

- HERGÉ -
★
THE ADVENTURES OF
TINTIN

THE BLUE LOTUS



MAMMOTH



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THE BLUE LOTUS



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HISTORICAL NOTE

Hergé first published *Le Lotus Bleu* in the magazine *Le Petit Vingtième* in Brussels in 1934-5: the story itself is set in 1931. At that time Japanese troops were occupying parts of the Chinese mainland, and Shanghai, the great seaport at the mouth of the Yangtze Kiang, possessed an International Settlement, a trading base in China for Western nations, administered by the British and Americans. Hergé based his narrative freely upon the events of the time, including the blowing-up of the South Manchurian railway, which led to further incursions by Japan into China and ultimately to Japan's resignation from the League of Nations in 1933.

The TINTIN books are published in the following languages:

Afrikaans:	HUMAN & ROUSSEAU, Cape Town.
Arabic:	DAR AL-MAAREF, Cairo.
Basque:	MENSAJERO, Bilbao.
Brazilian:	DISTRIBUIDORA RECORD, Rio de Janeiro.
Breton:	CASTERMAN, Paris.
Catalan:	JUVENTUD, Barcelona.
Chinese:	EPOCH, Taipei.
Danish:	CARLSEN IF, Copenhagen.
Dutch:	CASTERMAN, Dronen.
English:	U.K.: METHUEN CHILDREN'S BOOKS, London
Australia:	OCTOPUS AUSTRALIA, Melbourne.
Canada:	GENERAL PUBLISHING, Toronto.
New Zealand:	OCTOPUS NEW ZEALAND, Auckland.
Republic of South Africa:	TRANS S.A. BOOK DISTRIBUTORS, Johannesburg.
Singapore:	OCTOPUS ASIA, Singapore.
Spain:	EDICIONES DEL PRADO, Madrid.
Portugal:	EDICIONES DEL PRADO, Madrid.
U.S.A.	ATLANTIC, LITTLE BROWN, Boston.
Esperanto:	CASTERMAN, Paris.
Finnish:	OTAVA, Helsinki.
French:	CASTERMAN, Paris-Tournai.
Spain:	EDICIONES DEL PRADO, Madrid
Portugal:	EDICIONES DEL PRADO, Madrid
Galician:	JUVENTUD, Barcelona.
German:	CARLSEN, Reinbek-Hamburg.
Greek:	ANGLO-HELLENIC, Athens
Icelandic:	FJÖLVI, Reykjavik.
Indonesian:	INDIRA, Jakarta.
Iranian:	MODERN PRINTING HOUSE, Teheran.
Italian:	GANDUSI, Genoa.
Japanese:	FUKUINKAN SHOTEN, Tokyo.
Korean:	UNIVERSAL PUBLICATIONS, Seoul.
Malay:	SHARIKAT UNITED, Pulau Pinang.
Norwegian:	SEMIC, Oslo.
Picard:	CASTERMAN, Paris.
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Mexico:	MARIN, Mexico.
Peru:	DISTR. DE LIBROS DEL PACIFICO, Lima.
Serbo-Croatian:	NIRO, Beograd.
Swedish:	CARLSEN IF, Stockholm.
Welsh:	GWASG Y DREF WEN, Cardiff.

Translated by Leslie Lonsdale-Cooper
and Michael Turner

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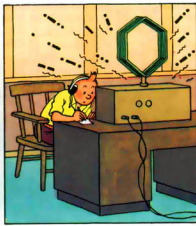
THE BLUE LOTUS

藍蓮花

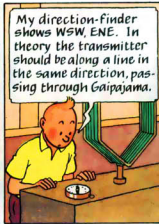
TINTIN AND SNOWY are in India, guests of the Maharaja of Gaipajama, enjoying a well-earned rest. The evil gang of international drug-smugglers, encountered in *Cigars of the Pharaoh*, has been smashed and its members are behind bars. With one exception. Only the mysterious gang-leader is

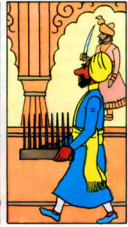
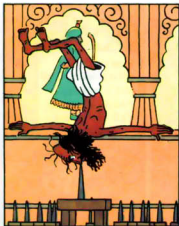
unaccounted for: he disappeared over a cliff.

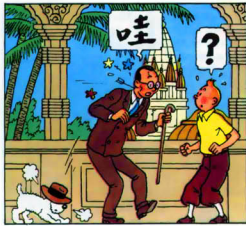
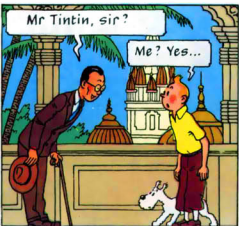
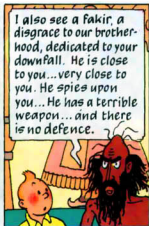
But questions have still to be answered. What of the terrible Rajaijah juice, the 'poison of madness'? Where were the shipments of opium going, hidden in the false cigars? And who really was the master-mind behind the operation?

