

HERGÉ



THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

THE BLACK ISLAND

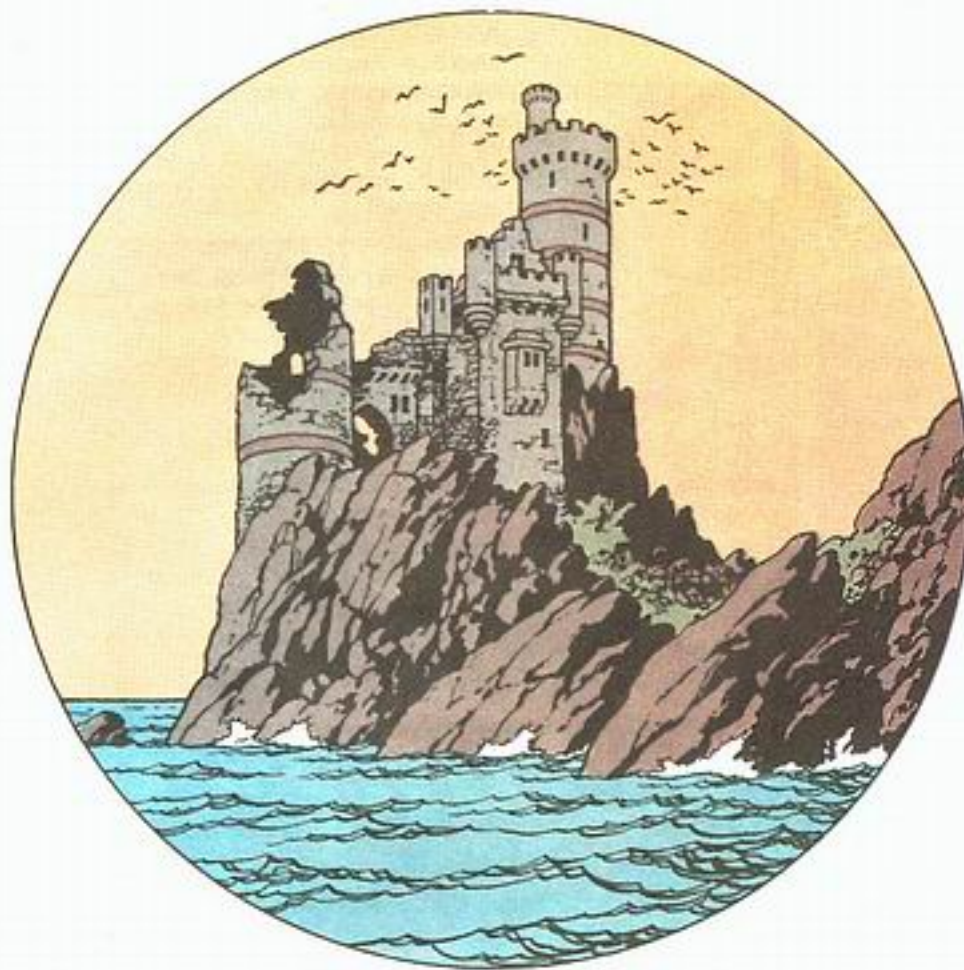


JOY STREET-LITTLE, BROWN

HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

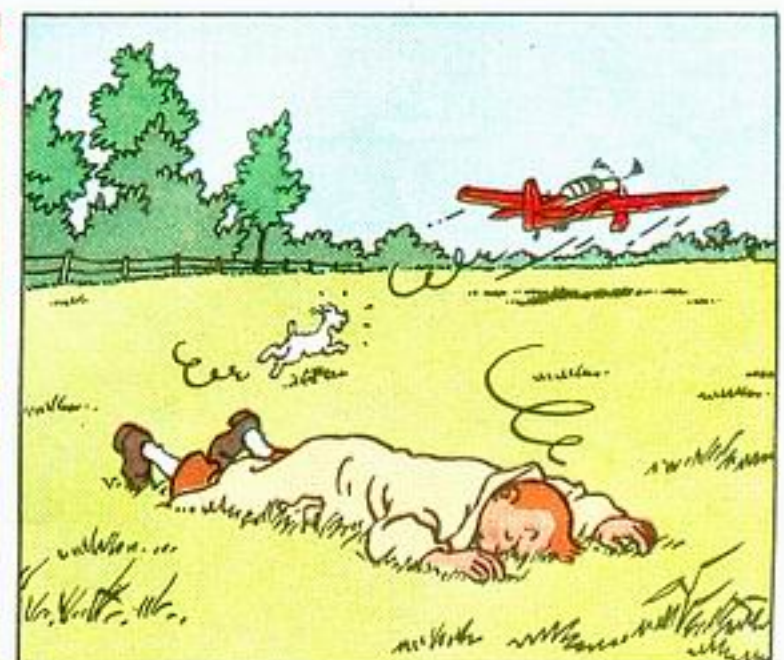
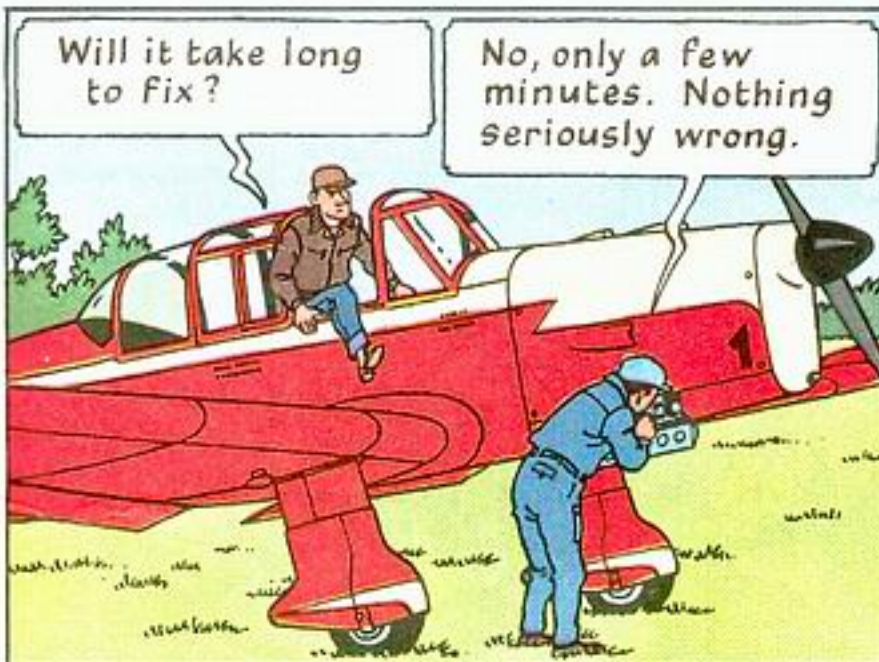
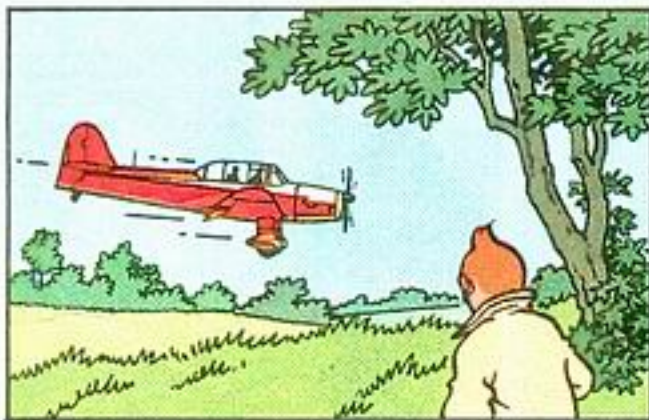
THE BLACK ISLAND

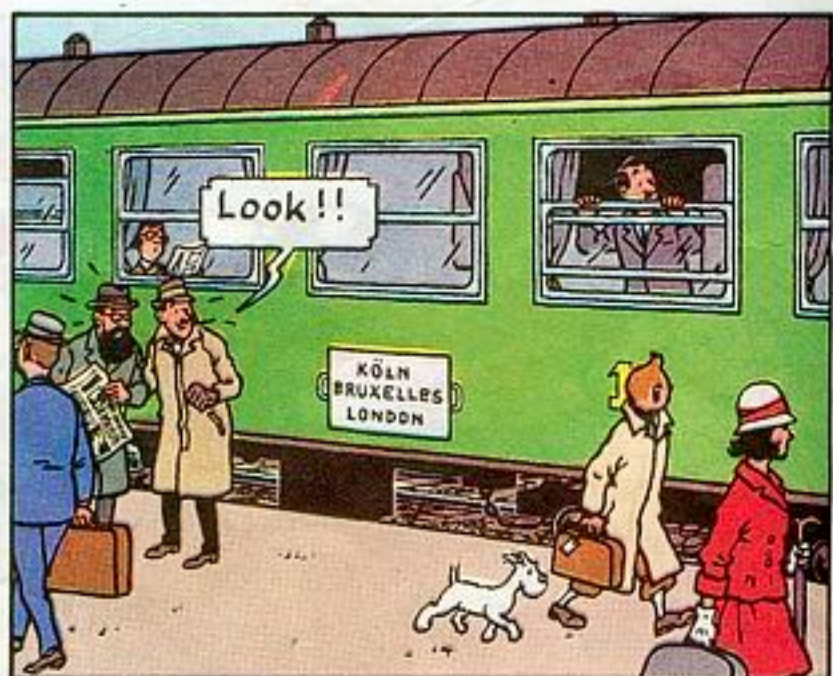
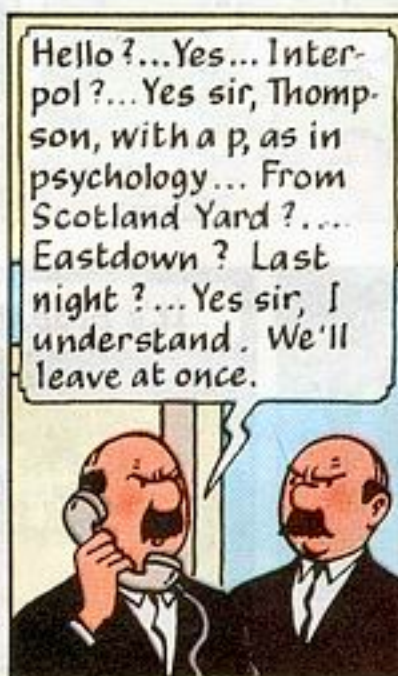
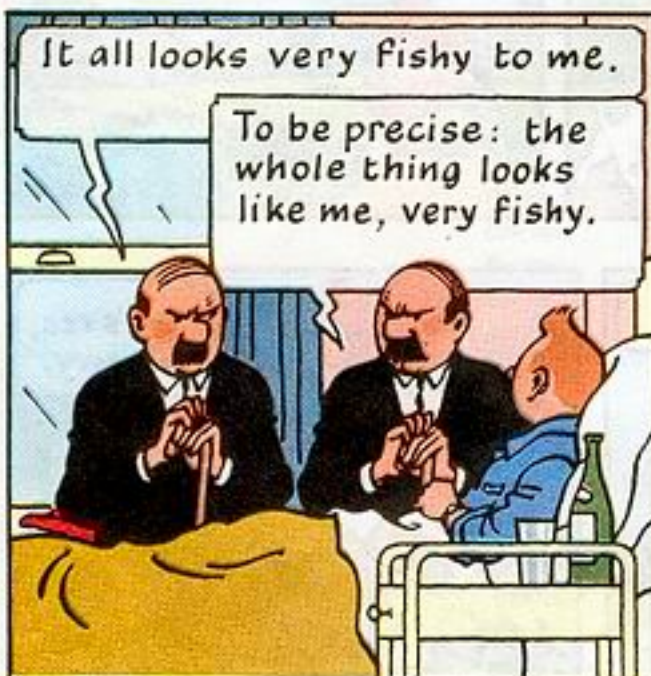
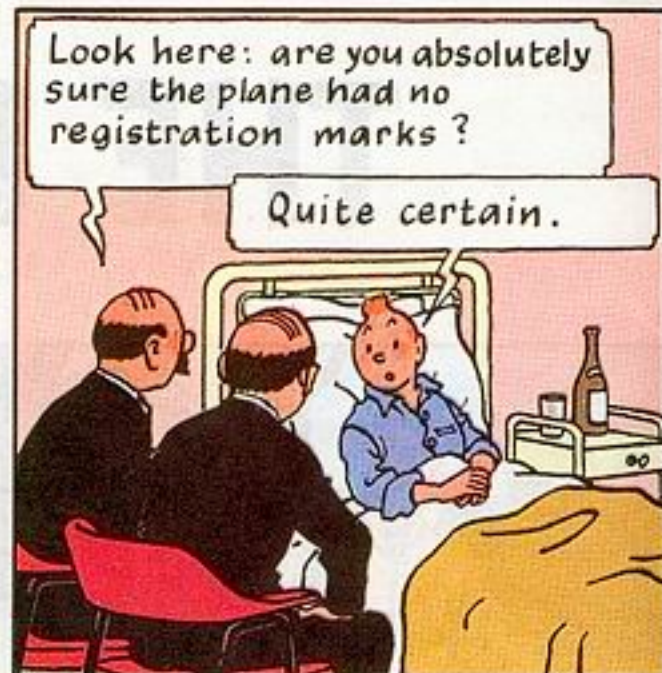


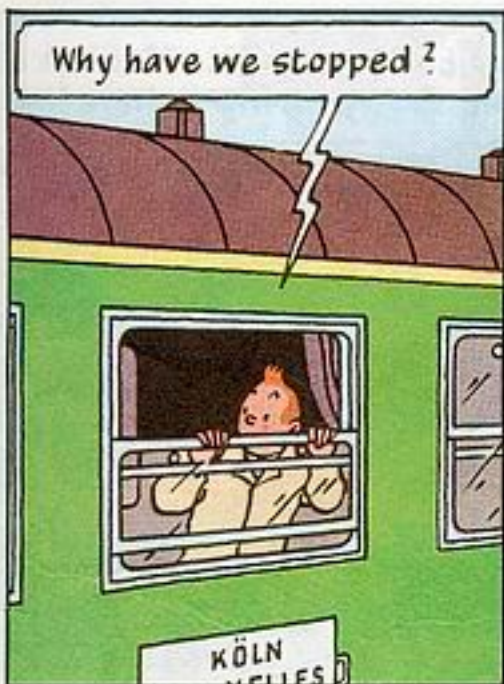
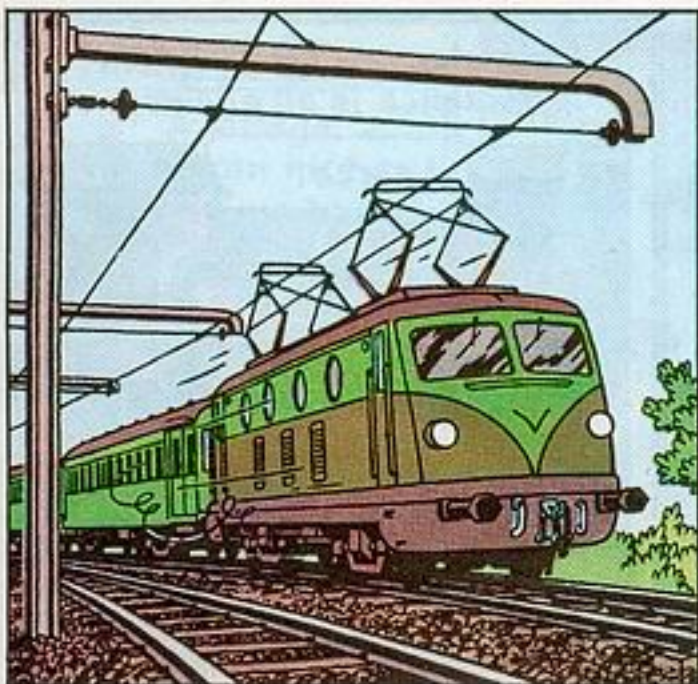
JOY STREET BOOKS
LITTLE, BROWN AND COMPANY

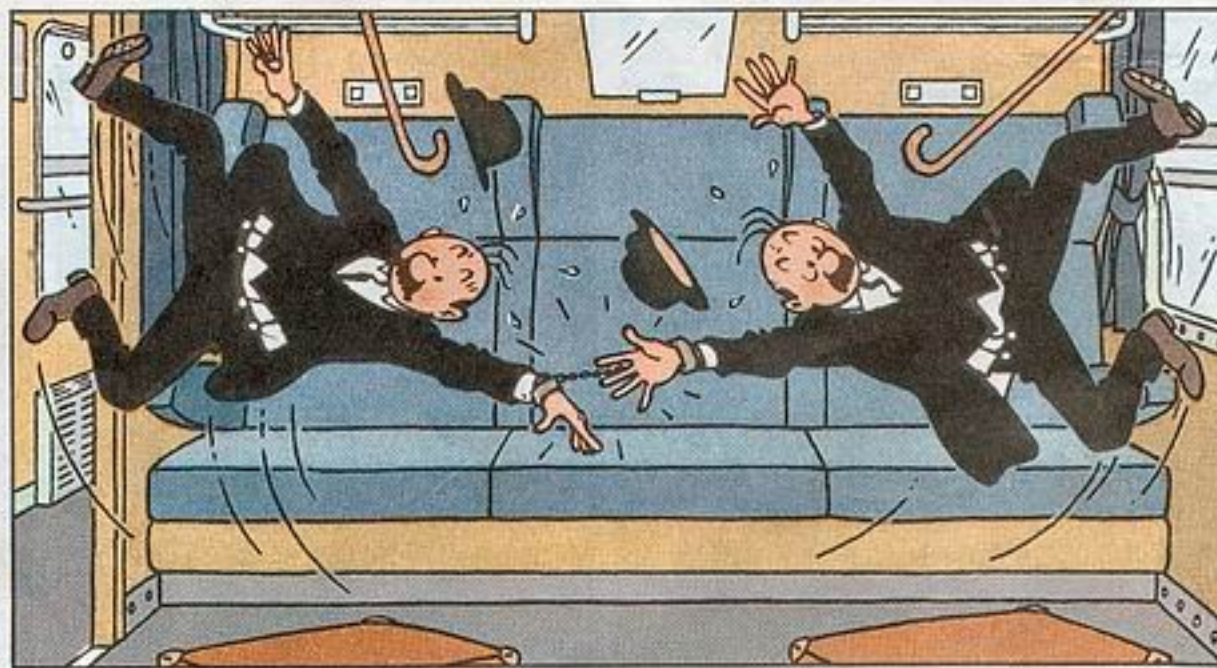
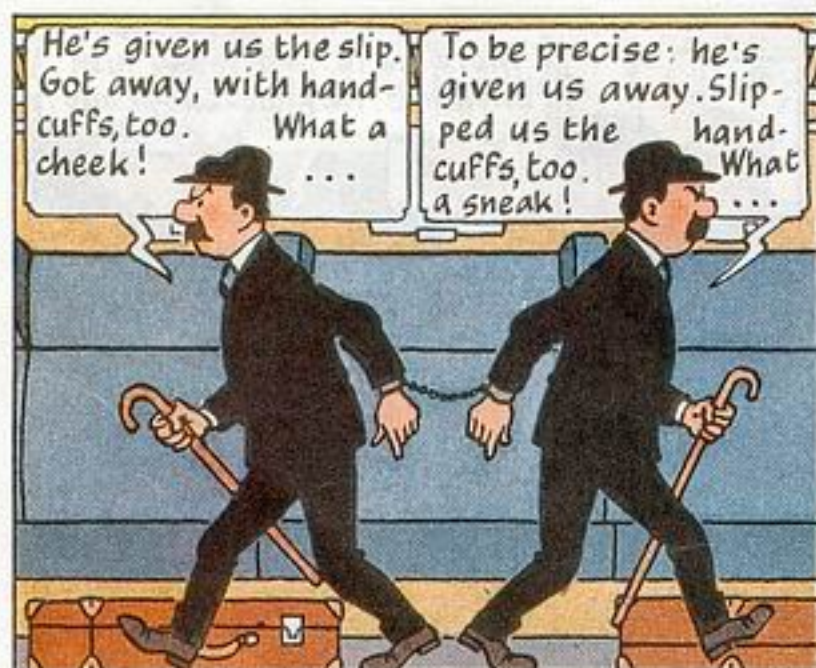
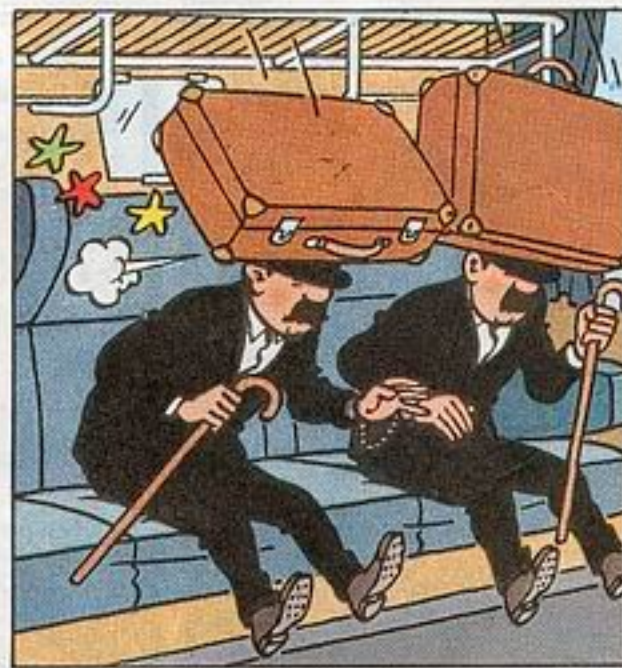
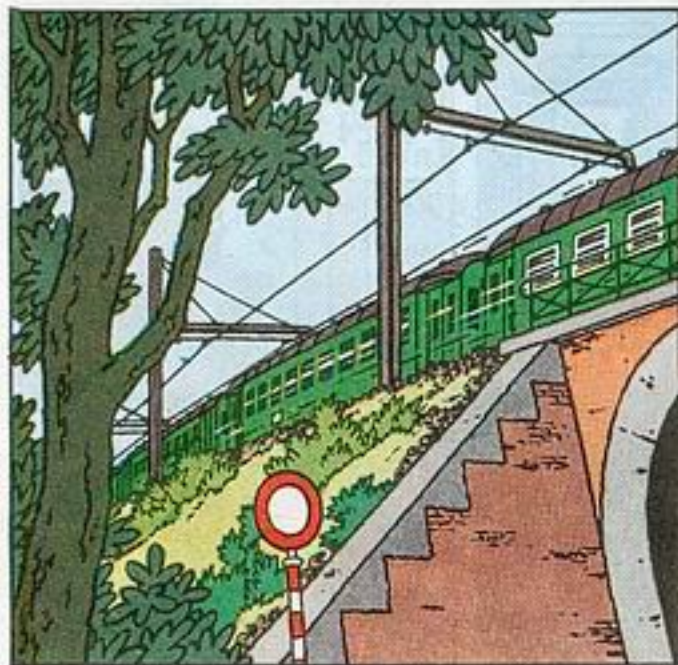
BOSTON/TORONTO/LONDON

THE BLACK ISLAND

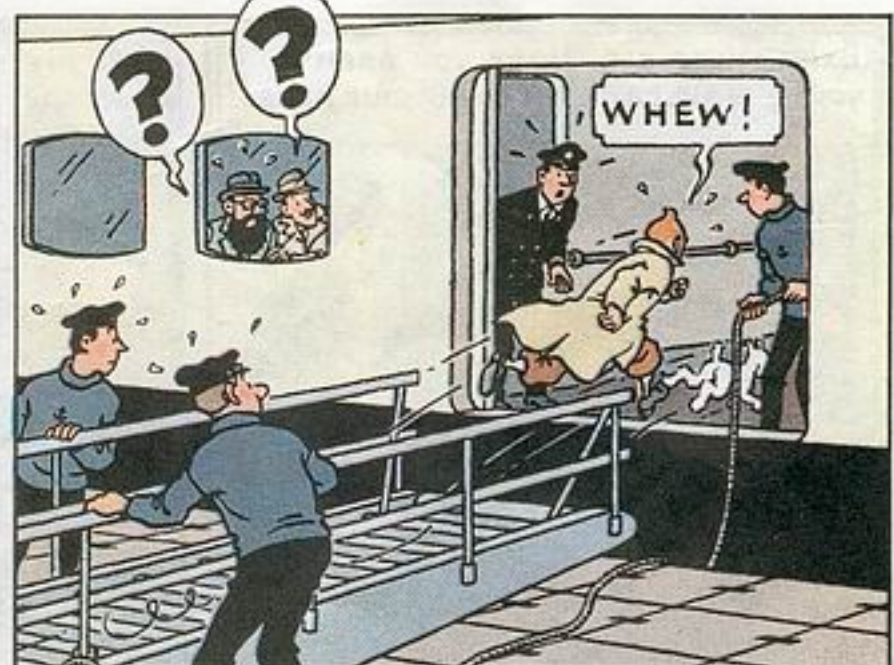


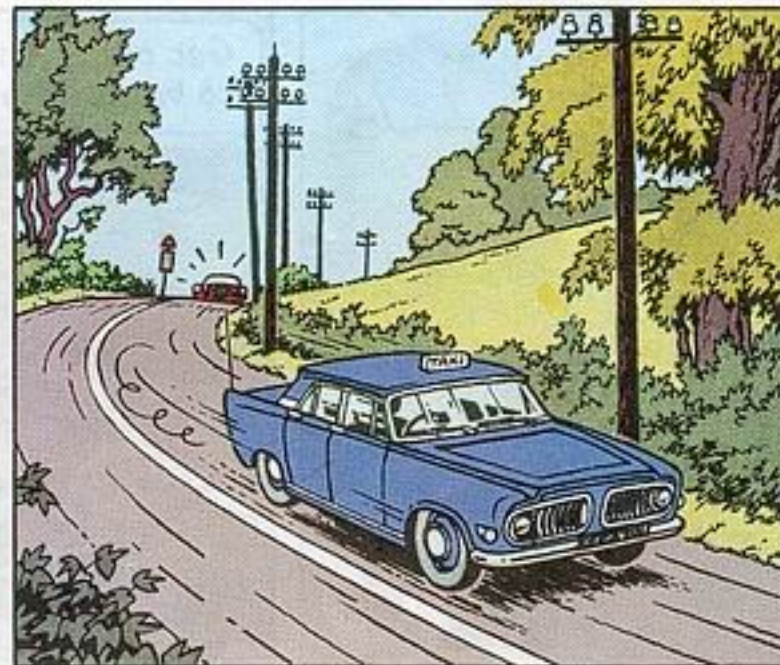
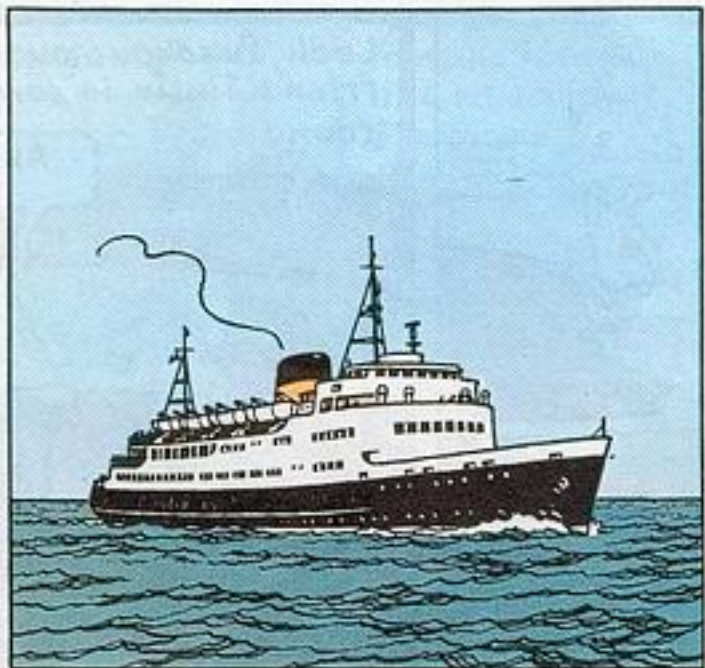


