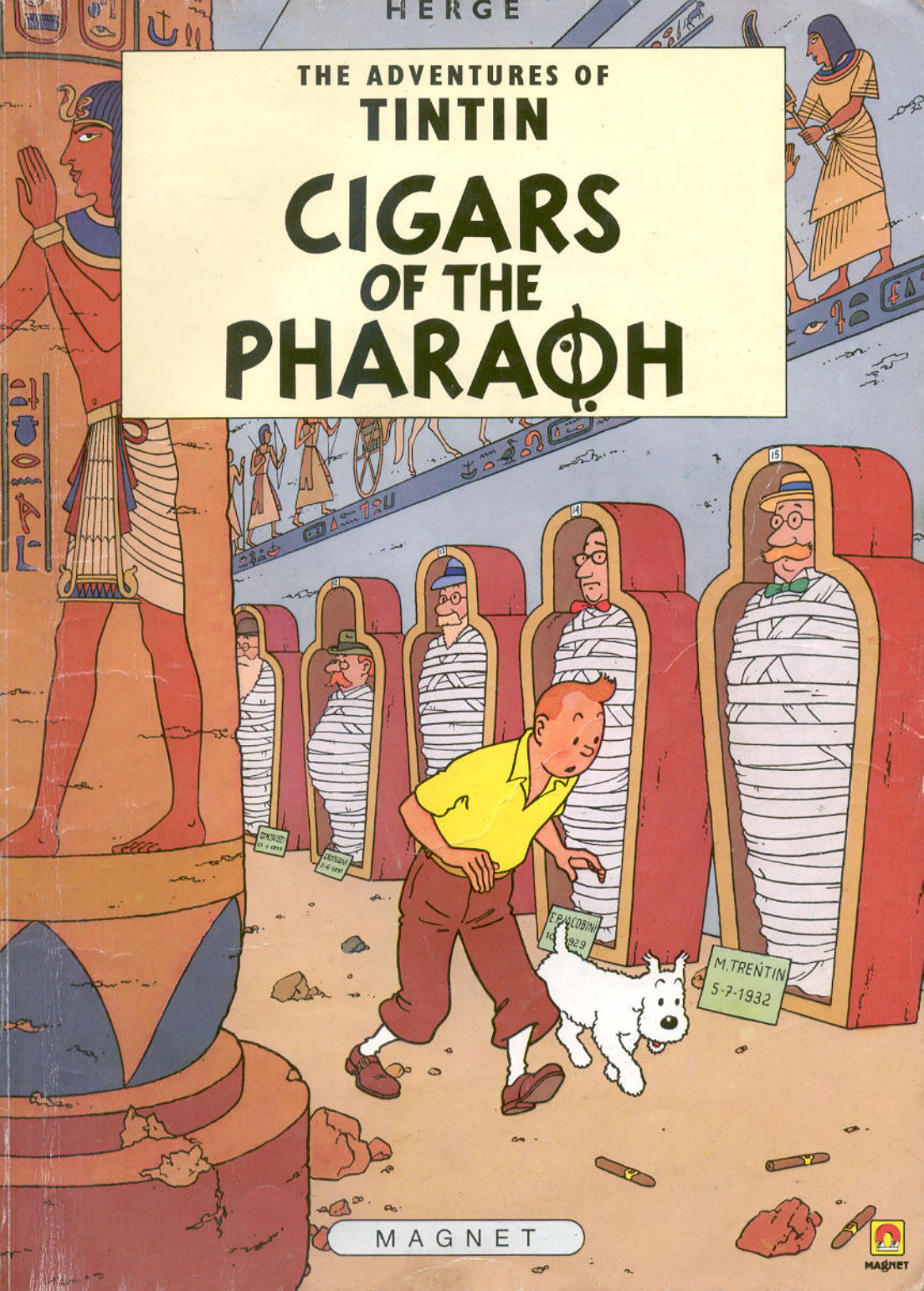


HERGE

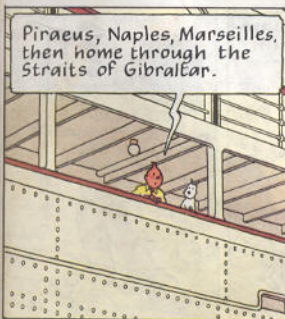
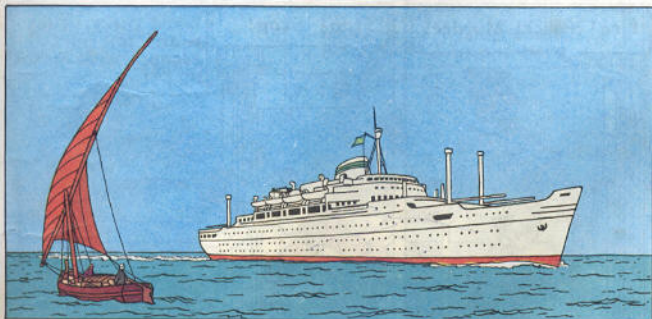
THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH

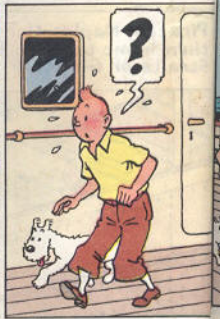
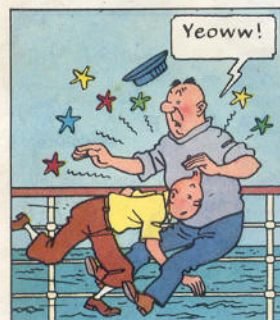


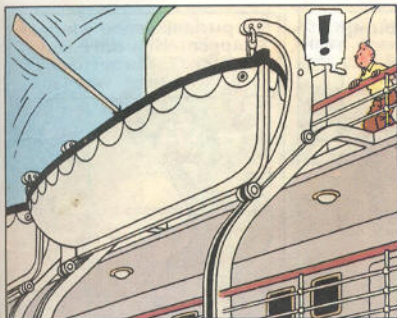
MAGNET



CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH







Excuse me, but what are you doing?

Surely you can see: I'm rowing.



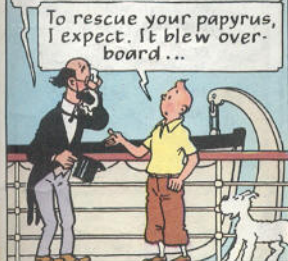
But you're not in the water!

Nor I am! What an observant young man you are!



Now I wonder why I was rowing ...

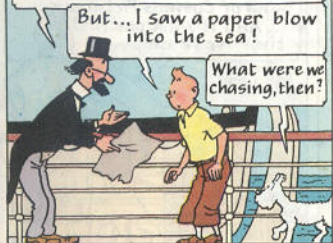
To rescue your papyrus, I expect. It blew overboard ...



My papyrus?... My priceless manuscript?... Overboard?... Nonsense! I have it here.

But... I saw a paper blow into the sea!

What were we chasing, then?



Oh, yes... I remember now; it was just a travel brochure. You don't really think I'd let go of this do you?... My magnificent papyrus... the key to the lost tomb of the Pharaoh Kih-Oskh. Scores of Egyptologists have tried to find the spot...



Every single one has vanished! But I, Sophocles Sarcophagus, shall be the first to reveal this wonder to the world.

I hope you will... But tell me, what's that queer symbol?



I don't know. I think it's the royal cipher of Kih-Oskh. But if you are interested, why not join me tomorrow in Port Said. We'll go on to Cairo, and find the place shown on my papyrus.

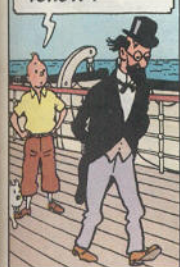
Good idea!



Till tomorrow then. Goodbye, young man.



What a strange fellow!



I beg your pardon, captain.

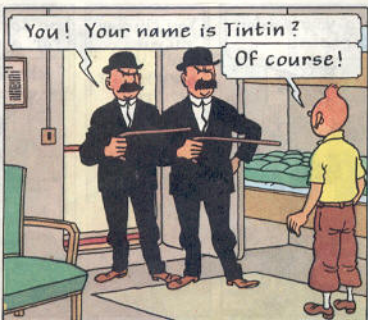
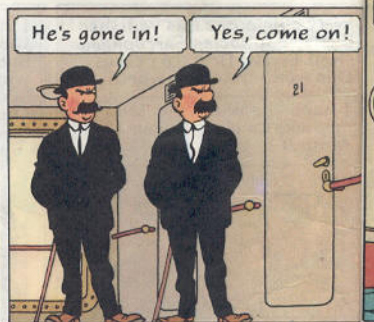
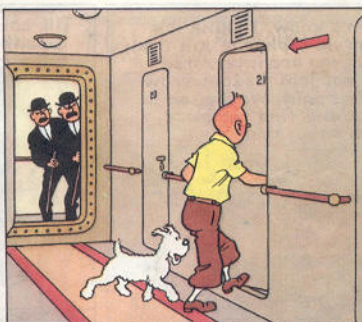
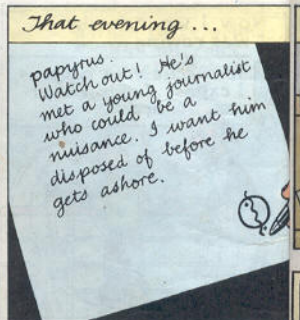


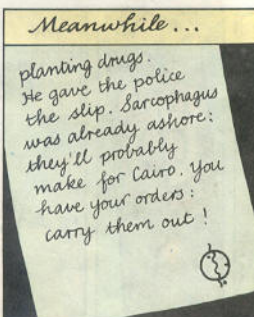
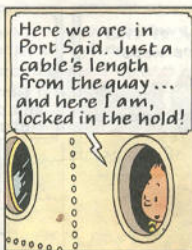
You clumsy nitwit! Can't you look where you're going?