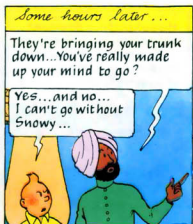
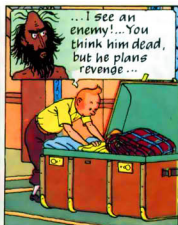
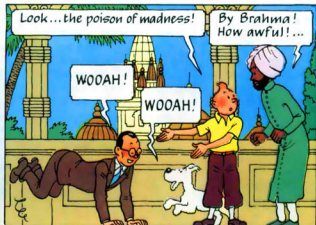
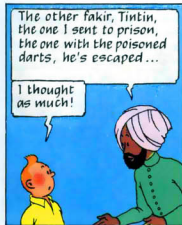


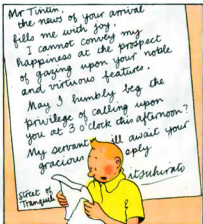
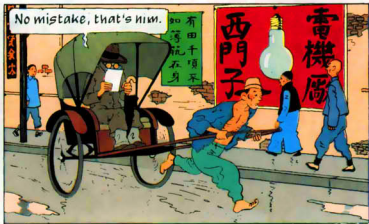
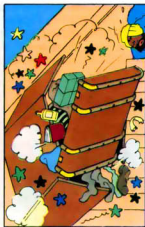
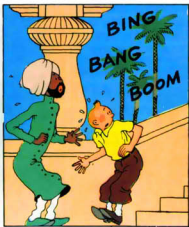
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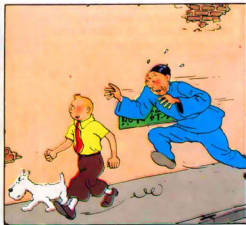
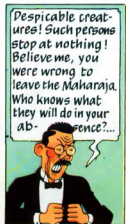


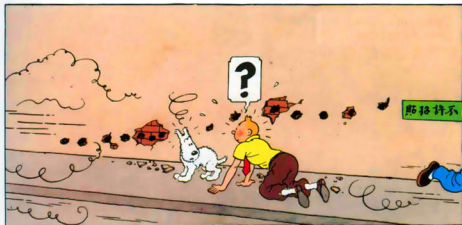
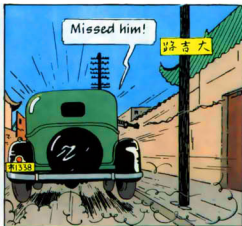
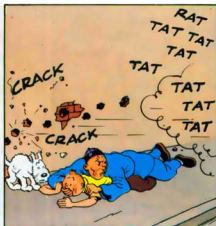


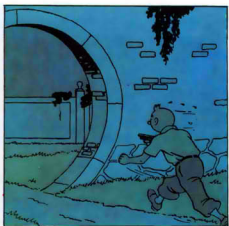
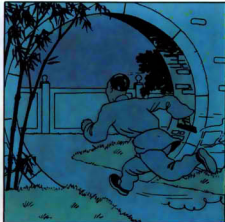








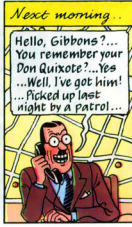






But I keep telling you...

And I'm telling you, shut your trap!

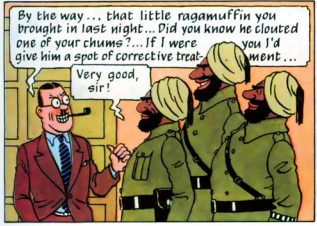


Next morning...

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

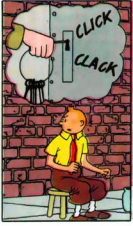


That's great...What'll you do with him?... What?...Let him go? But...Ah!...Ha!ha!ha! ...You're a pal! ... Goodbye!



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

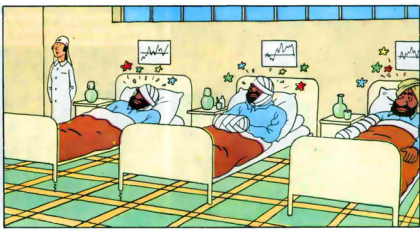
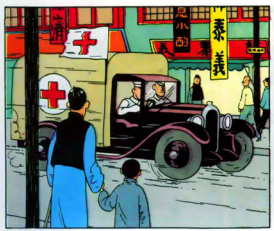
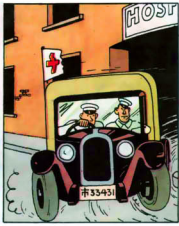
Very good, sir!

