

HERGÉ
THE ADVENTURES OF
TINTIN

THE CRAB
WITH
THE GOLDEN CLAWS



METHUEN

HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

THE CRAB
WITH
THE GOLDEN CLAWS



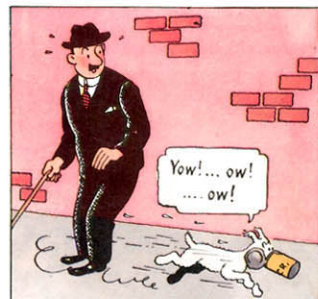
METHUEN CHILDREN'S BOOKS

LONDON

THE CRAB WITH THE GOLDEN CLAWS

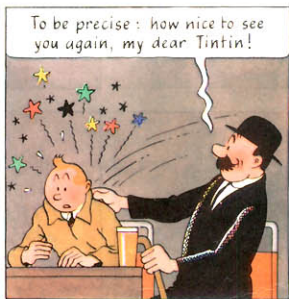
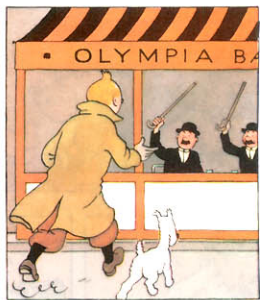
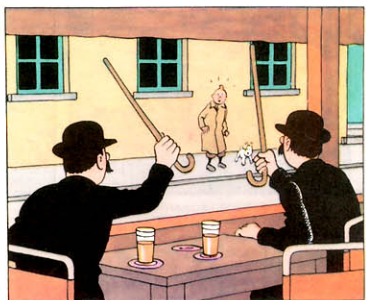
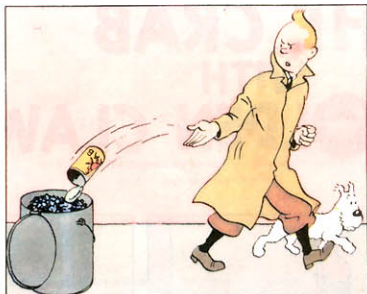


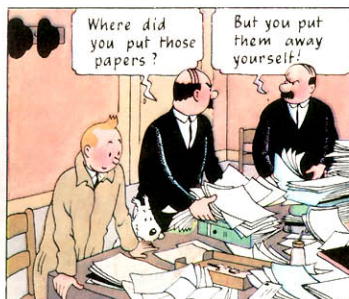
ANOTHER FINE HACSA/GRUNDY SCAN

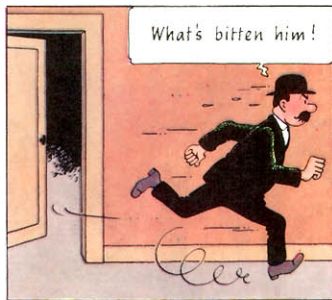
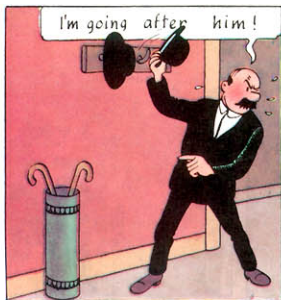
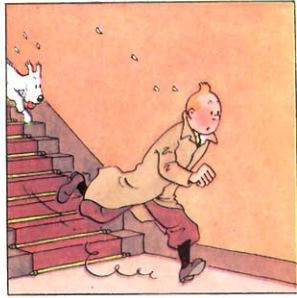
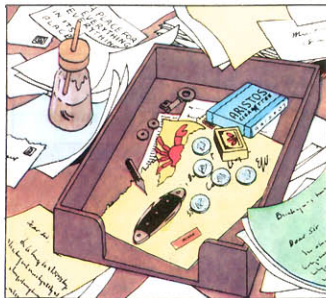


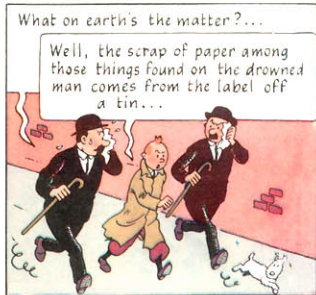
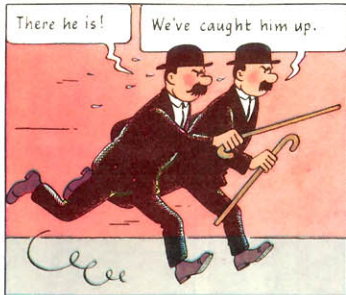
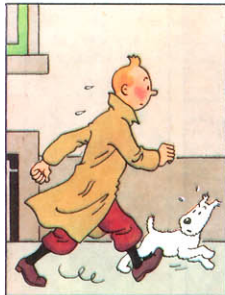
There you are, Snowy. You see what comes of your dirty habit of exploring rubbish bins... I don't go scavenging, do I?



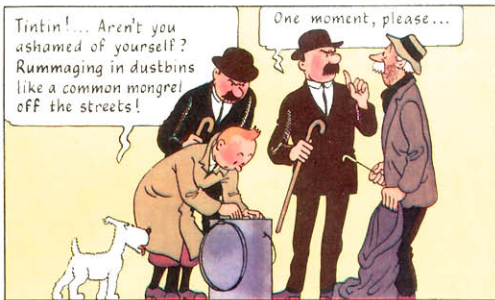




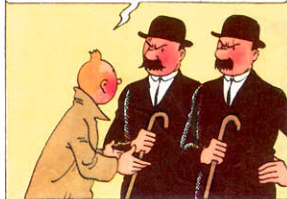




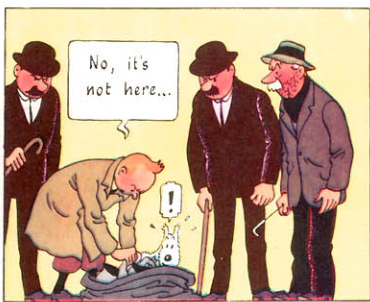
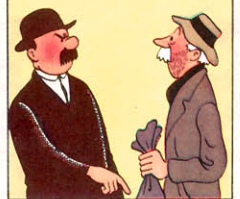
... and I was holding the very tin from which it was torn, just before I met you! Here we are. I threw it into that dustbin... that one where the tramp is rummaging.



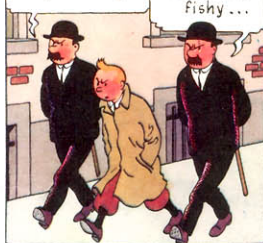
It's gone!... Yet I'm sure I remember quite clearly.



Open your sack!

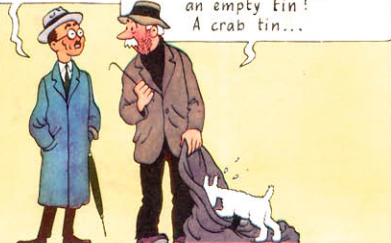


That's odd; in fact, it's fishy.



To be precise: it's fishy...

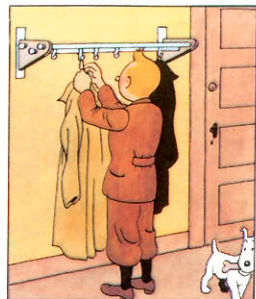
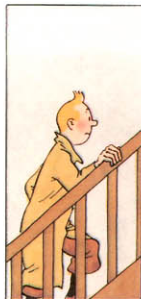
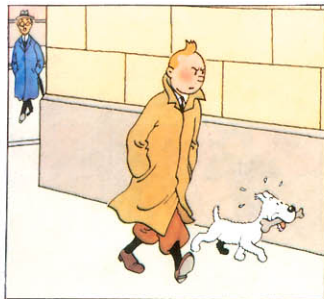
What's all the fuss about?



Those chaps are absolutely daft! They are looking for an empty tin! A crab tin...

A crab tin! Are they indeed!





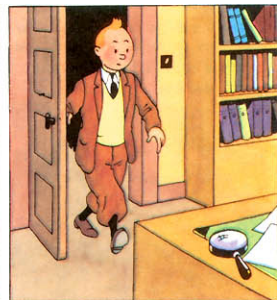
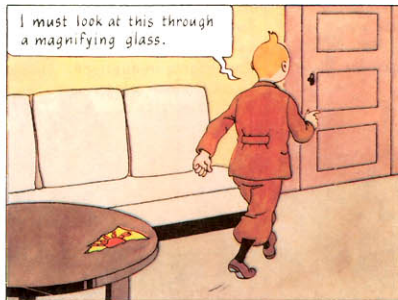
Now, let's have a good look at this bit of paper...



Aha! that's interesting! There's something written here in pencil, almost obliterated by the water...



I must look at this through a magnifying glass.



Gnawing a bone again? Where did this one come from?...



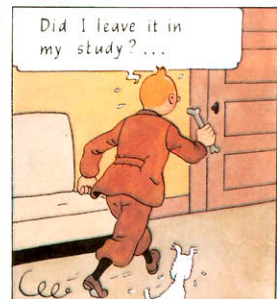
Can't you ever do as you're told?

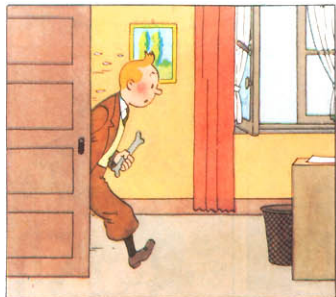


There!... And mind you don't do it again!

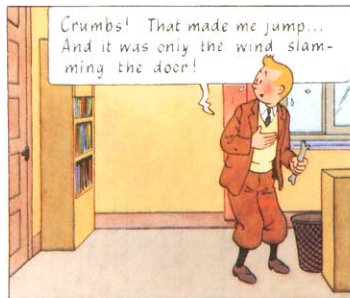


Did I leave it in my study?...





It's not here either!



Crumbs! That made me jump...
And it was only the wind slamming the door!

But now I think of it,
that bit of paper...



... must have been blown away
when I went into my study the first
time to get my magnifying glass!

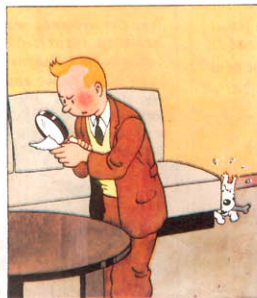


That's the answer.
There it is!

Now let's have a look...



Have I gone crazy? I'm
positive I put my magnifying
glass down here a moment ago!



I'll go over all this in
pencil. There's 'K'...
and an 'A'... and that's
an 'R'... or an 'i'...
there, I'll soon have
it...



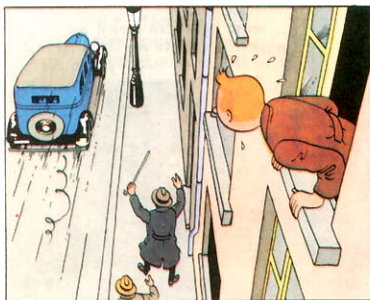
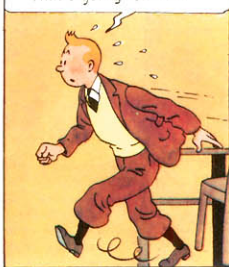
KARABOUDJAN...
that's an Armenian
name. Karaboudjan...



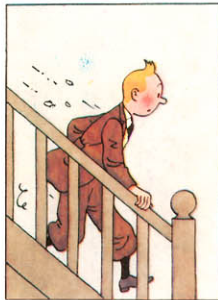
An Armenian name
So... now what?..
That doesn't help
me much!



What's going on?...



That was my landlady's voice.
I must go and see what's happened.



It was a Japanese or a Chinese gentleman with a letter
for you, Mr. Tintin. But just as he was going to give it
to me a car came by, and stopped...



