

HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF

TINTIN

THE CRAB
WITH
THE GOLDEN CLAWS



ATLANTIC-LITTLE, BROWN

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**THE CRAB
WITH
THE GOLDEN CLAWS**



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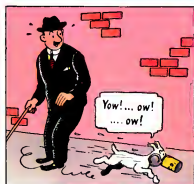
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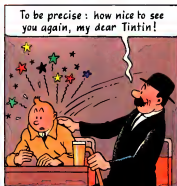
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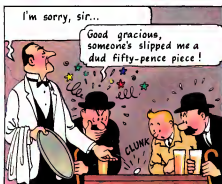
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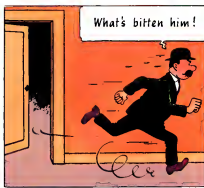
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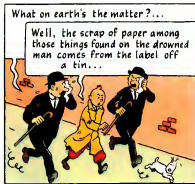
THE CRAB WITH THE GOLDEN CLAWS











... 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.



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



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

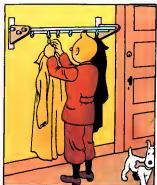


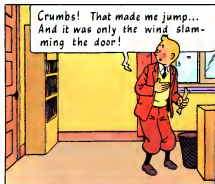
What's all the fuss about? Those chaps are absolutely daft! They are looking for an empty tin! A crab tin...



A crab tin! Are they indeed!



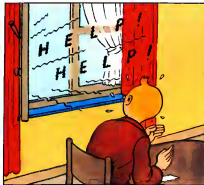




KARABOUDJAN... that's an Armenian name. Karaboudjan..



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...



... 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...

RRRR
RRRR
RRRR



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

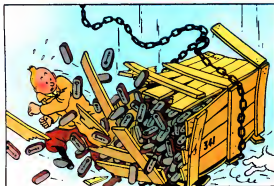
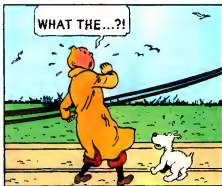
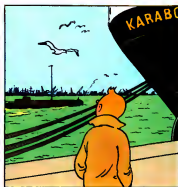
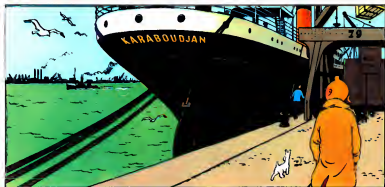


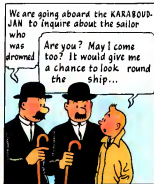
Yes, the drowned man has been identified: the one who had the mysterious bit of paper and the five dud coins. His name was Herbert Dawes: he was a sailor from the merchant-ship KARABOUDJAN

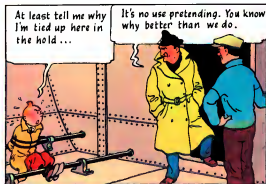
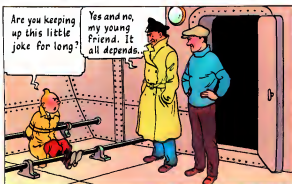
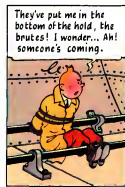
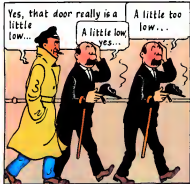


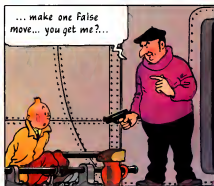
The merchant-ship KARABOUDJAN! Did you say KARABOUDJAN?...





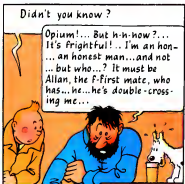
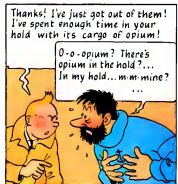
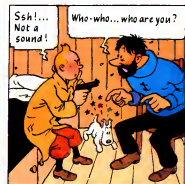
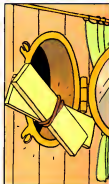
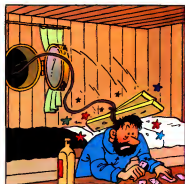




