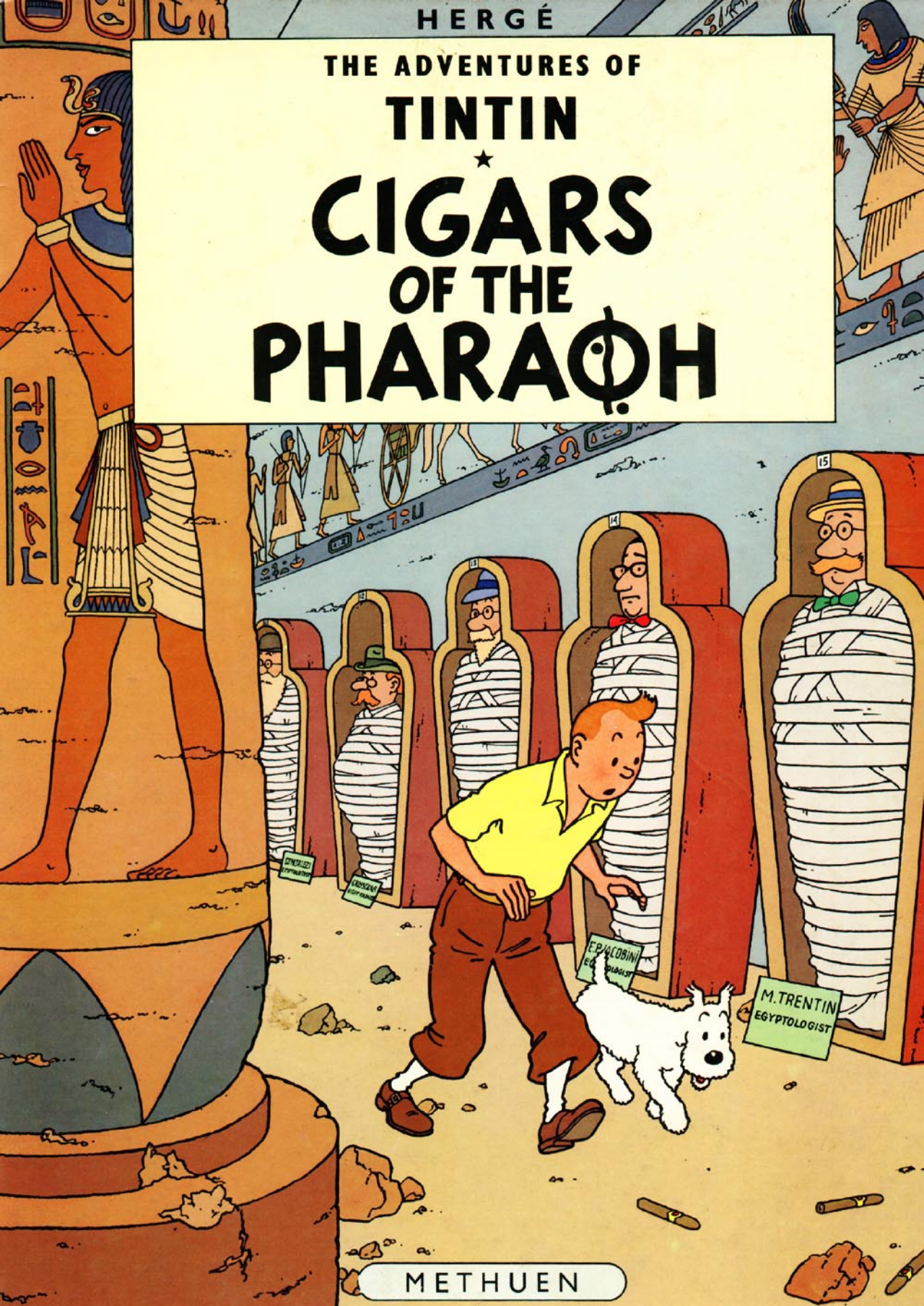
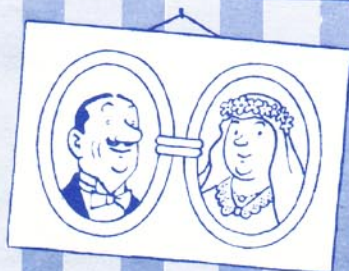


HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF
TINTIN
★
CIGARS
OF THE
PHARAOH



METHUEN



HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

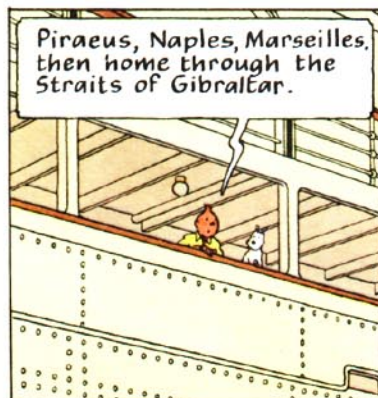
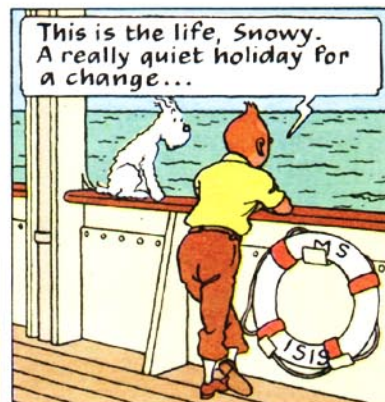
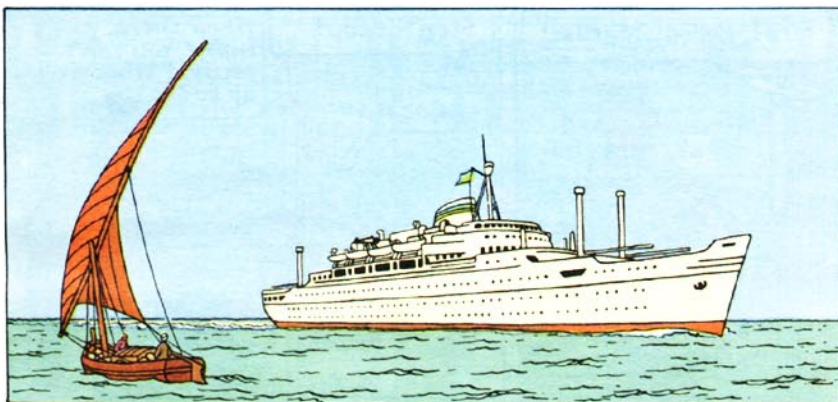
CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH

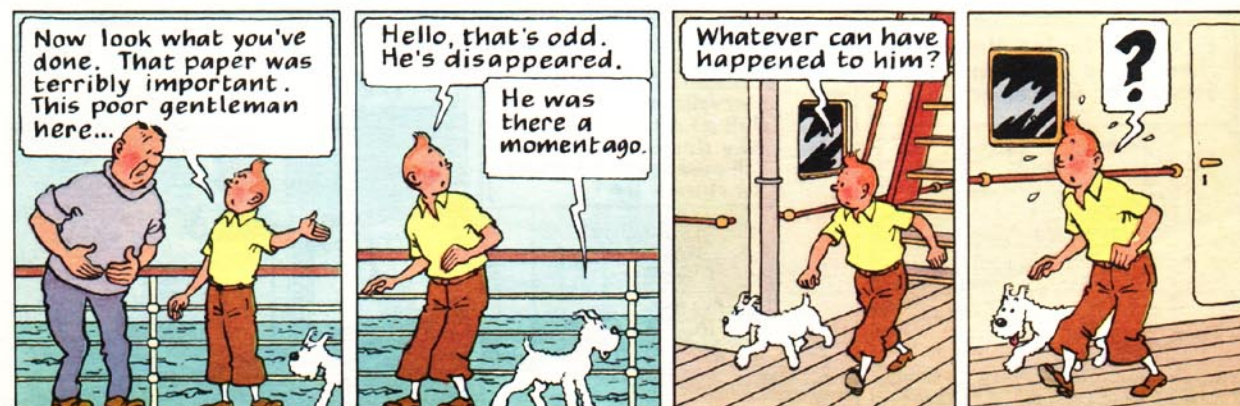
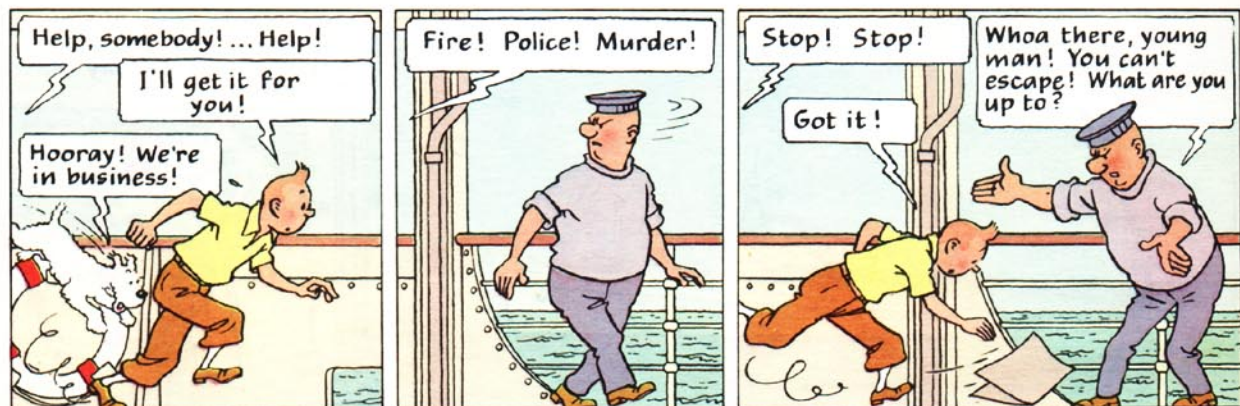


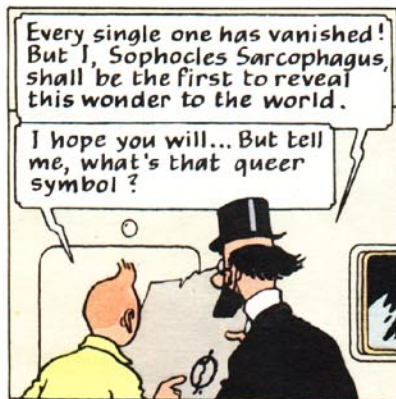
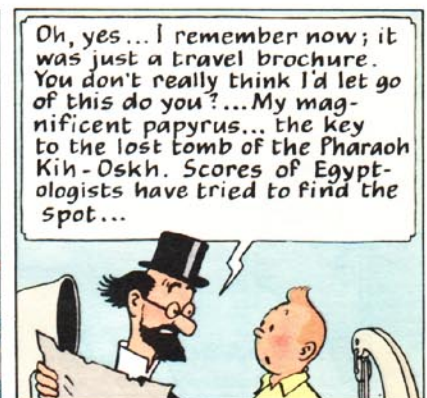
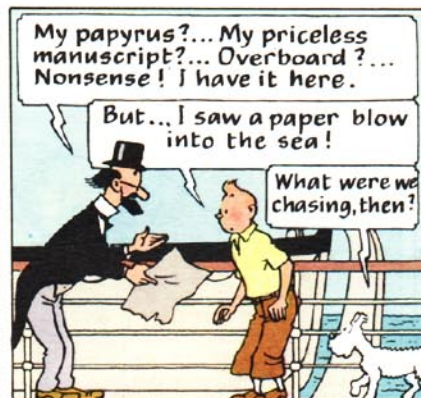
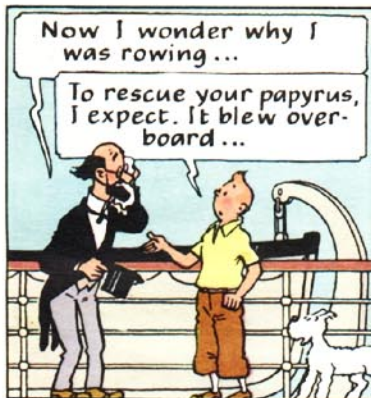
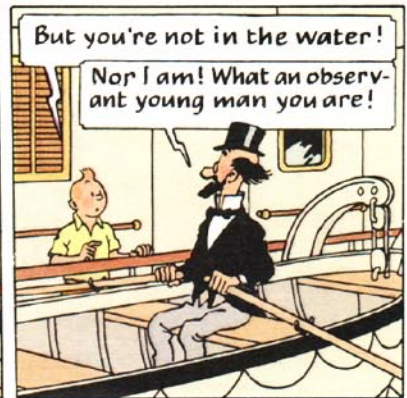
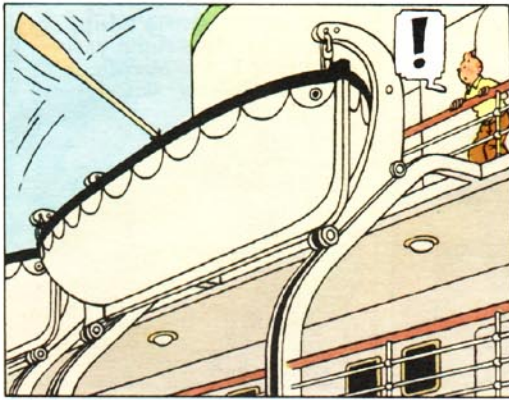
METHUEN CHILDREN'S BOOKS

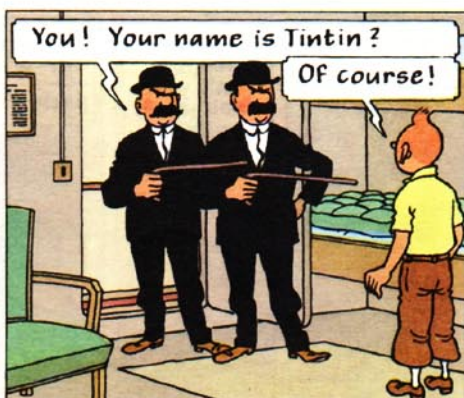
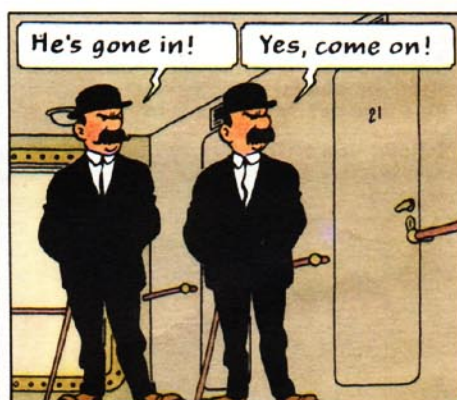
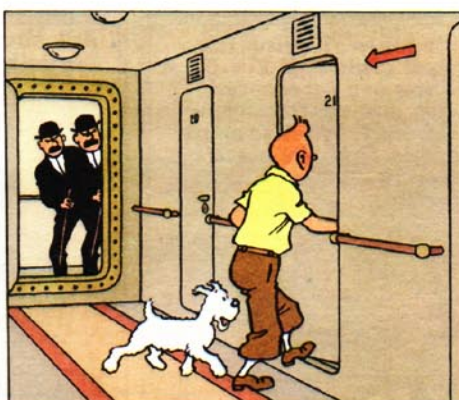
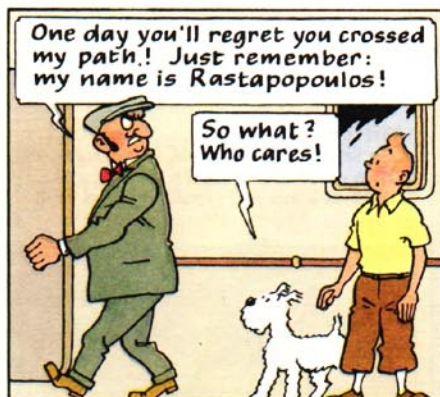
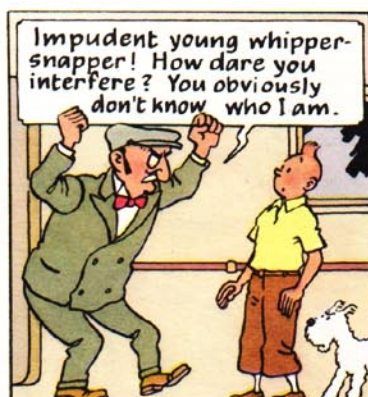
LONDON

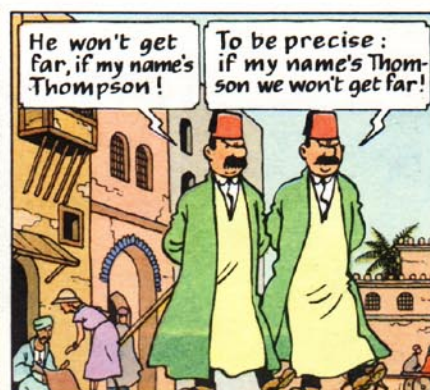
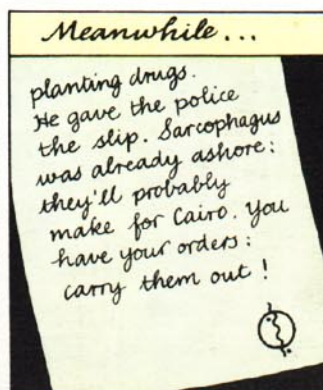
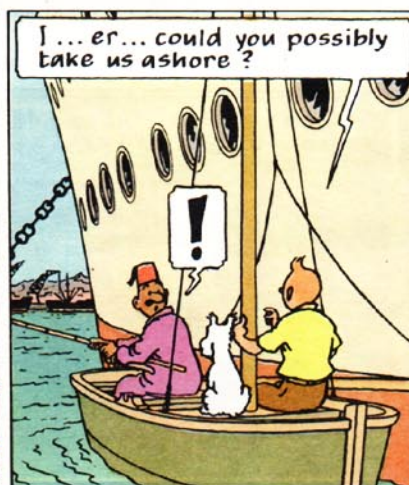
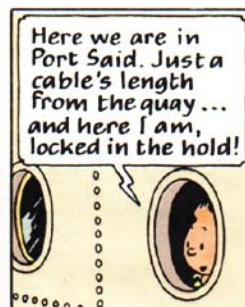
CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH





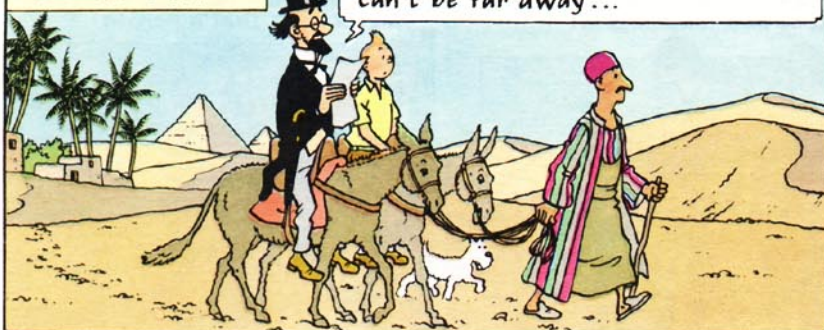






Later, somewhere near Cairo...

