TINTIN IN THE LAND OF THE SOVIETS

éditions moulinsart
Always seeking to satisfy its readers and to keep them informed of events abroad, the "Petit XX" has just sent to Soviet Russia one of its top reporters: Tintin! Readers will be able to follow his remarkable adventures each week.

N.B. The editor of the "Petit XX" can certify that all the photographs reproduced are absolutely authentic, having been taken by Tintin himself, aided by his faithful hound: Snowy!

I'll be sending you postcards. Vodka and caviar! See you soon!

Best of luck!

That'll make a superb photo.

Aahh! I'm sleepy!

So! When I'm sleepy I take a nap!

Have a safe trip! Be careful and keep us abreast of the news.

Come on, Snowy! Say goodbye to all these gentlemen.

I've heard there are fleas over there.

And I've been told there are rats there, oo brr...
I think that dirty little bourgeois is sleeping. It's time to act! He mustn't reach Russia. Or else he'll report what's happening there!

I've something here that'll hold him up for a long time... if not for ever!!!!

This is one of the best cures for curiosity that exists today!

I've got a minute to get clear to the front of the train! Have a pleasant trip, my young friend!

Pschhh! Pschhh!

Moscow! .... zzzz!

I don't know why, but I've a sneaking impression our trip will end badly!

Boom!
SOMETHING PECULIAR MUST HAVE HAPPENED!

AND YOU KNOW HOW I HATE DRAUGHTS!

HERE WE ARE IN BERLIN, SNOWY! THIS IS WHERE WE CHANGE TRAINS.

LET'S HOPE THEY DON'T DEPRIVE US OF OUR SEATS AGAIN.

WHERE ARE YOUR FELLOW PASSENGERS???? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THEM????

WHERE IS THE REMAINDER OF THE CARRIAGE? WHERE ARE THE SEATS?

WHY DID YOU PULL ALL THE EMERGENCY CORDS?

NO STORIES NOW! TO THE POLICE STATION!

I'M INNOCENT! YOU CAN SEARCH ME!

WHO DOES THIS JOKER TAKE US FOR?

EXIT
NAME?...
PROFESSION?
ADDRESS?
TINTIN...
REPORTER...
BRUSSELS...

A BIT OF A NOSEY PARKER. WHAT?

YOU'RE CHARGED WITH STRIPPING THE TRAIN OF 10 CARRIAGES AND CAUSING THE DISAPPEARANCE OF 218 PEOPLE! WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY TO THAT?... GOOD. TO CELL NO. 8.

BUT I'VE DONE NOTHING.

I'M INNOCENT! I'M TINTIN, THE "PETIT XX" REPORTER! ... RELEASE ME IMMEDIATELY, YOU BRUTES!

WOAH! WOAH! IT'S SHORT OF CREATURE COMFORTS HERE!
HERE WE ARE IN SOLITARY!
BUT DON'T WORRY, SNOWY,
I'VE A PLAN!!

SSHHH!... SOMEONE'S COMING...

THEY'LL LET US DIE
OF HUNGER!!...

GRRR......

WOOAH! WOOAH! AH!
OH!
ZUM TEUFEL!

I MUST BE QUITE FETCHING
IN THIS UNIFORM!!!

AND I'M A PERFECT
POLICE DOG!

ausgang →
A MOTOR-CYCLE JUST THE JOB!

LOOKING FORWARD TO NEVER SEEING YOU AGAIN! MOSCOW, HERE WE COME!

STOP!

LET IT RIP!

I CUT THAT CORNER A BIT SHORT!...

SCHWEIN-STRASSE

MEIN GOTT!

HE'S MAD!

NOW THAT'S SPORT!

YES, YOU'RE GOING THE RIGHT WAY!

DID HE PASS HERE??...
HERE WE GO... HOLD TIGHT!

TINTIN, KEEP YOUR HAIR ON!

WHERE AM I FLYING?

WHERE AM I?

36,000 CANDLES... EXACTLY!

WE BETTER GET A MOVE ON! THEY MUST BE OUR PURSUERS!

PARP! PARP!

HE'S QUITE SOMETHING... ALWAYS GOT A TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE!!

THERE HE IS.... HE MUST BE HURT
HE LOOKS DEAD!

WOOOO

HA! HA! HE DIDN'T GET FAR!

HOWL LOUDER, SNOWY!

POOR CHAPS!
NOT REALLY VERY BRIGHT...
STILL... THEY'RE DOING THEIR BEST...

THERE! ... NO MORE DIFFICULT THAN THAT! ... AND NOW...
MOSCOW HERE WE COME!!

ZUM TEUFEL!
PLAIN SAILING!

? !

IT'S A POLICE AEROPLANE...

STEP ON IT, TINTIN!

A BOMB...

SNOWY!

BOOM
Uh-oh, he's going to drop another bomb...

Let's hope that holds!

Toot toot!

Badly aimed!

Oof... What luck... The second bomb exploded well behind us!

He's heading back to base... We're saved. The road is free at last.
SNOWY........
SNOWY... WHERE
ARE YOU?

WHERE'VE
I BEEN?

MY
POOR
SNOWY!...

THERE YOU ARE... MY
FAITHFUL FRIEND... BUT IN
WHAT A SHOCKING STATE!

I'M CATCHING COLD
AFTER BEING OVERHEATED!

WHAT A WAY
TO EARN A LIVING!

IT'S QUICK
AND CERTAIN
DEATH!
THE RAIN HAS RETURNED SNOWY TO HIS NATURAL COLOUR! BUT WHERE ARE WE HEADING?

AH! THAT'S A BIT BETTER!

HELLO... WE'RE AT ST ETZYZ... THE FRONTIER!

YOU... COME... DIRECTLY... THE COMMISSAR...

WHAT DOES HE WANT WITH ME, THIS PEOPLE'S COMMISSAR?

YOUR PAPERS? HERE THEY ARE, THEY'RE IN ORDER

BE CAREFUL.......... HE'S A JOURNALIST WHOM I'VE ALREADY TRIED TO ELIMINATE! HE MUST DISAPPEAR... ACCIDENTALLY !!!

NOTHING EASIER!
NOT A REVOLVER!... THAT LEAVES TRACES! BETTER TO STAGE AN ACCIDENT!

HERE ARE YOUR PAPERS... THEY ARE IN ORDER!...

THANK YOU!

HE HAD AN UGLY MUG THAT PEOPLE’S COMMISSAR!

WE’LL GO FOR A STROLL WHILE WAITING FOR THE TRAIN’S DEPARTURE!

THE CHEKA IS WATCHING YOU, TINTIN!

WHERE ARE WE EATING?

HANG ON, WHAT IF I BUY SOME OTHER CLOTHES? THESE ARE RATHER FRAYED!

NOTHING TO GET ONE’S TEETH INTO!

WHAT’S TINTIN GONE TO DO INSIDE?
I'LL WAIT... I MUSTN'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

AND NOT THE SLIGHTEST BONE IN SIGHT!

I QUITE LIKE THAT! YES... I'LL TAKE IT

VERY GOOD QUALITY!

SNOWY WILL NEVER RECOGNISE ME!

I'LL JUST EAT THIS DELICIOUS BANANA WHILE I WAIT FOR TINTIN TO EMERGE

I'VE AN IDEA!

NO BONES ANY MORE IN RUSSIA?
I'LL DROP THE BANANA SKIN ON THE DOORSTEP... AND WHEN HE LEAVES... SHUT UP, FILTHY CUR!

GRRR...

THERE THAT'S DONE... I BET HE BREAKS HIS NECK ON IT... AND THEN...

WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S A BANANA SKIN! AND A BANANA SKIN IS SLIPPERY!... IF IT'S SLIPPERY, TINTIN WILL FALL AND INJURE HIMSELF... THAT MUSTN'T HAPPEN!... WHAT SHOULD I DO?

EUREKA! I'VE GOT IT!!!!

I'LL BE DECORATED WITH THE ORDER OF "HERO OF THE ALUMINIUM SICKLE!"

I'LL DROP IT HERE... THAT'S A GOOD SPOT

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THAT PIPSQUEAK FLAT ON HIS BACK!...

HE WHO LAUGHS LAST, LAUGHS LONGEST!

AND NOW, SNOWY, LET'S GO AND EAT...
?!... STRANGE AND STRANGER STILL. HE DIDN'T FALL AND THE BANANA SKIN HAS GONE! I'LL CONTINUE FOLLOWING HIM...

HOPTO!

THAT BLASTED FALL MADE ME LOSE HIS TRACK! BY TROTZKY! HOW DID THAT BANANA PEEL GET UNDER MY FOOT ...

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A SLAP-UP FEED!...

DON'T MAKE MY MOUTH WATER, TINTIN!...

CRICKEY! OUR TRAIN! WE MUST GET BACK TO THE STATION IMMEDIATELY.

AND WHAT ABOUT OUR DINNER???
LET'S HOPE THE TRAIN HASN'T LEFT!

COME ON, SNOWY, WE'LL STILL CATCH IT!

BOY, AM I THIRSTY!

DASH! ... AND THERE ISN'T ANOTHER TRAIN FOR 24 HOURS!

WELL AT LEAST WE'LL HAVE TIME TO EAT AND DRINK SOMETHING.

THERE'S JUST WHAT WE NEED!

THIS MECHANICAL CART WILL LET US CATCH UP WITH THE TRAIN EASILY! LET'S GO, SNOWY!

AND WHAT ABOUT OUR DINNER?...
The track is clear! We're catching up! In ten minutes we'll be in the restaurant car.

I find the speed unbearable. I'd rather not look.

A final spurt and we're there!

Where are you off to, Tintin?
I've always told you, Snowy, never jump from a moving vehicle, and certainly never backwards!

Wretched contraption! First it threw me off, and then it stopped!

Leave me, Snowy, I need to think of ways we can continue our journey!

I'm hungry!

Maybe that pile of scrap will provide me with something?

Perhaps there's a succulent shin bone there!
A CAR ENGINE... AND IT'S IN GOOD CONDITION!... AND SNOWY HAS FOUND SOME PETROL!... WE'RE GETTING THERE!

LET'S HAVE A LOOK!...

POOOh!... THAT NIFFS!

HIP! HIP! Hooray! I've got every-thing I need for my plan!

ARE YOU BONKERS, TINTIN?

AND NOW TO WORK!

IS HE GOING INTO THE RAG-AND-BONE TRADE?

HOW'S THAT?... IT GOES!... I BETTER PATENT THE DESIGN!

THIS TINTIN IS PRETTY SMART!...
CAREFUL, A BEND!

THey telegraphed me about a journalist passing whom I should derail... better go and sort out the rails!

Another few minutes and everything will be right for his arrival!...

There!... now, quick, I must hide.

The landscape is so bleak. Ah! this journey is getting boring...
WHO'S THAT GEEZER?... I'LL PRETEND TO BE DEAD.

NITCHEVO, I THINK HE'S COPPED IT!...

HORROR! THAT CRASH HAS BLINDED ME!

HELP!

WHAT'S HE SAYING?

I'LL TAKE THE CORPSE HOME AND WAIT FOR THE COMMISSAR FROM STOLBTZY!

A MIRACLE! I CAN SEE AGAIN!

YOU'LL BE FINE THERE...

IT'S TOUGH PRETENDING TO BE DEAD IN SUCH CONDITIONS!
I'LL TELEPHONE STOLBTZY...

YES... THE PLAN WORKED...
HE'S HERE... YES, WELL AND
TRULY OUT OF ACTION!

AHA!... OUT OF ACTION, AM I?
... WELL, WE'LL SOON SEE ABOUT
THAT...!

GO FOR HIM, TINTIN!

YES... AS SOON AS I'VE STRAIGHTENED
OUT THE RAILS, IT'LL LOOK LIKE
A GENUINE ACCIDENT...

TAKE THAT!

GOOD KICK!

HE LOOKS SURPRISED!
ON GUARD, YOU ROGUE! JUST YOU WAIT WHIPPERSNAPPER! YOU DON'T KNOW ME....

POW! IN THE EYE!

AND THINK YOURSELF LUCKY THAT YOU’VE ONLY GOT A GOOD BEATING IN EXCHANGE FOR TRYING TO KILL ME!...

WHAT A PUNCH-UP!
AND NOW ON WE GO... UNTIL THE NEXT STATION!

AND TINTIN KNOWS HOW I HATE HIKING!

LET'S PRESS ON. IF A TRAIN CATCHES US HERE... IT'LL BE CERTAIN DEATH!

TOOT! TOOT!

TINTIN!... A TRAIN!
WELL! THAT WAS CERTAINLY A CLOSE SHAVE...
I'D HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF STAYING IN BRUSSELS

AT LAST... A TOWN... BUT WHO ARE THOSE PEOPLE?
I DON'T CARE FOR THE LOOK OF THEM.

AND CONTRARY TO THE CLAIMS OF BOURGEOIS COUNTRIES, OUR FACTORIES ARE WORKING AT FULL CAPACITY!

THEY'RE BRITISH COMMUNISTS BEING SHOWN THE BEAUTIES OF BOLSHEVISM

THESE FACTORIES ARE WORKING A BIT TOO WELL... I WONDER...
GREAT SNAKES!... ONLY STAGE SETS!... BEHIND WHICH THEY'RE BURNING STRAW TO MAKE THE FAKE CHIMNEYS SMOKE!

AND THAT'S WHAT THE GUIDE CALLS "THE NOISE OF MACHINERY"!

IT MUST BE A RUSSIAN JAZZ BAND...

AND THAT'S HOW THE SOVIETS FOOL THE UNFORTUNATES WHO STILL BELIEVE IN A "RED PARADISE"

IMPOSSIBLE TO REMEMBER IN WHICH EPOCH I HAD MY LAST MEAL...

AND NOW LET'S HAVE DINNER... WE'VE EARNED IT!...

YOU'RE NOT JOKING?
COME AND HAVE DINNER WITH US AS I HAVEN'T ANY CHANGE TO GIVE YOU

SPARE A KOPEK, BROTHER, I'M HUNGRY!

HERE WE ARE

AT LAST... AN INN

DON'T CONCERN YOURSELF WITH THAT... JUST PREPARE US A GOOD MEAL!

WHAT'S THE "THAT", I'D NEVER ALLOW A VAGRANT...

MEANING OF NOT TOO BAD HERE...

THERE, SIT DOWN! DINNER WILL SOON BE SERVED!

HE SEEMS TO BE EVEN HUNGER THAN ME!

SO LONG AS HE DOESN'T SWALLOW THE PLATE!
My name is Wirchwoy, a former Cossack chief and victim of the Soviets!

I seem to have seen that face somewhere before!

Oh, life is wonderful! This bone is a delicacy!

But where have I seen that face???

The OGPU secret police agent, the man from Stolbtzy, the banana peel assailant......

He'll be up to no good again! ....... I must warn Tintin...... But how??
I think I've got a bit of an idea!...

Stand by for a shock!...

...... to tell you all the indignities the OGPU subjected me to would take days...

Dirty liar!

There! The traitor unmasked!

So, what's this comedy about?...