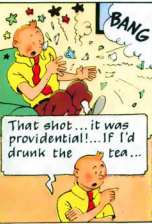
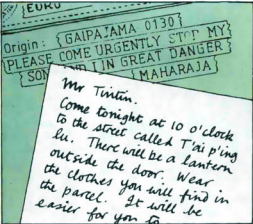


Still, I hope they don't knock him about too much...

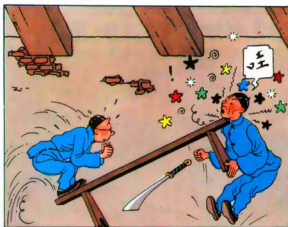


Yes?... An ambulance?... To St. James Prison?... Right ... I'll send one along...









That night...

Are you coming Snowy?
Let's take a stroll
round the deck...

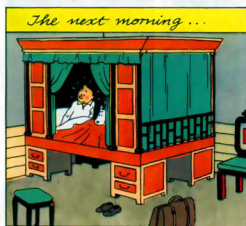
Allright. I'll
catch you up...

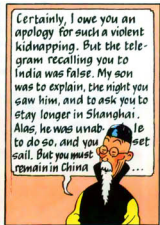
There! It's done!... You haven't
used too much chloroform, have you?

Put some on another handkerchief.

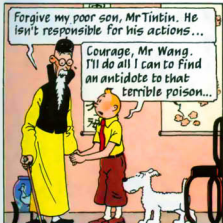
That's it!...
Here goes!

SPLOSH

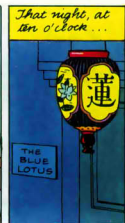


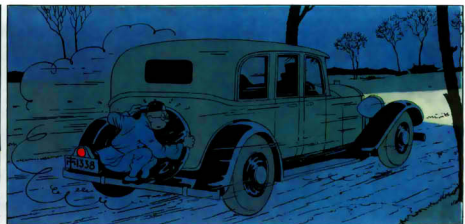






blizzard
ueda
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top nine
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T







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



Brrrrr !
I'm frozen!



ATCHOOO!

!

?



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



BANG



The car! If I can reach it...



Suffering Samurais!... Tintin!



Ministry of War
Tokyo Stop
Chinese bandits
have blown up
Shanghai -
Nanking rail-
way ...



Damage
to property
not signifi-
cant
Stop



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



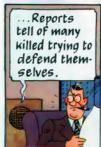
This is Radio Tokyo!...The
effrontery of Chinese guer-
illas knows no bounds!
News just in details
a treacherous attack on the
Shanghai-Nanking
railway ...



... Having blown
up the track,
the brigands



... stopped
the train and
attacked the
innocent
passengers ...



... Reports
tell of many
killed trying to
defend them-
selves.



Twelve Japane-
se died.
After the
attack ...



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



Tokyo Express!...Special!
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!
...



Tintin should have been back long ago...

Where in the world can he be?



My driver will take you back to Shanghai... I have unfinished business with our young friend!



They've brought me here and locked me in... What will they do next?



My dear Mr Tintin, do forgive me for not paying attention to you sooner...

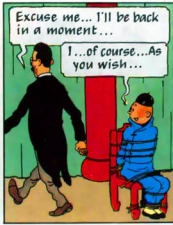
Well, what are you going to do with me?



I'm going to enjoy myself, dear friend. Here on the outskirts of Shanghai no one saw you arrive, and no one will ever see you leave, if that's what I decide.



You are at my mercy. If I so wish, you will vanish!... But all things considered, I don't want to kill you. No, on the contrary. I've decided to let you go...



Excuse me... I'll be back in a moment...

I...of course...As you wish...



I must say, I hadn't expected this...



Do you know what this is?...

The poison of madness!!!



Just one little jab... and I'll set you free...



Don't be afraid!... Only a little dose... We don't want to overdo things!



There!... You see... It didn't take long...

Mad!... I'm going to go mad!

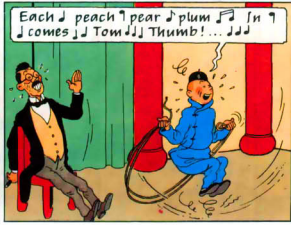


And Chang?... He's still not back either?

No, Venerable, not yet.



Whatever happens, I simply must find Tintin!...

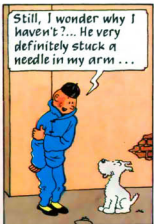


Each peach pear plum in comes Tom Thumb!...



And now, my little man, out you go!

Chick...chick...chick...chicken!



Seven suffering Samurais! That's not Rajaijah... So what did I...?



Chang went to watch the house of Mitsuhiroto, Venerable... He has returned...



Send him here at once!

