

- HERGÉ -
★
THE ADVENTURES OF
TINTIN

THE BLUE LOTUS



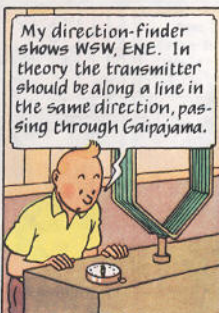
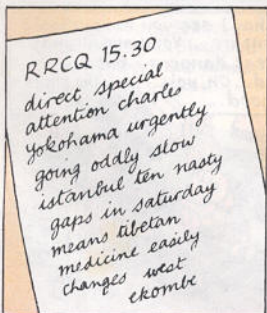
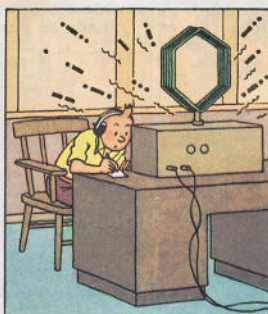
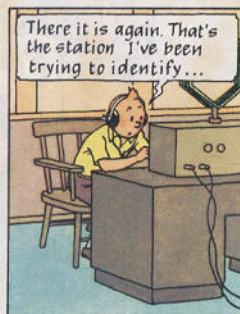
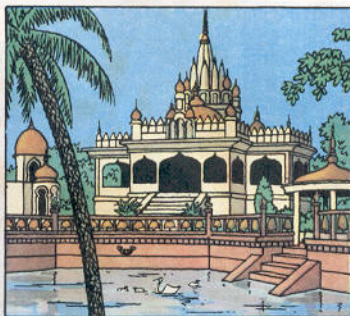
THE BLUE LOTUS

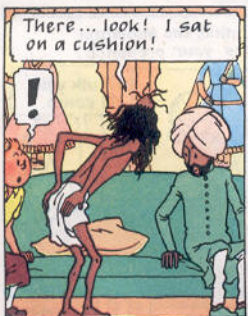
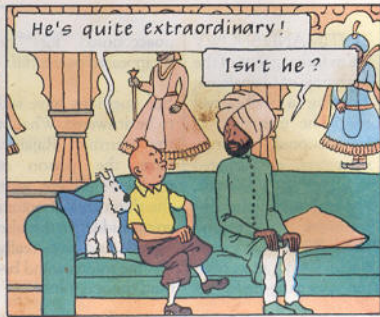
藍蓮花

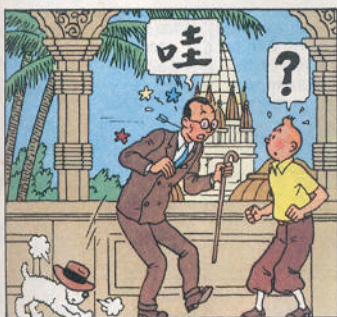
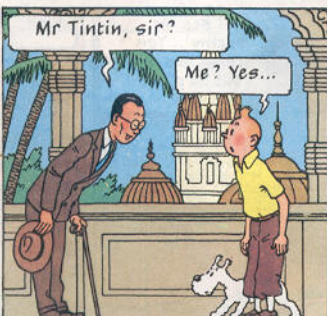
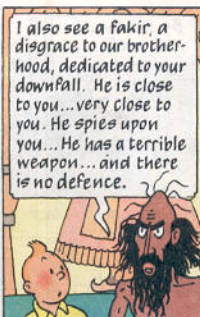
TINTIN AND SNOWY are in India, guests of the Maharaja of Gaipajama, enjoying a well-earned rest. The evil gang of international drug-smugglers, encountered in *Cigars of the Pharaoh*, has been smashed and its members are behind bars. With one exception. Only the mysterious gang-leader is

unaccounted for: he disappeared over a cliff.

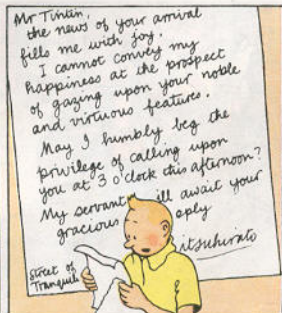
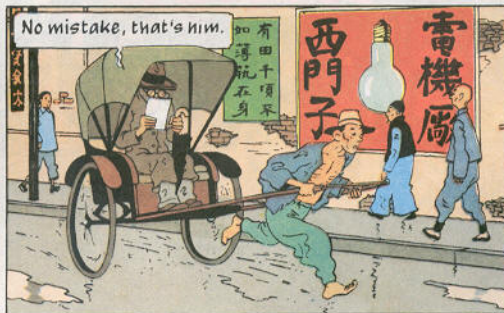
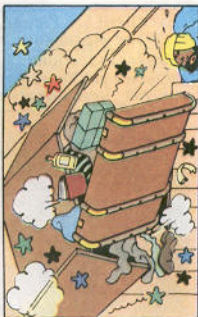
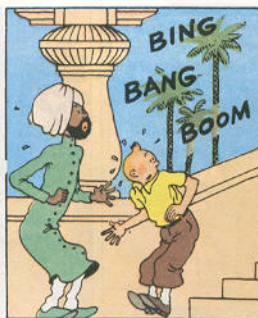
But questions have still to be answered. What of the terrible Rajajah juice, the 'poison of madness'? Where were the shipments of opium going, hidden in the false cigars? And who really was the master-mind behind the operation?