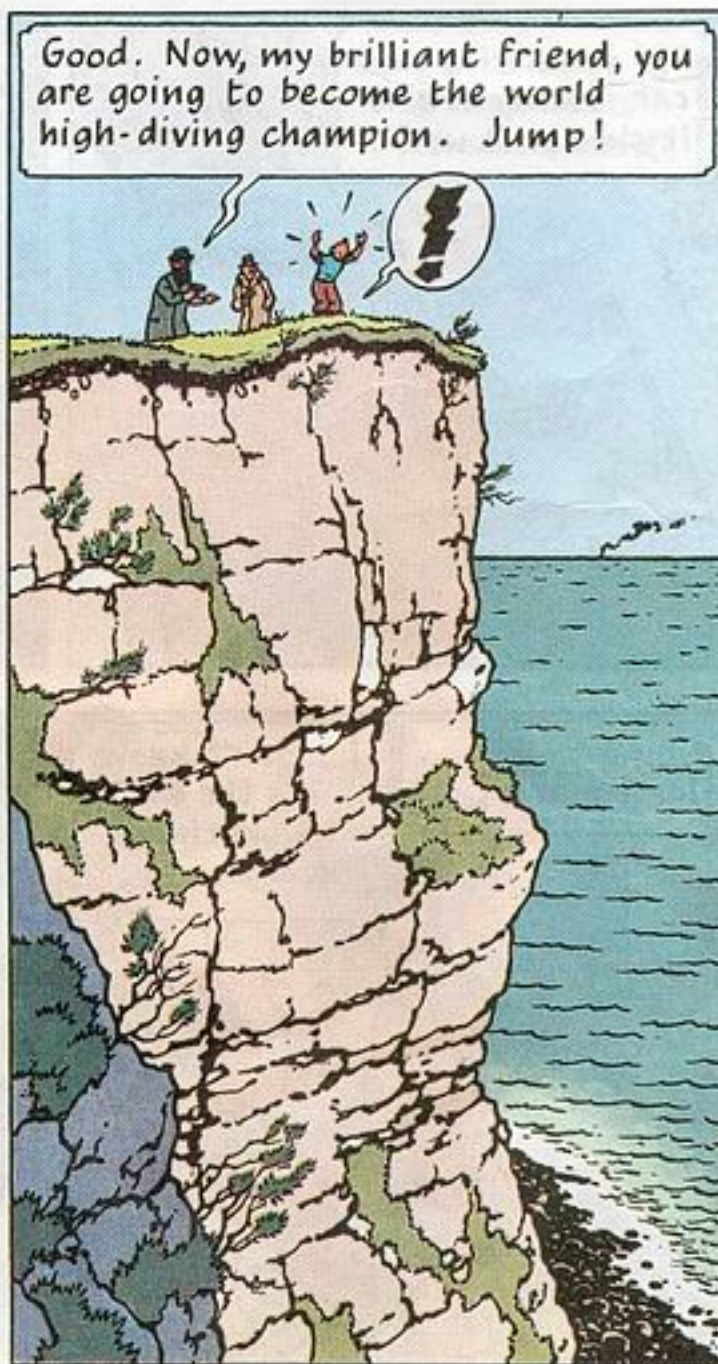
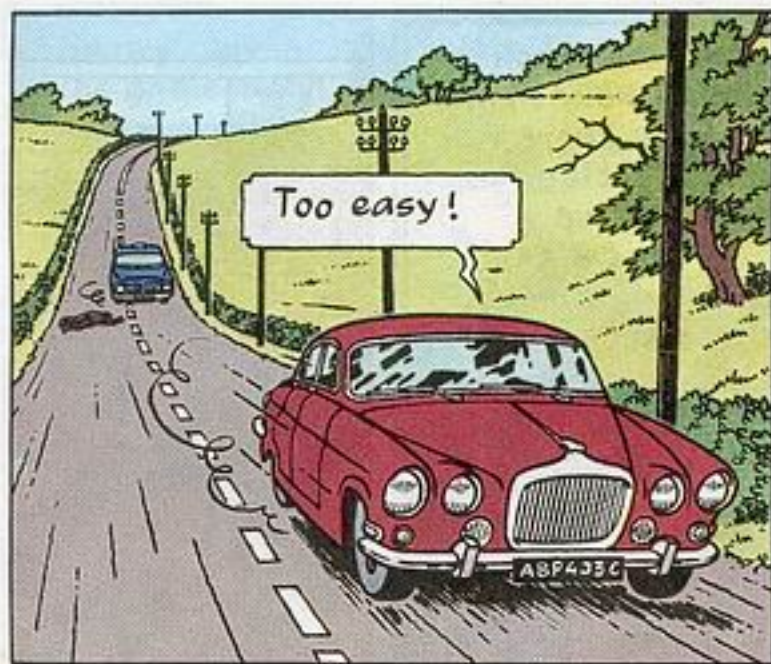




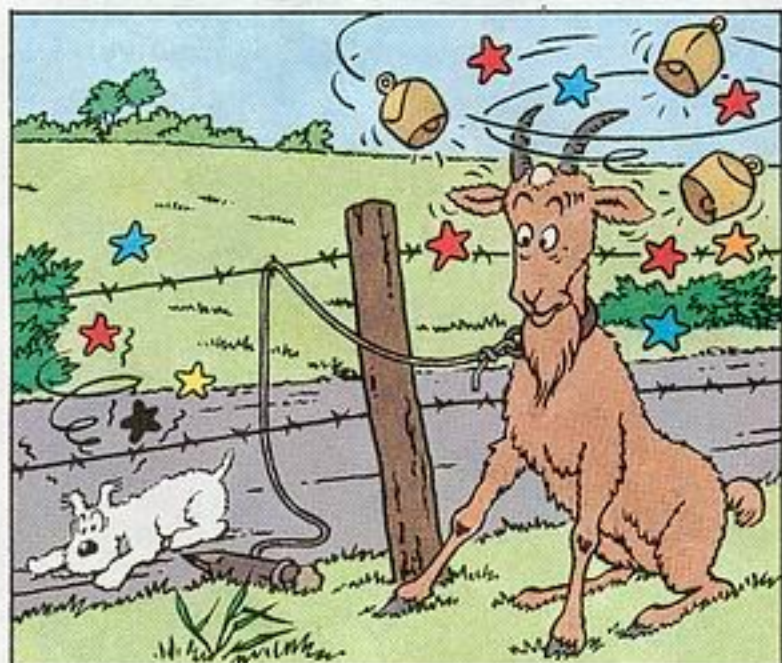
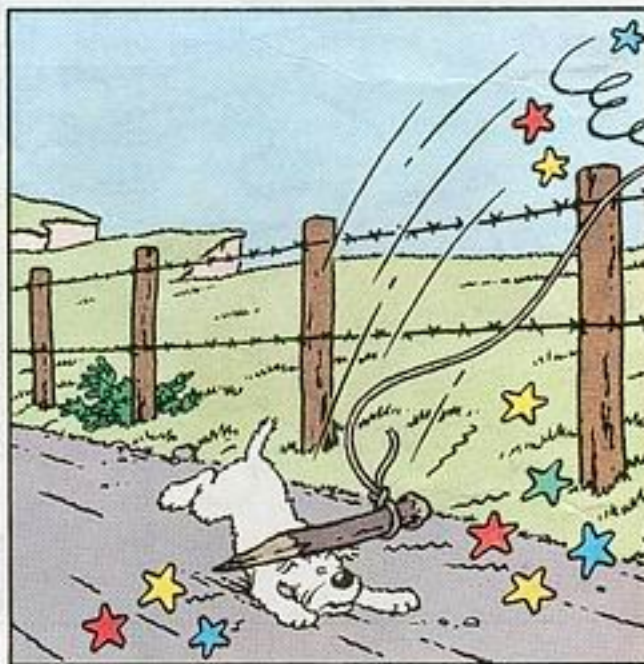
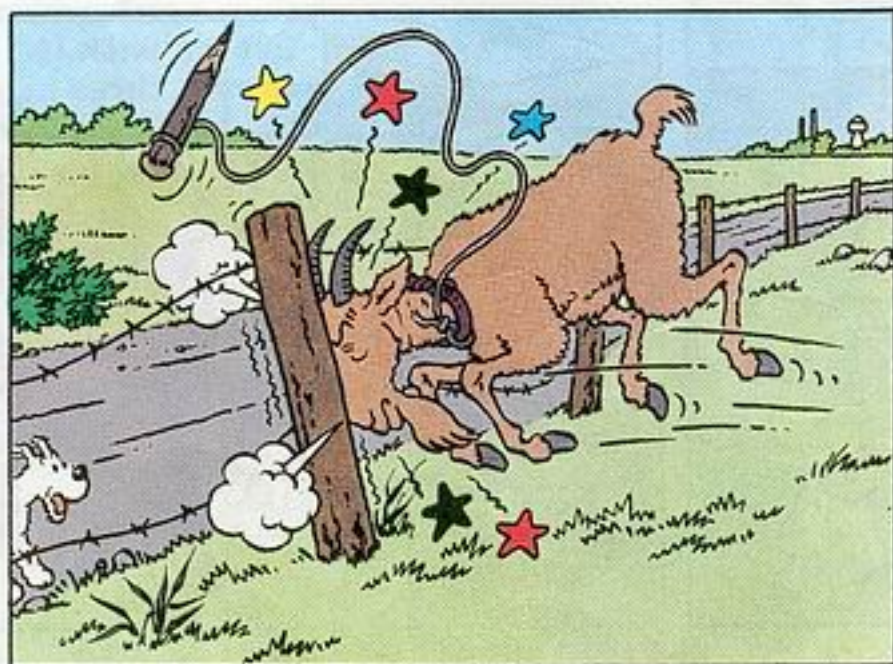
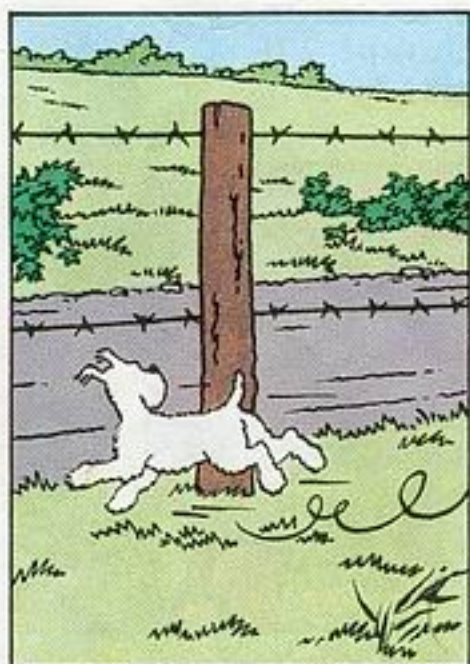


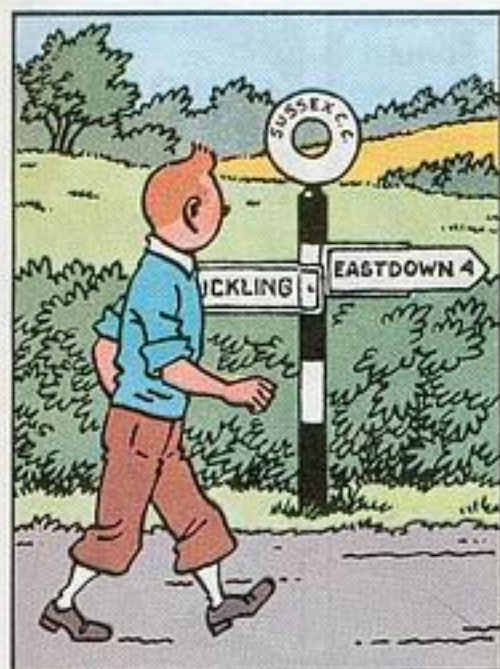












Hello, the wreckage of the plane that crashed last night. Come on, let's have a look.



What a mess. What happened to the pilot?

Don't know, sir. We found this lot this morning. No sign of the crew. They must have baled out when they ran into trouble.



It's the plane I saw yesterday. Definitely. But I shan't learn much from this pile of scrap-metal.



Snowy!



Snowy's on to something!



He's picked up a scent; it must be the crew.



There isn't a dog in the world like him. He can smell out a crook a mile away.



Better be on our guard; we must be getting close.



Careful... Mustn't take any risks.



Here we go! He's found something.



Aren't you ashamed, wasting our time bone-hunting. Here, give it to me.



I've told you dozens of times, you're not to chew filthy old bones.

A cartoon illustration of a boy with red hair, wearing a blue shirt and red pants, chasing a white dog in a forest. The dog is running towards the right, and the boy is following it. A large bone is stuck in a tree trunk on the right. The background shows trees and greenery.

Here, Snowy! Come here at once!

A boy with red hair, wearing a blue shirt and red pants, is crouching in a forest. He is pointing his finger towards a small white dog named Snowy, who is running away from him. The boy has a speech bubble that says, "Here, Snowy! Come here at once!". The background shows several trees and green foliage.

WOOAH

A cartoon illustration of a boy with red hair, wearing a blue shirt and red pants, walking through a forest. He has a speech bubble above him that says "WOOAH! WOOAH!". The forest has large trees and green foliage.

I'll come. But woe betide you if it's just another bone.

Flying jackets! Those thugs from the plane must have hidden them.

A cartoon illustration of a boy with red hair, wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt and red trousers, pulling a brown jacket out of a hole in the ground. The setting is a forest with green bushes and trees. A white dog is standing to the right, looking at the boy. A speech bubble from the boy contains the text: "Flying jackets! Those thugs from the plane must have hidden them."

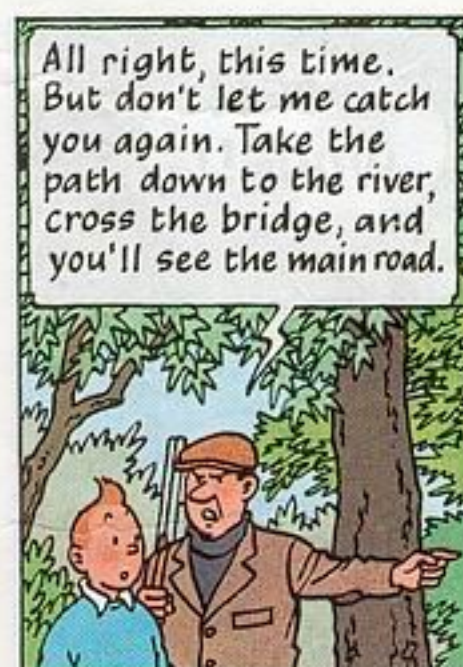
Aha! Look there! Some scraps of paper. Something's been torn up. Perhaps this will give us a lead.

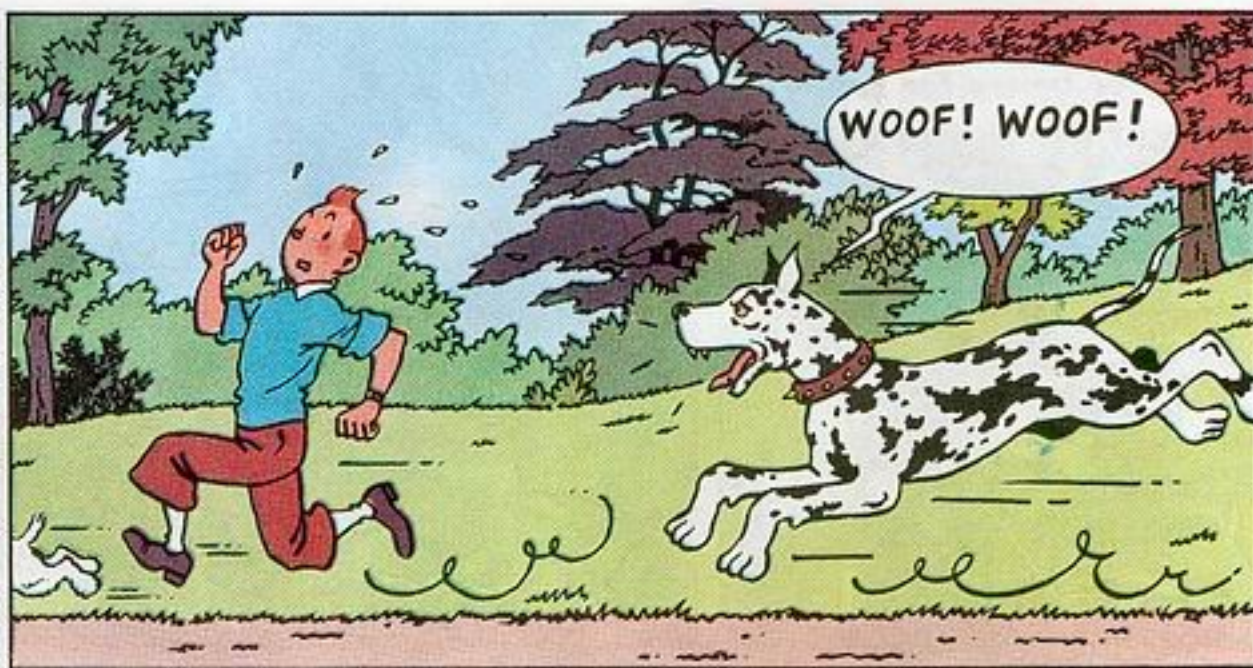
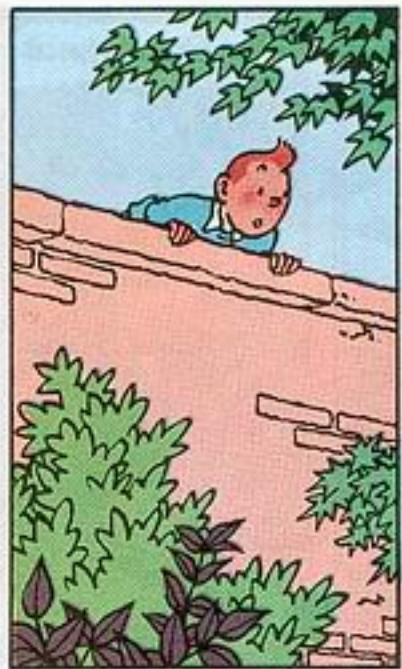


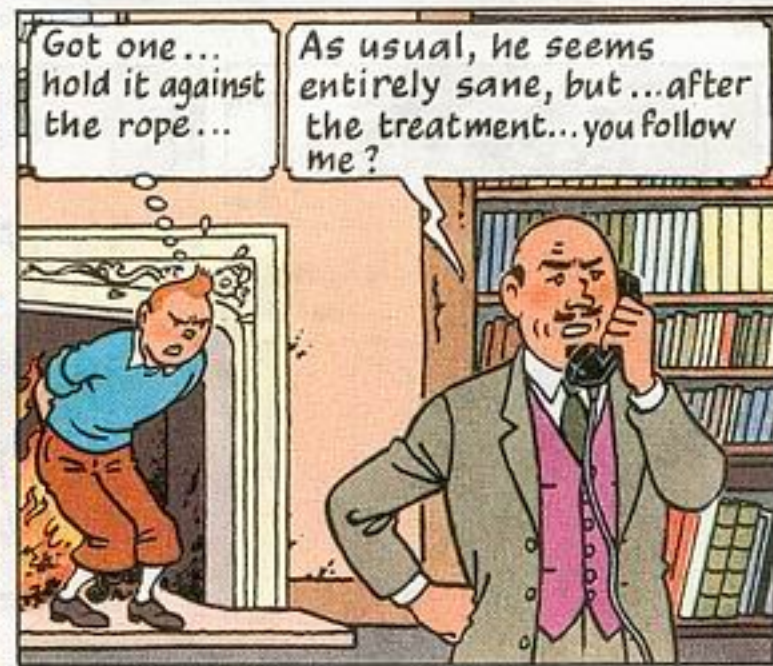
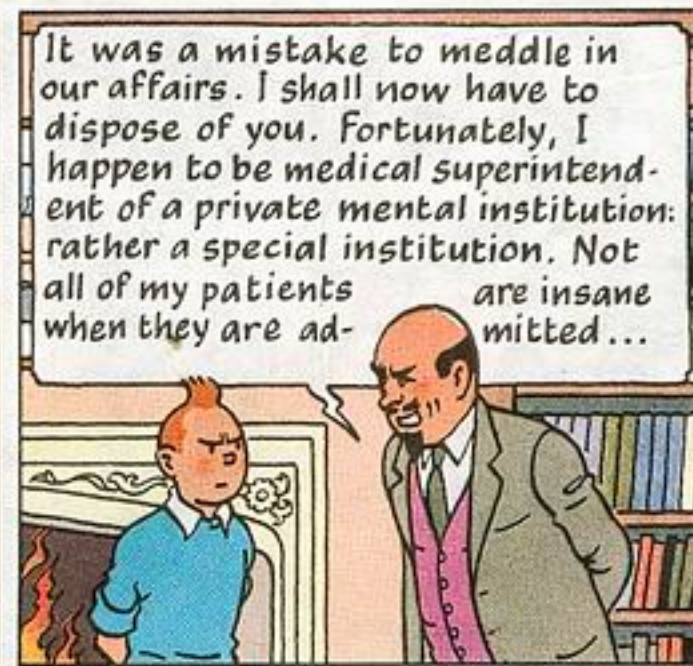
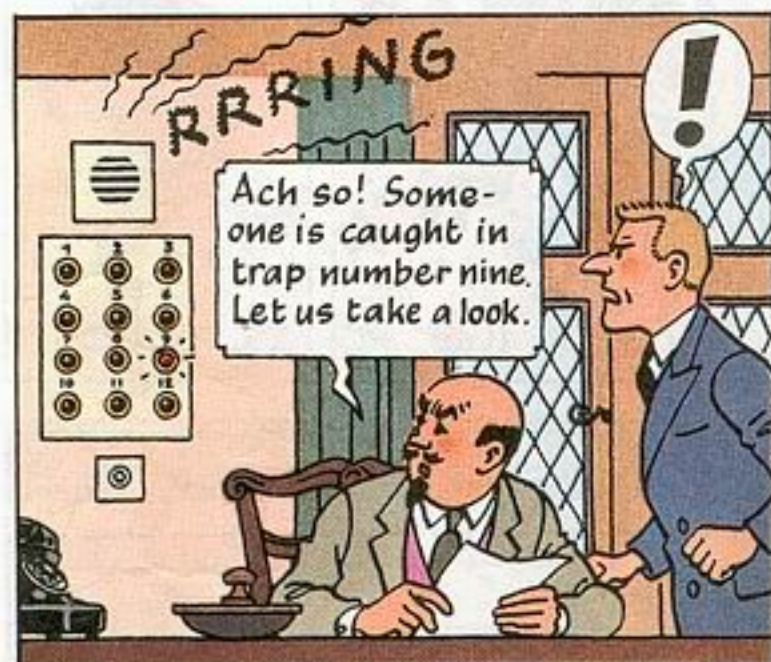
I've always liked puzzles, and this time I've got a real one!