...outside the door. Three men got out; they
attacked the Chinese gentleman and knocked
him down! ... Of course I shouted: 'Help!
Help!' but one of the gangsters threatened me
with a huge revolver, as big as that! Then they
threw the Japanese gentleman into
their car and the letter addressed to you...



A tin + a drowned man +
five counterfeit coins +
Karaboudjan + a Japanese +
a letter + a kidnapping =
a real Chinese puzzle



The next
morning...

RRRING
RRRING
RRRING



Hello?... Yes...
Oh, it's you!...
What's the news?
... What?...

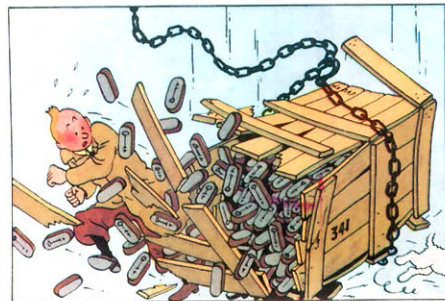
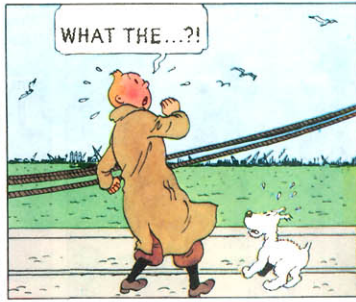
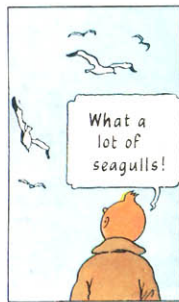
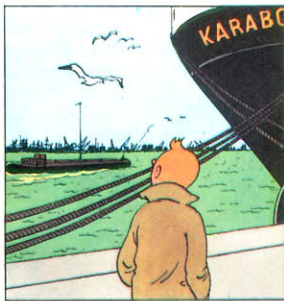
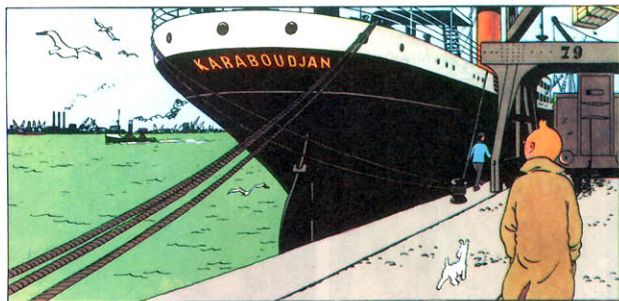
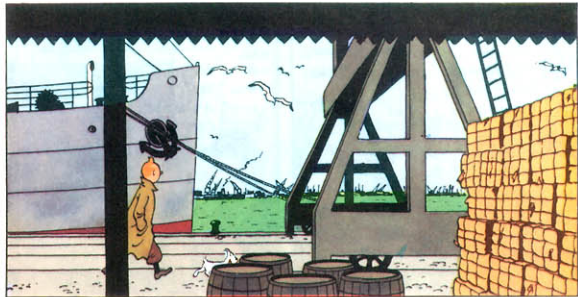


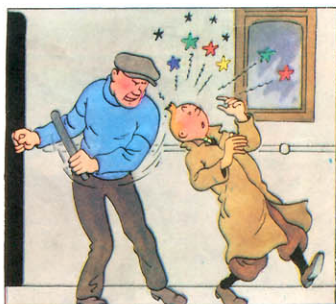
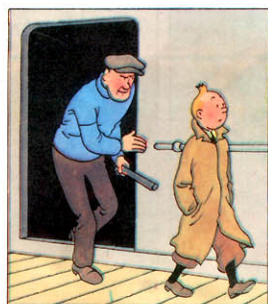
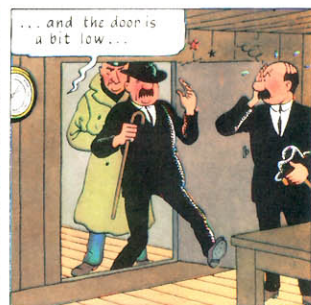
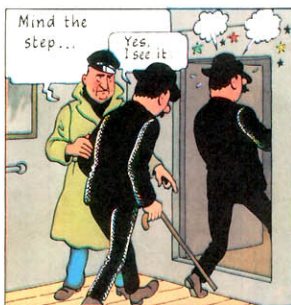
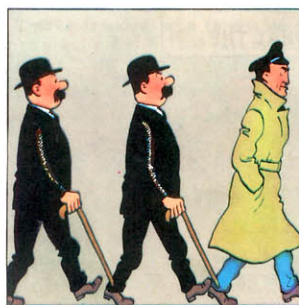
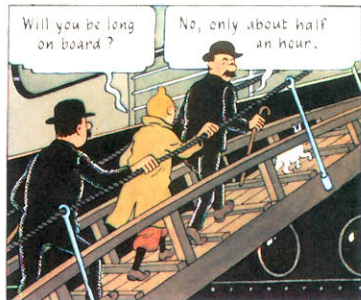
Yes, the drowned man
has been identified: the
one who had the myster-
ious bit of paper and the
five dud coins. His name
was Herbert Dawes:
he was a sailor from the merchant-
ship KARABOUDJAN



The merchant-
ship KARA-
BOUDJAN!
Did you say
KARABOUD-
JAN?...







... so this sailor used to drink. On the night of his death you met him in the town, very drunk... then he fell into the water trying to get back to the ship. Plain as a pike-staff!



To be precise: plain as a pikestaff!

Excuse me, Mister Mate. I just wanted to tell you I've finished that job.



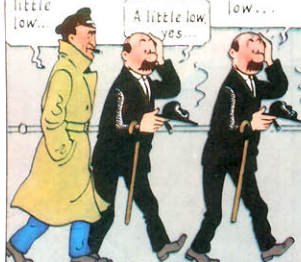
Good, I'll come and see.

As a matter of fact, we must go too. We have already taken up too much of your time.



Not at all! I'm delighted to have been able to help.

Yes, that door really is a little low...



A little low yes.

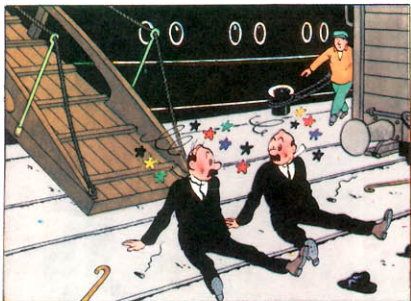
A little too low...

The young man who came aboard with you asked me to say that he couldn't wait: he's just gone.



Oh! Tintin!... We'd quite forgotten him..

Mind the step. Goodbye! Goodbye!

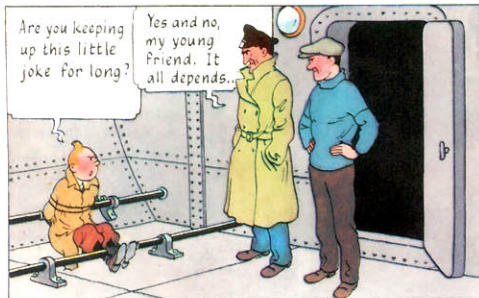


What can have happened to Tintin?



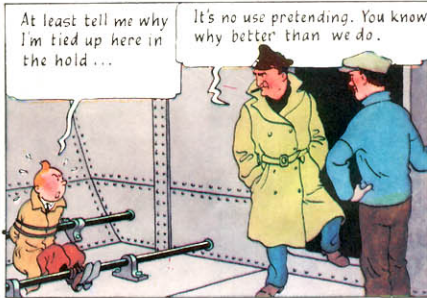
They've put me in the bottom of the hold, the brutes! I wonder... Ah! someone's coming.

Are you keeping up this little joke for long?

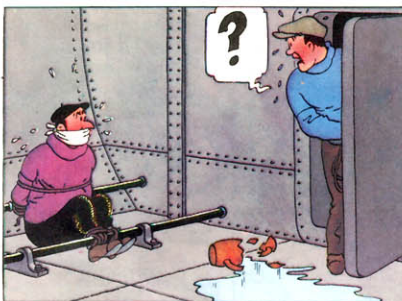
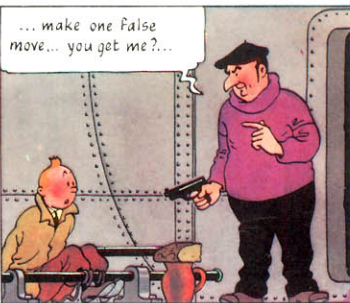
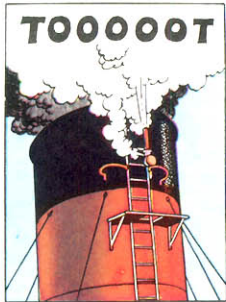
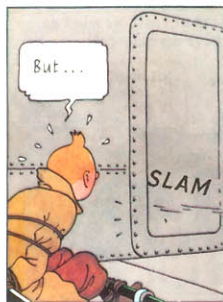


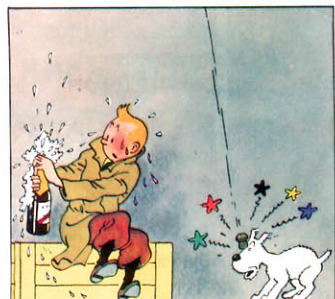
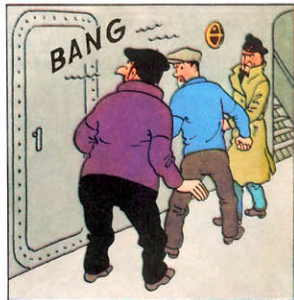
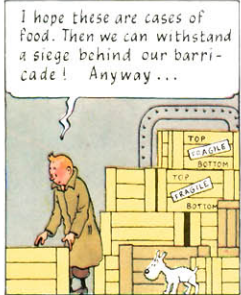
Yes and no, my young friend. It all depends..

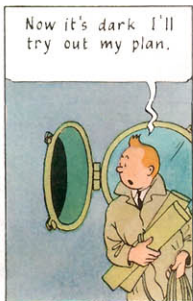
At least tell me why I'm tied up here in the hold...

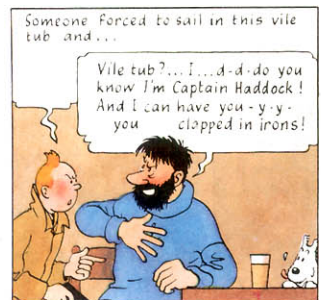
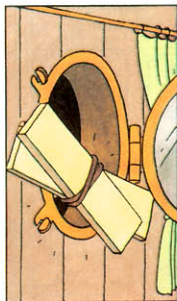
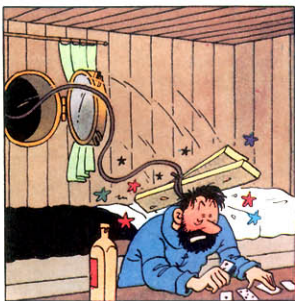
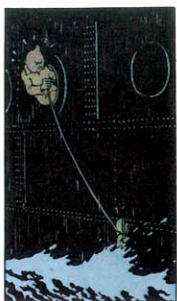


It's no use pretending. You know why better than we do.











Listen, you must help me. And you must promise to stop drinking. Think of your reputation, Captain! What would your old mother say if she saw you in such a state?...

M-m-my old mother?...



There, there, Captain!...

Boohoo... Boo... hoo... hoo Booh... hoo Boooh... hoo.



For goodness' sake be quiet...

Boo...hoo... Mummy! M-M-Mummy!



Let's go and see. Perhaps he's gone crazy...



Too late! I'm trapped...

Mummy... Boo...hoo... hoo...



What's going on here?...

Mummy... Boo...hoo...hoo...



I'm a miserable wretch...