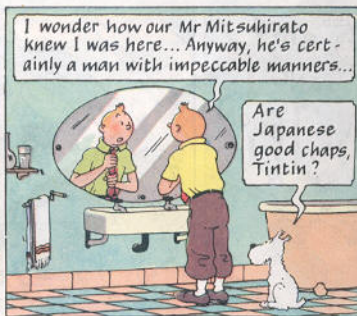


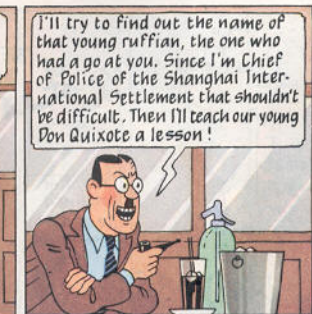
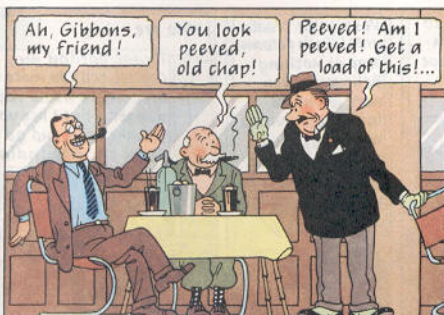


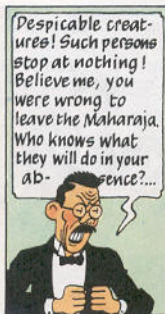


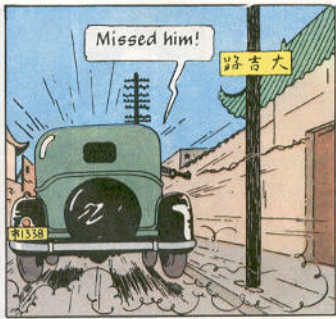
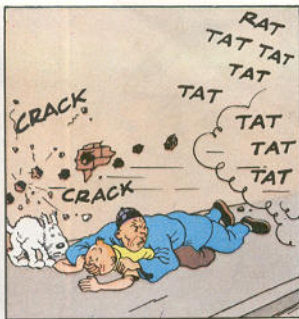




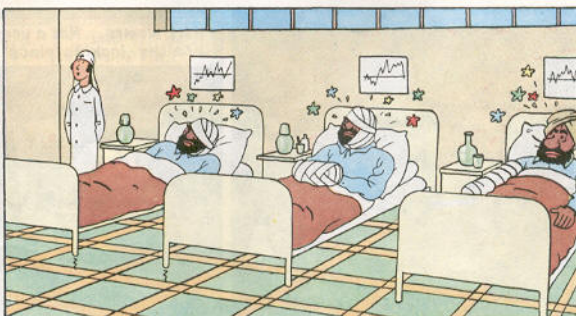
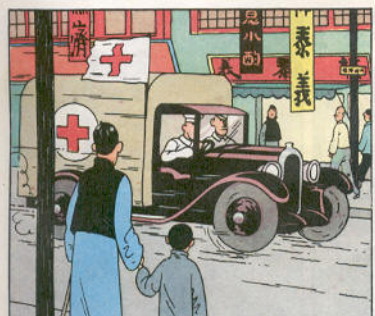
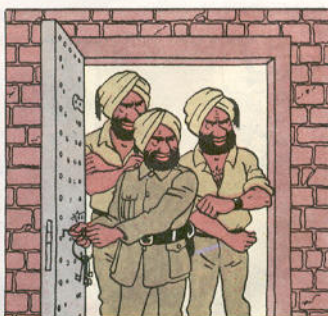
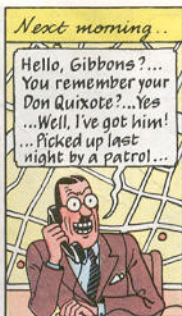