So sorry, I mistook you for a ventilator...







Later, somewhere near Cairo...



According to the papyrus the tomb can't be far away...

And soon...

You wait for us here. We will return this evening.

Yes, effendi!



You see, a discovery of this importance must be kept absolutely secret.

Yes, of course.



You seem to know the area very well.

I don't know it at all; the papyrus gives very detailed instructions.



We're getting very close now...

You have a remarkable sense of direction!



If the information is right, we shall find the tomb of Kih-Oskh at this very spot...



What did I tell you! The tomb! I've found it! O noble Pharaoh, I have come!



Fame at last! The name of Sophocles Sarcophagus will live for ever!

WOOAH WOOAH

Hello, what does Snowy want?



A cigar... A cigar out here... How peculiar.



Good heavens! That's extraordinary! The Pharaoh's emblem on the band!



I wonder what Doctor Sarcophagus will make of that...



Hey!... What in the...? He's gone!

I say, Tintin, it's just like the band of the cigar!



Where in the world
can he have gone?



Yooee! Doctor Sarcophagus!
Yooee!



Not a sign! He's completely disappeared
... What was that he said? "Scores of
Egyptologists have tried to find the tomb
... Every single one has vanished!"



I smell danger: there's
dirty work somewhere
round here ...

Wooah! Wooah!

Hello...
what's up?



Aha! That explains it!
Doctor Sarcophagus went
inside: we'll just have to
follow him ...

Down that
dark hole?
... Brrr...



Come on, Snowy,
careful now...



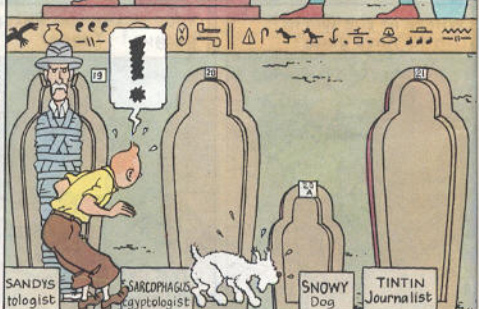
THUD



You heard that, Snowy?
We're trapped in the tomb!



Fantastic! The Pharaoh's revenge! Here they are!
The scholars who violated the tomb of Kih-Oskh
...Poor devils, they paid dearly for their knowledge!



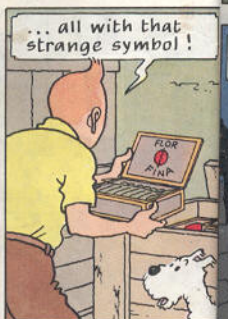
No! No! Never in a thousand
years! No one's going to
turn me into a mummy!
We've got to get out of
here, fast!

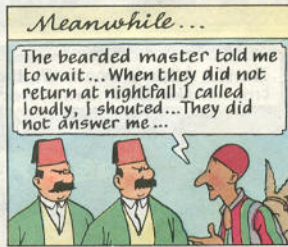
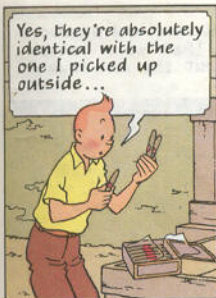


An umbrella! The
Doctor's umbrella!
Poor Sophocles
Sarcophagus, what
on earth's happened
to him!



His shirt cuffs...
and his tail
coat... We've got
to find him,
Snowy!







Allah be with you, Mohammed...
You've got the goods?

Yes, effendi. Every-
thing is ready.



O.K. And get a move
on. The boss is worried
about the coastguards
...



Someone with a funny sense of humour,
hiding the stuff in a coffin.

One of the boss's bright
ideas, I expect.



*Half an hour
later...*

That's the lot, skip-
per. All aboard.

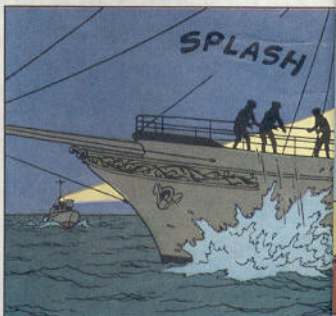
Whew! Am I glad!
Raise the
anchor!



That's Allan's boat. We'll get him this
time... the dirty smuggler!



Coastguards!
Just my lousy
luck! Sling
the boxes
overboard,
fast!



An hour later...

Good thing we got rid of
the evidence; they'd have
nabbed me otherwise.



Message for you,
skipper. It came
while the cops
were aboard.

Give it to me.



Three coffins
shipped by
mistake. They
contain prisoners.
Guard strictly
pending fresh
orders.
Important.
Repeat important.

That's torn it!
They've been
dumped! How
can we find
them now?



Not a hope of picking them up in the dark. By morning they could have drifted for miles...



At dawn...



Snowy!



There's another coffin ... and it's opening!



...ry ...cet...ing...wo... ump... ca...

What?... What?... Shout louder! The wind's too strong... I can't hear you!



What's that? I can't hear a word! It's the wind!

...ous ... al ... ent ...



...ix ... ful... oo... ing ... wa...ub... ite ...re ...ock ...

Shout louder, I tell you!



It's hopeless. I'm just shouting myself hoarse. The currents are pulling us further and further apart. But at least you and I can stay together, Snowy. I'll tie your boat to mine.



Now then, let's try to catch ourselves some fish for breakfast. If you're like me, you're starving.

And now!



A bite!



It's certainly a whopper!



If there's nothing else to catch in this bit of sea we'll just have to starve to death...

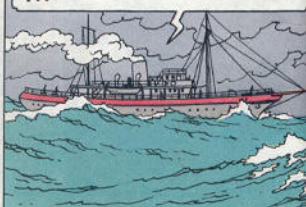


... or else be drowned. The wind's rising and the sea's getting rough.



Meanwhile ...

It's hopeless to go on searching. We'll never find them ...



Coffin to port!



Ah, I see it! Lower a boat and rescue the Ancient Mariner!



A few minutes later...

Retrieved one coffin with occupant Sophocles Sarcophagus. Weather worsening. Propose break off search.



As soon as you get a reply to that, bring it to me on the bridge.

O. K. skipper.



Filthy weather! And the glass is still falling. We're in for a real blow!



Signal, captain.

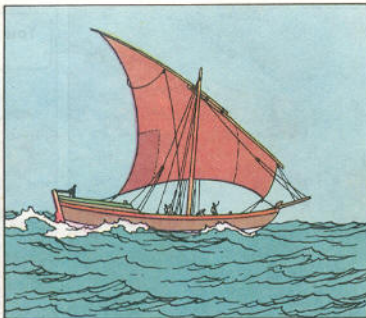


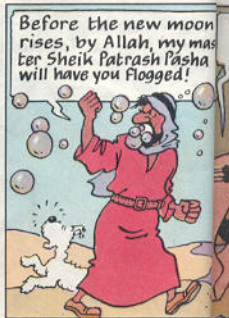
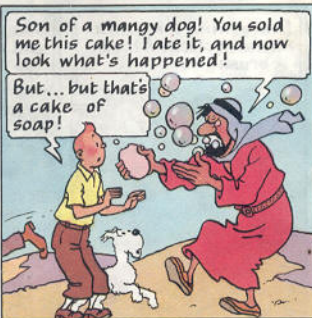
Secure your prisoner. If storm prevents further search abandon two other coffins and proceed to Rendezvous Three.

Good. That's more like it. We're heading south, and none too soon!



We're finished, Snowy!





Next morning...

Let's explore, Snowy ...



He comes!



What a quiet, empty place this is!

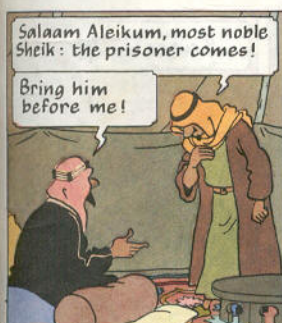


Patrash Pasha will be pleased!



Salaam Aleikum, most noble Sheik: the prisoner comes!

Bring him before me!



Aha! So it is you! It is you who tried to poison the servants of Patrash Pasha, infidel dog!

