr. Wang's son!

Hey!

Yes, yes...

I want Professor Fang Hsi-ying! You know where he lives?

(1) See Cigars of the Pharaoh
My heart is anxious. Honourable master told me he would be home by ten o'clock. Now it is after midnight... Do you know where he went?

Yes, he went to a reception given in his honour by his friend Mr. Liu Ju-lin in the Street of the Purple Mountain. Then I'll go there...

What? My honourable friend has not reached home?... Strange... He left at about ten o'clock with one of our guests, Mr. Rastapopoulos.

Rastapopoulos, here?... Where is he staying?

The Palace Hotel, quick!

Come in!

Good evening, Mr. Rastapopoulos! Tintin! What a pleasant surprise!

I've just come from Mr. Liu. He said you left his house with Professor Fang Hai-yung. Is that right?

Yes, quite right. I gave the professor a lift in my car and left him at the corner of the Street of Infinite Wisdom where he lives. Why do you ask?

Professor Fang Hai-yung never got home. Didn't get home?... But it's only a few steps to his door from the place where I dropped him...
Hello?... Yes, it's me... What is it?... What?!! You didn't arrest him?... Dozy doit!

It wasn't my fault, chief. The porter didn't warn me soon enough. He'd already gone.

Next morning...

Your master still hasn't come home?... Very odd... Well, I'll see what I can do...

Thank you!

Let's go over the professor's route from the time he got out of Rostopoulos's car...

Aha! A patch of oil... A car must have parked here. I'm certain someone was waiting for the professor and grabbed him.

OH!

W. R. Gibbons
Director
AMERICAN & CHINESE STEEL INCORPORATED
NEW YORK SHANGHAI
53 Bund Shanghai

He didn't wish to give his name, sir, but he told me he'd only be a minute...

OK. Let him in...

Please come in...

Mr. Gibbons, this is your business card. Isn't it?... Well, I found it in the Street of Infinite Wisdom near the house of Professor Fang Hai-ying... He disappeared last night...

Disappeared?... That's news to me. Funny. I met him last evening... Gave him my card...

He seemed worried...

Take Money

Heavens, there are so many... Street of Infinite Wisdom... Fang Hai-ying...

Hello!... Hello!... Get me the Chief of Police! Fast!

Hello?... Richards? Take Brown and get to the Fang Hai-ying house on the Street of Infinite Wisdom. Tintin is on his way there. Handcuff him and bring him here!

Take Money

Fang Hai-ying's house... At the double!...
Oh, it is you, sir!... Come, please!... I have just received a letter from Honourable Master.

A letter?

Dear Chew, I have been surged by Chinese gangsters demanding a ransom of 50,000 dollars. It is essential the police do not look for them. If they are alarmed, they will kill me.

The ransom is to be paid within a fortnight, at the old temple, about an hour's journey from Pekow on the right bank of the Yangze Kiang. As I do not possess sufficient money...

I'm going to look for the Professor... While I'm gone, will you look after this package?... Please, take the greatest care of it...

OK, Chief, we got Tintin for you.

Well done, Richards... Bring him in...

I'd like to know why you've arrested me...

Just a second, old man, and you'll be in the picture...

Hello... Japanese border post? Is that you Major?... Dawson here...

Yes... yes... Tintin!... You arrested him?... Congratulations!... Yes, that's right... Excellent... in half an hour... Goodbye...

It's disgraceful!... I'm on international territory here and you have no right to hand me over to the Japanese!

Excuse me, you're quite wrong... Have you papers allowing you to be in the Settlement?... No, you haven't... So I have the right to expel you... If the Japanese arrest you, that's none of my business...

Half an hour later...

[Panel showing various military officers and Tintin being led away]

[Caption]
Two days later...

Venerable Master, Tintin is a prisoner of the Japanese and they've condemned him to death… I saw posters in the city!

