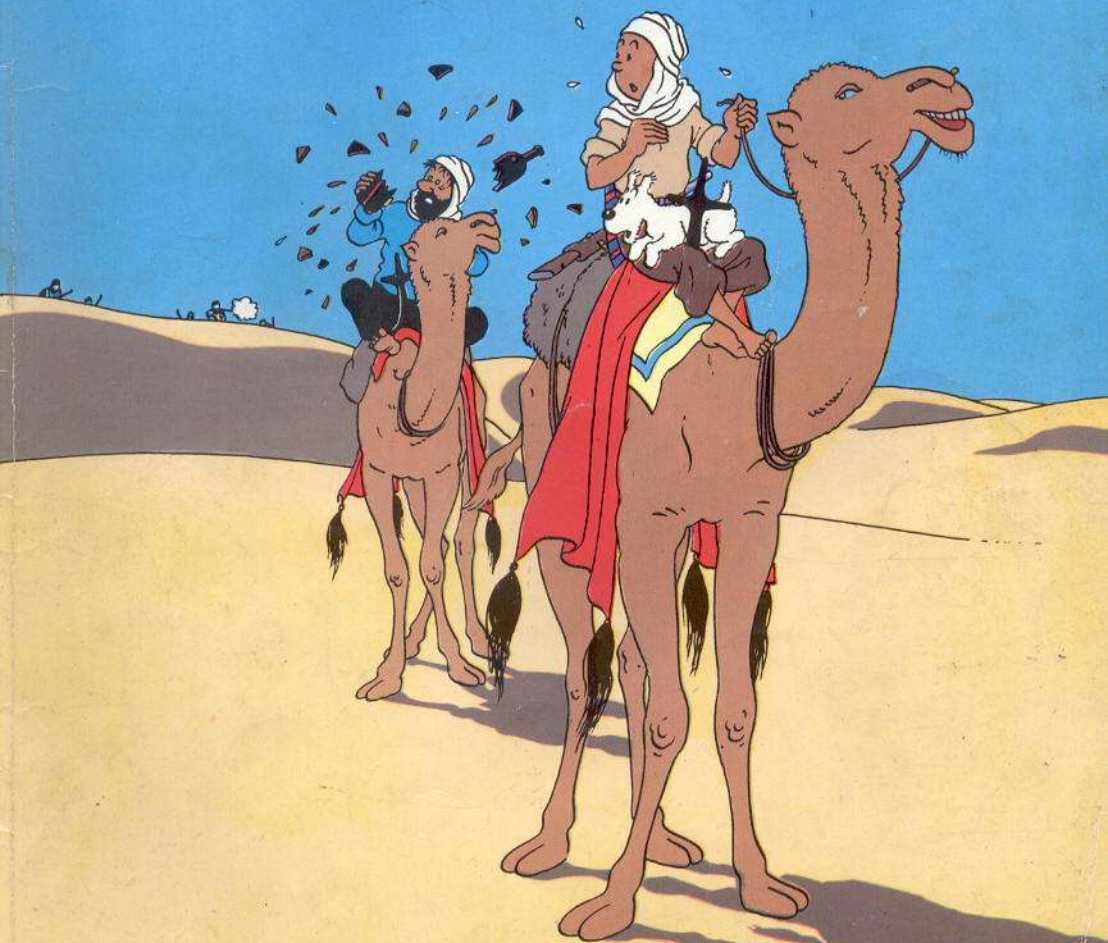


HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF

TINTIN

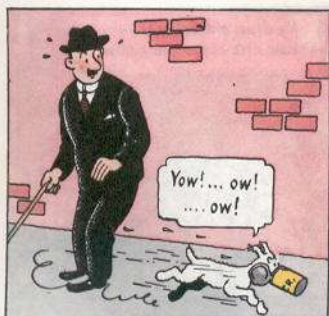
THE CRAB
WITH
THE GOLDEN CLAWS



MAGNET



THE CRAB WITH THE GOLDEN CLAWS



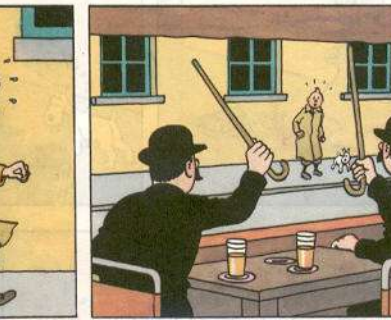
You've been lucky!
You could have cut
yourself. Look how
jagged the edges are.



Now, come on!... And don't do that
again, or I'll
buy a muzzle and
you'll walk
on a lead!



Hi! Hello
there, Tintin!



Waiter, bring another drink!



My dear Tintin, how nice
to see you again!...



To be precise : how nice to see
you again, my dear Tintin!



Here you are,
sir.



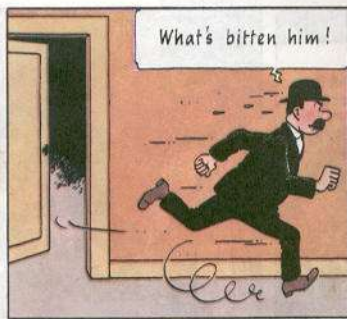
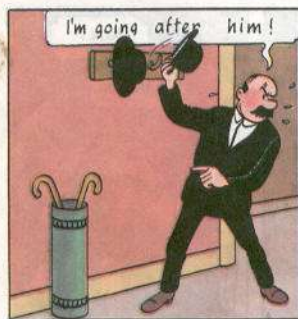
Your health !



My dear old friends,
how nice to see you again!









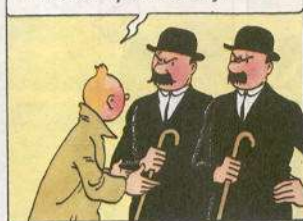
... and I was holding the very tin from which it was torn, just before I met you! Here we are. I threw it into that dustbin... that one where the tramp is rummaging.



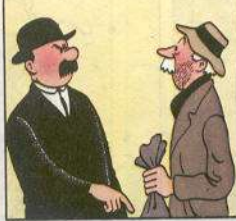
Tintin!... Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Rummaging in dustbins like a common mongrel off the streets!



It's gone!... Yet I'm sure I threw it there. A tin of crab, I remember quite clearly.



Open your sack!



No, it's not here...



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

To be precise: it's fishy...



What's all the fuss about?

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



A crab tin! Are they indeed!





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



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



I must look at this through a magnifying glass.



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



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



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

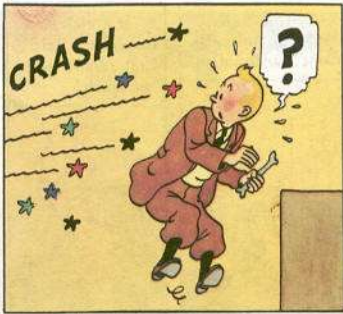


Did I leave it in my study?...





It's not here either!



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



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



Now let's have a look...



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



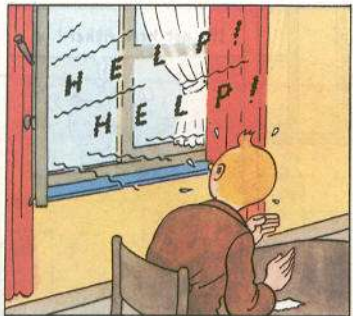
I'll go over all this in pencil. There's 'K'... and an 'A'... and that's an 'R'... or an 'I'... there, I'll soon have it...



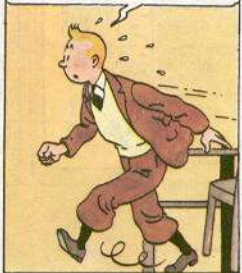
KARABOUDJAN... that's an Armenian name. Karaboudjan..



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



What's going on?...



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



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



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



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



The next morning...