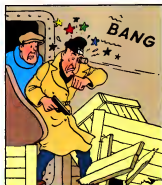
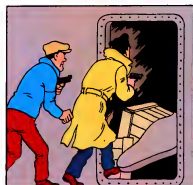
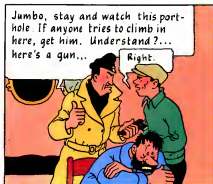


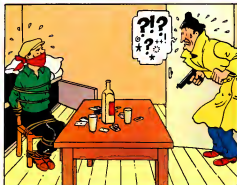
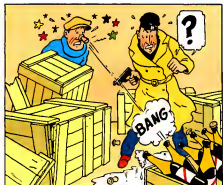


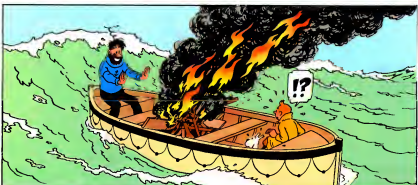


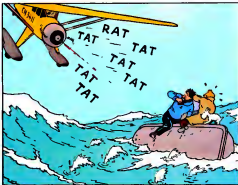
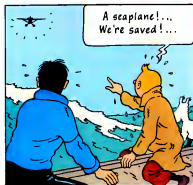
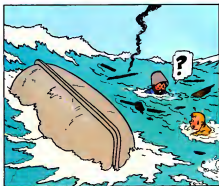
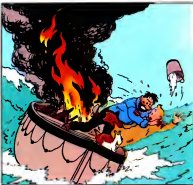
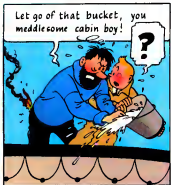
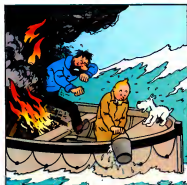




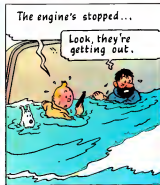
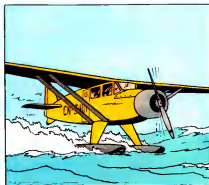
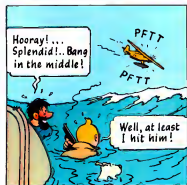
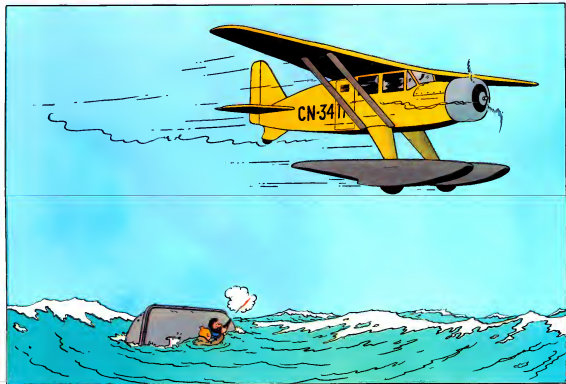
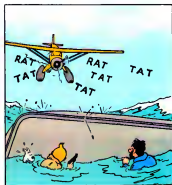












Just our luck! ... A single bullet, and it has to go and cut the main ignition lead! But it won't take long to mend.

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



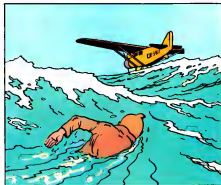
Look, they're both on the same side. I'll dive: swim underwater as far as I can, beyond them, and when I come up I should be out of their sight, and near the plane.

You can't possibly...



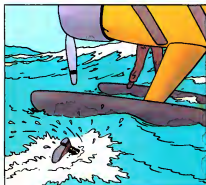
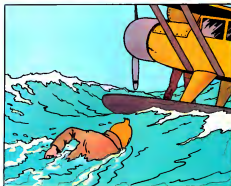
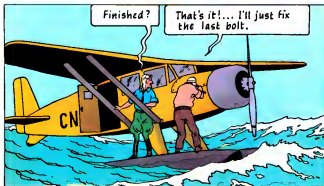
Getting on?

Yes, it's nearly done.



Finished?

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



Hands up!





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.



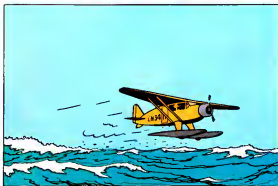
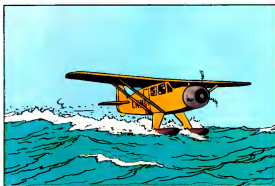
Now then: who hired you two for this shady
business?