It means you've insulted the OGPU and are under arrest! Really?
DON'T YOU WANT SOME MORE OF THIS EXCELLENT CABBAGE SOUP?

BANG!

GO ON, JUST A LITTLE TO PLEASE ME!

BANDIT! TRAITOR!

OUAH!

HOP TÔ
And next time, you better get up a good deal earlier!

Here's for the damage, and please keep for me a room the night.

Let's have a stroll around town.

Look, a rally!

They're Soviet elections? What's going to happen?

Comrades....
COMRADES, YOU HAVE THREE LISTS BEFORE YOU. THE FIRST IS THAT OF THE COMMUNIST PARTY!

WOULD THOSE WHO OPPOSE THIS LIST RAISE THEIR HANDS! WHO THEN IS "AGAINST" THIS LIST?

NOBODY?? THEN DECLARE THE COMMUNIST PARTY LIST ELECTED UNANIMOUSLY!
HE DOESN'T SEEM HAPPY!

EXPLAIN YOURSELF!
YOU'RE A SPY!
JUST A MOMENT AND YOU'LL FIND OUT WHAT IT MEANS TO THREATEN TINTIN.

ЧТО ВЫ ТУ ДЕЛАЕТЕ???
WHAT? ИДИТЕ ЗА МНОЮ
WE BETTER GET BACK TO THE INN, SO I CAN WRITE MY REPORT FOR "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME."

WHAT A PLEASANT ROOM!

I MUST WRITE A GOOD ARTICLE....

I WONDER IF THIS IS ENOUGH COPY?
THERE, THAT'S DONE! NOW, HOW DO I GET IT BACK TO THE NEWSPAPER?

OH THAT WELL! WE'LL THINK ABOUT TOMORROW, NOW LET'S SLEEP.

I'LL GO TO BED DRESSED. IT'S SAFER.

ZZZZ ZZZZZ
..... ZZZZ
ZZZZZ ....

SHHH! YOU'LL WAKE HIM!

ZZZ.....
ZZZ.....

ZZZ.....
NO NOISE!  HE'S ASLEEP

TINTIN!.... TINTIN! WAKE UP!

GRR.... GRR....

WELL! WHAT'S GOING ON?

LET'S TRY ANOTHER KEY.

I DON'T LIKE THIS!
BILLIONS OF KNOTTED KNOTS!... THE KEY IS STILL IN THE DOOR

THEY HAVEN'T NOTICED THAT MY KEY IS IN THE DOOR

IT'S BEST TO BREAK IN THE DOOR...

HELLO, THEY'RE NO LONGER POKING THE LOCK...

THIS TIME I DON'T THINK HE'LL GET AWAY... HE'S CORNERED!

MY GOD! THEY'RE SMASHING IN THE DOOR!

I'LL CHECK THERE'S NO-ONE UNDER THE BED!
BY LENIN'S GOATEE!
THIS TIME I'LL GET IN!

HERE'S ONE COMING AT FULL GALOP...
TINTIN, BE CAREFUL, IT'LL ALL END BADLY!

ONLY A BRICK WALL COULD STOP ME...

PLEASE COME IN, MY DEAR SIR...
BUT... BUT TINTIN'S GONE MAD!...

THERE, THE DOOR'S OPEN...

I NEVER THOUGHT I WAS SO FAR FROM THE DOOR!...
WELL, A BRICK WALL REALLY DID STOP HIM!

THERE'S NO NEED FOR HIM TO START BANGING HIS HEAD AGAINST THE WALL!

A THOUSAND BILLION KNOUTS... I'LL STRANGLE HIM WITH MY BARE HANDS!

QUICK DO SOMETHING, TINTIN, THEY'RE CHARGING THE DOOR!

GRRR...
MICROBES, WHAT DO YOU SEEK IN THIS ROOM??

HELP!!...

FLEE, O MISERABLE MORTALS, OR MUST I TRANSPORT SAVE ME, SAVE ME, A GHOST!

I CAN STILL HEAR YOU, SHOULD I TAKE YOU THEN TO THE WITCHES' SABBATH??

WHAT'S GOING ON?.... WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS UPROAR IN MY INN??

MERCY!
BEGONE, WISPS OF STRAW!...

HE-HELP!

TREMBLE, MORTALS, YOUR CHASTISEMENT IS AT HAND....

HELP!... HELP!... GHOSTS... PHANTOMS!

A CURSE BE UPON YOU...
WE BETTER FIND OUR WAY BACK

I'M GETTING BORED PLAYING GHOSTS!

WHERE... BUT WHERE HAVE THE EYE HOLES IN THE SHEET GOTTEN TO?

IT'S DANGEROUS ABOUT LIKE THIS NOT ABLE TO SEE WALKING.

WOOAH!

SPLOSH!
WE'VE LANDED IN A DRAIN! .... LET'S FIND THE EXIT

TINTIN, DON'T LEAVE ME!

OVER THERE, SNOWY. THERE'S LIGHT....

THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF RATS HERE!

HERE'S A GRILLE, BUT IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY TO PERSUADE IT TO OPEN!

NOTHING TO BE DONE ... I'LL HAVE TO CALL FOR HELP

I TOLD YOU ALL THIS WOULD END BADLY

HELP!
NO-ONE'S COMING... OH, WELL! I'LL RESUME MY INTERRUPTED SLEEP! BETTER COVER OURSELVES WELL, IT'S CHILLY DOWN HERE!

TINTIN, I'M SICK AND TIRED OF THIS!

STRANGE..... I CAN'T GET TO SLEEP

AT LEAST LIKE THIS, I CAN KEEP DRY.

I MUST SOMEHOW GET OUT OF HERE!...

GLUG!

HEAVE!

AND..... HO!

HO!
Nothing to be done....
I'm condemned to perish in this stinking sewer. Go and save yourself, Snowy, since you can!

It's no good losing your temper, Tintin.

Never would I abandon you, Tintin!

This.... is.... my.... last will and testament...
I, Tintin....

There... now I've got a cold on top of everything....
Aah... aat....

Tchoo!
GOD HELP ME!

SPLODGE!

GLUG... GLUG!

DASH IT! ... IT'S ONLY A FEW INCHES DEEP

WELL, TINTIN? WHY ARE YOU DOING A HEADSTAND?

COME HERE .... YOU BOUNDER! ...

DON'T YOU KNOW HOW TO READ THEN?

ЗАПРЕЩАЕТСЯ КУПАТЬСЯ

NO SWIMMING
COME ON! OFF TO THE POLICE STATION WITH YOU!....

HEY, STOP SHAKING ME ABOUT LIKE A RAG DOLL!

WE'RE IN ANOTHER FINE MESS!

AHA! A ROUBLE... THAT'S LUCKY!

LOOK!

NOW TO KICK THE PENALTY!

GOAL!

CAN'T YOU READ ???... "BATHING STRICTLY PROHIBITED". DON'T WHISTLE SO HARD, YOU'LL GIVE YOURSELF A HEART ATTACK!

WHAT A SHOT!
BLOW IT!... REINFORCEMENTS!

THEY AIM LIKE AMATEURS!

SO SORRY TO BE LEAVING YOU....
POTTERDEKSKI!

BY DIMITRIEV SOLOVZTENCHOPZTZKI...
I'LL HAVE HIM STRUNG UP!

IN FIVE MINUTES WE'LL HAVE HIM AT OUR MERCY

WE'RE SHAKING THEM OFF, SNOWY
BANG! BULLSEYE!

RATATAT...

I THINK OUR NUMBER'S UP...

WHIIUUW

HURRAH! WE'VE GOT HIM!