Hello… yes… Tintin!… You got him?… His trial begins tomorrow?… How long will it last?… ‘Two days’… Good!

Three days go by…

**NOTICE**

The Council of War of the Fifth Army of Occupation have CONDEMNED TO DEATH the prisoner TINTIN, found guilty of:

1. Espionage
2. Attempted murder of a Japanese
3. Assauling a senior officer
4. Illegally wearing a uniform and medals

For three days preceding the execution the condemned man will wear the tall hat and be paraded through the streets of the city as a warning to the population.

Tomorrow at dawn Tintin ends his career… I can’t see any way to get myself out of this one…

You really think he’ll accept?… Seriously?

Now what do they want?

Hello, dear friend… Mitsuhirato!

I come to you as a friend, dear Tintin… No, no, I’m not joking. I’ve come to offer you your freedom!

Really?

Yes, but on two conditions. First, that you join our counter-espionage service. Second, that you tell me where you’ve hidden the poison you stole.

That’s all. Here are 10,000 dollars. You accept my proposition, I get you out tonight, and the money’s yours…

That’s all?

He refused?…

How did you guess?
Are you following me?

There! ... Now you're in my house!

My house, yes... It's the one next to where you were imprisoned. As soon as I heard you'd been sentenced, I rented this house. Then I made use of the three days you were being paraded to dig this tunnel!

We must leave the city at once. It will soon be light and the alarm will be raised. ... Ah, is everything ready?

Yes...

Vanished? The prisoner vanished? ... Blockhead! When you're guarding a prisoner you don't let him escape ... And the major? ... What's the major going to say?

Escaped? ... Bumbling blockheads! When you're guarding a prisoner you watch him! ... And the general? ... What's the general going to say?

Blockheaded blockhead! ... When you're guarding important prisoners you're on your guard! ... Now don't let this news get out!

Flaming Fujiyama! Tintin has escaped!

Double the guard on the gates. He can't be allowed to get out of the city. We'd be a laughing-stock!

My brother told me, and he had it from one of the guards. Young Tintin escaped from prison right under their noses!

Ah, so! That pest Tintin has escaped ... I've got to keep my eyes open.
Wait!... What's inside those sacks?

It's rice, Lieutenant!

We'll see about that! Run your bayonet through each sack!

All done, Lieutenant! You can go!

Have you seen a cart go past with sacks on it, pushed by three Chinese?

Yes, I saw it. Why?

They've made a fool of you, Lieutenant!... Tintin was hidden in one of those sacks!

Now I'm in trouble! But I don't understand... We bayoneted every sack...

Sergeant-major, the sentry guarding the armoured cars has disappeared.
Where can he have gone?

Hello?... Yes!... What? Someone stole an armoured car?... It isn't possible... You must be mad!... Very well, I'm coming!

It's our lucky day!... Everything went like clockwork!... Not to mention finding our brave Snowy wandering in the road...

Sergeant-major!... The sentry! He's here...

I've had enough!... Enough, d'you hear?... They'd steal a whole regiment, and all you'd see would be a puff of smoke!

Why didn't you go after them... immediately?... Answer me!... Why not?

We... we couldn't, General. All the other vehicles had been sabotaged...

Then for heaven's sake, why didn't you send aeroplanes?

Three-quarters of an hour since they took off! What are they doing?

Yes, General... We found the armoured car halted 20 kilometres away... Yes, we landed and had a look... Empty... No, no one at all... I don't know... But sir... Hello? Hello?

Bunglers, bunglers, bunglers!... The lot of them!... Who knows where Tin-Tin is now?

Let's take it step by step. If we're going to save your son we must find Fang Hsi-ying. Then we'll take care of Mitsuhirato and his gang...
I'm going tomorrow to Hukow, on the Yangtze Kiang. That's where the ransom for the professor is to be paid to the kidnappers.

The next morning...

Didn't you know?... The river has broken its banks... Everyone is fleeing from the floods... I doubt whether you will be able to reach Hukow at all...