You mind your language!



We can do without the worthless clutter of your so-called civilisation!



What is your name?

My name? It won't mean a thing to you ...



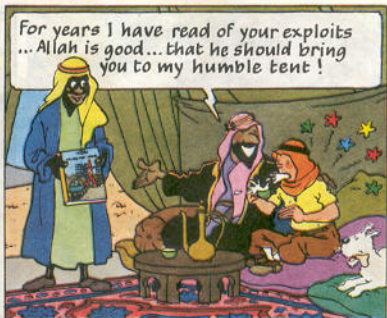
... but at home they call me Tintin.



Tintin! Can it be true? ... Allah be praised ... Come to my arms!



For years I have read of your exploits ... Allah is good ... that he should bring you to my humble tent!



Some hours later...

Goodbye, my friend. You have the finest of my horses. May you travel safely.

I will!

Goodbye, Tintin; Allah go with you!

Goodbye, and thank you noble Sheik!

Amazing what a little publicity will do for you!

Hello? I must be seeing things! A city, here?

HELP!...MERCY!...HELP!...

HELP!...SAVE ME!...

That's a woman's voice...

I can hear someone screaming...

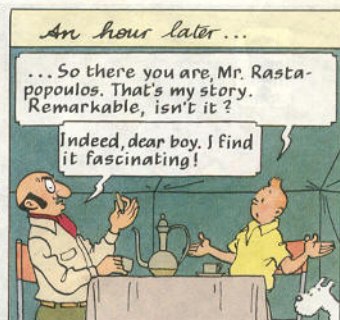
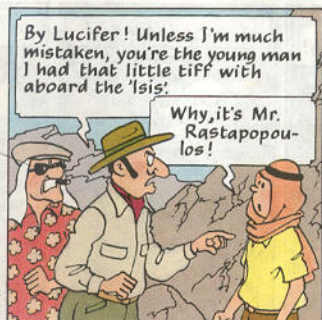
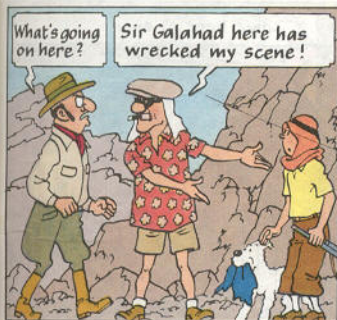
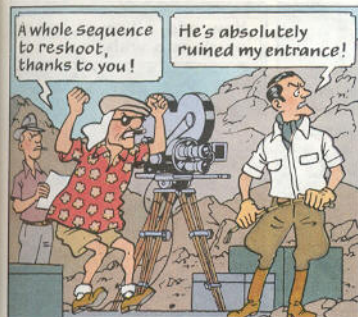
MERCY!
PITY!...

Brutes!

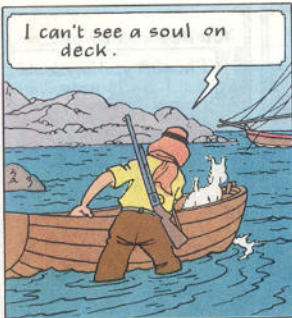
Don't be afraid...you've seen the last of those ruffians.

Idiot! Imbecile! Silly nitwit!

?



I can't see a soul on deck.



How odd, all gone... not so much as a whisker...



Sorry, I was wrong. At least puss stayed behind... Here, Snowy!



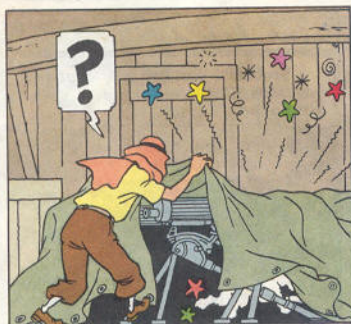
Woah! Woah!



Snowy, come here at once!



?



Great snakes! Machine-guns, under an old tarpaulin!

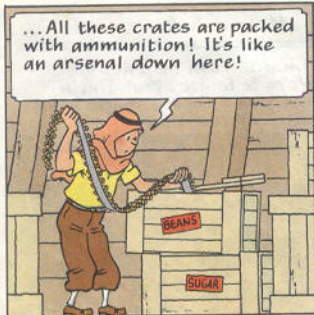


And rifles hidden beneath a layer of umbrellas!



I wonder where that cat went to...

... All these crates are packed with ammunition! It's like an arsenal down here!

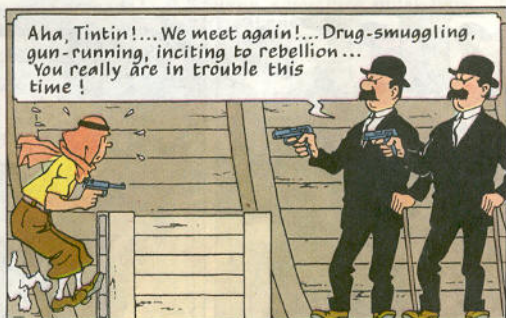


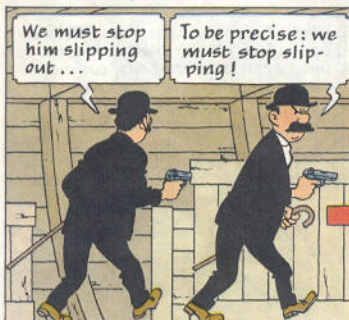
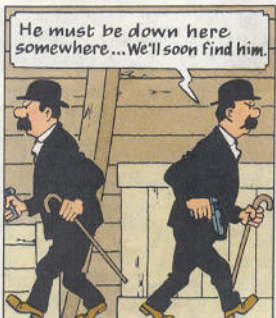
More automatic weapons! What a fool I've been. It didn't cross my mind... this innocent little ship: gun-running!



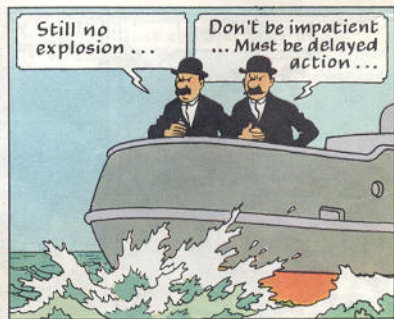
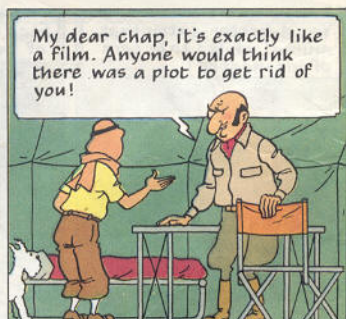
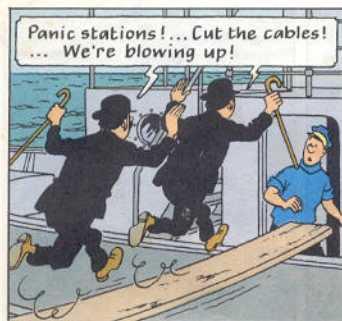
Interesting, eh?











If all goes well we'll be in Abudin by tomorrow. But we must go easy on the water...

There aren't any wells on our way. And the desert spells death without water.

BANG BANG

Down! Quick! BANG

BANG

My water-bottle!

Hoofbeats!... A deliberate attack?...

Yes, that's it: and when he saw he'd failed, whoever it was took to his heels.

He may have missed me, but he hit my water-bottle... and that's nearly as bad.

Many hours later...

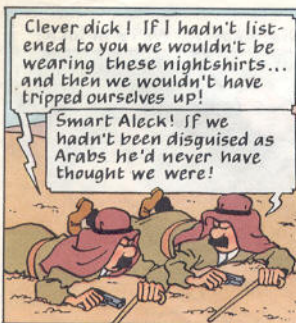
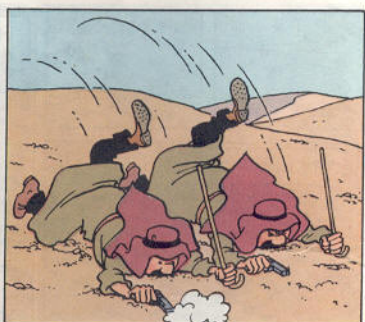
An oasis, Snowy! We're in luck!

You see, one should never give up hope!

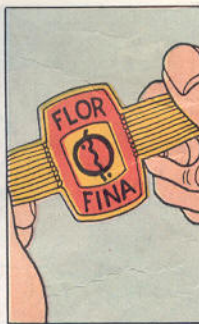
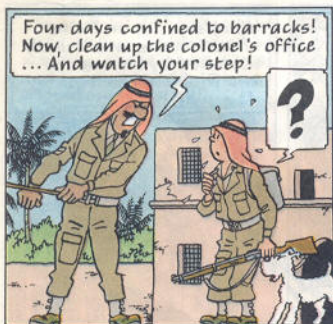
!