COURAGE, SNOWY, I'VE THE FEELING THEY'LL THROW IN THE TOWEL...

' SPLOSH 

NOW, TINTIN, YOU KNOW VERY WELL BATHING IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED...

GLUG GLUG...

WELL! THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG, WHAT?
IF HE SURFACES, I'LL FINISH HIM OFF!

THERE, YOUR TURN TO GO IN!

SPLOSH!

EXCUSE ME IF I DON'T OFFER YOU A LIFT!
IF YOU'RE REALLY DETERMINED TO SEE ME, WRITE "POSTE RESTANTE" MOSCOW!

WHERE AM I GOING?

WHERE WILL I LAND?
TAKING MY CAR FROM UNDER MY VERY NOSE! NOW THAT’S A BIT MUCH.

JUST A MOMENT, MY FRIEND... SEE, A MATCH TO THIS TRAIL OF PETROL!...

AND NOW, HAVE A GOOD TRIP!
IN A FEW HOURS WE'LL BE IN MOSCOW!

TINTIN!... TINTIN!... WOOAH! WOOAH!...

HEAVENS! WE'RE LOST!
If the burning petrol catches up with us it's the end of our little jaunt!
SIBERIAN PETROLEUM

THERE'S SOMEONE IN A HURRY!

BANG!

JUST A FEW MORE SHELLS TO FIRE AND THE MANOEUVRES WILL BE OVER.
NO. 1 GUN... FIRE!

THAT'S IT! THE FLAMES HAVE CAUGHT UP WITH US!... WE'LL BE BLOWN SKY HIGH!
RUN OUT OF PETROL... THANK GOODNESS! IF NOT, WE WOULD HAVE BEEN WELL AND TRULY ROASTED!

NOW WE HAVE TO PUSH OUR CAR TO THE NEXT GARAGE.

LIKE THIS, WE'LL BE ABLE TO REACH OUR DESTINATION.

I'M BEGINNING TO GET USED TO CAR TRAVEL.

CONFOUND IT! A BREAKDOWN NOW!

LET'S STEP ON IT!
IS IT THE IGNITION OR THE SPARKING PLUGS? HAVE I BROKEN A TRACK ROD, OR IS THE CARBURETTOR CLOGGED UP?

WELL?

I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT...

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT UNDER THE BONNET! SO WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED THE BREAKDOWN?

I SEE WHAT IT IS.....

TINTIN, YOU DON'T STRIKE ME AS BEING MUCH OF A MECHANIC
WE HAVEN'T GOT AN AIR PUMP ...

What do I do?

Here's someone who could help, if I ask him politely.

First, I trip him up ...

Idiot!... Fool!... Moron!...
A LITTLE EXERCISE IS JUST THE JOB AFTER SUCH A LONG CAR DRIVE.

DON'T FRET, OLD BOY, I'LL BE WITH YOU DIRECTLY!

IMPOSSIBLE TO CATCH HIM.

HE'S PUFFING LIKE A WHALE.

THERE!.... BREATHE DEEPLY!

AND THAT'S MY TYRE ALMOST PERFECTLY INFLATED!
THANKS A LOT FOR YOUR HELP!

THERE, THAT'S MY WHEEL REPLACED; NOW LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE ENGINE.

YES, WE'LL SEE!

HMMMM! LOOKS RATHER COMPLICATED...

OH WELL! I'LL JUST BUNG THEM BACK IN PLACE!

STRANGE!... THE BONNET IS ALREADY FULL AND I'VE STILL GOT THESE PIECES LEFT OVER...

HEIGH-HO! IT'LL WORK WITHOUT THEM!
THERE WE ARE! THE ENGINE'S RUNNING.....

IT'S REALLY A SIMPLE AND PRACTICAL VEHICLE.

MOSCOW!!

HALT! YOUR PASSPORT!

ALRIGHT!... ALRIGHT!... I'M STOPPING!...
YOUR PAPERS ARE NOT IN ORDER! COME WITH ME!
MY PAPERS NOT IN ORDER?

YOUR CONDUCT IS OUTRAGEOUS!
GOOD! GO ON!

YOU'LL HEAR MORE OF THIS!

LET ME OUT OR YOU'LL BE IN FOR IT!
XP1333

QUIET NOW, PLEASE!
I WILL BE LODGING A COMPLAINT AND I....
XP1333
THERE ARE RATS IN HERE!

WHERE ARE WE?

THAT EXPLAINS WHY IT'S SO DAMP IN THIS DUNGEON

COME ALONG. QUICK! THE PRISON GOVERNOR IS WAITING FOR YOU.
MISTER TINTIN, YOU ARE TO BE TORTURED TO HELP YOU DISCLOSE TO US THE PURPOSE OF YOUR JOURNEY!

TINTIN.... DID YOU HEAR THAT??

GET GOING! .... TO THE TORTURE CHAMBER.

WE’LL BEGIN WITH THE RED-HOT POKER ....

I’M NOT GOING TO LET THAT HAPPEN!!!

I MUST SAVE TINTIN!
FIRST ROUND TO US!

CURSED DOG! YOU’LL PAY NOW!
MY TURN NOW TO SAVE YOU, SNOWY!

THE RED-HOT IRON WASN’T HEATED FOR NOTHING!

THEIR CRIES ARE REALLY TOO GHASTLY!

THAT DIRTY LITTLE BOURGEOIS WILL END UP CONFESSIONING!

THESE CHAPS AREN’T AT ALL STOICAL!
I MUST SIMULATE UTTER EXHAUSTION FROM THE TORTURE!

HAD ENOUGH SIR?

THERE!... AND THINK THINGS OVER!... IN AN HOUR THE GOVERNMENT WILL INTERROGATE YOU!

YES! I BETTER THINK! ..... I MUST GET OUT OF THIS CELL WITHIN THE HOUR!

HELLO! THAT LOOKS TO ME LIKE A DIVING-SUIT

BUT ONE MOMENT! THIS APPARATUS COULD HELP ME ESCAPE!

WHAT A PECULIAR OBJECT!

FIRST, I BETTER GET INTO THIS WATERPROOF GARMENT!
IT'S DIFFICULT TO SCREW TIGHT, BUT I'LL MANAGE ALL THE SAME

GRACIOUS! IS THAT REALLY YOU, TINTIN?

AND NOW TO WORK, AS WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME

THERE, A FIRST STEP TO FREEDOM!

YOU, SNOWY, SWIM TO THE SURFACE AND WAIT FOR ME!

GLUG!

THE WAY IS CLEAR AT LAST!
AND THERE! ... NOW, I JUST HAVE TO CROSS THE RIVER-BED AND Emerge ON THE OTHER BANK.

HERE'S SNOWY HEADING IN THE SAME DIRECTION.

TO PASS THE TIME, LET'S TIE A ROCK AROUND THE NECK OF THAT MUTT.

THERE! THE STRING IS STRONG, THE STONE IS HEAVY. WE ONLY HAVE TO CHUCK THE LOT IN!

SAVE ME, TINTIN!

BUTES...

HELP... SEND REINFORCEMENTS!
HE HASN'T MOVED SINCE HE APPEARED... LUCKY WE CAME BACK QUICKLY!... READY... AIM...

FIRE!

HE'S HIT... CHARGE!

HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF KNOUTS! IT WAS A GHOST...
ALL THIS DAMP HAS LANDED ME WITH A COLD.... I FEEL ... AAH ... THAT I'M GOING TO SNEEZE.... AAAAH....

TINTIN! QUIET, FOR GOODNESS SAKE!

PLOP!

BANG! BANG!

LUCKILY I'M A GOOD UNDERWATER SWIMMER AND COULD ESCAPE THEM!