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



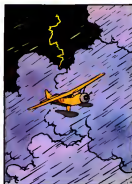
As you like. But perhaps you'll
find your tongues when the
police get their hands on you.

Hey, can you fly
an aeroplane?...

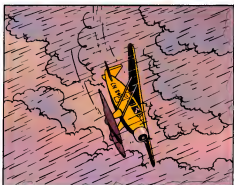
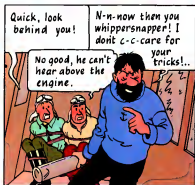
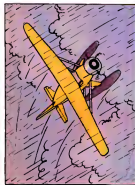
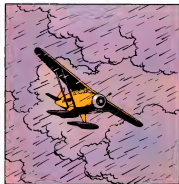


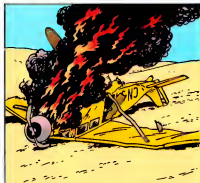
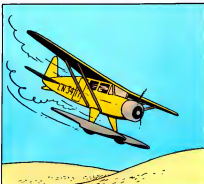
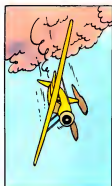
You're sure this is the right direction
for
Spain?...

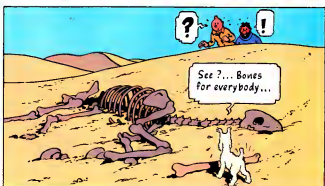
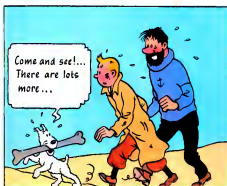
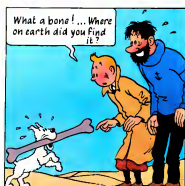
Er... yes... but it remains
to be seen if we'll get there.
We're in for a rough time.

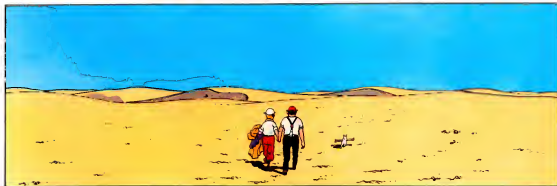
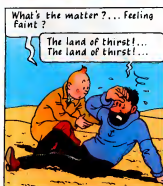


Oh, Columbus, this is Prightful!...
We'll never come through alive!

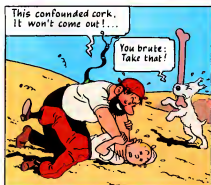
















I hear you call help?



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 Afghan.

How do you do, Lieutenant. 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 machine 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. It's 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...



... KARABOUJIAN. Another vessel, the BENARES, went at once to the aid of the KARABOUJIAN 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 KARABOUJIAN went down with all hands...



That's odd, don't you think ?

I should say so! The KARABOUJIAN 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.

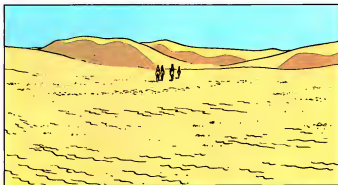
So soon?... Yes, it can be done. It should be enough if I send two guides with you. That area has been quite safe for a couple of months now.



Two hours later...



Allah protect them!



Next morning...



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

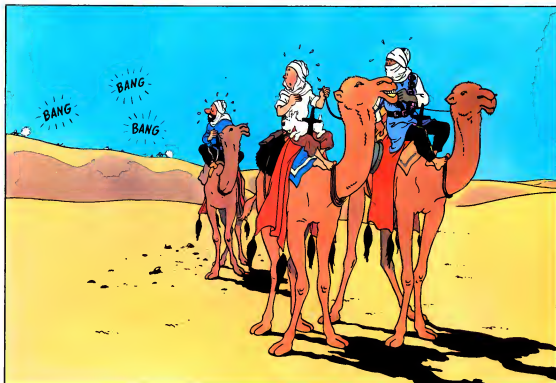
Thank you.

