THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

THE BLACK ISLAND

MAMMOTH
A plane in trouble?

Sounds bad.

It's probably a private aircraft.

Let's see, Snowy.

Will it take long to fix?

No, only a few minutes. Nothing seriously wrong.

Why, it's an unregistered plane.

Someone coming, Mick.

Too bad for him! You know our orders.

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

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.

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

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

Goodbye, and watch your step!

Thanks!

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

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.

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.
Why have we stopped?

Let's look in the corridor.

There's a door open, and someone's getting out. Come on, Snowy!

There he goes!

What do you think you're doing? Eek!

Let me go! A man just jumped off the train. We must follow him!

You can't fool me.

Everybody stay where you are!

No one is to leave the train.

He's coming round.

Tintin! Aren't you in bed?

There he is! I'd know him anywhere. He knocked me out!

Me??
Aha! A cosh! 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 cosh 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!

Good gracious, we've stopped... Good heavens, where's Tintin?

I...er...don't know.

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.

Just wait till I get my hands on him!

To be precise...er... just wait till we get our hands!

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

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!
It's your own fault, if you'd kept quiet, none of this would have happened.

Here comes a lorry, going our way. I'll try to thumb a ride.

Lucky for me you're going right to the docks. I'm trying to catch the cross-channel ferry. Think we'll make it?

All right! Haul off the gangway!

So, my friend, we are safely away. Our little plan was a good one, eh?

Not bad at all! By the time Tintin has finished proving his innocence we shall be well clear...
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?

Going to be long, mate?

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

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

Fine!
Look, Puschkov; our friend Tintin is coming round. Ahah!

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

Stop, Ivan. This will do.

Get out! And don't try to be clever with me!

Don't you think this joke has gone far enough? What do you want with me?

O.K.

You needn't put on an act for us. You know as well as we do.

Undo the rope.

Good. Now, my brilliant friend, you are going to become the world high-diving champion. Jump!
Go on, jump! To make it look like an accident, I suppose?

Be-e-e-e

Get on with it... Jump! I'll count three... One!...

Two!? Good old Snowy!
Don't worry, we'll make sure of him next time.

Hello... Ja... Doctor Muller speaking... So, it is you... What?... Tintin on our trail... Kruziturcken! We shall have to keep our eyes open.

Come on, Snowy, we must get moving. You have some brilliant ideas, Snowy. But don't let them run away with you!
Hello, the wreckage of the plane that crashed last night. Come on, let's have a look.

What a mess. What happened to the pilot?

Don't know, sir. We found this lot this morning. No sign of the crew. They must have baled out when they ran into trouble.

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

Snowy!

Snowy's on to something!

He's picked up a scent; it must be the crew.

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

Better be on our guard; we must getting close.

Careful... Mustn't take any risks.

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!

WOOAH!

Strange... He really does want me to follow him.

I'll come. But woe betide you if it's just another bone.

Flying jackets! Those thugs from the plane must have hidden them.

Too much to hope they'd leave anything in the pockets.

Aha! Look there! Some scraps of paper. Something's been torn up. Perhaps this will give us a lead.

I've always liked puzzles, and this time I've got a real one!
That's done it.

Eastdown Sussex
Müller 3f
24 7h

Hmm. Not much help. What on earth can it mean?

Oh, Snowy, not again!

... and let that be an end of bones for today!

OUCH!

Can't you look what you're doing? Anyway, you're trespassing; this is private property. I'm sorry, I didn't know. I lost my way...

All right, this time. But don't let me catch you again. Take the path down to the river, cross the bridge, and you'll see the main road.

Snowy! Are you trying to make a fool of me?

There's the road.

It must be a couple of miles to Eastdown.
No one about. I'll take a look around.

Snowy! Snowy! He'll be eaten alive!
Here, Snowy! Come here!

We must get out. The dog may have raised the alarm.

YEOW!

A man-trap!

Rrring

Ach so! Someone is caught in trap number nine. Let us take a look.

What a pleasant surprise! Tintin himself, come specially to see me.