AND HERE'S A LITTLE ROCK TO REMIND THEM OF ME!
BULLSEYE!

CHHHK

SPLASH

WITH MY BEST WISHES!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

OVER THERE! HE'S OVER TH...!

IT'S NOT A MAN, IT'S A DEMON.....
WE CAN'T STOP HIM!
SO THIS IS WHAT THE SOVIETS HAVE DONE TO THE ONCE MAGNIFICENT CITY OF MOSCOW... TURNED IT INTO A STINKING SLUM!

WHAT'S THAT QUEUE OF WRETCHED CHILDREN ALL ABOUT?... OH! I SEE, THEY'RE HANDING OUT FREE BREAD TO THE POOR OF MOSCOW. LET'S LOOK HOW THEY DO IT!...

COMMUNIST?... YOU'RE A GOOD COMMUNIST?... YES?... HERE'S SOME BREAD...

ANOTHER OF THE EVILS OF RUSSIA TODAY. BANDS OF ABANDONED CHILDREN ROAMING THE CITIES AND COUNTRYSIDE, LIVING BY AND STEALING POOR CHILDREN
COMMUNIST? ..... NO? ..... THEN TAKE THAT ..... DOG!

BRUTE!

THE BEAST, I’LL TEACH HIM A LESSON!

DIRTY CUR! ..... THIEF!

IF I EVER FIND THAT MONGREL AND HIS MASTER AGAIN!

TAKE THIS BREAD AND STOP CRYING!
WHAT'S THAT MEETING ABOUT? I MUST GO AND SEE..... BUT HOW DO I GET IN?

I'LL HIDE HERE AND WAIT....

HERE'S SOMEONE COMING WHO'LL DOUBTLESS GIVE ME A MEANS OF ENTRY!
NOBODY IN SIGHT! ... ALL’S WELL!

THERE, I’VE GOT PAST.

COMRADES ...... WE ARE SHORT OF WHEAT! THE LITTLE WE HAVE SERVES FOR FOREIGN PROPAGANDA PURPOSES!!!! WE MUST FIND SUPPLIES, OTHERWISE IT’S FAMINE! ... THE ONLY SOLUTION IS TO ORGANISE AN EXPEDITION AGAINST THE KULAKS, THE RICH PEASANTS, AND BY FORCE OF ARMS GET THEM TO HAND OVER THE WHEAT THEY HAVE ... I HAVE SPOKEN!

I’LL ENROL FOR THE EXPEDITION TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

AND NOW I’M A SOLDIER!

DON’T DO ANYTHING SO SILLY!
I’LL USE THE CHAOS OF THEM DISEMBARKING TO SLIP AWAY, AND WARN THE VILLAGERS THAT THEY ARE ABOUT TO BE PILLAGED!

I MUST PREVENT THE SOVIETS GETTING HOLD OF THEIR WHEAT!

THE SOVIETS ARE ON THEIR WAY... THEY’RE GOING TO STEAL YOUR GRAIN!

WHERE CAN WE HIDE THE WHEAT???
EUREKA!... I'VE GOT IT!... YOUR MATTRESS, BRING ME YOUR MATTRESS

FIRST EMPTY OUT THE STRAW THAT IS INSIDE!

AND THEN FILL YOUR MATTRESS WITH THE GRAIN! THERE, THEY CERTAINLY WON'T FIND IT NOW!

I MUST GET BACK TO MY UNIT... WARN YOUR NEIGHBOURS!

THEY HAVEN'T NOTICED MY ABSENCE!

YOU WILL HAND OVER YOUR GRAIN TO US.
YOU SAY YOU HAVEN'T ANY WHEAT! WE'LL SOON SEE ABOUT THAT!

GO ON!... SEARCH!

THERE MUST BE GRAIN HERE, LET US TORTURE THE KULAK TO FIND OUT!

NOTHING! NO GRAIN AT ALL!

NONE!

YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHT TO DO THAT! ?!!
SHOOT THE IDIOT TO TEACH HIM SOME RESPECT FOR HIS SUPERIORS!

TINTIN, YOU'VE BLUNDERED!

TAKE AIM!

I SHALL ENDEavour TO DIE LIKE A BRAVE DOG!

FIRE!

BANG!

AARGH!
LUCKILY DURING THE TRUCK JOURNEY I EMPTIED THE POWDER FROM THE CARTRIDGES AND REPLACED THE BULLETS WITH CARDBOARD PELLETS!

NOW, WE BETTER NOT LINGER HERE!... THE CLIMATE IS PRETTY UNHEALTHY!

NIGHT HAS FALLEN AND IT'S SNOWING TOO!

TREKKING IN THE SNOW IS REALLY EXHAUSTING

LOUSY WEATHER!

OOF! I CAN'T GO ON! AM I DOOMED TO PERISH HERE?
THE OGPU MIGHT HAVE CHOSEN ANOTHER DAY TO SEND US OUT IN PURSUIT OF THAT JOURNAL SPY, TINTIN!

I'M NOT GOING ANY FURTHER! ALRIGHT, LET'S STOP HERE!

GOD KNOWS WHERE THIS TINTIN IS NOW

NOT VERY CONGENIAL COMPANY! I'LL TRY AND MAKE MYSELF SCARCE

TINTIN! TINTIN!
TAKE MY TIME... I CAN’T AFFORD TO MISS HIM!

BANG

I’M HIT!

AT THAT SPEED, TINTIN, I CAN’T POSSIBLY FOLLOW YOU!
He's emptying my whole flask of vodka.

Help!

He's completely tight. Time to get away.

He looks quite friendly!
WHY, HERE'S A TASTY MORSEL!

HELP! TINTIN!

WILL YOU LET GO OF SNOWY?!!
I'M FROZEN STIFF! BUT LOOK, THERE'S SOME DEAD WOOD: LET'S TRY AND LIGHT A FIRE.

WHAT A DISPLAY OF WHITE!

LUCKILY "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME" TAUGHT ME HOW TO LIGHT A FIRE WITHOUT MATCHES, JUST LIKE THE POLYNESIANS!

THERE YOU ARE! IT SEEMS AS IF THE SNOW IS MAKING A CRACKING SOUND.

SPLOSH!

TINTIN'S VANISHED... AND WHAT'S HAPPENING OVER THERE?

TINTIN LIKES A GOOD GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK!
This time, it's certain death by freezing!

Cut out the joking!

HORROR OF HORRORS! I'm being transformed into a glacial statue!

Another of Tintin's jokes!

Someone's coming and I can do nothing to defend myself!

Why, Tintin! Chance has delivered him defenceless into my hands!... the reward promised by the OGPU is mine!

It wasn't easy detaching him, but now I'll just drag him all the way to Moscow!

Where am I being taken?

What are they going to do to Tintin?
WHAT CAN I DO TO FREE TINTIN?
THIS TIME, THERE'S NO DOUBT, I'M TRAPPED!

HELLO, A BOX COVERED IN SNOW! LET'S SEE WHAT'S INSIDE!

UUUGH!... IT'S SALT!

BUT THE SALT COULD BE USEFUL FOR SOMETHING...
I’LL SPREAD THE SALT ON THE ICE COVERING TINTIN. PERHAPS THAT WILL FREE HIM?

THE SALT IS DOING ITS WORK! TINTIN IS DEFROSTING!

JUST YOU WAIT, DIRTY BOLSHEVIK! YOU’RE GOING TO GET TO KNOW ME BETTER!

NOW, COME AND GET ME. IF YOU’VE GOT THE GUTS!
COME HERE THEN! AND BY THE NAME OF TINTIN, YOU WON'T BOAST OF OUR MEETING!