What is happening?

The train isn't going any further. The line is cut...

Is it far to Hukow? Three hours on foot...

Help! Help! Help!
He's alive!

That's better, eh? You almost swallowed half the river!... What's your name?... I'm TinTin.

I am Chang Chong-chen... But why did you save my life?

I thought all white devils were wicked, like those who killed my grandfather and grandmother long ago. During the War of Righteous and Harmonious Fists, my father said, 'The Boxer Rebellion. Yes.'

But Chang, all white men aren't wicked. You see, different peoples don't know enough about each other. Lots of Europeans still believe...

... that all Chinese are cunning and cruel and wear pig tails, are always inventing tortures, and eating rotten eggs and swallowing nests...

The same stupid Europeans are quite convinced that all Chinese have tiny feet, and even now little Chinese girls suffer agonies with bandages...

... designed to prevent their feet developing normally. They're even convinced that Chinese rivers are full of unwanted babies, thrown in when they are born.

So you see Chang, that's what lots of people believe about China!

They must be crazy people in your country!!

I have news for you, General, about TinTin.

You know where he is?

I have just received a telegram... He caught a train this morning for Hukow...

Hukow?... But that's deep into Chinese territory. So long as he's there we can't touch him...

Excuse me, General, there is one way... it's this...

Now, Chang, what are you going to do? My parents are lost... I've nowhere to go... couldn't I come with you?...

It's just... I may be running into great danger...

But two of us would be far stronger...

OK, then!... Off to Hukow!

I know a short cut...
Of course… What greater happiness! My friend’s son under my humble roof… You already have travel permits. This is a safe-conduct from the Chinese authorities. It will facilitate your mission…

Police Headquarters
All Chinese authorities are hereby directed to render whatever assistance may be required by the bearer of this pass.

Next morning…
What a life… All night in the train… then three hours walk… Hukow at last…

Precisely!

Just as well we came in disguise…
Imagine the sensation we’d have caused, coming to a place like this in European clothes…

Don’t look now, but something tells me we’re being followed…
Look at this. A warrant for my arrest!

And this. All Chinese authorities have to render assistance to the bearer of this pass.

All right, do what you must. I'm ready to go with you.

Goodbye, Chang. I'm being arrested. I have to go with them.

We've just arrested this young man, Your Honour. Here is our authorisation to operate in Chinese territory... Oh dear! Where's it gone?

Goodness gracious! It isn't there either... What...

Into the other pocket, obviously!

What luck! There it is!

Hello, what brings you here?

Poor soul, if only you knew. How to tell him?

Now for the Chief of Police!
Of course! I should have realised immediately.

What's so funny, Your Worship?

To be precise, why are you making fun of us?

You're funny, all right! Ha! ha! ha! Here, you can have your precious paper.

Then you'd better get out fast! Without your prison er!

It's disgraceful!

We're a disgrace...

It's... it's monstrous!

You'll hear more of this, Monstrosity!

We must do something!

We need something to do! Shanghai must be told!

As for you, young man, you're free to go, of course.

Thank you very much, Superintendent.

Here I am!

Free?

Yes, free... but I can't imagine why... The Superintendent took one look at the paper, roared with laughter, and threw the detectives out... It's extraordinary, don't you think?

Not really. You see, I wrote the paper they showed to the Superintendent... It was like this...

The real documents...

...fell to the ground. I picked it up, and ran to the house. I found some papers just the same, and wrote: 'In case you haven't noticed, we are lunatics and this proves it.' Then I put my paper in place of the other one...

Now I understand! What a good friend you are, Chang!

Poor Thomson and Thompson!

Don't worry, Tintin... They deserved it.

Kindly send this telegram to the Chief of Police, International Settlement, Shanghai...

Now we must look for Professor Fang Hsi-ying... Yes, but there's a storm coming...
Filthy Chinese!... I'll teach you to mind your own business!