RRRING
RRRING
RRRING



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

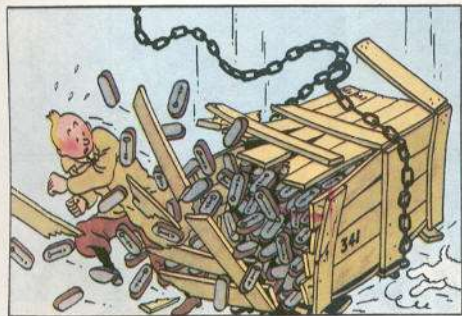
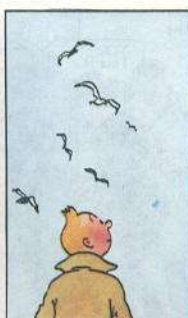
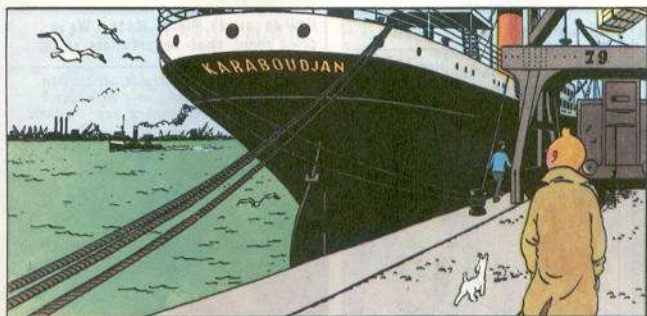
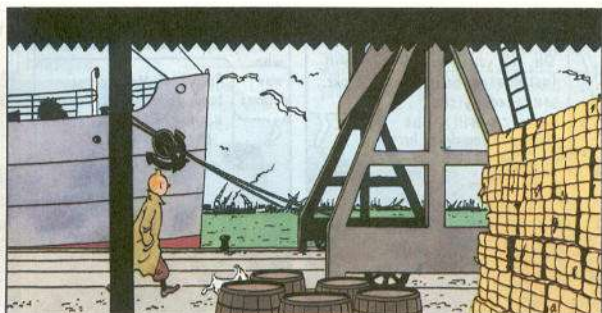


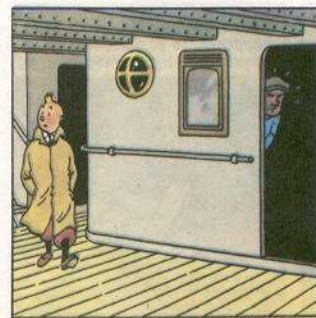
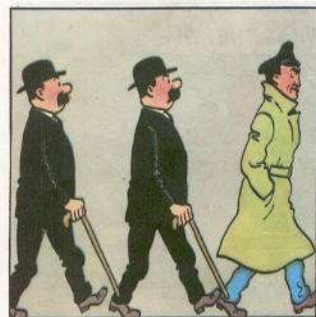
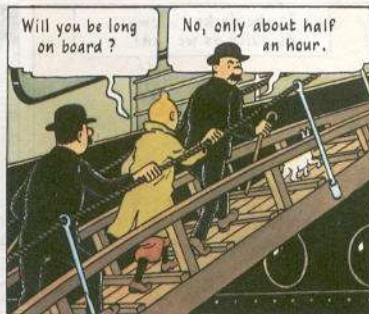
Yes, the drowned man has been identified: the one who had the mysterious bit of paper and the five dud coins. His name was Herbert Dawes: he was a sailor from the merchant-ship KARABOUDJAN



The merchant-ship KARABOUDJAN! Did you say KARABOUDJAN?...









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

To be precise: plain as a pikestaff.



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

Good, I'll come and see.



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

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



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

A little too low... yes...

A little too low...



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

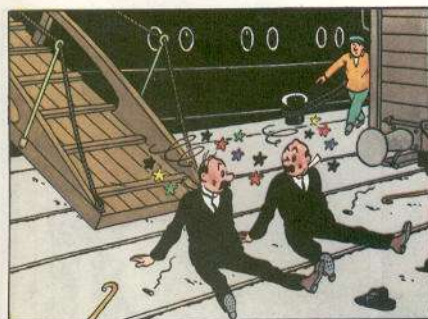
Oh! Tintin!... We'd quite forgotten him..



Mind the step.

Goodbye!

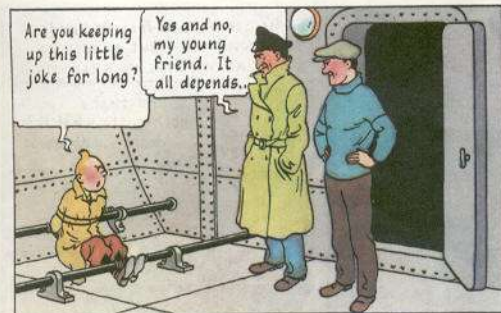
Goodbye!



What can have happened to Tintin?



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



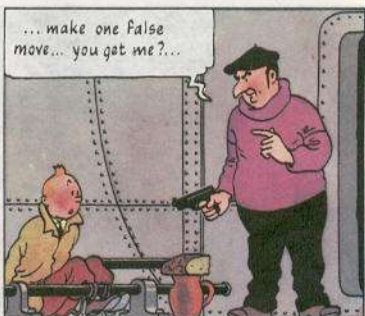
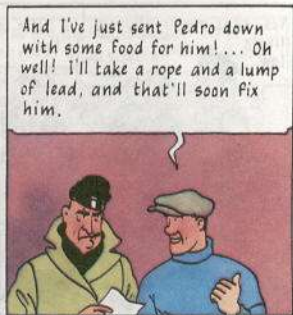
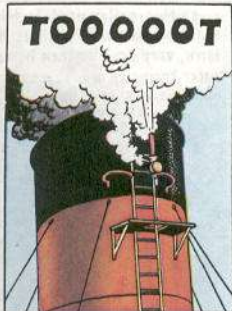
Are you keeping up this little joke for long?

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



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

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









Let's have another shot.



No one there!
But what...?



... perhaps it's the whisky..



Shh!...
Not a sound!

Who-who... who are you?



Someone forced to sail in this vile tub and...

Vile tub?... I...d-d-do you know I'm Captain Haddock! And I can have you - y-y-you clapped in irons!



Thanks! I've just got out of them! I've spent enough time in your hold with its cargo of opium!

O-o-opium? There's opium in the hold?... In my hold... m-m-mine? ...



Didn't you know?

Opium!... But n-h-how?... It's frightful!.. I'm an honest man... and not... but who...? It must be Allan, the f-first mate, who has... he... he's double-crossing me...



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

M-m-my old mother?...



There, there, Captain!...

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



For goodness' sake be quiet...

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



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



Too late! I'm trapped...

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



What's going on here?...

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



I'm a miserable wretch...

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



FFFFH



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



Who did you promise that to?...



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

What young man? Answer me!

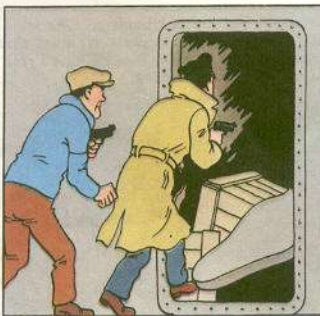
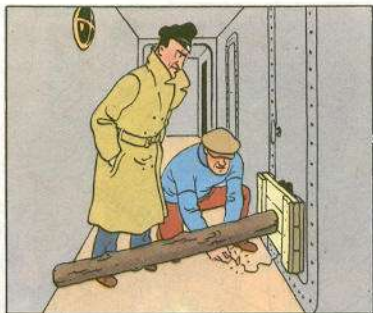
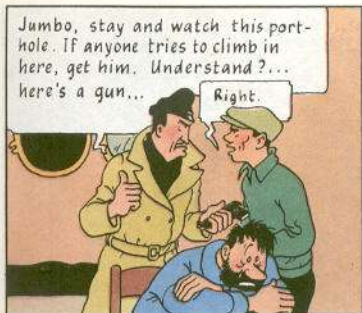


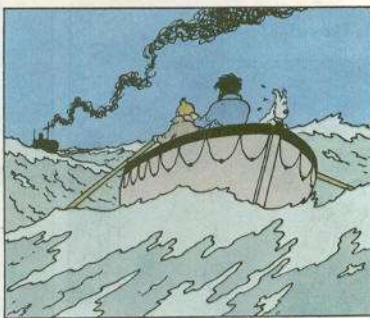
By thunder!

