THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN
REPORTER FOR "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME"
IN THE LAND OF THE SOVIETS

LES ÉDITIONS DU PETIT " VINGTIÈME "
11, BOULEVARD BISCHOFSSHEIM, BRUXELLES
This first adventure of Tintin, the boy reporter, appeared in 1929 in a children's supplement to a Belgian daily newspaper, Le Vingtième Siècle. Hergé, Georges Remi, then twenty-two years old, was employed on the staff as an artist. He had received no formal art training, but was already showing the originality and wit that would make him a unique figure in the world of the strip cartoon.

Hergé's satire on the Soviet state was very much of its time. He himself had not been to Russia, but had read a book published the year before, Moscou sans voiles: Neuf ans de travail au pays des Soviets by Joseph Douillet, a former Belgian consul in Rostov-on-Don. Soviet propaganda to persuade the world outside Russia that the economy was booming was a particular target for Hergé, as were the activities of the secret police, the OGPU. Incidentally, he errs on one occasion in the story when he calls them the Cheka, their name before 1922.

Publication in Le Petit Vingtième began on 10 January 1929. In 1930 the adventure was issued in album form, now a very rare book greatly sought after, the 500 copies being numbered and signed "Tintin et Milou". There were, it is believed, nine subsequent editions, differing only in the layout of the print on the title page. With the exception of a reissue in 1969 for the personal use of the author, again limited to 500 copies, and some pirated editions, more than forty years elapsed before this adventure was again published, in the first volume of the Archives Hergé. This volume (in which the original versions of Tintin au Congo and Tintin en Amérique also appear) includes a page which originally appeared in Le Petit Vingtième No. 60, omitted for no apparent reason from the first edition in album form. It is reproduced here as page 97A.

L. L.-C. M. T.
AT "LE PETIT XXÈ" WE ARE ALWAYS EAGER TO SATISFY OUR READERS AND KEEP THEM UP TO DATE ON FOREIGN AFFAIRS. WE HAVE THEREFORE SENT TINTIN ONE OF OUR TOP REPORTERS, TO SOVIET RUSSIA. EACH WEEK WE SHALL BE BRINGING YOU NEWS OF HIS MANY ADVENTURES.

N.B. THE EDITOR OF "LE PETIT XXÈ" GUARANTEES THAT ALL PHOTOGRAPHS ARE ABSOLUTELY AUTHENTIC, TAKEN BY TINTIN HIMSELF, AIDED BY HIS FAITHFUL DOG SNOWY.

I'LL SEND YOU SOME POSTCARDS, AND VODKA, AND CAVIAR! SO LONG!

GOOD LUCK!

THIS'LL MAKE A MARVELLOUS PICTURE!

SAFE JOURNEY! TAKE CARE AND BE SURE TO KEEP IN TOUCH.

HERE, SNOWY! SAY GOODBYE TO THE GENTLEMEN.

I'VE BEEN TOLD THEY HAVE FLEAS THERE!

AAAH! I'M SLEEPY!

SO WHAT WHEN I'M SLEEPY I TAKE A NAP.

AND THEY SAY THERE ARE RATS THERE TOO! BRR....

ZZZZ.... ZZZZ!
I think the dirty little bourgeois is asleep. Time for action! He must never get to Russia! He'd report what's going on!

This in here will stop him for a long while... if not for keeps!

One of the best remedies yet discovered for curiosity.

I've got just one minute... to reach safety at the front of the train... happy landings, my young friend!

Pschh! Pschh!

Moscow!..... zzz!

I don't know why, but I've got this feeling our trip will come to a bad end!

Boom!
SOMETHING FUNNY MUST HAVE HAPPENED!

AND I CAN'T STAND DRAUGHTS!

HERE WE ARE IN BERLIN, SNOWY. WE CHANGE TRAINS HERE.

LET'S HOPE NO ONE PINCHES OUR SEATS AGAIN.

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

WHERE IS THE REST OF THE RAILWAY CARRIAGE?? WHERE ARE THE SEATS?? WHY DID THE ALARMS GO OFF??

I'M INNOCENT! YOU CAN SEARCH ME!

NO LIES NOW! TO THE POLICE STATION!

WHY IS HE PICKING US UP?
I AM INNOCENT.
I AM TINTIN THE REPORTER FROM "LE PETIT VINGTIEME"!
LET ME OUT AT ONCE, YOU BEASTS!

NAME?.....
OCCUPATION?.....
ADDRESS?.....
TINTIN.....
REPORTER...
BRUSSELS....