I was hidden in the next room. I put coloured water in place of the Rajaijah, 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!! ...



I could have sworn my gun was loaded... Anyway, I still have my knife! ...



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 Chinese spy! His name is Tintin!

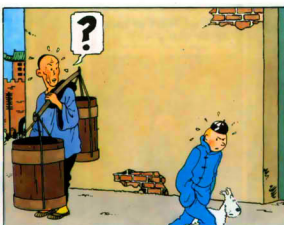


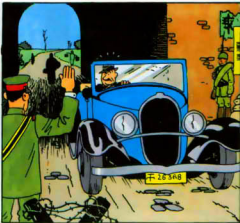
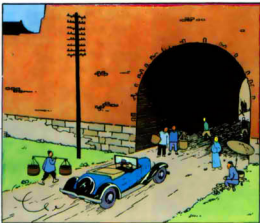
Now we must go back to Mr Wang ...

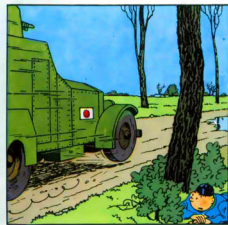
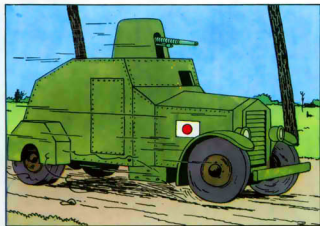
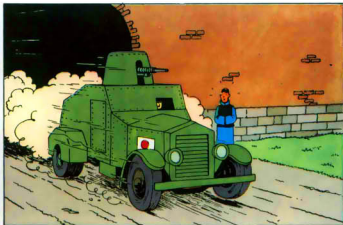


There isn't a moment to lose... I must get out of the city...











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: no one plays the fool with the military authority! ...

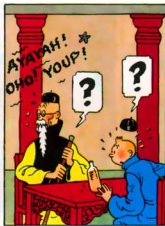
But... but... I...



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...



AYAH! OH! YOU!



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



Poor, poor, Mrs Wang...



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...

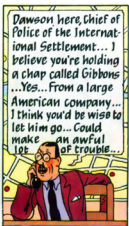


I fear for you. Don't forget there is a price on your head!

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...



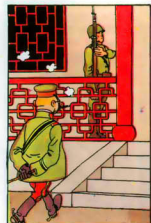
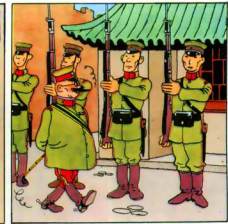
Dawson here, Chief of Police of the International Settlement... I believe you're holding a chap called Gibbons... Yes... From a large American company... I think you'd be wise to let him go... Could make an awful lot of trouble...



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!





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 a general!



But... but the general has just left!

And I'm telling you, block-head, 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! ...



Two ...



One ...



And three!



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!



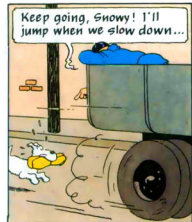
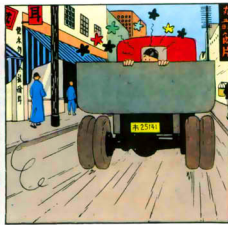
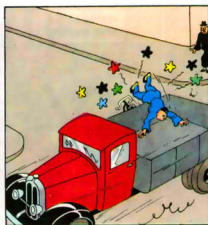
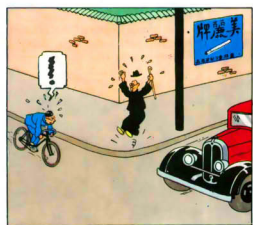
What's the problem? The boy hasn't any papers, sir...
Please...



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...

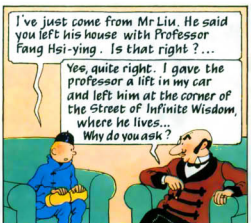
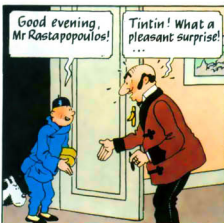
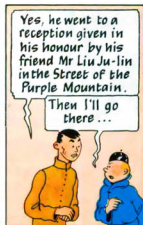
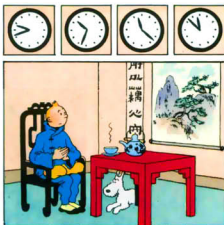
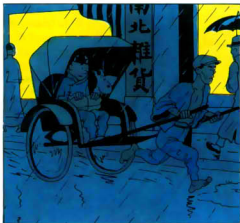




Shanghai: Professor Fang Hsi-ying is home from his lengthy lecture tour in America. The world authority on madness enjoys a well-deserved rest in his exquisite garden...