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

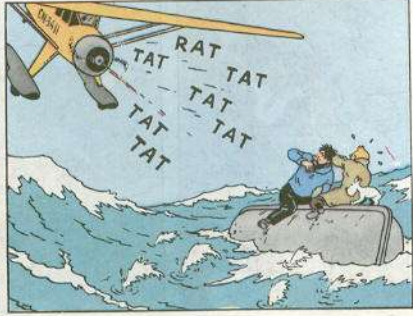


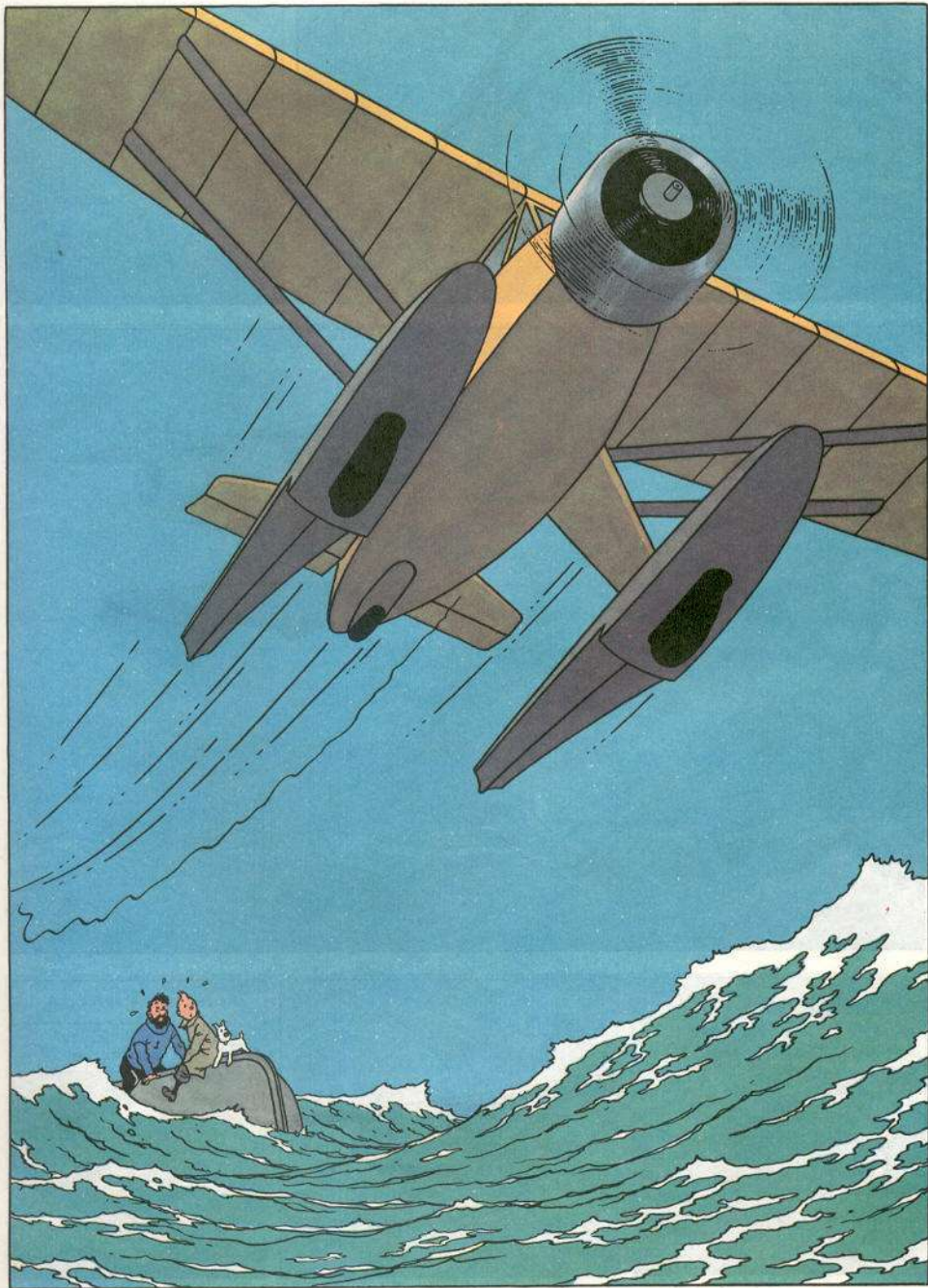
The little devil! So he managed to get in here!... Luckily that drunken bawling scared him off. But he may try to come back...

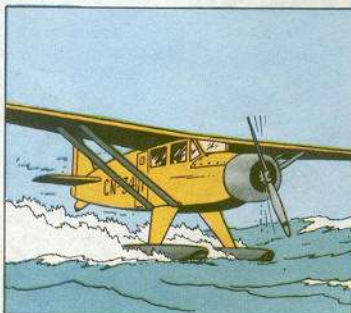
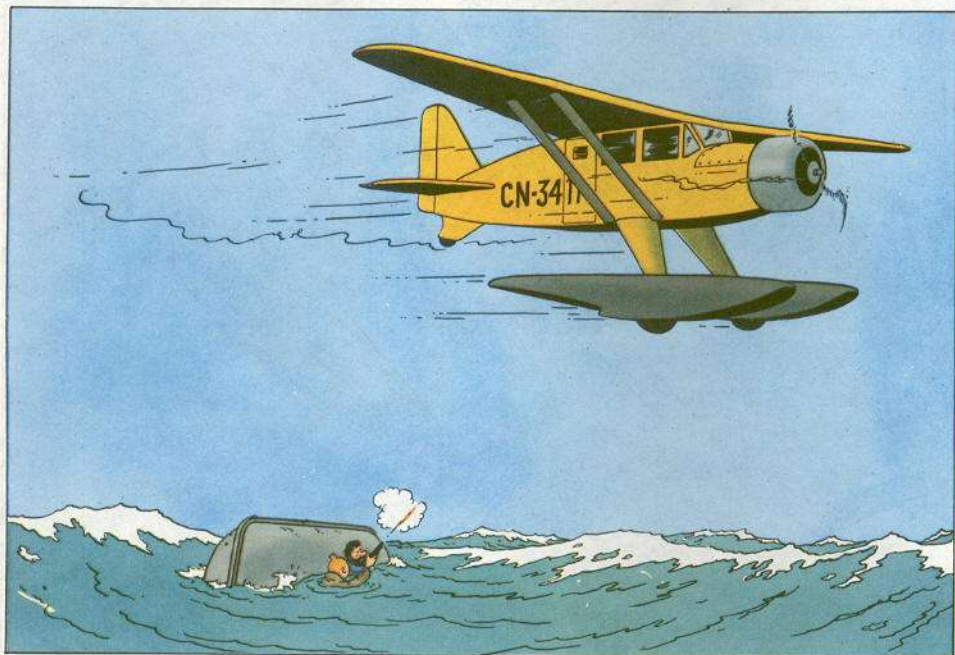
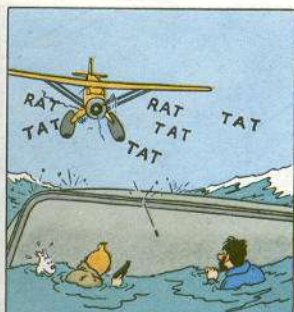
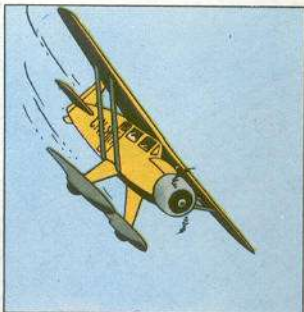












Just our luck! ... A single bullet, and it has to go and cut the main ignition lead! But it won't take long to mend.