WHAT A NOSEY PARKER!

YOU ARE CHARGED WITH MISAPPROPRIATING TEN COACHES AND CAUSING THE DISAPPEARANCE OF 218 PEOPLE! WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?!.....OK, CELL N° 8.

I Haven't Done Anything!
WE'RE IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT! BUT DON'T WORRY, SNOWY, I HAVE A PLAN!

THEY'LL LET US DIE OF HUNGER!

SSSH!... SOMEONE'S COMING!

GRRR...

I REALLY CUT A DASH IN THIS UNIFORM!

EVERY INCH A POLICE DOG!
A motor bike! Just what we need!

Here's hoping we don't meet again!... Moscow, here we come!

Stop!

Step on the gas!

I cut that corner a bit fine...

Schweinstrasse!

He's mad!

This is good fun!

Mein Gott!

You're going the right way!

DID HE COME PAST HERE?
Here we go... and mind the bumps!

Tintin, don't overdo it!

Where in the...?

Makes a change from seeing stars!

Where am I?

Parp! Parp!

We must hurry, they're after us for sure!

Parp! Parp!

There he is... looks as if he's hurt.

He's a one, always something up his sleeve!
IT LOOKS AS IF HE'S DEAD!

WO-OW

HA! HA! HE DIDN'T GET VERY FAR!

POOR THINGS... NOT TERRIBLY BRIGHT... STILL, THEY'RE DOING THEIR BEST...

THERE!... AS EASY AS THAT!... NOW, AWAY WE GO TO MOSCOW!

ZUM TEUFEL!

-HERGE-
ALL OK!

A POLICE SPOTTER PLANE...
FASTER, TINTIN!

THAT'S A BOMB, SNOWY!

BOOM
HELP! HELP! HE'S GOING TO DROP ANOTHER BOMB...

LET'S HOPE THAT HOLDS!

BAD SHOT!

PHEW... WHAT LUCK... THE SECOND BOMB MISSED US BY A MILE!

HE'S TURNING BACK TO BASE... WE'RE SAVED. ALL CLEAR AHEAD AT LAST!
WHERE HAVE I BEEN?

MY POOR, POOR SNOWY!

I'LL CATCH MY DEATH, AFTER GETTING SO HOT!

WHAT I DO TO EARN A LIVING!

WE'LL BE DEAD ANY MINUTE NOW!

THERE YOU ARE, MY FRIEND... BUT WHAT A STATE YOU'RE IN!

SNOWY..... SNOWY, WHERE ARE YOU?
THE RAIN WASHED SNOWY BACK TO HIS ORIGINAL COLOUR! BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING?

AH! THAT'S A BIT BETTER!

HELLO... WE'RE AT STEAMBOAT POINT! ARE YOU COMING...?

YOU... COME... AT ONCE... THE COMMISSAR...

WHAT DOES THE PEOPLE'S COMMISSAR WANT WITH ME?

YOUR PAPERS...?

HERE THEY ARE... ALL IN ORDER.

WATCH OUT... HE'S A FOREIGN JOURNALIST... I ALREADY TRIED TO SILENCE HIM! HE MUST DISAPPEAR... ACCIDENTALLY!!!

NOTHING SIMPLER!

HERGÉ
NOT A GUN... THAT'LL LEAVE TRACES!... BETTER TO Fake An ACCIDENT!

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

THANKS

THE PEOPLE'S COMMISSAR! ... WHAT AN UGLY MUG!

WHAT ABOUT SOME GRUB?

WE'LL TAKE A WALK AROUND WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE TRAIN.

THE CHEKA IS WATCHING YOU, TINTIN!

WHERE DO WE EAT?

HEY, WHY DON'T I BUY SOME MORE CLOTHES, THESE ARE A BIT WORN!

NOTHING THERE FOR A DOG'S DINNER!

ПОРТНОЙ

WHAT'S TINTIN GONE IN THERE FOR?
I'LL HAVE TO WAIT... I MUSTN'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

NOT A BONE IN SIGHT ANYWHERE!

HAVE YOU AN OUTFIT IN MY SIZE?

I ZINK ZO, MY LIDDLE FREN!

I LIKE THAT... YES, I'LL TAKE IT.

VERY BES' QUALIT'I. ZIS...

SNOWY WON'T RECOGNISE ME!

I'LL EAT HIS DELICIOUS BANANA WHILE I WAIT COMRADE TINTIN.

THAT'S AN IDEA!

