THE ADVENTURES OF

## THE BLUE LOTUS

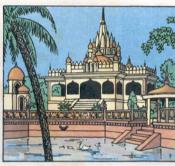


## THE BLUE LOTUS

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

unaccounted for: he disappeared over a cliff.

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













RRCQ 15.30 direct special attention charles yokohama urgently going oddly slow istanbul ten nasty gaps in saturday means abetan medicine easily changes west



My direction-finder Shows WSW. ENE. In theory the transmitter should be along a line in the same direction, passing through Gaipaiama.

































I also see a fakir, a disgrace to our brother-hood, dedicated to your downfall. He is close to you...very close to you...He spies upon you...He has a terrible weapon...and there is no defence.

Beware... I see another man... a man with a yellow skin... His hair is black... He wears glasses... Take every care! He has sworn to destroy \_\_vou!



Tintin sahib, there is a stranger in the gallery, asking for you.
He says he has come from Shanghai to see you.
From Shanghai?

















Mitsuhirato... Someone needs you... I... Shanghai ... Remember that name, Mitsuhirato... Mitsu... Mitsuhirato.





































## Some hours later ...

They're bringing your trunk down...You've really made up your mind to go?

Yes...and no... I can't go without Snowy...





























Excellent!...Please tell the messenger his master is too kind. He mustn't put himself out. I will call, upon him myself.

























...Some European kid had the nerve to back up a rickshaw boy... He'd knocked me flying and I was teaching him a lesson!... Trying to stop me beating a native...
Intolerable!



What's the world coming to? Can't we even teach that yellow rabble to mind their manners now? It's up to us to civilise the savages! We soon won't have any control at all... and look what we've done for them, all the benefits...







You did that on purpose, yellow scum!... I'll teach you respect for your betters!



Where was 1?... Oh, yes, our superb western civilisation...



I'll try to find out the name of that young ruffian, the one who had a go at you. Since I'm Chief of Police of the Shanghai International Settlement that shouldn't be difficult. Then III teach our young Don Quixote a lesson!











sense

Then ... non-

Pespicable creatures! Such persons stop at nothing! Believe me, you were wrong to leave the Maharaja. Who knows what they will do in your ab-



I see...thank
you. Maybe
I'll take the
next boat
back. Meanwhile I'll telegraph the
Maharaja to
be on his guard.















































































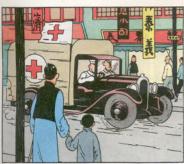


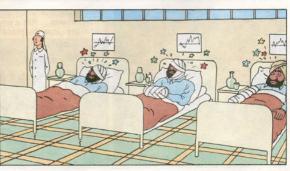






































































































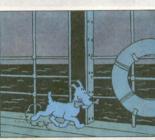














































































Certainly, I owe you an apology for such a violent kidwapping. But the telegram recalling you to India was false. My son was to explain, the night you saw him, and to ask you to stay longer in Shanghai. Alas, he was urlabed to do so, and you sail. But you must penain in China









These are the headquarters of the Sons of the Dragon. We are a secret society dedicated to the fight against opium, the terrible drug causing such havoc in our country. Our greatest adversary is a Japanese, with whom you are acquainted. He is named



















































Your trunk came

Cook...One day in Gaipajama lintercepted this peculiar message: 'Direct special attention Charles Yokoh ama urgently going oddly slow Istanbul ten nasty gaps in Saturday means Tibetan medicine easily changes Weet Ekombe. I couldn't make











blizzard
ueda
location
tuesday
storm
entraps
top nine
ghurkas

Take the first two letters of each word...there ...'Blue Lotus ten tonight' ... Well, that doesn't make much more sense...























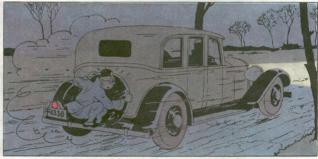
















































Ministry of War Tokyo Stop Chinese bandits have blown up Shanghai -Nanking railway















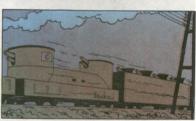
















He! he! Don't say I didn't warn you!...China is an unhealthy place for little Nosy Parkers!