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



And soon...

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

Yes, effendi!



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

Yes, of course:



You seem to know the area very well.

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



We're getting very close now...

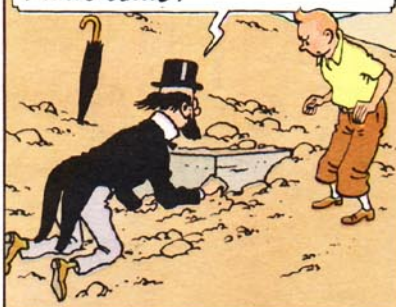
You have a remarkable sense of direction!



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



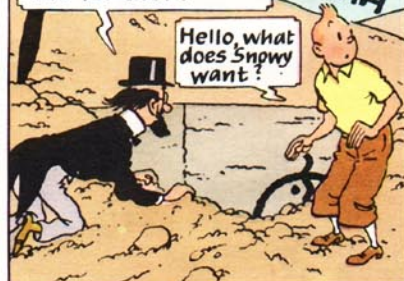
What did I tell you! The tomb! I've found it! O noble Pharaoh, I have come!



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

WOOAH WOOAH

Hello, what does Snowy want?



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



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



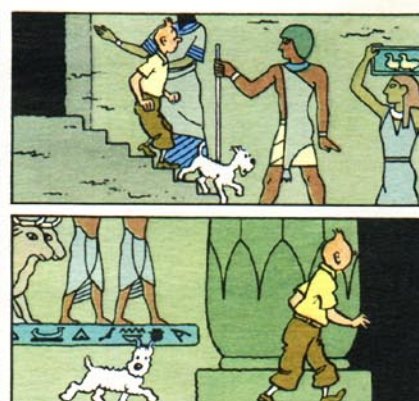
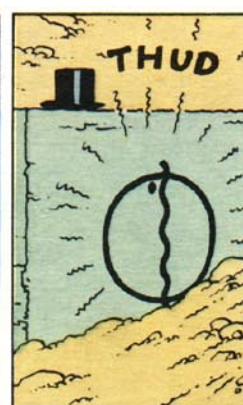
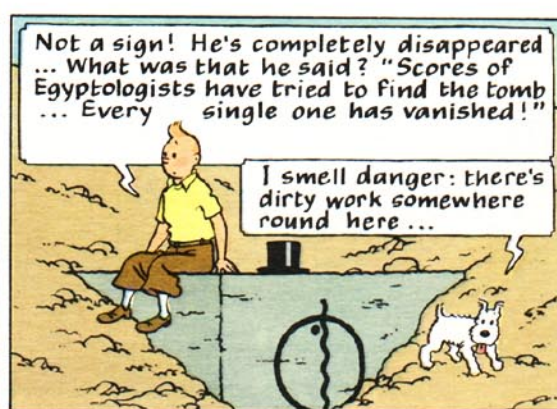
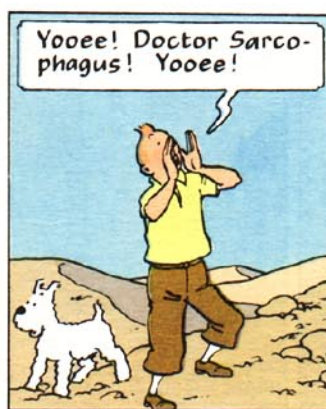
I wonder what Doctor Sarcophagus will make of that ...

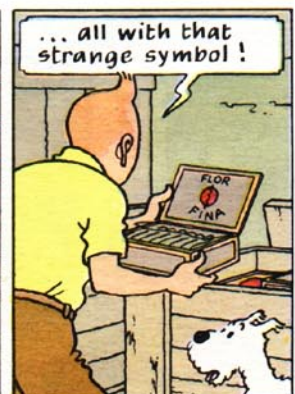
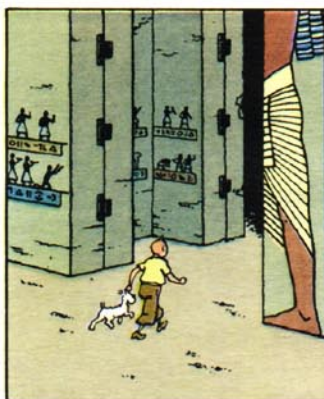
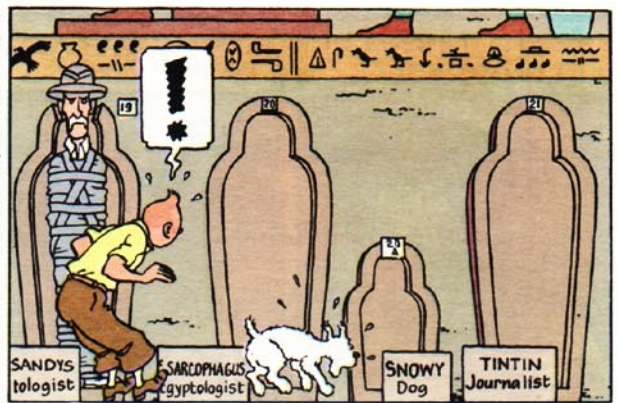


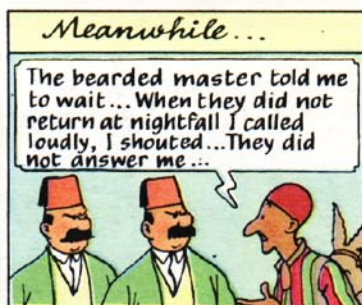
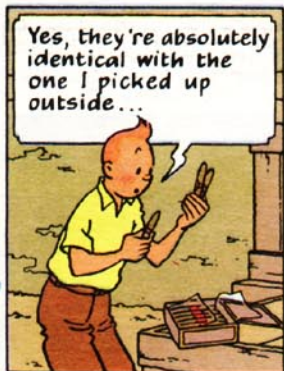
Hey! ... What in the...? He's gone!

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











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

Yes, effendi. Every-
thing is ready.



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



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

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



*Half an hour
later...*

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

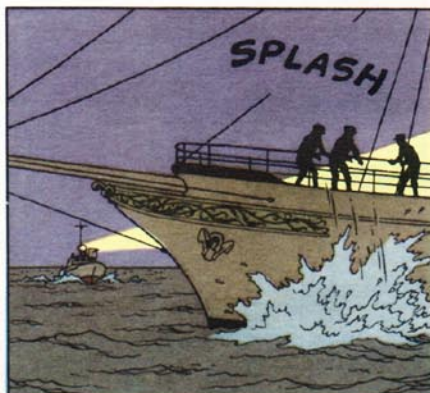
Whew! Am I glad!
Raise the
anchor!



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



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



An hour later...

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



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

Give it to me.



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

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



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

At dawn ...

CREAK

Snowy!

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

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

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

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

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

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

Shout louder, I tell you!

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

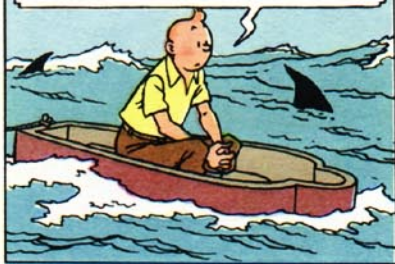
Now then, let's try to catch ourselves some fish for breakfast. If you're like me, you're starving.

And how!

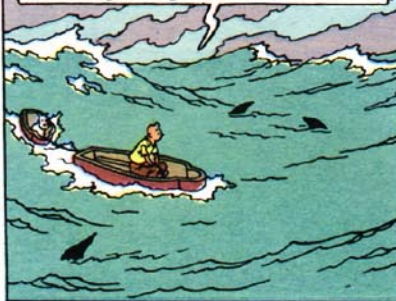
A bite!

It's certainly a whopper!

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

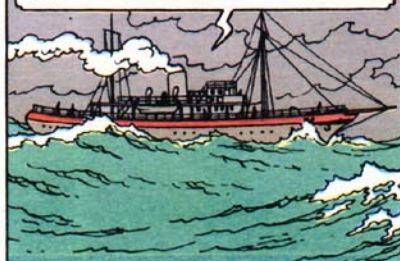


... or else be drowned. The wind's rising and the sea's getting rough.



Meanwhile ...

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



Coffin to port!



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



A few minutes later ...

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



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

O.K. skipper.



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

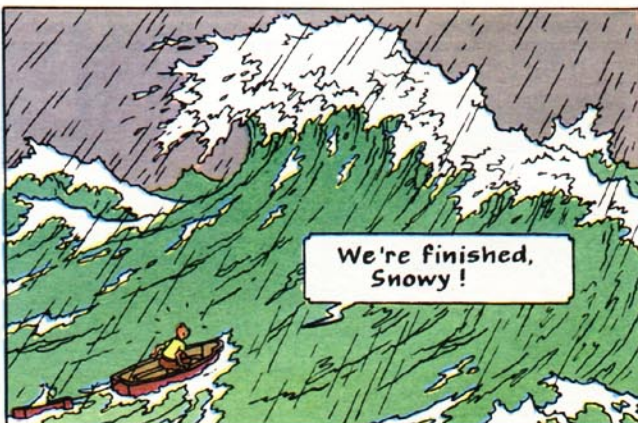


Signal, captain.

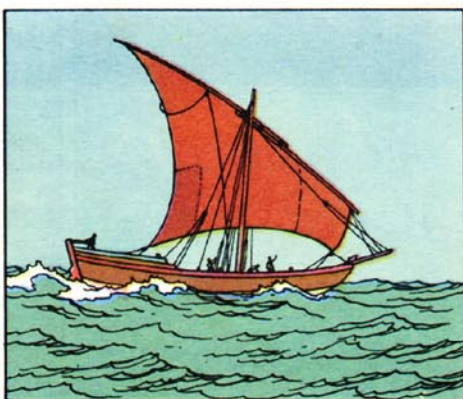


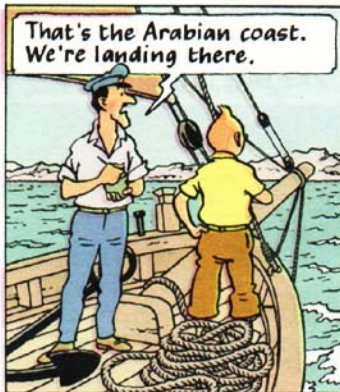
Secure your prisoner. If storm prevents further search abandon two other coffins and proceed to Rendezvous Three.

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

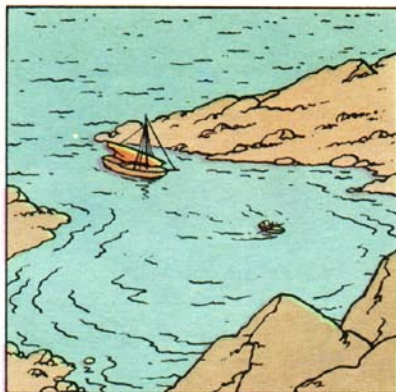


We're finished, Snowy!





That's the Arabian coast.
We're landing there.



You can carry my things over there.



You're setting up shop?
... Here? It's the middle
of nowhere. You won't
get a single customer!

Wait! I haven't
started advertis-
ing yet.



Hello! Hello! Salaam Aleikum!
Here we are again! Senhor Oliveira
da Figueira at your service...

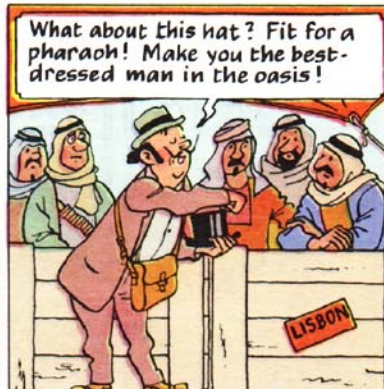


...bringing you the wonders of the
western world. Walk up, my friends,
walk up, don't be shy... don't miss
this marvellous opportunity.

It's the solo supermarket!



Roll up, roll up, lords of the
desert. Act today, don't
delay! Oliveira da Figueira is
waiting to serve you.



What about this hat? Fit for a
pharaoh! Make you the best-
dressed man in the oasis!



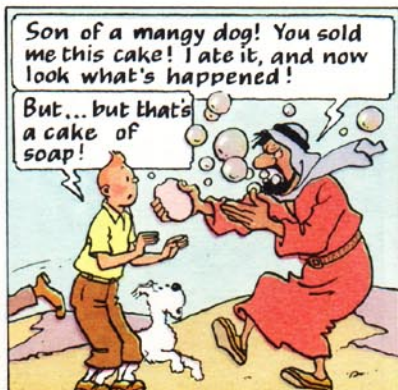
This'll be a nice surprise
for my wife!



There you are! Clean as a
whistle. That's salesman-
ship for you! What's more,
they all come back, too!

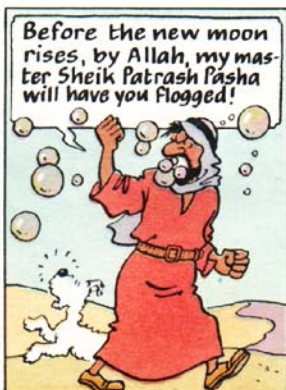


كنس
زنى!