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



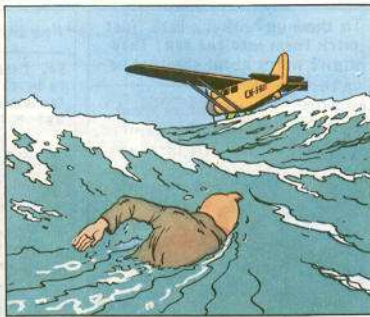
Look, they're both on the same side. I'll dive: swim underwater as far as I can, beyond them, and when I come up I should be out of their sight, and near the plane.

You can't possibly...



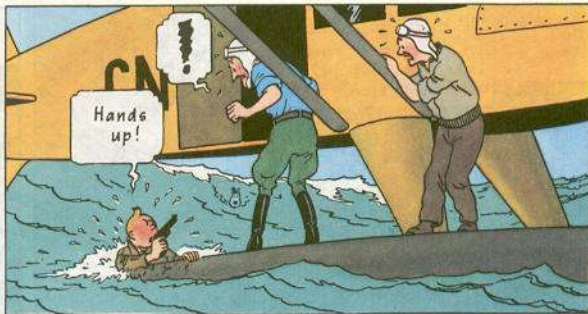
Getting on?

Yes, it's nearly done.



Finished?

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



Get back... and no tricks! I'm a good shot!



He's done it!... What a boy!...



Good. Try and find some rope to tie up these two toughs.



Tie them up? Why?... Let's just pitch them into the sea! They didn't worry about shooting us up, the gangsters!

I know, but we aren't gangsters!... Come on, Captain, tie them up and let's get going.



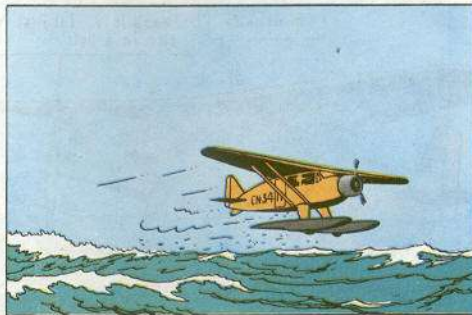
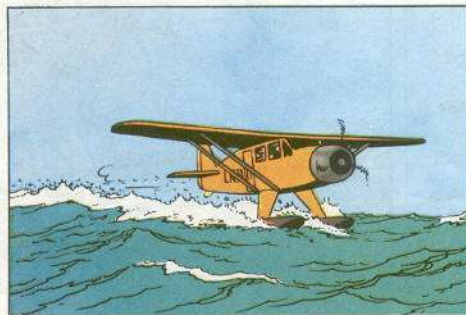
Now then: who hired you two for this shady business?

So! I see why you pretended to be so big-hearted! You wanted to pump us! Well, we aren't talking!...



As you like. But perhaps you'll find your tongues when the police get their hands on you.

Hey, can you fly an aeroplane?..



You're sure this is the right direction for Spain?...

Er... yes... but it remains to be seen if we'll get there. We're in for a rough time.



Oh, Columbus, this is frightful!... We'll never come through alive!





Oho, a bottle!... Now if only it were whisky...



And it is whisky!...



Since we've got to die, I may as well have one last bottle...



Hey, it looks f-f-fun doing that... L-l-let me have a go!

This is hardly the moment,...



B-b-but I w-w-want to!...

Leave that alone!...



Whew, what luck!... I just managed to right her...



Quick, look behind you!

N-n-now then you whippersnapper! I don't c-c-care for your tricks!...

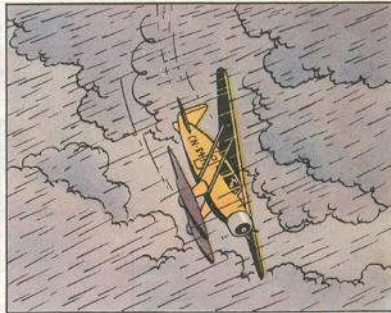
No good, he can't hear above the engine.

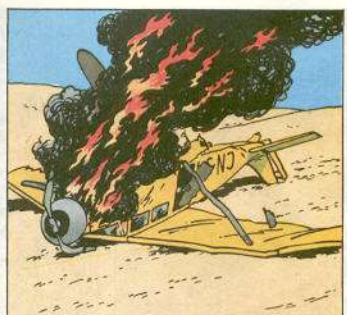
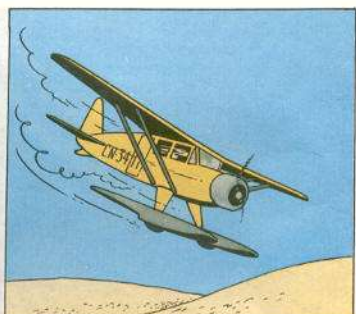
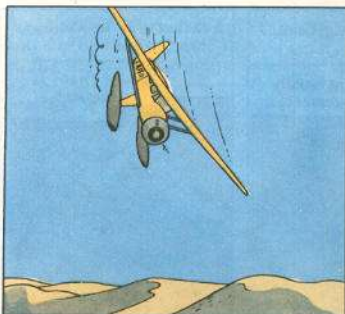


W-w-will y-you let me t-take over; yes or no?... One... two... three...
Leave me alone!

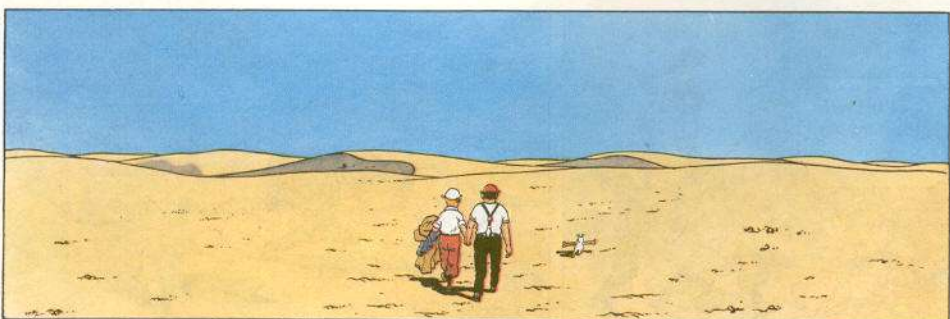
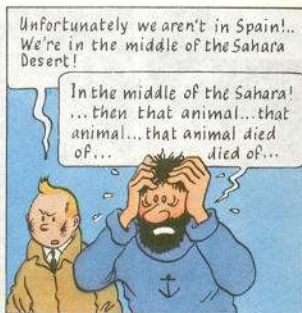