DANGER
MIRAGE AHEAD

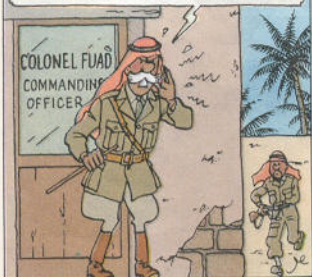
Oh Snowy, I'm afraid we rejoiced too soon ...



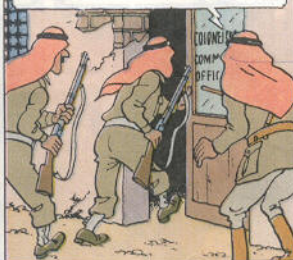




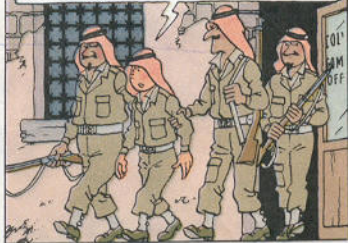
A spy! Call out the guard!



Get moving, you men!
Arrest him! Lock him up!



That's my luck! Just when I was
getting to the bottom of the
mystery...



Spying... in wartime
... Now I really am
in a jam ...



... The sentence of the court
is that Private Ali-Bhai be
shot at dawn... The execution
will take place tomorrow...
The sentence will be communicated
to the prisoner forthwith!



Shot!... I'm going to
be shot... My poor,
poor Snowy... This
is the end!



A note...
"Have courage:
help is at
hand. A
Friend."
A friend?...
Here?...



My last night on
earth. Unless ...



Tintin!... Tintin!...



Who... who are you?



Ssh!... Here's a file.
Cut through the
bars.

Hurry up!
It's nearly
dawn ...



Done it!



No time to lose!



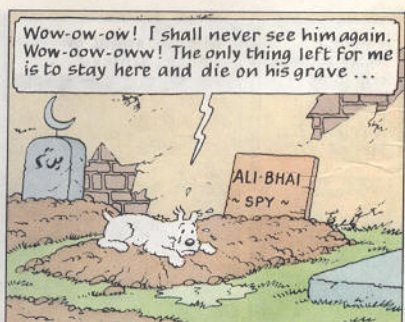
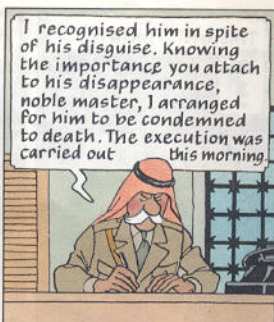
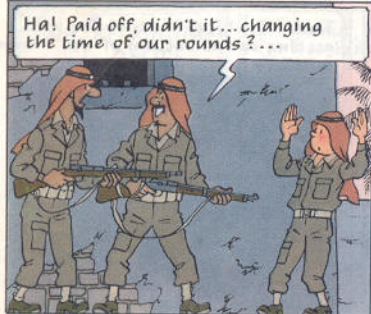
Coming!

Free!



HALT!...
OR I FIRE!







This is the spot ...
Now to work !



Wooah! Wooah!
Wooah!



Quiet! I've come to
save your master!

Save my
master?



Tintin? ... Tintin? ... Are you there?

Yes.

?



You've saved my life, madam.
I can never ...

Come.



Where?

No questions...
Follow me.



Here we are .

Come in
quickly.

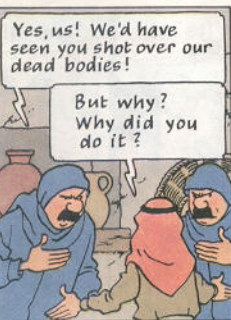


Ladies, I shall never forget what you
have done for me. Just before the ex-
ecution the sergeant told me the rifles
would be loaded with blanks. I collapsed
when they fired, and pretended to be
dead . I did everything he told me, and
that saved my life... But who are you? ...
And why did you rescue me ... ?



Who are we? Take a
good look !

You?!!



Yes, us! We'd have
seen you shot over our
dead bodies!

But why?
Why did you
do it?

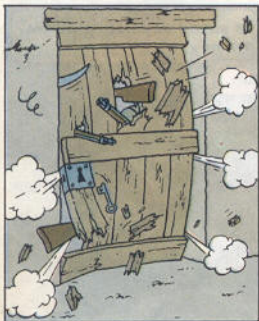


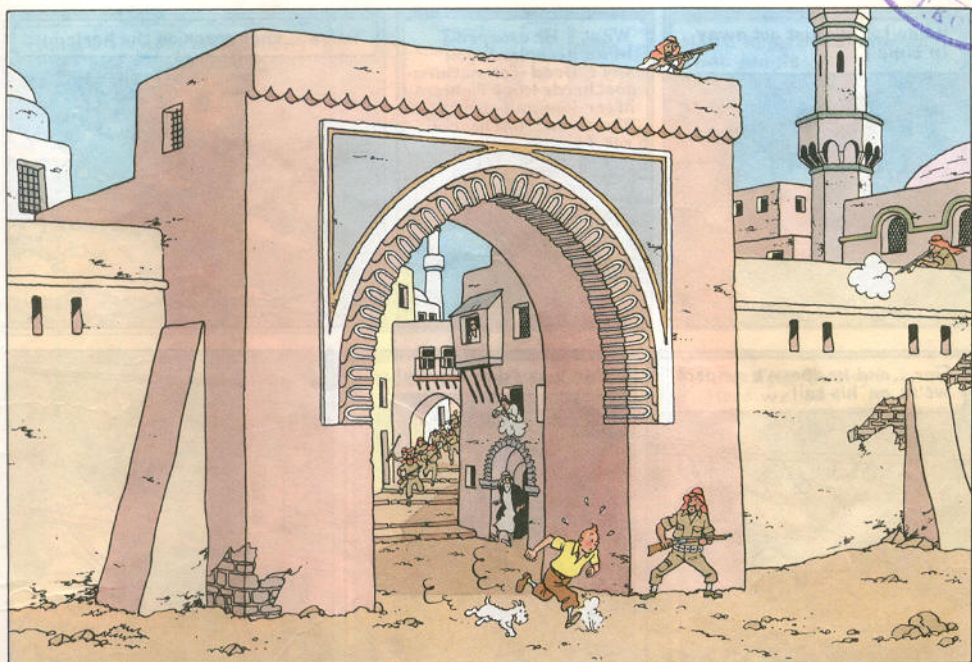
Simple! We were
ordered to arrest
Tintin, drug-smug-
gler and gun-runner,
and an order is an
order. That's why!



RAT
TAT
TAT

?





A plane! ... If I could only ... No, there's a guard ...



It's my only chance ... I must try ... Help! ... Help!



Help! Help! Save me!
The dog ... It's gone mad
... stop it! ...

Who?... Me?



It worked!
He's bolted!
We're free!



Whew!... We just got away
in time!



What? He escaped?
In an aeroplane, you
say? Good-for-nothing-
goatherds! Get fighters
after him and shoot
him down! You hear
me?!



There... that speck on the horizon...



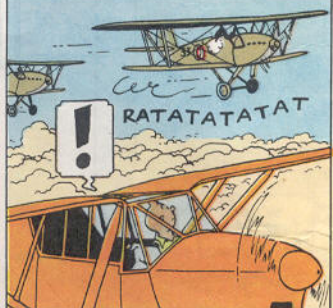
Fine... and he doesn't suspect
we're on his tail...



Our lucky day, Snowy!



RATATATAT



Crumbs! Only
one thing to do:
dive!



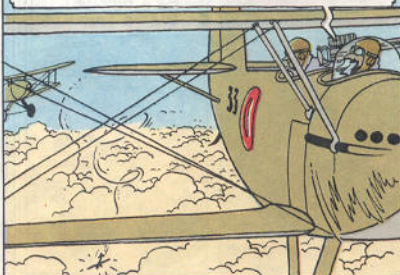
RATATATAT



Hooray!
I've hit him!



That's what's known as a clean kill!



Mission accomplished, sir.
We shot him down.

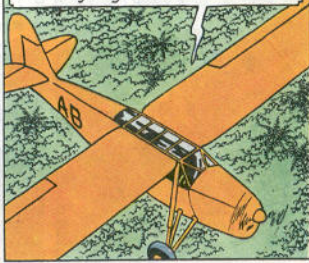
Good, well done!



That's a very old trick, Snowy ... Go into a spin, then disappear into the clouds. But our troubles aren't over, by any means... We're running low on fuel.



Not a hope of landing in that jungle ...



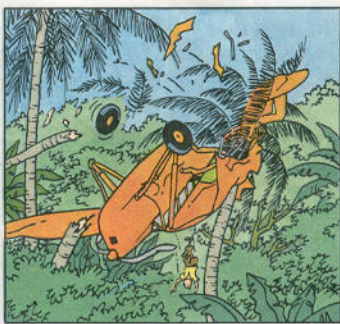
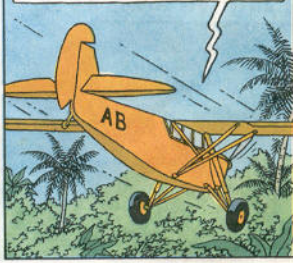
... and no sign of a clearing ... How much longer ...