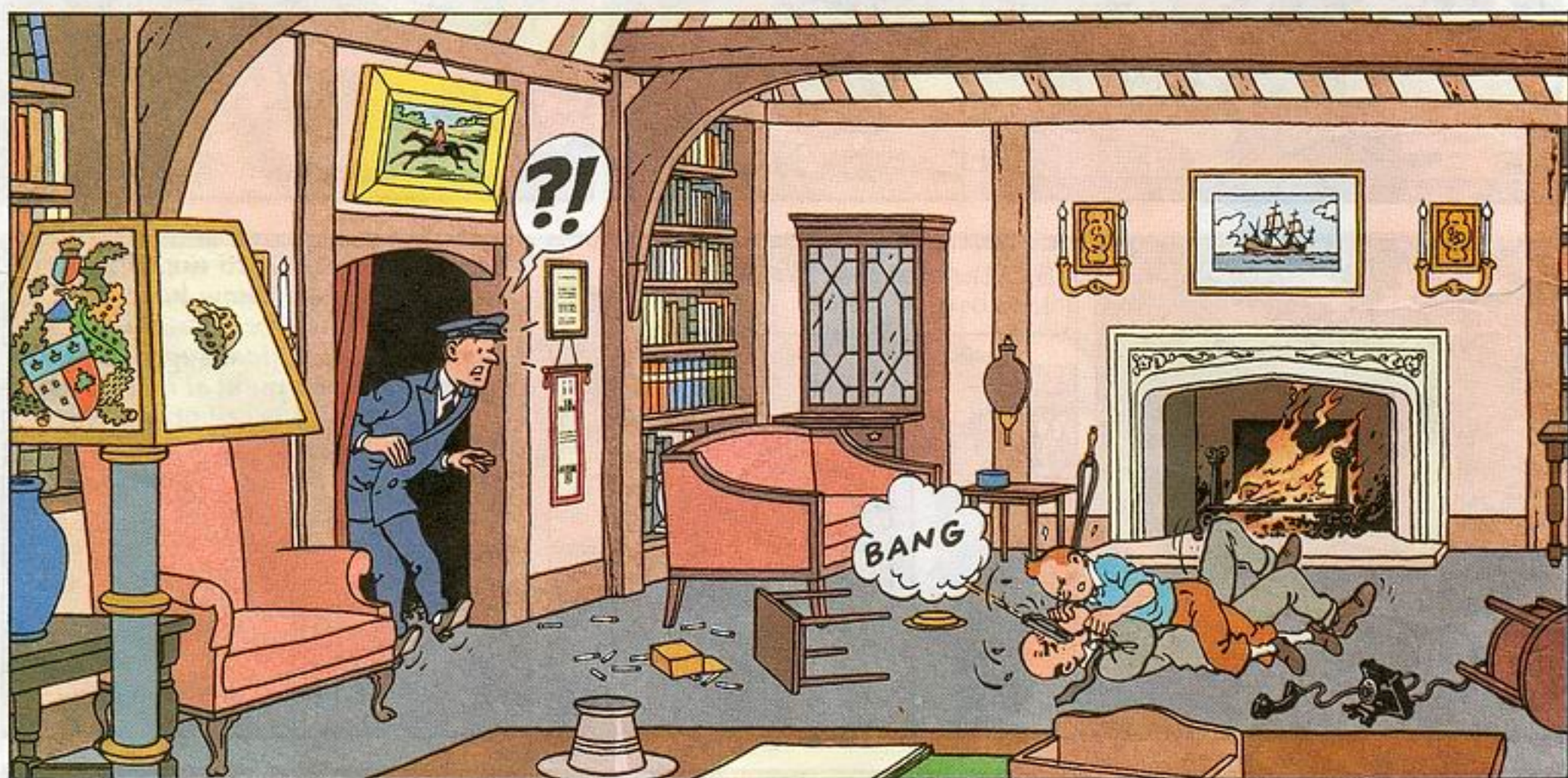
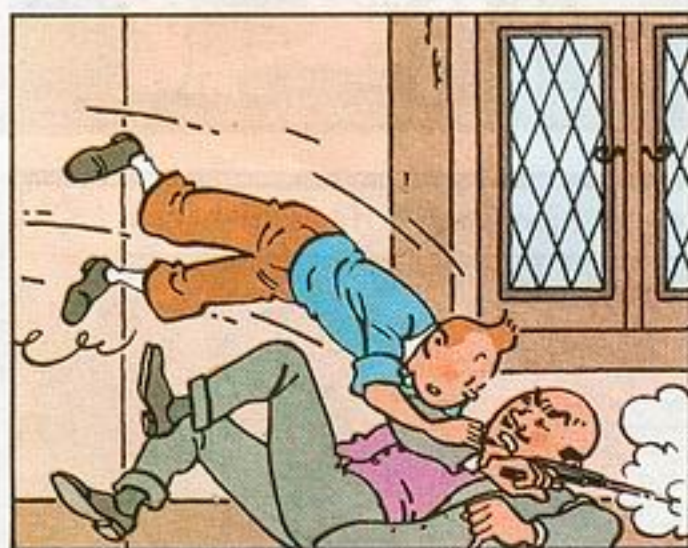
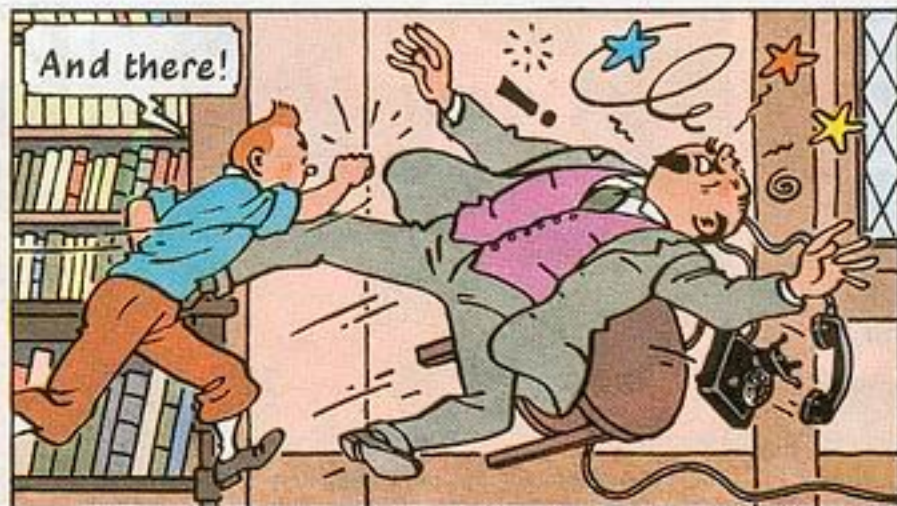


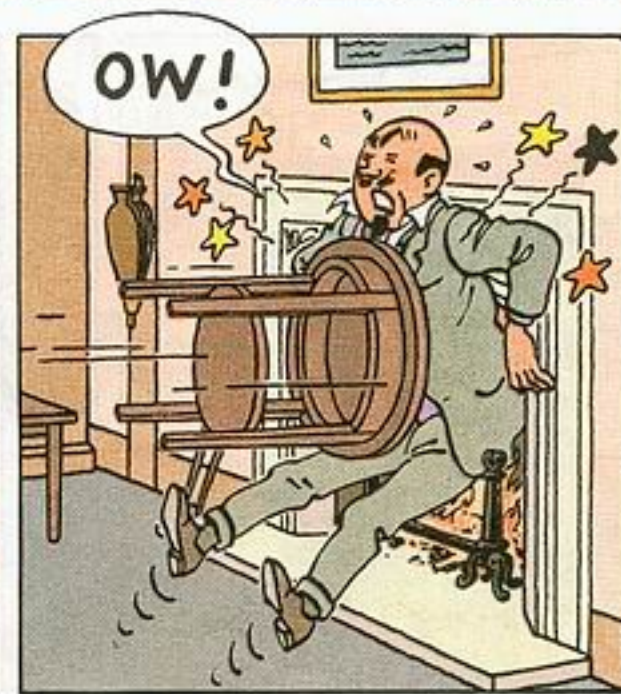
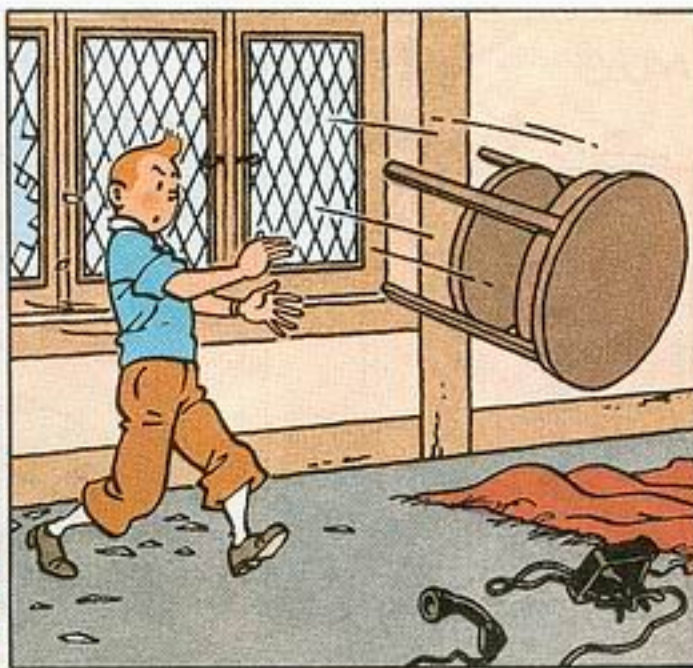
A drawing of a green field with scattered white, torn pieces of paper. Some pieces have handwritten text: "ler", "y l", "st", "m", "24", "Ea", "xx", "2000", and "2f".

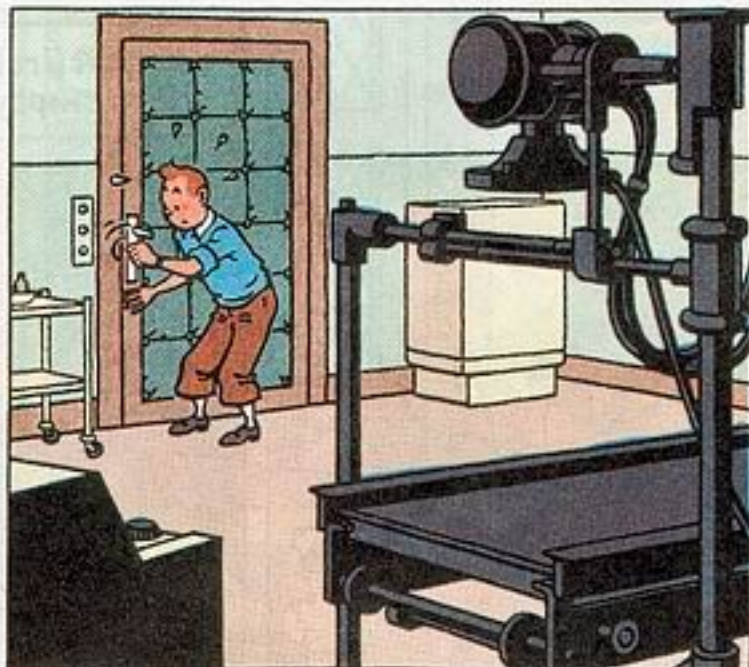


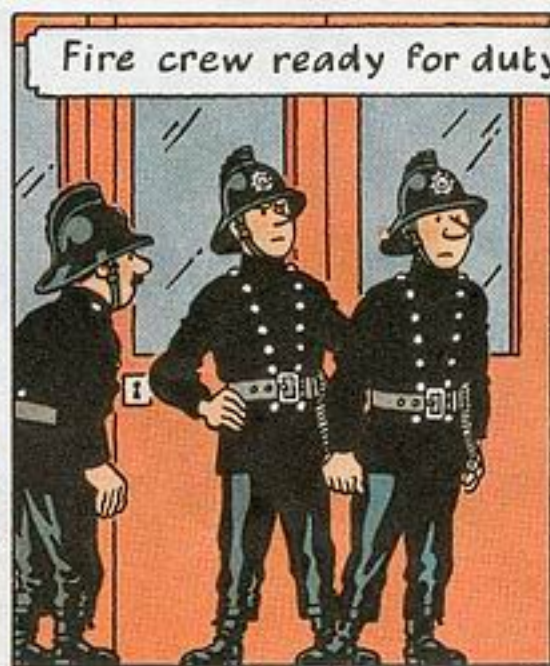


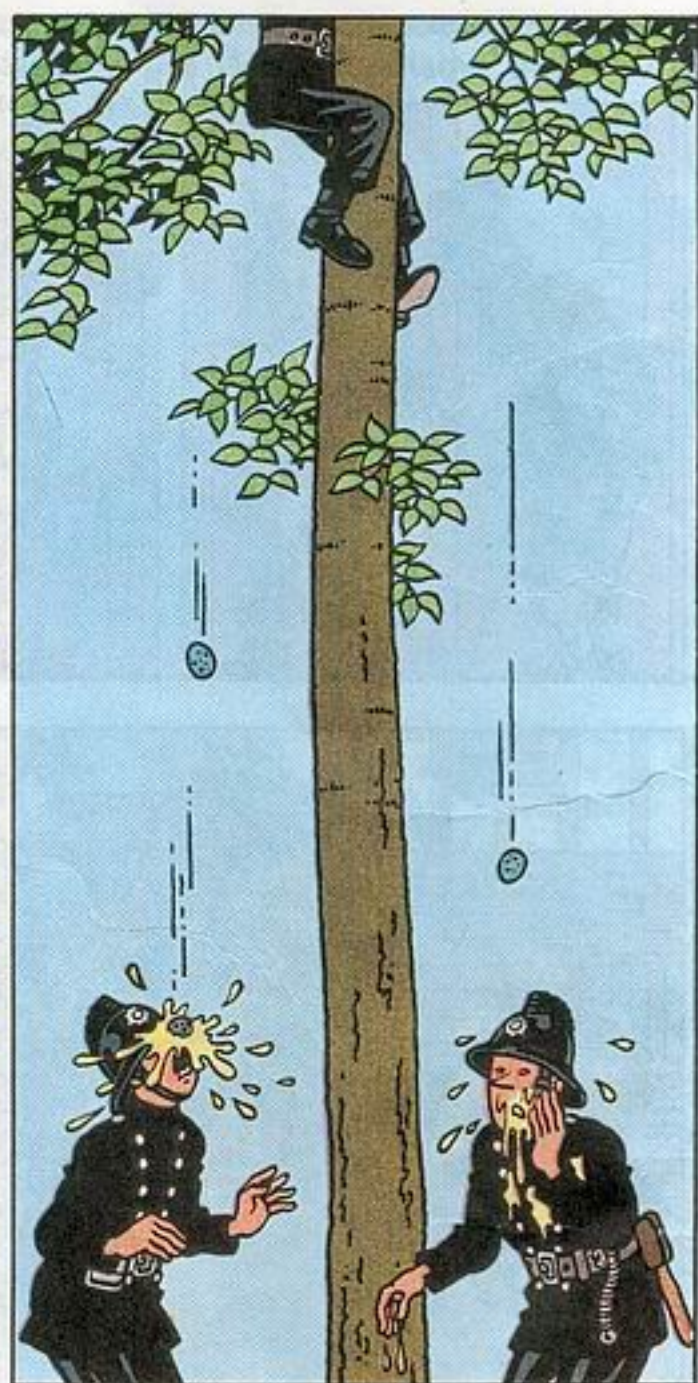
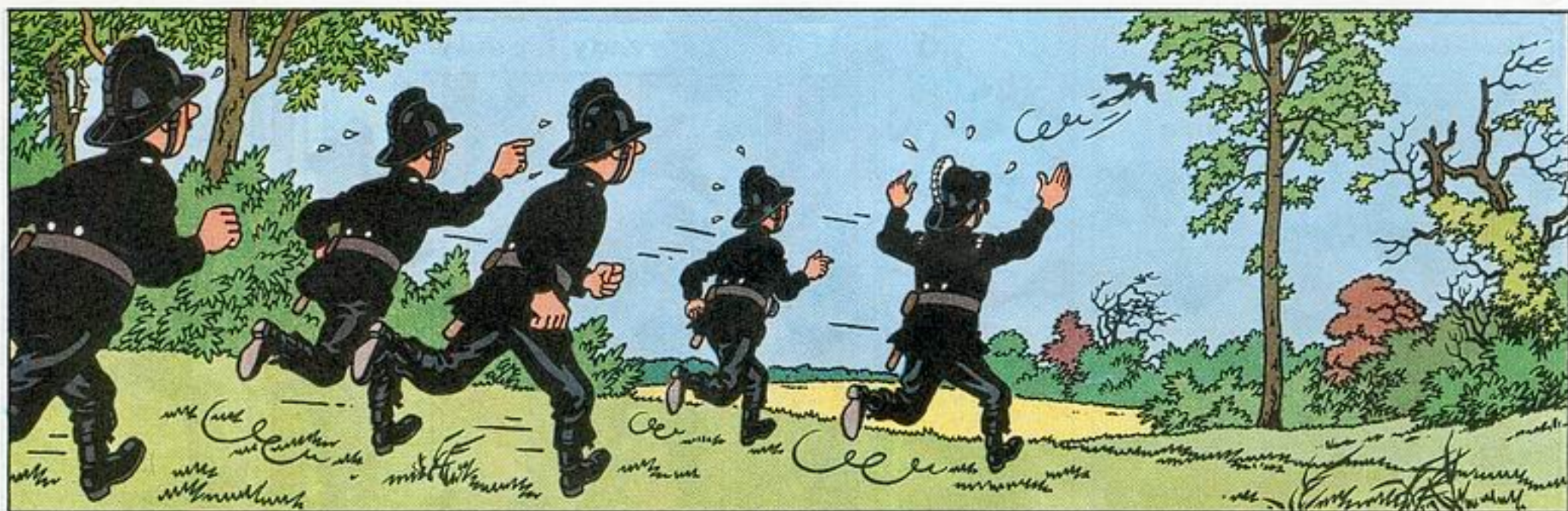


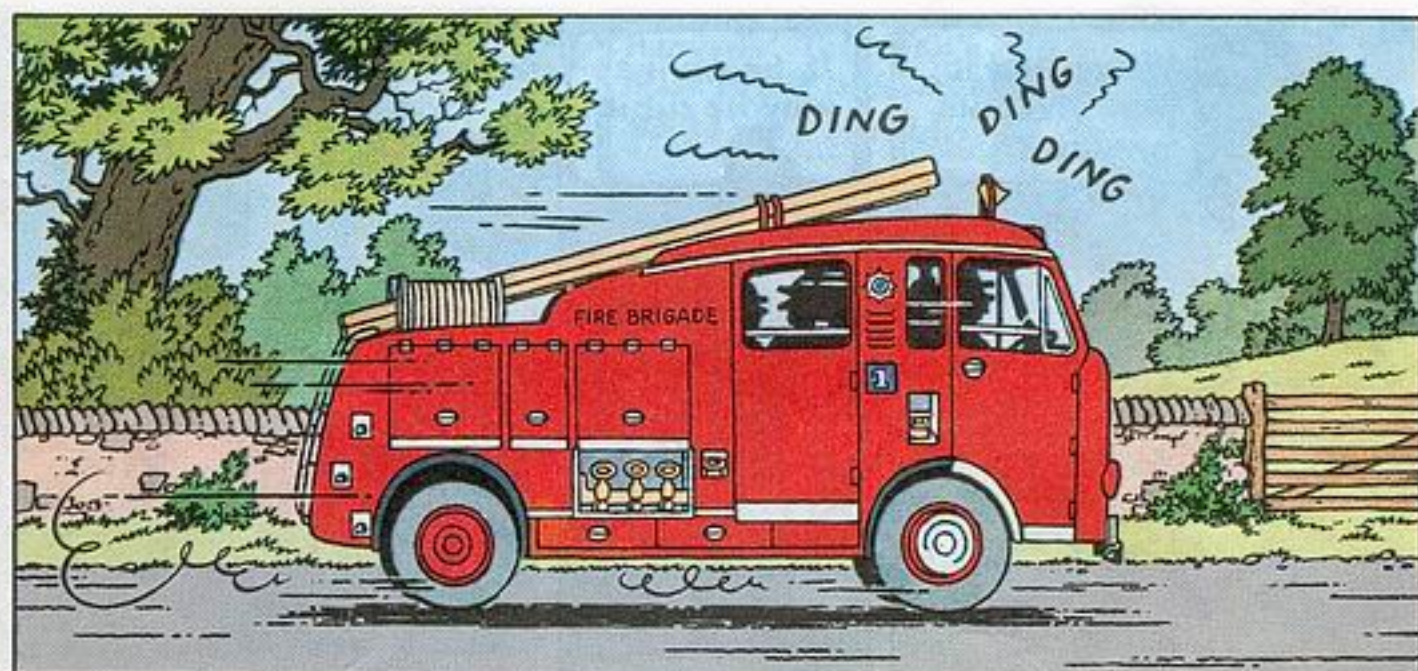






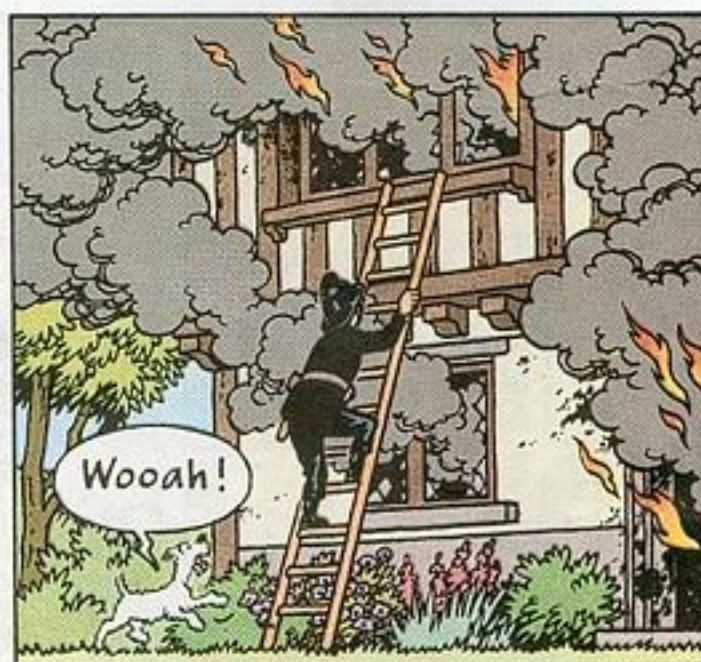






Fortunately not. We all escaped.





Next morning...

... And what happened to Doctor Müller?



I'm afraid my men couldn't catch him. His car was standing just by the house. He hopped in, with his driver, and they went off at top speed. We hadn't a chance.



A pity. I'd give a lot to know ... why were they so anxious to get rid of me? Never mind. Perhaps I'll find a clue at the house, to put me on their track again... The fire can't have destroyed everything...



You're not getting out of bed?

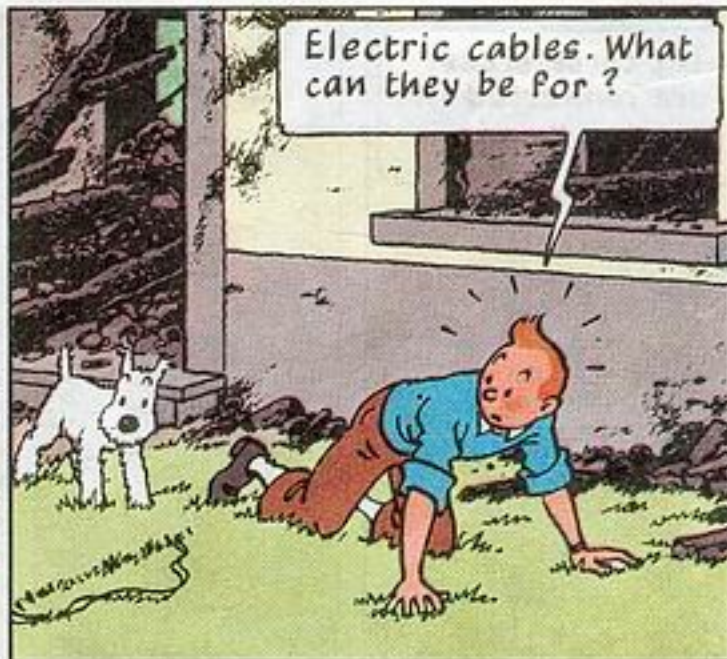
Of course. I feel absolutely all right.



Heavens! There isn't much left of Dr. Müller's house: it's gutted.



I shan't find anything useful here...

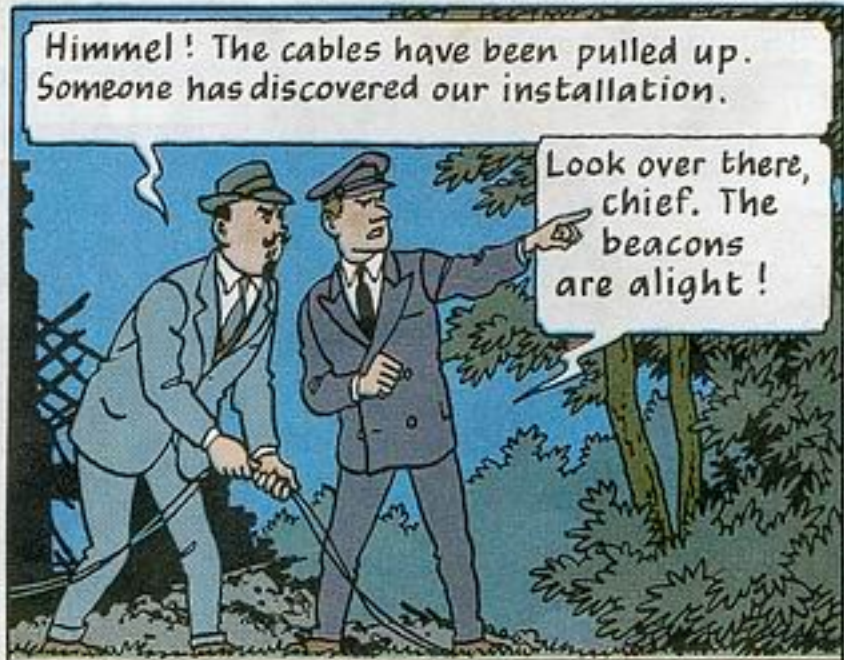
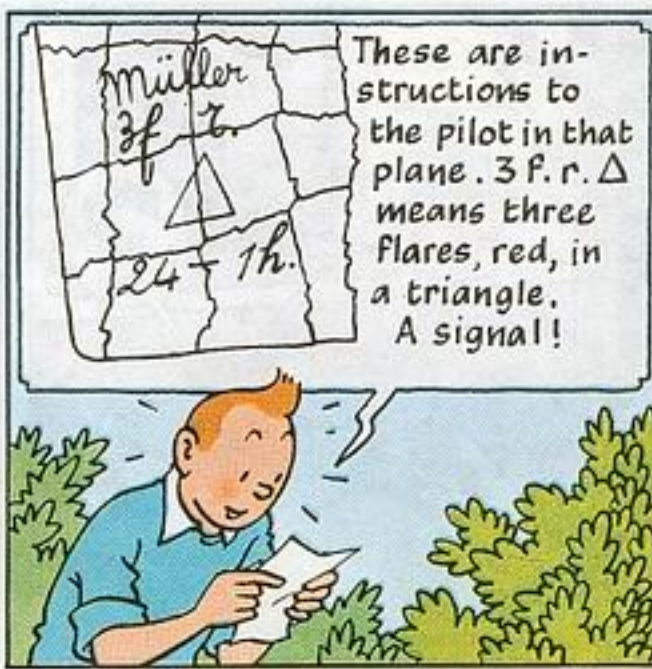
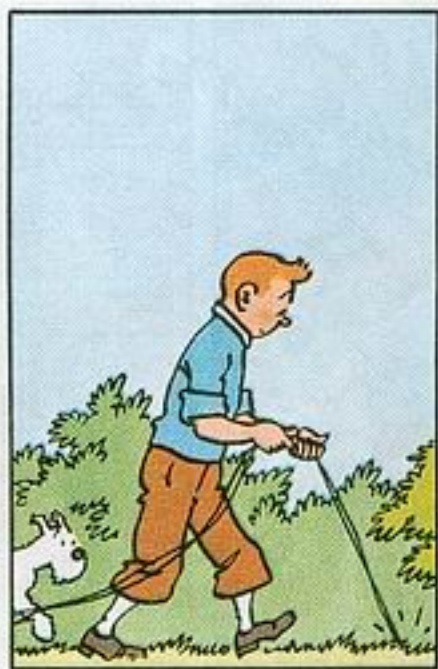


They seem to go on...