Hands up, gangster, or I'll 'photograph' you at point blank range!

Now then, start talking! Japanese, aren't you? Mitsuhirotu put you up to this, didn't he?

Yes, he's afraid of you. You have the Rajajiah poison. If you find Fang Hsi-ying, I think the professor will develop an antidote... That's why he kidnapped the professor.

The ransom letter was a fake to lead the police on a false trail.

So Professor Fang Hsi-ying is not in the old temple... Where is he?

That's a lie! It's the truth! I swear! Only Mitsuhirotu knows where the professor is...

All right, we'll go back down to Hu-kow. Nothing serious, is it Chang?

No, luckily the bullet only grazed your shoulder.

The Chinese police can handle this thug...

That's put him behind bars... Now, Chang, if Mitsuhirotu won't come to us, we'll go to Mitsuhirotu!... What do you think?

I agree!

Here we are again.

To be precise, here we aren't. It's three hours, walk to Hu-kow. What a life, Thomson, what a life!
I was behind him...I saw him trip over the suitcase and fall on the platform. Just a silly accident.

Ah! He's beginning to come round.

What about Tintin?...On the platform!...Waiting for the train!

The train! It's leaving for Shanghai....

Great snakes! Thomson!...Let's hope he doesn't catch us....

I was just catching it, but I didn't notice I'd run out of platform!...

Only one thing to do: warn Shanghai by telegram. They'll arrest him on arrival...
Why shouldn't he be? He's been there for over a week...

You're right, Yamato. It's just that I'm itching to get my hands on the lot of them!

All clear: you can come...

What's the matter? You seem worried...

I'll explain later, Chang... Hurry! We haven't a moment to lose...

Look here, I'm not a taxi! Can't you see this is a private car?

Doesn't matter! For heaven's sake get going! Please! Lives are at stake!

A car, quickly! We need a car!

At last... there's one now...

Quick, driver, quick!... Take us to the Nanking road!

They know everything. I heard them... They know Mr Wang has been looking after us... They're going to kidnap him tonight with his wife and son... And us too, if they find us there...

Shall we be in time?
The Blue Lotus?... It's an opium den in Shanghai... How do I get in without being recognised?... In disguise?... Will there be anything more, sir?

No, no thank you...

He is here...

You're sure it's him?

Indeed, Master... He has tried to disguise himself... A fake beard and a black wig, but I recognised him...

Now for some fun!....

WHEEE!

Oh, my goodness! Someone seems to have a bone to pick with me!

That's it!... Let him have it!

Not a bad idea, was it, my friend?... That trick with the little bit of paper, with a scrawl on it by Mr Wang...
I protest!... I protest!... He! He! You protest!... You've got a nerve, I must say!

OW!...

YEOW!

Fujiyama!... Not Tintin! I am the Consul for Poldavia!... You'll hear more of this!

No, I am not Tintin! I am the Consul for Poldavia!... You'll hear more of this!

Forgive me, sir, it was all a mistake... I took you for somebody else...

Even for somebody else, that's no way to treat people!... You will pay dearly for this!

Seven hundred suffering Samurai!... Wait till I get him, just wait till I get him!

I'm going home!... Yamato, be ready with the lorry at midnight tomorrow, at godown No. 9. The 'Harika Maru' will moor alongside. Load the goods and take them to the warehouse...

Yes, Master...

Goodbye!... Telephone me if there are any developments...

Right, Master...

I don't think Tintin will come...

No, he'll be suspicious...

Ha! ha! None of that fell on deaf ears!

Any news?

All's well, Chang, I discovered quite a lot... Come quickly, we mustn't stay here... I'll put you in the picture...

Midnight tomorrow?... I'll come with you...

No, Chang, I think it's better if I go alone... I'll tell you why...

The next night...
Careful, there they are!

Is that the last lot?

Yes, just these to be loaded, and we can go.

So far so good...

