THE SECRET RAY

Part One:
The 'Manitoba' No Reply

DOUBLE VOLUME
HERGÉ
THE ADVENTURES OF JO, ZETTE AND JOCKO

THE SECRET RAY

Part One:
The 'Manitoba' No Reply

Part Two:
The Eruption of Karamako
Bientôt nous commencerons la publication d'un grand roman d'aventures

le Rayon du Mystère

par Hergé
THE SECRET RAY

The Adventures of Tintin was born one day in 1929 from a suggestion from Father Wallez, the dynamic director of the daily Belgian newspaper 'Le Vingtième Siècle'. Watching the young Hergé painfully illustrate the mediocre script of a newspaper sub-editor, the Father in fact incited the draughtsman to create his own hero, with the consequences which we are all well aware of.

Seven years later, it was in a similar sort of situation that Jo, Zette and Jocko appeared. And again it was thanks to another ecclesiastic, Father Courtois, director of the weekly French newspaper Coeurs Vaillants, who suggested to Hergé that he should work on a new series.

The similarities stop there. Where Father Wallez left Hergé to develop his work as he himself saw appropriate, the representatives of the Coeurs Vaillants, who since 1930 had taken back the Adventures of Tintin, had a precise idea of what they wanted to offer their young readers.

'I happened to have some toys for a publicity piece at home at the time and amongst them was a monkey called Jocko. So I took Jocko as the basis for a new little family, fulfilling the wishes of the management at Coeurs Vaillants, and all the while telling myself that perhaps they were right after all.'

Despite Hergé’s obvious goodwill, the project was far from really his. The Adventures of Tintin were developed in the most liberated way possible, the artist adding a new character whenever he felt like it, where as here he had to bring to life a totally new little world just like that.

The first episode of this new series 'The Secret Ray' is translated into English for the first time. The series began in the Coeurs Vaillants on the 19th January 1936 and was continued, one page a week, up until June of the following year, then the series was repeated in 'Le Petit Vingtième' some months later. Discussed by Casterman around the end of the thirties, the hardback edition was only finalised in 1952. Retouched and put into colour, the series was divided into two volumes: The 'Manitoba': No Reply and The Eruption of Karamoko.

Although almost sixty years has passed since its creation this double album remains totally enticing for children. With a desire to address the younger readers, Hergé made his narrative more linear and more lucid, avoiding for example precise allusions to the present day which he had cultivated at the same time with The Blue Lotus or Ottokar’s Sceptre.
The story, which in many ways verges on science fiction, throws together many of the traditional features of the genre - the mad scientist, the uncontrollable robot, the underwater hideout, some gullible cannibals and an erupting volcano...as many themes as the cartoon strip would subsequently develop, notably with a series like The Adventures of Blake and Mortimer by Edgar P Jacobs, and as in the cinema with for example the James Bond films.

Just as The Secret Ray evokes worrying and negative aspects on scientific knowledge, so does the following double album, The Stratoship H.22 become attached to depicting the most positive aspects of the technological universe. The formidable 'Patron' of The Stratoship H.22 opposes point by point the Father figure of Jo and Zette, the engineer Legrand, a patient builder of a stratospheric aeroplane.

Just before the war, Hergé again draws the beginning of the adventures of Jo and Zette in the Maharadjah, a story finished in 1954 entitled The Valley of the Cobras. But despite numerous qualities in these different albums, Hergé could never forget the initial constraints. The family theme, requested by the heads of Coeurs Vaillants, still remained difficult for him to reconcile with the requirements of the Tintin Adventure stories.

As he explained to Numa Sadoul, 'this particular Mummy and Daddy spent most of their time sobbing and wondering what had become of their poor children who kept vanishing in all directions. It meant that the whole family had to travel around together; how tiresome! I withdrew... at least Tintin is free! Lucky old Tintin!... which reminds me of the words of Jules Renard: 'Not everyone can be an orphan!'

Benoît Peeters
Cover project drawn in 1938 for The Secret Ray. The story was only finally published in album form in 1952.
THE 'MANITOBA'
NO REPLY

If the weather holds, it'll be a marvellous crossing. We'll be in Liverpool the day after tomorrow...

All well, Mr Herbert?

All well, Captain!

SS Manitoba... 1745 hours...
New York to Liverpool... Latitude 43° 16' north, longitude 31° 24' west... All's well...

Excellent crossing, isn't it?

Yes, excellent... Just one thing I never get used to: the throbbing of the engines...

But... D'you know... I can't feel them throbbing any more!...
Hello? What's wrong?... Why have we stopped?... You don't know?... I'm coming...

What's this all about?...

So sorry, Captain... I...

Captain, the radio's gone dead!

What?... You too?...

What is it?... Why have we stopped?... Is it a floating mine?...

Keep calm!... There's no danger. Just a minor problem!...

Or an iceberg!

ABANDON SHIP! WE'RE SINKING!!

Captain, the passengers are panicking...

All right, calm them down... No, I'll come with you...

What's happening?... My head's going round... Oh!... I... Mr. Nelson!... Mr. Nelson!!...
Meanwhile, in Liverpool...

SS Manitoba, Green Star Line

Well... Nothing... The 'Manitoba', no reply!

?
A night passes...

It's unbelievable!... There's no weather warning, no squalls, no icebergs, nothing! Not a word for twenty hours! The 'Manitoba' has vanished into thin air!...

Morning News!... Special!... Mystery of the 'Manitoba'!... Morning News!

Where am I?!...

Captain?...

What? Ah, it's you!... I... What's happened?

I don't know!... I felt giddy... I fell down... Then, nothing!...

That's it!... I remember!... The engines stopped! The radio! The passengers!... Quick, let's go and see...

Good heavens!... Have we been drugged?...

Please, calm yourselves... Captain, tell me... Kindly explain the meaning of this ridiculous joke...
Extraordinary!... We must have slept for ages... In fact... what time is it?

I'll tell you...

Someone's stolen my watch!

My necklace!

My rings!

My wallet has gone!

My bonds!

The safe!

The engines have been restarted...

The radio's working, sir.