GIVE ME TIME TO GET MY COAT OFF AND I'M ALL YOURS!

Perhaps I was wrong to challenge him. He didn't really hurt me!

And me?

I'll sure as my name is Lulitzosov shred you to pieces!

And one...
WATCH OUT, TINTIN! HE'S COMING!

... I ...... I G-GIVE IN!

AND TWO☆!

THAT'S IT; I'M DEAD!

HE HIT THE TREE SO HARD THAT ONE OF ITS BIG BRANCHES CAME DOWN.

HE WASN'T REALLY DANGEROUS, WAS HE?

THESE COATS ARE WARM BUT NOT VERY PRACTICAL!

HE LOOKS VERY SMART!
The cossack had small pouches on the breast of his coat, but with me they've gone.

I've got the definite impression that his coat is back to front!

There, I've got my coat the right way round! Now, to horse!

What noble and proud bearing!

It's not so easy, mounting a horse...

It's higher education!

A gallop is a good deal easier!
WHOA THERE, ROSINANTE!... HANG ON!

I'D LIKE TO MEET THE CHAP WHO SAID THE HORSE WAS MAN'S MOST NOBLE CONQUEST.

WELL, THAT'S MY LAST RIDE!

HELLO, FOOTPRINTS! I'LL FOLLOW THEM, THEY MAY SHOW ME THE RIGHT WAY!

WHERE'S THIS LEADING TO?
HELLO!ANYONE IN?
WHAT A STRANGE HOUSE ... AND IT'S SO QUIET

EVERYTHING HAS BEEN ABANDONED, BUT THE CLOCK IS GOING!
HORROR !!!!
IT'S ALL RATHER UNSETTLING!

WH-WHAT'S ... GO-GOING ON?
AH... IT'S ONLY THE WIND BLOWING THE DOOR OPEN!

CLACK!
A storm is raging, it's hardly the time to go out!

I can't understand it, the clock struck thirteen times!

T-T-Tintin... I... I... I'm fr-fr-frighted!

I th-th-think th-that I... I'm d-doomed!

There's no way of leaving...
MY GOD!... WHAT AM I HEARING?

CURSES UPON YOU, STRANGER!

I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!

...YOU WHO DISTURBS THE KINGDOM OF THE DEAD!

THIS GHOST MUST HAVE A STINKING COLD TO HAVE SUCH NASAL INTONATION...

ENTERING THIS HOUSE...

? YOUR LAST HOUR HAS COME!

LET'S HAVE A LOOK!...

YOU ENTER INTO...

THESE ARE MODERN GHOSTS WHO RECORD THEIR VOICES ON GRAMOPHONE RECORDS!

...THE DARK DOMAIN OF DEATH
Look, my rummaging has revealed a metal ladder going down a shaft... that intrigues me...
Seems pretty deep.

Don't go, Tintin, it's much too dangerous!
God protect me.

More and more mysterious!

I've been trying for over an hour to open this door...

There's nothing to be done... I'll go up again...
TIE HIM UP SECURELY AND LEAVE US. I WANT TO TALK TO HIM.

WHERE AM I?

YOU ARE HERE IN THE HIDEOUT WHERE LENIN, TROTZKY AND STALIN HAVE AMASSED TREASURES TAKEN FROM THE PEOPLE! ALL AROUND THIS LAIR STRETCH IMMENSE BARREN STEPPE THAT ARE ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO CROSS. IF BY CHANCE A PEASANT ENTERS THE HAUNTED CABIN THAT IS THE ENTRANCE TO OUR DEN, THE TERROR INSTILLED IS ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM FOREGO HIS INVESTIGATIONS.

AS FOR YOU, WHO HAVE DISCOVERED OUR SECRET, YOU WILL BE PUT TO DEATH.
TOMORROW AT DAWN.

OUCH ... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO BREAK LOOSE OF THESE ROPES. CAN THERE BE, NO ESCAPE?

WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

CRICK CRICK

PEEK-A-BOO! ... IT'S ME...

WELL DONE, SNOWY! NOW BITE THROUGH THE BONDS THAT BIND ME!
FREE!... THANKS TO SNOWY DIGGING A WAY IN FROM OUTSIDE

COME ON, TINTIN. CUT OUT THE SPEECH; SOMEONE MIGHT COME.

AH! BANDIT! TRYING TO GET AWAY!

QUICK, TURN OFF THE LIGHT!

DEATH TO THE SPY!

BANG!

BANG!

THERE, TAKE THAT....

HELP!

KILL HIM...
KILL HIM....

BANG!

KILL HIM!

.....☆
SO WHILE THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE DIE OF HUNGER, IMMENSE QUANTITIES OF WHEAT ARE SENT ABROAD TO PROVE THE SO-CALLED PROSPERITY OF THE SOVIET PARADISE.

GRAIN RESERVES
SOVIET EXPORT PROPAGANDA

CAVIAR VODKA
SOVIET EXPORT PROPAGANDA

TINTIN, YOUR CURiosity WILL PROVE FATAL!

I HAVE THE FEELING A CALAMITY IS ABOUT TO BEFALL US!
I'll pick up his cigar, that'll really annoy him!

Heavens! Where's he running? ... the dog is following with my lighted cigar.

We've had it!
TINTIN WILL KICK UP A FUSS WHEN HE SEES ME SMOKING!

HE LOOKS PRETTY SURPRISED.

THERE’S NOT A SECOND TO LOSE... WE’RE GOING TO BE BLOWN TO PIECES!

QUICK... QUICK!... AND THIS DOOR’S NOT OPENING!!

OH! AND LOOK AT ALL THE PRETTY SPARKS!

BANG!
That's it, I'm dead! And I'm hearing the howls of the damned souls!

Aargh! Owww! Help!

Help! Help! Put me down, I'm suffering too much!

You see how dangerous it is to play with fire! The rocket exploded in your face!

Boo-hoo! I won't do it ever again!

Godd be praised. It was only a rocket exploding!

There... And don't start anything else now, we must get out of here!

Yes, yes! Let's go!

Nobody in the corridor. All's well!
SHHH... NOT A SOUND!

NO ENTRY

OW!

NO ENTRY

?

?

I’LL DRESS AS AN AVIATOR.

WHAT’S HE UP TO NOW?

THERE, I’M ALL SET....

TINTIN! YOU’RE NOT GOING TO FLY AN AEROPLANE!
Aeroplane ready for take-off, comrade?

Yes, comrade Rodrobertin...

All's well. They didn't recognise me!

Goodbye, inhospitable land!

This kite handles really well!

I feel airsick already!

That's just our luck! A storm dead ahead of us!
I TOLD YOU, TINTIN! THIS TIME WE WON'T PULL THROUGH!

IT LOOKS PRETTY BAD.

OH NO!.... LIGHTNING HAS STRUCK THE ENGINE?

I THINK ONE OUGHT TO DESCEND MORE GENTLY!
Really, I'm beginning to think that was rather a rough landing!

Tintin, get me out, you rammed me into the fuel tank!

Ah! There you are, Snowy! ... You aren't hurt?

Well, you certainly have a way of flying!

Now it's a question of righting the aeroplane!

Pooh! ... I stink of petrol!

Hold the rope tight, Snowy, but don't pull too hard! I'll come down to help you bring down the aircraft's tail!

Help me! ... He clearly thinks I'm not capable of doing it alone.
There, that's righted! The aeroplane, and by myself!

You really must learn, Snowy, to try and be more obedient and not do the opposite to what I ask of you!

Ouch!

Yes, Tintin.

Now we've another problem... no propeller! How do we get away from here?