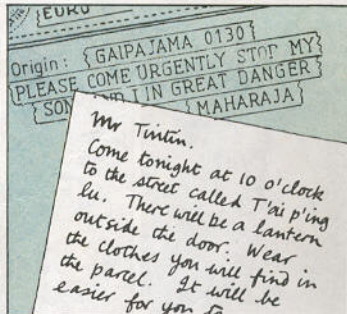




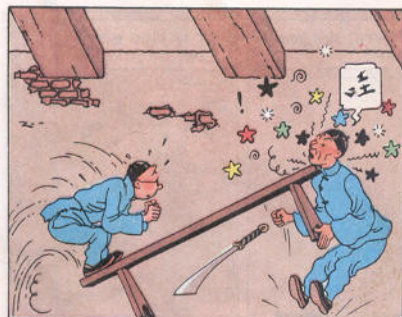








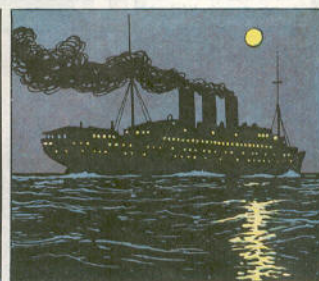
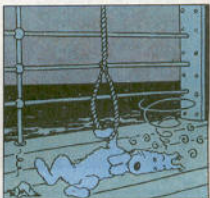
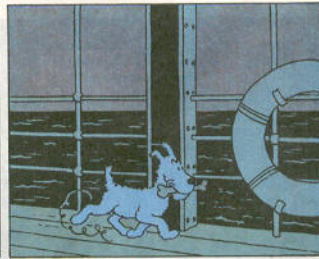
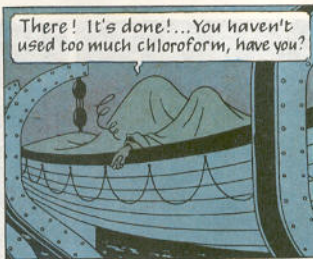
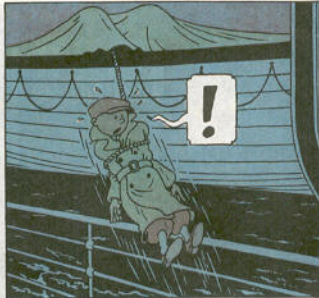
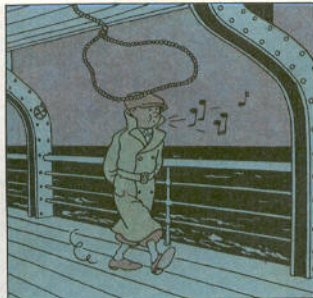


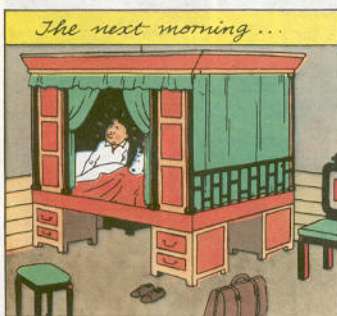


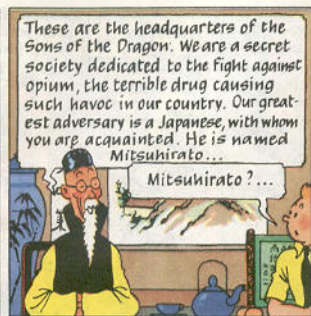
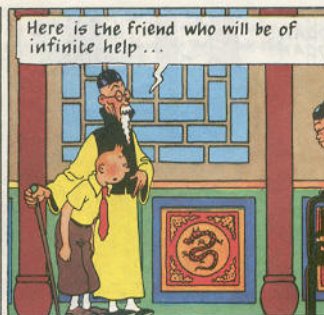
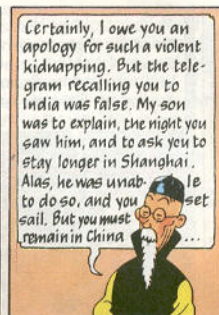
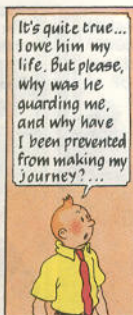
That night...

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

Allright. I'll
catch you up...



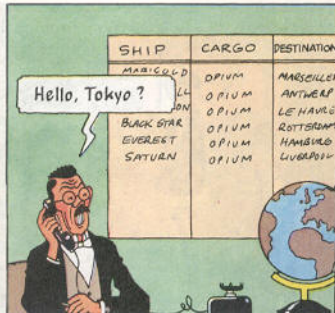




Yes, Mitsuhiroto. He's a Japanese secret agent in China... and at the same time, one of the most active and evil of men...



Hello, Tokyo?



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



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



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



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



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



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



WOOAH!
WOOAH!



That's Snowy!



Snowy!...
He's gone!

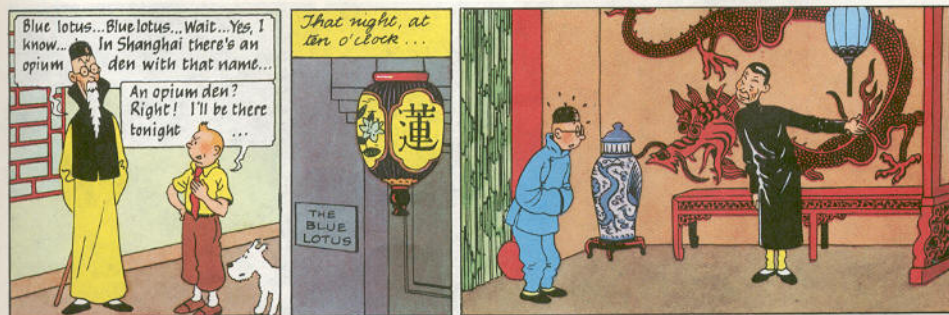


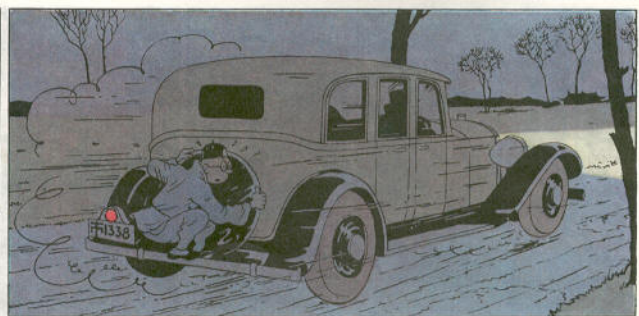
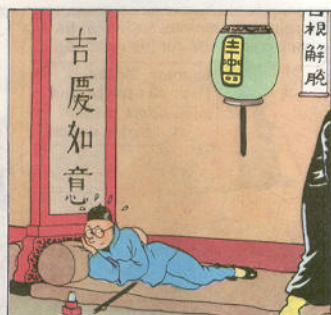
I'm going to help you to find the way. Don't worry, there's nothing to it... It just means cutting off your head...