Here, drink this. - You'll feel better...



N-n-no... I... I promised him not to drink... and I won't any more!

Who did you promise that to?...



To the y-y-young man who... who who... who was here...

What young man? Answer me!



By thunder!

I don't know... I've never seen him before.



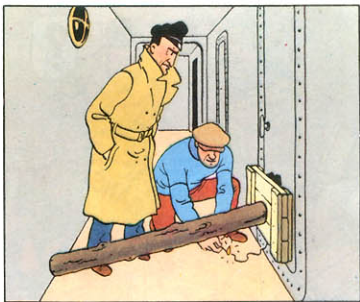
The little devil! So he managed to get in here!... Luckily that drunken bawling scared him off. But he may try to come back...

Jumbo, stay and watch this port-hole. If anyone tries to climb in here, get him. Understand?... here's a gun...

Right



We must settle his hash! We'll blow in the door of the hold where he's hiding!



That's it!... Take cover...



That must have knocked him out... Or else he's shamming...



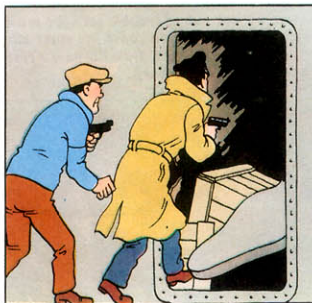
The swine!

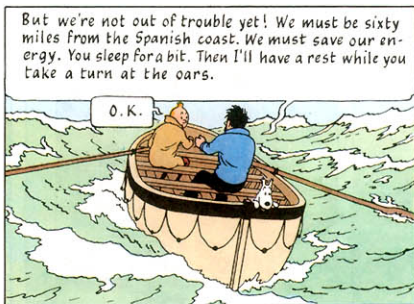
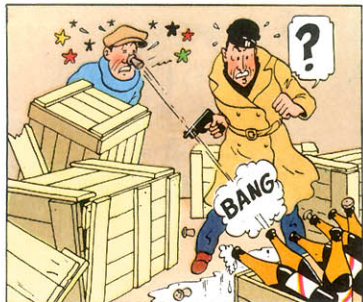
BANG



A champagne cork!

In that case...





Heavens, I'm thirsty!
... And cold!...



I remember, there's a keg
of fresh water here, and
biscuits...



...and some
rum!



But I swore never to drink
again, and I'll keep my
word!



Maybe if I only had a little
drop ...



just to warm myself up?



Aaaah! ... That's
the stuff!
keep the



Now, just one more sip ...



and I'll throw it away...



Hello, it's
empty al-
ready!



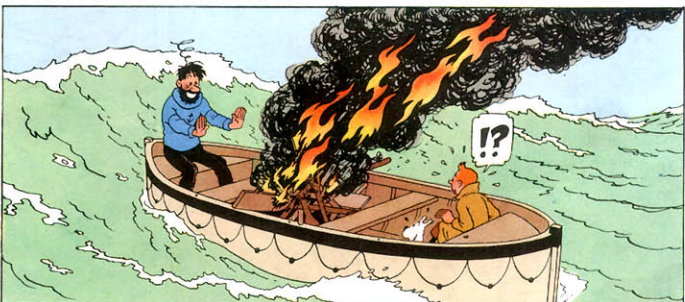
Poor f-f-f- little chap!
He's
asleep!
fast

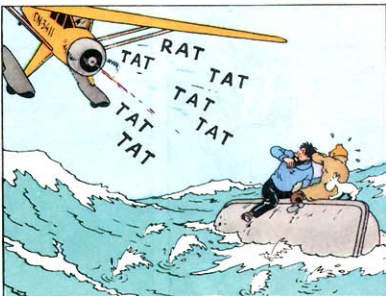
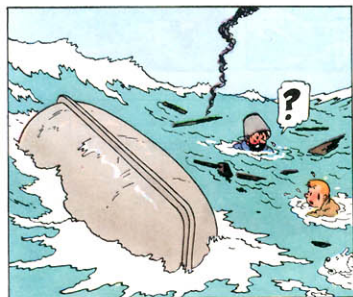
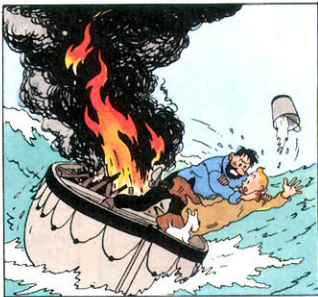


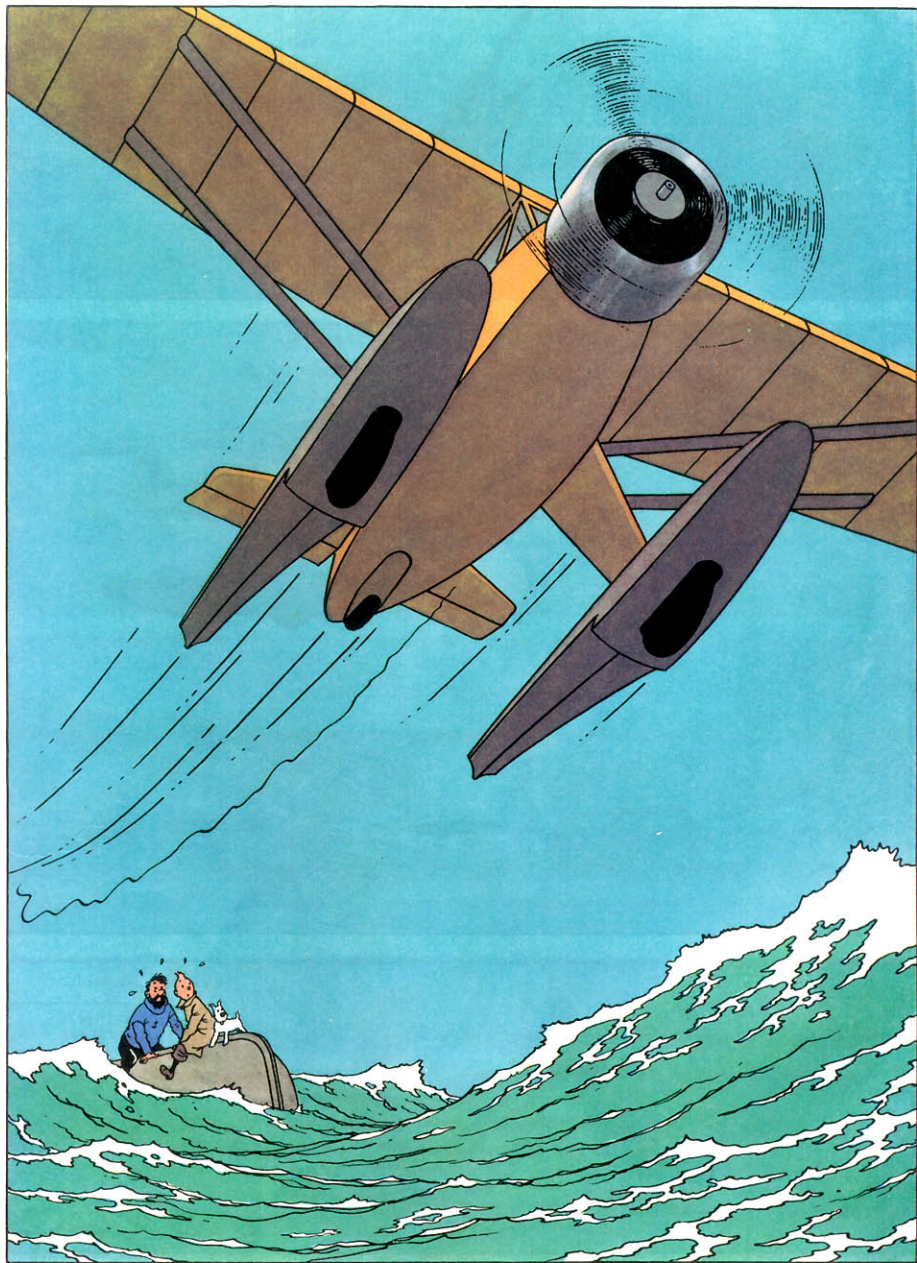
But he must be f-f-frightfully c-c-cold,
too...

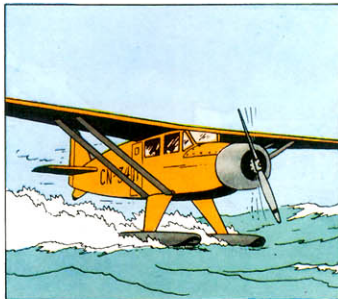
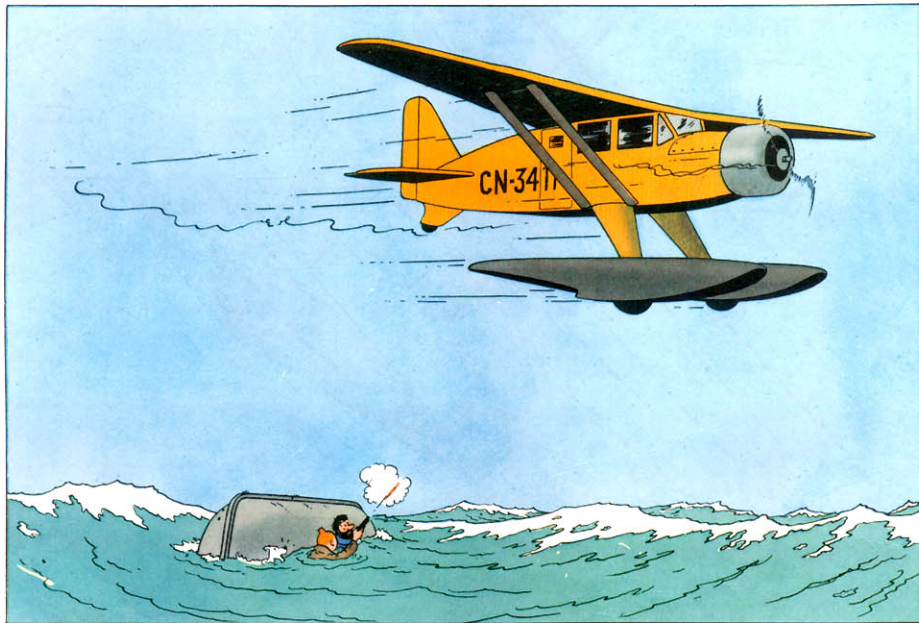
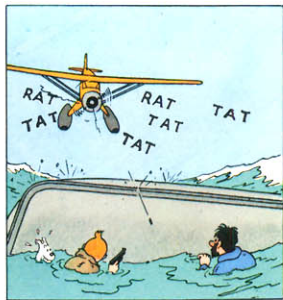
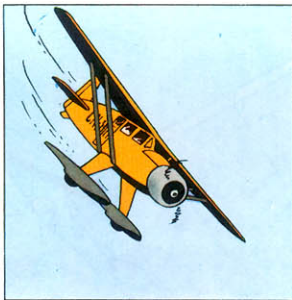


Aha! I've got an idea ...









Just our luck! ... A single bullet, and it has to go and cut the main ignition lead! But it won't take long to mend.

You do it. I'll keep an eye on them...



Look, they're both on the same side. I'll dive. swim underwater as far as I can, beyond them, and when I come up I should be out of their sight, and near the plane.