It's her! The 'Manitoba'!

SS Manitoba, 14.13h., 45°11' North, 20°40' West. Engines and radio sabotaged. All aboard dragged.

Passengers and crew robbed. Initial enquiry indicates guilty parties not aboard. Resuming passage. Please advise police. Will keep you informed. Further details follow...

Hello?... Superintendent?... Green Star Line here... We have news of the 'Manitoba'... Ransacked by pirates!...

Pirates?... That's impossible!... What?... How?... Give me the details... Go ahead...
Meanwhile, at the seaside...

I say, Zette, bring me some water... I need it to finish my sandcastle...

Right, Jo!

Look, Jocko, we're going to play a trick!... First, I'll dig a hole...

There!... Then I spread this newspaper over the hole, and cover it with sand... So!

Come on, Zette!... Hurry up!

Here!... I'm coming!

That evening...

A misadventure has befallen the steamship 'Manitoba'. The liner was three days out from New York en route for Europe...

Then, yesterday, the engines and the radio suddenly failed. Moments later the entire complement, passengers and crew, fell into a deep sleep which lasted about twenty hours. When they came round, they found everyone had been stripped of their valuables. The total of cash and jewellery stolen amounts to more than sixty million francs...

On-board enquiries to identify the criminals have revealed nothing. Scotland Yard are actively pursuing this extraordinary affair, an affront to the entire world... Now, here is the weather forecast. Tomorrow, south-east winds from light to moderate, with fog over western Europe...

What are you thinking, Jo?...

Just imagine, it all happened on that sea...
Next morning...

See you later, children. Have fun and take care...

Yes, Mama...

You know, Zette... Thinking about that 'Manitoba' business... I believe it must have been done by pirates...

Pirates? Really?...

Oh, look!... Old Matthew's little boat!... Shall we put it in the water?... We could play pirates...

Mama wouldn't be pleased, Jo!...

You think so?... There's no danger. The sea is calm. And we won't go far out. Anyway, if you're scared, stay here. I'll go with Jocko!

Look!... Zette and Jo have gone out in old Matthew's boat!

Look out!... Pirates attacking!...

Bang!... Bang!...

But... Jo!... The fog's so thick you can't see the shore...

Oh Jo! Let's go back! I'm frightened!

Come on, Zette! Don't be a coward!... We're going.

Where are the children? They should be back by now...

Yes, it's after seven... I'll go and look...
Oh my goodness!... Thick fog!... You can't see an inch...

Zette!... Jo!... Cooee!... Cooee!...

Cooee!... Jo!... Zette!...

Ah, Madame Dubois... You haven't seen my children?

Zette and Jo?
...No...

I saw them...
They went out to sea in old Matthew's boat...

Their buckets and spades...

My poor children!...
What's happened to them?

Your orders carried out, Captain...
We picked them up, and they've been given some hot coffee, with a few drops of you-know-what...

Good!... Fine!...

We're aboard a submarine!... Isn't it funny, Zette, inside a submarine...

But I don't understand why you've lumbered yourself with those kids!... A submarine isn't a nursery!... You only had to let them fend for themselves!

That's enough!... It's my business!... I'm in charge aboard ship!

We'll see!... He who laughs last laughs longest!
Mama and Papa will be so worried...

You're right. And all because of me! ... But we'll write them a message and ask the captain to send it by radio...

"Dear Mama and Papa, I know we've been naughty, but we were very frightened in the boat. It got dark and we were lost."

"...Luckily, we were rescued by a submarine..." Gosh, I'm sleepy...

Zette, don't go to sleep!...
We must finish our letter...
The letter... it...

They're asleep... Now what?...
Nothing!... Leave them till we dock...

Some hours later...

Jo!...
Jo!...
Yes, Mama... I'm getting up...

Where are we, Jo? We aren't on board the submarine!...

OH!

Zette!... Zette!...
LOOK!...
The sea!...

We're on the sea-bed!

We must get out of here!

Good!... Got it!...

Yes!... Got it! Because I opened it! Otherwise, a waste to try...

Put it there, and hop it!

Where are we, sir?... And shall we soon be taken to our parents?

Your parents?... You won't be seeing your parents again in a hurry...

Hellfire! That lousy monkey tripped me up!...

You, filthy beast! I'll wring your neck!
You wait! I'll teach you to put a banana-skin under my feet!

I... I forbid you to hurt Jocko!

The boss!

Get out!... You know what to expect if this happens again!

I'll get them!

As for you, keep quiet...

But, sir, it wasn't us...

Be silent!... And behave yourselves!

Did you see? The sailor jumped as if he'd been electrocuted... Yet the old man never touched him. He just pointed a gadget... like a flashlight!

I'm frightened! That Blackbeard is horrid! Let's go home, Jo!

Go home?... Easy to say, Zette!... But how?...

I don't know, Jo, but I'm scared...

Old fool siding with them... Makes me mad!
I say, Zette... I don't see Jocko... Where's he gone?

Jocko?... You're right! Where is he?

I need to stretch my legs...

Golly! That horrid man...

Quick! Quick! Let's find Jo and Zette!

CLANG BOOM
Watch out as you come down... Must be a banana-skin on the steps...

Hello, Tom?...

What are you doing, there? What's up?

Jocko!...

It's Jocko!...

Listen, Zette... Jocko has opened the door... So I'm going to take a look around and try to find where we are...

You aren't going to leave me alone?...

I must... Otherwise how will we ever get out of here back to Papa and Mama?
Here goes!...

Machinery?

This must be the wheel to operate that huge door...

Let's try it!...
That's it!...

[Image of a boy running away.]

Hey?... Your brother?... Where is he?

I... I don't know!

[Image of a man questioning the boy.]

You don't know, eh?... We'll see what the boss thinks about that!...

Meanwhile...

Is that you, Jo?

You two, come with me!

[Image of a woman running away, accompanied by a man and a girl.]

You don't know, eh?... We'll see what the boss thinks about that!...

Come!...

Here, Boss, I...

Where's the other one? I told you to bring both of them!...