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



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



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





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



Do you know what this is?...
The poison of madness!!!



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



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



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



























































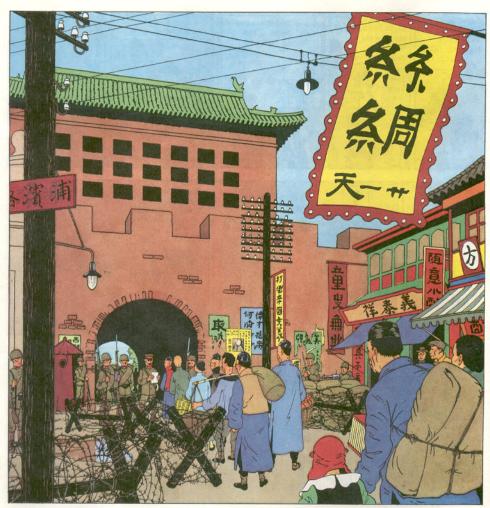




























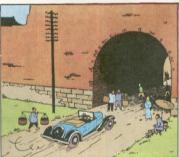
















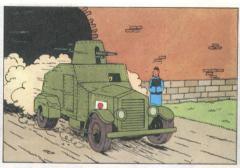




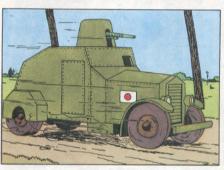










































So this is the mysterious poison that's done so much damage...And if it hadn't been for your servant









If only someone could do something to cure his madness. but that's impossible.







And if I do that.

Don't Cry. Mrs Wang... Tomorrow morning I'll go to Shanghai and I'll have that poison analysed. Who knows, perhaps we may find a cure your son's madness.



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





Dawson here, thief of Police of the International Settlement ... 1 believe you're holding a chap called Gibbons ..Yes... From a large Ашегісан сошрану... I think you'd be wise to let him go ... Could make an awful

Agreed, but on one condition ... We're looking for a spy, name of Tintin. If he takes refuge in the International Settlement, you'll hand him over ..



It's a deal Major ...































Four days' detention!?!

But sir, it's only a















































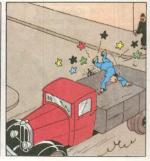






































PARIS WELCOMES INTERNATIONAL CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPION



The fresident of the Pilchardanian Republic opens the national dog show...







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





















Yes, he went to a













I've just come from Mr Liu. He said









It wasn't











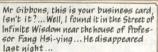




















Hello?... Richards? Take Brown and go to the Fana Hsiying house on the Street of Infinite Wisdom, Tintin is on his way there. Handcuff him and bring here!









Dear Chen,

I have been serged by Chinese gangoten demander a ransom of 50,000 dollar. It to cocentral the police do not look for them. If they are alarmed they will kill me.

The random is to be left, within a fortnight, at the old tempte about an hour's journey from Hukow on the right bank of the Yangte Kiang. As I do not possess sufficient money

I'm going to look for the Professor... While I'm gone will you look after this package? ... Please, take the greatest care of it....













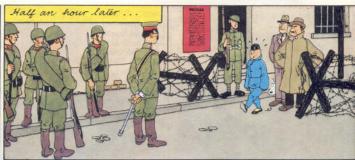




It's disgraceful!...I'm on

Excuse me, you're quite wrong... Have you papers allowing you to be in the Settlement?... No, you haven't... So I have the right to expel you... If the Japanese arrest you, that's none of my business...









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

### Iwo days later ...

Venerable Master, Tintin is a prisoner of the Japanese and they've condemned him to death!...! saw posters in the city!...





#### NOTICE

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

- Attempted murder of a Japanese
   Assaulting a senior officer
- Assaulting a senior officer
   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.