I must say, Soviet propellers aren't very robust!

I'll just have to make another propeller!

I think we'll be here for some time and now to work!
A knife may perhaps not be the ideal tool for felling a tree. But...too bad!... There... with patience one can do anything....

You see, Tintin, hard work is really a marvellous thing!

It's not quite like cutting butter!

I don't understand the pleasure some people get from wood carving!

By the light of the silvery moon.... Will you soon let me have a nap?

Well... it just lacks a bit of finish, that's all!

When will Tintin take off these wretched bandages? I can't even yawn!
THERE, THAT’S THE PROPELLER FIXED.
LET’S BOARD... NOT BEFORE TIME.

AND OFF WE GO!

WHAT... WHAT’S GOING ON... THE AEROPLANE IS GOING BACKWARDS!

DASH!.... I UNDERSTAND... I CARVED THE ANGLE ON THE PROPELLER BLADE THE WRONG WAY ROUND!

I AM UNLUCKY! WHAT DO I DO NOW? I HAVE TO START AGAIN AND CARVE A NEW PROPELLER.

I’VE HAD ENOUGH OF ALL THESE BANDAGES AROUND ME...
MAKING THE SECOND PROPELLER WAS QUICKER... I'M SURE WITH SOME PRACTICE IT CAN BE DONE QUITE EASILY!

THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO REFLECT A BIT BEFORE UNDER-TAKING SUCH DELICATE WORK!

THIS TIME, IT WORKS!

UH-OH!... WHAT'S UP?... THE PETROL GAUGE IS DROPING ALARMINGLY.

OH DEAR!... THE PETROL TANK IS LEAKING!...

BE CAREFUL, TINTIN!

TINTIN!... WHERE ARE YOU GOING?...

TINTIN, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO BE SENSIBLE? DO YOU KNOW THAT WHAT YOU'RE DOING THERE IS VERY FOOLISH?
HORROR! THE AEROPLANE IS GOING TO CRASH INTO THAT FACTORY CHIMNEY!

ONCE MORE WE'VE CHEATED DEATH!

ARE YOU FINISHING YOUR ACROBATICS SOON?

THERE, THAT'S THE FUEL TANK REPAIRED

IT'S RIDICULOUS, TINTIN, TO CLOWN ABOUT SO MUCH AT YOUR AGE!

PHEW ... SAVED!

LOOK, AN AERODROME!
NO MISTAKE... THAT'S BERLIN'S TEMPELHOF AERODROME! THAT MEANS WE CROSSED THE RUSSIAN FRONTIER A LONG TIME AGO!

WE'LL LAND... BUT WHY THE CROWD?

WHAT DO THEY WANT OF US?

GREETINGS!

HIP... HIP... HOORAY!

THEY'RE VERY KIND...

HIP... HIP... HOORAY!

...WE SALUTE YOU... GLORIOUS WINNER OF THE FIRST STAGE OF THE SOUTH POLE TO NORTH POLE CHALLENGE. WELCOME TO BERLIN!

THE FIRST STAGE IS OVER, NOW YOU MUST COMPLETE THE SECOND... WE WISH YOU THE BEST OF LUCK!

HE MUST BE MISTAKEN!

MM... IT'S GOOD!
WHICH OF THE THREE OF THEM IS SPEAKING TO ME NOW?

PROSIT!

FABULOUS CHAMPAGNE!

I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD!

IT'S ALL VERY WELL HAVING FOUND MY HOTEL, BUT I STILL HAVE TO BE ABLE TO FIND THE KEYHOLE FOR MY ROOM!

HIC.....

HIC.....

I'M FEELING ILL! OOOH...

HELLO? WHO'S THERE?

IF THEY'RE BRINGING CHAMPAGNE, I'LL TEAR THEM INTO LITTLE PIECES.

RAT TAT TAT
GET DRESSED AND FOLLOW US TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

HE DOESN'T SUSPECT THAT HE'S FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF THE OGPU... IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO DISGUISE OURSELVES AS THE BERLIN POLICE. STRANGE...

TIME TO RE-FAMILIARISE OURSELVES WITH GERMAN GAOLS.

IT SEEMS WE'RE ONCE AGAIN IN A BIT OF A FIX!

AND NOW YOU'RE BACK IN THE CLUTCHES OF THE OGPU AND WE DON'T MEAN TO LET YOU GET AWAY THIS TIME!

I DON'T KNOW WHY BUT THESE FELLOWS DON'T INSPIRE CONFIDENCE IN ME...

IZ 138

IZ 138
ALONE AT LAST!

AHA! ... You thought you'd got me!...

CRACK

TINTIN! ... Are you dead? ... Tell me yes or no but answer me!

IS IT YOU, VLADIMIR? HAVE YOU GOT THE PACKAGE?
WE WILL OFFER YOU ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND ROUBLES IF YOU AGREE TO WORK FOR THE OGPU. IF NOT... IT’S DEATH! DO YOU ACCEPT??

NO!

I MUST FIND A WAY OF SAVING TINTIN!

I GIVE YOU THREE MINUTES TO THINK IT OVER... AFTER THAT, I WILL SHOOT YOU...

NO!

NO!

THIS TIME, IT'S THE END!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA!!

TAKE HIM DOWN..... CHAIN HIM UP AND REVIVE HIM FOR ME TO INTERROGATE

WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO HIM?

ALL THIS IS HIGHLY MYSTERIOUS
ANOTHER TWENTY SECONDS... AND ONE WILL NEVER HEAR AGAIN OF TINTIN IN THE REPORTER!

TEN SECONDS MORE. NINE... ???

GRRR... WRAAH

HORROR!... A TIGER!

HELP!... A TIGER!

IT’S DOUBTLESS A TIGER THAT HAS ESCAPED FROM THE ZOO... AND HE WANTS TO MAKE A MEAL OF ME... AS HE DOESN’T SEEM INTERESTED IN THE BOLSHEVIK WHO HAS FAINTED!
NONE OF THE Miserable WRETches WILL RECOGNISE SnowY IN THIS Fearsome Disguise THAT I FOUND IN THE BOXROOM, AND THEY’LL HAVE THE Fright OF THEIR LIVES!

OH NO !!!... A REAL TIGER!

HELP! HE’LL Gobble ME UP!

WOOAH!
OOAH! WOOAH!

SO, YOU'RE QUITE SURE THE TIGER HAS GONE??

ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN! IT FLED IN ABJECT TERROR APPARENTLY TOWARDS OPEN COUNTRY!

WOOAH! WOOAH!

I FEEL I'VE REALLY TURNED INTO A TIGER! MY FEROCITY KNOWS NO BOUNDS!
THAT'S JUST MY LUCK! ... DURING THE FRANTIC CHASE I NEVER PAID ATTENTION TO THE WAY TAKEN, AND NOW I'M LOST!

GOSH! ... A MANTRAP! ... I'M CAUGHT...

CLACK

I MUST FREE MYSELF...

AT LAST! ... THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT I'VE KEPT THE TIGER SKIN INTACT!

CLACK

GRR! ... GRR! ... (I'M SURE THEY MUST BE TERRIFIED)

?
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! DESPITE MY TIGER DISGUISE, THEY DON'T SEEM AT ALL AFRAID!
LUCKILY .... I'VE FOUND THE HOUSE AGAIN WHERE TINTIN IS BEING HELD PRISONER!!

BUT I'VE ONLY GOT HALF A TIGER COSTUME ON! NO WONDER THEY WERE LAUGHING AT ME... I'LL TAKE OFF THE REST OF THE TIGER SKIN... AND THEN WATCH OUT!