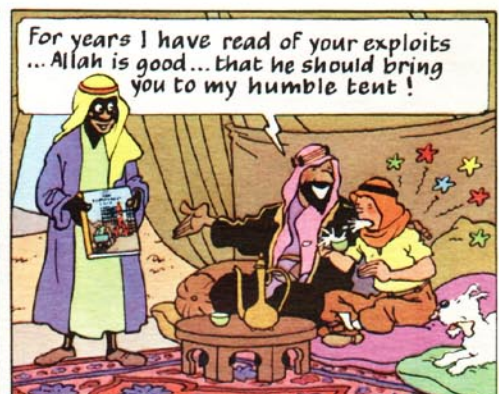
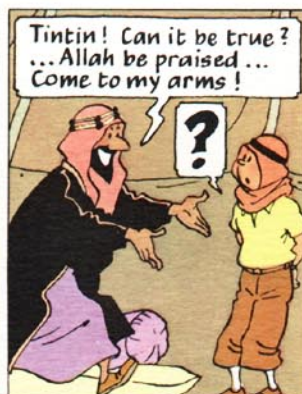
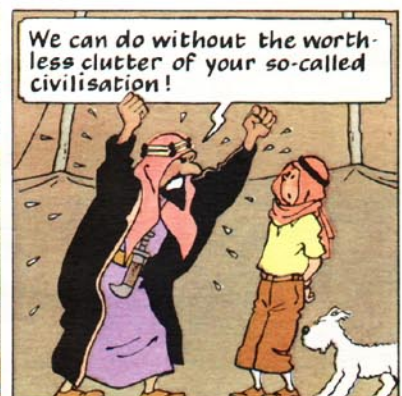
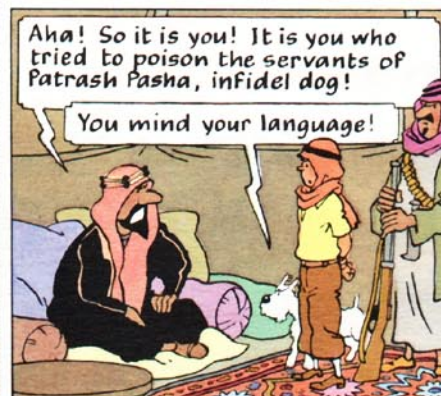
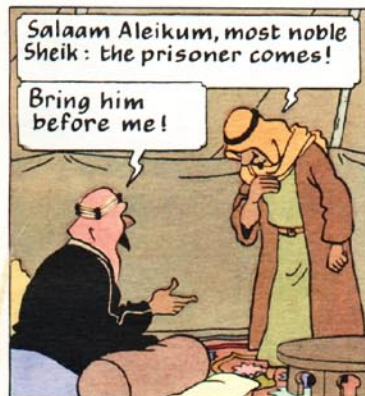
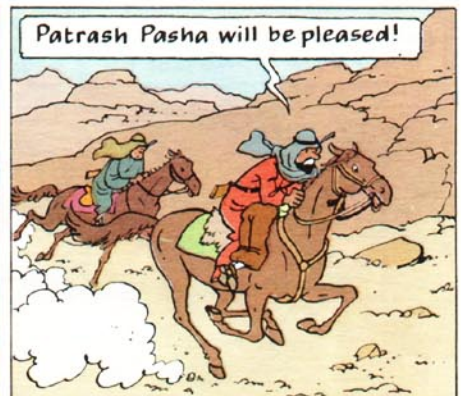
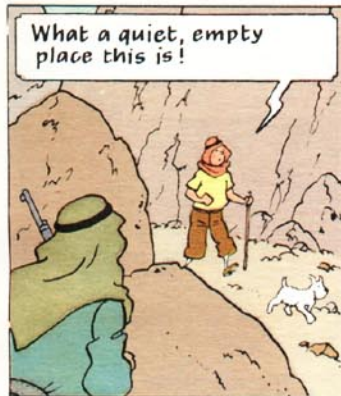
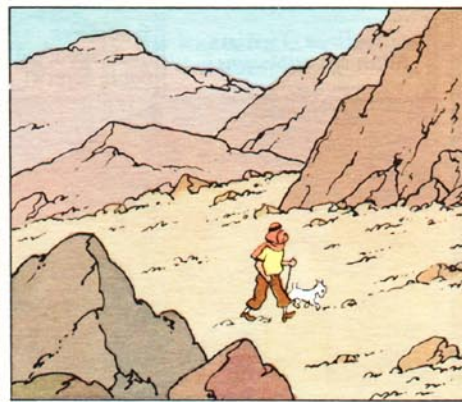


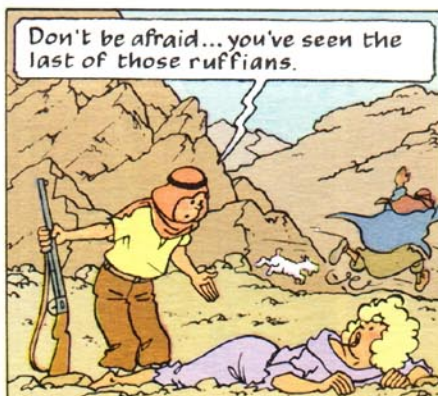
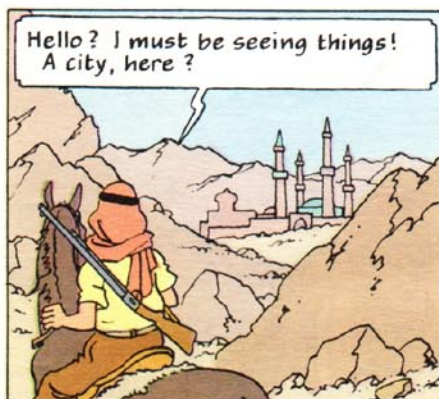
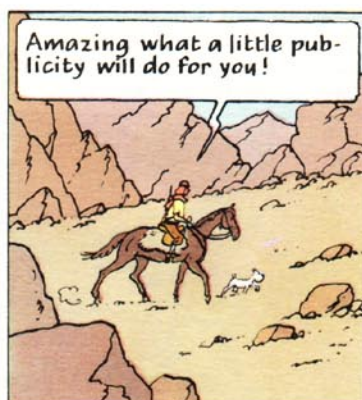
Son of a mangy dog! You sold
me this cake! I ate it, and now
look what's happened!

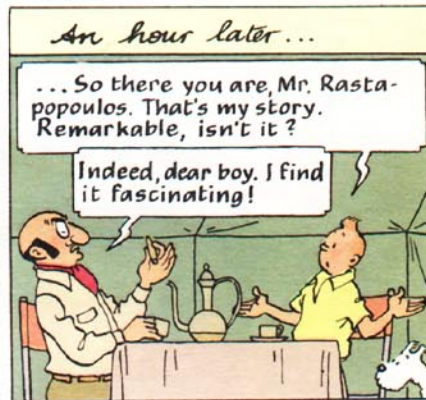
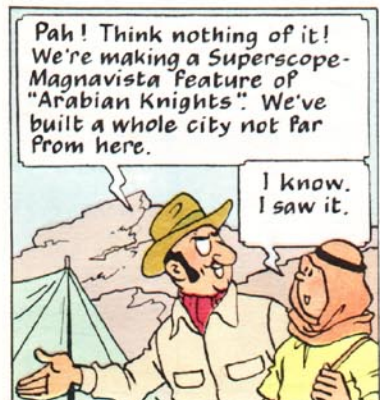
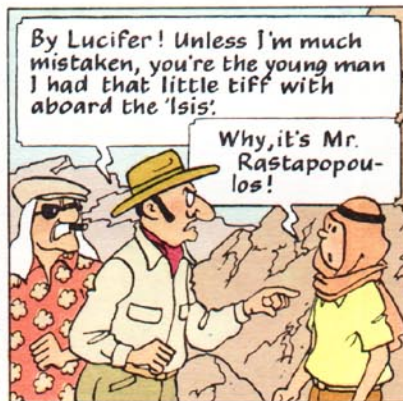
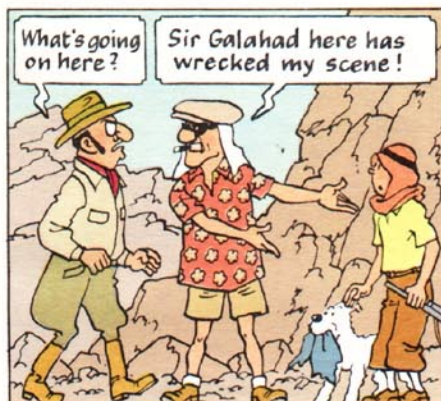
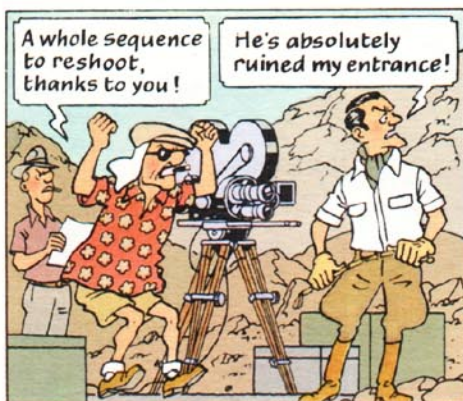
But... but that's
a cake of
soap!



Before the new moon
rises, by Allah, my mas-
ter Sheik Patrash Pasha
will have you flogged!

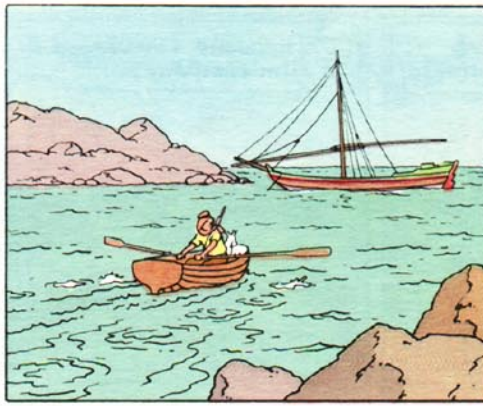




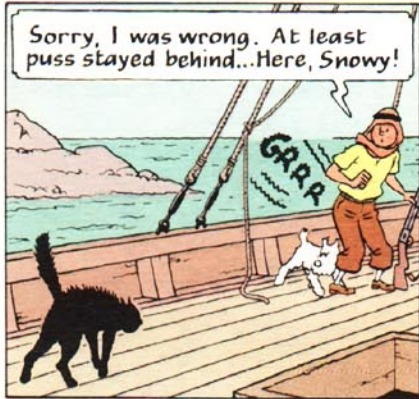




I can't see a soul on deck.



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



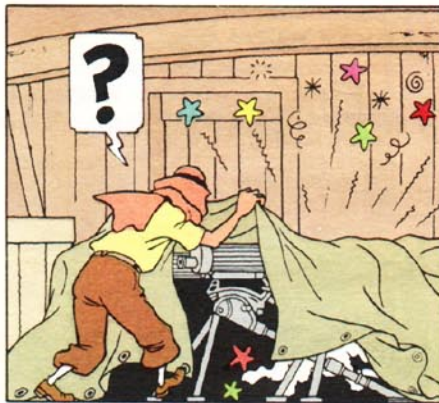
Sorry, I was wrong. At least puss stayed behind... Here, Snowy!



Wooah! Wooah!



Snowy, come here at once!



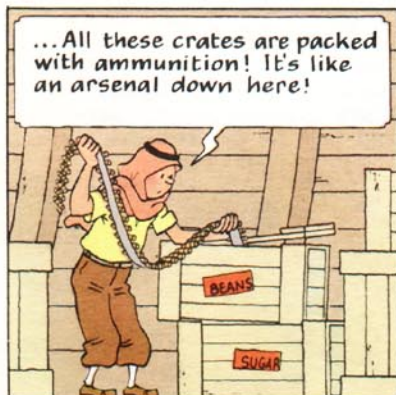
Great snakes! Machine-guns, under an old tarpaulin!



And rifles hidden beneath a layer of umbrellas!

I wonder where that cat went to ...

UMBRELLAS
EXP



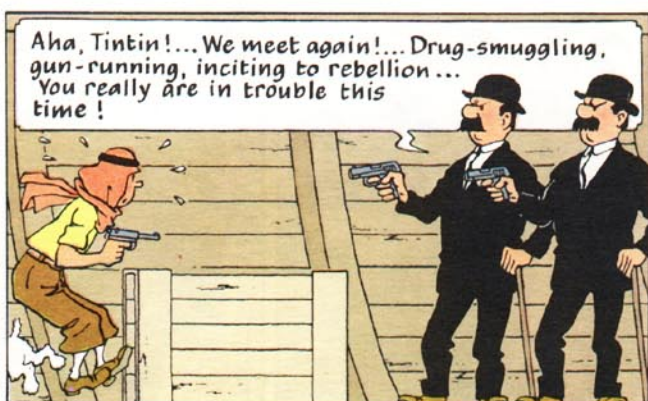
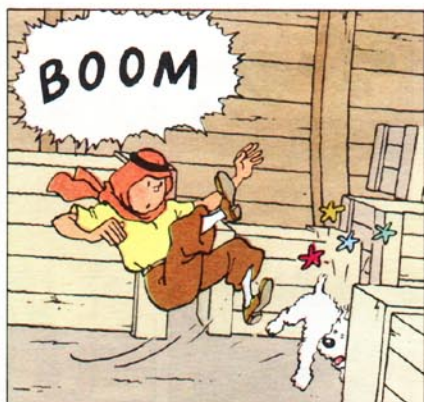
... All these crates are packed with ammunition! It's like an arsenal down here!

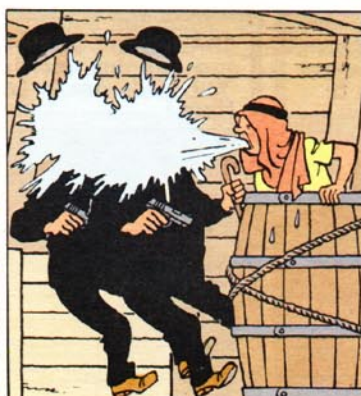
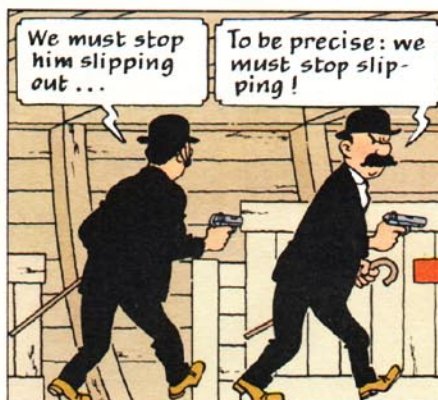
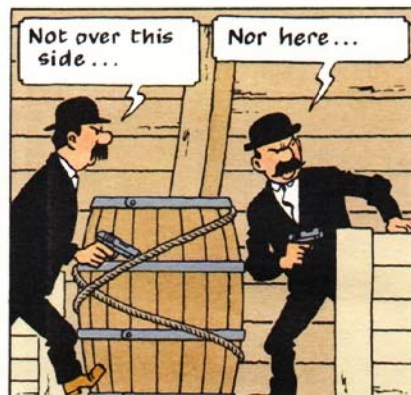
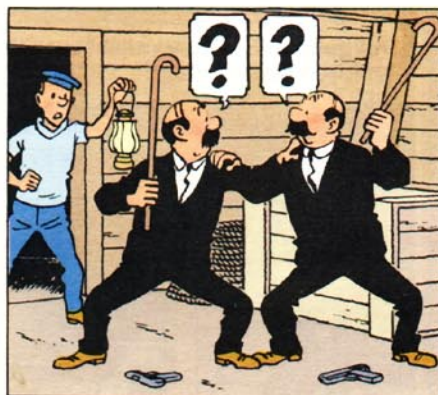


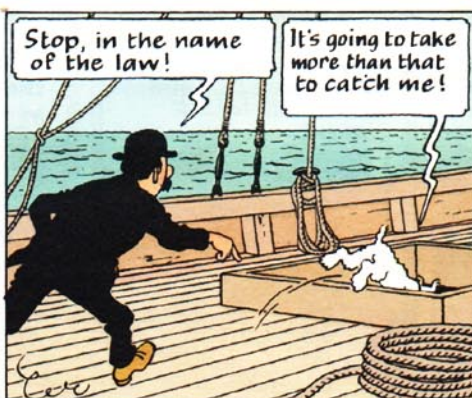
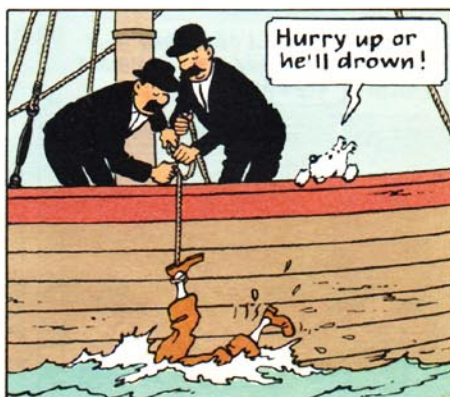
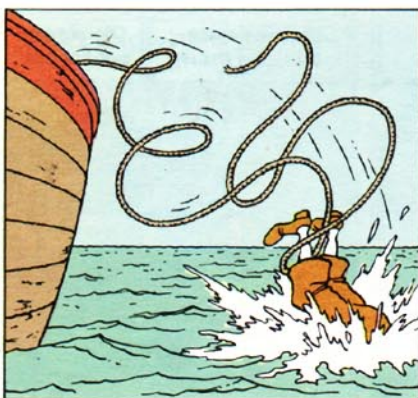
More automatic weapons! What a fool I've been. It didn't cross my mind ... this innocent little ship: gun-running!