Tomorrow at dawn Tintin ends his career ... I can't see any way to get myself out of this one ...







Now what



I come to you as a friend, dear Tintin ... No, no I'm not joking. I've come to offer your freedom!



Yes, but on two conditions. First, that you join our counter-espionage service. Second, that you tell me where you've hidden the poison you stole...



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

















































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

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

We must leave the





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



Escaped?...Bungling

Blockheaded bungler!...When you're guarding important prisoners you're on yourd!...Now don't let this news get out!





Pouble the guard on the gates... He can't be allowed to get out of the city. We'd be a laughing - stock!



Ah, so! That pest Tintin has escaped ... I've got to keep my eyes open.











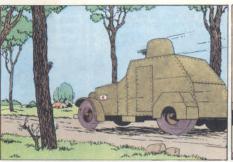






















Hello?...Yes...What?... Someone stole an armoured car?... It isn't possible...you must be mad!...I... Very well, I'm coming!















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





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



Bunglers, bunglers, bunglers!... The lot of them!... Who knows where Tin-



Let's take it step by step. If we're going to save your son we must find Fang Hsi-ying. Then we'll take care of Mitsuhirato and his gang...



I'm going tomorrow to Hukow, on the Yangtze Kiang. That's where the ransom for the professor is to be paid to the kidnappers.































I am Chana

Chong-chen...But









I thought all white devils were wicked, like those who killed my grandfather and grand-mother long ago. During the War of Righteous and Harmon-The Boxer ious Fists, my Rebellion, father said.









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.





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 ...





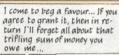
















Of course, but the Chinese wouldn't refuse you permit sion to go after a European, even outside the Settlement...

Of course, but the Chinese wouldn't refuse you permission to go after a European, even outside the Settlement of the committed any crime ...



A reason?... How should I know? ... What if you suspect him of involvement in the kidnapping of Professor Fang Hsi-ying, for example...









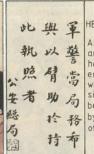














POLICE











Imagine the sensation











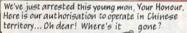












































Yes, Free... but I can't imagine why... The Superintendent took one look at the paper, roared with laughter, and threw the detectives out!... It's extraordinary, don't you think?

Not really. You see, I wrote the paper they showed to the Superintendent... It was like this... The real document...









Kindly send this tele-



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

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









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



'Arrest failed.
Tintin free.
Instructions
awaited.' Seventyseven suffering
Samurais!



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





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

All because of that rotten commissar!...



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















Filthy Chinese!... I'll teach you to mind your own business!







Hands up,



Yes, he's afraid of you...
You have the Rajaijah
poison. If you find fang
Hei-ying, he thinks the
professor will develop
an antidote...That's why
he kidnapped the professor.













It's the truth!! swear!...Only Missuhirato knows where the professor is...





The Chinese police can handle this thug...



That's put him behind bars... Now, Chang, if Mitsuhirato won't to come to us, we'll go to Mitsuhirato!... What do you think?







#### Here we are again.

To be precise: here we aren't. It's three hours, walk to Hukow... What a life, Thomson, what a life!

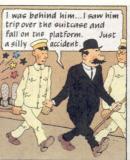












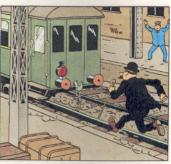


















#### Next morning.

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...











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
boet...



Policemen!... I suppose

I'll have to do it my-



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?



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





# That night

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





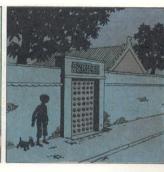






Why shouldn't he be?.. He's been there for over a week ...





















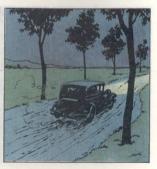










































The Blue Lotus?...It's an opium den in Shanghai...How do I get in without being recognised?...In disguise?...





