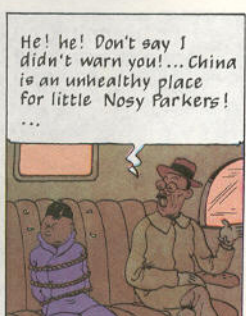
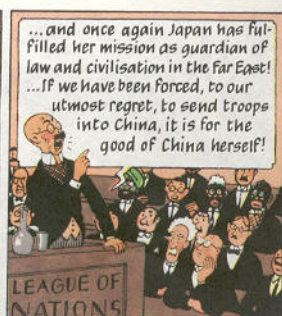
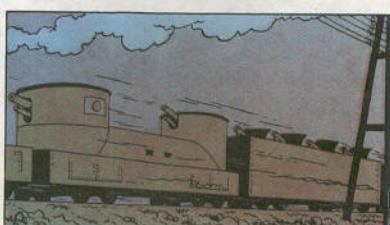
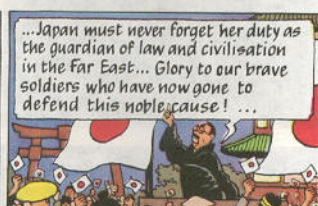
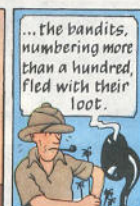
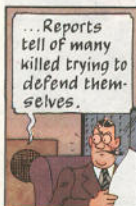
Look how sharp the blade is...

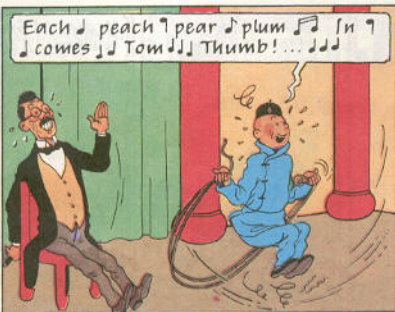
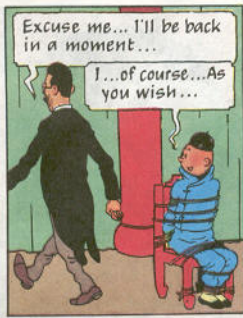
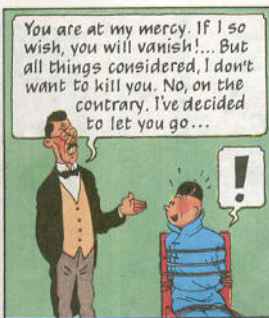














Seven suffering
Samurais!
That's not
Rajajiah... So
what did I...?



Chang went to
watch the house of
Mitsuhirato,
Venerable... He
has retur- ned...



I was hidden in the
next room. I put
coloured water in
place of the Rajajiah,
and I've brought you
the real poison. I
took care of his knife
and his gun too ...



I'll soon find him. He
can't have gone far...



There!! ...



Kamikaze! The blade's
made of rubber!



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



An hour later ...

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

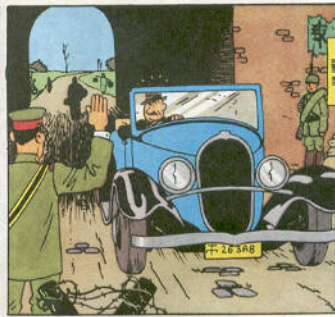
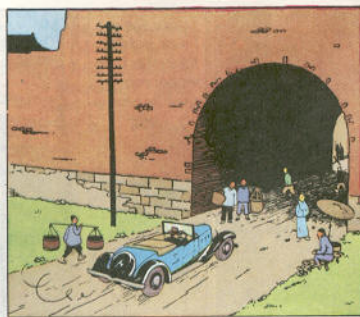


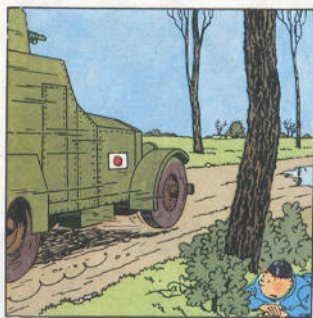
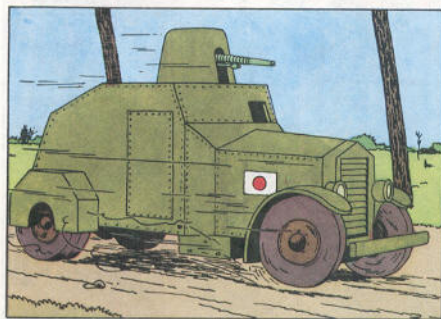
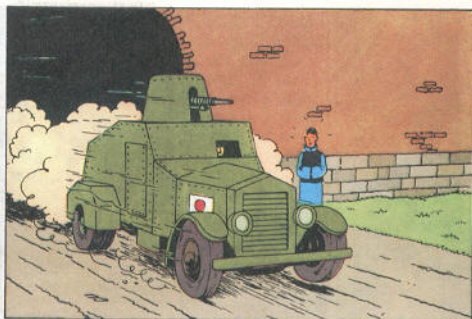
Now we must go back
to Mr Wang ...