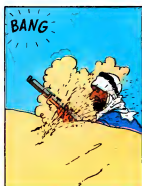
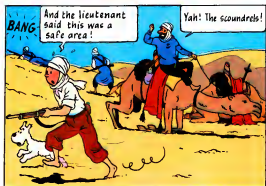


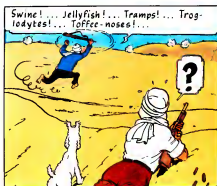
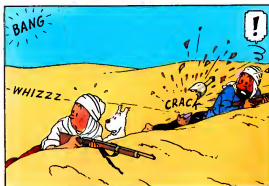
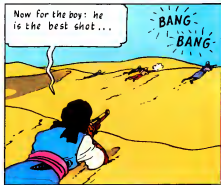
MOST URGENT
T.O. 1026 S.C
Twenty Arab raiders
reported near Timmin
proceeding to Wells
of Kefheir. Stop.
Dispatch patrol.

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!... Para-
sites!... Fockmarks!...



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!...



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...

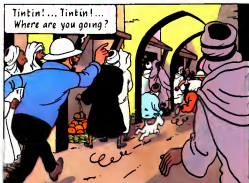


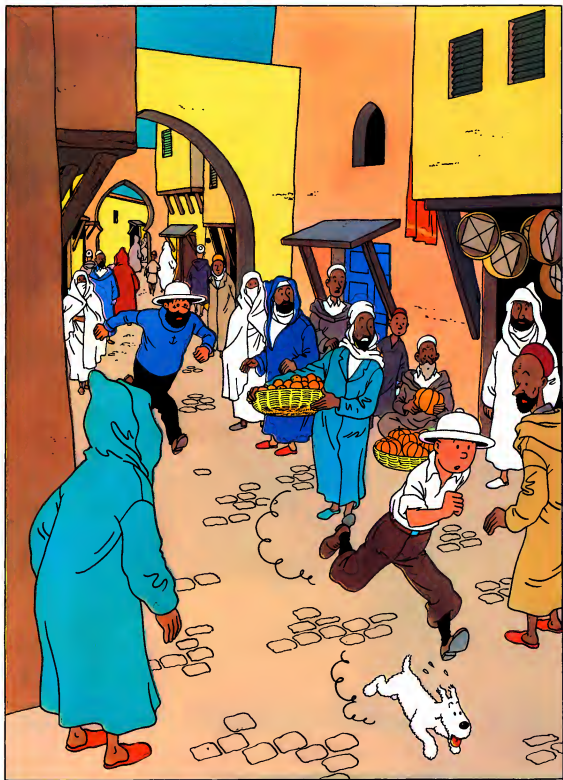
First we'll go to the harbour-master. Perhaps he can give us news of the KARABOUJAN

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-KARABODJAN! Police!... Arrest them!... Police!... P-p-police!



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



Come along! That's enough!

But I tell you that is the K-K-KARABODJAN!... 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 recognised 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-kin... Captain Haddock?... 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 harbour-master's office and he had some very important news for you. If you hurry you'll soon catch him up.



Important news?... What can that be?



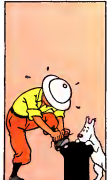
There he is!



The KARABOUJIAN, here! ... That will surprise Tinbin when I tell him.



Oh! my shoelace has come undone.



HELP!
H-E-L-P!



They've got the Captain!

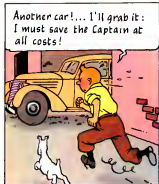




The noise of an engine!... They must have a car!



Too late!



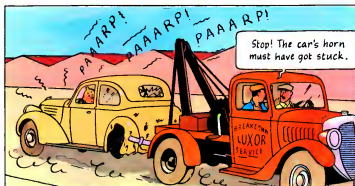
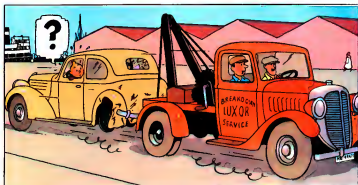
Another car!... I'll grab it: I must save the Captain at all costs!



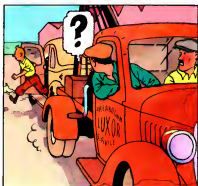
That's got her started!... Off we go, full speed ahead! ...