How odd. Where on earth can they lead?





Someone else is waiting for the plane!
... If they drop the load now we are
finished! ... We have got to stop them.
We must put out those lights. Here,
help me to cut the wires.



But ... but chief ... the
lights are still burning!



I wonder if they'll
come tonight.



O.K. to drop. I
can see the
lights.



Too late! There
is the plane.



One out!



Great snakes - they've
dropped something!



Let's see!



Tintin, confound him!



Two away!



Another!



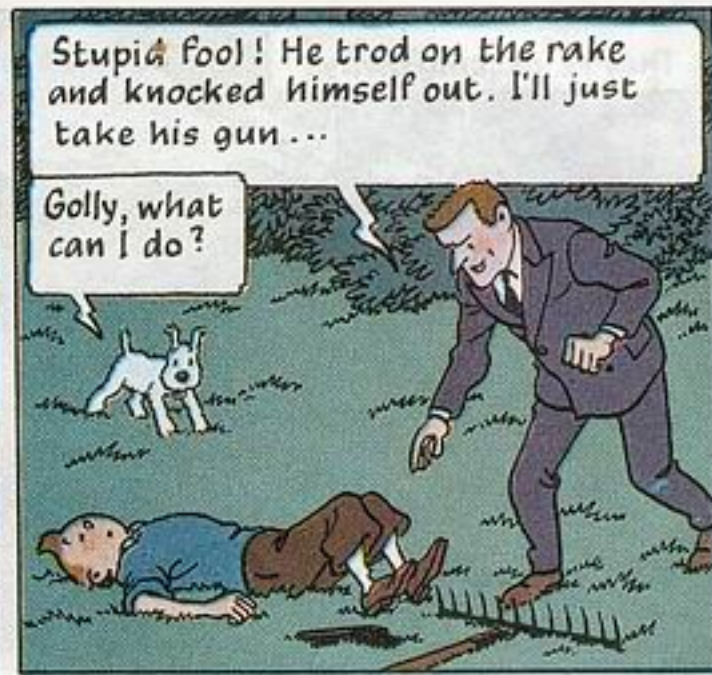
That fell quite close.
It should be easier
to spot than the
first one.

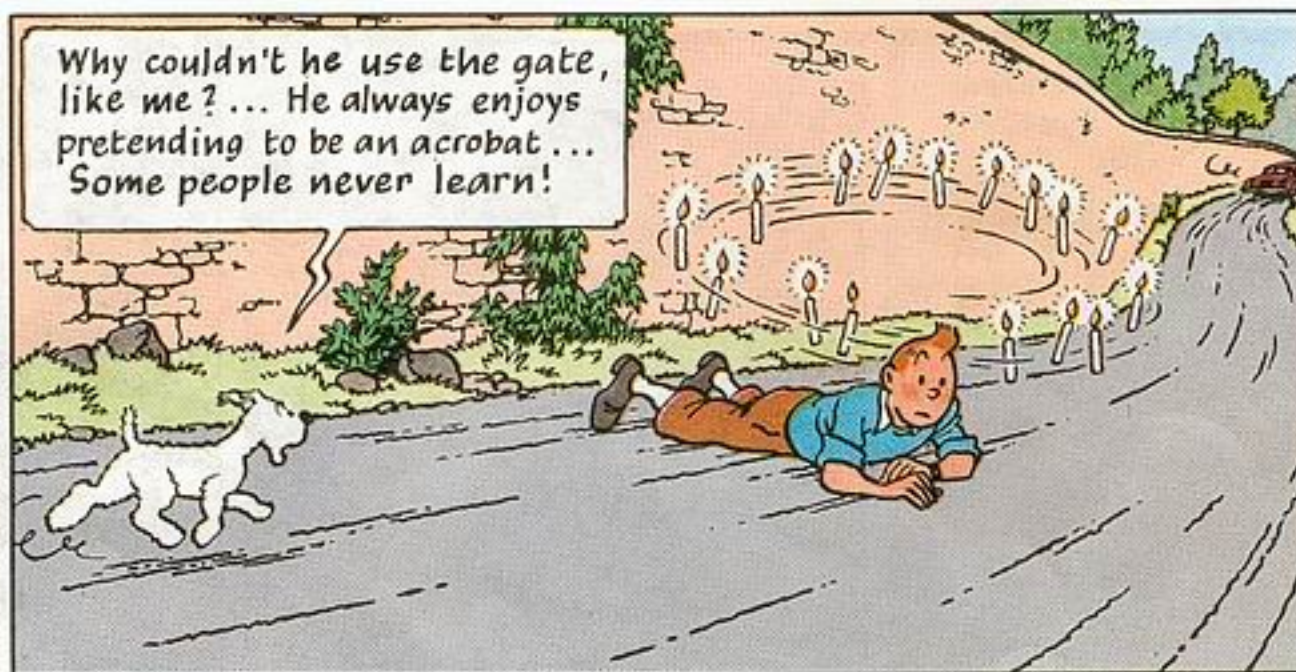
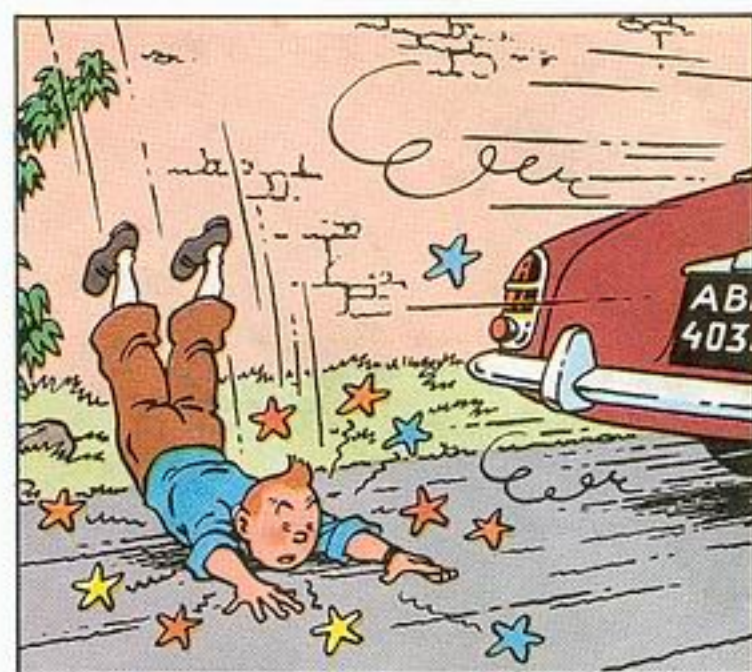
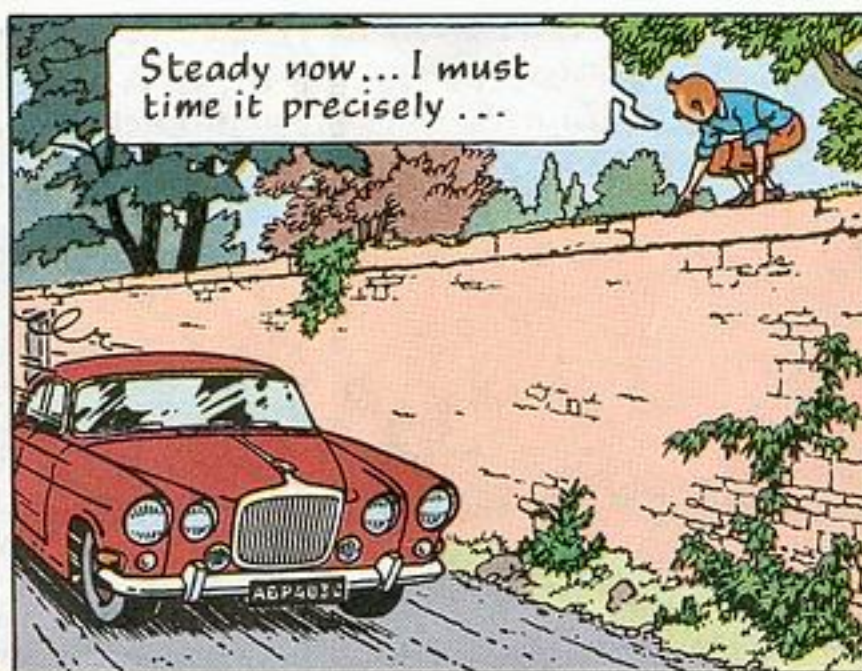


I wonder what I'm
going to find!









To let them get away
like that - right under
my very nose!

Under his
nose! They
very nearly
went over it

A car! I'll stop it!

PARP
PAARP

There's a car just ahead...
crooks making a getaway... I
simply must go after them...

Crooks?... I say,
what a lark!...
Hop in the caravan.

We aren't exactly beating
the land-speed record! We'll
catch them... provided they
have a puncture!

The old girl's a bit sluggish;
we'll be O.K. when she warms up.

Didn't I say so?...
Better already!

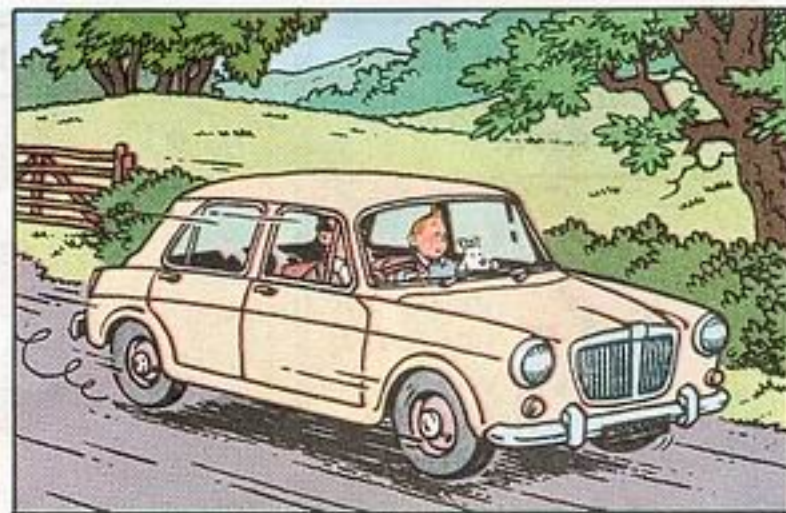
Now we're
for it!



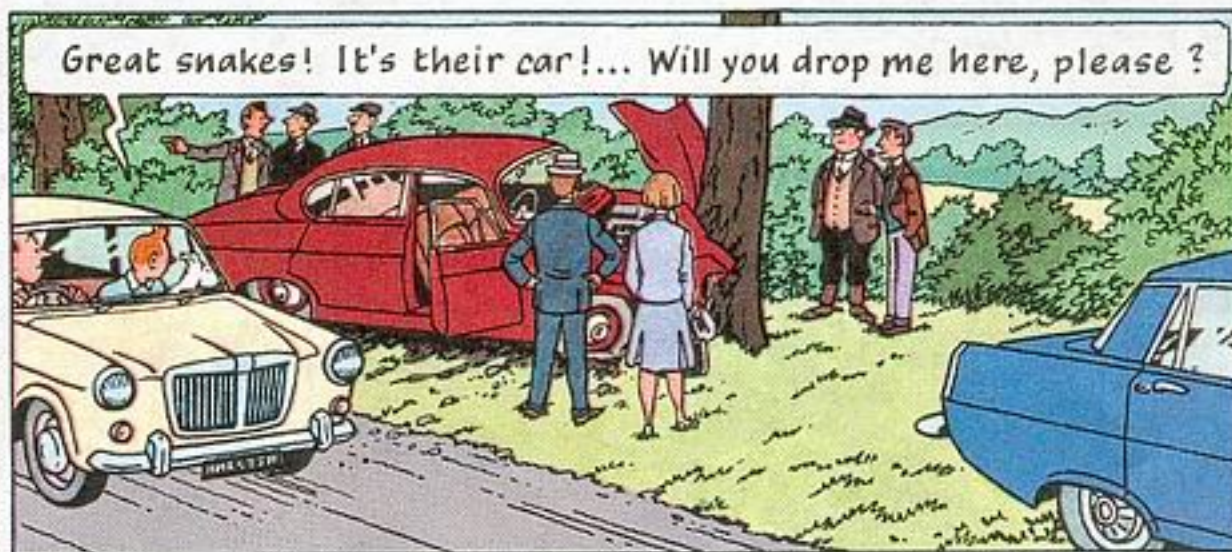
Now then, I'm booking you for camping
on private property... And in the second
place, you've been picking unauthor-
ised fruit... And the third offence,
swimming in a manner liable to cause
a breach of the peace!



Oh well, there's no hope of catching them now.



Look, a smash.



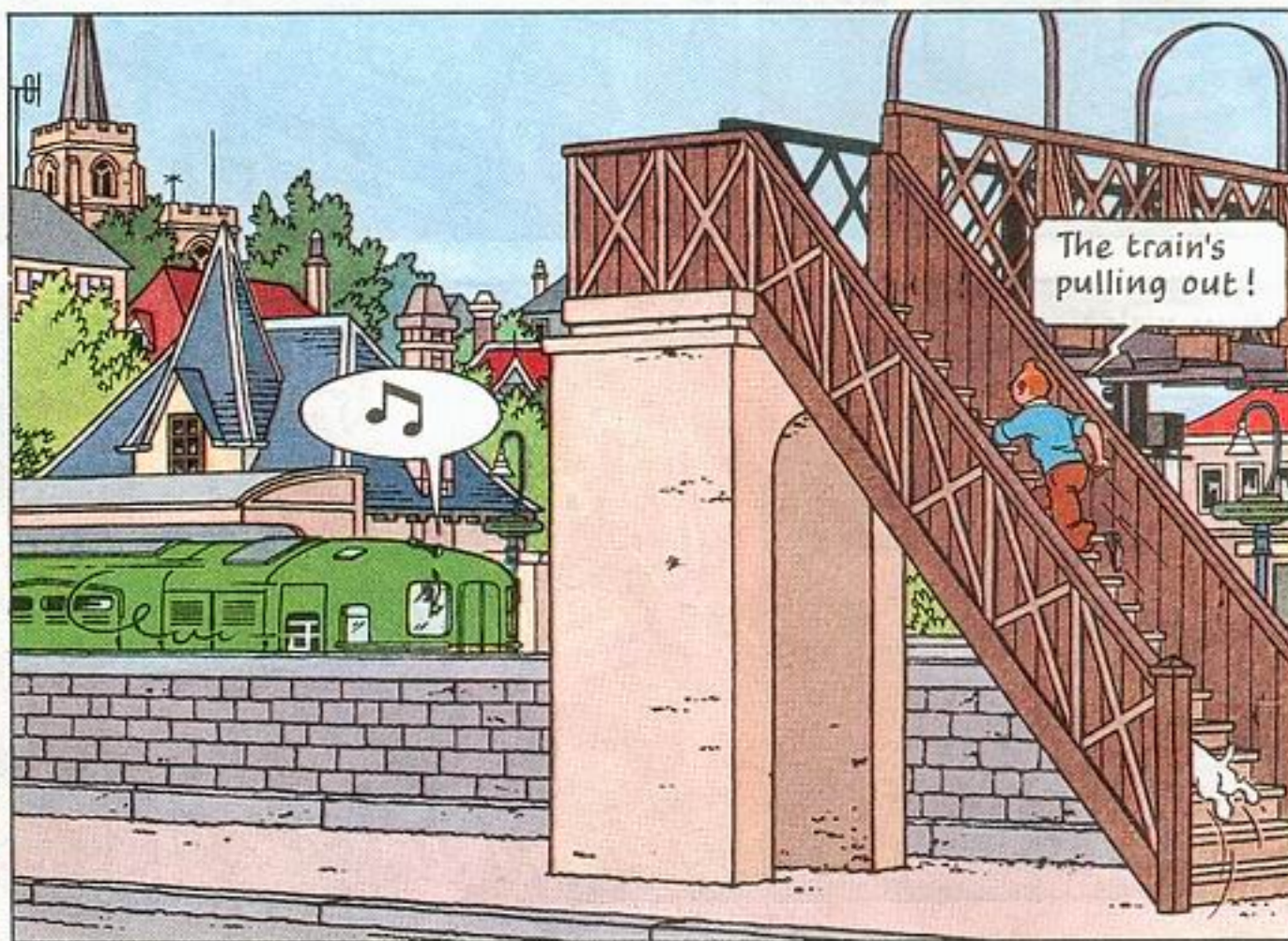
Great snakes! It's their car!... Will you drop me here, please?



The occupants?... Not a scratch. I saw them go off towards the railway station...



They're going to catch that train!

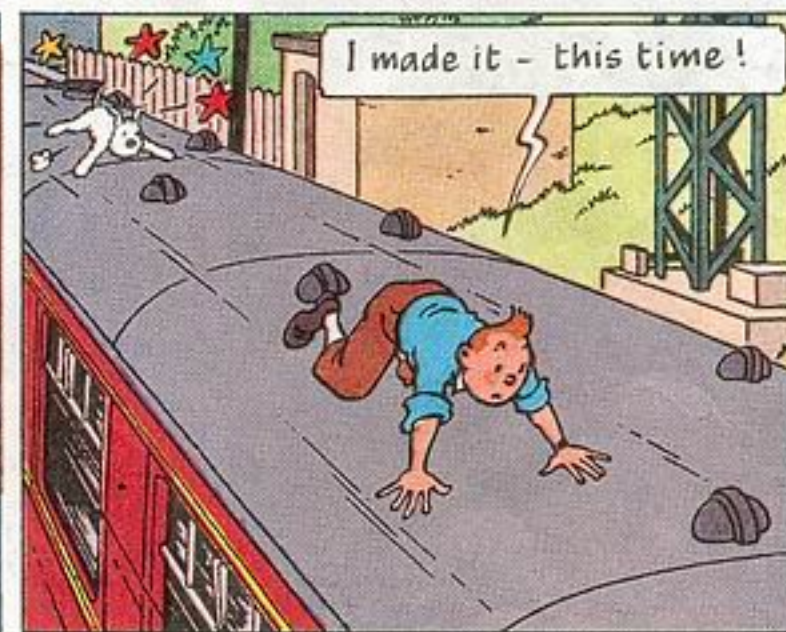


The train's pulling out!

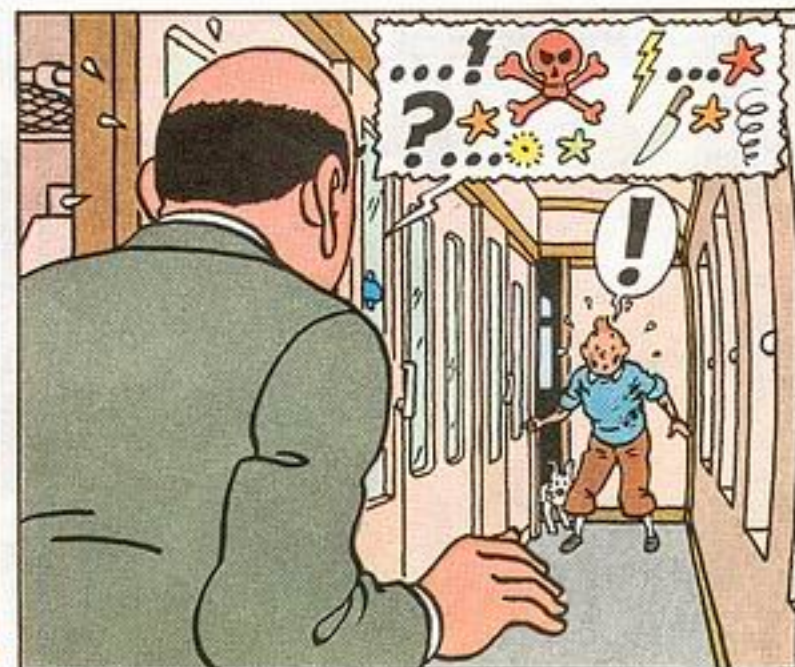
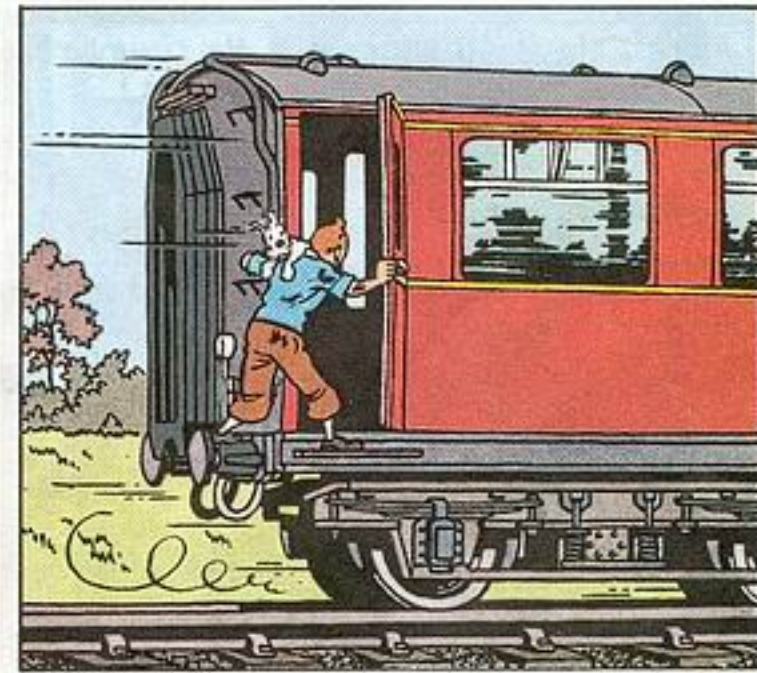
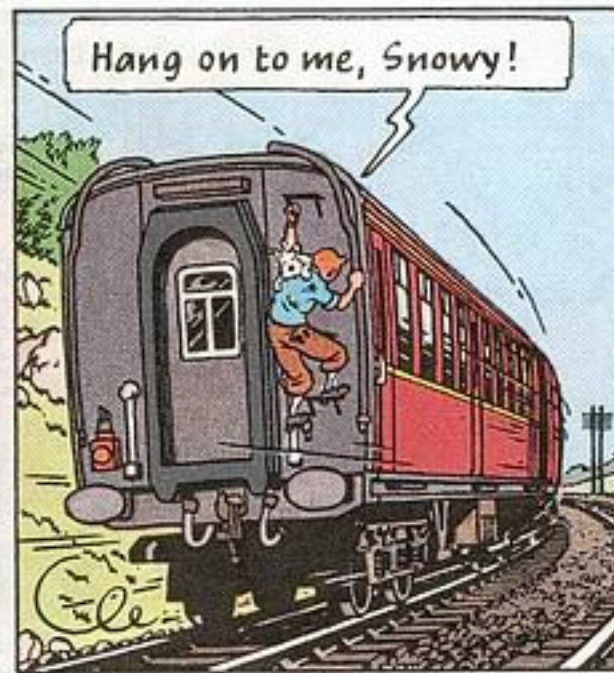
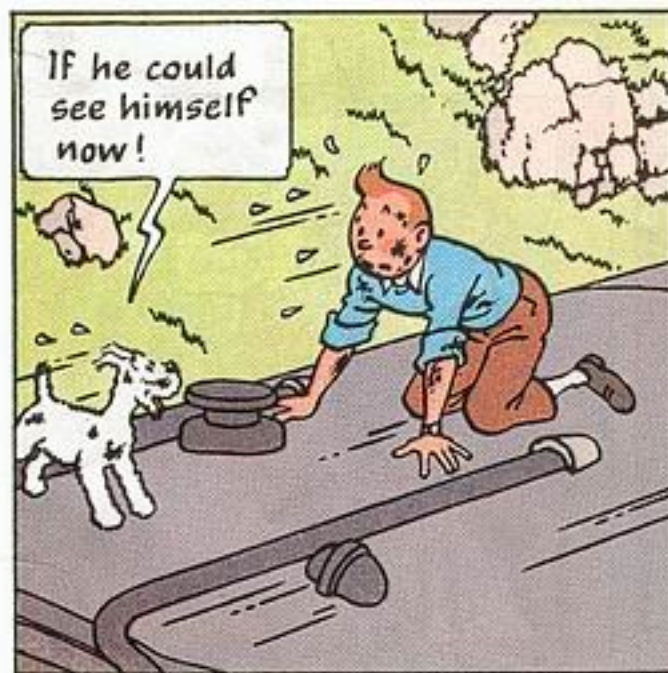
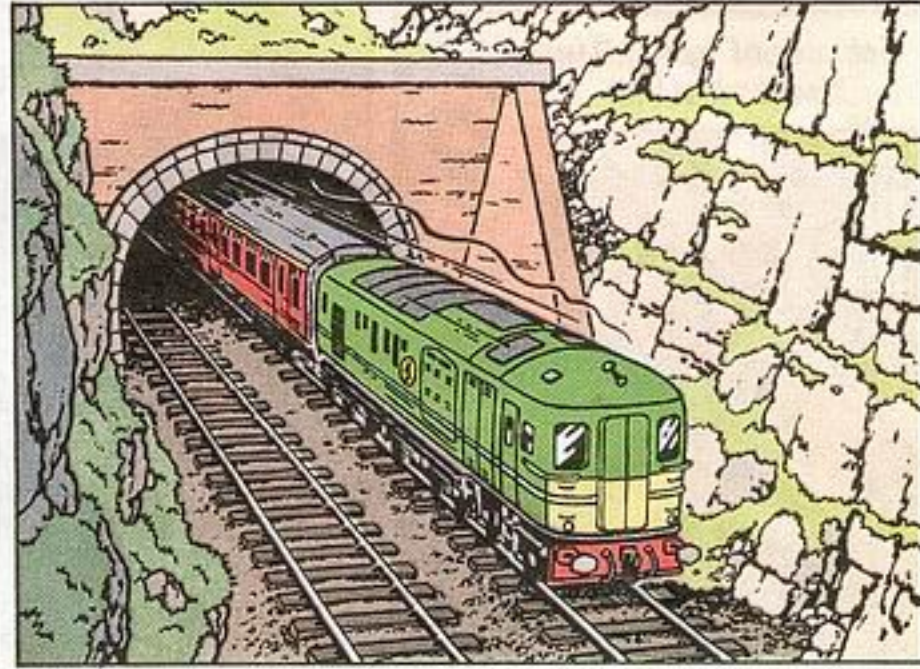
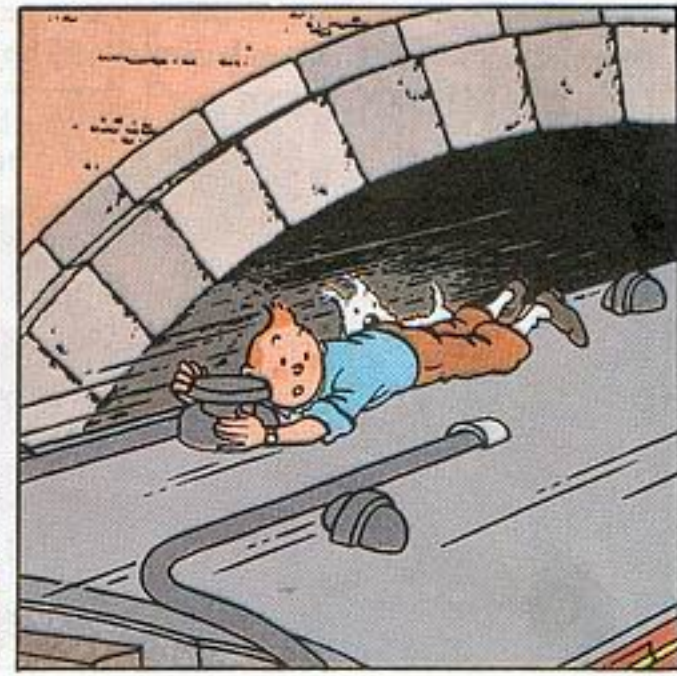
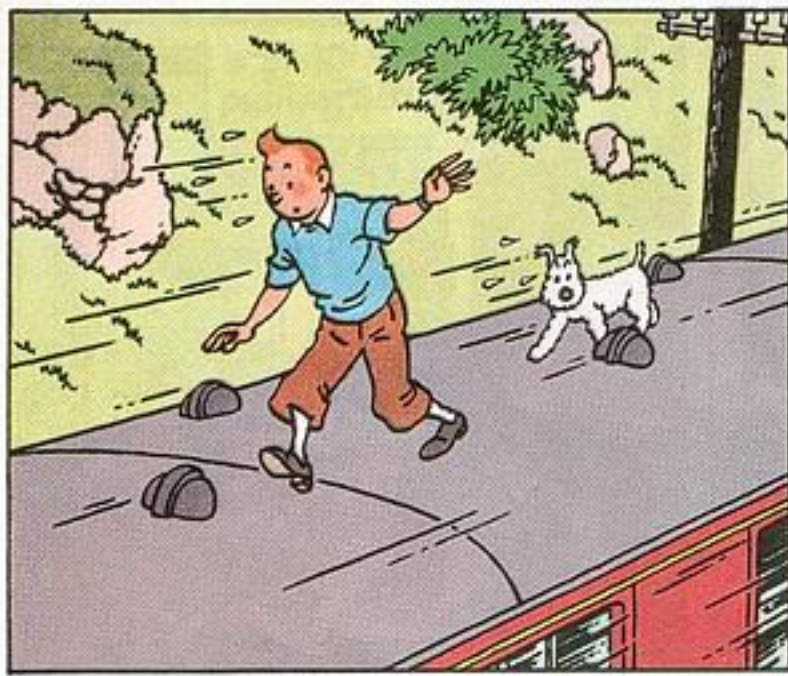