That's it! The engine's stopped... Out of juice ...

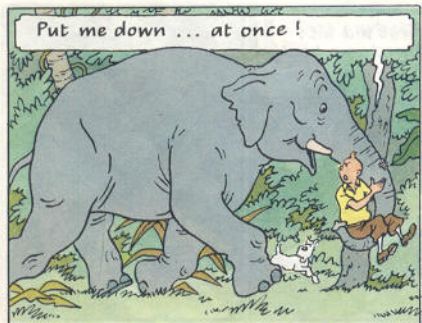
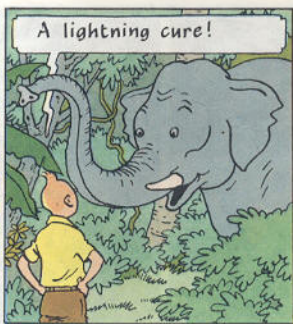


Hold tight, Snowy! ... Here we go!



The first aid kit! All I need is a book of instructions!





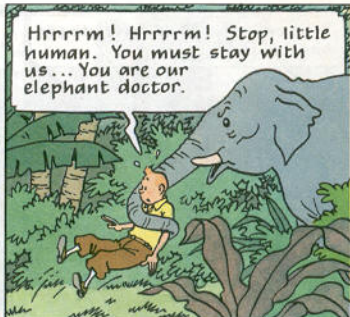
Look, brother elephants, this young human has cured my fever.



They seem to be having a conference. Now I can slip away.



Hrrrrr! Hrrrrr! Stop, little human. You must stay with us... You are our elephant doctor.



Some days later...

You see, Snowy, when the elephants talk to one another they make a sort of trumpeting sound. I've been listening to them...



I think I may be able to pick up some of their language. Perhaps I can discover what they're saying, and even talk to them. All I need is a trumpet. So that's what I'm making.



It isn't all that difficult. SOL-LAH-TE-DOH means 'yes'. DOH-TE-LAH-SOL means 'no'. 'I want a drink' goes SOL-SOL-FAH-FAH... Of course the main problem is to get a good accent...



Phew! I'm hot! ... I wonder... Why don't I try ...



Did he understand?



He did! He's coming back! Hooray, I've learnt to talk Elephant!



Now you stay here. I'm going for a walk.

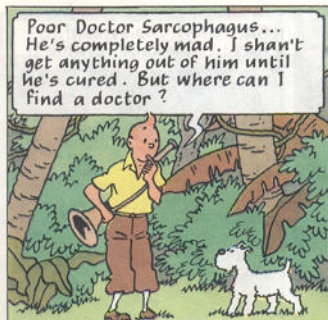


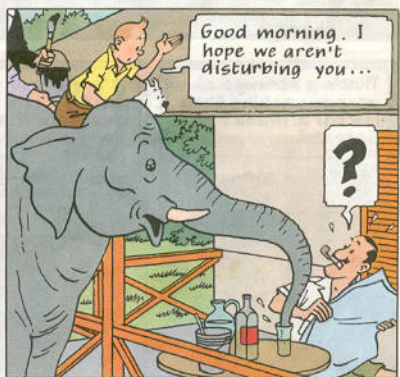
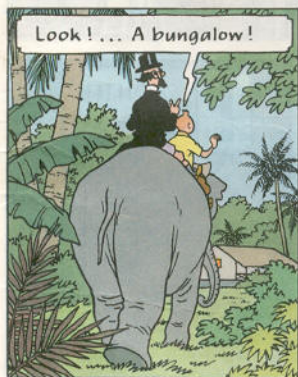
It's time I did a bit of exploring.



Kih-Oskh! The symbol, here!... It's unbelievable!!







A little later ...

That's the whole story, doctor. Do you think the poor fellow might be cured one day?

Yes, he could ... but he needs treatment as soon as possible. There's a special hospital not far from here; the superintendent is a friend of mine. You could take him there in the morning.

Meanwhile, you're my guest. I've just fixed a small party for tonight: do join us.



Later ...

Tintin... Our good padre the Reverend Peacock ...



... Mr. and Mrs. Snowball ...



... the well-known poet, Zloty.



That's a strange weapon you have there. Isn't it a Hindu dagger?

Yes, a kukri ...



It's made of steel ... a deadly little toy! ... I was given it by a fakir. He told me it had magic powers ... It's supposed to point to anyone whose life is in danger.



I'll get it down for you to see ...



OH!!!



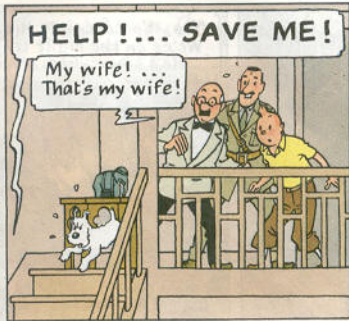
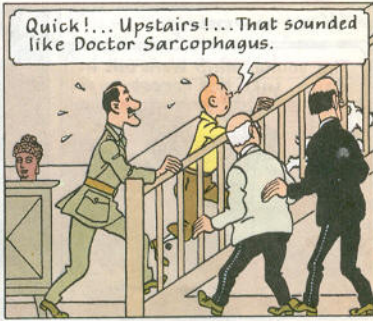
I'm so sorry. I do hope you won't take it as a bad omen.

Please don't worry. It's just a coincidence ... Anyway, I'm not scared of omens!



BANG





Next morning ...

The young sahib went out at dawn, into the forest.



Try not to lose the trail, Snowy ...



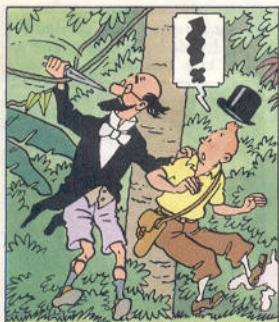
Look!... There's his hat!



Yes, it's certainly his. We're on the right track. ... He's somewhere around.



What do you think of that, Snowy? Smart, eh?

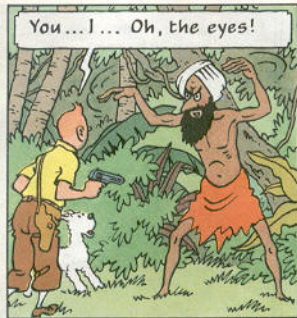
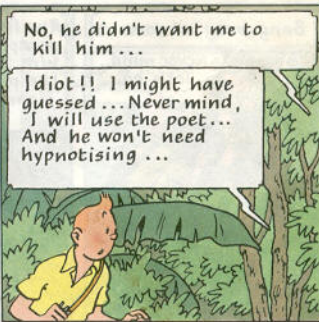
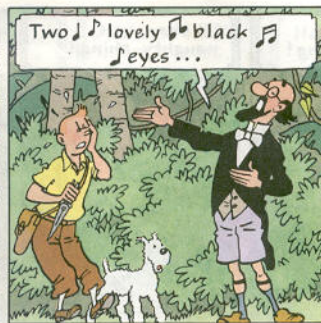
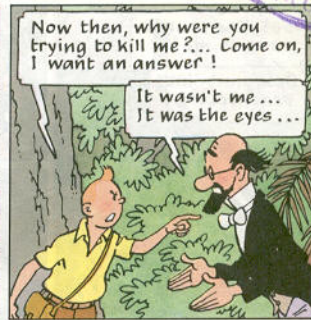


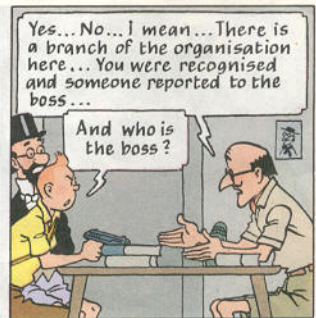
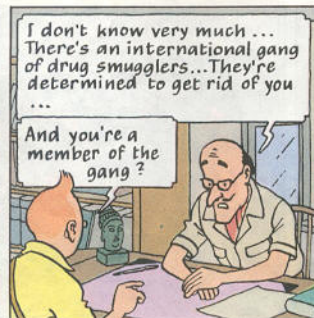
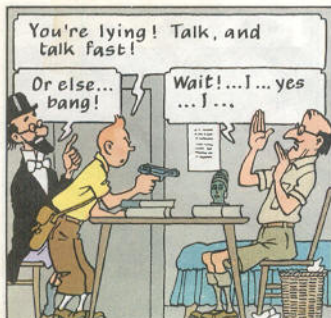
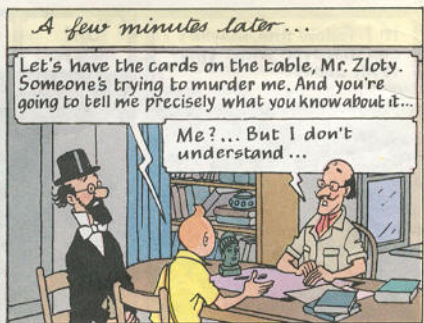
Help! he's gone berserk! ... Run for it!