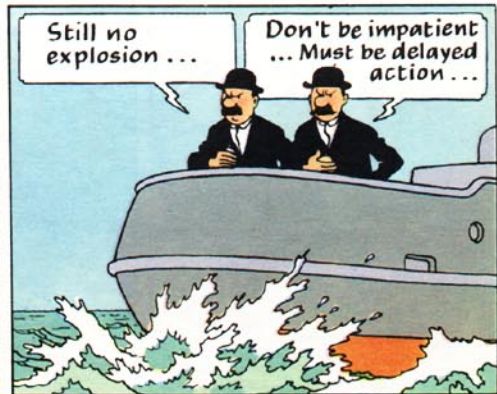
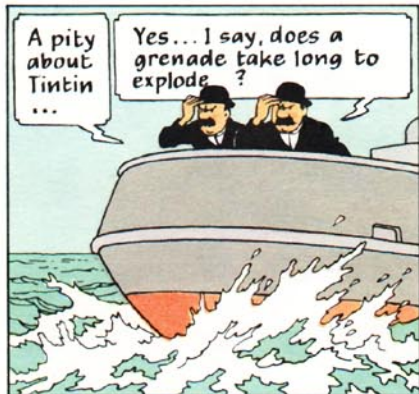
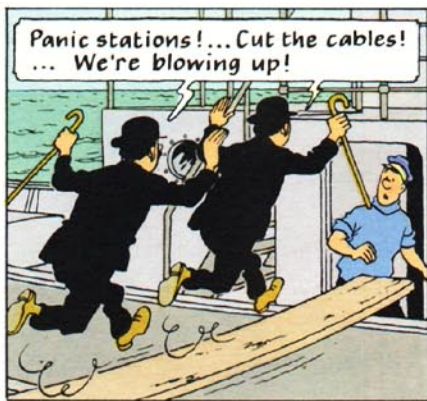


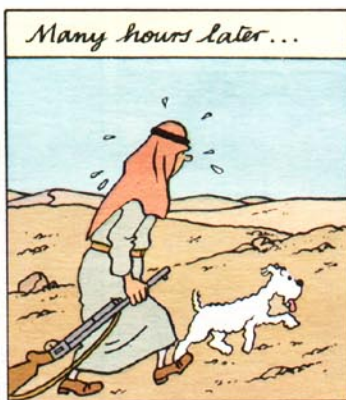
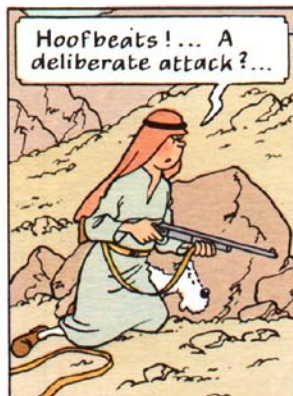
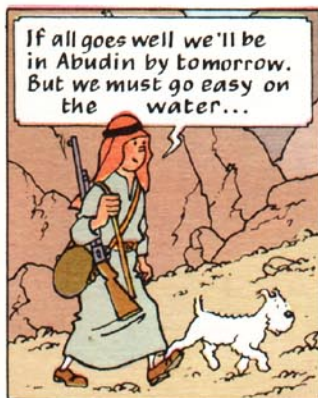
Interesting, eh?

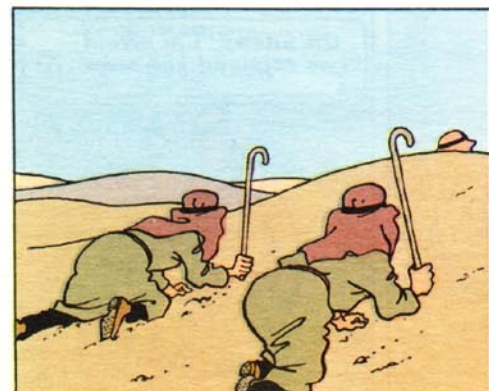
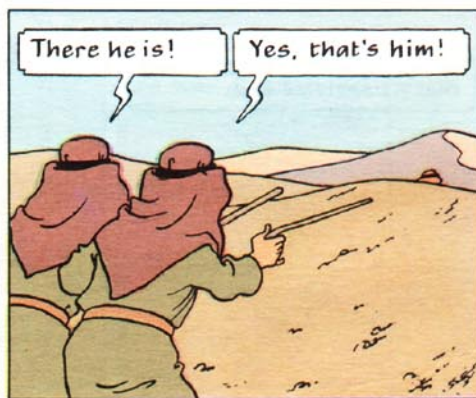
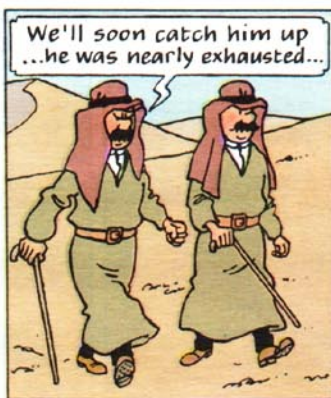
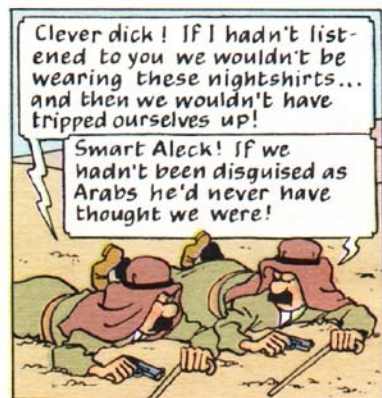
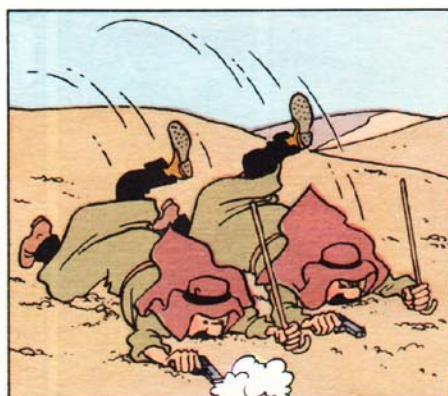
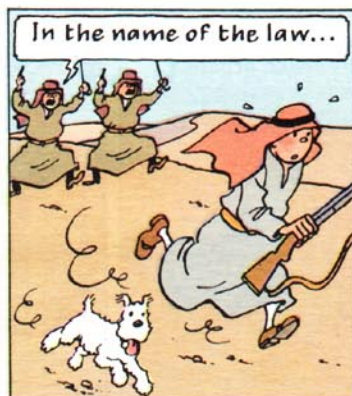
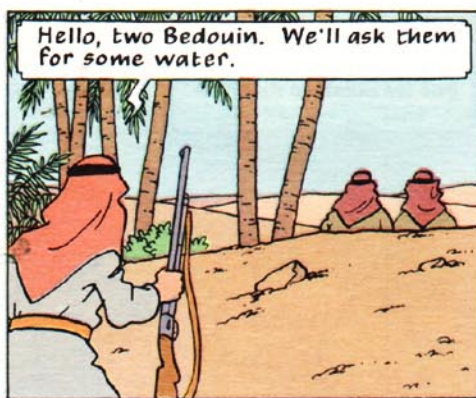












Bother! We were mistaken!

To be precise:
we're a mistake.

Come on, Snowy.
We mustn't give
up.

We're going to need
all the courage
we've got... To die
of thirst...

There... I must be dream-
ing... palm trees... a town
... I said we mustn't
give up...

Water, Snowy, water!
Wonderful luck!

And the town... Let's hope this one
isn't just a film set!

Hello, what's
going on?

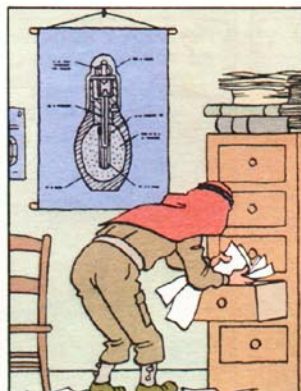
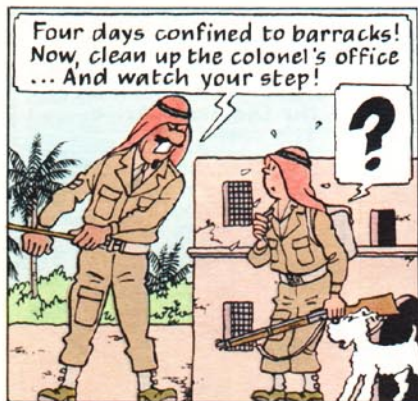
What's going on? One
of our sheiks was brutally
attacked by two men of
the Djelababi tribe.
It's war!

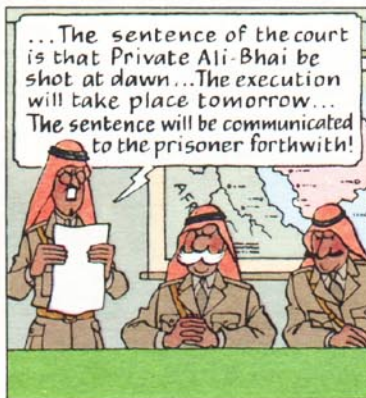
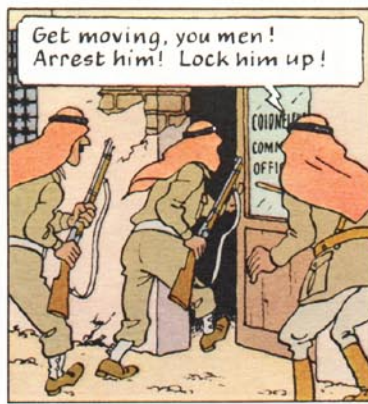
Crumbs! I've chosen a bad
moment to arrive!

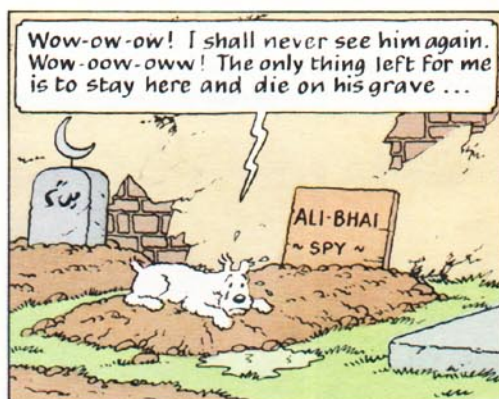
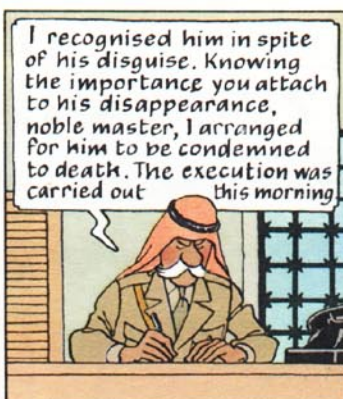
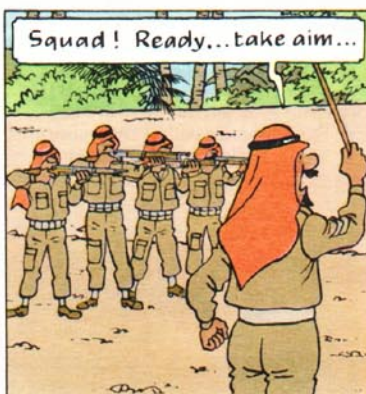
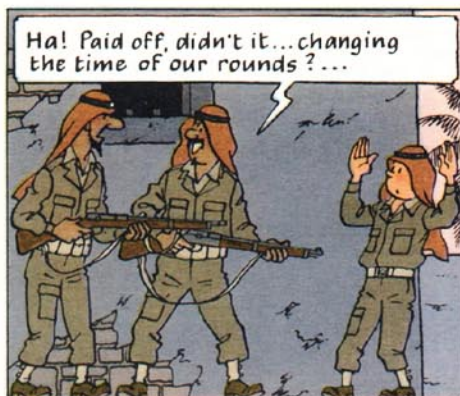
Hey, you! Why haven't you report-
ed to the recruiting office?

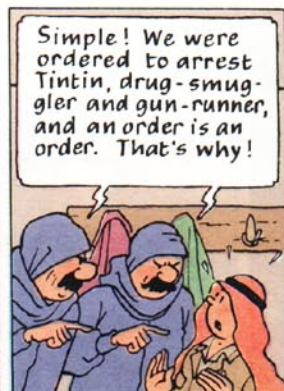
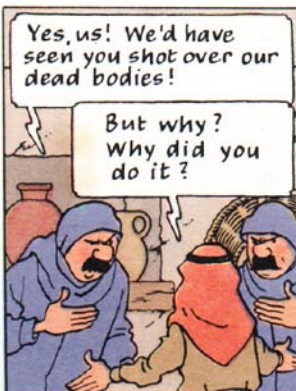
What for?

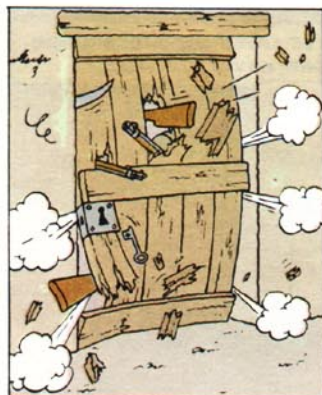
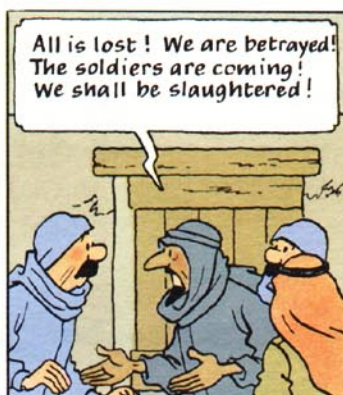
What for? I'll give you what
for! Me! Corporal Abu-
Bin-Dun!

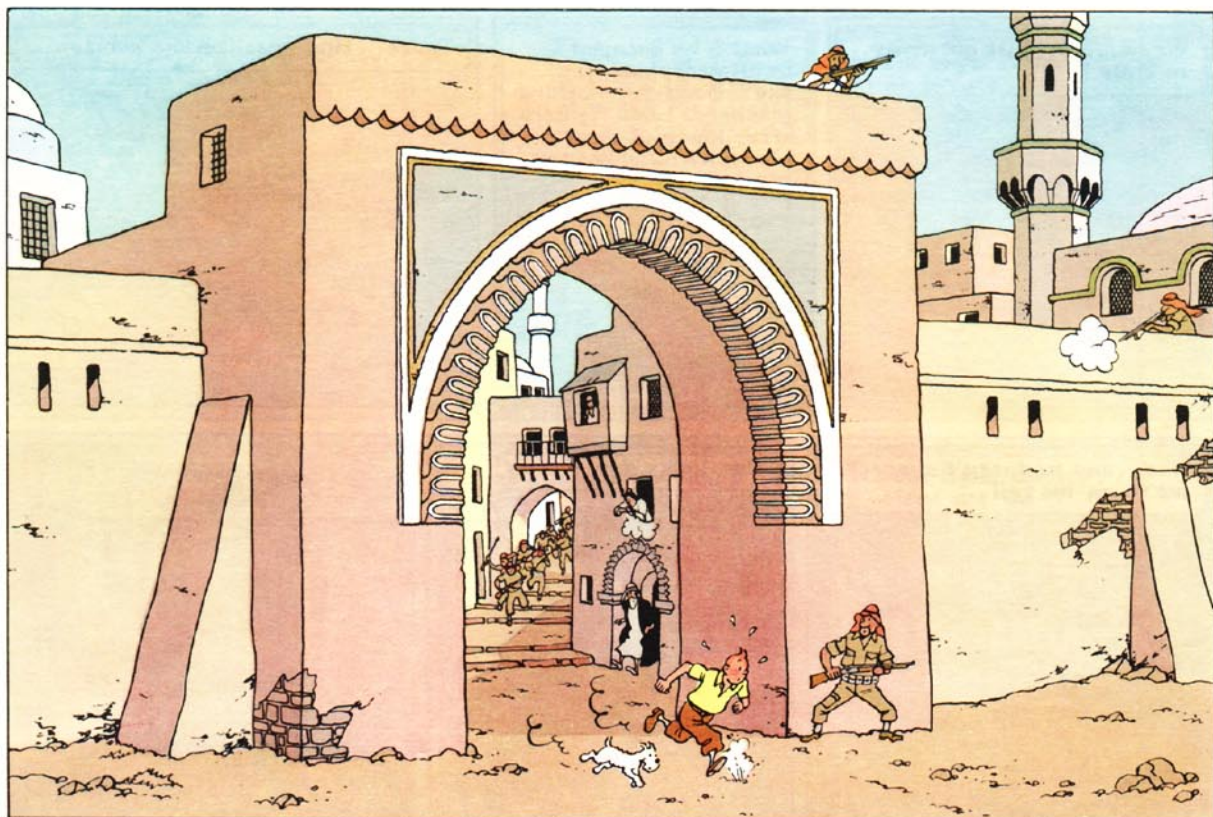


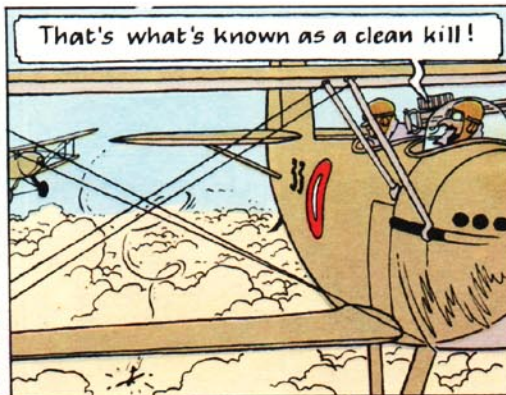
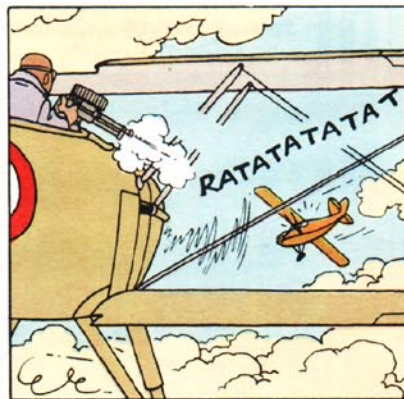
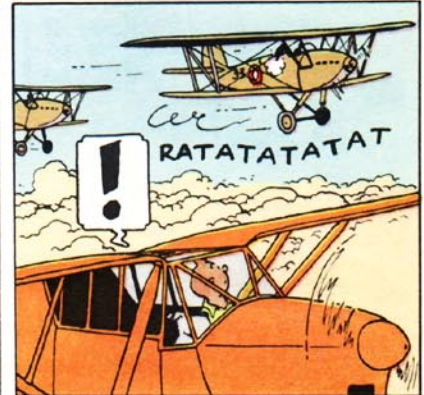