[Images of various scenes involving the characters and a submarine.]

[Image of a question mark over a character in a submarine.]
I know, Boss, but the other one wasn't there...

What the...?!

Where is your brother?.. Answer me this minute!

I... I don't know!... The door was open... So he went for a walk!...

Go and find him!... I'll teach him to play tricks!

OK, Boss!

It's the submarine that picked us up... They brought us ashore while we were asleep...

There's another great door over there... Let's look...

All very mysterious!... What's behind that porthole?...

!
And search thoroughly!

Underwater tanks!!

I must get back. Zette will be worried...

Little nuisance!... I've got just the punishment for him!...

Keep your eyes open!

I'm bored...

I'll try to find Jo and Zette...

What a height!...

That's where I was earlier...

Up there!... There he is!

Stop!...
Why is Jo running so fast?

Saved!

Got you!

Stop him!

Get him!

Stop!!
Let's go, Jocko! Back to join Zette!

Right!

We can stop searching: they'll have caught him...

Quick... that door... or they'll get me!

In, Jocko!... Hurry!

Phew! That was close!

It's them... They're coming... Help!... No, they're going by... Gone past... Gone... Jocko, we're saved!

Not what I think!
Who gave you permission to leave your room?

And who gave you permission to keep us prisoner here?

What? How dare you?!

That I’ll teach you not to answer back!

Oh!

Well?... Have you anything more to say?

Yes, just one thing... You’re a coward!

Wretch!

Let that teach you manners!

Take that!... And that!...

Please, sir!
Come in!...

Just to tell you, Boss... We haven't managed to pick up the kid... And...

I know that, numbskull... He's here! Get out!...

No, no, don't say any more, Jo...

Quiet now?.. Good!.. Come in!...

Better now, Jo?...

??

??

RAT TAT

My poor Jo...
Surprised, eh?.. A robot!... A mechanical man, my brilliant invention!

In my country, they made fun of me and my research; they said I was mad... I had to flee, but I vowed revenge! And my revenge will be terrible!... Ter-rri-ble!... Do you hear?... In this undersea hideout!

... which I planned, and built in secret, I continued my work! Part of the results you can see here: this robot!

I shall build more!... Many more!... I need an army of robots: with them I shall be ruler of the world!

But that day will not dawn until my robot is perfected... It must be able to think and act alone!... At present it still needs remote control to make it work...

...by pressing buttons on a special unit... But soon my life's dream will be realised!... I shall have created a living being!

For that, I still lack one thing, and that thing you are going to give me!

What I need is your...

Wretched animal!... Your days are numbered!

Oh no! Jocko pressed a button! Poor Jocko, I'm afraid...
Run, Zette!... Save yourself! I'm going to hold the door till Jocko stops activating the controls!

Zette!... The robot will crush her!

Jo!... Help!
Just in time!...

What? It's stopped!...

The scientist, Jo?... Perhaps he's hurt... We must help him!

You think so? He's wicked...

You're wrong, Zette... He really is evil....

We'll see...

Oh!... What is it?... What happened? I've got an awful headache!...

Here, sir... Your glasses...

I... I remember!... My laboratory! My apparatus!... My robot!... The monkey?... Where's the monkey?...

Ah! There!... Miserable beast, I'll have your skin!

This time you won't escape me! I'll pay you alive!

You won't plague me much longer!
Oh!... He’s out cold!... This time, Zette, let’s get away before he comes to!

You’re right, Jo!... We might be blamed!

Come along, quickly!...

Sing a song of sixpence... a pocket full of rye... Dum-di-dum dediddle dum!

Four and twenty blackbirds... J J baked in a pie...

He’s gone mad!... The knock on the head has affected his brain!

Mad?... Goodness!

Hop!... Hop!... Hey diddle diddle...

Yodel-ay-ee-dee!... Yodel-ay-ee-dee!...

Bing! Bang! Boom! Bongybong!

What happened to him? Tell me!... Quick!

He... He’s gone mad!...

Without their leader, the crew of the mysterious underwater base confer...

Comrades!... We’ve brought in a vast fortune, but up to now it has melted away like snowflakes in the sun!... Our ex-boss poured the lot into his futile experiments... Even recently, the booty from the ‘Manitoba’ disappeared in a twink...
Now he's gone barmy, but we know how to use the V-Ray to stop engines, so there's nothing to prevent us working for ourselves... From now on, any fool coming in gets shared between us!...

Oh?... Another thing... Those kids the boss kept here... We need to get rid of them... They've made enough trouble already!...

Well, that's easy... Send them back to their parents!...

Very clever!... Send them back home to spill the beans on what they've seen here, and in one week we'll be picked up! No! They've got to disappear!

Even so, you can't...

Why not?... Your lordship got scruples?... You should have left those behind when you joined us!... Too late now!...

Listen!...

We're pirates, right?... But we aren't murderers!... If anyone so much as touches a hair of their heads, he'll answer to me!... Get it?...

And that?... You get that?...

Anyone else?... Nobody?... Good!...

Right, take the kids to the submersion chamber!...

Come on!... Move!

Jo!... Jo!...

Hup! In you go!
Right!... Good!... Now get back to work!... I'll stay here!

Help!... Help!... Open this door, open up!

The water's rising, Jo!... Look, how it's rising!

They mean to drown us!

Meanwhile...

I don't understand why you're so obstinate... My reasoning is irrefutable...

The cowards!... I bet they've carried out their beastly plan!...

And consider the eruptions of Vesuvius...

Never forget the sum of the means always equals the sum of the ends!... Always!

Monster!... How dare you?

You think I'd wait for your say so?

Moreover, and this is of prime importance to our debate, experiments have proved conclusively...

You rat!
Why are you fighting?...

Oh!...I forgot! Just a minute, Boss!

What's got into him?...

Let's hope it isn't too late!...

Now, you tell me...
What is all this?

That brute was trying to drown the children!...The water's going down now, but perhaps I arrived too late...

He dared to...

The water's going down, Zette!...

Going down!...Wonderful!...We're saved!

They're still alive!...That's good!...That's good!...

But...he's not mad any more!