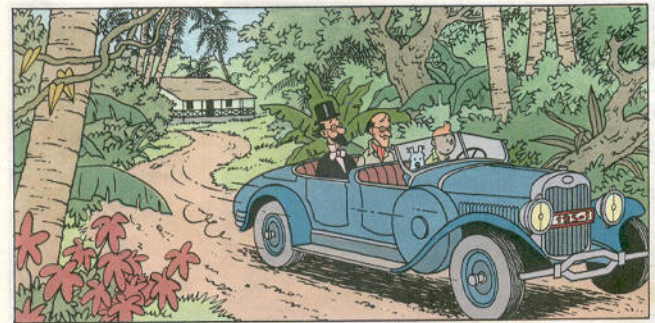
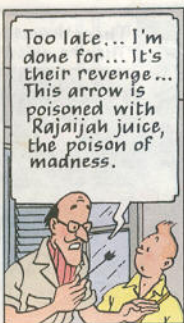
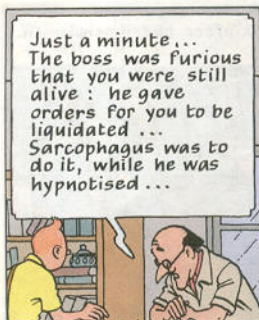


Lucky his arm got tangled in the creeper. Otherwise ...

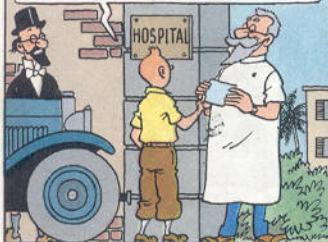








Here's a letter from Dr. Finney about these two patients.



Hmm... Yes... I see... Quite so...



Orderly, look after these gentlemen, please.

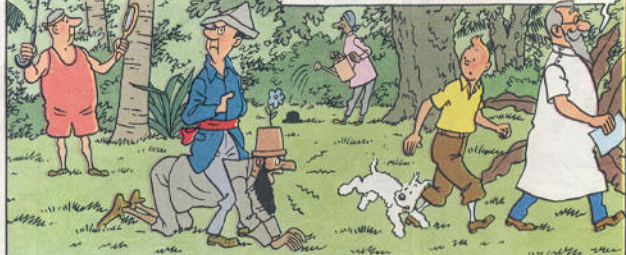


Will you come with me? ... Just a few formalities ...

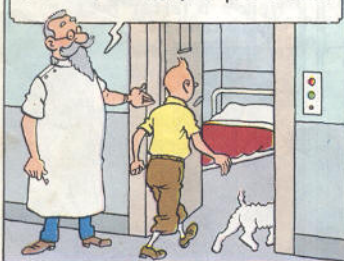
Certainly.



There's nothing to be afraid of. They're quite harmless.



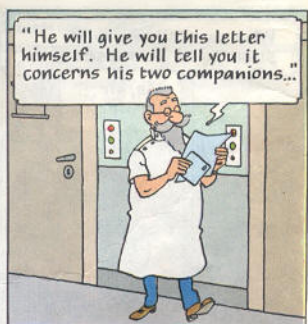
This is the sort of ward we shall use for treating your poor friends.



SLAM



"He will give you this letter himself. He will tell you it concerns his two companions..."



"... He is extremely dangerous. You should trick him into entering a cell, rather than force him. He will keep on insisting that he is absolutely sane..."



So, gentlemen, your unhappy friend will have all possible care.

We have complete confidence in you.



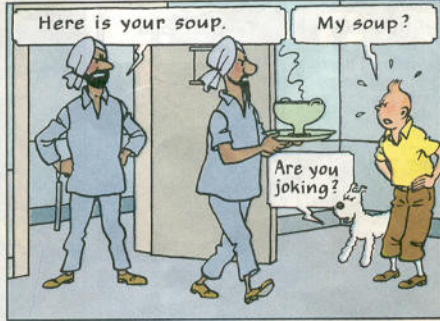
Goodbye, gentlemen.

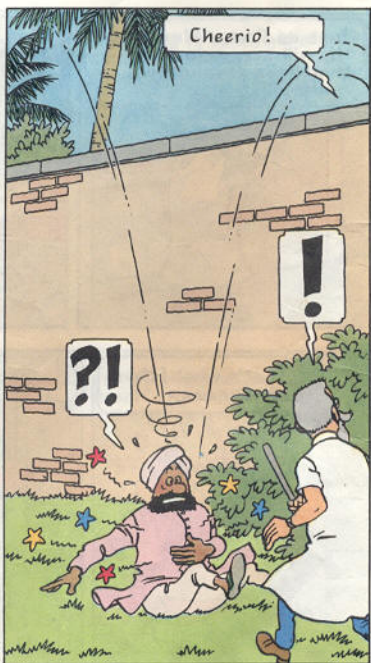
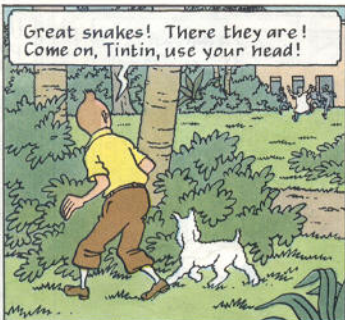
Happy birthday, nanny!



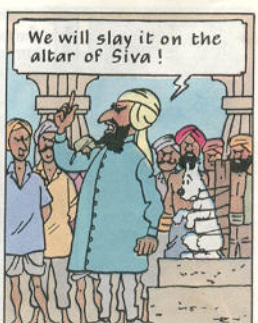
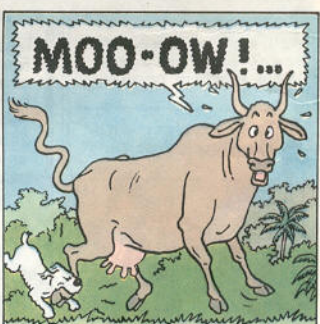
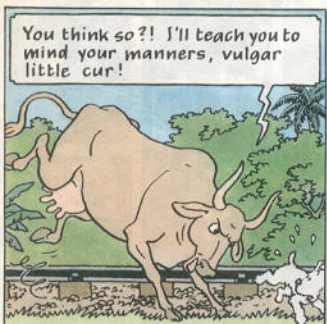
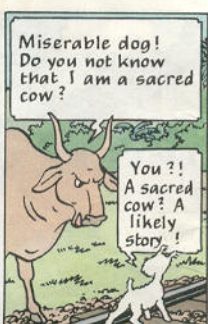
Hello... yes boss. I copied the doctor's writing, and substituted another letter... It made out that Tintin himself was mad, not the others, and ...









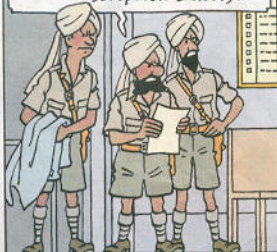


An hour later...

How can I get off the platform without a ticket?...



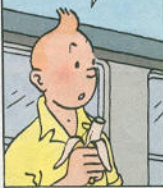
No mistake, it's him all right... Matches the description exactly...



What do they want with me?



Crumbs! Now I understand... My escape has been reported...



Hey, you! Stop!

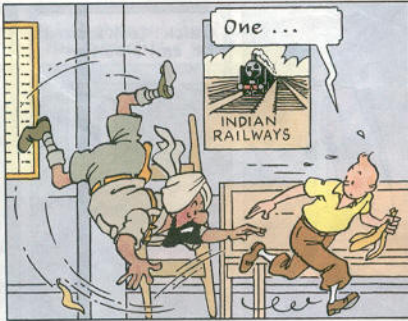


STOP!...

Lucky for me I bought some bananas!



One ...



Two ...



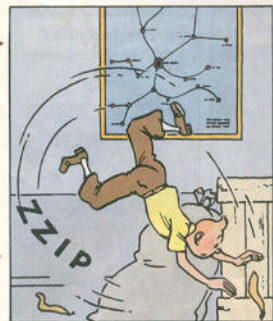
Just wait, clever-dick... We'll pay you back!



WAY OUT



And that's for number three...



All that, just to end up in a strait-jacket. Poor Snowy, if you could see your master now!



Meanwhile...

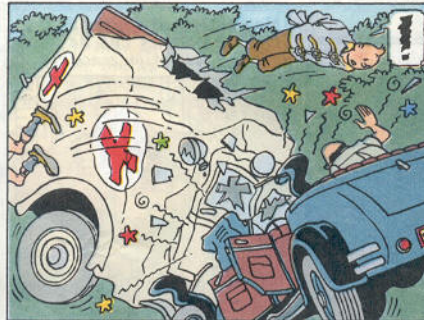
O Siva-the-destroyer, graciously accept the sacrifice I am about to offer.