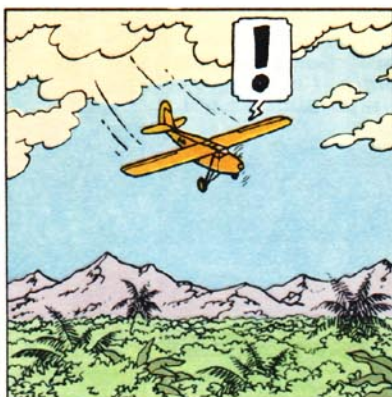


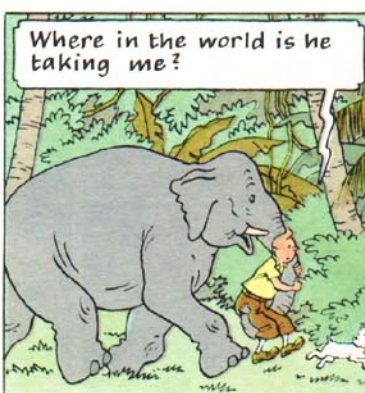
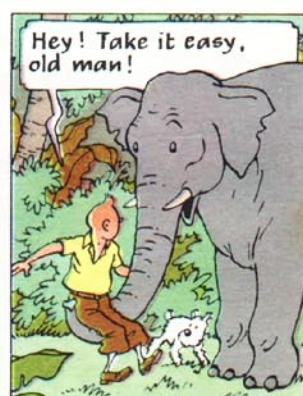
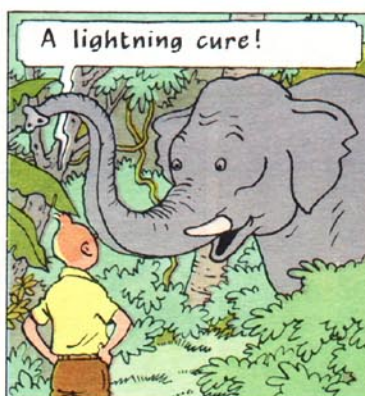
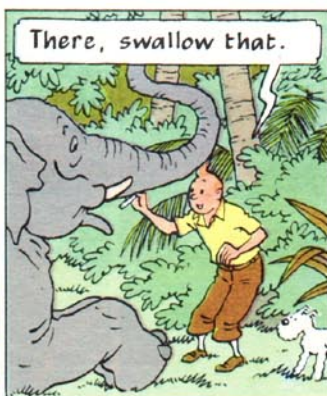




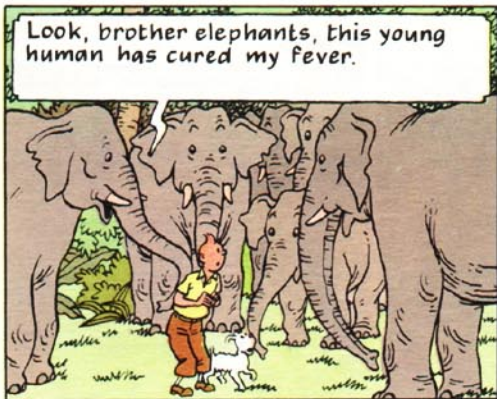








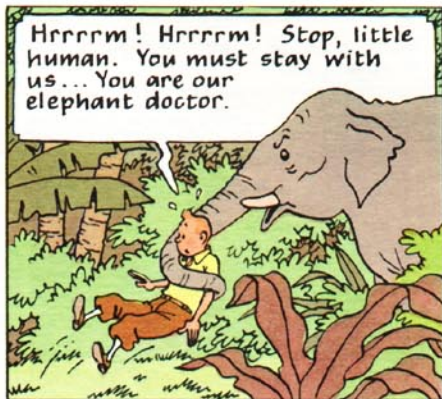
Look, brother elephants, this young human has cured my fever.



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

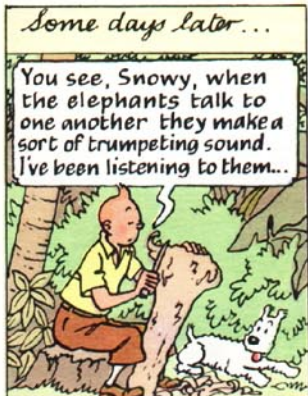


Hrrrrm! Hrrrrm! Stop, little human. You must stay with us... You are our elephant doctor.



Some days later...

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



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



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



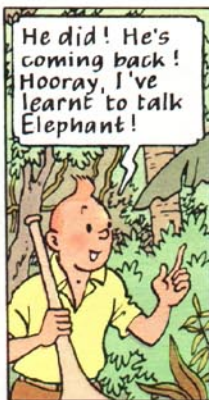
Phew! I'm hot! ... I wonder... Why don't I try...



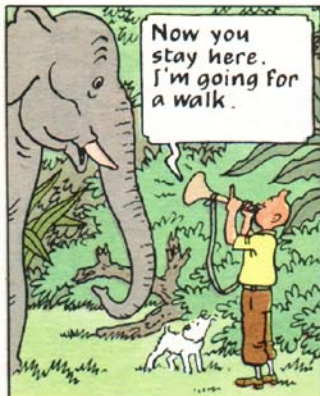
Did he understand?



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



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



It's time I did a bit of exploring.

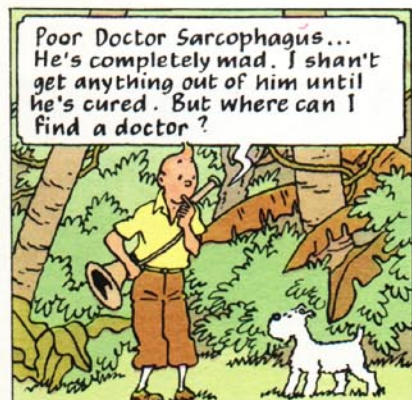


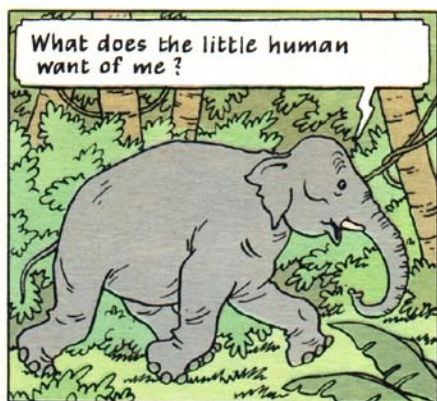
!



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







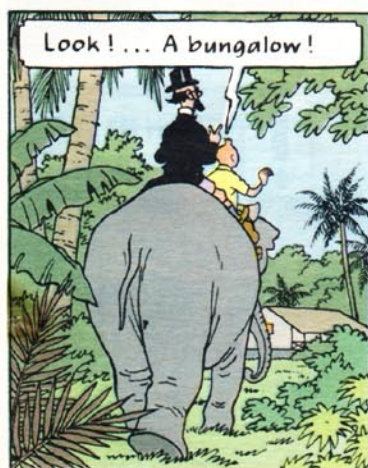
What does the little human want of me?



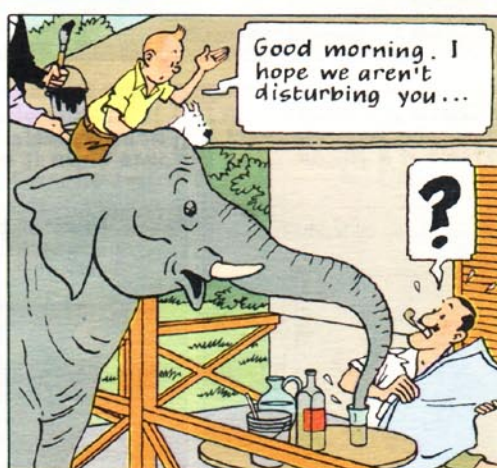
We need special help... Can you take us to a village?



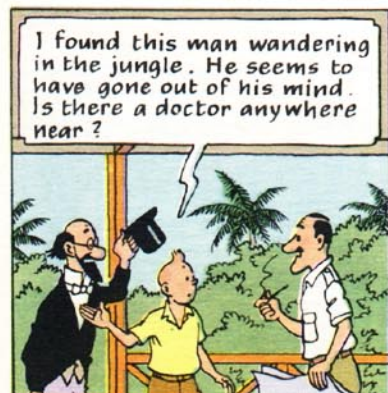
Good day, my dear Tutankhamen.



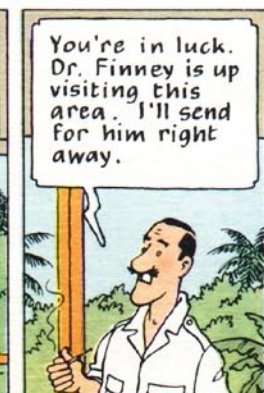
Look! ... A bungalow!



Good morning. I hope we aren't disturbing you...



I found this man wandering in the jungle. He seems to have gone out of his mind. Is there a doctor anywhere near?



You're in luck. Dr. Finney is up visiting this area. I'll send for him right away.



Look! ... There!... Our sign!!

A little later ...

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

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

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

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

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

... the well-known poet, Zloty.

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

Yes, a kukri...

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

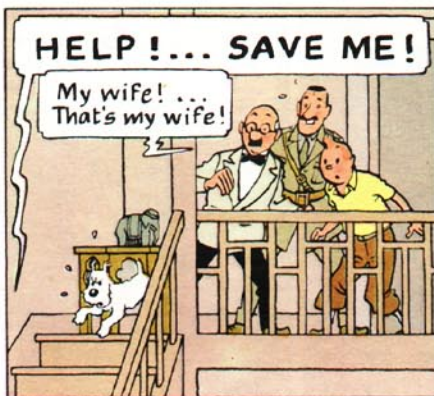
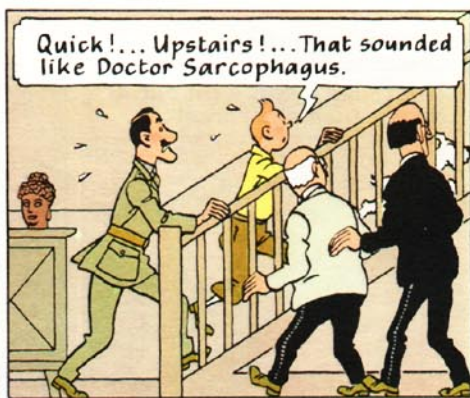
I'll get it down for you to see ...

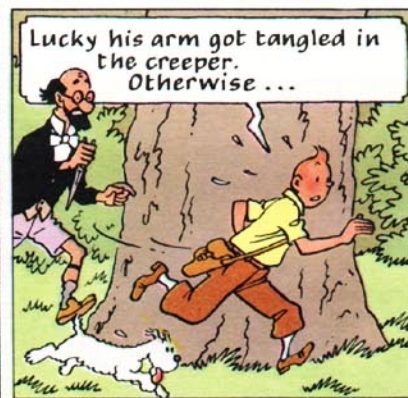
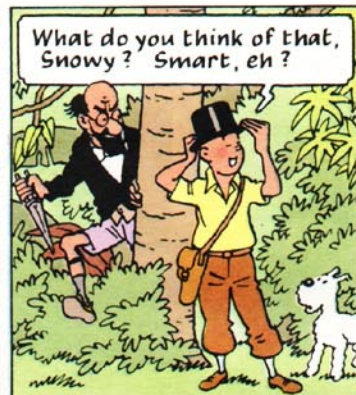
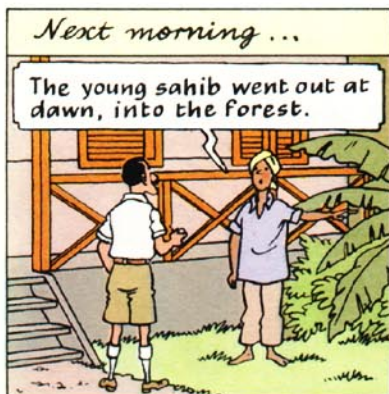
OH!!!

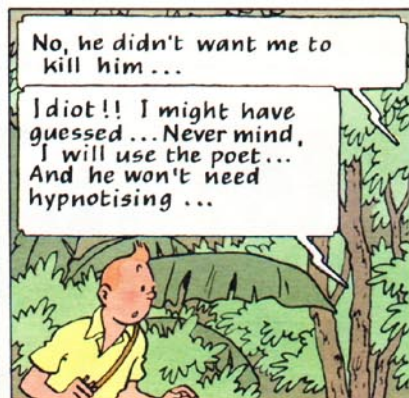
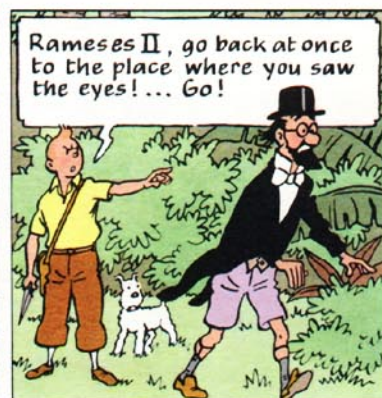
I'm so sorry. I do hope you won't take it as a bad omen.

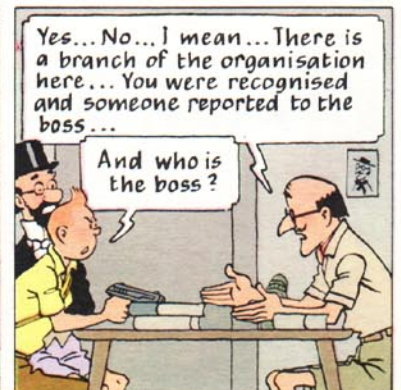
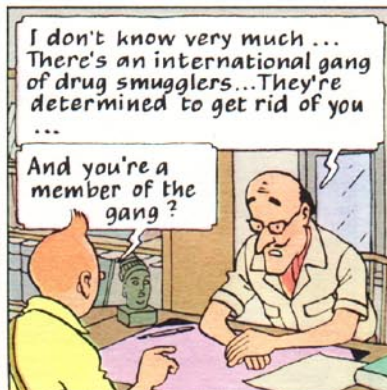
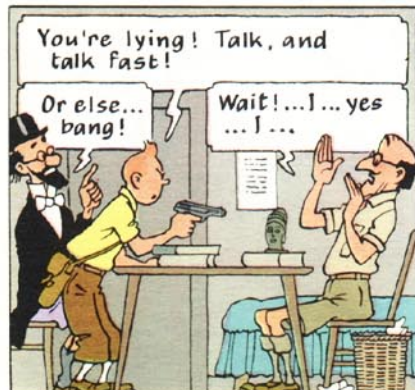
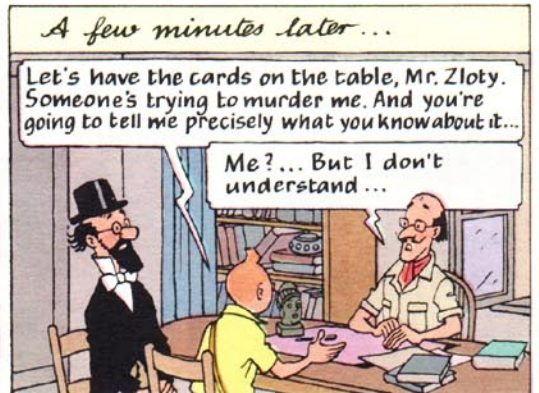
Please don't worry. It's just a coincidence... Anyway, I'm not scared of omens!