As for you, you wretch, you will be kept in irons while I decide what to do!
Boss!... A radio message!
What?...

"SS 'Washington' departs New York tomorrow with a consignment of gold for the Bank of France."

Alert the submarine crew! This time the booty will be well worthwhile...

You two, return to your room... I'll send for you if I need you!...

You heard?... They mean to plunder the 'Washington' as they did the 'Manitoba'. They're pirates!...
Pirates!...

The radio!...
What if I could warn the police?...
Oh! Jo, don't do that! Supposing they caught you?

I must try, Zette!...
Besides, I can tell them we're alive: think how happy that would make Mama and Papa!
That's true!...

No one!...
Let's go!...

Meanwhile, in New York...

...the containers of gold are taken aboard the 'Washington', closely guarded.

Captain!...

Captain! Read this! A radio signal I just picked up!...

S.O.S... S.O.S... Emergency!
S.S. 'Washington' will be attacked and robbed like the 'Manitoba'. This is Jo and Zette. Please tell our parents we are all...

Then stop, as if the sender had been interrupted!
In New York...

I must notify the police at once...

Oh! Oh!... I reckon this isn't just a hoax... Jo and Zette are the two kids who went missing recently on a seaside holiday...

Seems as if they're being held prisoner by the pirates who robbed the 'Manitoba'! I'll let Paris know so the parents can be told...

As for you, don't worry. I'll ask the Navy Department to send a warship to escort the 'Washington', to make sure the passengers, and the gold, will be safe.

Meanwhile at Jo and Zette's home in Paris...

Hello?... Hello?... This is Police Headquarters... Good news for you!... Yes... Alive, yes!... A cable from America... Yes... Er... I mean... We don't know exactly where they are... According to the American police they're...
Patience, Zette!... They'll have picked up our message... In a few days we'll be free...

Three days later the 'Washington', escorted by the cruiser 'Eagle', is en route for Europe...

Meanwhile, aboard the pirate submarine...

There she is!... What the...?! There's a cruiser escort!...

Hmm... I don't think they'll dare to attack the 'Washington' with us in the vicinity...

Now for some fun!... The V-Ray!

The 'Washington' siren!... Their engines have stopped!

And ours have stopped too!...

Now, activate 'The Sandman'...
Look there!... A periscope!... They're discharching light smoke!...

It's gas!... Gas! Gas! Gas!!...

That's it!... All safely in the Land of Nod!...

FIRE!

They're not asleep!... Quick!... Dive!...
She's diving!... Their attack failed!...
Oh!... There they are again!... Alongside the 'Washington'!

We can't get at them from here... We'd risk hitting the 'Washington'...
We can't intervene!

The last one!...

That's it! Come on down!

All over! They've dived!... There, they've gone!... Gangsters!

Just a little more patience, Zette... Even now they'll be arresting the pirates... and coming to rescue us...

Think so?
Some hours later...

Well, I reckon the boss will be pleased! It's a good catch: we've collected an absolute fortune!

We're there!... Stand by to dock!... Dive!

The gold?

We've got it, boss!...
We got it, but not without trouble...

Open that container...

But... but that isn't gold!...

It's... iron filings!...

Imbecile!... You are an imbecile!

At least our message achieved something...

I tell you, Boss, we've been betrayed. The 'Washington' was escorted by a cruiser which tried to sink us. And the gold was replaced by iron filings... Work it out!...

Betrayed!...

Betrayed!... That's impossible!

It's a fact!....

I'm convinced that whoever betrayed us did it by radio, too!...

The radio!... You're right!... Now we've got them!

Did you hear?

We've got them, I tell you!... Come...

...and admire one of my little inventions!
You see that little aperture?... It's the lens of a camera!...

Whoever uses the transmitter automatically trips a switch and their photograph is taken! If the traitor used the radio, his photo will be here!...

Quick!... Before they discover it was us!

It will be developed in a moment...

!?!

The little fiends!...

Go this minute and bring me those two wretches!...

Mischief makers!... They got away with it once in the submersion chamber, but they won't escape this time!

Don't hang back!... Once they catch us we're done for!

If we can open this door there's a chance of escape...

This should control the flow of water... Yes, that's it...
Meanwhile, in New York...

Europe? There's a sailing in 8 days: the 'Virginia'...

Three first class for Le Havre...

New York Herald!... Special!... First 'Manitoba', now 'Washington'!

New mid-Atlantic piracy!... Read all about it!

Reports are just coming in that the SS 'Washington' has suffered the same fate as the 'Manitoba'...

We can reveal that the heads of all leading shipping lines are now meeting to discuss the situation...

Gentlemen, this is a catastrophe! Already, since the attack on the 'Manitoba', bookings have slumped alarmingly... After today there won't be a single passenger, and that spells ruin for our companies...

My friends, are we, in the twentieth century, to tolerate a situation where pirates can stop and pillage our great liners?... Will terror rule the waves, as in the days of the buccaneers?... It's a disgrace to our civilisation... What's the government going to do about it?...

Yes, this is the Navy Department... Yes, Mr Secretary... Two squadrons of seaplanes are ready to leave... They'll try to locate and destroy the submarine... Permission to proceed?... Good!

The two kids? I saw them heading towards the amphibian dock...
Hurry, Jo! The water's rising!

Here I am!

But Jo... Can you drive this strange machine?...

I'll have to!... Anyway, it doesn't look more complicated than a car...

The amphibian dock?... What do they want there?

But the door, Jo?...

Hooray!... Now the water's risen the door's opened automatically!...

What will the boss say?
Thumping theorems! Get after them at once!
...And eliminate them!

Bring back the runaway kids, dead or alive, and the boss will forgive you...

It's a deal!

Mind the bumps!

Must wait till the water goes down...
That’s it!... Come on!...

Look! Their tracks are clearly visible!...

We're already 450 metres deep!
Already?

We're still going down, Jo...

Another 50 metres and they'll be crushed by the water pressure!...
Right! They certainly won't know these machines can't go deeper than 500 metres!...

Come on, Zette... Chin up!