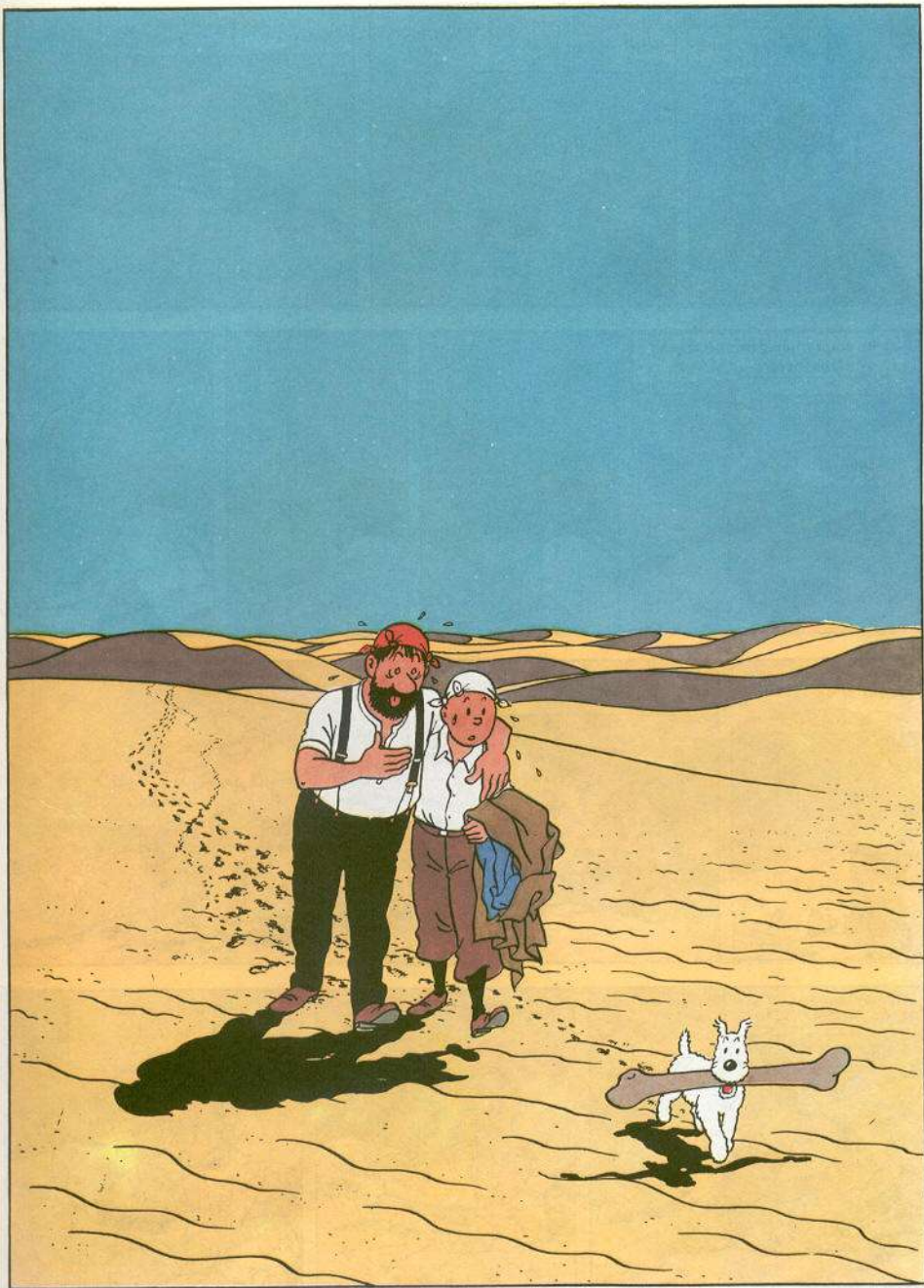
Then take that, you pig-headed...











A drink!... A drink!...I can't go on...

Courage, Captain! We'll rest a bit in the shadow of the sand-dune..



There, lie down for a while: it'll do you good.



Tintin... where are you?... A drink!...



Just an empty horizon... Nothing but endless desert...

A drink!...



I wonder how we can get out of this.



A bottle of champagne! I'll open it!



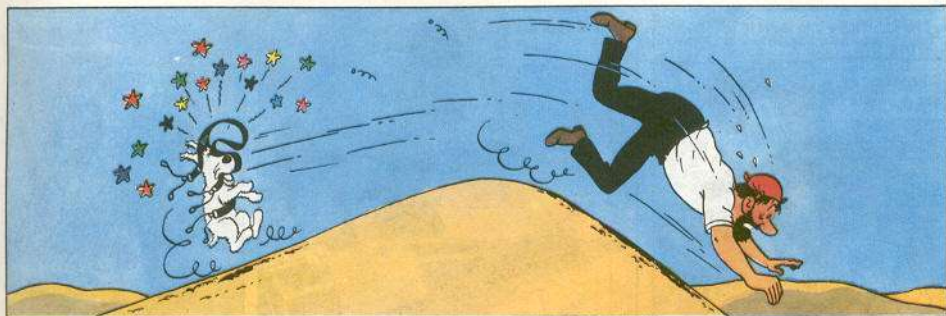
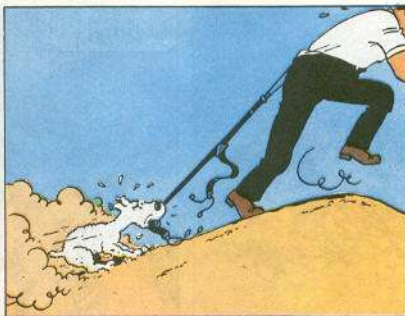
This confounded cork. It won't come out!...

You brute: Take that!



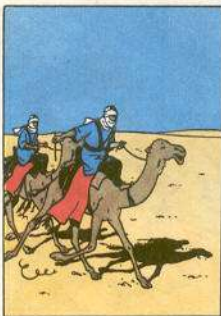
Golly, what have I done ???...







Some hours later...

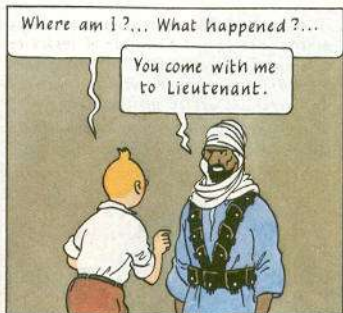




I hear you call help?



Whew!
What a ghastly
nightmare!



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

You come with me
to Lieutenant.



He come, sir...
the young boy.

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



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

How do you do, Lieu-
tenant. My name
is Tintin. But how...



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

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



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



So the smoke was from a plane, then?

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



No thank you. I
never drink spirits.

No?...
Really?



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

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



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

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

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



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



That's odd, don't you think?

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



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

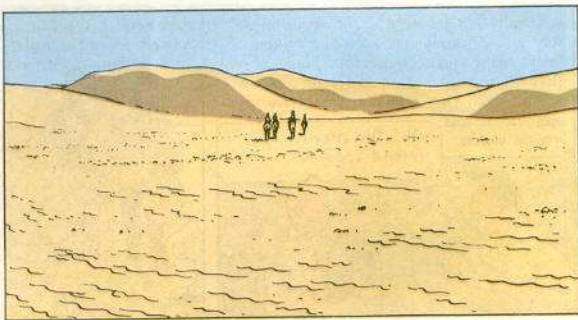
So soon? ... Yes, it can be done. It should be enough if I send two guides with you. That area has been quite safe for a couple of months now.



Two hours later...



Allah protect them!



Next morning...