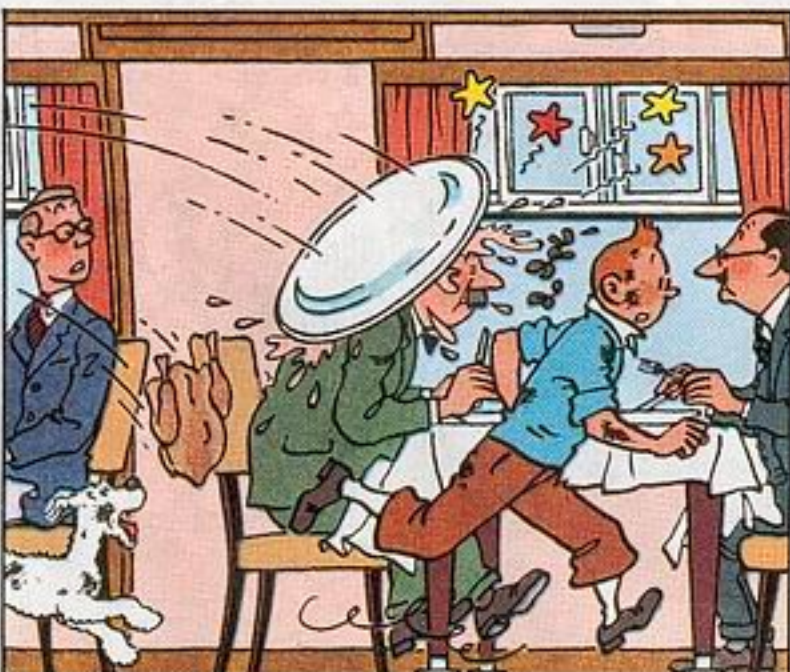
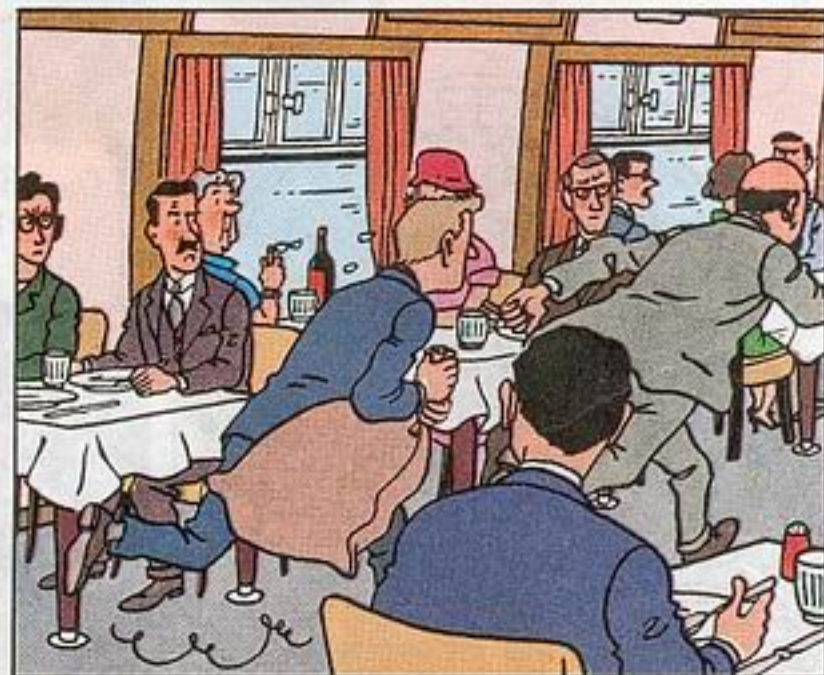
He'll go flat on his face again! Just watch!

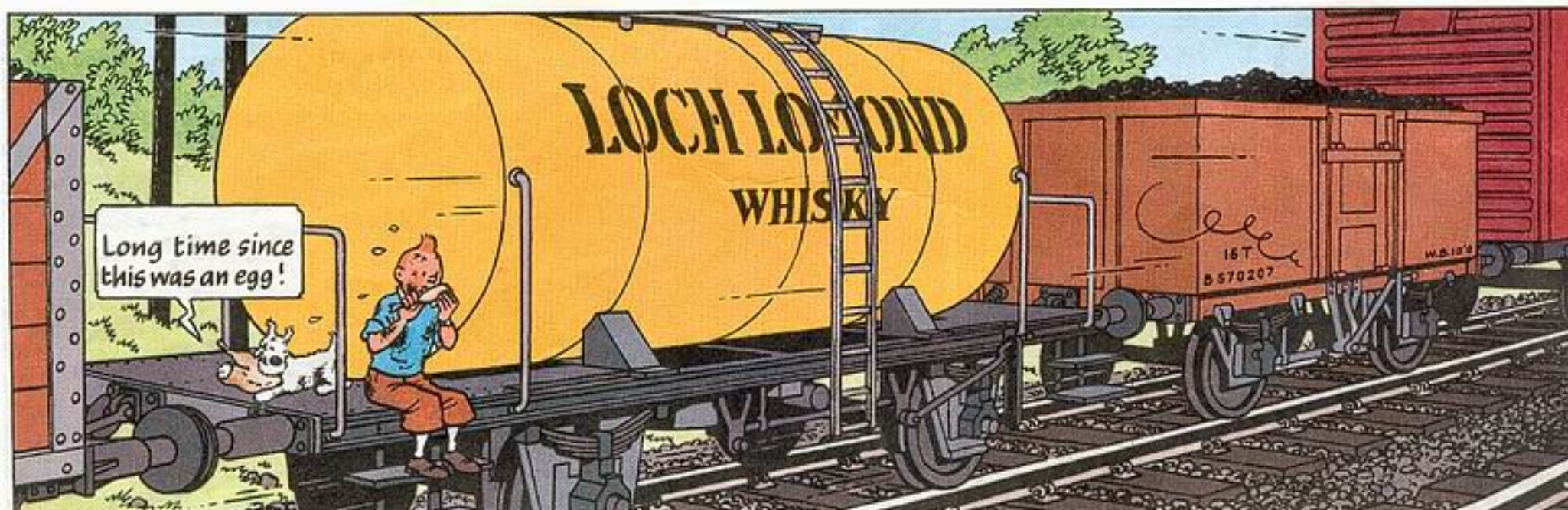
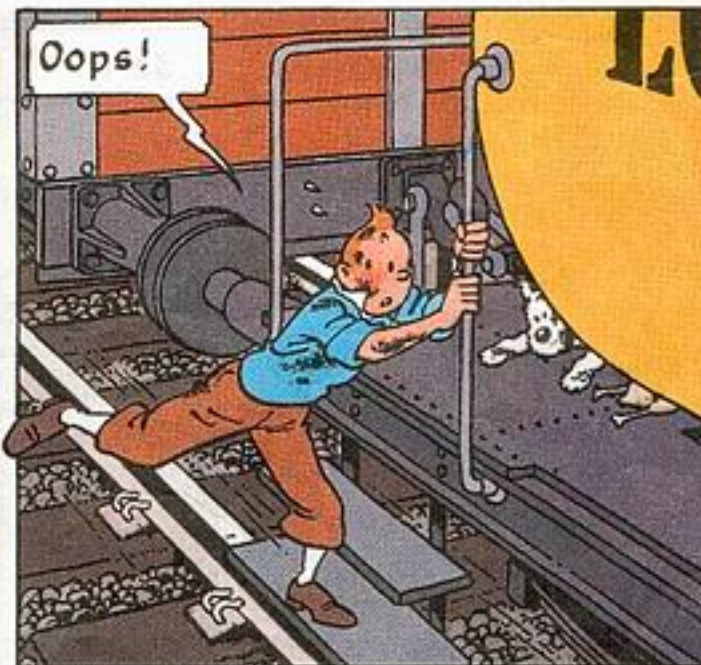
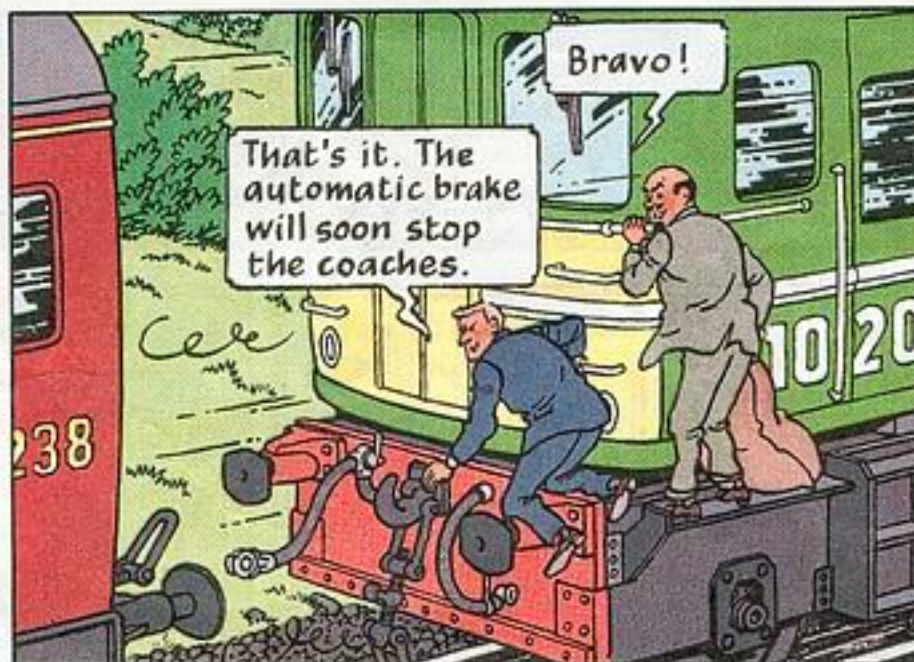
Come on, Snowy!

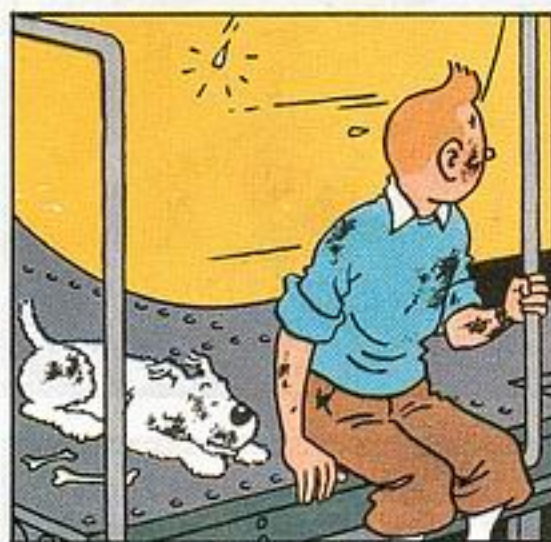


I made it - this time!









Hello, it's raining.

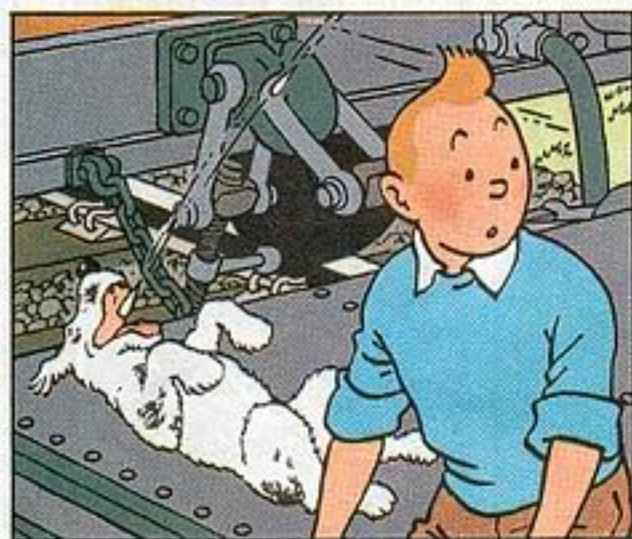


Golly, that's not water! But it's got a certain something, all the same!



Aha! There must be a leak ...

Better try to clean myself up.



A station?... No... Then I wonder why they've stopped.



What in the world...? An engine, just sitting there..



It's the one they hijacked. Müller must have abandoned it... But where did they go? The driver may give me a lead ...



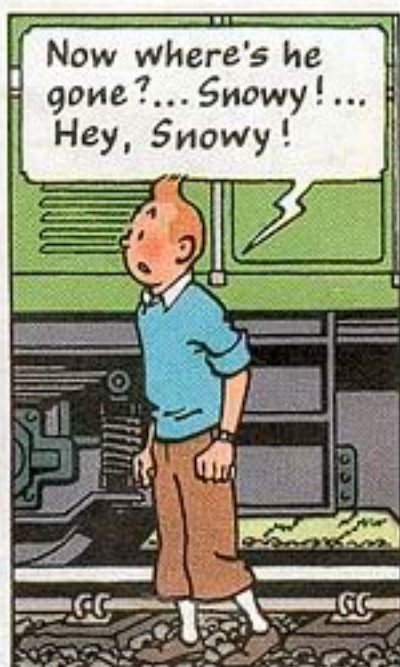
Bert! Are you all right? What happened?



A couple of thugs... climbed into the cab... made us drive on ... then ordered me to stop. One of 'em got behind us, clobbered me with a spanner... I went out like a light. Didn't see which way they went ...



That's all right. My dog will pick up their trail in a flash... Snowy!



Now where's he gone?... Snowy!... Hey, Snowy!



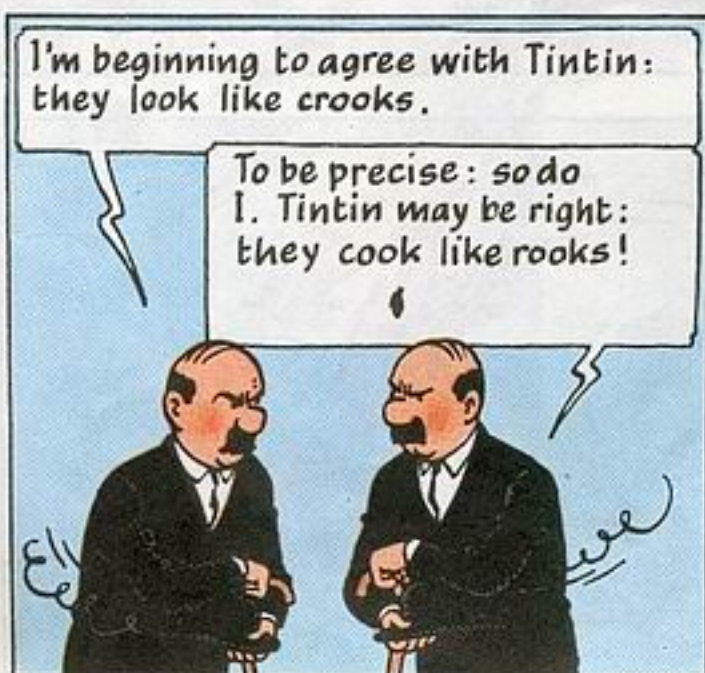
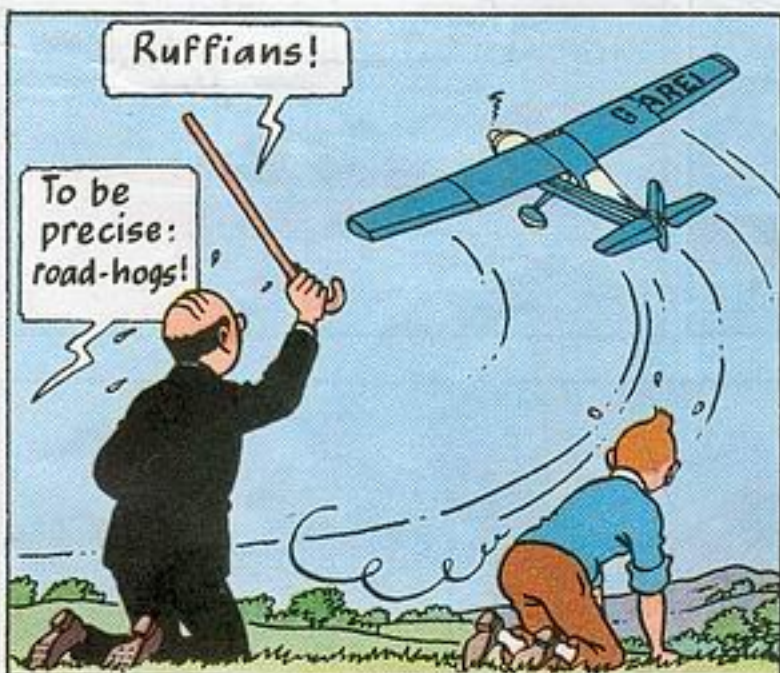
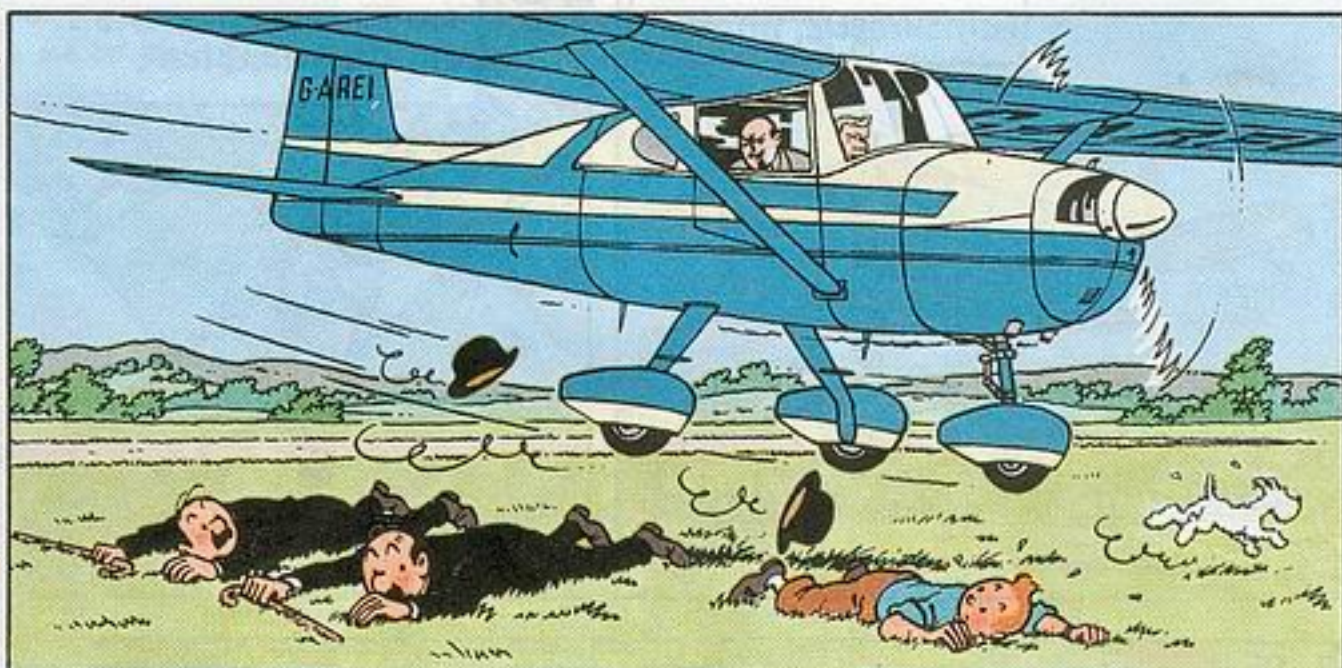
SNOWY!