Imi Zavysor Isbi













































#### Meanwhile

It was a mistake to pit your wits against mine, my dear Wang!...A big mistake!...But it's too late now...The time has come for you to die!



You smile?...You think it's like a thriller, don't you?... The hero rushes in at the last moment and saves your life...Pardon my laughter!... At this very moment your hero Tintin is already in my







So you can abandon all hope!...
They say the Chinese aren't afraid to die. Well, I've prepared a fitting end for you!... Your son, Wang, your own mad son, will cut off your head!... Ficture the scene ... Your wife, Tintin, and you, all beheaded by your son!...



Ah, it's you, Yamato!... All Went well? Like clockwork, Master... The barrels are in there...









I knew perfectly well you were at the Blue Lotus last night in. and had a good laugh at my expense, no doubt... You heard the orders I gave Yamato... Everything had gone your way... But one of my men saw you leave and alerted me.

I told myself you certainly wouldn't be able to resist such a good opportunity, so I set a trap. I told them to leave you alone, they loosened the top of one barrel, and everything happened as I'd foreseen!



Cleverer than you thought, anyway!...Ah, here's an old friend of yours...He doesn't want to miss your execution!...





Rastapopoulos!...Roberto Rastapopoulos! You've been trying to 
spike my guns for along time... 
Me, Rastapopoulos, king of 
drug smugglers...Rastapopoulos, who went over a cliff hear 
Gaipajama...and you thought 
I died ... Rastapopoulos, alive 
and well... And as always, coming out on top... You, leader

ing out on top...
You, leader
of the gang?...
Impossible!

































Well, gentlemen! It's my turn to do the explaining, Mr Mitsuhirato
...Were you really silly enough to believe I'd walk straight into the lion's jaws?...You must think I'm a very simple



I knew perfectly well I'd been seen leaving the Blue Lotus. None-theless, I decided to visit godown No 9 but I took a few precautions. Last night, the crew of the 'Harika Maru' were surprised by the Sons of the Dragon and put in irons. Some of our friends hid in the barrels to be delivered to you. Others waited for your men, then gave them a hand unloading the barrels...
You know the rest...























# SHANGHAI NEWS

上海報

# FANG HSI-YING FOUND: Professor Prisoner in Opium Den

SHANGHAI, Wednesday:

Professor Fang Hsi-ying has been us this morning.

disappeared on his way home from a party given by a friend. Police efforts trace him



Young European reporter Tintin joined in the hunt for the missing man of cience. Earlier

Fang Msi-ying 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 found! The good news was flashed to by police at Blue Lotus opium den. The transmitter was used by the Last week eminent scholar Fang 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 acitivity by a neighbouring power. Speculation mounts that they greeted us wearing Chinese dress. disclose recent Shanghai-Nanking railway incident as a pretext for extended Japanese occupation. League of Nations officials in Geneva will study the captured how he succeeded in smashing the documents.

### TINTIN'S OWN STORY

This morning, hero of the hour Mr<sub>1</sub> man with an impish smile said: Tintin, talked to us about his

adventures. The young reporter is the guest of Mr picturesque

villa on the

When called, our hero, young and smiling, Could this really be the scourge of the terrible Shanghai gangsters?

After our greetings and congratulations, we asked Mr Tintin to tell us most dangerous organisation.

Mr Wang, a tall, elderly, venerable

"You must tell the world it is en-

tirely due to him that my wife, my son and I are alive today!"

With these words our interview was concluded, and we said farewell Wang Chen- to the friendly reporter and his yee at his host's kindly host.

Nanking road. Young people carry posters of Tintin through



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 am authorised to announce that my government has ordered its troops to withdraw from Chinese territories occupied after the incident on the Shanohai-Nanking railway. To that,

gentlemen. I must add with regret that in solemn protest against the affront to my country, Japan finds herself obliged to resign from the League of Nations!



## Meanwhile, in Shanghai.

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























railwa















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.



Farewell, noble Tintin. May other friendships lighten your days in your country in the West, and accompany you along the way!