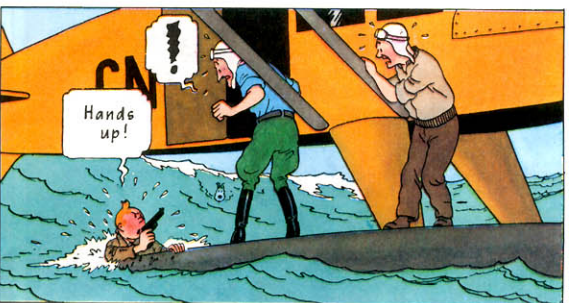
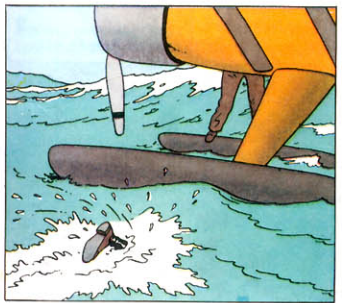
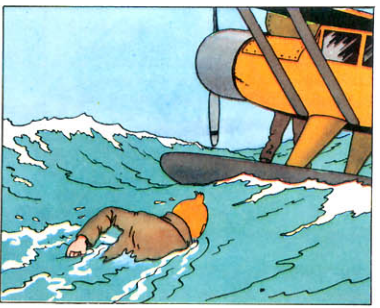
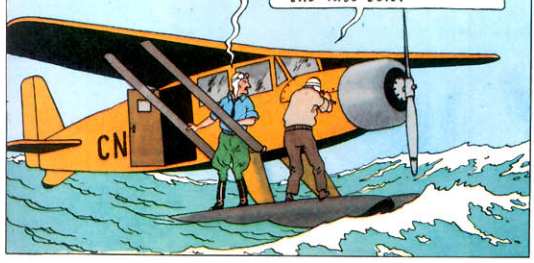
You can't possibly...

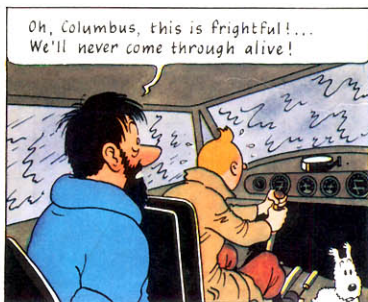
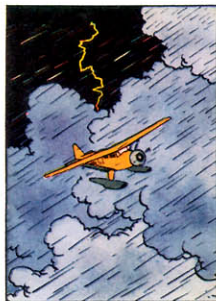
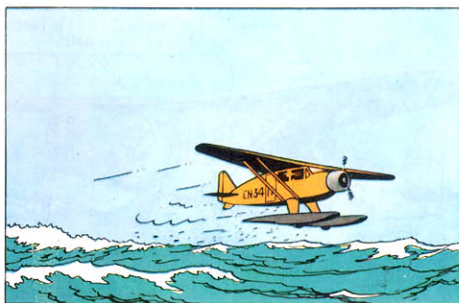
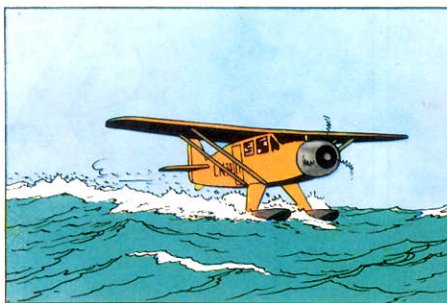


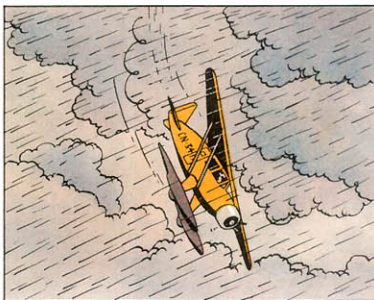
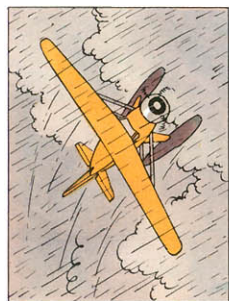
Getting on? Yes, it's nearly done.

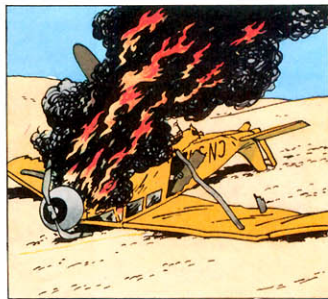
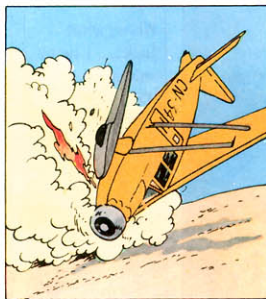
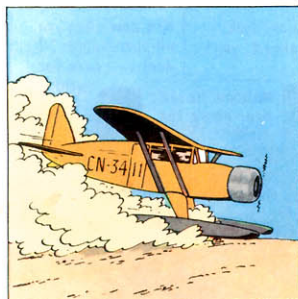
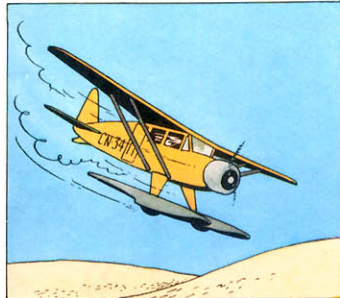
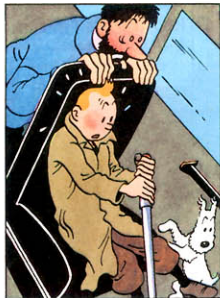
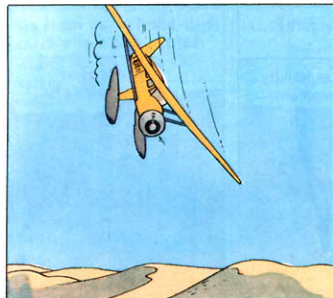
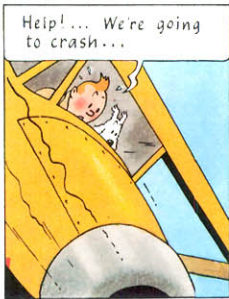


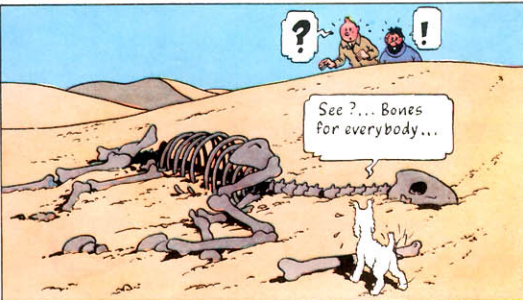
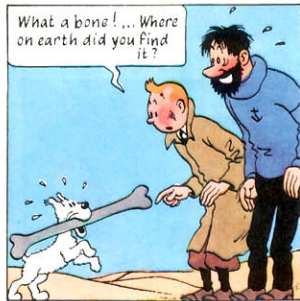
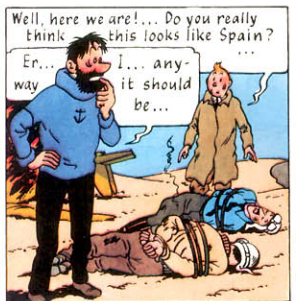
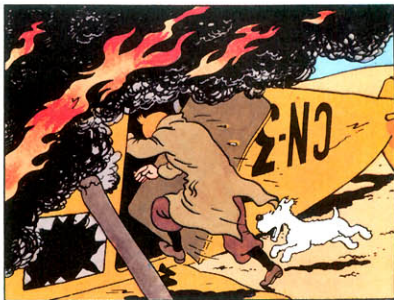
Finished? That's it!... I'll just fix the last bolt.

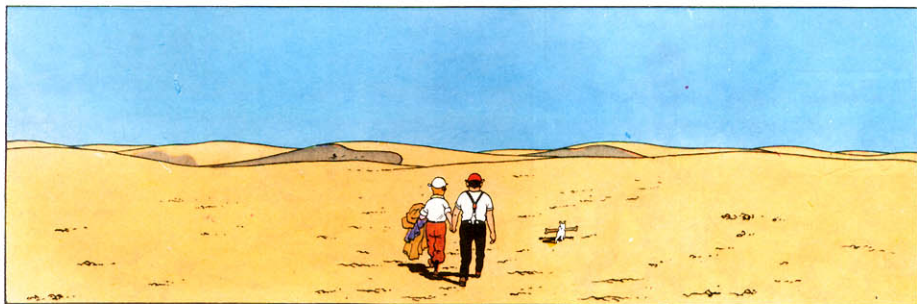
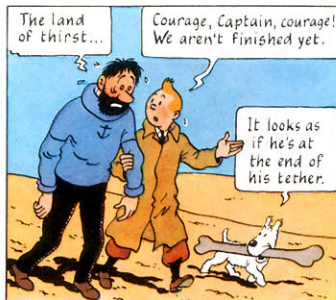
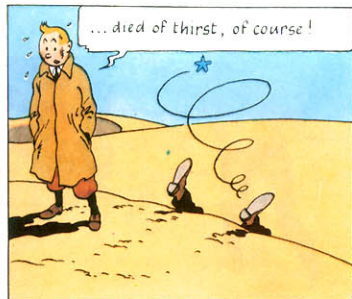