NO BONES HERE IN RUSSIA?
I'LL PUT THE BANANA SKIN ON THE DOORSTEP... WHEN HE COMES OUT... SHUT UP, FILTHY CUR!

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THAT WHIPPERSNAPPER COME A CROPPER!

HE WHO LAUGHS LAST LAUGHS LONGEST!

THAT'S DONE IT... TEN TO ONE HE'LL CRACK HIS SKULL... AND THEN...

WHASSAT?

IT'S A BANANA SKIN... AND A BANANA SKIN IS SLIPPERY... AND IF IT'S SLIPPERY, TINTIN WILL FALL AND HURT HIMSELF... AND WE DON'T WANT THAT!... SO WHAT SHALL I DO?... Hooray! I'VE GOT IT!!!

I SHALL RECEIVE THE ORDER OF THE HAMMER AND SICKLE, IN TIN!

PUT IT THERE... THAT'S A GOOD PLACE.

NOW FOR SOMETHING TO EAT, SNOWY...
FUNNY. IN FACT, MOST PECULIAR, HE DIDN'T SLIP... AND THE BANANA SKIN HAS DISAPPEARED. I'LL HAVE TO GO ON FOLLOWING HIM.

HOHOTB!

THAT BLASTED FALL MADE ME LOSE HIM... BY TROTSKY, HOW DID THAT BANANA SKIN GET ITSELF UNDER MY FEET ???

WE'LL GO AND HAVE A NICE, TASTY MEAL... DON'T MAKE MY MOUTH WATER, TINTIN !... CRUMBS! OUR TRAIN! WE MUST GO STRAIGHT BACK TO THE STATION. WHAT ABOUT OUR DINNER ???
LET'S HOPE THE TRAIN HASN'T GONE!

COME ON, SNOWY, WE'LL CATCH IT ALL RIGHT!

I'M JOLLY THIRSTY!

BOther!... NOT another train for 24 hours!

AT LEAST THAT GIVES US TIME FOR SOMETHING TO EAT AND DRINK.

THAT'S JUST WHAT WE NEED.

THIS TROLLEY WILL EASILY CATCH UP WITH THE TRAIN. COME ON, SNOWY!

SO WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR DINNER?...
FULL SPEED AHEAD! ... WE'RE GAINING ON HIM! IN TEN MINUTES WE'LL BE IN THE RESTAURANT-CAR.

THIS SPEED TERRIFIES ME ... I'D RATHER NOT LOOK!

ONE LAST EFFORT AND WE'RE THERE!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, TINTIN?
I've always told you, Snowy, you must never get out of a moving vehicle...and certainly never jump off backwards!

Beastly machine! Once it made me fall, it stopped! I hope it's satisfied!

Don't bother me, Snowy. I must think how we're going to continue our journey. I'm hungry!

Maybe there's something on the scrap-heap...

Perhaps a juicy marrow bone!
...A motor car engine... in good shape... and Snowy has found some petrol... now for some fun!

Let's see...
Pfooh!... That smells nasty!

Hip! Hip! Hooray! I've got all I need for my plan!

Tintin, are you barmy?

And now to work!

Is he going to be a rag-and-bone man?

It works all right!... I'll have to patent my design!

He's pretty smart, our Tintin!
MIND THE BEND!

GOT A TELEGRAPH MESSAGE ABOUT SOME JOURNALIST COMING... THEY WANT ME TO DERAIL HIM... BETTER GO AND FIX THE TRACK!

ANOTHER FEW MINUTES AND WE'LL BE READY TO RECEIVE HIM...

THERE HE IS!... QUICK, I MUST HIDE.

WHAT A DREARY COUNTRY, THIS JOURNEY IS GETTING MONOTONOUS.
HELP! I'VE GONE BLIND IN THE CRASH!

WHO'S THIS CHAP?... BETTER PLAY DEAD.

NITCHEVO, I THINK HE'S DONE FOR!

HE-E-ELP!

WHAT'S THAT? BETTER TAKE THIS STIFF HOME AND WAIT FOR THE COMMISSAR FROM STOLBTZY.

IT'S A MIRACLE! I'M CURED!

YOU'LL BE O.K. THERE...

NOT EASY TO SHAM DEAD IN THE CIRCUMSTANCES!

BRUTE!
PUT 'EM UP!
JUST WAIT, SMARTY...
YOU DON'T KNOW ME...

SMACK IN THE EYE!

THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS YOU ONLY GOT A SMALL DUSTING IN RETURN FOR TRYING TO KILL ME!

WHAT A HIDING!...
NOW, BEST FOOT FORWARD TO THE NEXT STATION...

TINTIN KNOWS I SIMPLY LOATHE HIKING.

WE MUST HURRY. IF A TRAIN CATCHES US HERE WE'RE DEAD AS DOORNAILS!

TOOT! TOOOT!

TINTIN... A TRAIN!
PHEW! THAT WAS A NARROW SQUEAK!

I'D HAVE DONE BETTER TO STAY AT HOME.

A TOWN AT LAST... BUT WHO ARE THOSE PEOPLE?

I DON'T MUCH LIKE THE LOOK OF THEM.

...CONTRARY TO THE TALES PUT OUT BY THE BOURGEOIS NATIONS, OUR FACTORIES WORK TO FULL CAPACITY!

BEAUTIFUL...

LOOK... ENGLISH COMMUNISTS BEING SHOWN THE BEAUTIES OF BOLSHEVISM.

VERY NICE...

THOSE FACTORIES ARE RUNNING A BIT TOO WELL... LET'S SEE!

CLANG CLANG
GREAT SNAKES! ... JUST STAGE EFFECTS! ... THEY'RE SIMPLY BURNING BUNDLES OF STRAW TO MAKE SMOKE COME OUT OF FALSE CHIMNEYS!

AND THAT'S WHAT THE GUIDE CALLED "SOUNDS OF MACHINERY"!!

IT MUST BE A RUSSIAN JAZZ BAND...

THAT'S HOW THE SOVIETS FOOL THE POOR IDIOTS WHO STILL BELIEVE IN A "RED PARADISE".

I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I HAD SOMETHING TO EAT...

NOW, WE'LL HAVE DINNER... WE'VE EARNED IT...

IS THAT ANOTHER JOKE?
COME AND EAT WITH US...
SORRY, I HAVEN'T ANY CHANGE TO GIVE YOU.
SPARE A KOP, BROTHER, I' M HUNGRY!

HERE WE ARE
TOOTH-NILLA
AT LONG LAST... AN INN

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT...
JUST GET US A GOOD MEAL!
WHAT IS THAT?
ALLOWED IN MY PLACE...
NO BEGGARS NOT BAD AT ALL...

THERE! SIT YOURSELF DOWN!
DINNER WILL COME RIGHT AWAY!
LETS HOPE HE DOESN'T SWALLOW THE PLATE!

HE LOOKS EVEN MORE HUNGRY THAN I AM!
My name is Vtipvlop. I was a Cossack Ataman, a headman, a victim of the Soviets!

I'm sure I've seen that face before, somewhere...

Ah, life is sweet! These bones are the best I've ever eaten!

But where have I seen that face??

The OGPU agent... the secret policeman from Stolbtzy... the one who tried the stunt with the banana skin...

He must be planning another dirty trick... I have to warn Tintin... but how??
I THINK THAT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA!...

STAND BY FOR TROUBLE!

...CAN'T TELL YOU ALL THE PAIN I SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF THE OGPU, FOR DAYS ON END...

DIRTY LIAR!

THERE, TRAITOR! YOU'RE UNMASKED!

WHAT DOES THIS LITTLE COMEDY MEAN?

IT MEANS THAT YOU INSULTED THE OGPU AND I AM ARRESTING YOU!

THAT SO?
Won't you have some more of this excellent cabbage soup?

Bang!

Go on, just a little bit, to please me!

Bandit! Traitor!

Bang!

Wooah!

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

ALL THOSE WHO OPPOSE THIS LIST RAISE NOW, WHO Says "NO" TO THIS LIST? THEIR HANDS!...

NOBODY ??... THEN, I DECLARE THE COMMUNIST PARTY LIST ELECTED UNANIMOUSLY!
WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT?
YOU ARE A SPY!
JUST WAIT A MOMENT... AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT IT MEANS TO THREATEN TINTIN.

HE DOESN'T SEEM VERY HAPPY!
СВОЛЪЧУ!
КАНАЛЯ! МЕРЗАВЕЦ!

ЧТО ВЫ ТУ ДЕЛАЕТЕ???
WE'LL GO BACK TO THE INN. I MUST WRITE UP MY REPORT FOR THE PAPER.

WHAT A NICE ROOM!

I MUST DO A GOOD ARTICLE...

I WONDER IF THAT'S ENOUGH COPY?
Tintin: There, that's done. But how can I get this back to the office?