Jo!... Jo!... Look at the gauge!...
Do you think...
Lucky you saw that, Zette... If we'd gone on descending the pressure would have crushed us!...

There they are!... Going up again!... Got them?

Another tank, Jo!

I'll give them a few shocks for starters!...

FIRE!
A couple of minutes and they're ours!

If I can reach that electro-gun...

I can see them!

Wham!...Bang on target!
Keep on firing, Zelte, while I get us away...

A giant octopus!...
At last!... Fresh air!...

But Jo... Do you know where we are?
No idea at all!... We'll have a look around...

Seems to me like a desert island!
As I thought: we're on a desert island!

WAAH!

Prisoners again, Zette... But don't worry, these natives can't be as bad as those gangsters...

Let's hope you're right...

Zees Oking...

Zoo zijn!... Youf... Zoo zijn!... Gnum gnum fatta fatta...

???
Meanwhile...

Boss, No. 2 amphibian tank has just returned...

They got away!...

Lucifer!

Go after them with the submarine! And the worse for you if you don't catch them!...

Meanwhile...

Tonight, when it's dark we'll try to escape and reach the tank...

Gnum-gnum!... Gnum-gnum!...

Whooppee!... Our dinner!...

These natives... They aren't so bad!...

No... We were wrong to be frightened!...

Gnum-gnum!... Gnum-gnum!...

It was delicious, thanks, but we've had enough...

Gnum-gnum!... Gnum-gnum!...

Mo!... Mo!... Lozz mo!... No, thanks... Really!...
Look!... A whole army of monkeys!

Jocko!... It's Jocko!... I understand!... He saved us!... He collected other monkeys!

Quick!... Let's run!

TWACK

They're coming!
I'd say they look beaten, Zette... Shall we go out?...
You're right!

I say, Zette!... They're treating us like royalty now...
Really friendly and polite!

Omitee wuns... Bigga-taboo... Ogg!... Kirikiri pompom!...
Gno koko... Gno gnum-gnum... Bigga-taboo!...

What's he say? I think he said we are taboo... sort of sacred...

Very kind of them to garland us with flowers! But what'll become of us on this island?...
THE ERUPTION OF KARAMAKO

Jo, Zette and Jocko, captured by pirates, are taken by submarine to a mysterious undersea hideout. They escape in an amphibious tank, and come ashore on a desert island where cannibals prepare them for the cooking pot. Jocko intervenes and the natives, outwitted by the children, surrender to them. Meanwhile, the pirates continue to search for the runaways...

Still nothing!

We can't go back empty-handed again...

What if they got as far as Aniole Island? It's not impossible...

Surface!... Set course for Aniole Island!...

Hooray!
But the kids?... The kids?... I don't see them anywhere...

Oking!... Komo bolo pif-paf kilikoko...  
Wah?

Oking gum tzee!

OH!...

Diego, you stay here... Guard the boat and the amphibious tank.

Come on!... Shoot the brats on sight!

Hello?... Where's Willy?

Behind us. Go and find him. I'll wait here...

Where are those two?
A shot... Good news!... They've been found, then!

Good! Now we're armed! If others come ashore and try to capture us, they'd better watch out!

Bonked on the head?

Yes... and you?

Same...

Don't understand it... It's at least four hours since they left...

?... A storm... Yet the sky is quite clear... What's going on?

Wow!

Wow!

The volcano is blowing!

An eruption!

We're done for!

Dive! Dive!
Oh, golly!... The prisoners!

What do you mean?

The three pirates captured by the natives! They're tied up! They'll die for sure if I don't save them!

Jo, don't do that! You'll be killed yourself!

They weren't there... I wonder who set them free?

Oh, Jo! Heaven protect him!

Zette... Zette!

My poor Zette... Where is she?... It's my fault: I should never have left her...

Ah!... The hail of rocks has stopped!

Lava...
ZETTE!... ZETTE!

A man in the water!

A plane!

They've seen me!... Hooray!

Well, young man, you had a narrow squeak!... Another minute, and the lava would have hit the water... It would have boiled, and you'd have been a cooked lobster!

Say, what where you doing on that island?... Anyway, what's your name?

Jo, sir...

Jo?... Are you the one taken prisoner by the pirates?...

Yes, that's me... But where are we going?
Stopover at Bermuda! Ha! Ha! They won't reach there! They'll come this way and meet the V-Ray!

Ibis calling... 24°12' north, 38°25' west. We have filmed the eruption of Karamako. Have picked up one of the children held by the pirates.

Returning to New York. Will make stopover at Bermuda. All's well...

I don't want to go to New York! I must find my sister... I won't abandon her!

What's up?

Engine failure...

Another bit of luck: calm sea. We can easily make the repairs...

Shouldn't be more than a minor fault...

Poor Zette!... What has become of her?

I don't understand!... Everything appears to be normal...

Look buddy, there's only one thing to do: send an S.O.S. and wait for help.

Right!
OK?... Done it?
The radio isn't working!
What?
The engine stops!... The radio packs up!... Why... it's the pirates!

By now they'll be wondering what's happening! What I'd give for the submarine to return: I'd send it to sink them at once!
The pirates!!

What shall we do?... Go back and tell the boss we haven't found the kids and four men are lost? I daresay the boss would kill me!

And that was the weather forecast...
Excellent... If the forecast is right we won't need the submarine to sink them!

This is bad! Look at that storm brewing up...
Meanwhile, in New York...

Calling Ibis 34...
Calling Ibis 34... Are you receiving me?... Come in please...

We're done for!

Ibis 34 isn't answering!...

Look, that's impossible!... Go on calling them!...

Calling Ibis 34... Calling Ibis 34... Are you receiving me?... Come in please...

Calling Davy Jones, that's what he should say!

The next morning...

Still no news of the aircraft Ibis 34, piloted by Richards and Brown who picked up the boy Jo. Fears are growing...

... for their safety on account of a fierce overnight storm... A search is being mounted to try to locate the two airmen and their young passenger...

The last position we had was 24°12' north, 35°25' west. The storm blew from the west, so we'll search to the east of this point.