(1) See Cigars of the Pharaoh





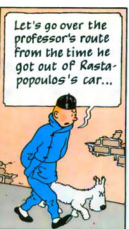
Hello?... Yes, it's me... What is it?... What?!! You didn't arrest him?... Dozy dole!



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 Rastapopoulos'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!
Woohah!



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

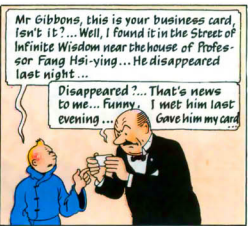
Gibbons... I don't know that name.



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 Hsi-ying... He disappeared last night...

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



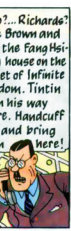
He seemed worried...



Street of Infinite Wisdom... Fang Hsi-ying...



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



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

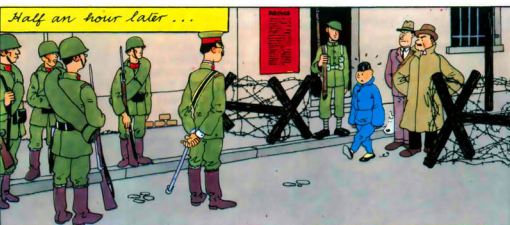
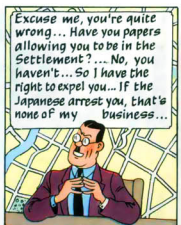
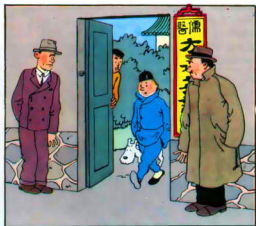


Fang Hsi-ying's house!... At the double!...



Dear Chen,
I have been seized 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 left, within a fortnight, at the old temple about an hour's journey from Hukow on the right bank of the Yangtze Kiang. As I do not possess sufficient money





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



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! ...

日本軍第五師團請願罪状列

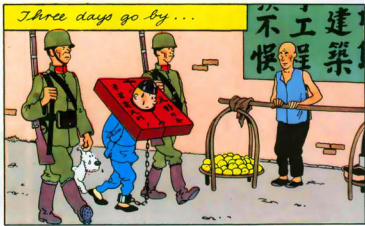
一、開道
二、打刺刀
三、監禁
四、虐待
五、侮辱
六、毆打
七、毒打
八、虐待
九、毆打
十、虐待
十一、毆打
十二、虐待
十三、毆打
十四、虐待
十五、毆打
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四十六、虐待
四十七、毆打
四十八、虐待
四十九、毆打
五十、虐待

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. Assaulting a senior officer
4. Illegally wearing a uniform and medals

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



Three days go by ...



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?

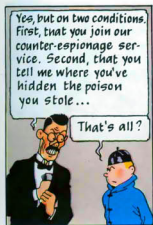


Hello, dear friend ... Mitsuhirato!



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?

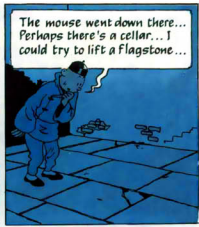


That's all. Here are 10,000 dollars. You accept my proposition, I get you out tonight, and the money's yours...



He refused?...

How did you guess?





It's Mr Wang! ...

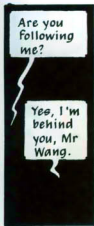


How can I thank you?

Shh! Not a sound! ... We must hurry! ... Follow me, quickly!



I'll lead the way ...



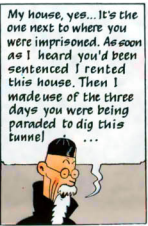
Are you following me?

Yes, I'm behind you, Mr Wang.



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

Your house?

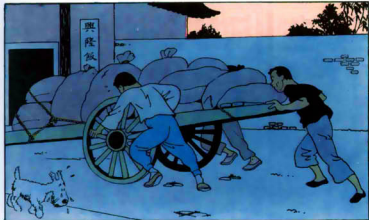


My house, yes... It's the one next to where you were imprisoned. As soon as I heard you'd been sentenced I rented this house. Then I made use of the three days you were being paraded to dig this tunnel! ...



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

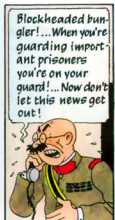
Yes ...



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



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



Blockheaded bungler! ... 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?

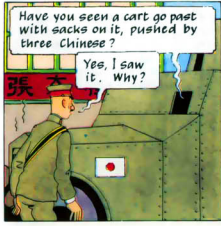
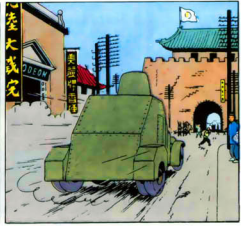
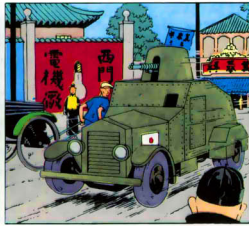
It's rice, Lieutenant.