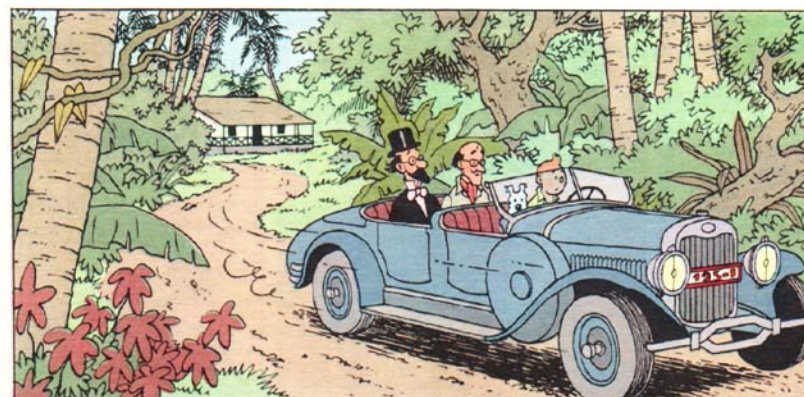
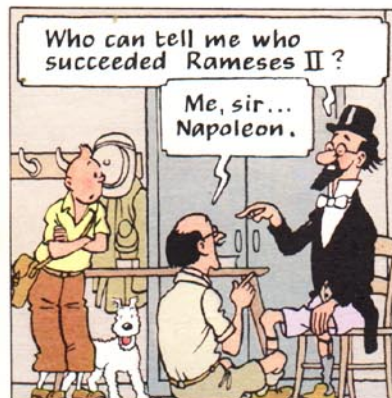
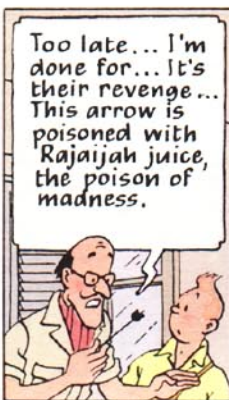
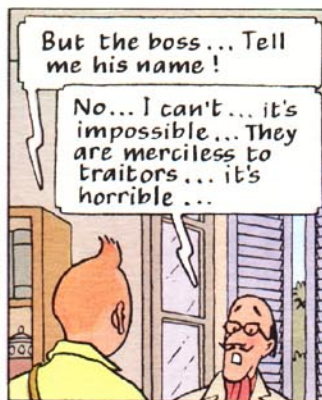
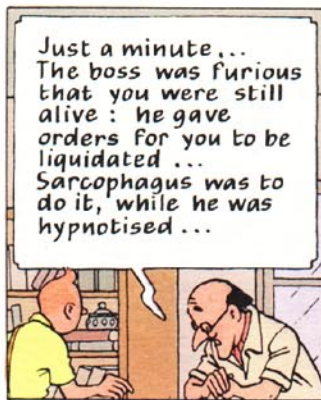
BANG

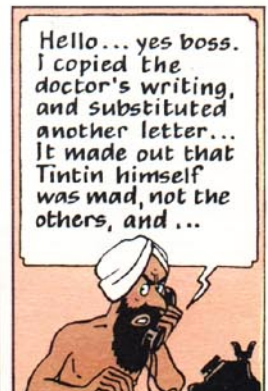
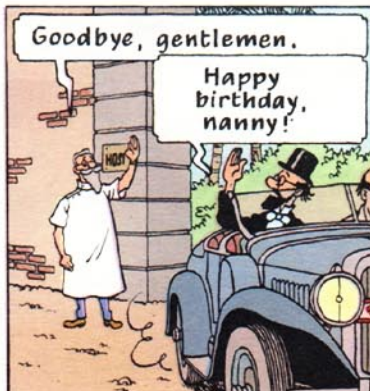
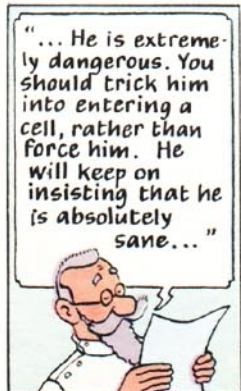
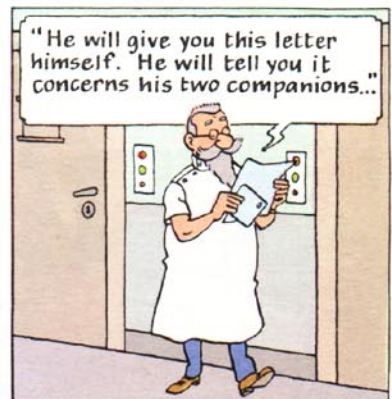
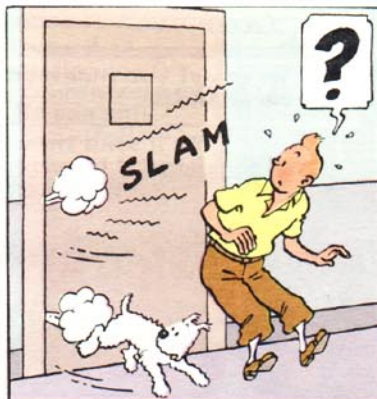
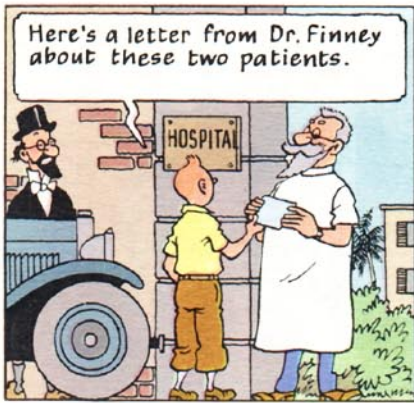


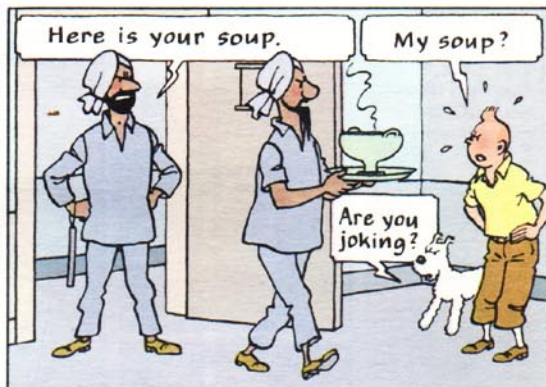
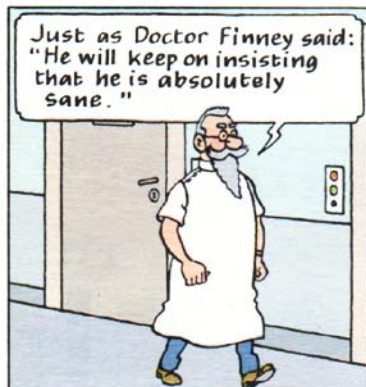
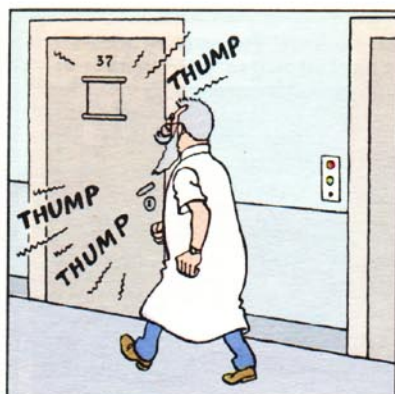


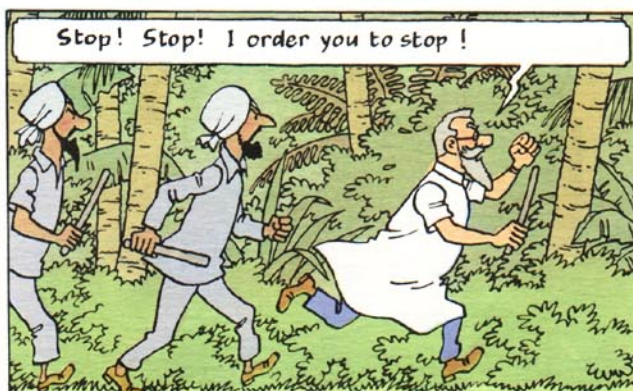
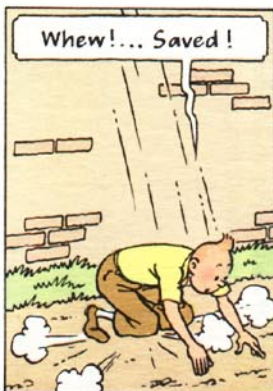
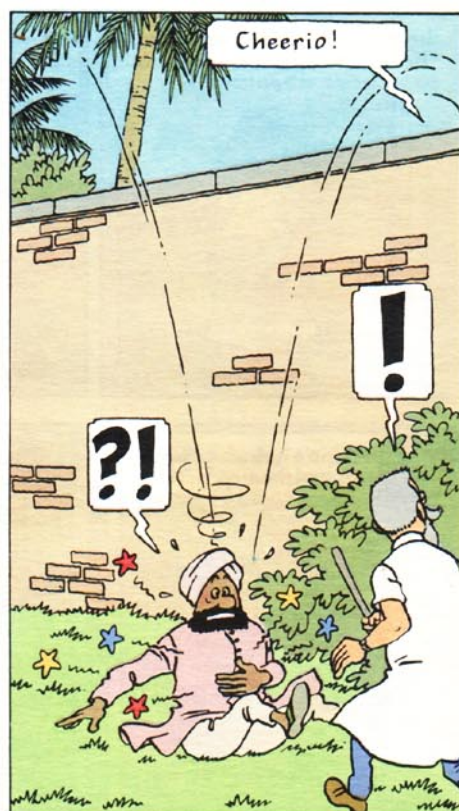
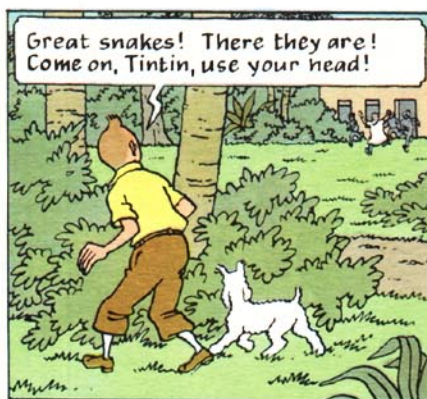


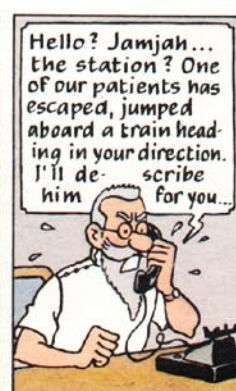
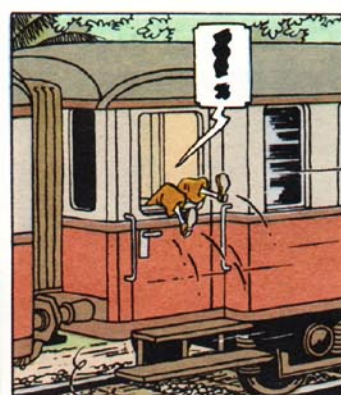
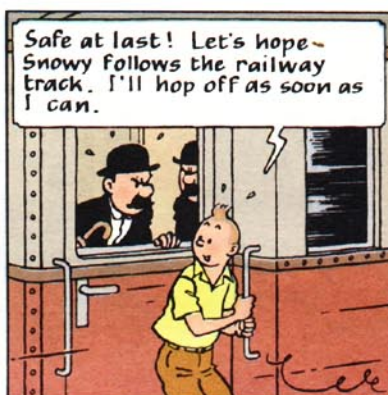
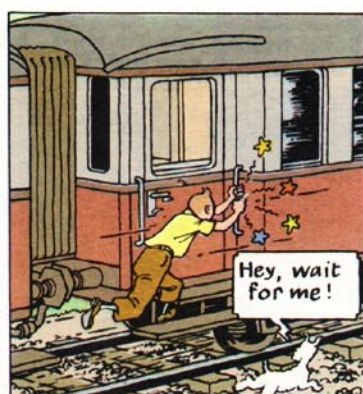
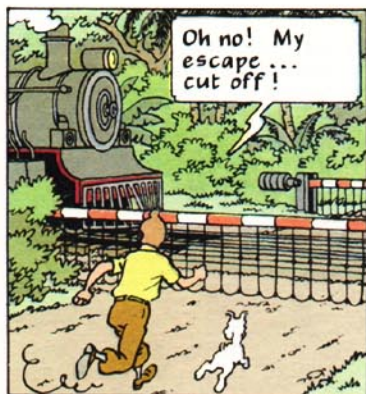


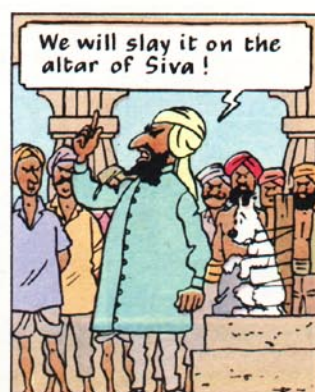
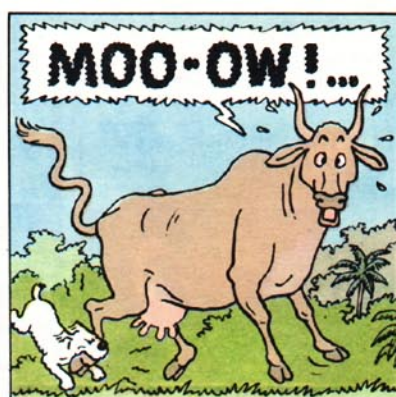
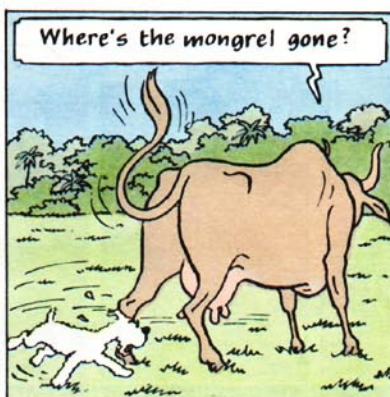
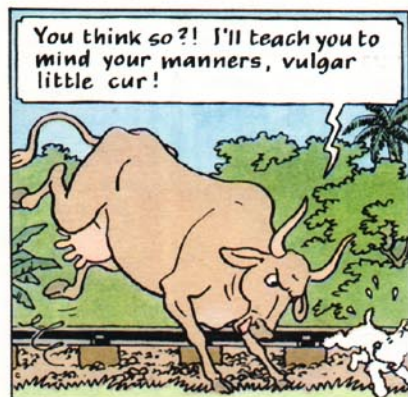
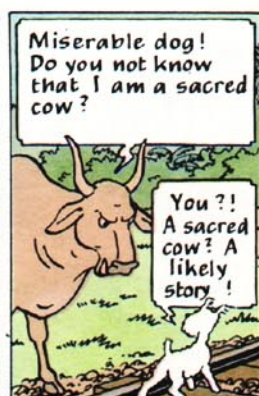
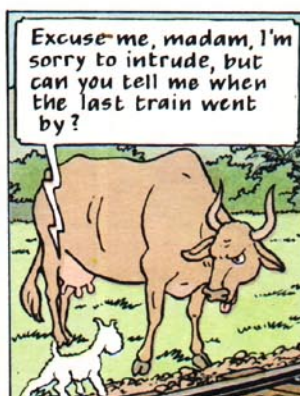
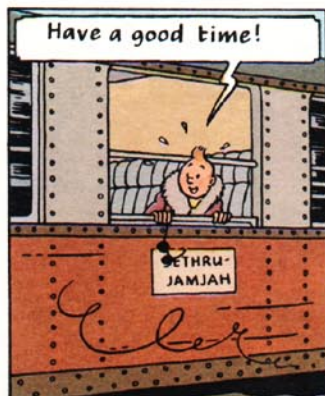
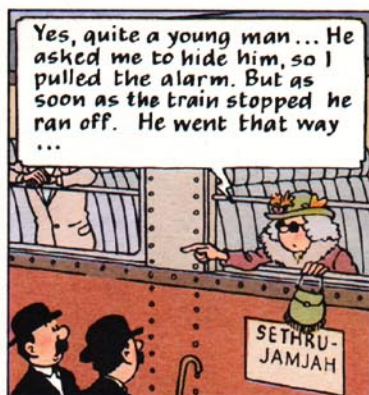


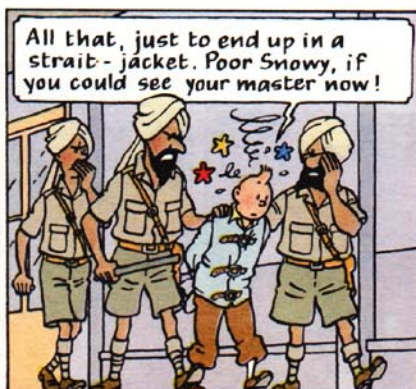
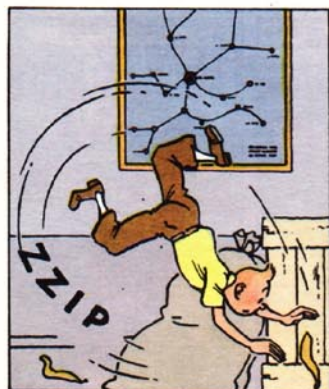
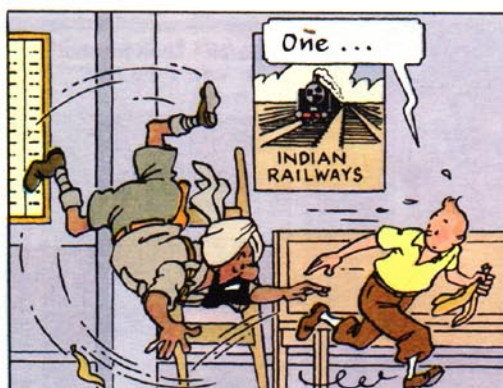
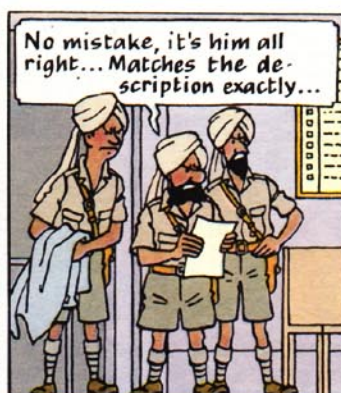