Do you really think there's a chance of finding them?...

Frankly, no!... I have very little hope...
Meanwhile...

The volcano should be quiet by now. Let's get back to the surface...

Good idea. We're running short of oxygen...

You can come out... Nothing to fear... The lava has cooled...

Come on!... Move!... You too... out!

Well, what do you think?... We were lucky, eh?

Dead right!... If you hadn't managed to get free, just as the eruption started, we'd have been finished...

Sure!... And if we hadn't found the amphibian, we'd have been dead ducks by now!

Besides our finding the kid sheltering under a rock on our way to the amphibian...

We need to eat. You go and look around... Try to bring back something for us...

My poor Jo!... I shall never see him again!
They want to kill my poor Jocko!

He went that way!

Lousy ape! Can't reach me here, anyway! Just let him show his face...

Meanwhile...

The submarine!

OW!
The boss can’t say we haven’t tried to look for our shipmates...

Good heavens!

Captain!... Here is Wilhelm!

And here’s Big Bill!

Here’s Pedro too, Captain...

Out cold!

Captain!... Radio from the boss!

Help!...

Now they’ll start looking for us...

“Proceed to find aircraft Ibis 34, downed approx. 24°12’ north, 38°25’ west. Boy Jo aboard. You are to take him alive.”

The amphibian?...

Leave it here. Not enough oxygen for it to get back to base. We’ll come back and fetch it later...

And... and the kid?...

Oh, the kid... Leave her... She’ll starve to death...

Meanwhile...

They’ve gone!
Patience!... Help can't be far away...

Hooray!... A flying boat!

There, Jo!... Saved! This time the pirates won't be recapturing you!

Ask if they've found anything...

Tell them I've sighted Ibis 34, but an American Navy flying boat has just touched down alongside. Ask what we should do...

Send: "Destroy them both if necessary, but capture the boy..."

Right!... Proceed!... Activate 'The Sandman'!

What's happening?... Surely I'm not falling asleep?...

I'm drowsy...
Now the rescue plane isn't answering?...
What?... Them as well?

Tell the boss we've carried out his orders and are returning to base...
OK!

At last!... I can resume my experiments!...

Next morning...
What's happened?... Stars above! I'm a prisoner again!

Yes!... Again, my dear young friend!... And this time you won't escape me!

Take him where I told you...
Yes, Boss!

Meanwhile...
Why?... What happened?... Where is the boy?...

Hello?... Rescue aircraft calling... Found Ibis 34... Crew safe and sound, but we've been attacked by the pirate submarine. If kidnapped Jo!
Transmission of the mind!... Yes, I'm going to transfer your mind into the body of the robot!...

In a few moments, my life's dream will be realised! I shall have created a living being! I shall have breathed life into a machine... A heart of rubber will beat in a breast of steel... Ah, all-powerful modern science!
Now the miracle will be accomplished...

That's it!... I can switch off the current!...

There!...

Phew! I can breathe!

He speaks!... He breaths!... Come to my arms, dear robot!

PSCH
Failure!... Total failure!... Back to the beginning!...

Meanwhile, in New York...

Incredible!... The Ibis 34, and the Navy rescue plane, both victims of the pirates!... And young Jo kidnapped!... In these days, unbelievable!...

I ask you, gentlemen, is it conceivable that such acts of piracy can still occur?... I find the incompetence of the authorities intolerable... What is the government doing?... What steps are they going to take?

Our provisions are finished... If someone doesn’t rescue us soon, Jocko, we shall die of hunger!

The chief?... He’s viewing the film brought back by Ibis 54... The Eruption of Karamako...

Stop!... Hold it there!
Look at that!

Looks like a tank!

Make a print of that frame right away, and tell the Navy Department I have something very important for them...

Mr Secretary is expecting you, sir... Go right in...

Obviously, it is some sort of amphibious tank...

It is certainly the machine the boy Jo spoke of to the Ibis 34 crew, the machine belonging to the pirates...

I'll send a squadron right away to recover the tank. Maybe we'll learn something from an examination of it...

We can't stay here!... We'll starve to death!...

We must try to reach another island!...

Away we go!... Into the hands of fate
Just a little error in my calculations, no doubt... That'll be why my experiment failed... Now let me check...

Guarded like this, no way I can escape this time!

Here we are!

Not exactly crowds of people, are there?

Just keep an eye open!... Never can tell...

Yes!... And it hasn't been here long...

A cartridge!

What's the matter?... I feel awful!... I can't breathe...

No more oxygen... I must get to the surface!...

Nothing more we can do here... There's no one on the island... Let's hope... I'll be... in time!... I'm suffocating...
Phew! Fresh air!... Just in time...

Aircraft!... Oh! They're flying away!... I'm losing my rescuers!

How can I attract their attention?... Oh!

Let's try this!

Saved!... They're turning back!

The tank!... It's the pirates!
OK, boys! Let them have it!

Stop!... Don't shoot!
She isn't hurt... She just fainted!

Well?... Better now?... Looks like we shot at you!... We thought you were the pirates...

Advise New York we've found Zette, and the tank... And ask them to send a boat with all the necessary tackle to recover the machine... Send it in code eh? You never know...

And my brother... What's happened to him?

Your brother?... He was picked up by a seaplane... But unfortunately he was recaptured by the pirates...

But don't worry!... Just a few days... Experts are going to examine the tank, and they'll find a way to defeat the gangsters... Then your brother will be freed...

Next day...

Here comes our boat.

Is that what you want me to take?

Yes... OK?

Hmm!... Difficult!... The ship can't get close to the shore: she'd run aground! We'll have to take the tank to the ship...

But...

Well, I'll take it there... I can do it!

That's it... The diver has fixed the cables, they're going to lift the tank...

Look, as you know, there's no more oxygen!

But there is!... The tank has been open, and it's full of fresh air. I can go in it for an hour perfectly well... Let me do it...

86
Quick!... The diver! Go down and repair the caple!...

**OH!**
A leak!...

Be quick... Please! Please!

That's it!... Hoist away!

Let's hope it doesn't break again!
The next day...