Release him, Ivan. He won’t run.

Get the car out. We’re leaving at once.

Hello, Horncliffe? I have a young patient for you... highly...er...dangerous. He will require treatment...a burning log?

Got one...hold it against the rope...

As usual, he seems entirely sane, but...after the treatment...you follow me?

...but after eight hours of...special treatment, they are unlikely to recover. Excuse me; I must make a telephone call then I shall be entirely at your service...

I wonder...

Hello, Horncliffe?...I have a young patient for you...highly...er...dangerous. He will require treatment...a burning log?

Got one...hold it against the rope...

As usual, he seems entirely sane, but...after the treatment...you follow me?

It was a mistake to meddle in our affairs. I shall now have to dispose of you. Fortunately, I happen to be medical superintendent of a private mental institution rather a special institution. Not all of my patients are insane when they are admitted...

...but after eight hours of...special treatment, they are unlikely to recover. Excuse me; I must make a telephone call then I shall be entirely at your service...

I wonder...
Kruzitürcken! It's empty!

CRASH

OW!

YEOW!

Ivan's gun... and it's still loaded!

Ach, I have him now!
Himmel! That burning log I threw: it set the room alight!

Fire? Is it a real alarm, or just a trick to make me open the door?

What's the matter? I feel dead tired... Come on, this is no time to fall asleep... I simply must...
Look there!... A fire!
That's Dr. Müller's place burning!

Whuuuuu... Fire crew ready for duty!
Good!

Come on, where's the key?
I must have put it somewhere...
Whatever shall we do? There's a hole in my pocket. The key must have fallen through as I ran...
Idiot! Come on, hurry! We'll have to search...

There it is!... Just in time; that magpie's got his eye on it!

Stop! Thief! Drop that key!
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?

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

They're busy... now for it... no-one will notice me.
Hey! You cut the hose!

We've had it, chief! Come on, run!

It beats me why he cut it...

Now don't you start! What's the matter?

I wonder... He wants something... Good heavens, there can't be someone inside!

I'd better make quite certain...

Wooah!

Why doesn't he come back?
Next morning...

...And what happened to Doctor Muller?

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...

Heavens! There isn't much left of Dr. Muller's house: it's gutted.

Electric cables. What can they be for?

They seem to go on...

How odd. Where on earth can they lead?
That isn't all. The wires continue along here...

I say, Tintin, are you going to do this all day?

There's another light here, too.

And now a third one...

The three trees are connected in a triangle...

GOT IT!

These are instructions to the pilot in that plane. 3 F. r. Δ means three flares, red, in a triangle. A signal!

Meanwhile...

And the worst of it is, another plane is due to deliver tonight. If the lights are not on he will go back without dropping his load. And I am running short of money...

We must return, Ivan. This is the plan. We enter the grounds after dark and light the beacons; the plane drops its load, which we put into the car. By tomorrow morning we can be out of the country. What do you think?

Good idea, chief.

That night...

Himmel! The cables have been pulled up. Someone has discovered our installation.

Look over there, chief. The beacons are alight!
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.

But...but chief... the lights are still burning!

-I wonder if they'll come tonight.

O.K. to drop. I can see the lights.

Too late! There is the plane.

One out!

Great snakes— they've dropped something!

Let's see!

Tintin, confound him!

Two away!

Another!

That fell quite close. It should be easier to spot than the first one.

I wonder what I'm going to find!
Last one!

Stop!

Stop!... Stop, or I'll fire!

He must think I'm daft!... He hasn't a hope of hitting me in the dark.

I'm warning you!

Don't shoot!... I give in... I don't want to die!
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 jail for this!

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

There's one...

EEK! OWW!
They're getting away!

I'm an idiot! When they struggled, they caused a short-circuit, and the wires burned.

Hurry!

The car! They're getting away. Not a hope of stopping them... Unless...

It's my only chance... If they come this way, it's still possible...

He'll break his neck!

Aha!...

Steady now... I must time it precisely...

Whoops!