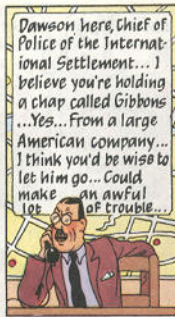


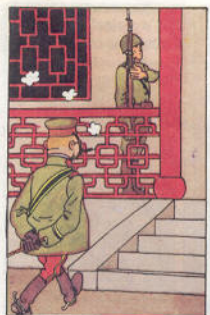
There isn't a mo-
ment to lose...I must
get out of the city...













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! ...



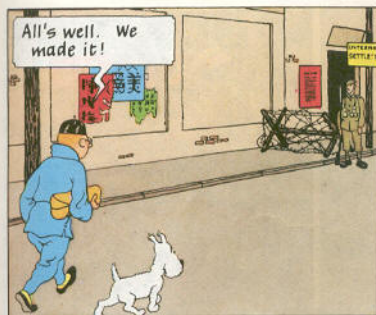
One ...



Now let's release my false stomachach... 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 names 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...

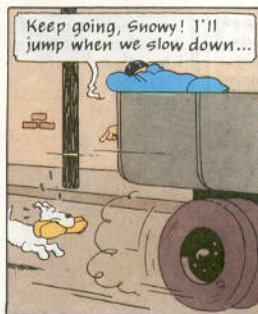
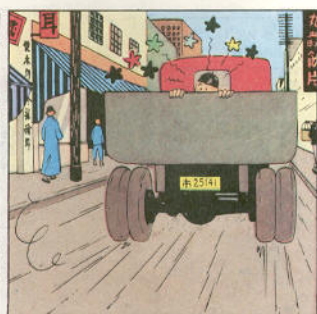
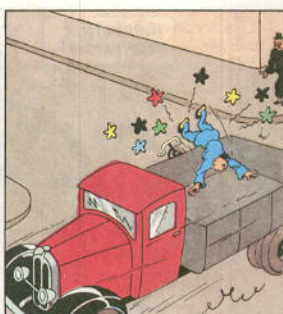
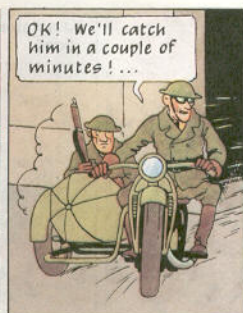
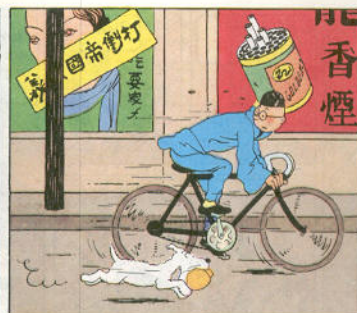
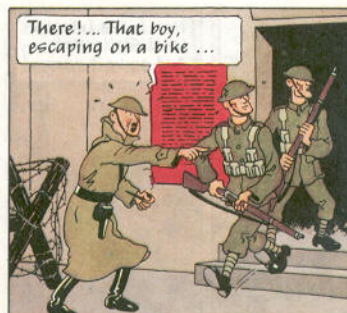
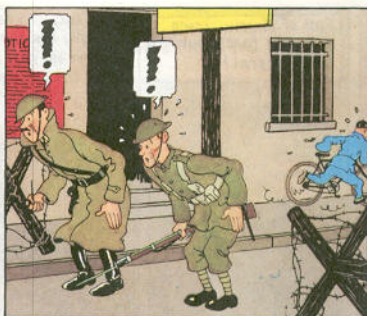
Please...

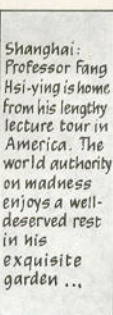
No use arguing, sonny. Must have proper papers to enter the Settlement...

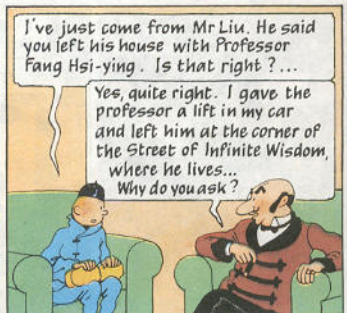


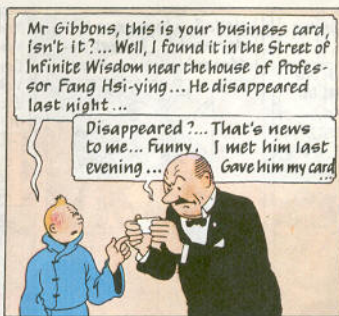
Now what?... Crumbs! A Japanese patrol! I must get in. IF I don't ...