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

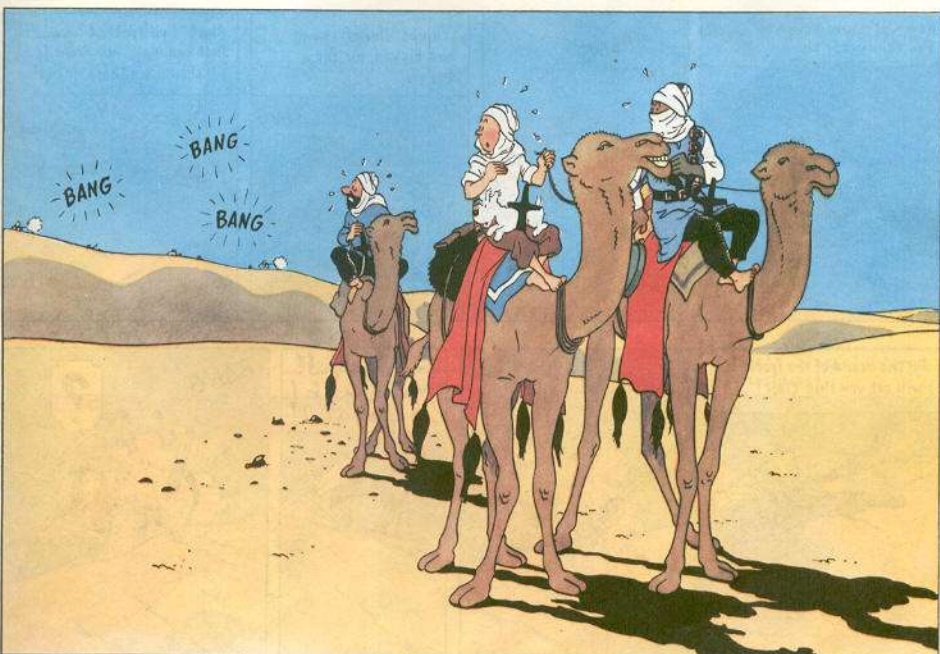
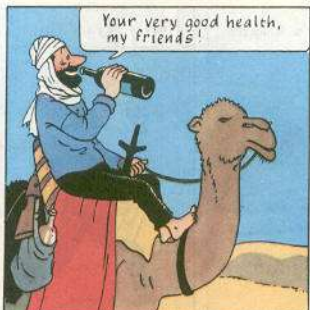
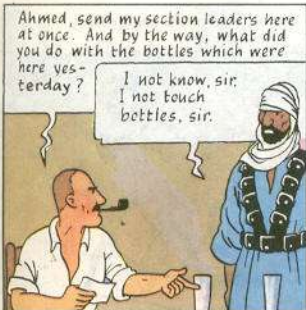
Thank you.

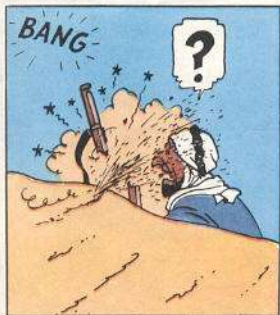
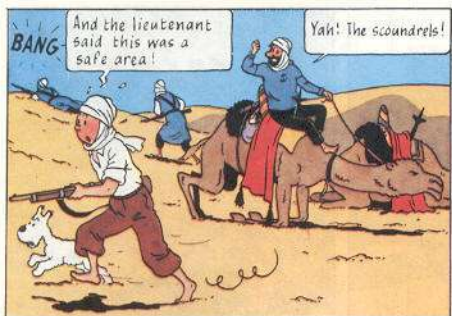


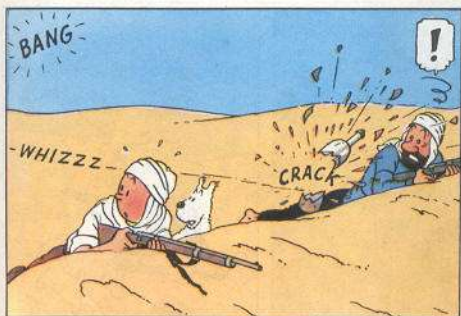
*MOST URGENT
TO.1026 S.C.
Twenty Arab riders
reported near Timmin
proceeding to Wells
of Kefheir. Stop.
Dispatch patrol.*

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









Some saint must watch over drunkards!
... It's a miracle he hasn't been hit...



Rats!... Ectoplasms!...
Freshwater swabs!...
Cannibals!... Bashi-bazouks!...
Caterpillars!...



Cowards!... Baboons!... Parasites!... Pockmarks!...



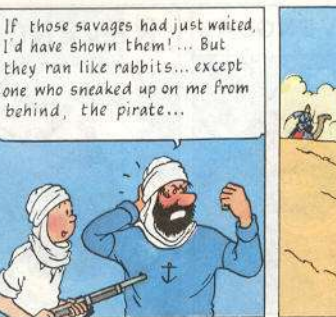
Great snakes!..
He's got them on the run!...



... and if you come back you'll feel my rifle-butt!..



Well done, Captain!...
Wonderful!...



If those savages had just waited, I'd have shown them!... But they ran like rabbits... except one who sneaked up on me from behind, the pirate...



Charge!... After them!... Take them prisoner!...

It's the Lieutenant!...



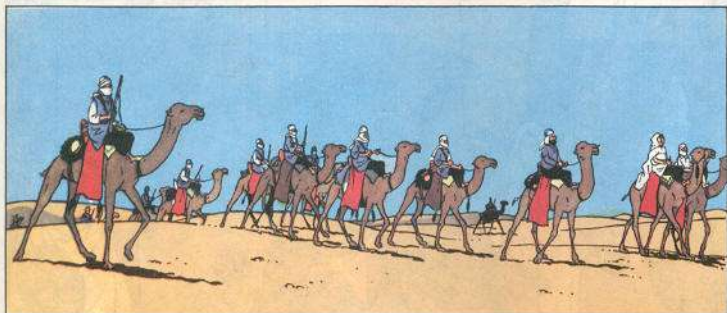
Then...then...it wasn't me who got rid of those savages... it was the Lieutenant!...

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

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

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

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



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



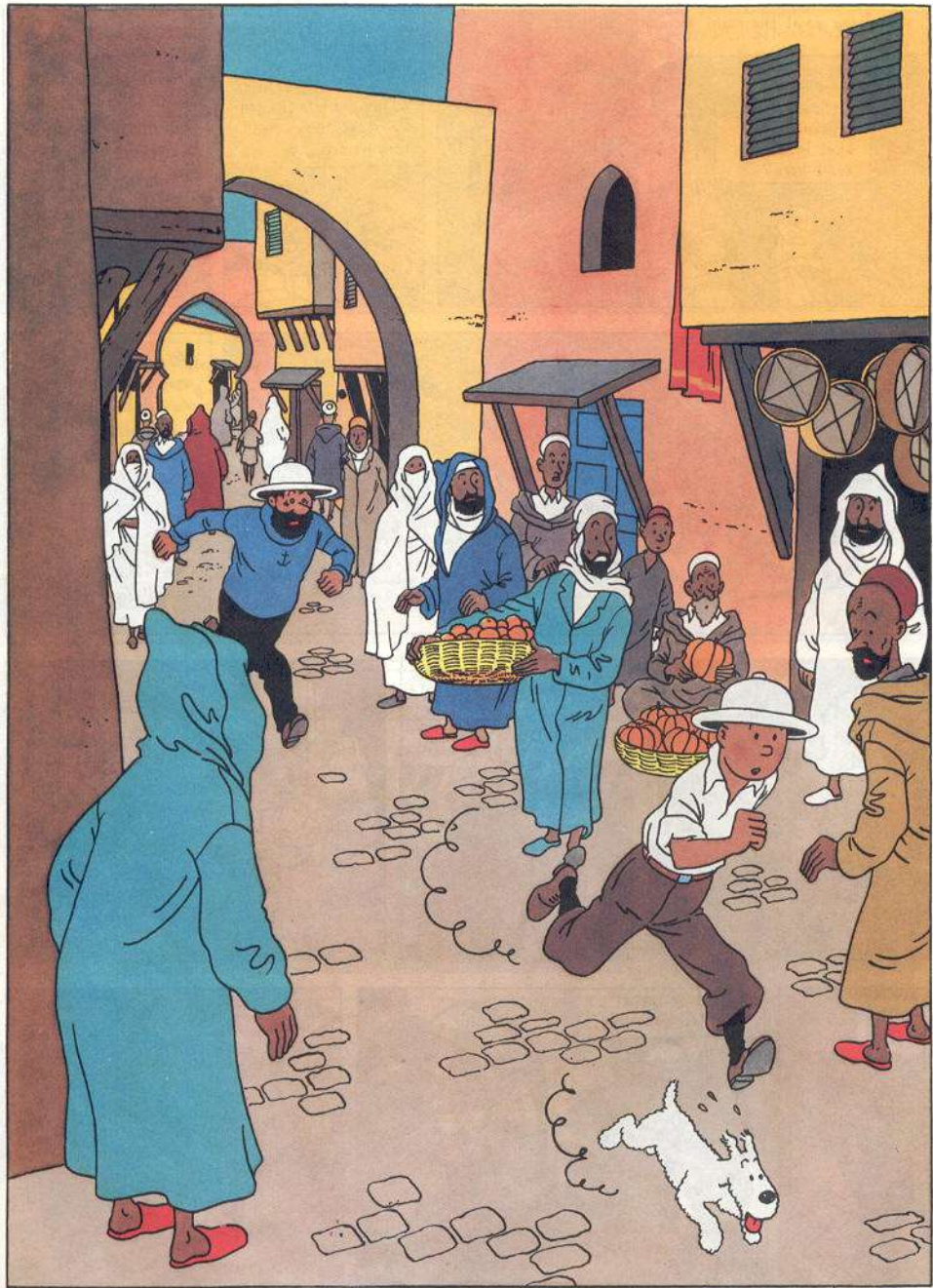
First we'll go to the harbour-master. Perhaps he can give us news of the KARABOUJAN