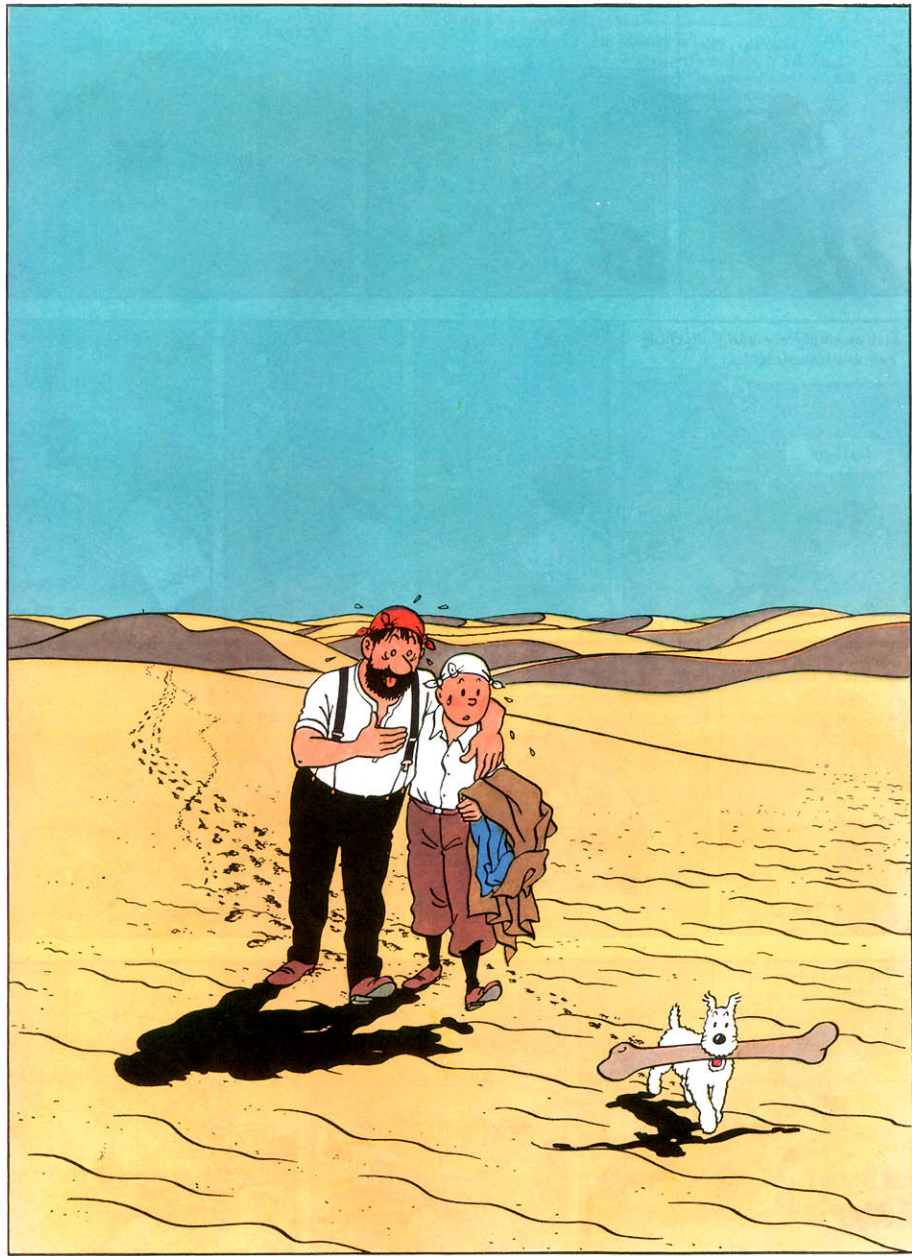


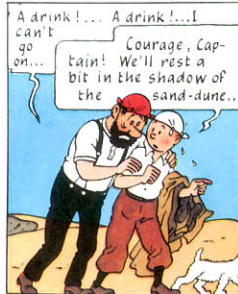


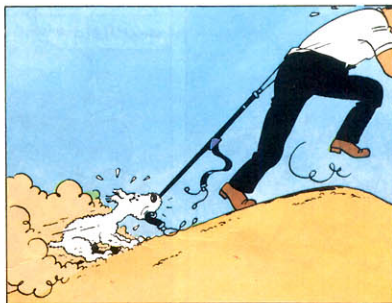
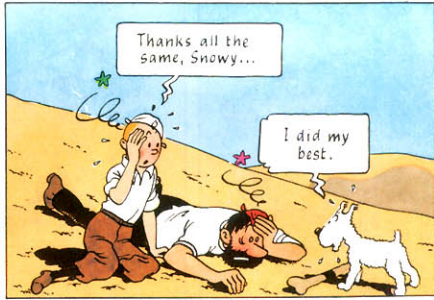


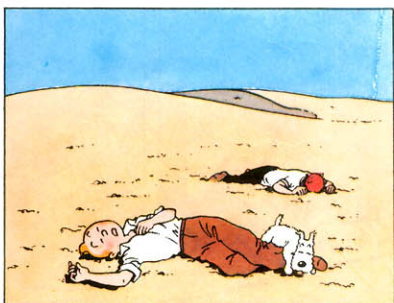










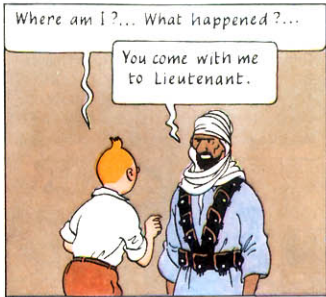




I hear you call help?



Whew! What a ghastly nightmare!



Where am I?... What happened?...

You come with me to Lieutenant.



He come, sir... the young boy.



Ah! there you are. Come in! I'm glad to see you on your feet again.



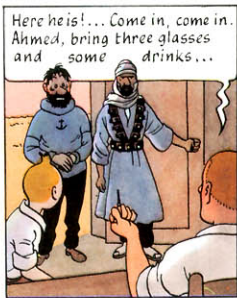
I'm Lieutenant Delcourt, in command of the outpost of Afghar

How do you do, Lieutenant. My name is Tintin. But how...



... how did you get here?... At about mid-day yesterday my men noticed a column of smoke on the southern horizon. I immediately thought it might be an aeroplane and sent out a patrol. They saw your tracks, found you unconscious, and brought you in.

Oh! Did they find my friend too?...



Here he is!... Come in, come in. Ahmed, bring three glasses and some drinks...



So the smoke was from a plane, then?

Yes, we came down with quite a bump. The machine turned over and caught fire...



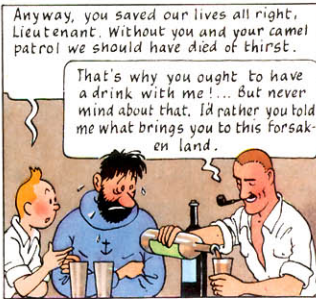
No thank you. I never drink spirits.

No?... Really?



Er... no thank you, Lieutenant, I ..I don't either, I... I never touch spirits...

You don't either?... Well, I won't press you.



Anyway, you saved our lives all right, Lieutenant. Without you and your camel patrol we should have died of thirst!

That's why you ought to have a drink with me!... But never mind about that. I'd rather you told me what brings you to this forsaken land.

... and here is the latest news. Yesterday's severe gales caused a number of losses to shipping. The steamship TANGANYIKA sank near Vigo, but her crew were all taken off. The merchant vessel JUPITER has been driven ashore, but her crew are safe. An S.O.S. was also picked up from the merchant-ship...



... KARABOUDJAN. Another vessel, the BENARES, went at once to the aid of the KARABOUDJAN and searched all night near the position given in the distress signal. No wreckage and no survivors were found. It must therefore be presumed that the KARABOUDJAN went down with all hands...



That's odd, don't you think?

I should say so! The KARABOUDJAN isn't a cockleshell, to sink without time to launch the boats. It's unbelievable!

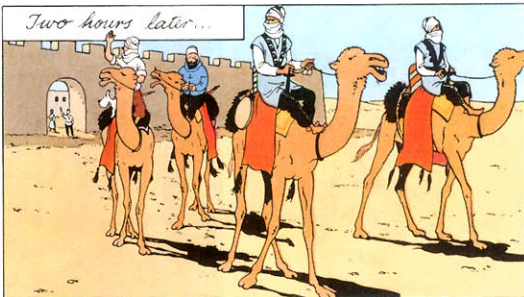


That's what I think... Lieutenant, is there any way we could leave today? I'm anxious to get to the coast as soon as possible. I'll tell you why.

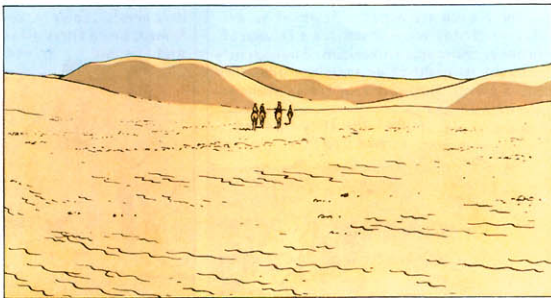
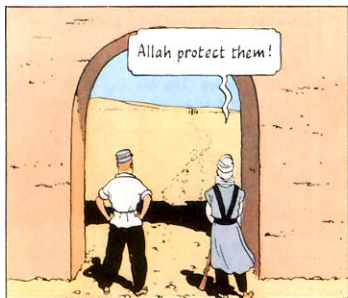
So soon?... Yes, it can be done. It should be enough if I send two guides with you. That area has been quite safe for a couple of months now.



Two hours later...



Allah protect them!



Next morning...

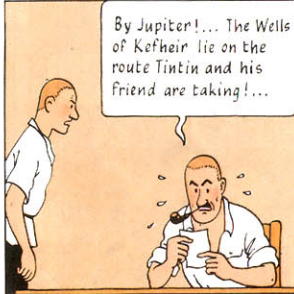
A wireless message has just come in, sir...

Thank you.



MOST URGENT
T.O. 1026 S.C.
Twenty Arab riders
reported near Timmin
proceeding to Wells
of Kefheir. Stop.
Dispatch patrol.

By Jupiter!... The Wells of Kefheir lie on the route Tintin and his friend are taking!...

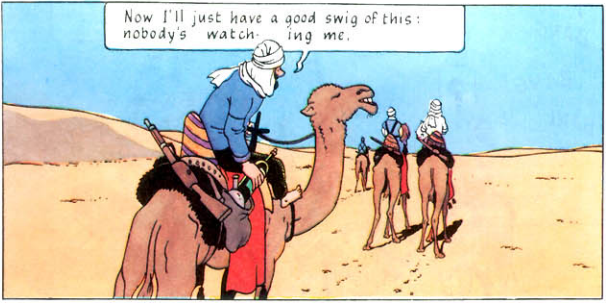


Ahmed, send my section leaders here at once. And by the way, what did you do with the bottles which were here yesterday?

I not know, sir.
I not touch bottles, sir.



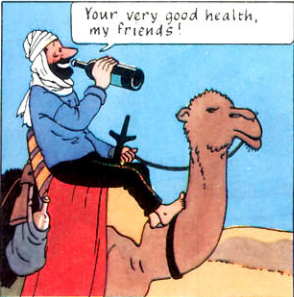
Now I'll just have a good swig of this: nobody's watching me.



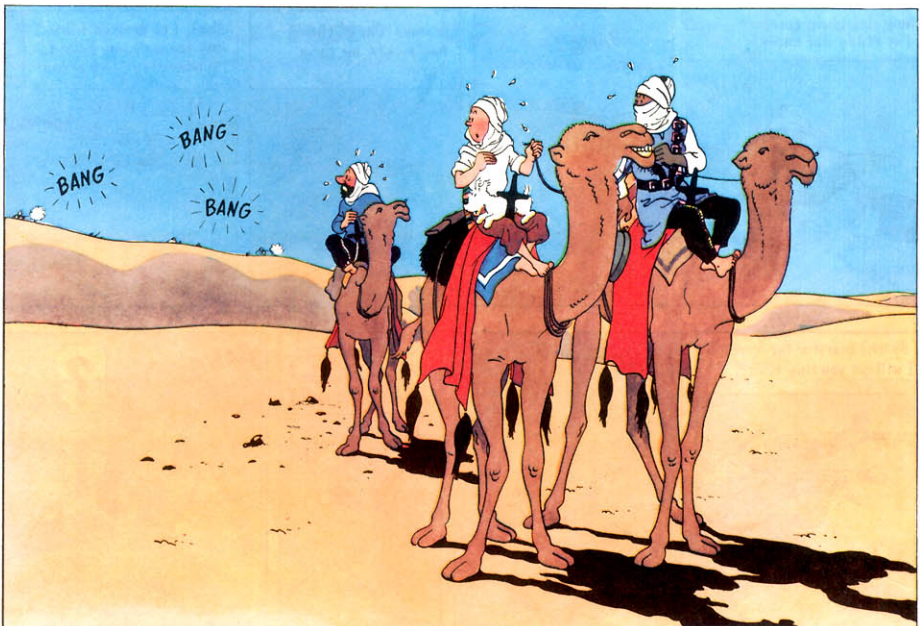
See! ... Kefheir...

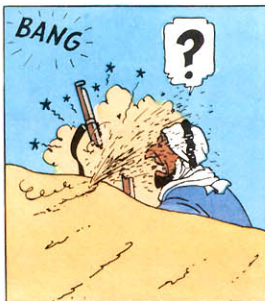
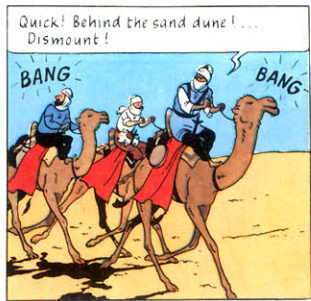


Your very good health, my friends!

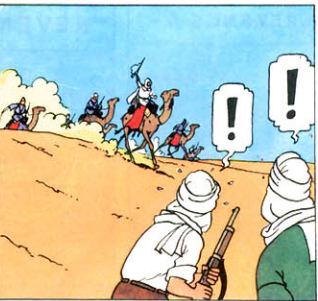
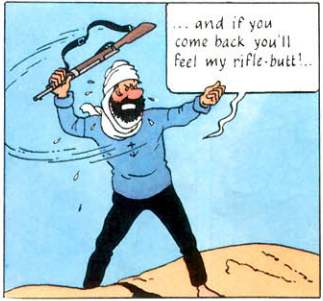


CRACK









We turned up at the right moment, didn't we?...