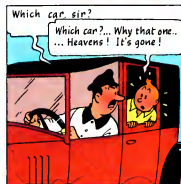
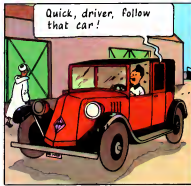
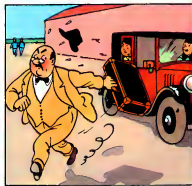
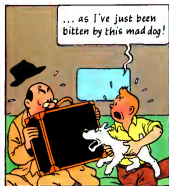
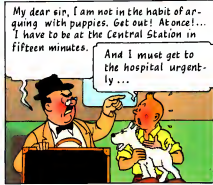
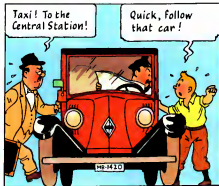


What's up? Why are we going backwards?..



Stop! The car's horn must have got stuck.







My old friends Thomson and Thompson

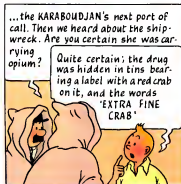


Thank goodness! You're safe and sound. We despaired of ever finding you alive!

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



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



...the KARABOUJAN'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 KARABOUJAN, and they contained opium.

Hmm!... Very odd.

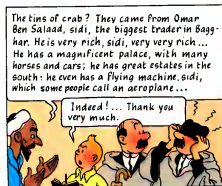
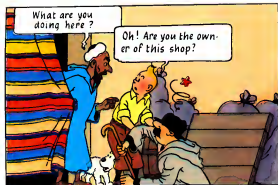
To be precise: very odd; in fact, very queer...

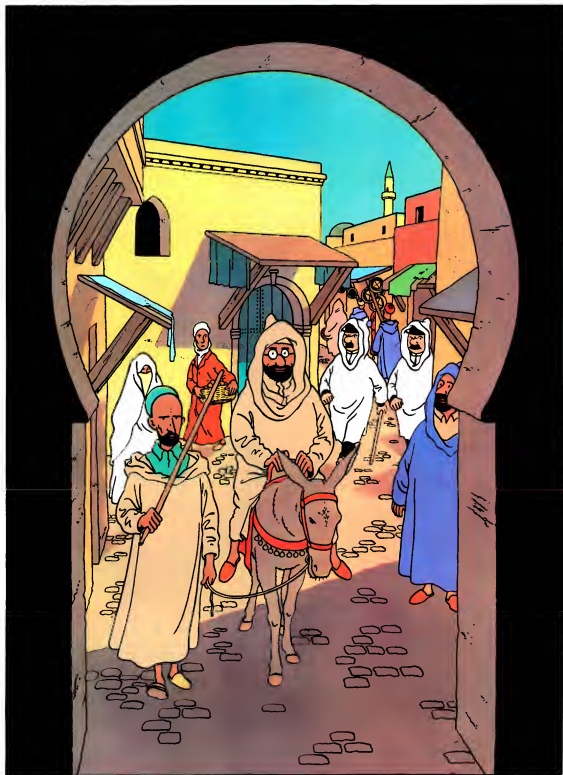


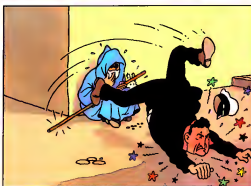
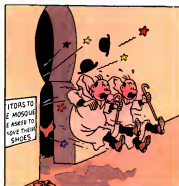
Tell me: where did you buy this tin?

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

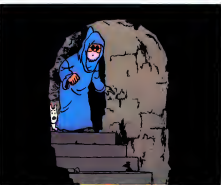


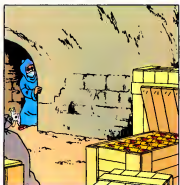


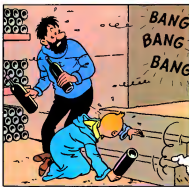
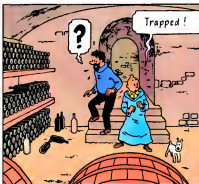
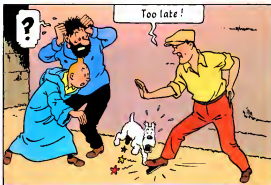
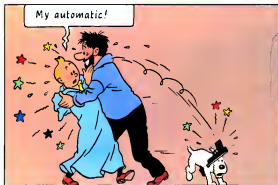