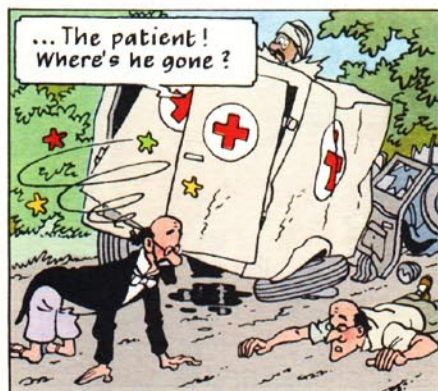
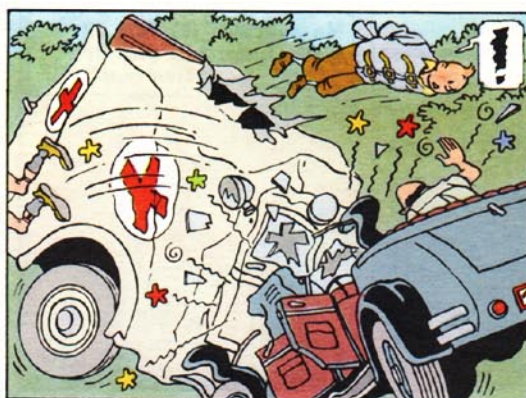


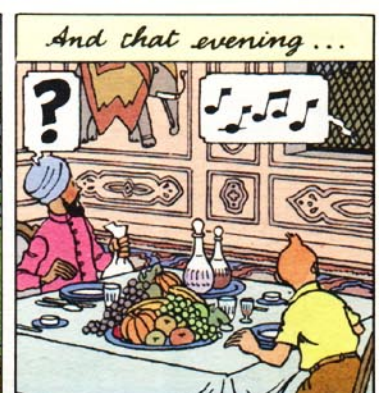
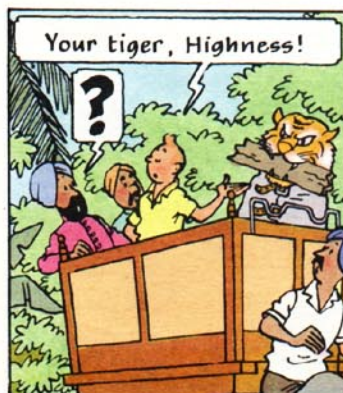
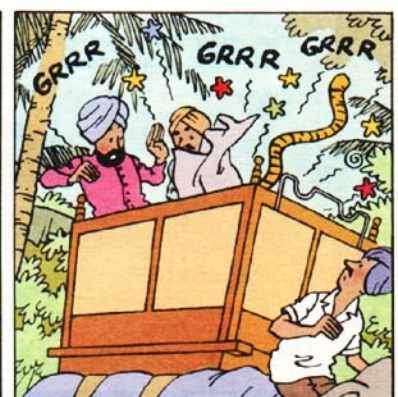
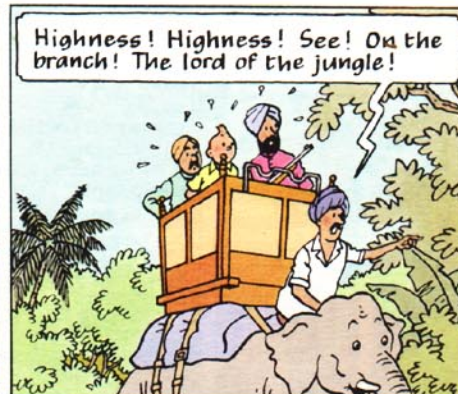
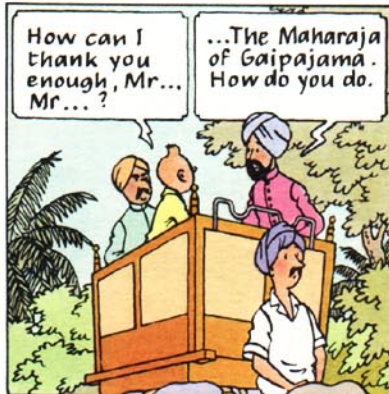


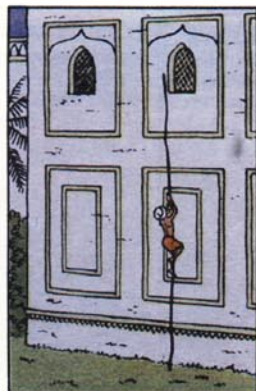
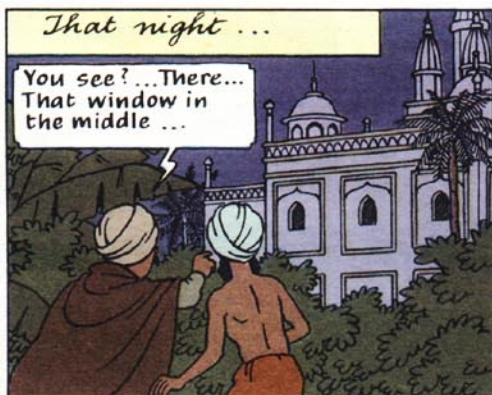
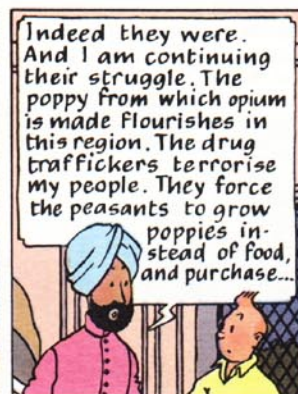
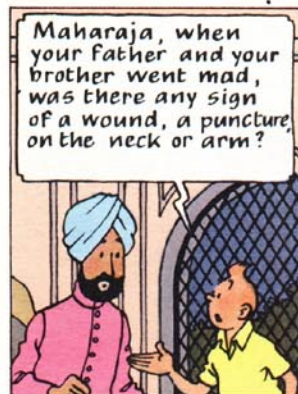


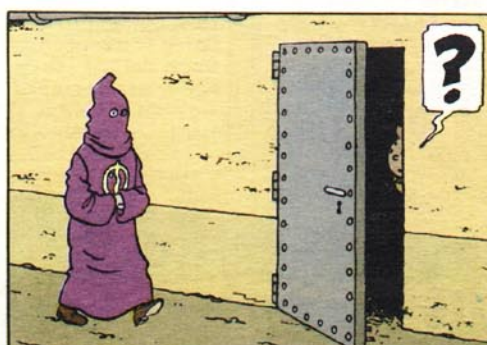
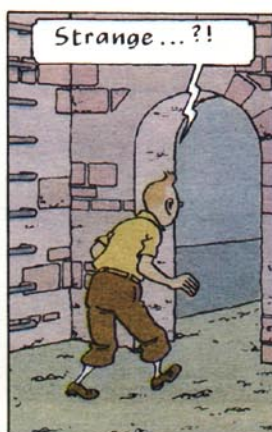
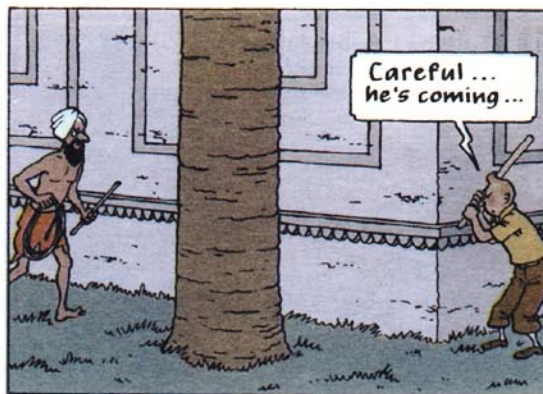
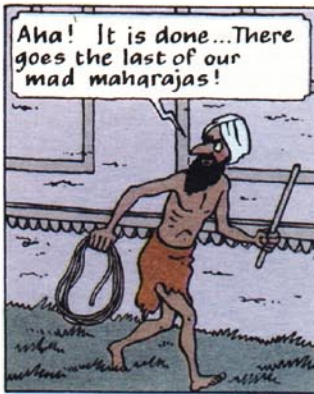


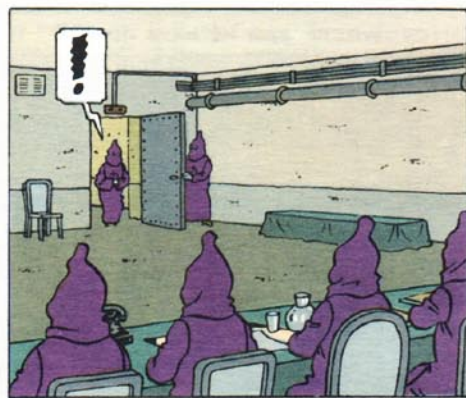
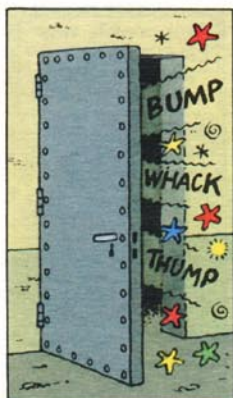
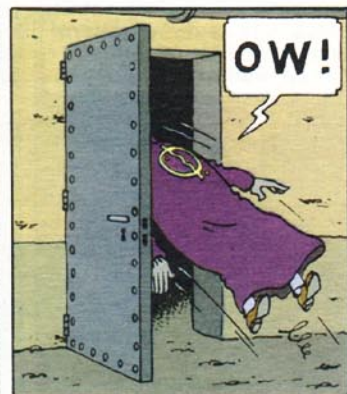
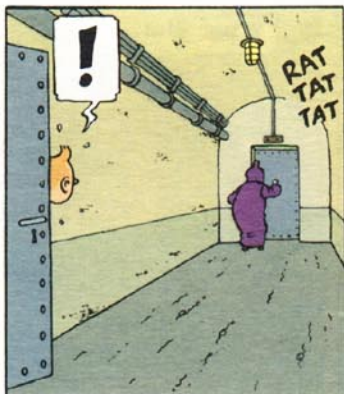


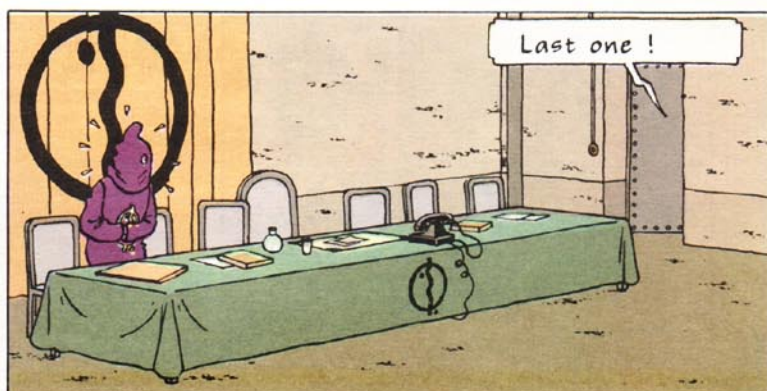
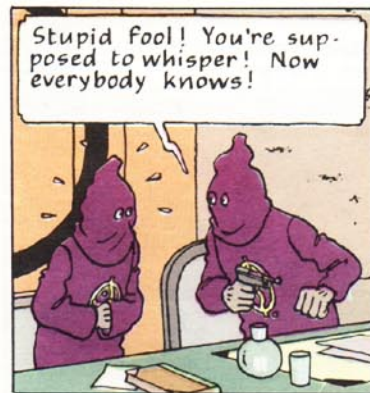


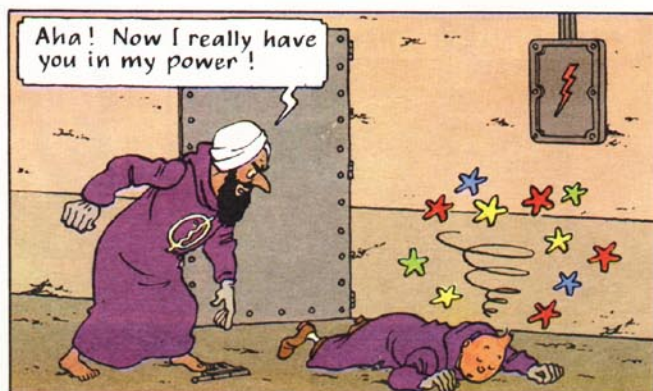
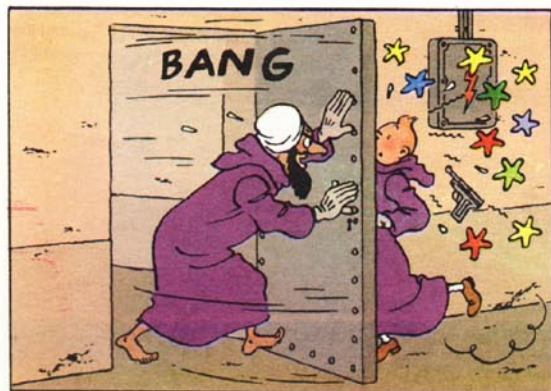
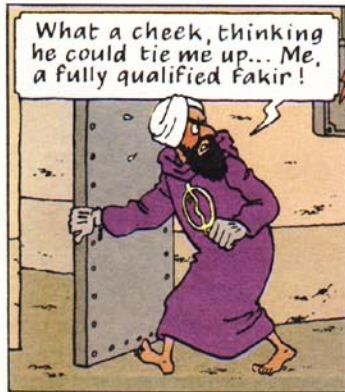
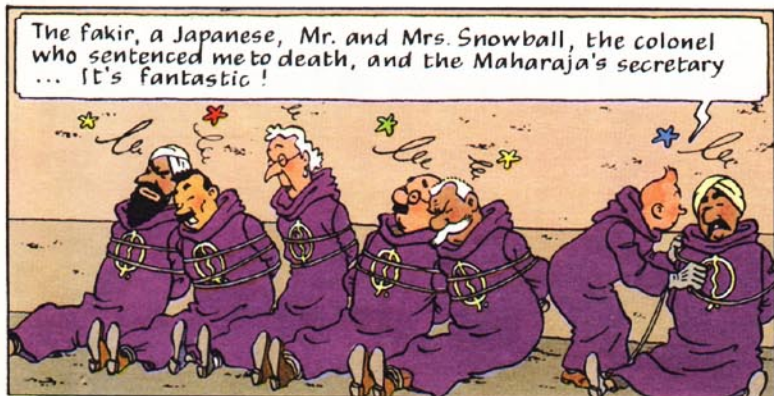


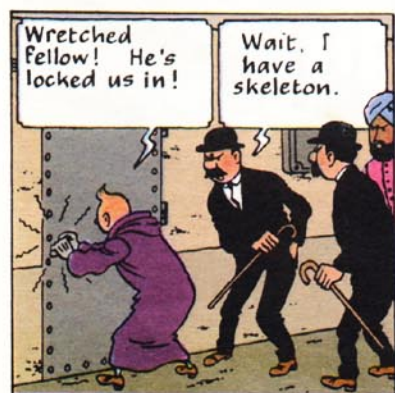
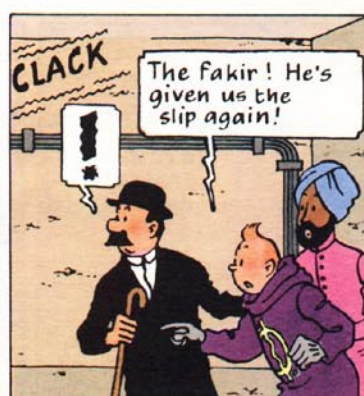
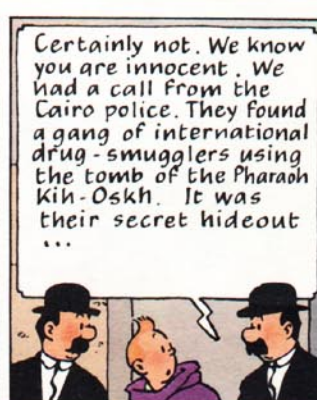
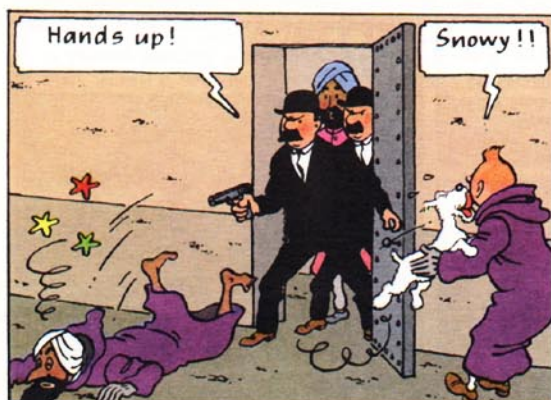
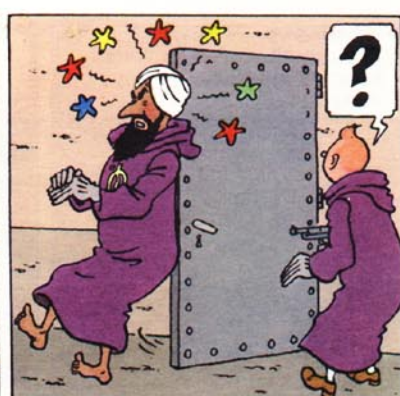