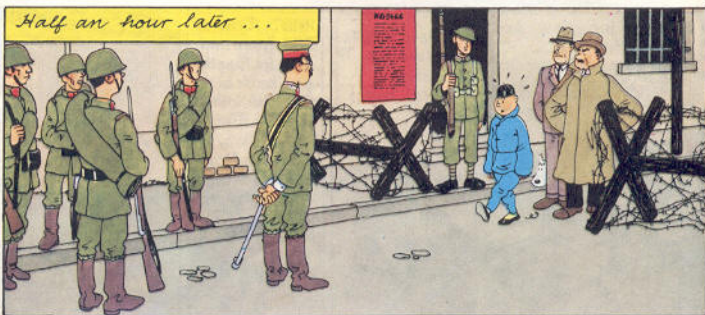
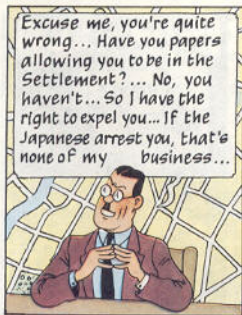
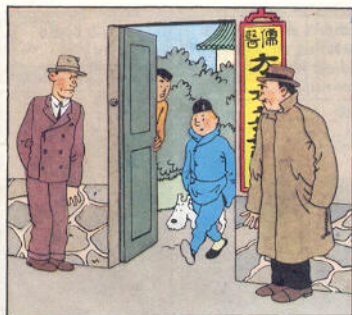






Dear Chen,
I have been seized by Chinese gangsters demanding a ransom of 50,000 dollars. It is essential the police do not look for them. If they are alarmed they will kill me.

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





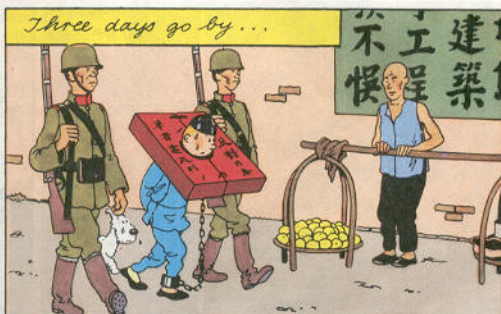
NOTICE

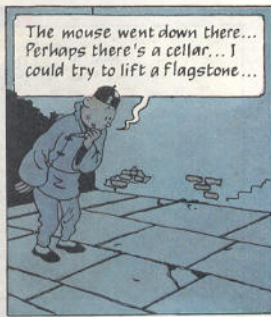
The Council of War of the Fifth Army of Occupation have CONDEMNED TO DEATH the prisoner TINTIN, found guilty of:

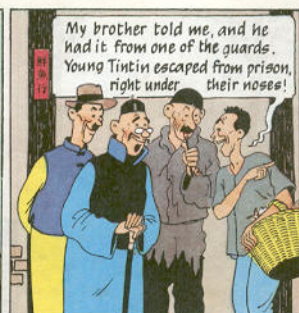
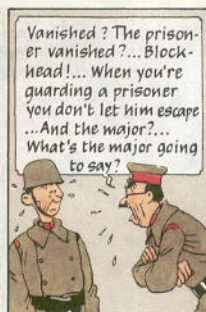
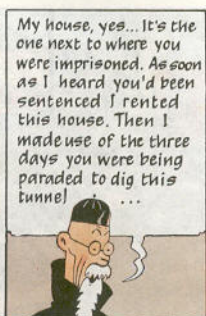
1. Espionage
2. Attempted murder of a Japanese
3. Assaulting a senior officer
4. Illegally wearing a uniform and medals

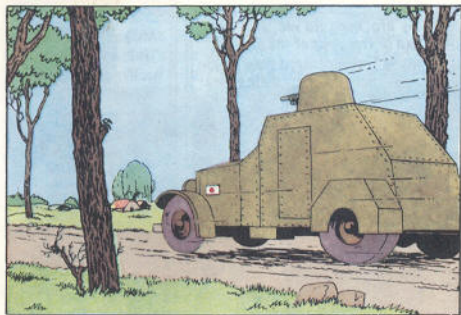
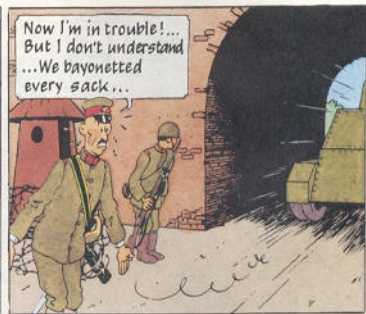
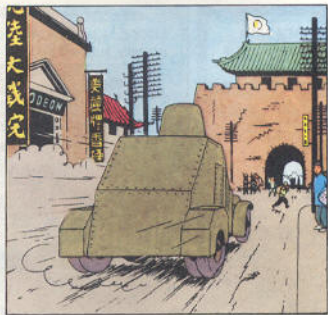
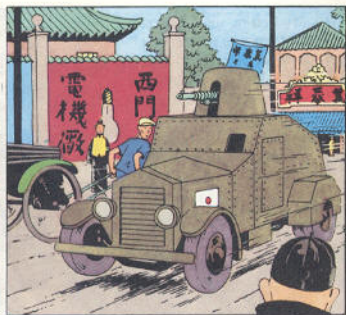
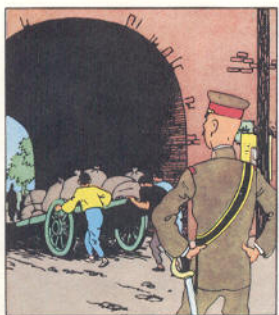
For three days preceding the execution the condemned man will wear the tablet and be paraded through the streets of the city as a warning to the population.