Take the opium out of the barrel, get inside... and Bob's your uncle...

OK, we can move off now...

Meanwhile...

It was a mistake to pit your wits against mine, my dear Wang! A big mistake! But it's too late now... The time has come for you to die!

You smile? You think it's like a thriller, don't you? The hero rushes in at the last moment and saves your life! Pardon my laughter! At this very moment your hero Tintin is already in my power!

We've been going for two hours... I wonder where to...

So you can abandon all hope! They say the Chinese aren't afraid to die. Well, I've prepared a fitting end for you! Your son, Wang, your own mad son, will cut off your head! Picture the scene... Your wife, Tintin, and you, all beheaded by your son!

Ah, it's you, Yamato... All went well?

Like clockwork, Master... The barrels are in there...

Please enter, dear Mr. Wang! We don't want you to miss the show!

Now for some fun!

That's the one, Master... marked with a cross...

My dear Tintin, welcome to the end of the road!
Something tells me you weren't expecting this sort of reception when you emerged! Too true!

I knew perfectly well you were in the barrel... You were at the Blue Lotus last night... and had a good laugh at my expense, I dare say... You heard the orders I gave Yamato... Everything had gone your way... But one of my men saw you leave and alerted me.

I told myself you certainly wouldn't be able to resist such a good opportunity, so I set a trap. I told them to leave you alone, they loosened the top of one barrel, and everything happened as I'd foreseen!

Well done, Mr. Mitsuhirotaro. You're quite a clever man!

We got him, Grand Master.

Mr Rastapopoulos!

Exactly!

Rastapopoulos! Robert Rastapopoulos! You've been trying to spike my guns for a long time... Mr. Rastapopoulos, king of drug smugglers... Rastapopoulos, who went over a cliff near Goliapama... and you thought I died... Rastapopoulos, alive and well... And as always, coming out on top... You, leader of the gang? Impossible!

Bring in the others, Yamato...

You aren't convinced, eh? Look at that! Now do you believe me?

The sign of the Pharaoh Khi-Isikh!

Here, take this. It's for you...

Lao Tzu said: You must find the way... I've found it... It's quite easy. I'm going to cut off your head. Then you too will know the truth...

You're... you're absolutely sure there isn't any risk for us?

No, as soon as he's done the job Yamato will take care of him...

(1) See Cigars of the Pharaoh
BANG

Hands up!

Victory!

Yes, it went without a hitch. The crew of the Harika Maru didn’t have time to say ‘Ouch’!

I bow my old head in respect before the courage of your youth, Chang!

Now you are free, Mrs. Wang!

Well, gentlemen! It’s my turn to do the explaining, Mr. Mitsuhimoto... Were you really silly enough to believe I’d walk straight into the lion’s jaws?... You must think I’m a very simple soul!

I knew perfectly well I’d been seen leaving the Blue Lotus. Nonetheless, I decided to visit godown No 9 but I took a few precautions... Last night, the crew of the Harika Maru were surprised by the Sons of the Dragon and put in irons. Some of our friends hid in the barrels to be delivered to you. Others waited for your men, then gave them a hand unloading the barrels... You know the rest...

Three men stay here to keep guard over the prisoners. The others search the house. Chang and I will go this way...
Great snakes! We've come out through a safe!...

What a funny smell... It's like...

Opium, isn't it?...

The Blue Lotus...
SHANGHAI NEWS

FANG HSI-YING FOUND: Professor Prisoner in Opium Den

SHANGHAI, Wednesday:
Professor Fang Hsi-yung has been found! The good news was flashed to us this morning.

Last week eminent scholar Fang disappeared on his way home from a party given by a friend. Police efforts to trace him were unavailing. No clues were found.

Young European reporter Tintin joined in the hunt for the missing man of science. Earlier, we reported incidents involving Tintin and the occupying Japanese forces. Secret society Sons of the Dragon aided Tintin in the rescue. Fang Hsi-yung was kidnapped by an international gang of drug smugglers, now all safely in police custody.