Well, here you are, safe in New York!

Don't be afraid!... They're only journalists...!

Miss Zette, who are your favourite authors?

In a few moments, listeners, it will be our pleasure to bring you Miss Zette, ex-prisoner of the pirates, who has just earned the reward of 10,000 dollars...

Do you like chocolate ice cream?

What do you think of the President's latest speech?

What’s your view of the economic crisis?

...offered by the F.B.I. for information leading to the capture of those brazen bandits... Ladies and gentlemen, Miss Zette...

You heard?

Not a moment to lose!

I... I'm very happy to be safe and sound in New York... But I'm very sad when I think of my brother...
...who is back in the hands of those dreadful pirates. I'm afraid that evil old scientist, chief of the bandits, may harm him... But I pray every day that he'll be saved and...

...in the end we will be reunited with our dear parents. Perhaps even now they are listening over there in Europe. Hello, Mama!... Hello, Papa!... I send you my love!

If only remains for me to thank the airmen who saved me from my island, and were so kind to me... Well, I...

HANS UP!

THUMP CRACK

HELP! HELP!

Nothing more!... Good heavens! What happened?...

OK, Fred old pal... Went like clockwork...

Sure!... The cash is ours!

SILENCE

POLICE
I... I didn't hear them come in!.. They...
Oh! My poor head!

The monkey belongs to Zette...
I'm sure! Perhaps he could follow her trail...
Let's try!

Seek! Find Zette!... That's it!
He understands!... Good...

Hello?.. Hello?.. Yes, this is the Police Chief...
Yes, yes, I am... Hello?...

Listen!... We've got Zette!...
No good looking for her...
Waste of your time, and you!... We'll put the kid in danger... We'll let her go in return for 50,000 dollars ransom!...

OK!... Just fine!

Soon have this wrapped up... he'll lead us straight to the gangsters...

They left in a car...
The monkey's lost the scent...
The monkey can't find any trace of Zette, so we'd better send him to the animal pound.

Hello?... The pound?

245th Avenue?... Good! We'll come right away!

If he goes on like this, he'll have to be put down.

A monkey?... You're in luck... One just came in...

That'll do fine!... I'll take it!

It looks very intelligent... I think it'll learn quickly...

I'll start training it at once...
Next morning...

One of the gangsters who kidnapped Zette!

HELP! HELP!
Wretched animal!... Wait till I catch it!

The monkey's gone mad! We must capture it immediately!

Good grief! It's already reached the seventh floor!

Spirit of my husband, are you there?

It's on the roof. We'll get it!

Liftmen on strike!
Makes me mad!... Now I've got to go back and change...

At last!... We're going to stop!

Rotten beast!... If I ever get my hands on it...

A monkey jumped on me, and...

A monkey?... The one belonging to the kid?...
No doubt about it. Zette must be here... But how to rescue her?

I'll go back to town. The ransom may be there...

Funny, all that stuff about a monkey...

Who is it?

No one there... That's odd...

There!... That's settled his hash!... I can come down...
Where is Zette?

Oooh!... Oooh!... My head! What happened?

The monkey!

BANG

BANG

?!
Him again!... Just wait, you pest!

Zette must be down there...

Jocko!

Jocko!... You here? What an extraordinary get-up!

You're right, Jocko... We mustn't hang about...
Put your hands up!

My gun, quick!

Don’t tie that one up, Jocko!... He’s going to drive us in the car... to the nearest police station!

Alas no, sir... No news of young Zette !... Jocko ?... He has disappeared too!

Police
New York Times!... Special!

NEW·YORK T

ZETTE IS FOUND!
Miss Zette, first taken prisoner by pirates, then kidnapped by hobos in New York...

...has just been found. Thanks to her faithful...

...monkey Jocko, who followed her trail and discovered the place where the criminals were holding her, the brave youngster...

...capturing her two kidnappers and handing them over to the police...

...The crooks were Bill Sullivan and Jack Stone, notorious...

...criminals, long sought by the police...

...The search continues for the mystery submarine. There is reason to hope the world will soon be rid of the pirates...

My darling Zette! Safe!... Oh, what will she be doing now?

Miss Zette has gone to bed, gentlemen. She can't see anyone...

But look here, officer! I'm President of Cosmos Films and I want to sign her for my next picture...

Here, let me speak to her! I want her for my new Broadway Follies!

I'll give her 20,000 dollars for her memoirs!
The boss will be lived! I promised an interview... Journalism... What a job!

OK, Harry!... Come on in! She's alone...

Quietly! Don't make a noise!

THUMP

Gangsters!

No, not gangsters!... We're reporters!

This was the only way to get to interview you!... May we ask some questions?... OK?... Thanks!

Your parents are alive?... Yes?... Fine...

Your pa, what does he do?

Papa?... He's an engineer at an aircraft factory...
My dear Legrand, good news!... Your daughter Zette has been found! Your wife just telephoned to tell me...

Your daughter is in New York... She should be with her parents!... Legrand, the company is giving you a month's leave... Don't thank me: go and get packed to sail on the 'Provence' the day after tomorrow...

ARRIVALS

NEW YORK. S.S. 'Provence' due today at 3 p.m. Among the passengers, Mr and Mrs Legrand, here to rejoin their daughter, the famous Zette. The steamship 'Kentucky', which sustained damage...

Golly!... What if the 'Provence' has been attacked by the pirates...

No! She's there!

ZETTE!
MAMA!...

Dear Jocko!

Darling, Mama!

My little Zette!

May I have your autograph, Professor?...

All we need is dear Jo... Will we ever see him again?

Have faith... We're going to set about finding him...

Mr and Mrs Legrand arrived in New York today... We have learned that Mr Legrand...

... whose electrical research is respected world-wide, will start at once on a study of the amphibious tank, brought in by his daughter Zette...

They've mistaken me for the famous Professor Legrand!... I must set that right...

But, why don't I ask permission to look at that machine?

Send... To Professor Legrand, in New York...

... Be warned that your researches could terminate the life of your son Jo...
Don't switch off, Mr Legrand...