QUICK.... I MUST FREE TINTIN, I'VE ALREADY BEEN TOO LONG

YOU, SNOWY!... I FEARED I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!

PEEK-A-BOO! IT'S ME!
THE BOLSHEVIK WHO FAINTED ON SEEING THE TIGER CAME ROUND AND, INSTEAD OF EXECUTING ME, DECIDED TO LEAVE ME HERE TO DIE OF HUNGER.

LUCKILY, THE IMBECILE LEFT HIS KEYS!

ALL RIGHT?...

YES...

FREE! FREE!!

AND THANKS TO ME!

BERLIN 15 KM

A THREE HOUR WALK? ... THAT'S NOTHING FOR US!

AND THEN WE RETURN HOME?

KEEP GOING, SNOWY!

YES, BUT I'VE BEEN THIRSTY.

BERLIN!

AT LAST! WE CAN EAT, DRINK AND SLEEP.
WELL, HERE WE ARE IN BERLIN, BUT WHY IS EVERYONE LOOKING AT US?

WE'LL HAVE A MEAL HERE AND BOOK A ROOM FOR THE NIGHT

WE'LL HAVE A REALLY GOOD MEAL...
AT LAST WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A SLAP-UP FEED!

OH! WHAT A DELIGHT TO HAVE A GOOD DINNER!

SNOWY, DON'T EAT TOO MUCH...

PLEASE CAN YOU SHOW ME MY ROOM?

JAWOHL, MEIN HERR...

PLEASE SERVE US A REALLY GOOD MEAL...
Quick... while his back is turned, I'll pour a few drops of this precious liquid...

Boy, we'll sleep well!

He didn't notice anything.

What could he have poured on the flowers?... What a strange smell?

Hello, Snowy! What's the matter with him?

Snowy...! Snowy!!!

But... what's happening?... I... I feel so sleepy...
AIR! ... I DESPERATELY NEED AIR! ... IF I DON'T GET TO THE WINDOW, I'M LOST!

AT LAST... I CAN BREATHE AGAIN..... THAT SMELL WAS CHLOROFORM... THEY WANTED TO SEND ME TO SLEEP...

OH! ... A NOISE... THE DOOR HANDLE IS TURNING. SOMEONE'S COMING... QUICK, PLAY DEAD!

CLICK... CRACK...

AHA! THE CHLOROFORM WAS OF SUPERIOR QUALITY, IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO WORK. MOSCOW WILL BE PLEASED.

YOU ESCAPED ALL OUR TRAPS SO FAR, TINTIN, BUT NOBODY EVER ESCAPES ME, BOUSTRINGOVITCH!
AHA! YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD ME! ... NOW PUT UP YOUR FISTS, BUZSTRINGOVITCH!

WELL! MY FRIEND, TINTIN DOESN'T LET HIMSELF BE ROLLED OVER SO EASILY!... LOOK, YOU BELONG TO THE OGPU, DON'T YOU?

OH! AND WHAT DOES THIS LETTER TUCKED INTO YOUR WAISTCOAT SAY?

IT MUST BE AN EXTREMELY IMPORTANT DOCUMENT THAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND, AS IT'S ALL WRITTEN IN CODE.

I MUST WARN THE POLICE IMMEDIATELY.

COME QUICKLY, OFFICER, I'VE JUST APPREHENDED A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL!
I THINK HE'S AN AGENT OF THE OGPU!
WHERE IS HE?
THIS IS THE MAN... AND HERE'S SNOWY WHOM HE CHLOROFORMED!

I HOPE SNOWY WAKES UP SOON......
NOW THAT THE MAN IS LOCKED UP, LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THIS INFAMOUS DOCUMENT...

OH!.... THE DOCUMENT REVEALS THE MAN IS A BOLSHEVIK WHO INTENDED TO BLOW UP ALL THE CAPITAL CITIES OF EUROPE WITH DYNAMITE!

SO, ARE YOU FEELING BETTER, SNOWY?
WHERE'VE I BEEN?

YOU'VE SAVED EUROPE!... AND HERE'S THE 20,000 MARKS REWARD PROMISED FOR THE CAPTURE OF THIS CRIMINAL!

HEY, THAT'S NOT BAD WORK!
AND NOW THAT WE HAVE MONEY, SNOWY, LET'S HIT THE ROAD... FOR RUSSIA! WE STILL HAVE A LOT TO REPORT THERE!

FIRST I'LL BUY A CAR FOR THE TRIP...

TO RUSSIA ???

TO RUSSIA! AND I WAS COUNTING ON RETURNING TO BRUSSELS!

... YOU'LL BE WELL PLEASED WITH THIS MODEL. SHE CAN DO 150 KM/H ON A LEVEL STRETCH.

ENOUGH TO BREAK OUR NECKS, WHAT?

VROOM... VROOM...

OH! I WAS FORGETTING. I NEED TO BUY SOME RUSSIAN KIT!

YES, IT RATHER SUITS ME!
COME ON, MY FRIEND, IN YOU GET...

NO!... I'VE HAD ENOUGH FOLLOWING YOU ON THESE MADCAP ESCAPADES!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THAT? ARE YOU BEING DISOBEDIENT? COME ON, JUMP IN!

AND LET'S HAVE NO MORE SUCH BEHAVIOUR! A GOOD DOG ALWAYS OBEYS!

THE CAR SALESMAN WAS RIGHT. THE ACCELERATION IS BREATHTAKING. WE'RE HITTING 120 WITH EASE!

ONE SQUEEZE OF THE BRAKES AND WE'RE FOR IT!
OH WELL! IT’S PROBABLY BETTER TO ACCEPT THINGS AND RETURN TO BRUSSELS. I CAN TAKE A WELL EARNED REST THERE BEFORE EMBARKING ON FURTHER ADVENTURES...

AN END TO DANGER! OUR DAREDEVIL LIFE IS OVER. THANK GOODNESS!
I WONDER IF ANYONE WILL BE MEETING US AT THE STATION?...

AS SOON AS WE'RE BACK, I'M GOING TO HAVE 48 HOURS SOLID SLEEP!

WHAT A JOY TO BE BACK IN BELGIUM! ISN'T IT, SNOWY?...
TRA... LA... LALALA...

NOW I'LL SPRUCE MYSELF UP WITH THIS COMB: ONE MUST BE TIDY COMING BACK TO BRUSSELS!

TINTIN ... YOU'RE LOSING YOUR DIGNITY.

TINTIN! ...
WHAT VANITY!
AREN'T YOU ASHAMED?

NOW, A LITTLE BRUSH UP...
HE THINKS HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO NEEDS A COMING!

THAT TINTIN IS AN EGOIST!
HE'S ONLY CONCERNED THAT HE SHOULD LOOK SMART COMING BACK TO OUR FINE CITY!
SNOWY!... SNOWY!... WE'RE ARRIVING AT LIEGE...

OH! THERE'S AN EXHIBITION THERE, ISN'T THERE?

AND HERE'S TIRLEMONT!!!

TIRLEMONT!... WHERE THE SUGAR LUMPS COME FROM?

GREAT! HERE'S LOUVAIN! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

I WON'T MOVE AGAIN, IN CASE I GET DIRTY.

LONG LIVE TINTIN AND SNOWY!

CHOCOLATES KWATTA RENAISSANCE MEYERS
The first Tintin adventure was created in 1929, yet this new colour version is surprisingly fresh and modern to read. Full of energy and enthusiasm, Tintin acquires his distinctive physical appearance as he jumps into a convertible car.
To suggest speed Hergé drew the reporter’s hair sticking up; the tuft remained forever after.

The 21-year-old author had never trained as an artist.
Little did he know that the character he had just created would become a legend all over the world.