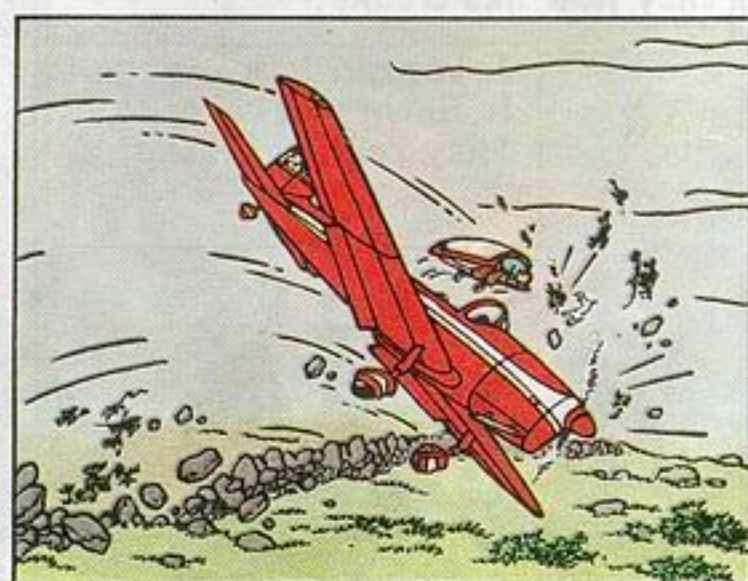
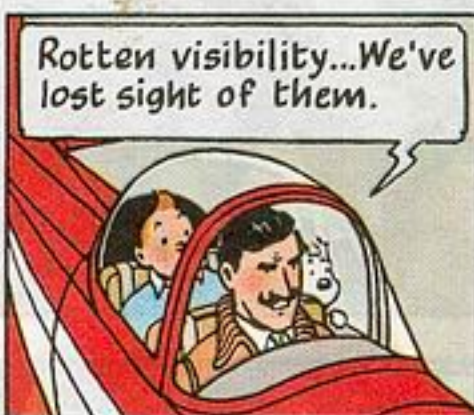
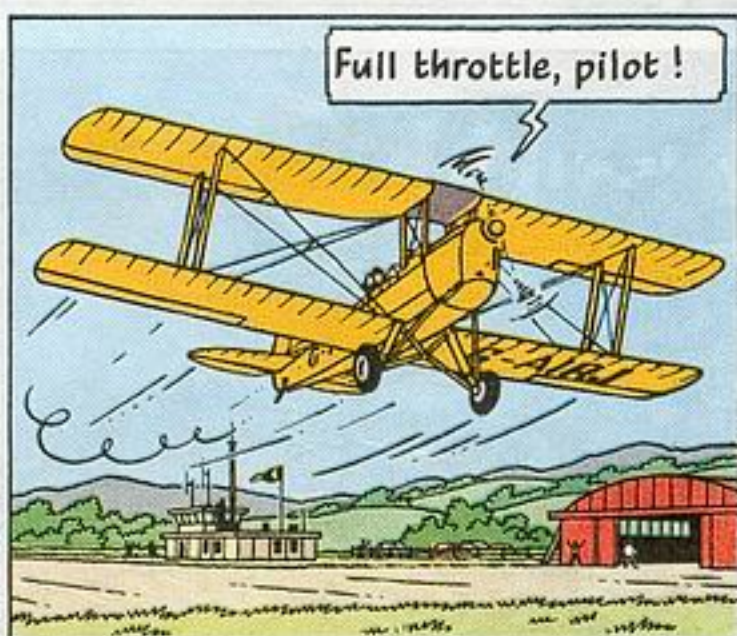


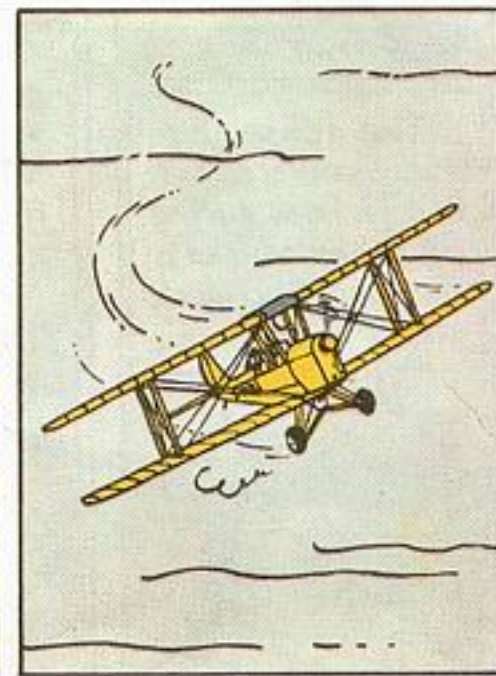
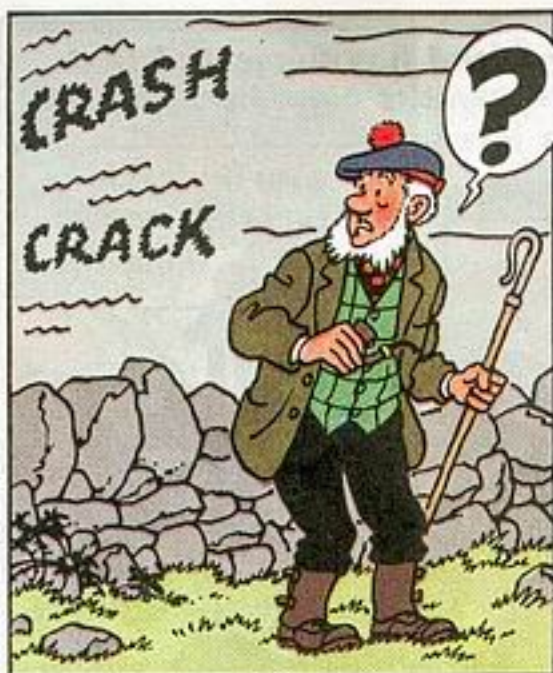
S'O.K., I'm c-c-coming... Give... hic... give a dog a sh-sh-shance...

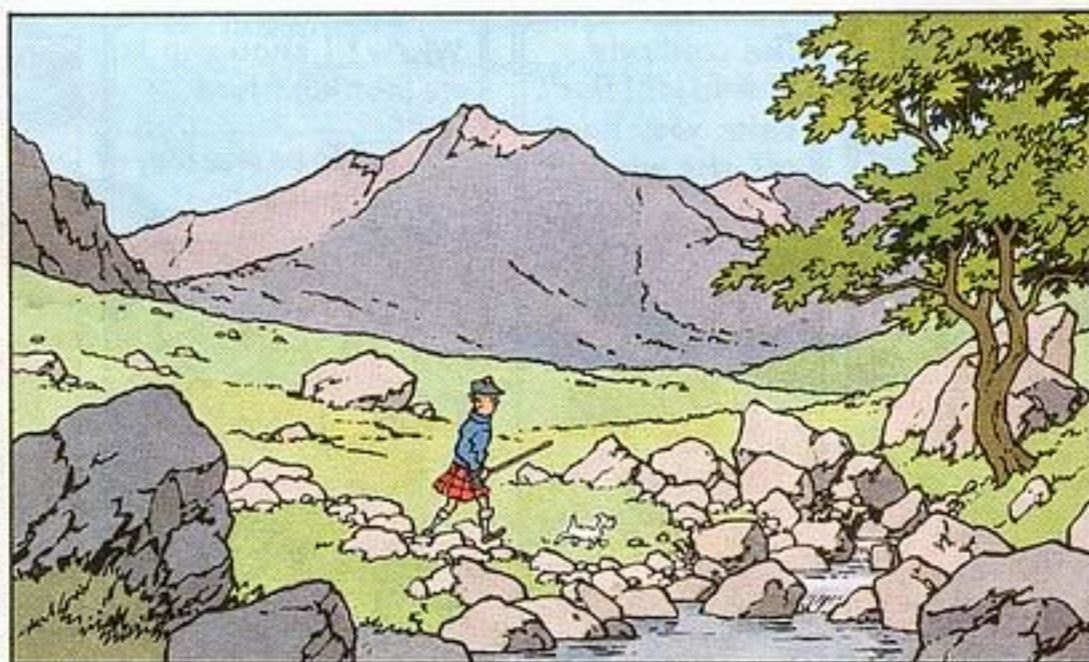
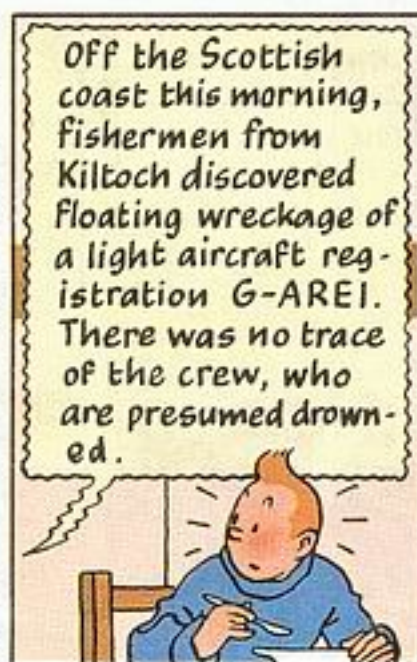




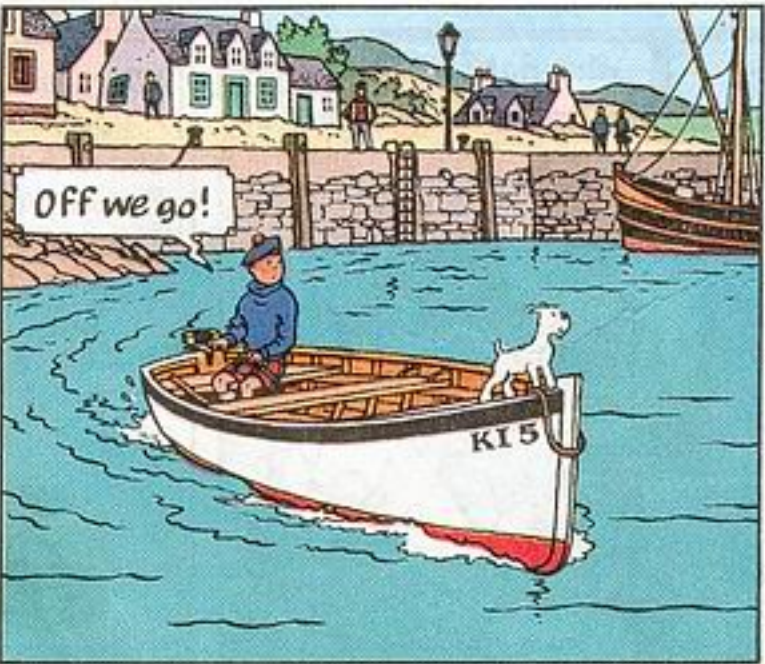


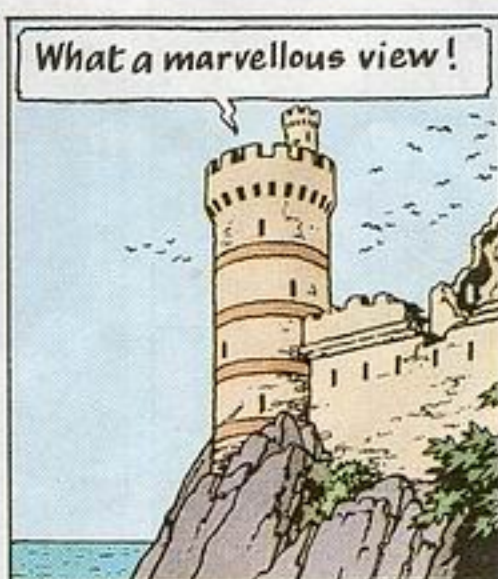
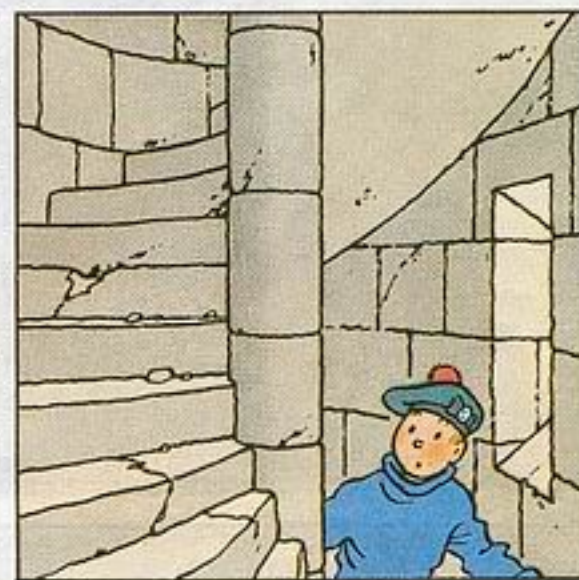
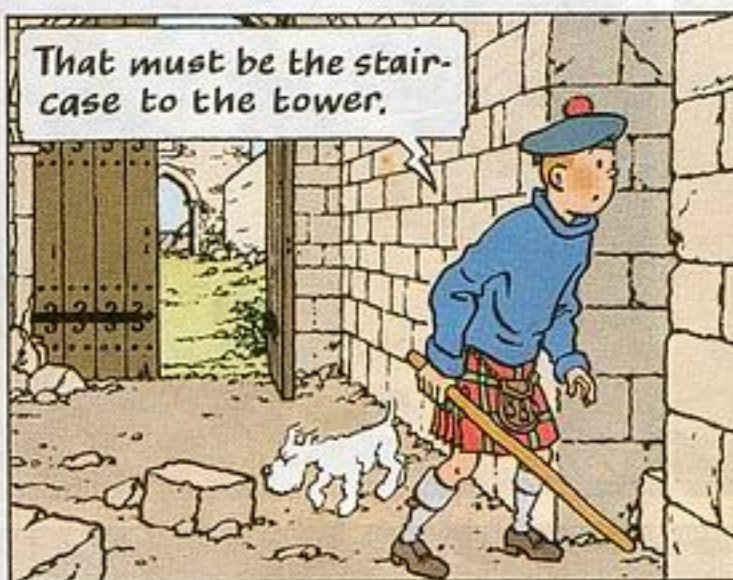
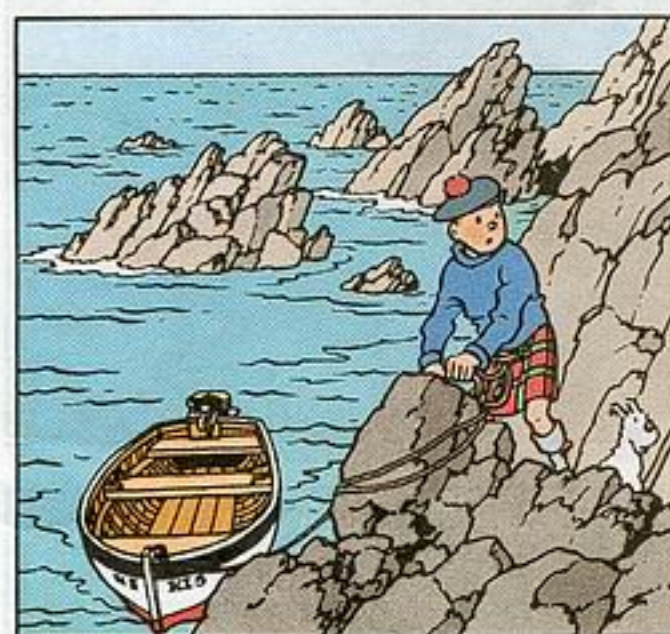
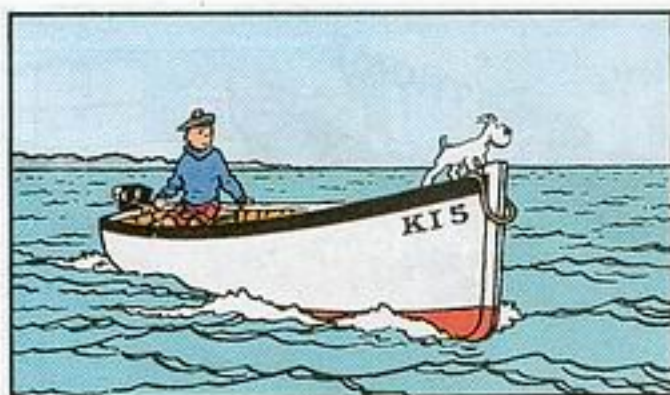


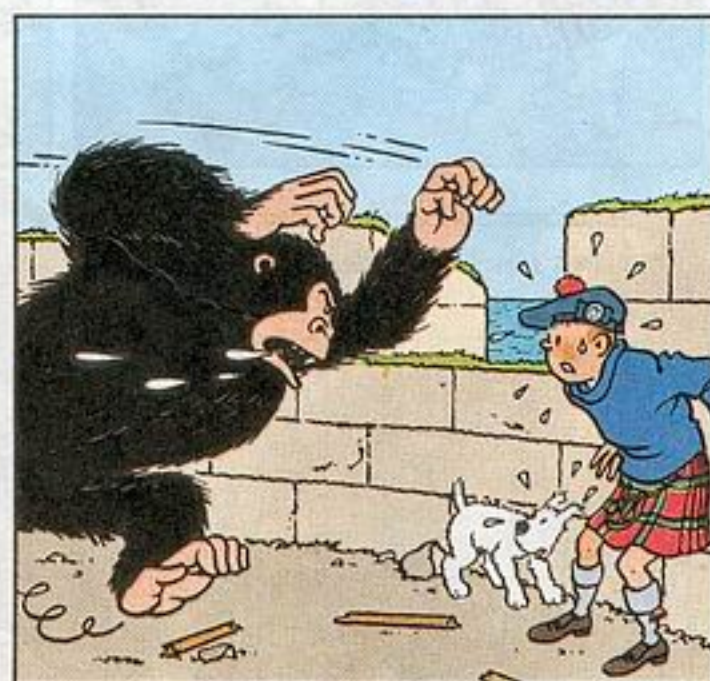


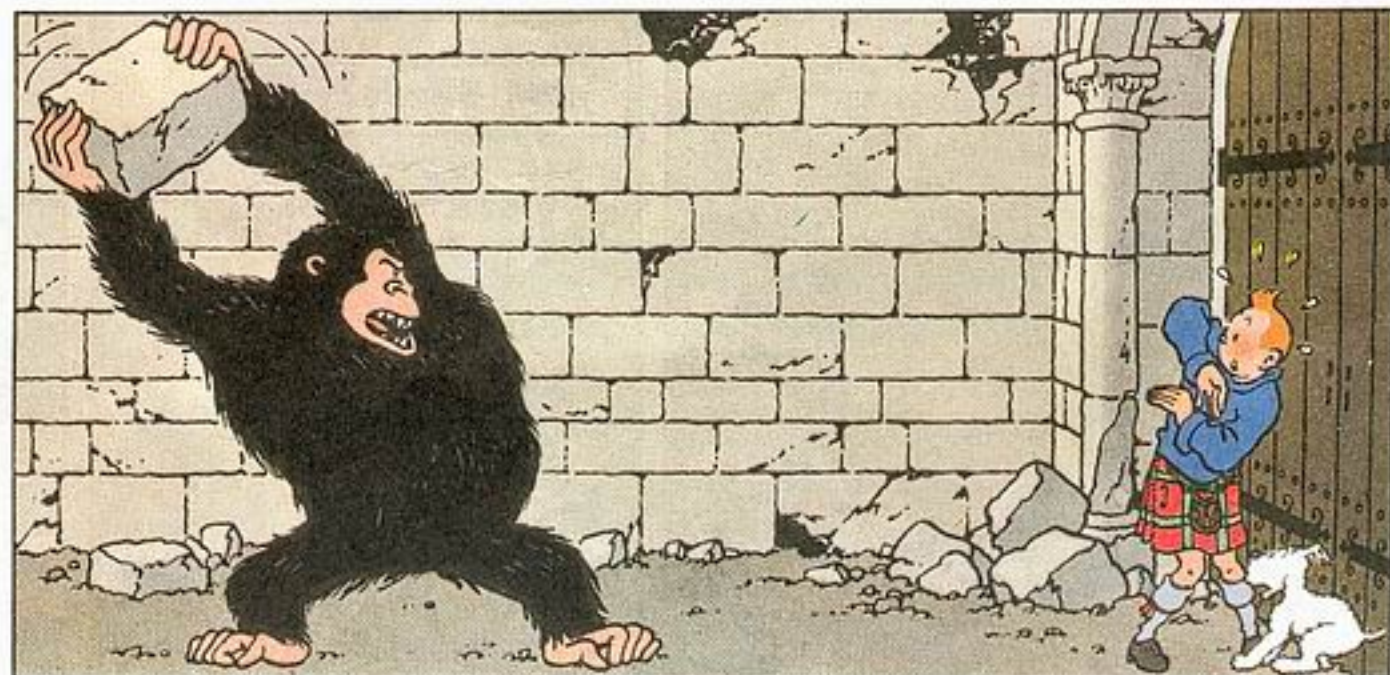


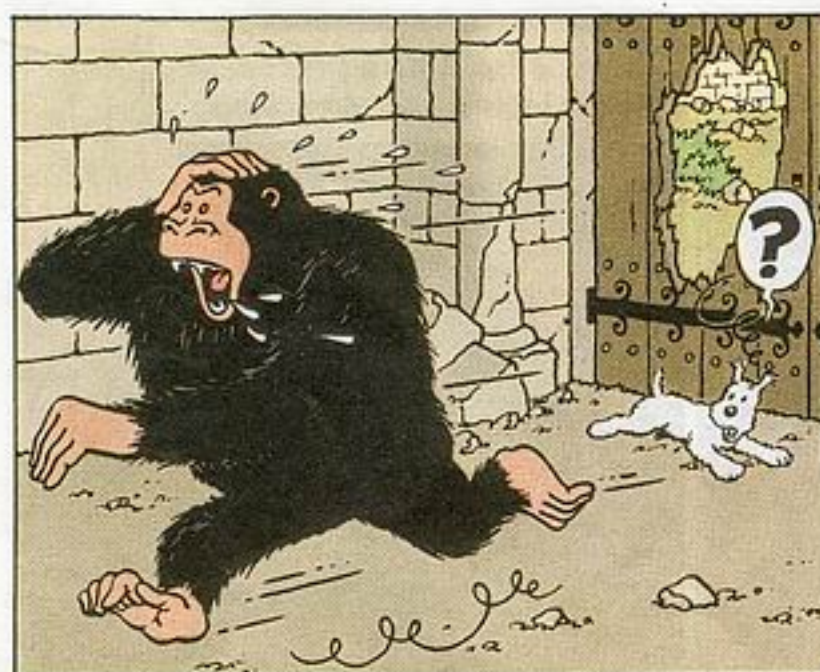
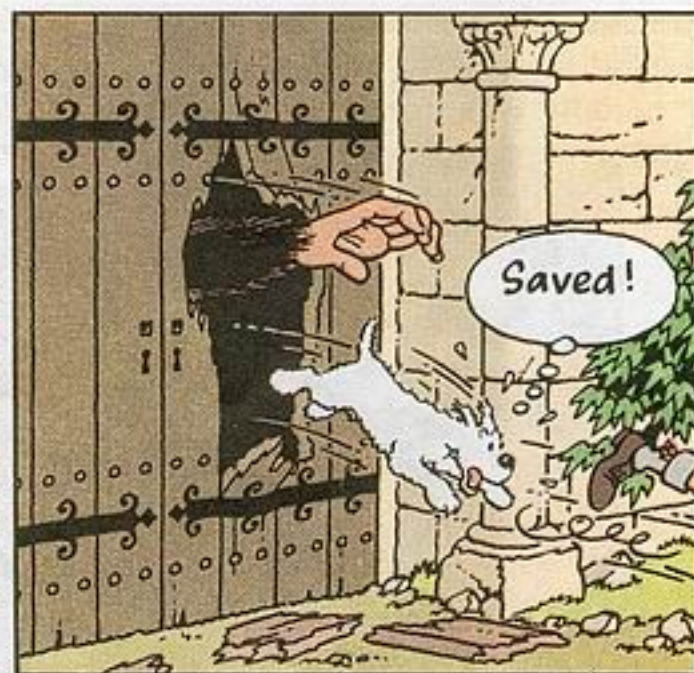


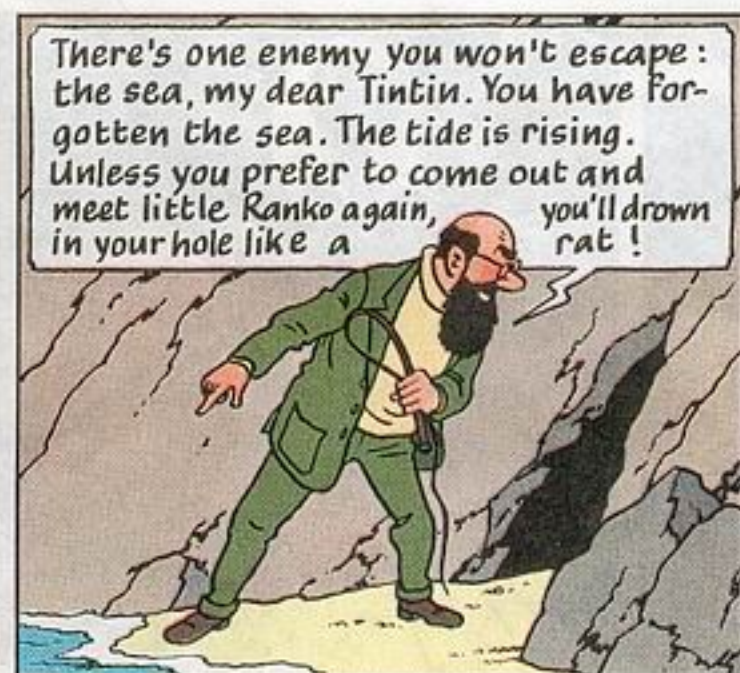
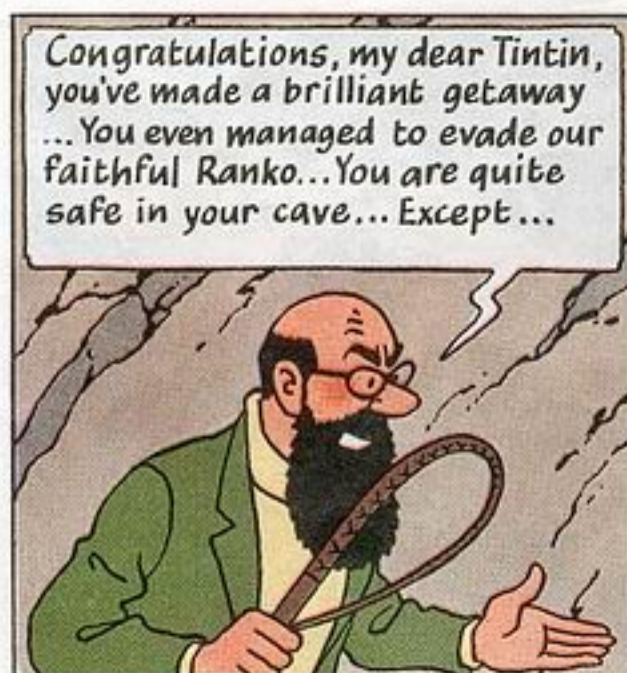