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?

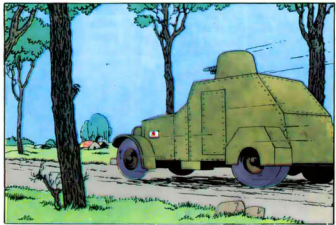
Yes, I saw it. Why?



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 gentry guarding the armoured cars has disappeared.





Where can he have gone?



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



Hello?...Yes... What?... Someone stole an armoured car?... It isn't possible...you must be mad!...I... 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 ...



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?



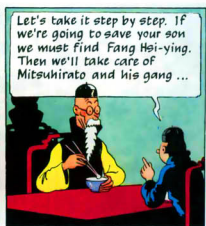
Three-quarters of an hour since they took off! What are they doing?



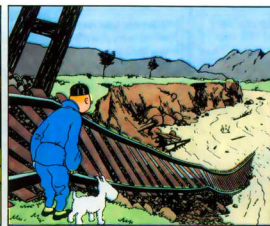
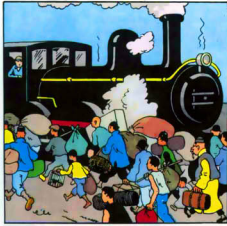
Yes, General...We found the armoured car halted 20 kilometres away...Yes, we landed and had a look ... Empty... No, no one at all ... I don't know... But sir... Hello?... Hello?...

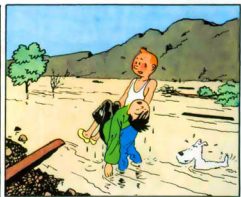


Bunglers, bunglers, bunglers!... The lot of them!... Who knows where Tintin is now?



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 Mitsuhiro and his gang ...





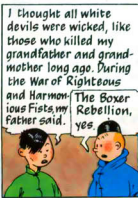
He's alive!



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 people 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 swallows' 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!!



Meanwhile...

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?...



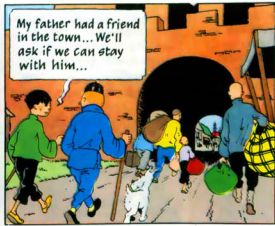
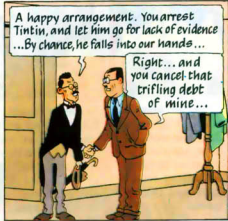
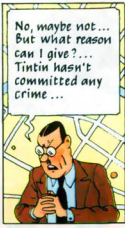
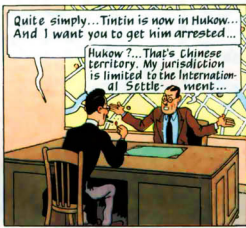
It's just... I may be running into great danger...

... But two of us would be far stronger...



OK, then! ... Off to Hukow!

I know a short cut ...





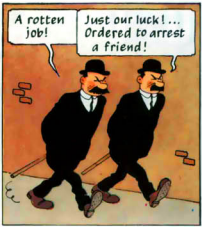
Of course... What greater happiness! My friend's son under my humble roof...



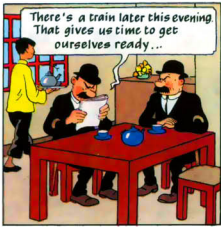
You already have travel permits. This is a safe-conduct from the Chinese authorities. It will facilitate your mission...

此與軍
執以警
照臂當
者助局
於持務
布
公安總局

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



A rotten job! Just our luck!... Ordered to arrest a friend!



There's a train later this evening. That gives us time to get ourselves ready...



Next morning...

What a life... All night in the train... then three hours walk... Hukow at last...



Just as well we came in disguise... Precisely!



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...



Of course! I should have realised immediately.



What's so funny, Your Worship?



To be precise, why's he 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 document...



... Fell to the ground, I picked it up, and ran to the house. I found some paper 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...



Botheration! Telegraph lines to Shanghai are cut because of the floods. We'll have to go ourselves...

To be precise... Shanghai will be flooded with telegrams because we cut ourselves...

Here's the storm... I think we'd be safer to go back down...

You're right, Chang...



Meanwhile, in Hukew...



Here's my messenger! ... You've got news of Tintin's arrest, that's for sure!

'Arrest failed. Tintin free. Instructions awaited.' Seventy-seven suffering Samurais!

I want this finished! Desperate cases call for desperate remedies! 'Liquidate!' One word, that's enough!

What a beastly business... travelling all night...

All because of that rotten commissar!...

The next morning...

That's the old temple they mean...