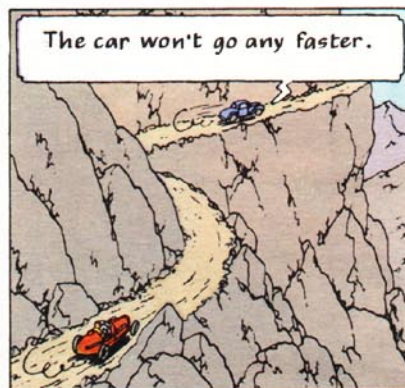
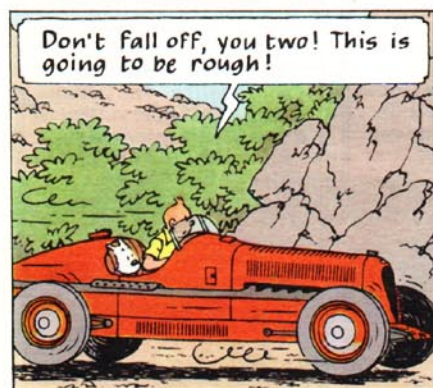
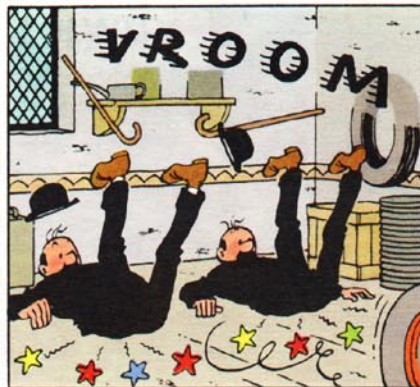
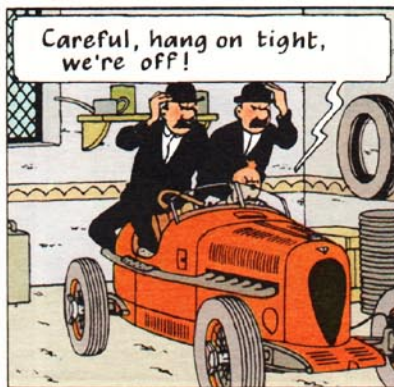
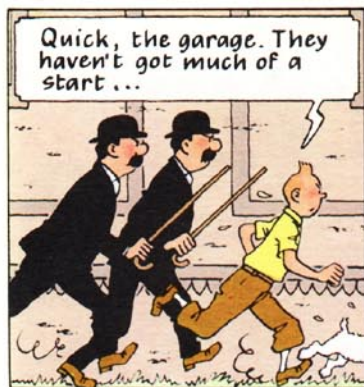


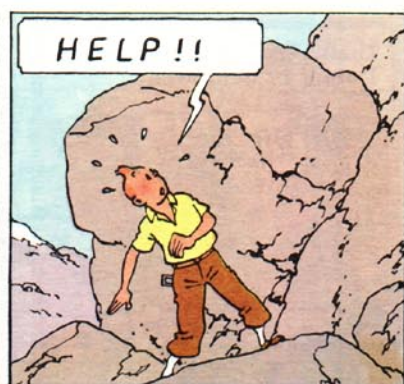
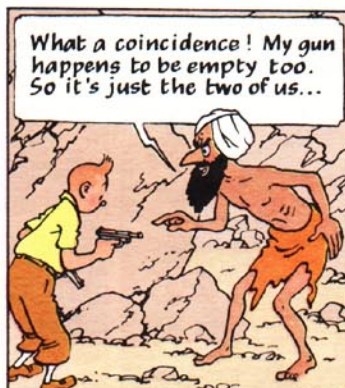
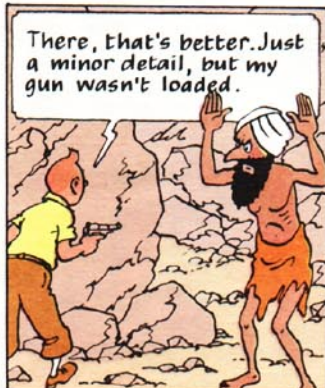
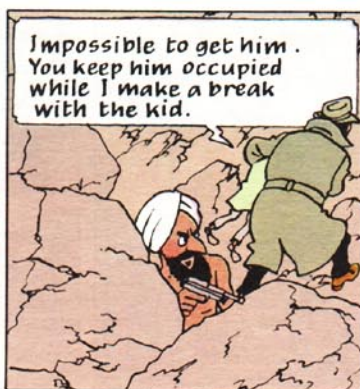


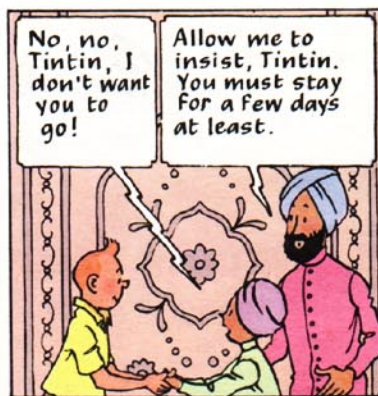
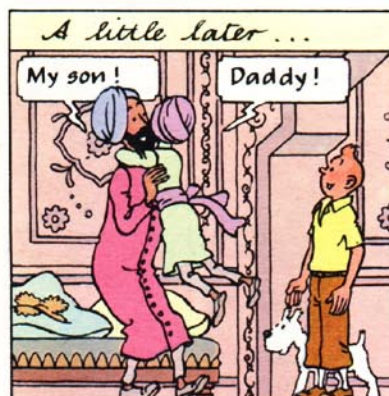
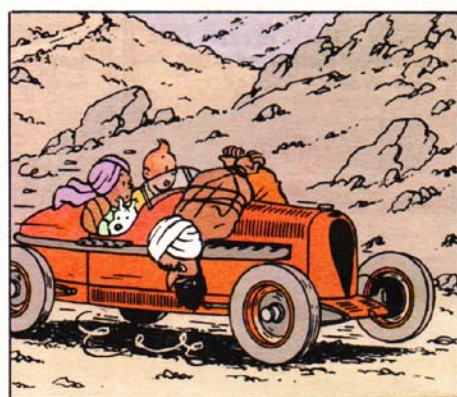
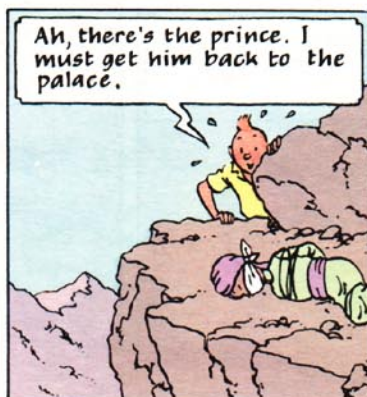
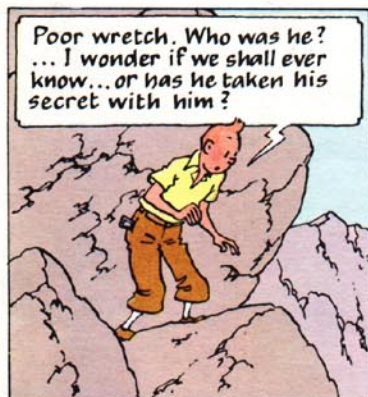












MOS KING FINISHES

AIRO, Monday
tion grows here
e fate of millionaire
agnate Rasta-
ps, reported missing
ay from his desert
amp. No news has
eceived since his un-
ed departure in his
e plane for an un-
e destination. Search
es have been operating
down in desert areas
e west.

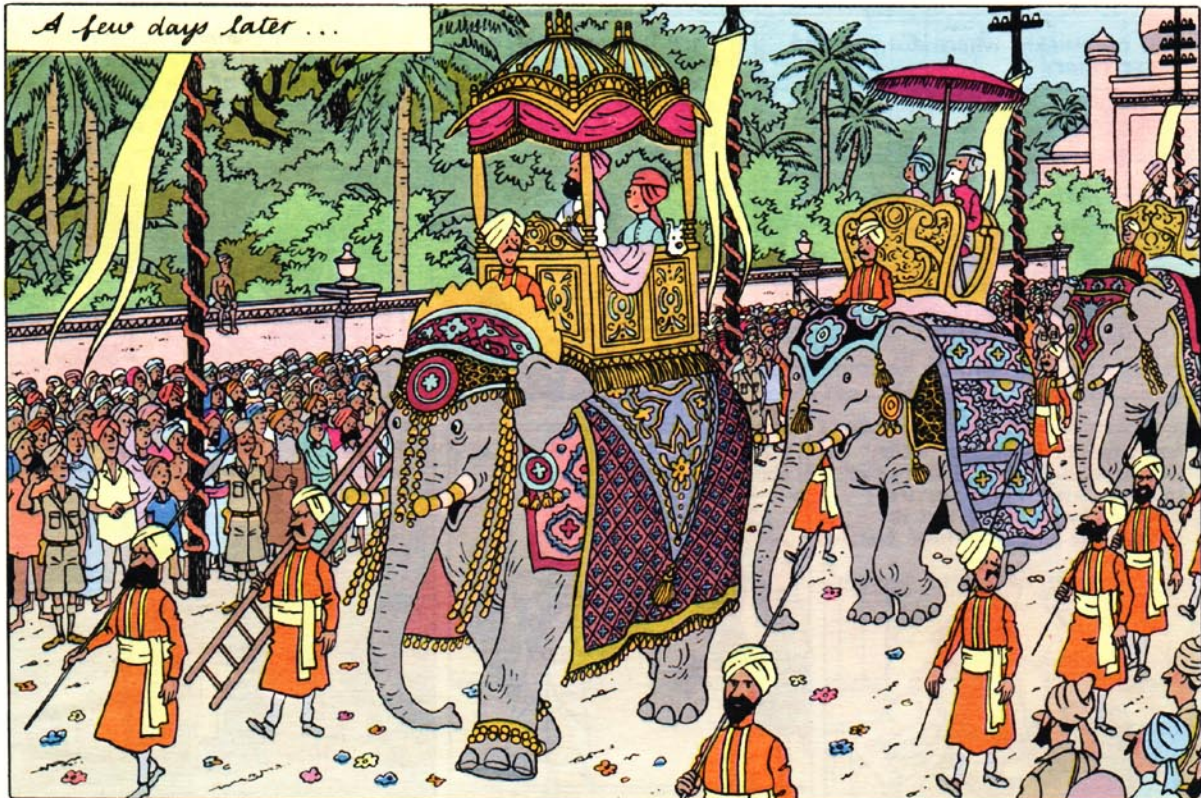
DRUG GANG SMASHED

ROYAL HOSTAGE FREED

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

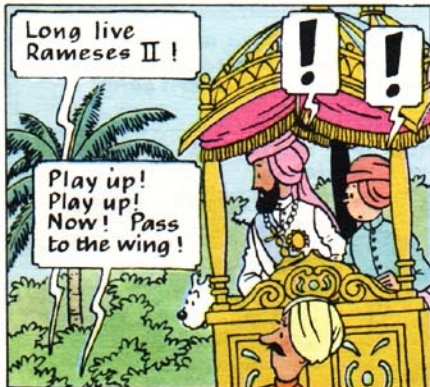
An informal shot of Messrs. Thomson and Thomson, detectives in the drug case, answering an urgent call to headquarters.

A few days later ...



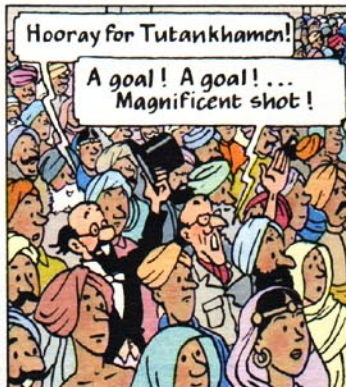
Long live
Rameses II !

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



Hooray for Tutankhamen!

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



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

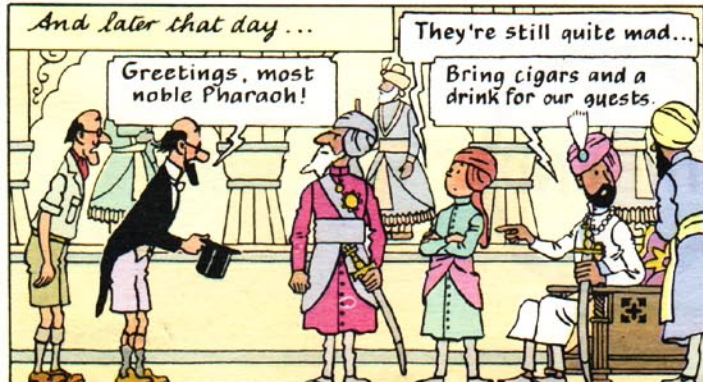


And later that day ...

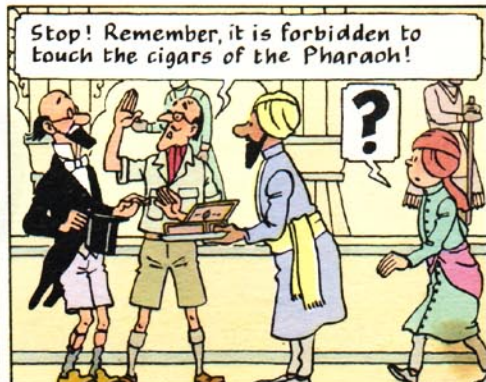
Greetings, most
noble Pharaoh!

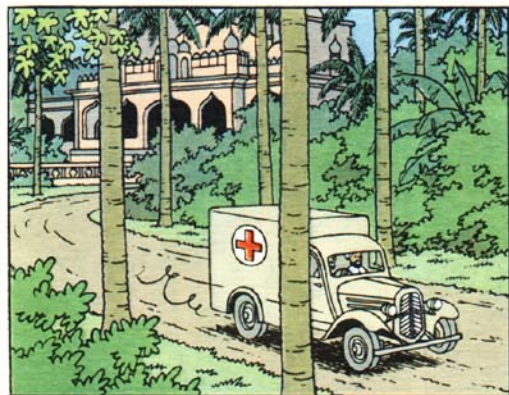
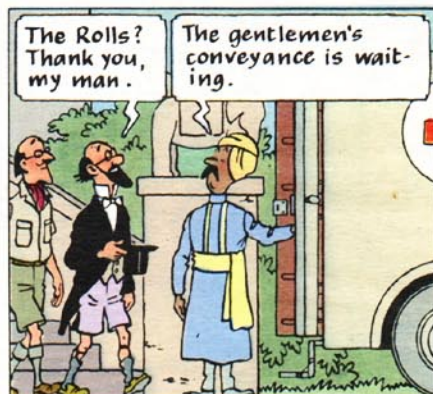
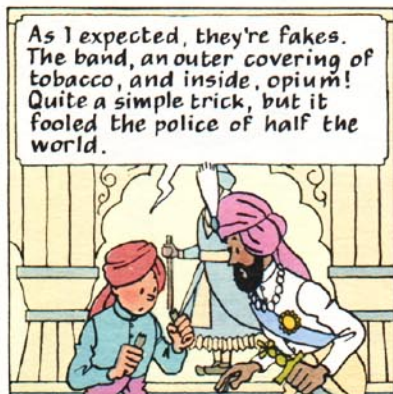
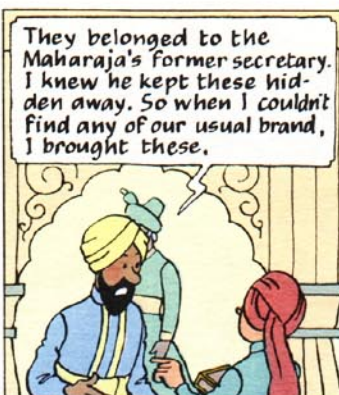
They're still quite mad...

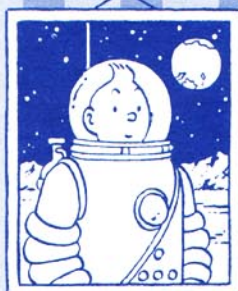
Bring cigars and a
drink for our guests.



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









THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH

Scores of Egyptologists have tried to find the lost tomb of the Pharaoh Kih-Oskh; every single one has vanished. When Tintin and Snowy meet the eccentric Egyptologist, Doctor Sarcophagus, they are soon involved in the search themselves—and find that the tomb contains a more sinister secret than sand and mummies. Following the clue of a mysterious symbol on a cigar band Tintin and Snowy clash with a gang of drug smugglers and are off on a dizzy chase to Arabia and India, plunging headlong into another dangerous battle of wits with an international gangster.

IN THIS SERIES BY HERGÉ

THE CRAB WITH THE
GOLDEN CLAWS
KING OTTOKAR'S SCEPTRE
THE SECRET OF THE
UNICORN
RED RACKHAM'S TREASURE
DESTINATION MOON
EXPLORERS ON THE MOON
THE CALCULUS AFFAIR

THE RED SEA SHARKS
THE SHOOTING STAR
TINTIN IN TIBET
THE SEVEN CRYSTAL BALLS
PRISONERS OF THE SUN
THE CASTAFIORE EMERALD
THE BLACK ISLAND
FLIGHT 714
CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH

(Tintin film books)

TINTIN AND THE GOLDEN FLEECE
TINTIN AND THE BLUE ORANGES