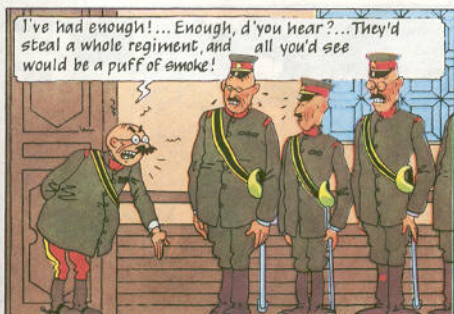
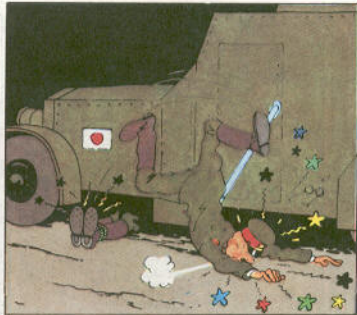
日本軍第五師團
宣死罪状
一、間諜
二、暗殺日本將領
三、襲擊日本要人
四、非法穿著日本軍服
犯此四罪者處以死刑
此布
日本軍第五師團















He's alive!



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



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



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



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



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



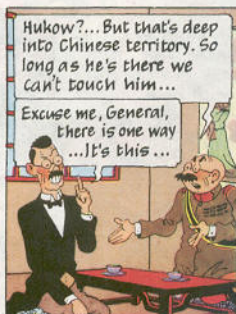
Meanwhile...

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?...



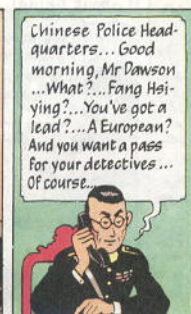
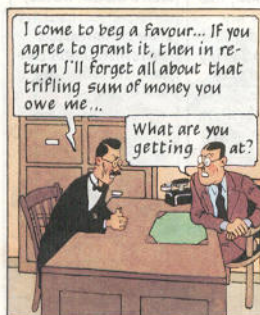
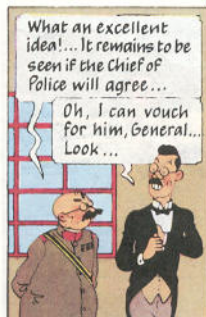
It's just... I may be running into great danger...

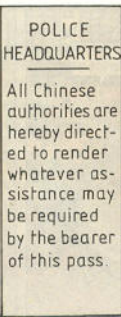
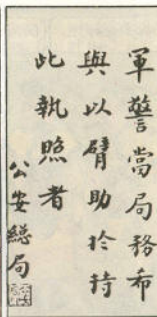
But two of us would be far stronger...



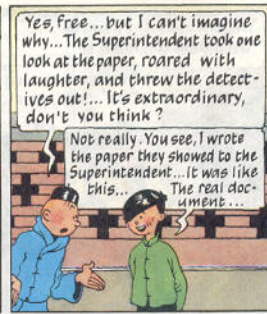
OK, then!... OFF to Hukow!

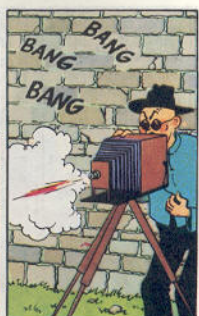
I know a short cut...

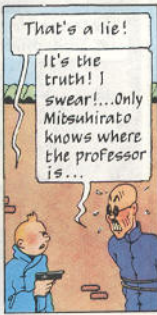
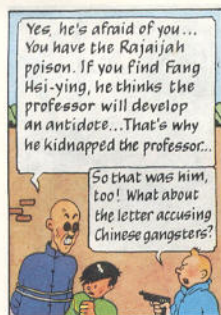
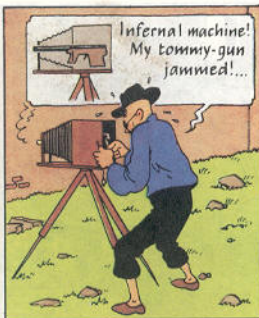


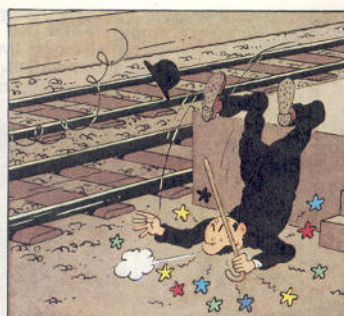
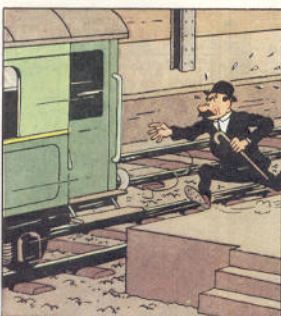
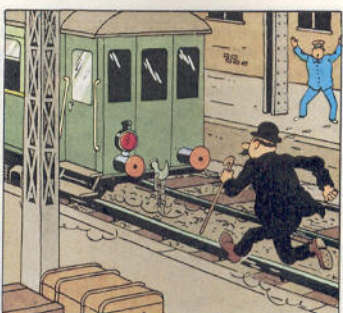












Next morning...

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 bar.

Mr Mitsuhirato? ...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 Mitsuhirato!

A week later...