Why couldn't he use the gate, like me?... He always enjoys pretending to be an acrobat... Some people never learn!
To let them get away like that—right under my very nose!

A car! I'll stop it!

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.

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!

Now we're for it!

Now then, I'm booking you for camping on private property... and in the second place, you've been picking unauthorised fruit... and the third offence, swimming in a manner liable to cause a breach of the peace!
Oh well, there's no hope of catching them now.

Look, a smash.

Great snakes! It's their car!... Will you drop me here, please?

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

They're going to catch that train!

He'll go flat on his face again! Just watch!

Come on, Snowy!

I made it - this time!
I'mm just going ta wa£k. Keep an eve on that sack.

Help! A tunnel!

Woah! Wooh!

Good heav-ens, it's a long one!

Pooh! What a stink!

If he could see himself now!

Hang on to me, Snowy!

I'm just going to wash. Keep an eye on that sack.

O.K.
Stop!

Stop him!

What's going on?

Now then, young man...

Let me get past...

Get out of here! Tintin's on the train!

More delay! All those questions; they'd have kept me talking all day... There isn't a moment to lose...

No time to be polite!

A little chicken for you, madam?

Ah!

Sorry!

Yes, yes, I've almost finished.
Hey, what's going on? The train's pulling up.

That's it. The automatic brake will soon stop the coaches.

Bravo!

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!

Oops!

Long time since this was an egg!
Hello, it's raining.

Golly, that's not water! But it's got a certain something, all the same!

Aha! There must be a leak...

Better try to clean myself up.

STOP!

A station? No... Then I wonder why they've stopped.

What in the world...? An engine, just sitting there...

It's the one they hijacked. Müller must have abandoned it...

But where did they go? The driver may give me a lead...

Bert! Are you all right? What happened?

A couple of thugs... climbed into the cab... made us drive on... then ordered me to stop. One of 'em got behind us, clobbered me with a spanner... I went out like a light. Didn't see which way they went...

That's all right. My dog will pick up their trail in a flash... Snowy!

Now where's he gone?... Snowy!... Hey, Snowy!

S'OK, I'm c-c-coming... Give... kie... give a dog a sh-sh-shance...
Good heavens, he's tight!

Jus'...hic...just look what I can...do!

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

Now pull yourself together, and pick up the scent. We're chasing gangsters...remember?

It's not...hic...fair...Hic...Two of you...picking on a...hic...poor little dog....

Ah, a pub...and Snowy's got wind of something!

He's after them! He never really lets me down.

Woah!

If you don't watch out you'll come to a sticky end!
You won't get away this time!

Whoa there! Not so fast!

Let me go!... Don't you understand?... They're thugs, gangsters... They'll escape!

We know your little tricks!

It's absurd... they're crooks, I tell you... and you're letting them get away.

So you say. In the meantime we're arresting you... The robbery on the train: or have you forgotten that little episode?

It's ridiculous! You're not still flogging that dead horse?... Look here, let's make a deal! Don't arrest me till those thugs are behind bars, then I'll give myself up.

Hmm!... What do you think?

Hmm!... It's... er... highly irregular... But on second thoughts, we might... er... stretch a point.

All right, we agree. We'll let you go, on one condition: we come with you.

Two minds with one thought, eh? If he pulls some thing off, we get all the credit.
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 look 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!

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...

A wall! We're done for!
Come ben the hoose, I'll gi'e ye some mair clothes. It's nae far.

A near thing...
That's putting it mildly!

Listen, that's the sound of a plane. You won't be able to see it in this mist.

We positively insist. Put us down!

But I keep on telling you: I don't know how to land.

The controls, you idiot! Don't take your hands off the wheel!

Whew! I thought my last hour had come.

To be precise: mine too!

Ye'll find a' ye need i' the other room.

Thanks.

A' richt?

Fine! I'm coming down.

There!

In ye go.

Oh!
Snowy! Up to your old tricks again!

That certainly seems to be the best solution...

...And let this be a lesson, you drunken, disobedient dog!