In the nick of time, Lieutenant. But what made you come here?

That's soon explained. This morning I received a radio warning of raiders near Kefheir. We jumped into the saddle right away... and here we are!...

And now, as soon as my men return with their prisoners we'll all ride north together, to prevent further incidents like this.

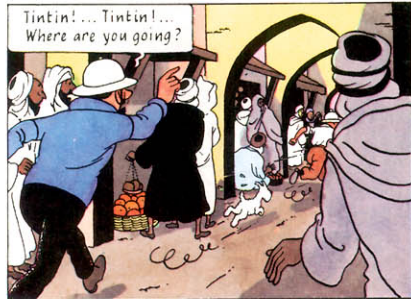


After several days' journey, Tintin and the Captain come to Bagghar, a large Moroccan port...



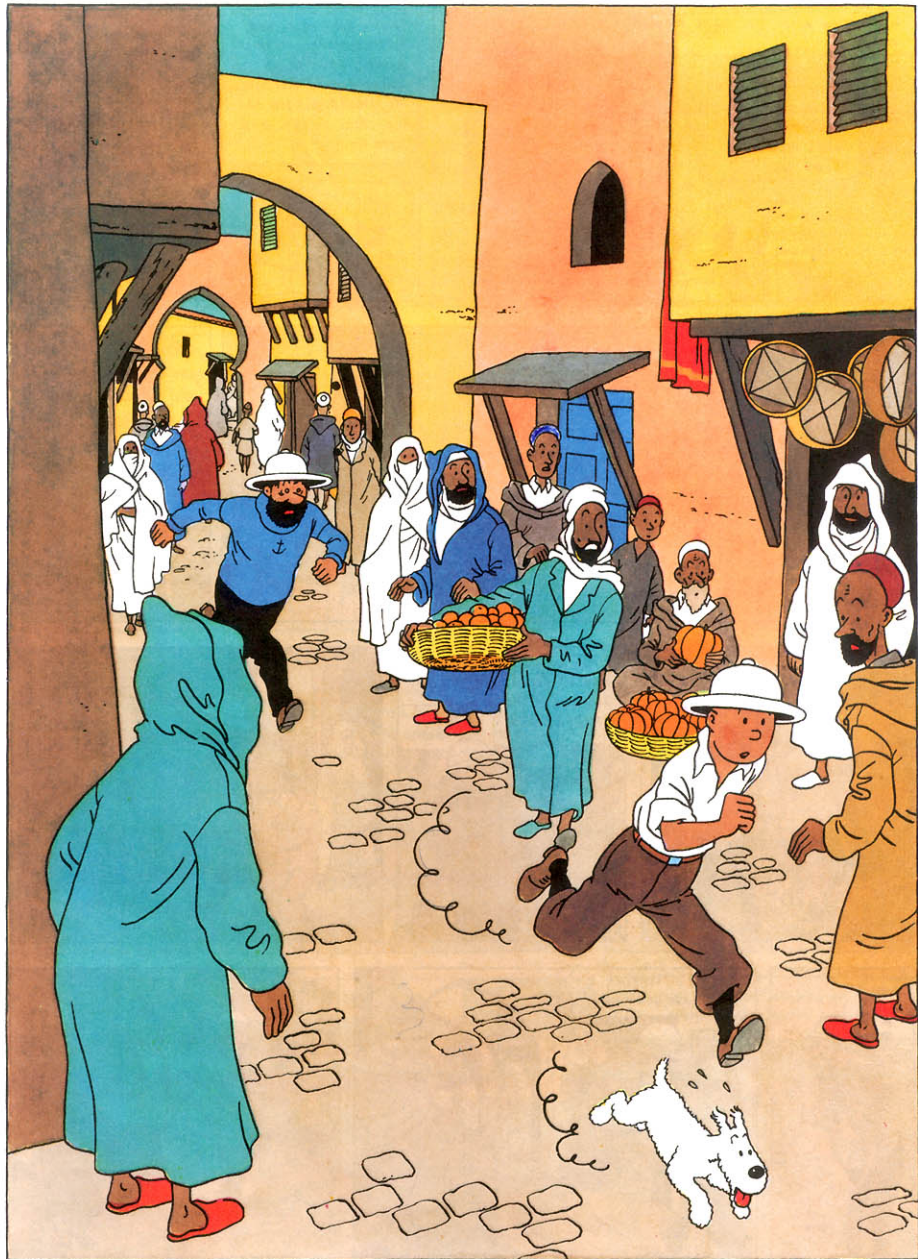
First we'll go to the harbour master. Perhaps he can give us news of the KARABOUJAN

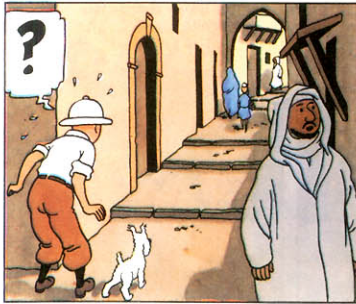
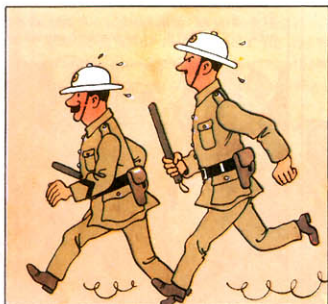
Good idea...



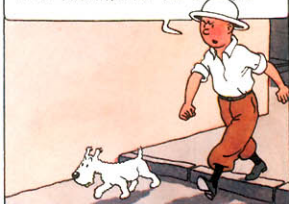
Tintin! ... Tintin! ...
Where are you going?







The first thing is to find the Captain. I hope he's had the sense to go straight to the harbour-masters office and wait for me there.



And now-now for the h-h-harbour-master!... H-h-how much, boy?



Five francs.



What's up this time?

I... I... it's disgraceful! ... My wallet's been stolen! ... I'll s-s-sue th-them! ... R-r-robbers! ... M-m-my wallet!...



It's dis gr-graceful!... A city of p-p-p-pockets... I w-w-want my wallet!...



Here's your wallet!... Stop all that row!... It had fallen out of your pocket. And don't rouse the whole neighbourhood another time!



Now go home!... If you make any more trouble, we'll run you in. Understand?

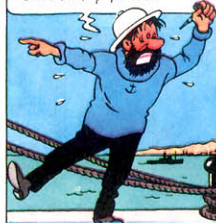


O.K., a-a-admiral!

Yo-ho ♪ and ♪ up r she ♪ rises ♪



B-b-blistering barnacles!... that's the K-K-KARABOUJIAN! Police!... Arrest them!... Police!... P-p-police!



P-P-POLICE!
PO-PO-POLICE!



I t-t-tell you it's the KARABOUJIAN, Blistering barnacles! I am... I am her captain!... It's not the DJEBEL-what's it... You must arrest the l-l-lot of them!



Come along! That's enough!

But I tell you that is the K-K-KARABOUJIAN!... and she's full of op-opium!



The captain!... I must warn the mate at once!



Hello?... Yes, it's me... What?... Are you crazy?... You've seen the captain! ... Are you sure? He recognised the ship, confounded it!... He's been arrested... O.K., I'll come.



Meanwhile...

It's funny, he's not come yet. I certainly told him we'd go straight to the harbour-master.



Next morning...

Hello. Port Control here. Oh, it's you Mr Tintin... Captain Haddock?... No, we haven't seen him yet.



This is getting me worried. Something must have happened to him. I'd better go to the police.



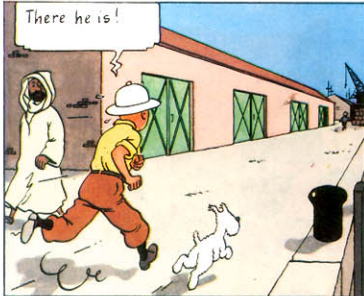
Captain Haddock?... We've just let him go; he's been gone about five minutes. He was brought in last night for causing a disturbance. When he left he said he was going to the harbour-master's office and he had some very important news for you. If you hurry you'll soon catch him up.



Important news?... What can that be?



There he is!



The KARABOUJAN, here! ... That will surprise Tintin when I tell him.



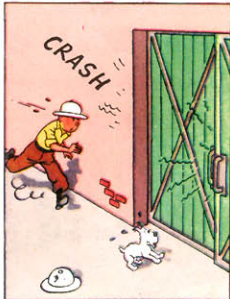
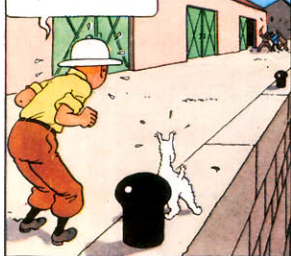
Oh! my shoelace has come undone.

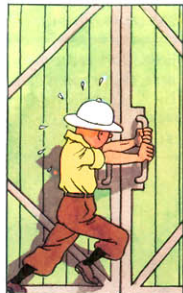


HELP!
H-E-L-P!

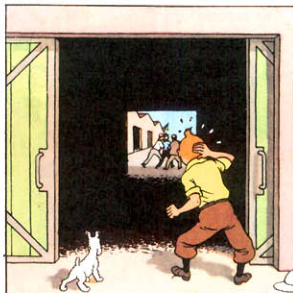
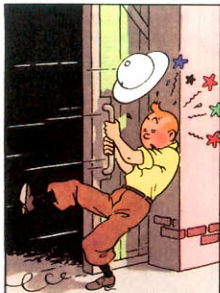


They've got the Captain!

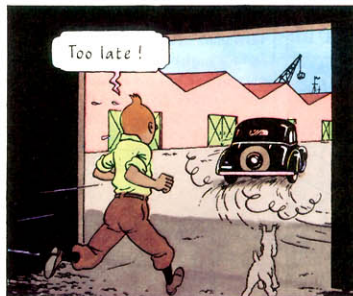




This wretched door won't open!...



The noise of an engine!... They must have a car!



Too late!



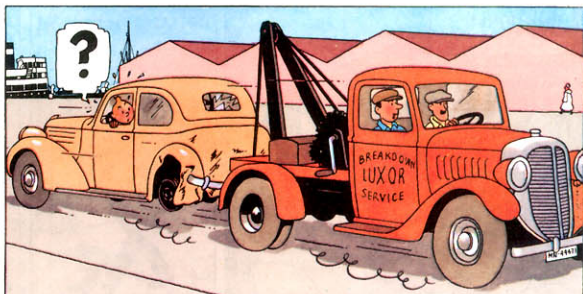
Another car!... I'll grab it! I must save the Captain at all costs!



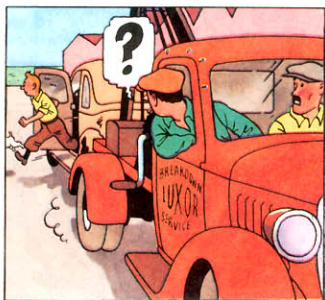
That's got her started!... Off we go, full speed ahead!