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

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

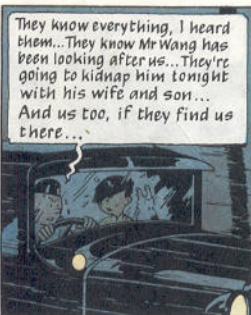
That night

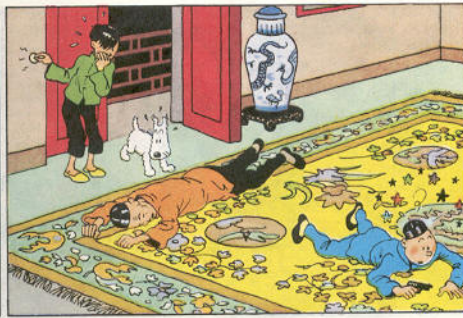
There's Mitsuhirato's house. While I get inside, you keep guard...

OK...

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

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



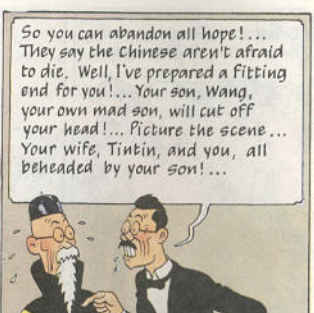
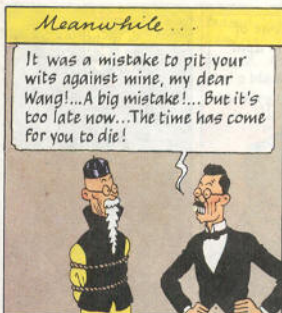
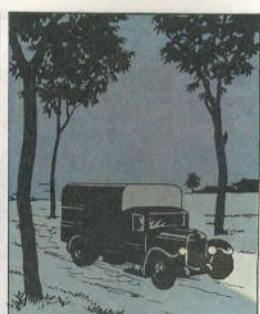


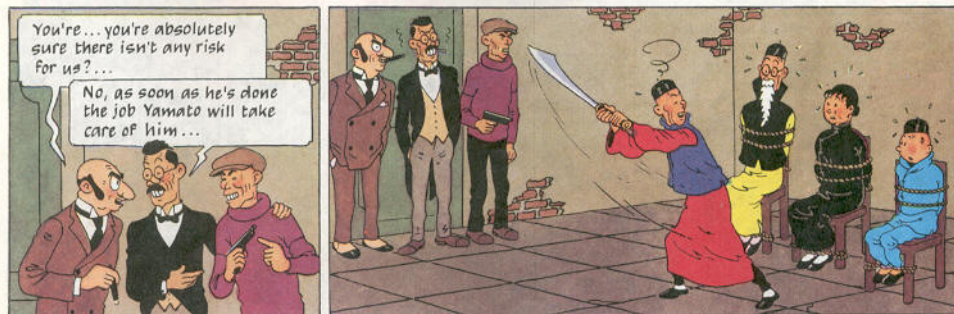


The Blue Lotus?... It's an opium den in Shanghai... How do I get in without being recognised?... In disguise?...



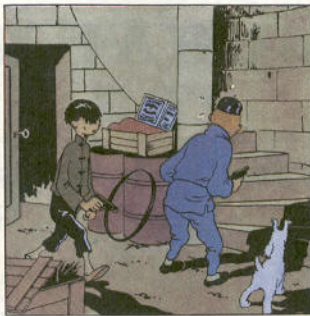






(1) See Cigars of the Pharaoh





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



Professor Fang Hsi-ying pictured just after his release.

to trace him were unavailing. No clues were found.

Young European reporter Tintin joined in the hunt for the missing man of science. Earlier we reported incidents involving Tintin and the occupying Japanese forces. Secret society Sons of the Dragon aided Tintin in the rescue. Fang Hsi-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 Mitsuhirato 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.

The young reporter is the guest of Mr Wang Chen-ye at his host's picturesque villa on the Nanking road.

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



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!



WAY OUT →



Meanwhile, in Shanghai...

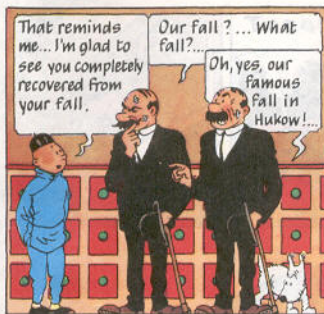
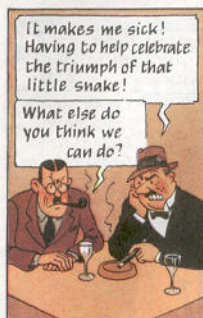
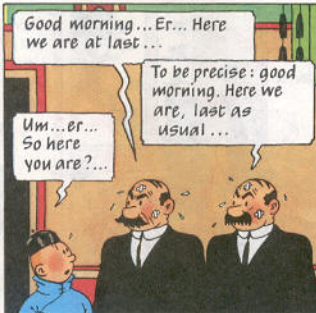
I have wonderful news for you: my son is cured!... Professor Fang Hsi-ying has discovered an antidote to the terrible poison of madness!...



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...

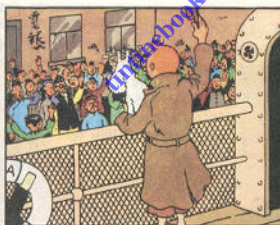


Goodbye, Tintin... Good luck go with you!

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



TOOOOT



TOOOOT