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-ARE! There was no trace of the crew, who are presumed drowned.

G-ARE! !...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.

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

...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.

Thanks!

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

Snowy! Come here!

Wooah! Wooah!

Wooah!

Wooah!

Wooah!
I can smell the sea. We must be fairly close now.

Look, there's Kiltoch!

That's fine. I'd like something to eat, too, please... I've just arrived in Kiltoch... and heard about the air crash. Poor fellows. Do you know, have they recovered the bodies?

No, there's no sign o' them yet.

And no more there will be, neither.

Why not, ye say? Ha! Ha! Ha! A'body can see you're no frae these parts, laddie, else ye'd ken for why they'll no be seen again. Have ye no haird tell o' THE BEAST?
The beast? ... What beast? The Loch Ness Monster?

Haud yer whisht, laddie, A'm spiirin' 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 maun that's sae bold as to gang near the place.

I mind... it'll be three months back, twa young laddies were for explorin' the island, for a' the warrin' of warnin'. They went off in a wee boat. Dead calm it was; not a breath o' wind... And d'ye ken, they were nivver hair o' an!... And it'll be last yeer, a' Killoch 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 nane been seen since! And twa yeers back... och, but there's nane end to the tales o' them that's gone, puir souls...

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

THUMP

Here's your tea, sir.

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

Whisht! D'ye hear?

THUMP

Will you take me across to the Black Island?

The Black Island? For why are ye wantin' to go to the Black Island? Are ye wearied o' livin'?

What are ye makin' for this bra day?

Er... I want to have a look at the castle of Craig Dhu...

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

Ahoy there! Will you let me hire your boat?

Aha! Just what I'm looking for!

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

What's that? Tak ye tae the Black Island?... No for a' the barnies i' the world! I'm no for dein' yet, laddie!

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

What if I buy your boat?

Off we go!

Another awa' tae his doom...
They were quite right in Kiltoch... It is a sinister place...

I think we'll explore the castle first.

That must be the staircase to the tower.

What a marvellous view!

THUMP
THUMP

The Black Island!
What a monster!

Hit him, Tintin!

Great snakes! The door! It's closed!
It's locked!... We're caught in a trap!

Come on, let's find another way out...

Too late!

If I can't knock him out this time, we're finished!

RHAH!

Don't miss Tintin!

Good heavens! He didn't even feel it!

What's he doing? He seems to be looking for something...

Crumbs!

RHAH! RHAH!
CRASH

Saved!

Rhaah!

Wooah!

Run for dear life! Back to the boat!

It's vanished!

What do we do now, Snowy?

Go on! Seek them, Ranco! Seek them!
Seek them, Ranko, seek them! The gorilla! There's a man with him, too.

RHAH!

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

WOOAH!

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.

RHAH!

Help! He's smelt 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, you'll drown in your hole like a rat!
We've got to get out of here...

He really means business!

What's Snowy found? Let's have a look.

Snowy, you're a marvel! We're saved!

Hello, the cave seems to go on.

Where does this lead...?

A glimmer of light...
A printing press! The forger! I never guessed I was so near my goal.

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

HANDS UP!

Put your guns on the ground. And don't turn round, or I'll shoot...
Come on, you with the boots on, I said put your gun down!

I... I... haven't got one.

Don't try turning round!

Make just one move, either of you, and...

...it'll be the last thing you do!

OHHH!

THUD

Tintin!

And he wasn't even armed!
Get back! And put up your hands!

That's enough horseplay. There's a coil of rope over there. You, pus-s-in-boots, bring it here and tie up your friend with the whiskers. And make a good job of it!

Get a move on! Pull that rope tight, as well. I don't want to have to shoot you.

Your turn now... There, that'll do... It's amazing how quickly thugs come to their senses at the wrong end of a loaded gun.

A loaded gun?... Of all the stupid clods!... I've just remembered: there's no ammunition in my pistol!

A Fine Time to think of that!

Great snakes! He's right. It's completely empty!