The superintendent will be pleased to recover ...



... this awkward customer!



... The patient!
Where's he gone?



Quick! Look around!
He can't be far
away.



Free! ...
I'm Free!...

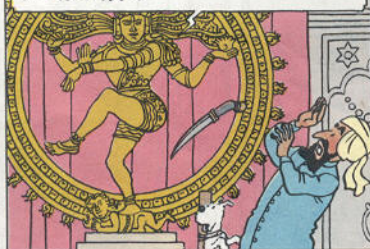


Meanwhile...

Die, infidel dog!



Stay your hand, servant of Siva!
The god will not accept so mean
a sacrifice!



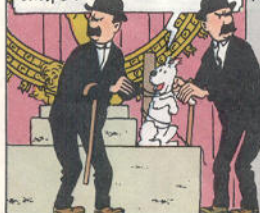
He's gone: it's all clear.

To be precise: the
all clear's gone!



Quick ... untie him.

How wrong I was. They're
really pretty good
chaps!



Ha ha! If we follow the
dog we'll find the
master.

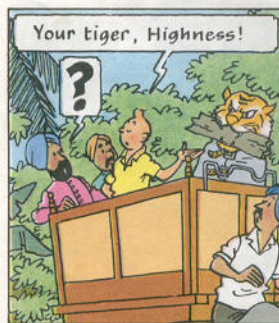


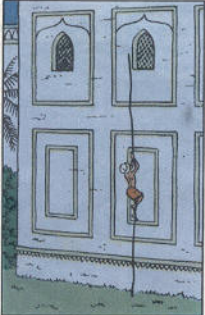
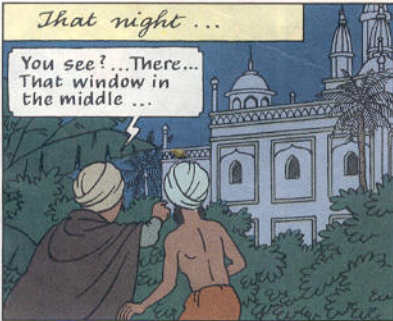
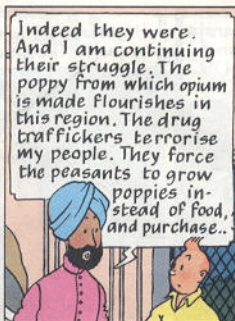
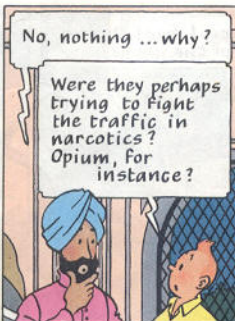
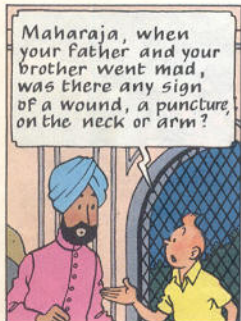
And in the jungle...

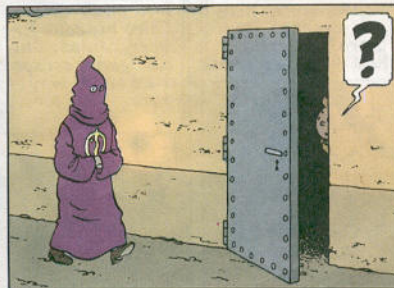


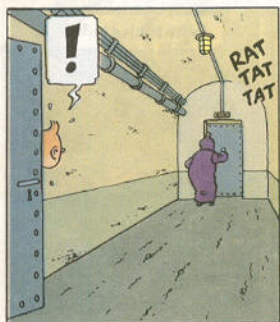
By the holy
brahmin! Look,
Highness, look!



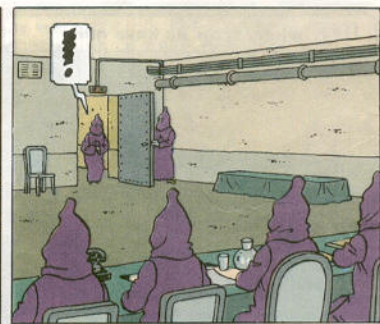
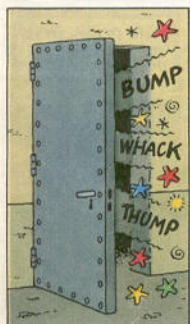
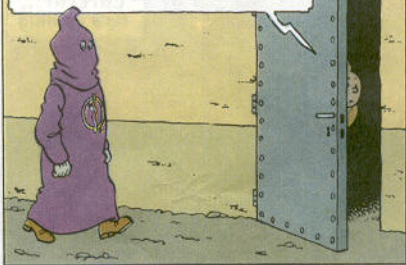




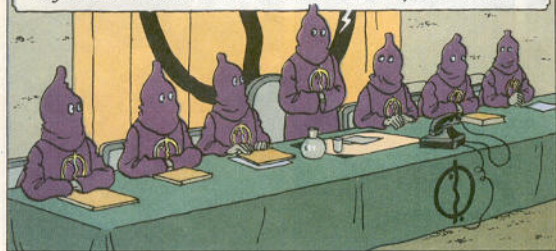




Crumbs! Another one! ...
No time to lose!



Brothers, with the exception of our leader, who is unable to come, we are all present. Our session may begin. Our brother from the West will speak first.



I have the best possible news for the Brotherhood: We are finally rid of the Maha raja of Gaipajama. Even as I speak, he is going mad!



There is nothing now to prevent...



Hello?... Yes, headquarters here ...A message from Cairo?...What?... Hold the line a moment.



Brothers, things look black. Our Cairo hideout has been raided. Only our leader escaped. He's on his way here by air...

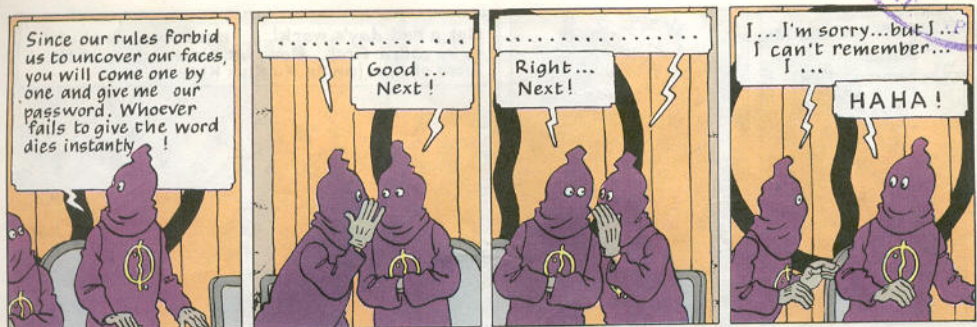


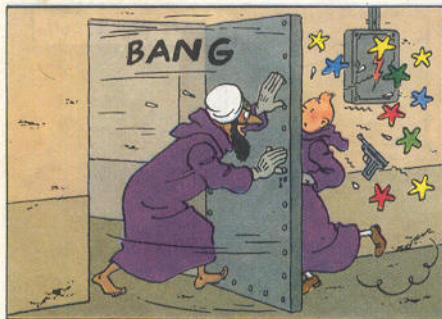
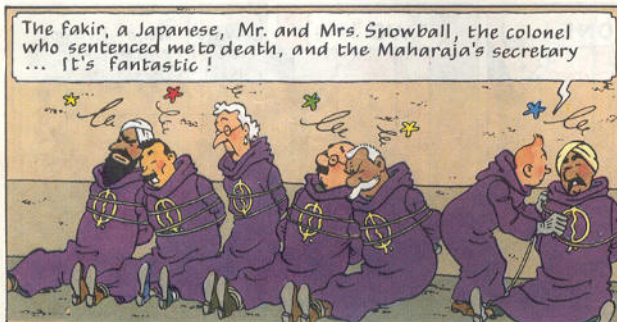
Hello?... What?... Someone's just found what?... One of the brothers?!... But... but there are seven of us here...



BROTHERS, WE HAVE A SPY IN OUR MIDST!









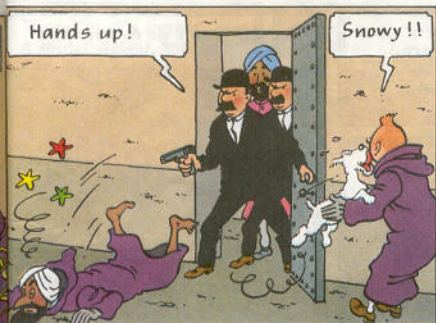
YOWK !



YEEEEK !



?



Hands up!

Snowy!!



Congratulations, my friend, you've brought off a masterly coup!

Hey! Don't you want to arrest me any more?



Certainly not. We know you are innocent. We had a call from the Cairo police. They found a gang of international drug-smugglers using the tomb of the Pharaoh Kih-Oskh. It was their secret hideout ...