A wireless transmitter was found by police at Blue Lotus opium den. The transmitter was used by the drug smugglers to communicate with their ships on the high seas. Information radiated included sea routes, ports to be avoided, points of embarkation and unloading.

Home of Japanese subject Mitsuhirao was also searched. No comment, say police on reports of seizure of top-secret documents. Unconfirmed rumours suggest the papers concern undercover political activity by a neighbouring power. Speculation mounts that they disclose recent Shanghai-Nanking railway incident as a pretext for extended Japanese occupation. League of Nations officials in Geneva will study the captured documents.

TINTIN'S OWN STORY

This morning, hero of the hour Mr. Tintin, talked to us about his adventures.

The young reporter is the guest of Mr. Wang Chenee at his boss's picturesque villa on the Nanking road. When we called, our hero, young and smiling, greeted us wearing Chinese dress. Could this really be the scound of the terrible Shanghai gangsters?

After our greetings and congratulations, we asked Mr. Tintin to tell us how he succeeded in smashing the most dangerous organisation.

Mr. Wang, a tall, elderly, venerable man with an impish smile said:
"You must tell the world it is entirely due to him that my wife, my son and I are alive today!"

With these words our interview was concluded, and we said farewell to the friendly reporter and his kindly host.

Meanwhile, in Shanghai...

I have wonderful news for you: my son is cured!... Professor Fang Hsi-yung has discovered an antidote to the terrible poison of madness!

Venerable Master. Two gentlemen wish to speak to Mr. Tintin.

Gentlemen, make no mistake! I categorically deny the accusations contained in the report of the Big Sub-Committee. These accusations are an insult to which Japan declines to make any response other than silence and contempt. Nevertheless, to prove that the integrity of my country is beyond doubt...

I am authorised to announce that my government has ordered its troops to withdraw from Chinese territories occupied after the incident on the Shanghai-Nanking railway. To that, gentlemen, I must add with regret that in solemn protest against the affront to my country, Japan finds herself obliged to resign from the League of Nations!
Good morning...Er... Here we are at last...

To be precise: good morning. Here we are, last as usual...

Um... er... So here you are...

Yes, we've come... to offer our congratulations, and to tell you we... we...

We never believed for a minute you were guilty. But what could we do? We had to obey orders...

It makes me sick! Having to help celebrate the triumph of that little snake!
What else do you think we can do?

Look, Tintin!... Read this...

THE BLUE LOTUS AFFAIR
MITSUHIRATO COMITS HARA-KIRI

Shanghai, Saturday: Mr Mitsuhiroto, implicated in the Blue Lotus affair and principal organiser of the attack on the Shanghai Nankin railwa

Poor devil!... Still, he was a real villain!

That reminds me... I'm glad to see you completely recovered from your fall.

Our fall?... What fall?

Oh, yes, our famous fall in Hukow!

Oh, yes, our fall in Hukow...

Yes, yes, now I remember!

Yes, we're fully recovered now. How could we come such a cropper? We've never fallen so low!...

We shan't forget that downfall... We've learnt our lesson. We'll be careful in future!

You can be sure we shan't fall for that again!

No, we'll be keeping our eyes open, never fear!

Now it's time to go. We must leave you.

Au revoir!... Goodbye!...

Already?...
Some days later...

I raise my glass to your precious health, Tintin. Your courage and nobility have restored happiness to this humble house. Your memory will be engraved upon our hearts as in finest crystal...

What is the matter, Chang?

There is a rainbow in my heart, Venerable Lady. I weep because Tintin is going out but the sun shines because I have a new mother and father!

Farewell, noble Tintin. May other friendships lighten your days in your country in the West, and accompany you along the way!

The next morning...

Goodbye, Tintin. Good luck go with you!

I wish the same for you, Chang!... Goodbye!

Toooott

Toooott

Toooott