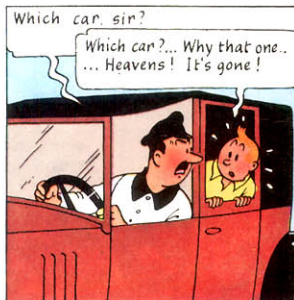
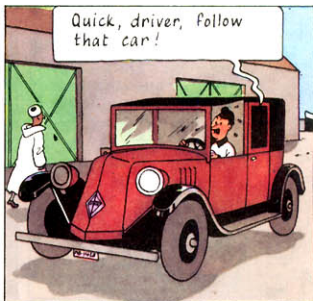
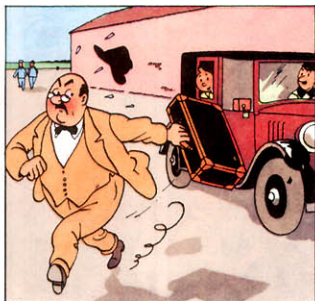
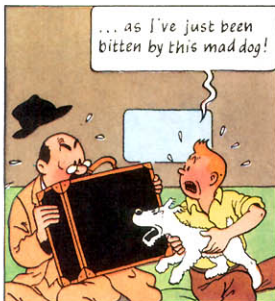
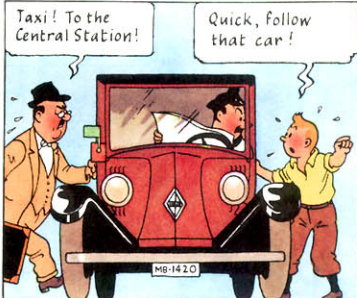
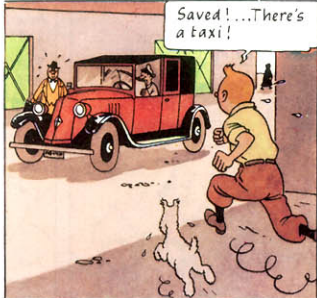


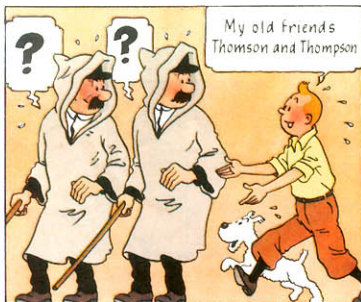
What's up? Why are we going backwards?..



Stop! The car's horn must have got stuck.







My old friends Thomson and Thompson



Thank goodness! You're safe and sound. We despaired of ever finding you alive!

I think it's extraordinary, he recognised us at once, in spite of our disguise!



Now tell us: what happened on the KARABOUDJAN? We were amazed when they handed us your wireless signal: 'Have been imprisoned aboard KARABOUDJAN. Am leaving vessel. Cargo includes opium TINTIN!' We took the first plane for Bagghar...



... the KARABOUDJAN's next port of call. Then we heard about the shipwreck. Are you certain she was carrying opium?

Quite certain; the drug was hidden in tins bearing a label with a red crab on it, and the words 'EXTRA FINE CRAB'



Tins of crab?... That reminds me...

I saw one in the shop where we bought our burnouses just now.

Did you? Quick let's go and see.



It's gone!

What have you done with the tin of crab that was on the table?



It's here, sidi. I put tin here in the cupboard.

That's the one! I recognise the label: it's the same.



Open that tin!



!?

There, sidi...



Look!

It's crab!

Of course, sidi, there is crab. Good crab, sidi, best quality...



Yes, it's crab all right... And yet I saw the same tins aboard the KARABOUDJAN, and they contained opium.

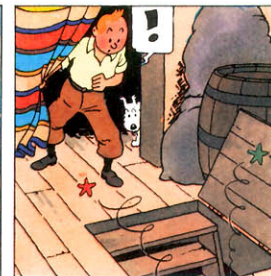
Hmm!... Very odd.

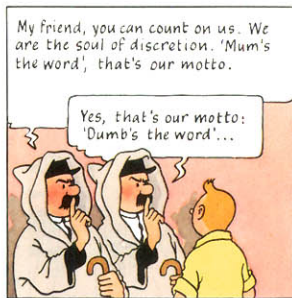
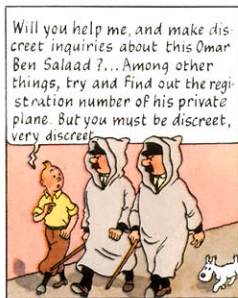
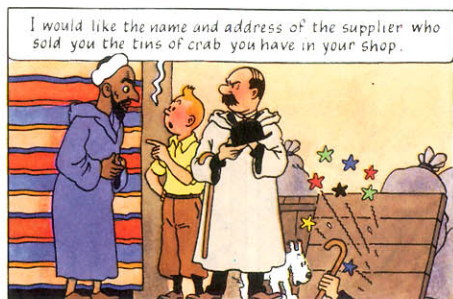
To be precise: very odd; in fact, very queer...

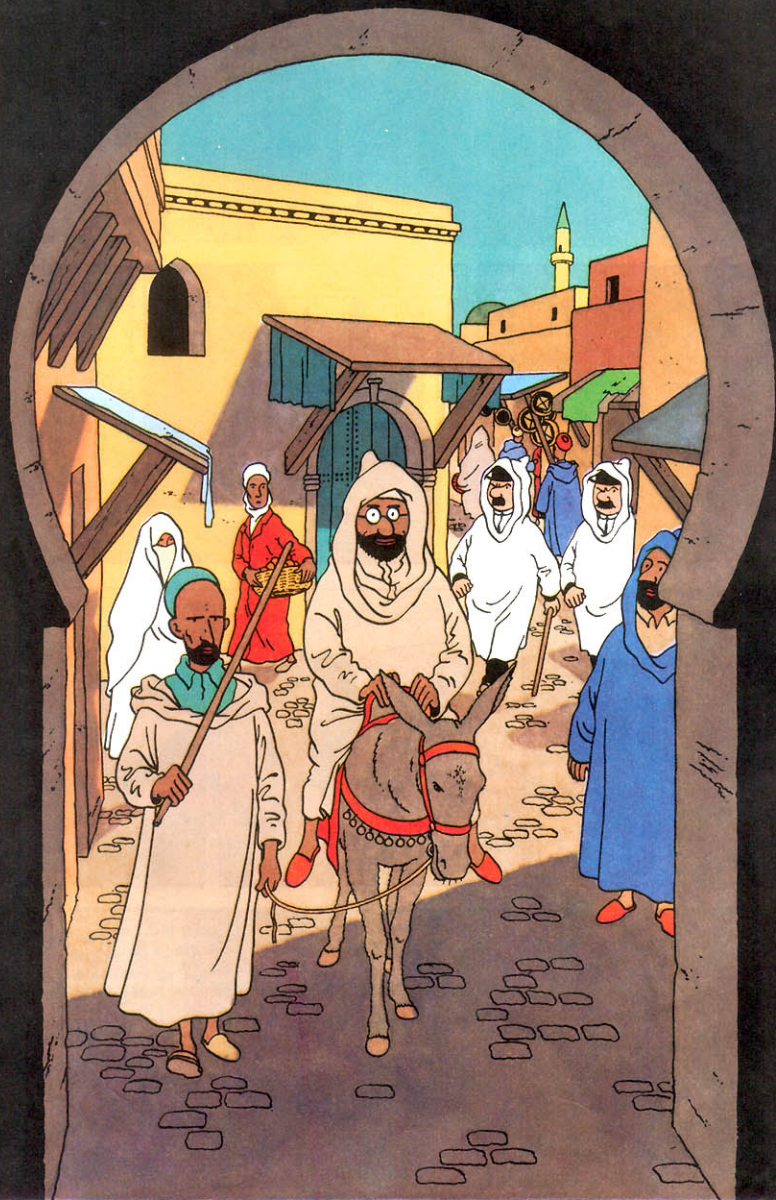


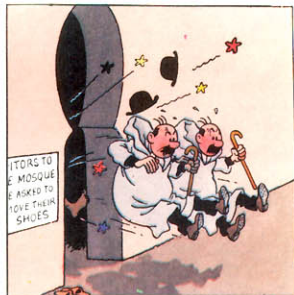
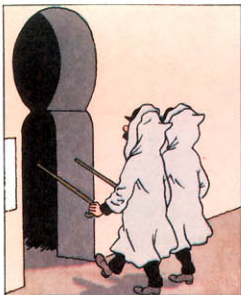
Tell me: where did you buy this tin?

From Mohammed Ben Ali, sidi; the shop on the corner.











What do you want here?...



Alms, for the love of Allah; the Prophet will reward you...



Out you go, verminous beggar! Crawling worm! Begone, son of a mangy dog!

How very polite!...



Whew!... This is going to be harder than I thought. What next? But where's Snowy, I wonder?



By the beard of the Prophet!... Thief!



Come back, you robber! Give me my joint!



Now or never!...



A whole joint!... Vile dog! If ever I see it again!...

Tell me, is Sidi Allan here?...

Crumbs! He's back already!



Yes, Abd El Drachm, he has just come.

Quick!... I must hide in the cellar.



Good, I'll go to him. Farewell.

Heavens! He's coming down here!



Where's he gone!... He can't have vanished into thin air!...



No secret passage, and no trap-door; the walls and floor sound absolutely solid. It must be magic.



WOOAH!



Snowy!... You frightened the life out of me!



You rascal, now I see. You hid in the ventilator shaft to eat that joint!



As for me, Snowy, I'm like old Diogenes, seeking a man! You've never heard of Diogenes!... He was a philosopher in ancient Greece, and he lived in a barrel...



Lived in a barrel!... In a barrel, Snowy!... Great snakes! I think I've got it!



Let's see if this barrel will open...



And it does! There are hinges here!

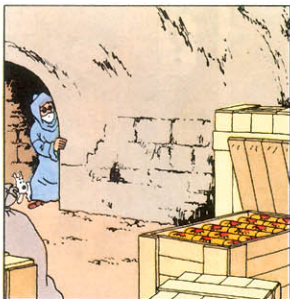
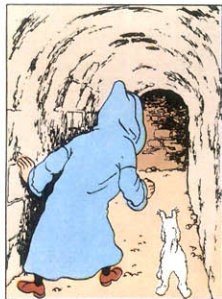


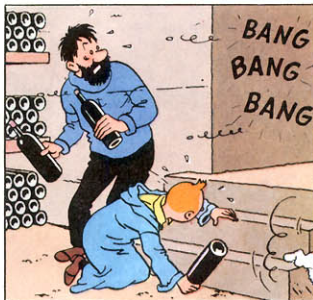
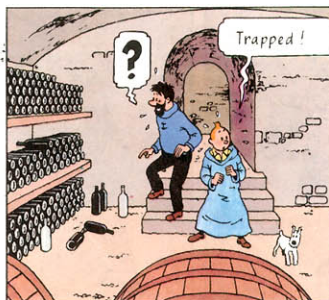
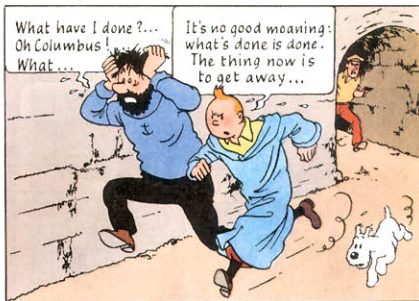
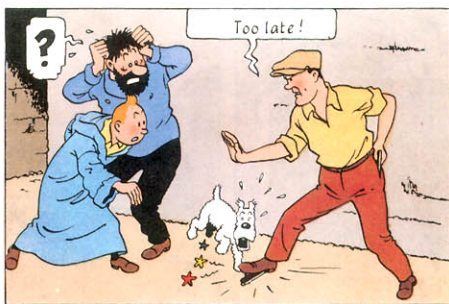
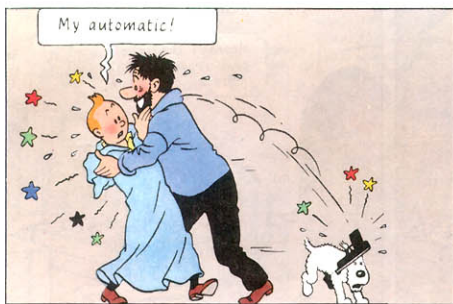
Look Snowy... A way out!