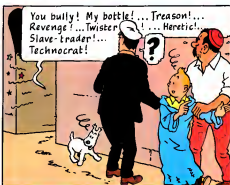
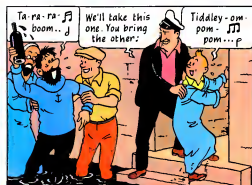
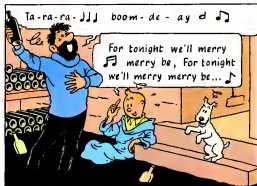


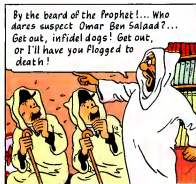
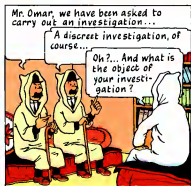
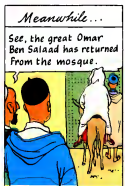
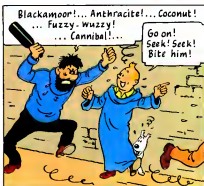
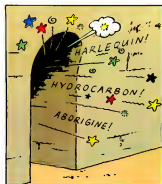


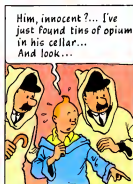
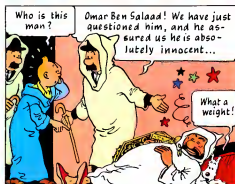
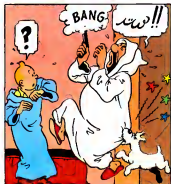












Omer Ben Salaad an opium smuggler! Well, that beats everything! But... what's going on now?...



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!

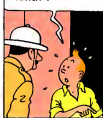


At last, the police!... Gentlemen, this is the man we have brought to justice.



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

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

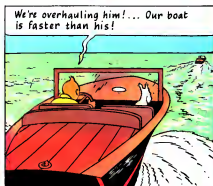
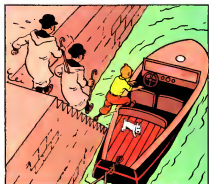
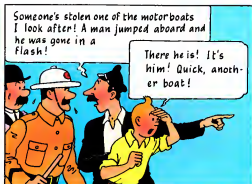


The mate has escaped: and he's the most dangerous of the lot...

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 engine's 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!



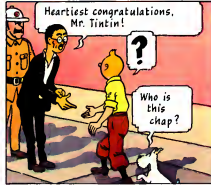
Hooray! He's got the mate!...
So that's the lot from
the KARABOUDJAN!...



Steady on, Sergeant!... None of that!... Thanks to Captain Haddock we've arrested the DJEBEL AMLIAH, which is none other than the camouflaged KARABOUDJAN, and rounded up the crew...



Quickly! There's someone waiting for you up there.



Heartiest congratulations, Mr. Tintin!

?

Who is this chap?



Allow me to introduce myself: Bunji Kuraki of the Yokohama police force. The police have just freed me from the hold of the KARABOUDJAN where I was imprisoned. I was kidnapped just as I was bringing you a letter...

Oh! So it was you...



Yes, I wanted to warn you of the risk you were running. I was on the track of this powerful, well-organised gang, which operates even in the Far East. One night I met a sailor called Herbert Dawes...

... who was one of my crew...

... and later was drowned...

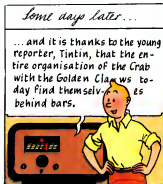


That's it. He was drunk, and boasted that he could get me some opium. To prove it he showed me an empty tin, which, he said, had contained the drug. I asked him to bring me a full tin the next day. But next day he did not come and I was kidnapped...

And they must have done away with him: but why was a bit of a label found on him, with the word KARABOUDJAN, in pencil?



Well, I asked him the name of his ship. He was so drunk I couldn't hear what he mumbled. So he wrote it on a scrap of the label, but then he put the paper in his own pocket...



Some days later...

... and it is thanks to the young reporter, Tintin, that the entire organisation of the Crab with the Golden Claws today find themselves behind bars.



This is the Home Service. You are about to hear a talk given by Mr. Haddock, himself a sea-captain, on the subject of...



... drink, the sailor's worst enemy.

RRRING



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



What's in this parcel?

Why not open it?



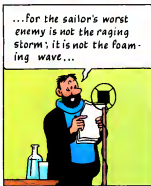
I don't trust this! ... It might be a bomb! Those gangsters are capable of anything...



To Tintin from the gangsters!



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... CRASH...
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...





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