A lot of tourists must visit this old temple. Look, Chang, there's even a photographer...

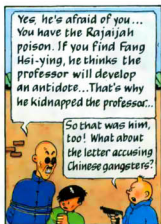
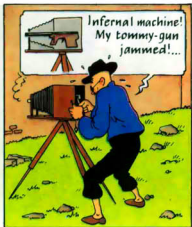
Picture of you together, gentlemen? Ready in five minutes ...

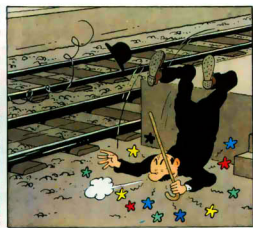
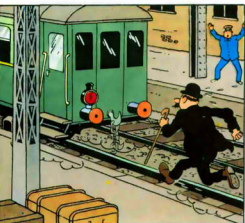
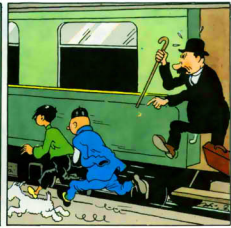
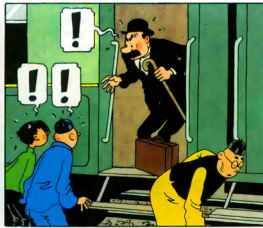
OK? If you like...



Ready now... Watch the birdie!...

BANG BANG BANG





Next morning...

That's the last of the passengers... and still no sign of Tintin...

No luck, chief... He wasn't on the train. I reckon he hopped off en route...

Infuriating! Wretched little brat! ...Always outwits us at the last minute!

It's dark now... We can risk it...



Good thing we jumped when the train slowed outside the station. I'm sure someone would have been waiting at the barrier...

Mr Mitsuhiroto? ...Yes, it's me... I'm afraid not... slipped through our fingers!... Yes, I'm as sorry as you are... What do you expect? I did my best...

Policemen!... I suppose I'll have to do it myself, for the umpteenth time!

Come in!

RAT
TAT
TAT

Master, Tintin is in Shanghai!... I saw him with a Chinese boy. They got into a taxi, but I couldn't hear the address they gave the driver...

Pity!... Listen, Yamato... Get busy... Try to discover where he's gone to ground, and who's hiding him. Understand?

Yes.

The gods be praised! We meet again!... You must rest for a few days... Give your wound a chance to heal...

I will... Then we must deal with Mitsuhiroto!

A week later...

You're sure it doesn't hurt any more?

Not a bit, Chang... Look, all back to normal!

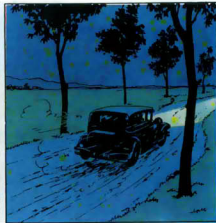
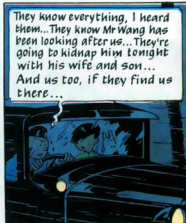
That night

There's Mitsuhiroto's house. While I get inside, you keep guard...

OK...

No one!... So far so good...

You're sure Tintin is there right now?...



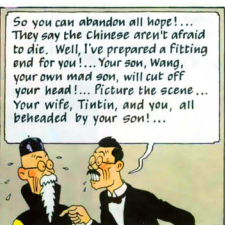


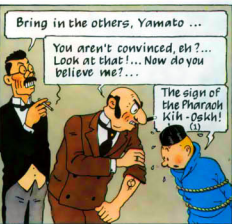


The Blue Lotus?... It's an opium den in Shanghai... How do I get in without being recognised?... In disguise?...









(1) See Cigars of the Pharaoh



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

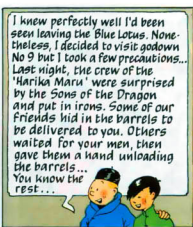


I bow my old head in respect before the courage of your youth, Chang!

Now you are free, Mrs Wang!



Well, gentlemen! It's my turn to do the explaining, Mr Mitsubishi ... 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 ...





SHANGHAI NEWS

上海報

FANG HSI-YING FOUND: Professor Prisoner in Opium Den

SHANGHAI, Wednesday:

Professor Fang Hsi-ying 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



Professor Fang Hsi-ying pictured just after his release.

we reported incidents involving Tintin and the occupying Japanese forces. Secret society Sons of the Dragon aided Tintin in the rescue. Fang Hsi-ying 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 radioed included sea routes, ports to be avoided, points of embarkation and unloading.

Home of Japanese subject Mitsuhirota 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.



Tintin, rescuer of Professor Fang Hsi-ying, with Snowy, his faithful companion.

When we called, our hero, young and smiling, greeted us wearing Chinese dress. Could this really be the scourge 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.

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.

L.G.T.

Young people carry posters of Tintin through Shanghai streets.