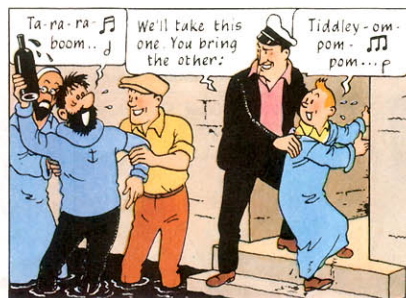


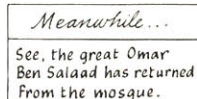
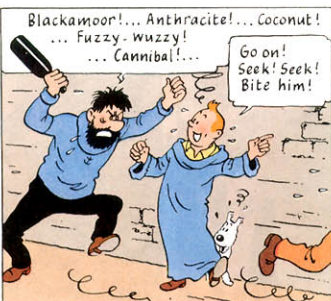
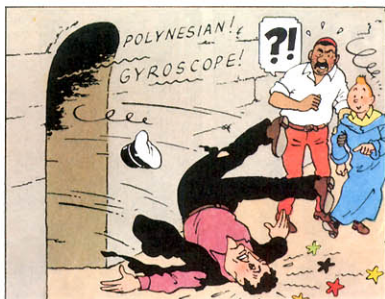
And a door the other end! We're certainly on the right track, Snowy...











See, the great Omar Ben Salaad has returned from the mosque.



Shall we go and ask him a few questions?



Master, two strangers are here and would speak with you. They say they are making some inquiries.



Mr. Omar, we have been asked to carry out an investigation...

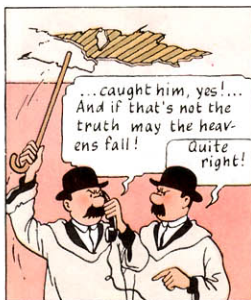
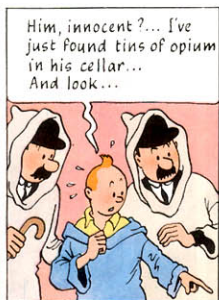
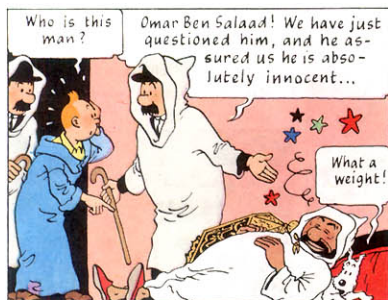


A young friend of ours, called Tintin, suspects that you are concerned in drug-running.

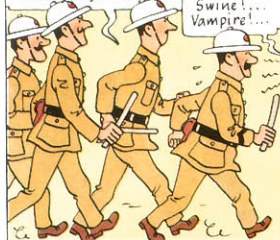


By the beard of the Prophet! ... Who dares suspect Omar Ben Salaad? ... Get out, infidel dogs! Get out, or I'll have you plugged to death!





Omar Ben Salaad an opium smuggler! Well that beats everything! But... what's going on now?



It's him again!



Hooray!
The police!...

Arrest that Negro!... He's a gangster, a p-p-irate... He...he...he beat me with a st-stick...



It's not a stick you need, it's a wallop with my truncheon!



At last, the police!... Gentlemen, this is the man we have brought to justice.



To be precise:... this is the man!

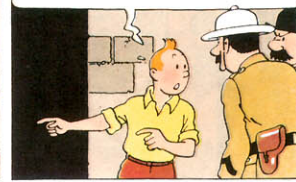
Some of your men come with me: there are more of them in the cellar!



The mate has escaped: and he's the most dangerous of the lot...

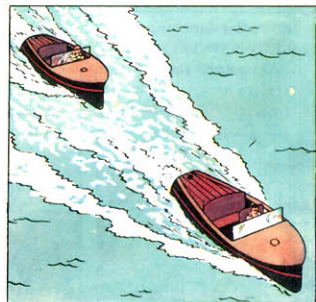
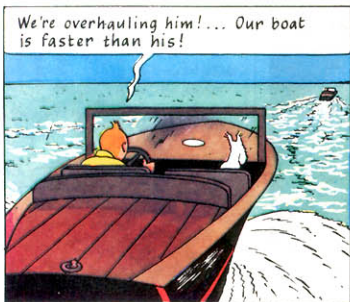
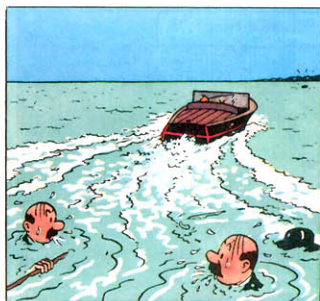
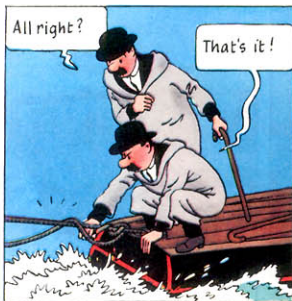
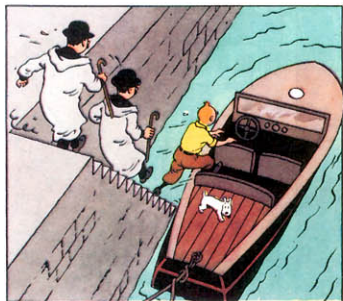


He must have gone out the other way!... If some of your men take care of the gangsters still in the cellar, we'll go after the mate.



We'll go down to the harbour. He's a sailor, so... he'll probably make for there...







Confound it!... The engine's stalled!... Crumbs! Where are Thomson and Thompson?



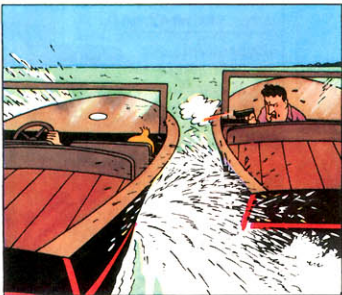
Something's fouled the propeller...



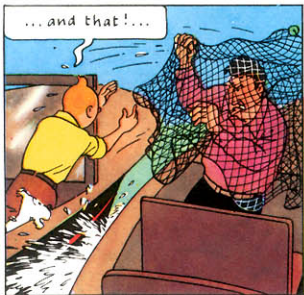
A fishing net!... Fine! Off we go again...



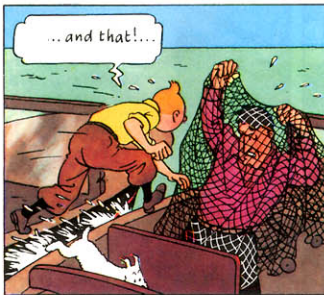
Devil take him: He's on my tail again!...



Take that!...



... and that!...



... and that!...



The boat's lurching wildly!... What a fight! ... Ah! one of them's getting up...

Who?...

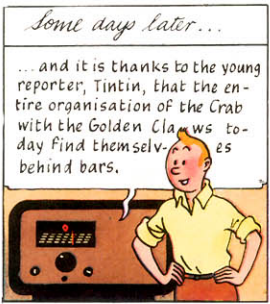
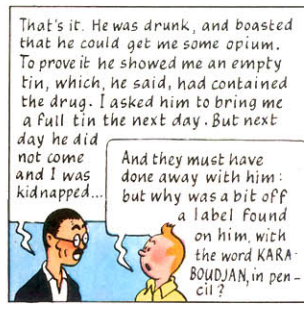
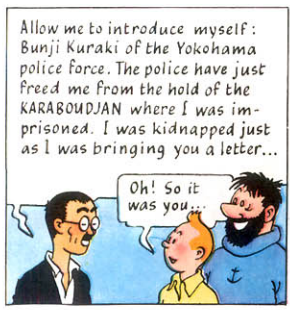


It's Tintin!... He's got the best of it!... He's swinging round, and coming back!...



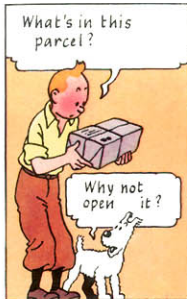
Quick! Give me that telescope!

?!





Good-morning, Mr. Tintin... Your letters... and a parcel...



What's in this parcel?

Why not open it?



I don't trust this! ... It might be a bomb! Those gangsters are capable of anything...



Now, let's listen to the Captain...



... for the sailor's worst enemy is not the raging storm; it is not the foaming wave...



... which pounds upon the bridge, sweeping all before it; it is not the treacherous reef lurking beneath the sea, ready to rend the keel asunder; the sailor's worst enemy is drink!



Phew! ... How hot these studios are!...



GLUG GLUG GLUG..

ZZING ... CRASH ...

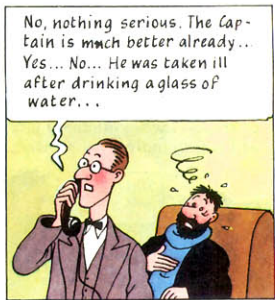
BRR ... What's happening?



This is the Home Service. We must apologise to our listeners for this break in transmission, but Captain Haddock has been taken ill...



Hello, Broadcasting House? This is Tintin. Have you any news of Captain Haddock? I hope it's nothing serious...

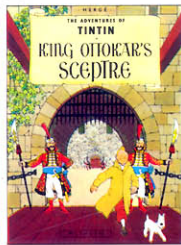
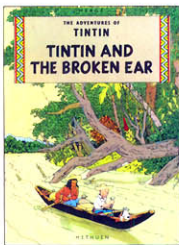
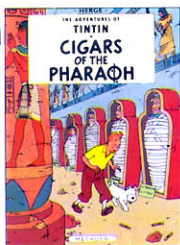
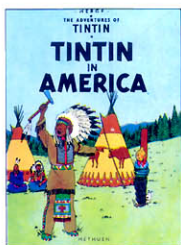


No, nothing serious. The Captain is much better already... Yes... No... He was taken ill after drinking a glass of water...



THE END

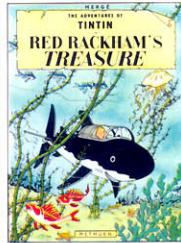
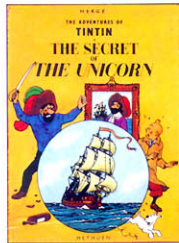
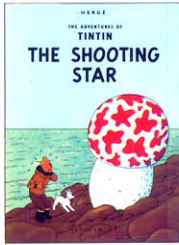
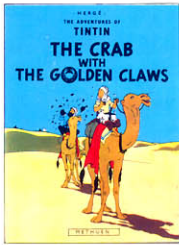
HERGÉ-



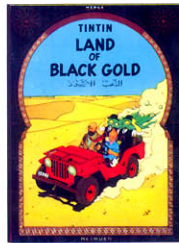
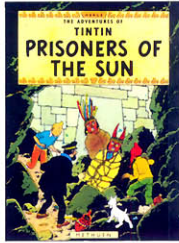
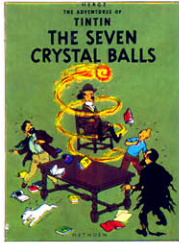
HERGÉ'S ADVENTURES OF TINTIN
Collect all 21 of these adventures!

ALSO BY HERGÉ

The Adventures of Jo, Zette & Jocko:
The Valley of the Cobras
Mr Pump's Legacy
Destination New York

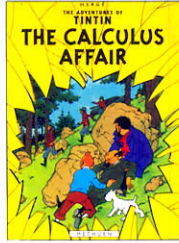
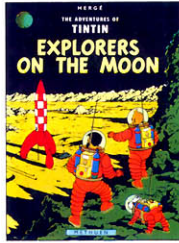


The Making of Tintin
The Making of Tintin in the World of the Inca
The Tintin Games Book
Tintin and the Lake of Sharks



Coming soon!

Tintin Adventures:
3 in 1 volumes
The Making of Tintin:
Mission to the Moon
The Tintin Poster Book
Tintin and the World of Hergé
by Benoit Peeters



ISBN 0-416-60500-1



9 780416 605006