Among the papers they seized was a list of their enemies. It included you, and the Maharaja of Gaipajama. And there was a plan of this bolt-hole, too. We heard about it, so this is where we are.

To be precise: so where are we?



As for me, Tintin, I owe you my life. The dummy you put in my bed was hit by the arrow... the arrow intended for me.



CLACK

The fakir! He's given us the slip again!



Wretched fellow! He's locked us in!

Wait, I have a skeleton.

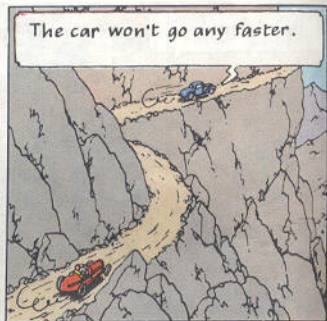
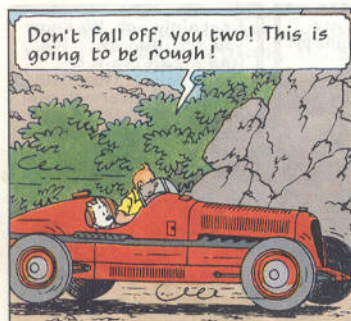
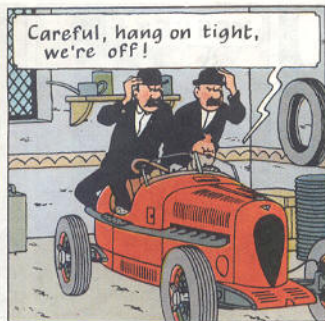


By the time we get the door open he'll be miles away. No use chasing after him. We can pick him up later on. Let's go back to the palace, and send someone to look after the rest of the prisoners.



A few minutes later...

Highness! Highness! The crown prince, your son! He's been kidnapped! Two men, they made off in a car ...



Gangsters! A good thing I wasn't fooled!



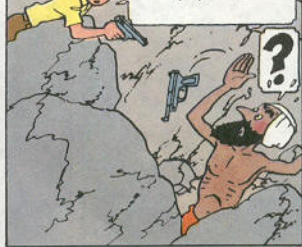
Impossible to get him. You keep him occupied while I make a break with the kid.



Now where is he? I can't see...



Hands up, Houdini! And drop your gun!



There, that's better. Just a minor detail, but my gun wasn't loaded.



What a coincidence! My gun happens to be empty too. So it's just the two of us...



I couldn't have done it better myself!



While Snowy guards the fakir, I'll go after the mystery man...



Diavolo! Can I never be rid of him?... But wait...

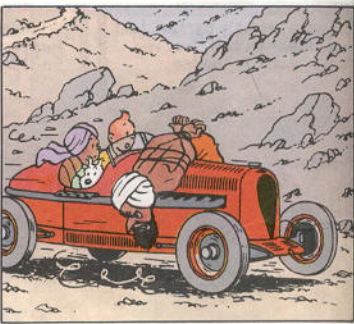
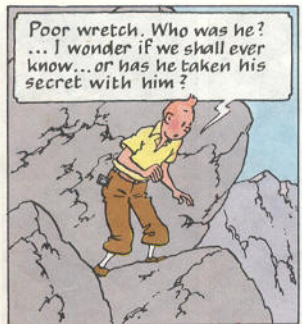


Come along, dear boy, just a little bit nearer...



HELP!!





MOS KING FINISHES

AIRO, Monday
son grows here
e fate of millionaire
a gate Rasta-
bs, reported missing
s, from his desert
mp. No news has
ceived since his un-
departure in his
plane for an un-
destination. Search-
have been operating
down in desert areas
west.

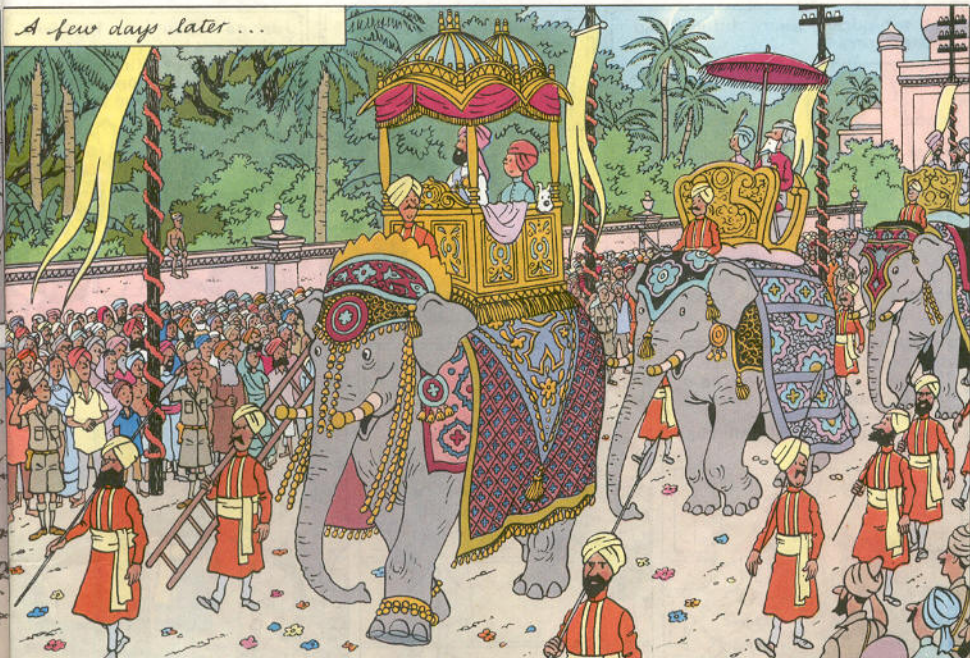
DRUG GANG SMASHED

ROYAL HOSTAGE FREED

Reporter Tintin cracked the final link in an international drug-smuggling chain, and following a dramatic mountain chase the boy Crown Prince of Gaipajama, held hostage by the gang leader, was freed. The narcotic boss, whose identity is still a mystery, plunged to his death down a precipice. ... has not yet been search

An informal shot of Messrs. Thomson and Thomson, detectives in the drug case, answering an urgent call to headquarters.

A few days later ...



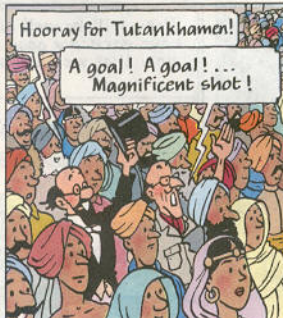
Long live
Rameses II !

Play up!
Play up!
Now! Pass
to the wing!



Hooray for Tutankhamen!

A goal! A goal! ...
Magnificent shot!



Highness, could you arrange
for those two men to be brought
to the palace. They need help...



And later that day ...

Greetings, most
noble Pharaoh!

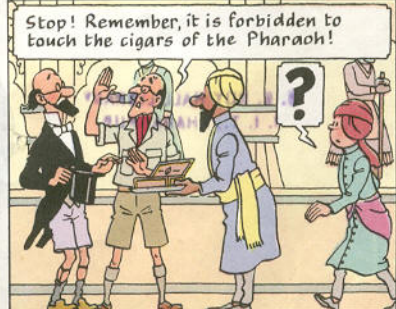
They're still quite mad...

Bring cigars and a
drink for our guests.



Stop! Remember, it is forbidden to
touch the cigars of the Pharaoh!

?



Tell me quickly, where did you find these cigars?



They belonged to the Maharaja's former secretary. I knew he kept these hidden away. So when I couldn't find any of our usual brand, I brought these.



Just as I thought... The identical cigars! We found them in the tomb of Kih-Oskh... And the Arab colonel had some. Now let me see...



As I expected, they're fakes. The band, an outer covering of tobacco, and inside, opium! Quite a simple trick, but it fooled the police of half the world.

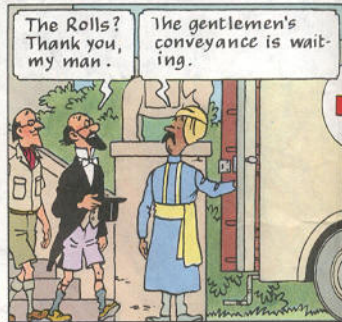


Well done, Tintin!... But what about our friends here?



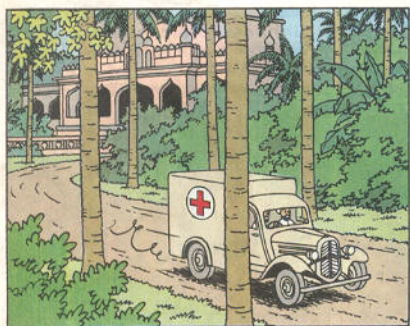
The Rolls? Thank you, my man.

The gentlemen's conveyance is waiting.



They will be well cared for... And you, my young friend, have earned a good holiday. Maybe a nice quiet cruise... now that we have seen the last of that evil gang.

I hope you are right, Highness, I certainly hope so... But somehow, I wonder...



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