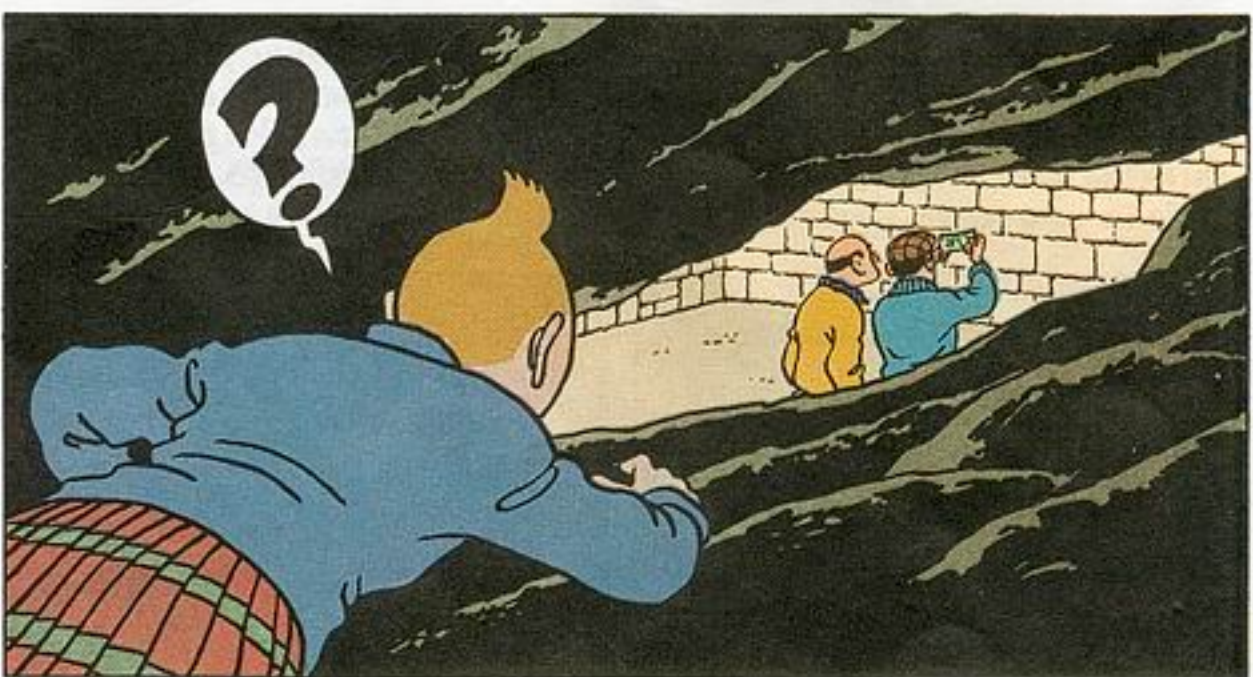


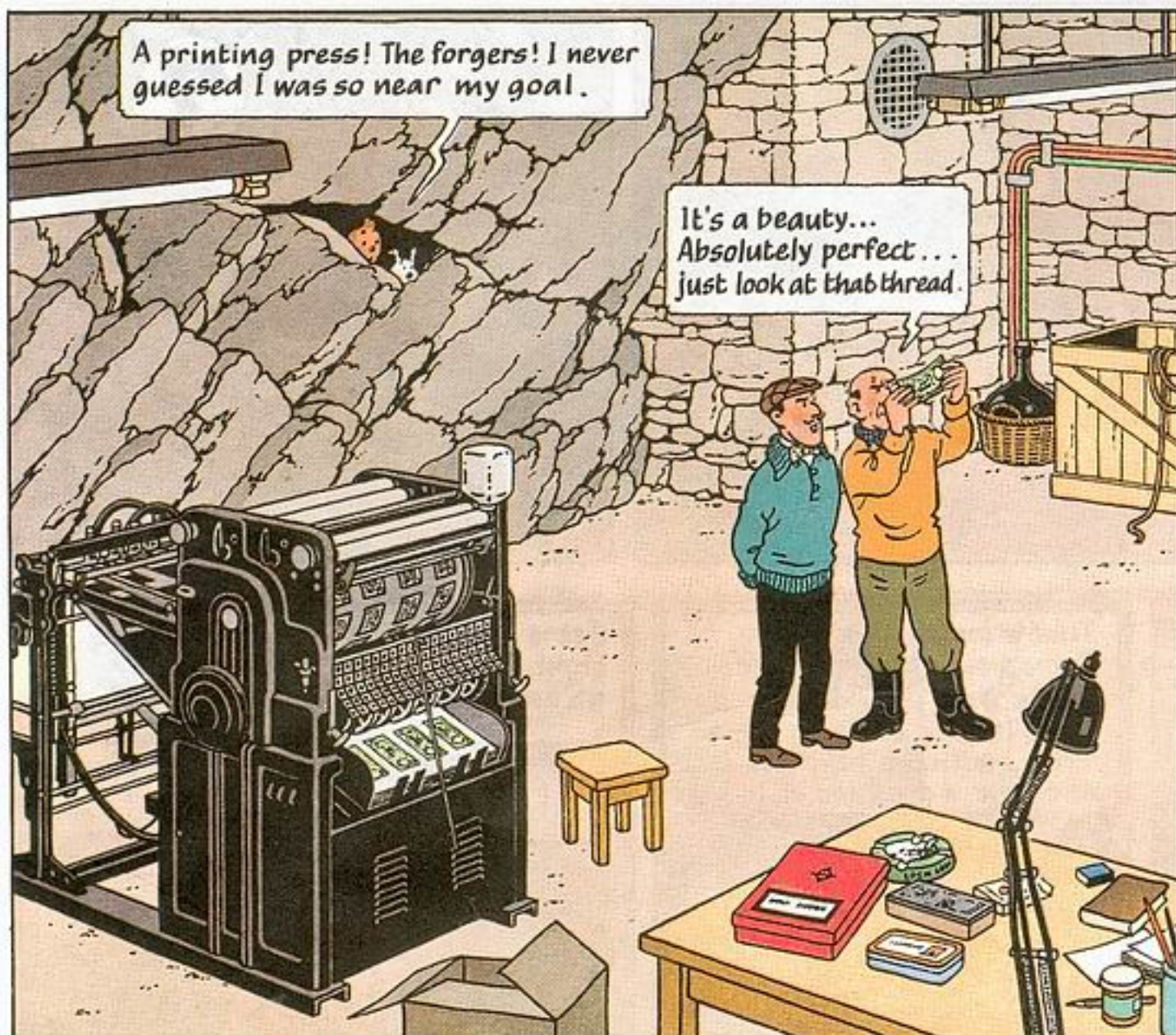


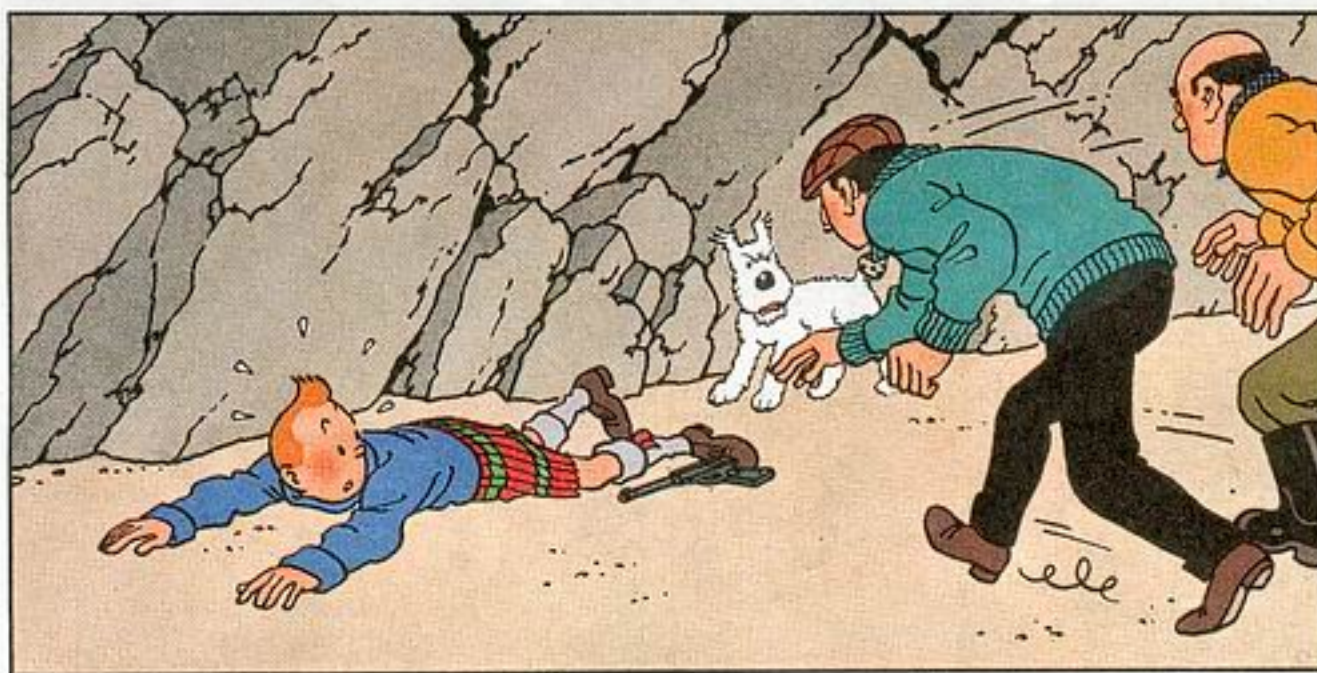








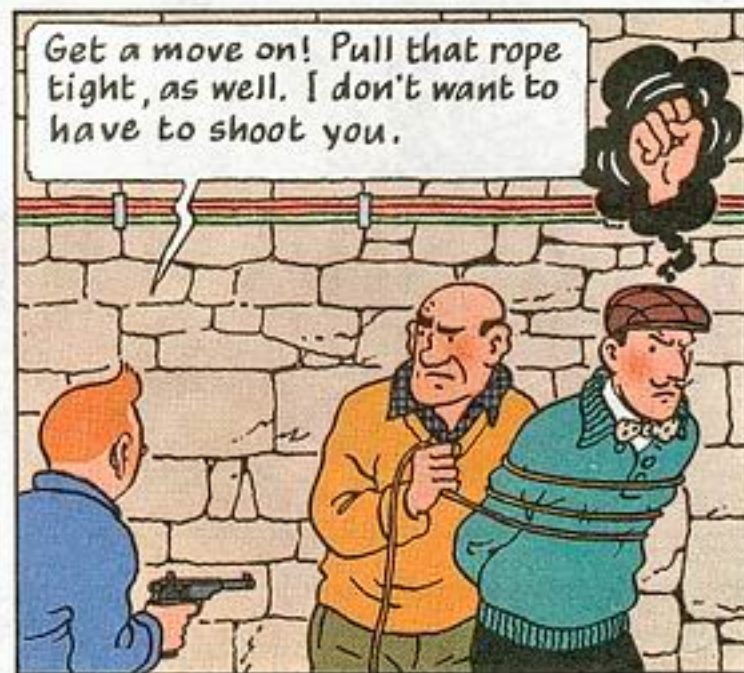




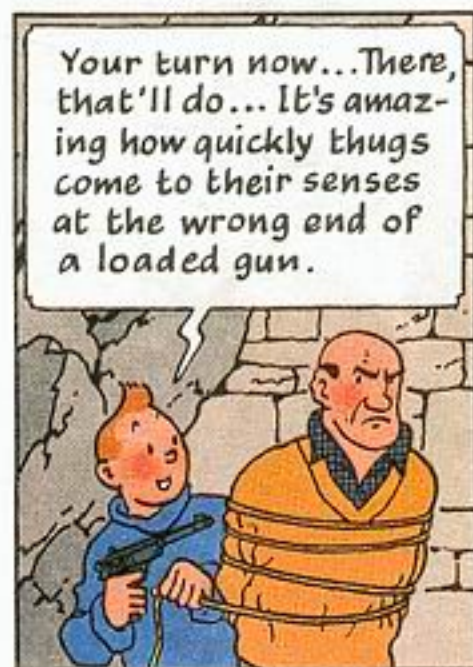
Get back! And put up your hands!



That's enough horseplay. There's a coil of rope over there. You, puss-in-boots, bring it here and tie up your friend with the whiskers. And make a good job of it!



Get a move on! Pull that rope tight, as well. I don't want to have to shoot you.



Your turn now... There, that'll do... It's amazing how quickly thugs come to their senses at the wrong end of a loaded gun.



A loaded gun?? ... Of all the stupid clods! ... I've just remembered: there's no ammunition in my pistol!

A fine time to think of that!

Great snakes! He's right. It's completely empty!



Help! Help!... Rescue!... Help! Help!

Help!... Help! Tintin's here... Help! Help!... Help!

Stop that! Shut up, or I'll...



Go ahead... threaten us! Words won't keep us quiet... Aren't you forgetting that gun isn't loaded?

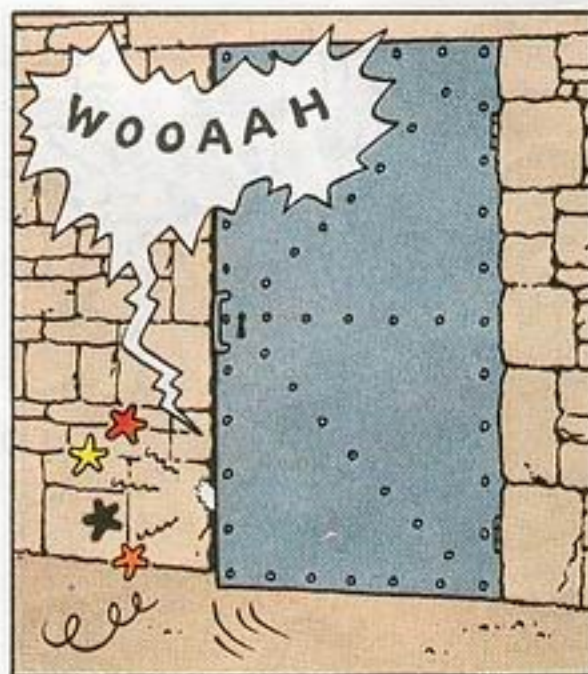
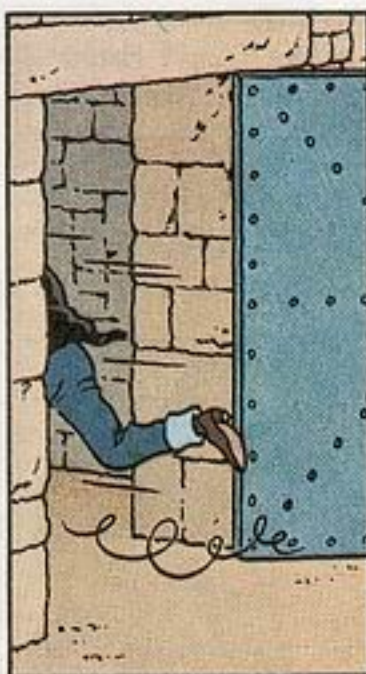
Maybe. But there's more than one way of using an automatic... I'll demonstrate!

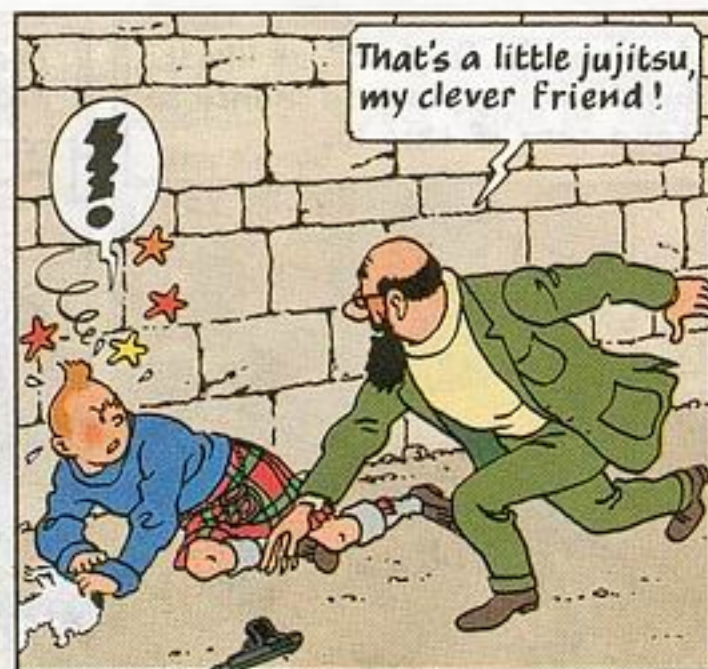


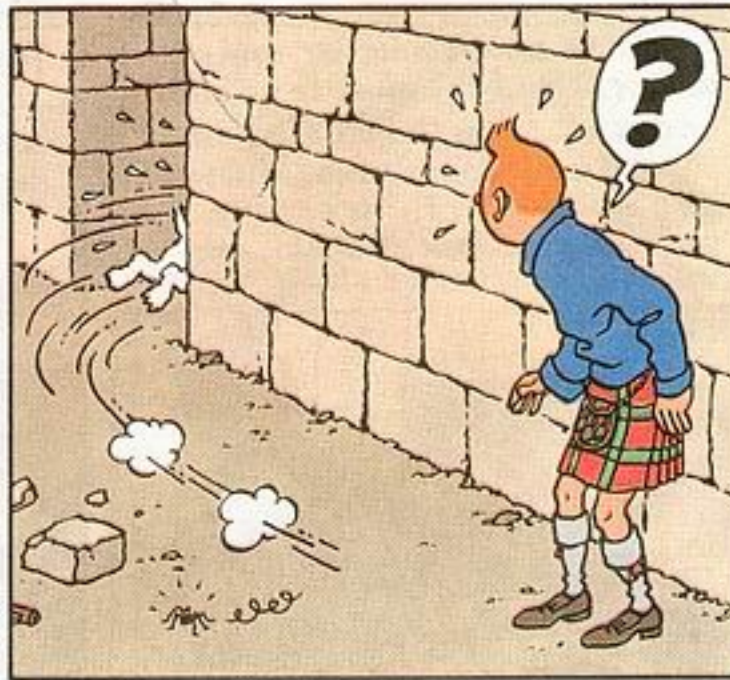
Golly, that's the stuff, Tintin!... One!... Two!... Knockout!

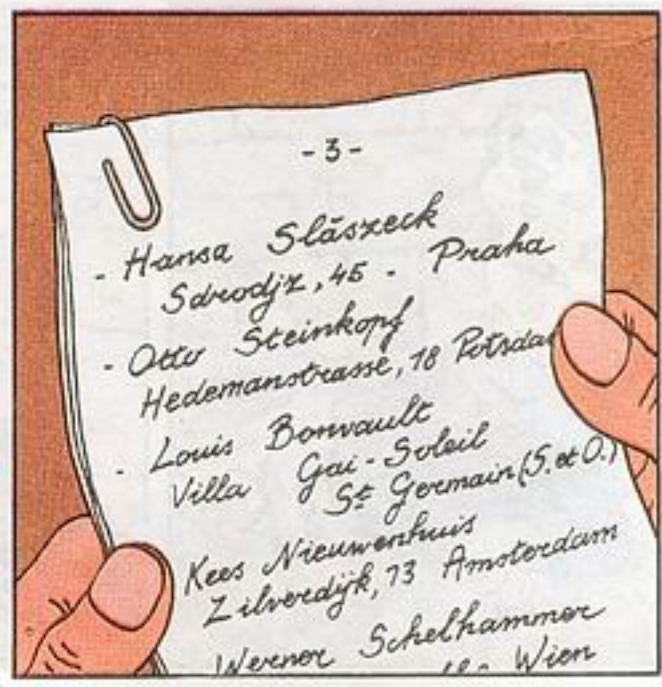
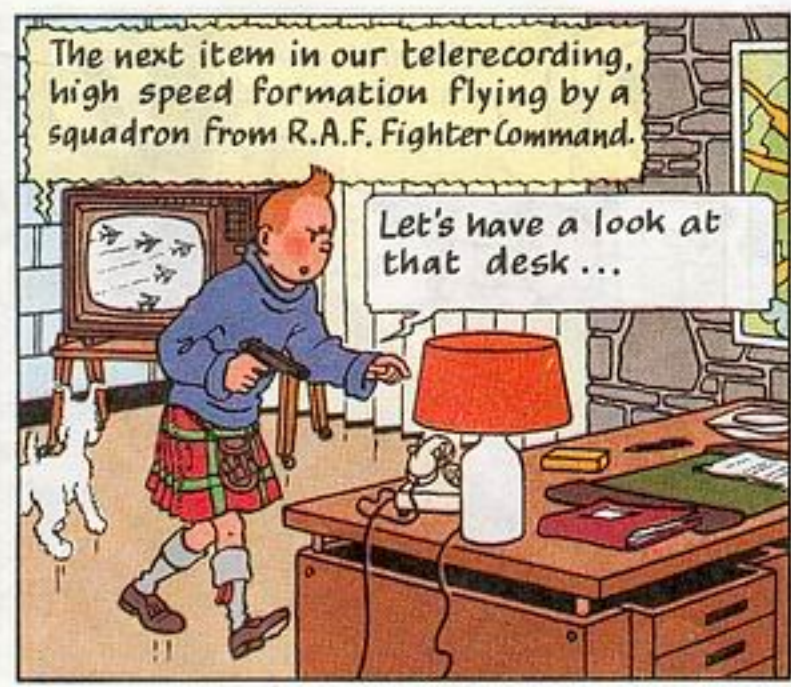
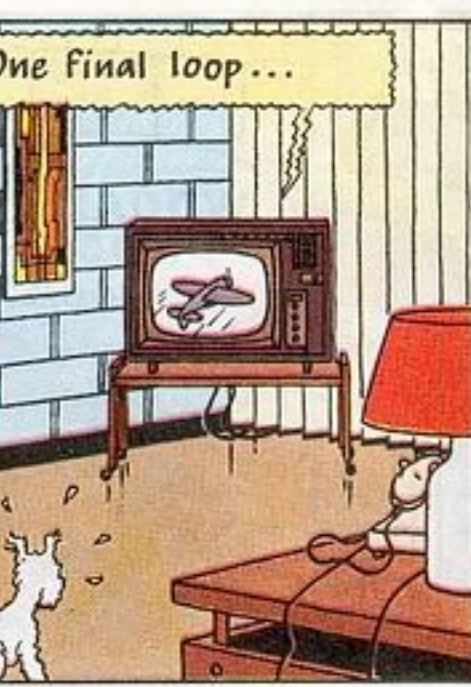


Too late! They've raised the alarm... I can hear footsteps... someone coming...









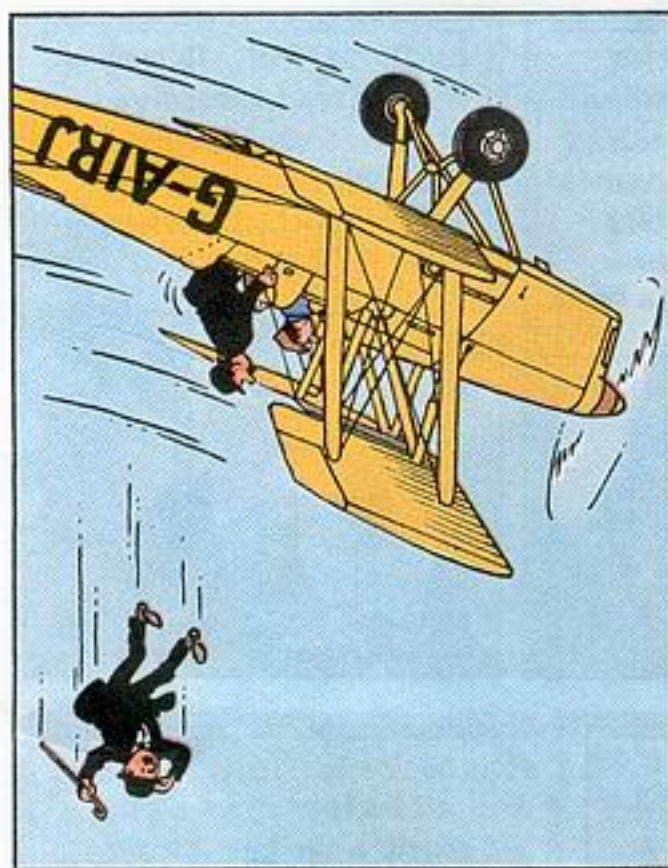
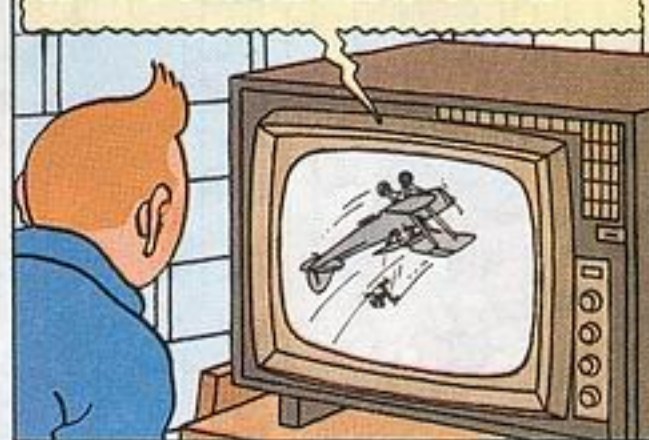
Now the plane comes roaring down, skims over the field and shoots up like a rocket ...



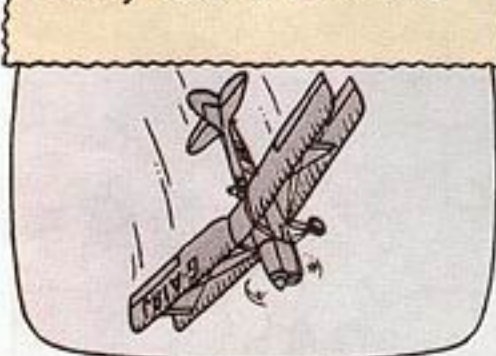
Stop! We want to get down, d'you hear?



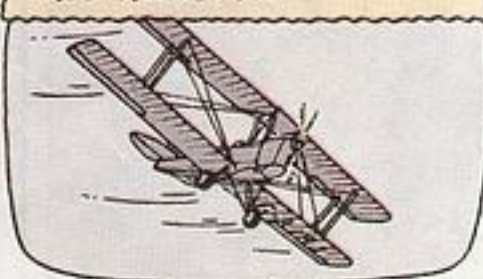
Now he's heading for the ground again...and into another flawless loop he goes, then... Good heavens! one of the passengers has slipped out of his seat... This is terrible!



Whew! What a stunt! That really had us fooled!



And this time he really is coming down... He's going to land... He's cut the motor...



He touches down... the plane bounces ...