Your son wants a word.

You heard what I said: your life depends on your father's decision. Tell him to stop his research for your sake.

Papa!... Can you hear me?... Don't take any notice of that wicked man's threats!

Go ahead... and don't be... CRACK

Finished!... Oh, Jo... My brave boy!

Continue my work?... But I simply must save Jo!... What shall I do?

Ah!... I have an idea!

Now, about this idea of mine...

If it's feasible, I promise you all my support...

Boss, see what I just picked up...

THE 'CITY OF LOS ANGELES' DEPARTS NEW YORK SHORTLY WITH A CARGO OF PRECIOUS STONES, VALUED AT THREE MILLION DOLLARS, DESTINED FOR NEXT MONTH'S DIAMOND EXHIBITION IN LONDON. FOR REASONS OF SECURITY THE DATE AND TIME OF SAILING ARE BEING WITHHELD.

Get me the captain of the submarine... Now!

Leave at once! Intersect the course of the 'City of Los Angeles', and wait for her...

OK!
There she is!... Dive!

We have her at our mercy!...

Activate the V-Ray!... Then, 'The Sandman'...

Fine! That's done it!... Now, up to the surface!

All's well!... They're out cold...

It's OK!... Come on up!
Next day...

'City of Los Angeles' calling... Pirátes... Passengers and crew knocked out and robbed...

Hip hip hooray!

We're there!... Dive!

Three million dollars!... Hee! Hee!... Very nice!

Here's the submarine!

What's the captain up to?
Hands up!

Shoot!... Shoot!... Shoot them!

Shoot!... Shoot!... Kill them!

Two men with me to follow their boss!

Up there! Look!

You think you can win? Ha! Ha! Ha! This place will be your grave!
Blow it all up!... What a lovely firework display that'll make!

You, come with me... Get a move on!

What's going on?...

**JO?...JO?**

Papa!... That's Papa's voice!

Yes, it's your father... He tried to snatch you from me... But he will die!

We're all going to die!... One little button... I press it... and up we all go!

I must save them! Quick, trip him up!

Papa!... Papa!...

Wretched boy!... He'll warn the others and they'll be safe before I can get to the magazine... I must find another way!

My dear Jo!... Papa!...

Blow everything up?... No use now!... Water?... That's more like it!
Papa... He'll blow it all up... We must get out... or we're done for!

A sledgehammer to destroy my life's work...

Ah, what a great brain the world is losing!...

Hurry!... Hurry!... To the submarine!

Water!...

The door!... Shut the door, or we'll all be drowned!

Quick! Quick!...
The door is closed... We can't reach the submarine!
We mustn't wait, and risk the lives of the crew. Mr. Legrand and the others will have been cut off by the flood. Even if they haven't been drowned they'll find the doors shut and won't be able to rejoin us.

You're right!

All aboard!

Papa!

The submarine!... They're leaving! They're abandoning us!...

They think we're dead...

We're trapped!... What'll become of us?...

I simply don't know!...

Golly! Why don't I use my head?

What do you mean?

Follow me!... On the floor above there's a detachable escape capsule!... I saw it on a plan the scientist left on his desk one day...

It's here...

In, quick!

Up there!
Now, close the hatch and secure it with the bolts...

There! That’s done...

Now, we just have to loosen those bolts there...

If I’ve understood the plan, these bolts attach us to the main structure. Once they’re released, we should rise to the surface...

Think so?

Here’s the proof!

Saved!

It’s exploded!

Look!... A capsule!

Dive! Dive!... Get out of the debris and the backwash!
We can return to the surface. Things seem to have calmed down...

Look, over there!... The capsule we saw earlier on... It's afloat!

The hatch is opening... A man's coming out... But... It looks like... yes... it really is... it's Mr Legrand!

Hooray! We're saved!... There's the submarine!

Ah! What luck!

The explosion?... I don't know what caused it. It blew while we were coming to the surface... A short circuit?... The boilers exploding?... Shall we ever know?...
Now, Jo my son, back to New York, where we'll all be together at last!

You were asking, Jo, how we arrived at the base just as the 'City of Los Angeles' was reporting that she had been attacked and looted. Well, it's like this...

They announced that the ship was carrying precious stones. In fact, there weren't any at all aboard. But the pirates turned up, stopped the engines, and knocked out everyone, only...

...a dozen sailors and I wore gas masks and were waiting. The pirates didn't suspect... they came aboard. We jumped them, and took them prisoner. The submarine crew were surprised in the same way. Then we went aboard...

...and two of the pirates piloted us to their hideout. Meanwhile, we broadcast a message about the raid on the ship so the pirates back at their base wouldn't suspect anything. So that's how we came to rescue you...

Next day in New York...

Those planes are going to meet them...

There!

There they are!

Hooray!

It's them!

The submarine is coming alongside the quay... The gangways, are in position. Civil and military officials, led by the Mayor of New York, are moving forward... And here, coming ashore, are Mr Legrand and his son...

The end.
They come towards us here, they're quite close... Hooray!... Hooray!... Long live Jo!... Long live Zette!

Mrs Legrand, who can scarcely hide her emotions, clasps her son in her arms and covers him with kisses...

Now it is Zette's turn; she jumps up and down impatiently... she embraces her father... As soon as the greetings are finished I'll try to get near to Jo and ask him a few questions...

My dear Jo, would you be kind enough to say a few words to our listeners...

I... I'm very touched by the welcome I've received... and I... I thank... I'd like to thank... I am... I am very happy... and I will try to do better next time...

Quite right!

You know, he expresses himself just like any of us would do...

Thank you, sir... Now here is Jocko, who seems very anxious to take over the microphone for a few words...

Excuse me, listeners... My microphone has just been snatched, so I can't talk to you any more...

Woooi! Chong now ndjongh coack! Tchupp ... Yoop!...

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS

Yoop!... Yoop!...

Woorah! Woorah! Woorah!
WELCOME TO JO AND ZETTE
Some days later...

Goodbye, New York!... And goodbye adventures, eh, Zelle?... I shan't be sorry to see Europe again!...

Nor will I!