Help! Help!... Rescue!... Help! Help! Help!... Help!... Help!... Tin-tin's here... Help! Help!... Help!

Stop that! Shut up, or I'll...

Go ahead... threaten us! Words won't keep us quiet... Aren't you forgetting that gun isn't loaded?

Maybe. But there's more than one way of using an automatic... I'll demonstrate!

Golly, that's the stuff, Tin-tin!... One!... Two!... Knockout!

too late! They've raised the alarm... I can hear footsteps... someone coming...
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!

Any more?... Doesn’t look like it... Good! That gives me a chance to take care of this lot!

Fully loaded: That’s better. Still, I hope I shan’t need to use it... Now, let’s go...

O.K. But mind what you’re doing this time!

No one here! We’re too late, he’s gone.

What is it, chief?
A good day's work, Ranko! That's disposed of Tintin, once and for all.

Then let me be the first to congratulate you!

A ghost! Tintin's ghost!

Spirit of the dead! Have mercy on me!... Mercy!

He's gone off his head!

Spare me!... For pity's sake, forgive me... forgive me!

That's a little jujitsu, my clever friend!

And that's a straight left to the jaw!

RRAAH!

Let's see what effect this will have... BANG!

YEOW!
WOOAH!

WOOAH! WOOAH! WOOAH!

That's got rid of him! Now to help Tintin...

You frighten him to death, Snowy!
Silly, isn't it?... Imagine, a great big animal like that scared out of his wits by a tiny little...
Ah, there you are, Lionheart!...Come on, we've got to search the rest of this place.

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...

Hands up!

It's only a television set!

One Final loop...

...and Johnny James, aero-batic champion, comes in to land... Just listen to the crowd cheering!

Some sort of air display play.

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

Let's have a look at that desk...

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!

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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...

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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!
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 mediaeval 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!

Sssh!
There!

You go round outside and cut off his retreat.

ZZZING

Got you!

Trapped!

BANG

BANG

He's taken refuge in the tower.

Excellent! We've got him cornered!

Police control... Police control calling Tintin... We are coming to your assistance... A police launch is heading for the Black Island at full speed. Two detectives are with the officers on board... End of message. Over to you... Tintin... Tintin are you receiving me?... Come in, please...

Crumbs! No more ammunition!... I'm done for!

Come on! His gun's empty. Bring him down!
Thank goodness I've still got something...

There's the Black Island. Only a few minutes and we'll be ashore...

I'm going to fetch Ranko. At least he won't be put off by a few stones...

That seems to have cooled their enthusiasm...

I can hear an engine...

Hooray!... The police!

Ranko won't be long!

WOOAH
Ready... Steady...  Wait for me!  Go!

If you'd done as I said...

Mind the bump!....

Drop your guns!  The police! We've had it!

Tintin! You can come out now. It's all right...  It's us!

Come on, Snowy, our troubles are over... Down we go!
I'm so sorry... I tripped over a stone...

Really?

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...
A ghost? The castle haunted? What are they babbling about?

Woo-hoo!

TINTIN! It's all right. You can come up now. There's no danger and no ghost.

T-TINTIN!

Meanwhile...

Aye, sirs, ye can pu'it in your newspapers that they blackguards'd niver'beén ta'en but fer me. A' says thee weel ladie, a' says, "Awa' wi' ye. There's somethin' gey queer afoot on yon Black Island," a' says. "And whut aboot ye beast?" says he. "A muckle o'lies," a' says. "Ye'll nae be findin' a beast, noo mair than in this bar." That's whut a' tells him... and he's up and away.

Come on. Let's go. The launch is waiting for us.

Welcome back, sir. Can we have a few details? Your own words...

I... er... Well, I...

How very odd! Did I say something wrong?
Young Reporter Hero of Black Island Drama

FORGERS FOUND ON MYSTERY ISLE

Police Swoop on International Gang EXCLUSIVE PICTURES

FORGED notes so perfect even bank cashiers are fooled.

At Kiltcho, 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 intruders at gang hideout, the monster gorilla, injured in battle on...