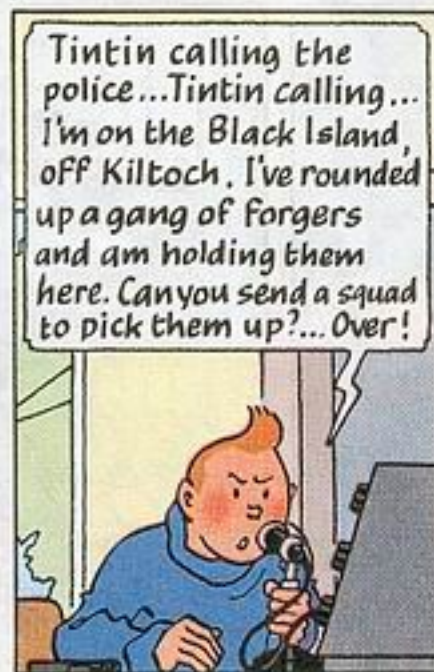


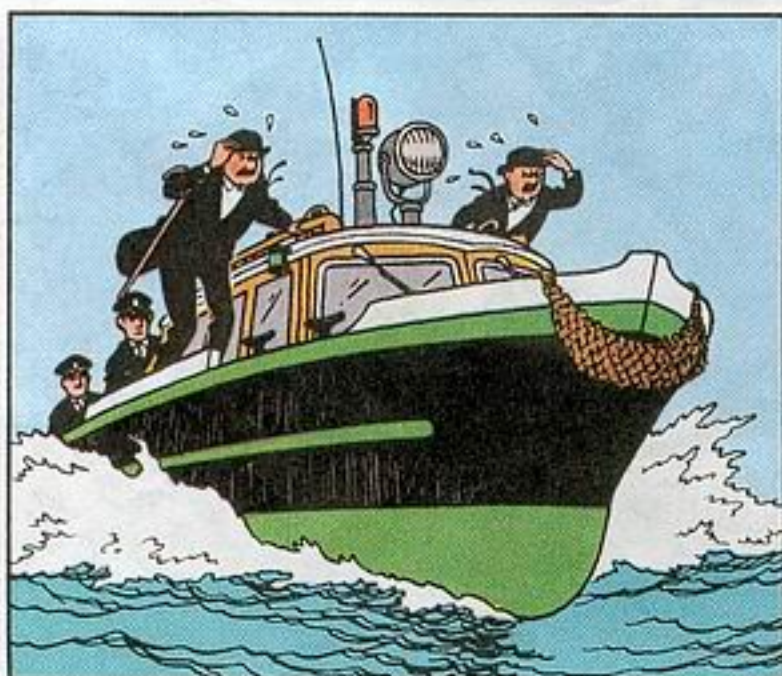
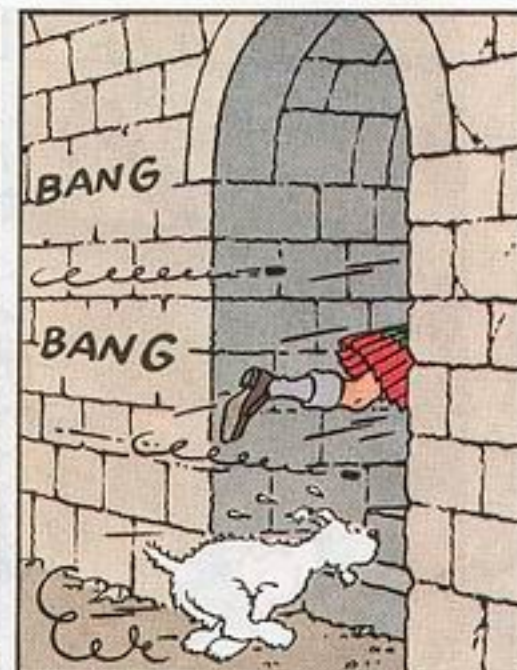
...and does one last, hair-raising somersault before it comes to rest in the centre of the field.



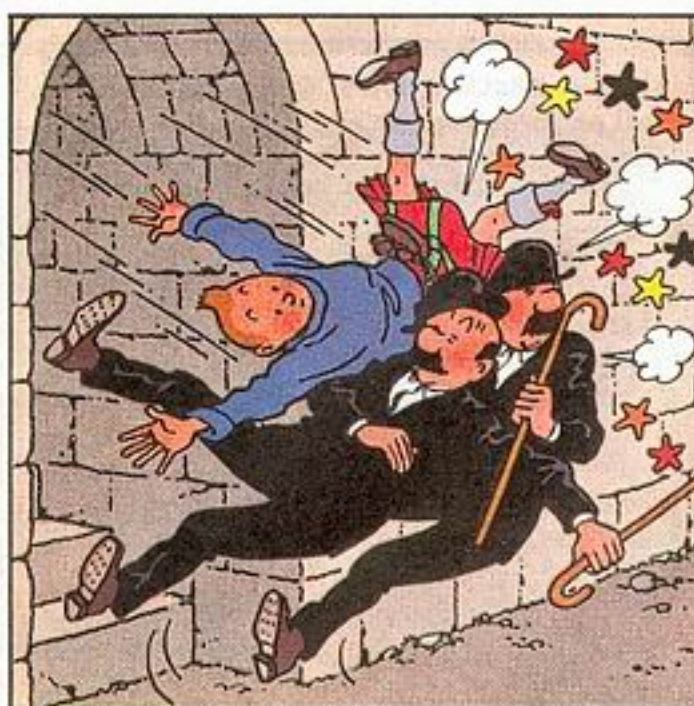
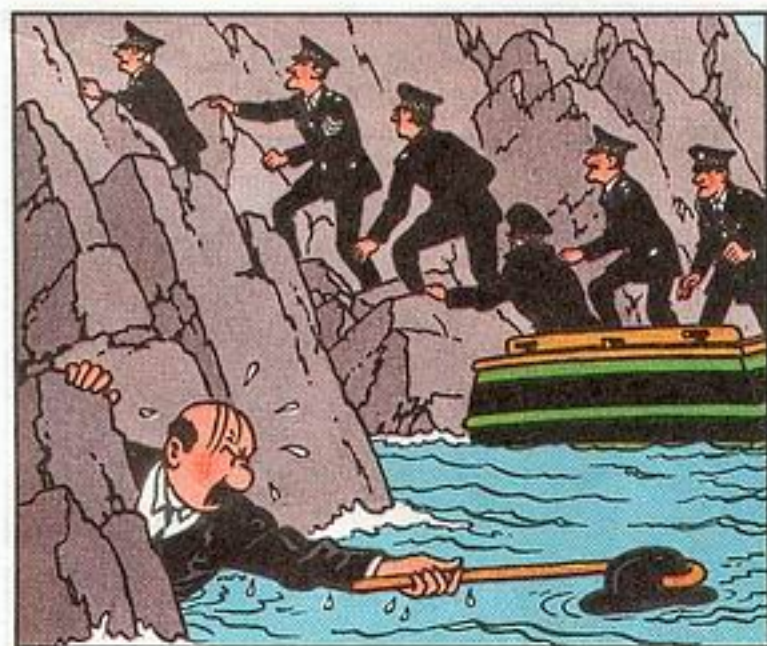
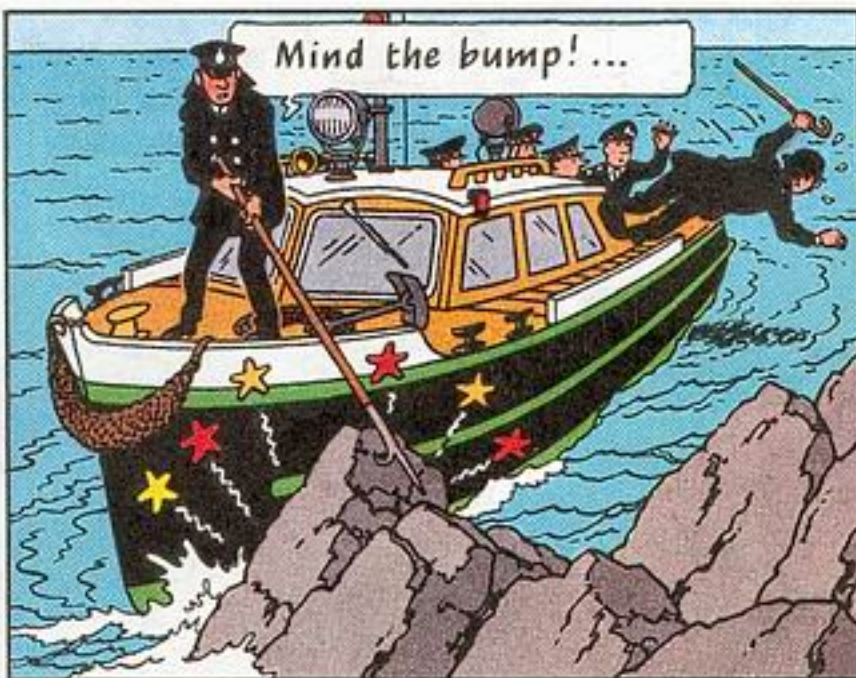
A clear victory! The judges are unanimous...the aerobatic championship is yours!

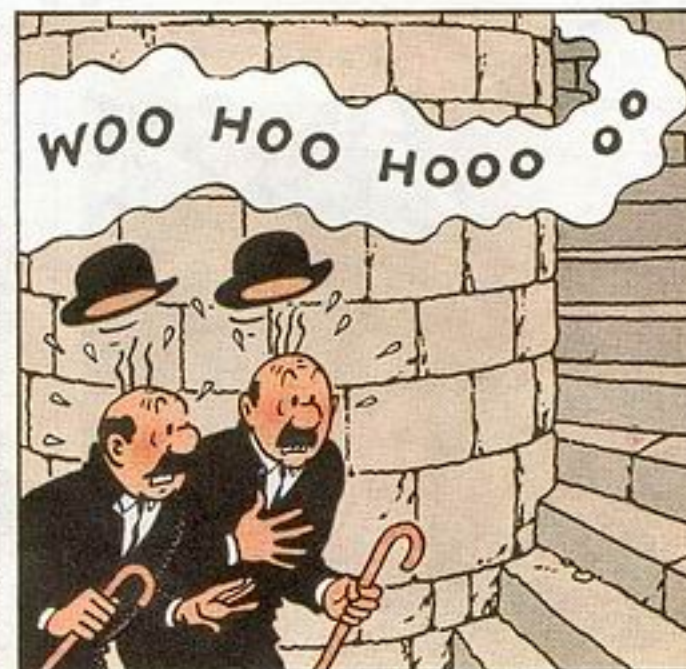
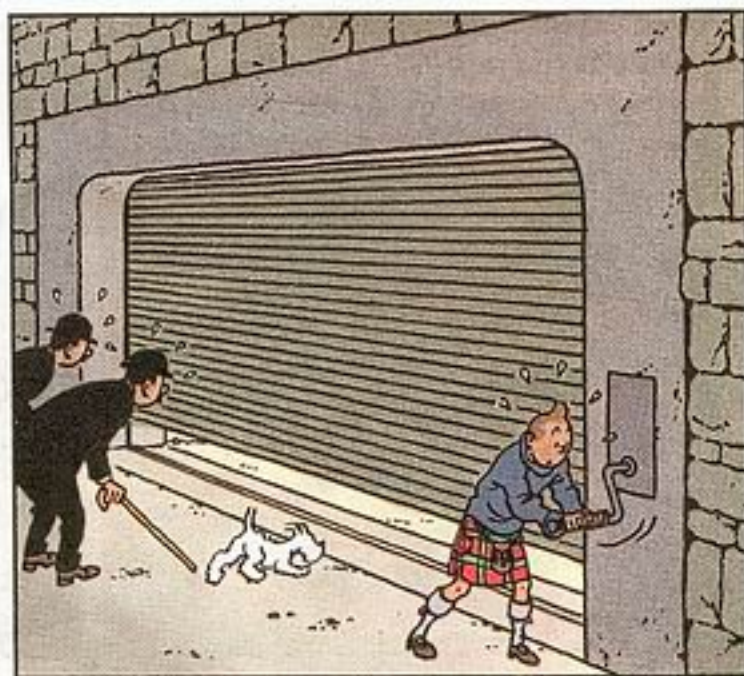
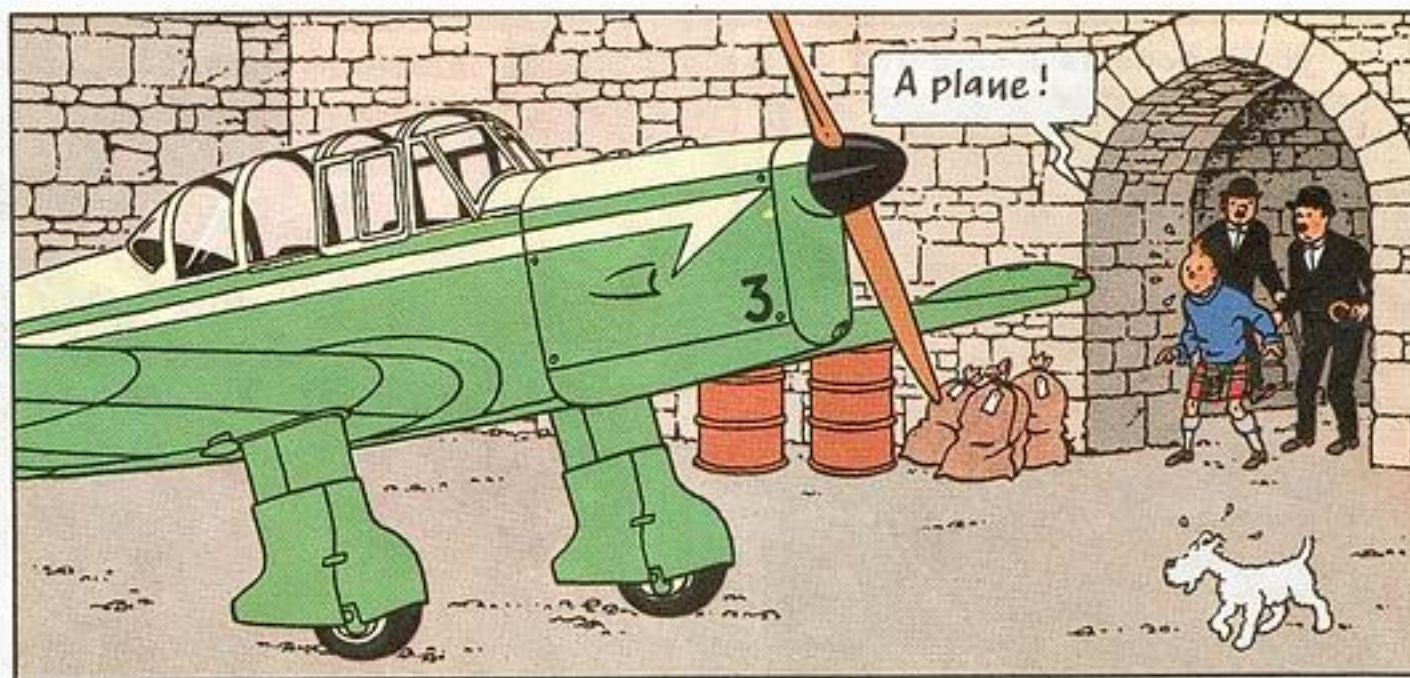


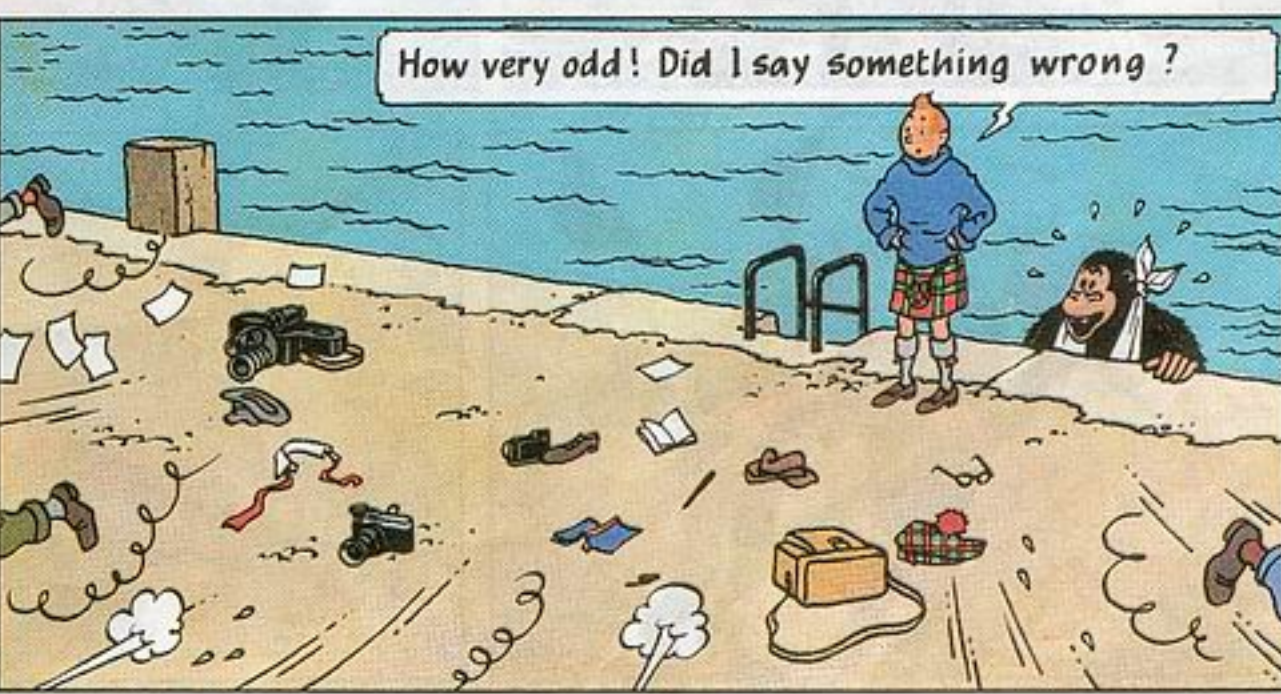
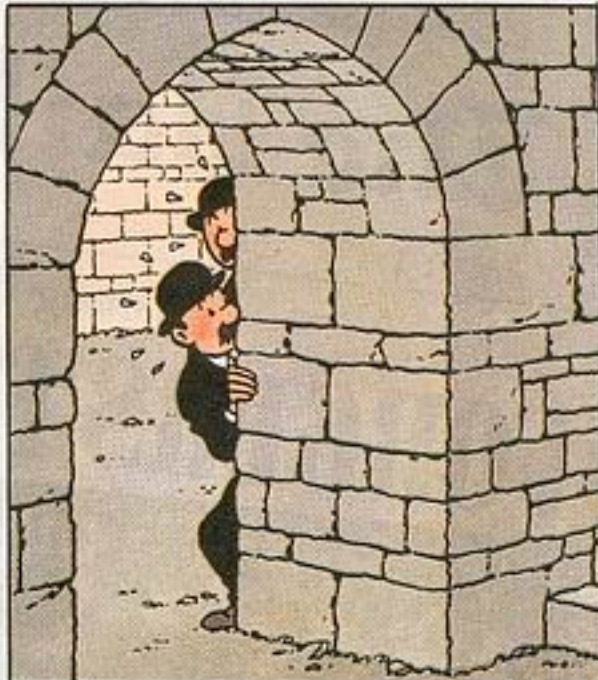
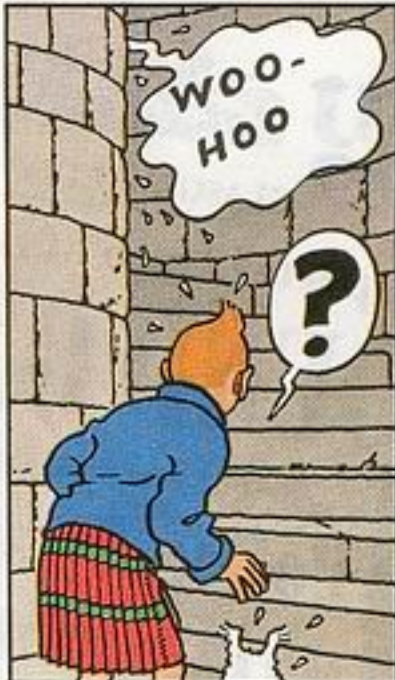














GLASGOW EDITION

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LOCH DOB SCOTCH WHISKY

Young Reporter Hero of Black Island Drama

FORGERS FOUND ON MYSTERY ISLE

Full story page five

Police Swoop on International Gang

EXCLUSIVE PICTURES

FORGED notes so perfect even bank cashiers are fooled.

At Kiltloch, handcuffed gang leaders are escorted to waiting Black Maria.

A sea dash by police ended in five arrests. Seen with hero reporter Tintin and lion-hearted dog Snowy, from left, Constables E. McGregor, T. W. Stewart, B. Robertson, A. MacLeod.

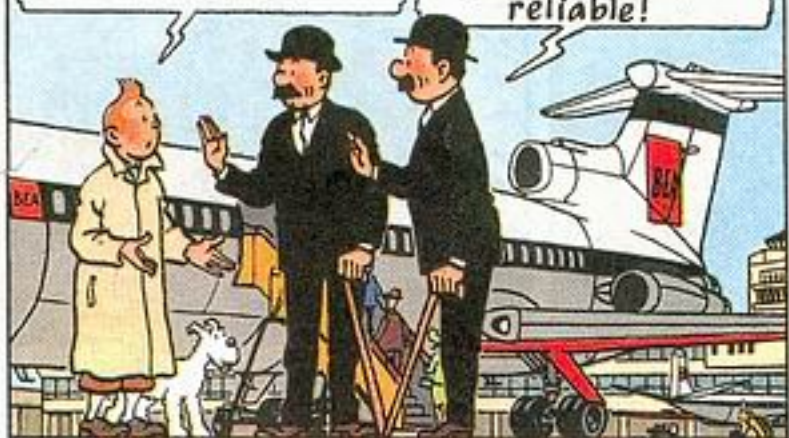
Black Island 'Beast' Ranko says goodbye to rescuer Tintin in a Glasgow zoo. Once trained to kill intruders at gang hideout, the monster gorilla, injured in battle on



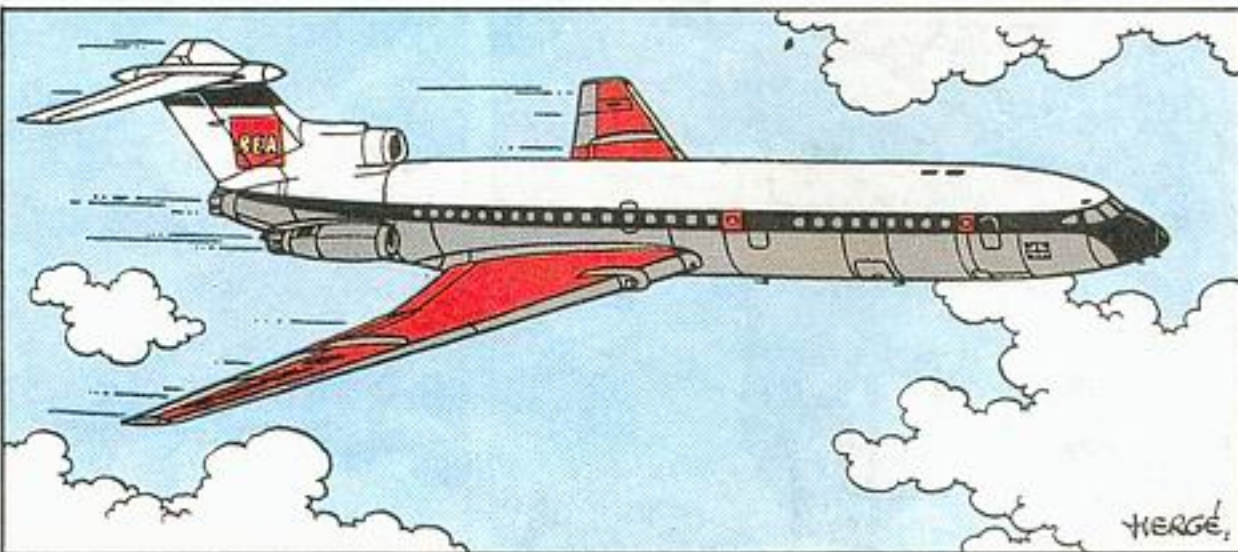
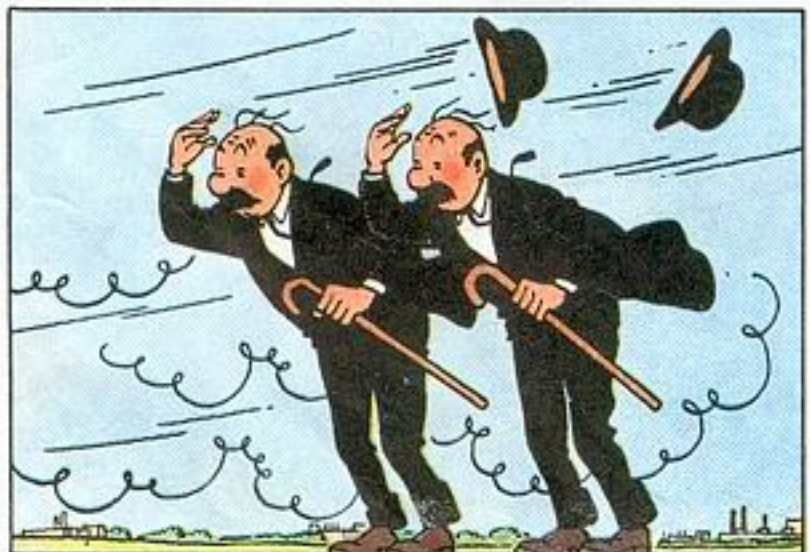
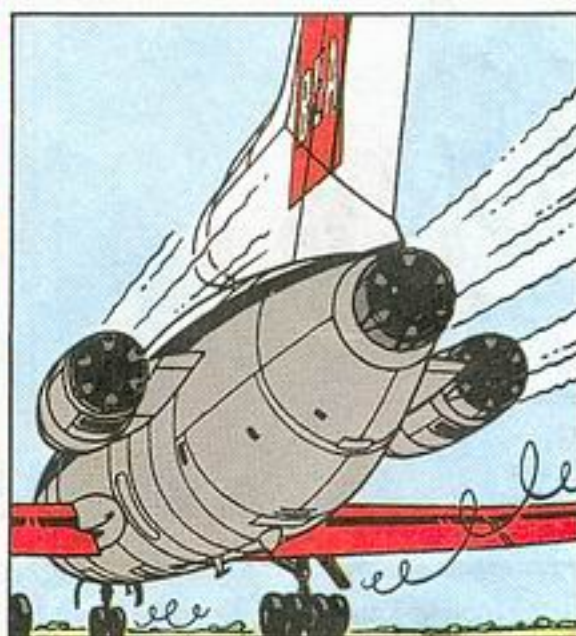
Next morning...

You aren't coming back with me by air?

By air?... No thank you... To be precise: we don't find the pilots entirely... reliable!



Au revoir!



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