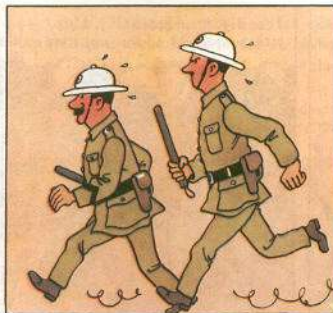
Good idea...



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







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



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



Five francs.



What's up this time?

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



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



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



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



O.K., a-a-admiral!



Yo-ho ♪♪ and ♪ up r she ♪ rises ♪♪



?

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



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



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



Come along! That's enough!

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



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



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



Meanwhile...

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



Next morning...

Hello... Port Control
here. Oh, it's you Mr. Tin-
tin... Captain Had-
dock?... No, we haven't
seen him yet.



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



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



Important news?...
What can that be?



There he is!



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



Oh! my shoelace
has come un-
done.

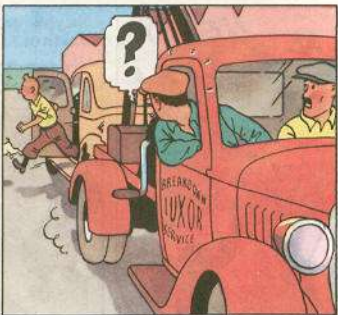
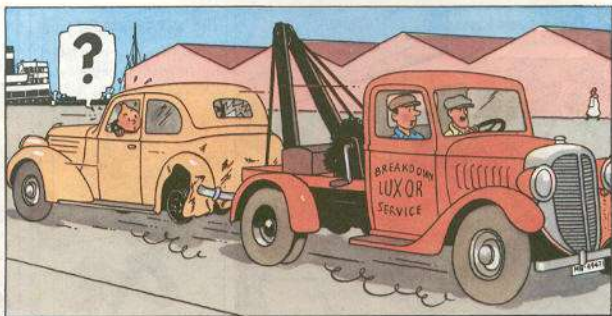
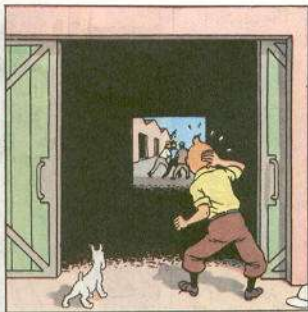


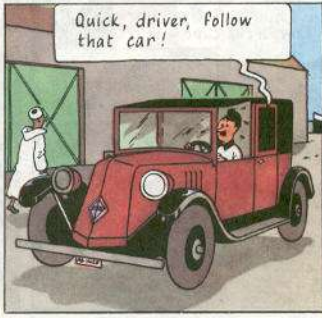
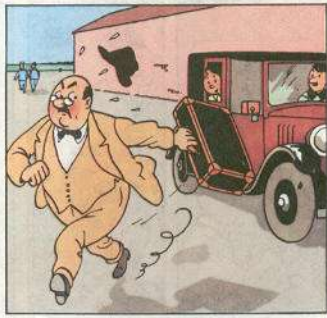
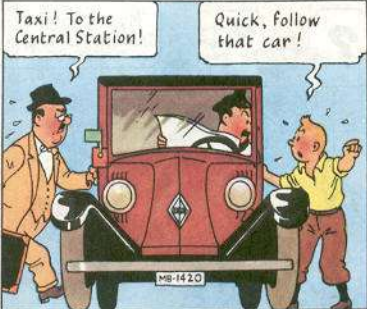
HELP!
H-E-L-P!



They've got the
Captain!









My old friends Thomson and Thompson

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

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



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



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

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



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

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

Did you? Quick let's go and see.



It's gone!

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



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

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



Open that tin!



There, sidi...

!?



Look!

It's crab!

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



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

Hmm!... Very odd.

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

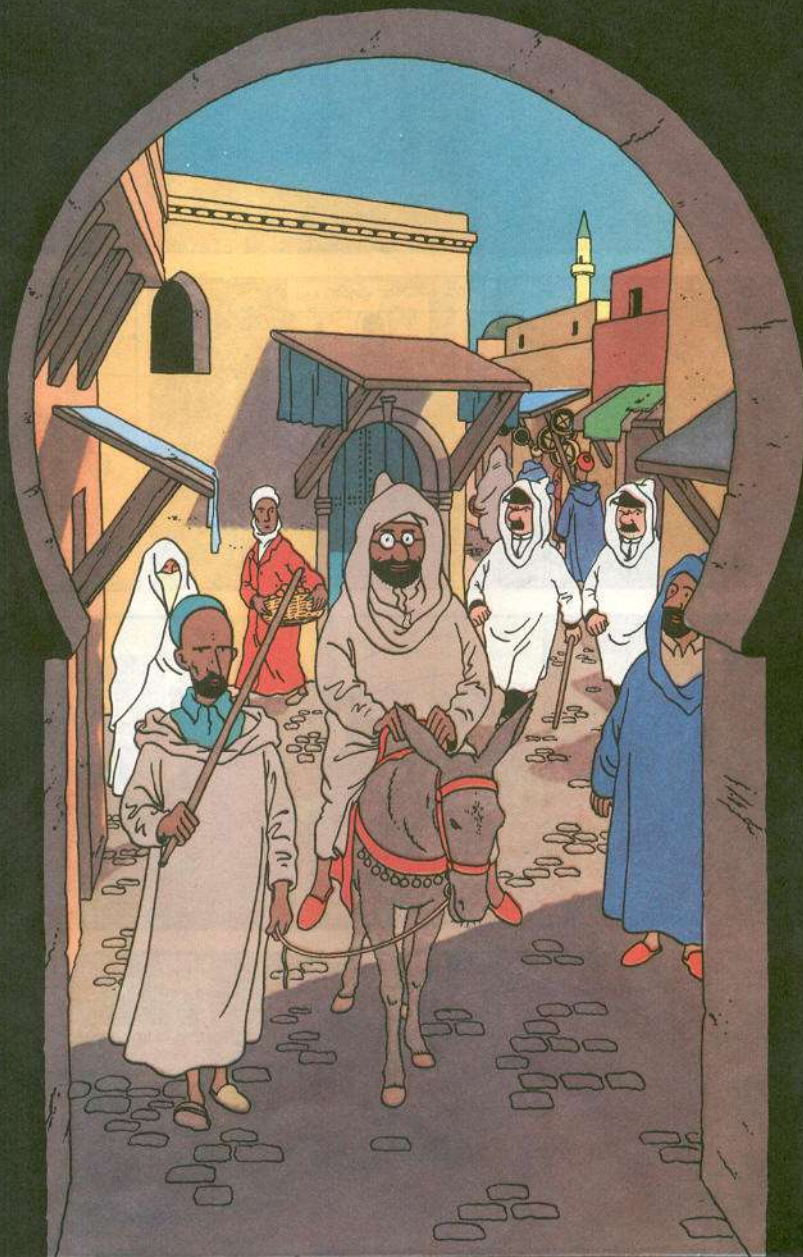


Tell me: where did you buy this tin?