Mr Wang, a tall, elderly, venerable

The conclusions of the Sub-Committee leave no room for doubt. The documents seized in Shanghai provide irrefutable proof. The attack upon the Shanghai-Nanking railway was planned and executed by a Japanese subject working upon direct orders from his government!...



I shall be interested to hear the Japanese delegate's reply...

Me, too... Look, he's going to speak now...



Gentlemen, make no mistake! I categorically deny the accusations contained in the report of the 813rd 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!



Meanwhile, in Shanghai...

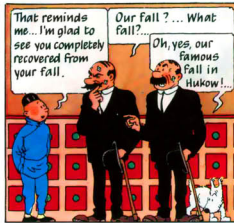
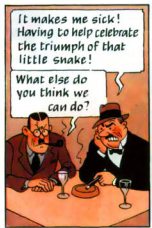
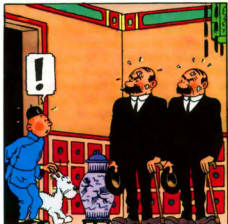
I have wonderful news for you: my son is cured!... Professor Fang Hsi-ying has discovered an antidote to the terrible poison of madness!...



He has?... Oh, how glad I am!

Venerable Master, two gentlemen wish to speak to Mr Tintin.





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...



There is one who, if such is possible, will miss you even more than I. Chang, who has already known the sadness of losing his parents. Chang, who found in you a brother. If he wishes, he will be my son, the brother of my own poor son to whom our honourable friend Fang Hsi-ying has restored his reason...



What is the matter, Chang?

There is a rainbow in my heart, Venerable Lady... I weep because Tintin is going but the sunshines 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!

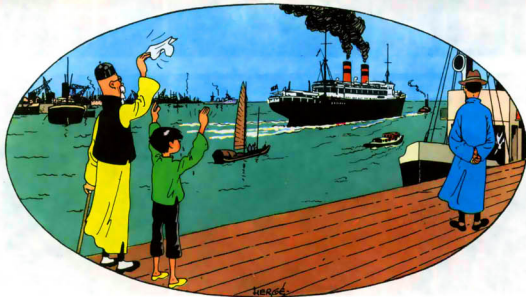
I wish the same for you, Chang!... Goodbye!



ToooooT



ToooooT



THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

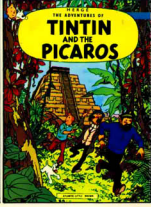
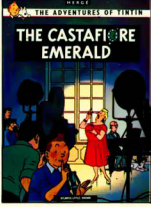
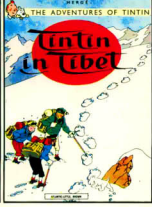
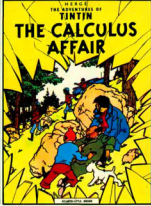
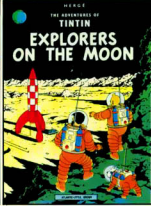
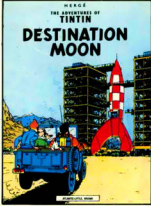
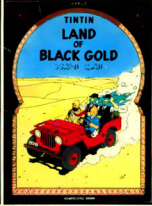
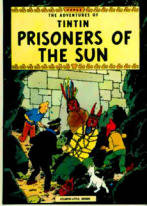
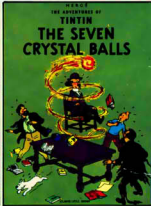
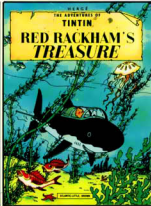
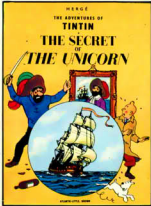
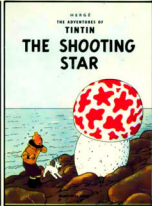
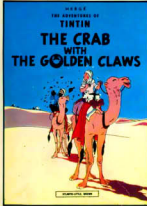
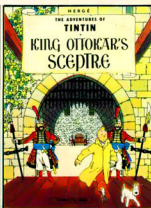
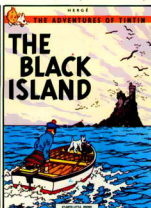
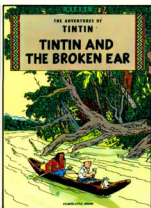
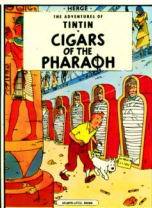
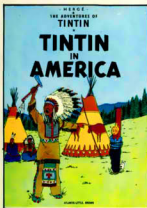
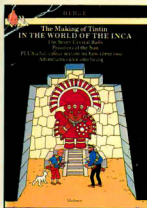
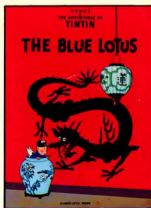
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