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







He's gone in there.
Shall we follow?

Of course we
follow...

VISITORS TO
THE MOSQUE
ARE ASKED TO
REMOVE THEIR
SHOES.

One hour later...

VISITORS TO
THE MOSQUE
ARE ASKED TO
REMOVE THEIR
SHOES.



How did that
happen?...

These confounded
paving stones! I
tripped over.

Whew!...
What a nar-
row escape!

I must risk every-
thing and follow
him. If I'm questioned,
I've come to beg alms!



What do you want here?...



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



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

How very polite!...



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



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

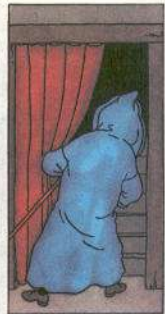
?!



Come back, you robber! Give me my joint!



Now or never!...



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

Tell me, is Sidi Allan here?...

Crumbs! He's back already!



Yes, Abd El Drachm, he has just come.

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



Good, I'll go to him. Farewell.

Heavens! He's coming down here!



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



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



WOOAH!



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



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



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



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



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



And it does! There are hinges here!

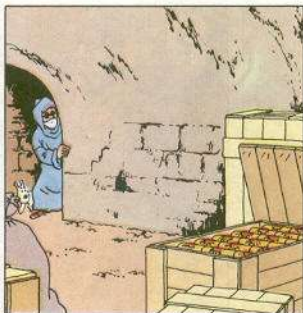


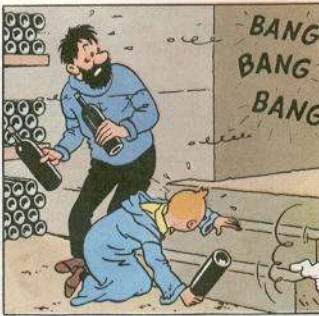
Look Snowy... A way out!



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









Oooh! All that wine!...
What a terrible
waste!...



Now then, no nonsense! ... This
isn't the time for drinking!

What do you take me
for? A drunkard?



What's happening!...
My head's reeling...



I'm the king of
the castle

They're
tight!



Ta-ra-ra-JJJ boom-de-ay d

For tonight we'll merry
merry be, For tonight
we'll merry merry be...



Yes, they're drunk: the fumes
from the wine, I suppose.
Now we can just go in and get them



Ta-ra-ra- boom..

We'll take this
one. You bring
the other:

Tiddle-om-
pom- pom...p



I'm the king of the
caaa- castle...



That's enough!
Let go of that
bottle!...



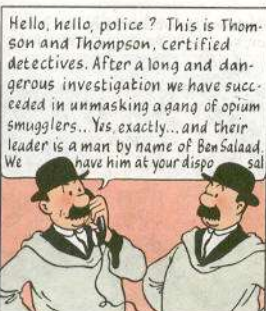
You bully! My bottle! ...Treason!...
Revenge!...Twister
Slave-trader!... Heretic!...
Technocrat!



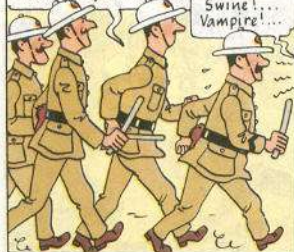
Buccaneer!
Vegetarian!
Politician!

If he makes
trouble I'll
soon settle
his hash!





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



Swine!... Vampire!...

It's him again!



Hooray! The police!...

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

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

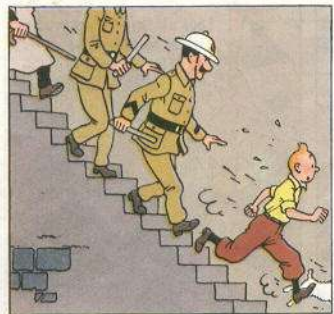


At last, the police!... Gentlemen, this is the man we have brought to justice.



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

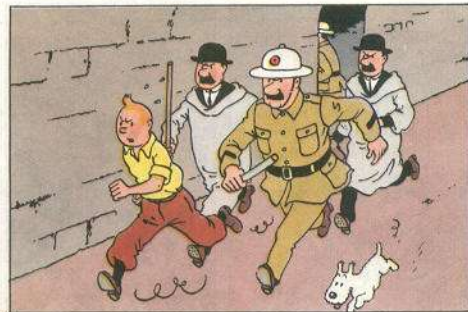
Some of your men come with me: there are more of them in the cellar!



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

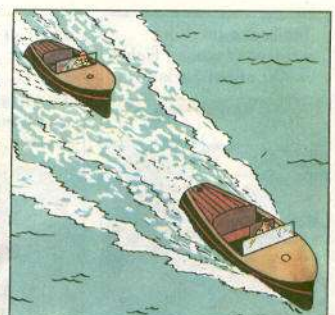
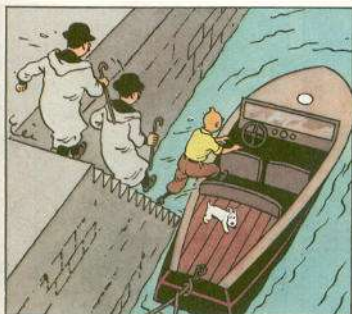


He must have gone out the other way!... If some of your men take care of the gangsters still in the cellar, we'll go after the mate.



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







Confound it!... The engines stalled!... Crumbs! Where are Thomson and Thompson?



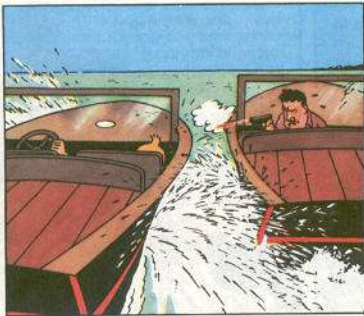
Something's fouled the propeller...



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



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



Take that!...



... and that!...



... and that!...



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

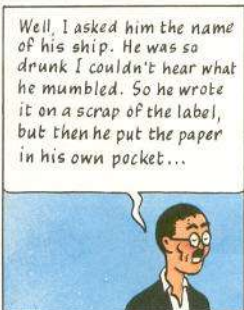
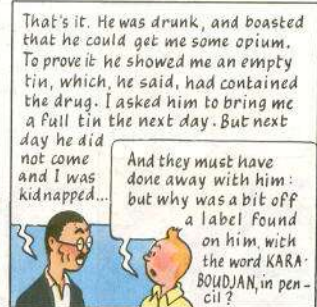
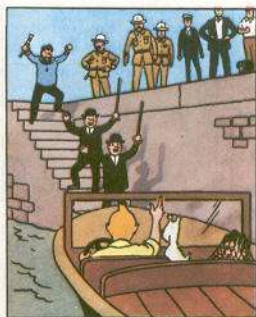


It's Tintin!... He's got the best of it!... He's swinging round, and coming back!...



Quick! Give me that telescope!

?!





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



What's in this parcel?

Why not open it?



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



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



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



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



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



GLUG GLUG GLUG..
ZZING
BRR ... What's happening?



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



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



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



THE END

HERSÉ