Herge: Oh about that tomorrow. Now to bed.

Tintin: I'm going to sleep in my clothes... It's safer...

Zzzzz.

Zzzzz.

Zzzzz.

Ssh! You'll wake him up.
TINTIN! TINTIN! WAKE UP!

HELLO! WHAT'S GOING ON?

GRR... GRR...

LET'S TRY ANOTHER KEY.

?!

I'M NOT VERY HAPPY!
Ten thousand knouts!... He's left the key in the door. They haven't noticed my key is still in the lock.

Best thing is to force the door...

Hello, they've stopped fiddling with the lock...

This time I know he won't escape... He's cornered!

Crumbs! They're breaking the door down!

I'll just check there's no one under the bed!
BY LENIN'S BEARD! THIS TIME I'M GOING IN!

HERE HE COMES, FULL STEAM AHEAD...

TAKE CARE, TINTIN, NO GOOD WILL COME OF THIS.

NOTHING BUT A BRICK WALL CAN STOP ME...

DO COME IN, MY DEAR SIR...

HELP! TINTIN'S GONE RAVING MAD!...

THERE WE ARE, THE DOOR'S OPEN...

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

I WONDER WHY HE'S BANGING HIS HEAD AGAINST THE WALL!

TEN THOUSAND KNOTTED KNOTS... I'LL STRANGLE HIM WITH MY BARE HANDS!

HURRY UP, TINTIN, THEY'RE RUSHING THE DOOR!
MICROBES, WHAT ARE YOU SEEKING IN THIS ROOM?

HELP! ... HELP!

BE ONE, Miserable HUMANS... OR SHALL I CARRY YOU OFF TO THE LAND OF SHADOWS ???

SAVE ME! A GHOST!

MERCY!

DO I STILL HEAR YOU? SHALL I TAKE YOU DOWN TO THE INFERNAL DEPTHS?

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

PITY!
BEGONE, INSIGNIFICANT TRASH!

HE-E-ELP!

TREMBLE, MORTALS! RETRIBUTION IS AT HAND!

HELP!...HELP!...SAVE ME!...GHOSTS!...GHOSTS!

CURSES UPON YOU!...
WE'D BETTER MAKE OUR WAY BACK.

I'M GETTING A BIT FED UP WITH PLAYING AT GHOSTS!

WHERE... WHERE HAVE MY EYEOLES GOT TO?

IT'S DANGEROUS TO WALK AROUND LIKE THIS...

WOOAHH!

SPLOSH!
WE'RE IN A SEWER... COME ON, WE MUST FIND THE WAY OUT.

TINTIN, DON'T LEAVE ME!

SEE OVER THERE, SNOWY... DAYLIGHT!...

THERE MUST BE LOTS OF RATS DOWN HERE!

IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY TO PERSUADE THIS GRILLE TO OPEN FOR US!

NOTHING I CAN DO... I'LL HAVE TO CALL FOR HELP...

I TOLD YOU THIS WOULD END UP BADLY.

HELP! HELP!
NO ONE COMING... OH WELL, I'LL CATCH UP ON MY LOST SLEEP. BETTER COVER UP WELL, IT'S CHILLY DOWN HERE...

TINTIN, I'M FED UP WITH THIS!

FUNNY... I DON'T SEEM ABLE TO GET TO SLEEP.

AT LEAST I'M IN THE DRY.

I SIMPLY MUST GET OUT OF HERE!

HUGH!

AND... HUGH!

HUGH!
NOTHING TO BE DONE... I'M CONDEMNED TO DIE IN THIS RAT-HOLE... YOU GO, SNOWY... SAVE YOURSELF... YOU CAN GET OUT.

LOSING YOUR TEMPER WON'T HELP, TINTIN.

I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU, TINTIN.

THIS... IS... THE... LAST... WILL... AND... TESTAMENT... OF... TINTIN...

THAT'S ALL I NEED... NOW I'VE CAUGHT A COLD... AAA... AAAATCH...

TCHOO!

HERGE
HERE GOES...

GLUG...GLUG!

CONFUSED IT!... BARELY 40 CENTIMETRES DEEP.

WHY ARE YOU DOING A HANDSTAND, TINTIN?

COME HERE... SCOUNDREL!

SEE WHAT THIS SAYS? CAN'T YOU READ?
GET MOVING! TO THE POLICE STATION!

I WILL, ONCE YOU STOP SHAKING ME LIKE A RAG DOLL.

NOW WE'RE IN A FINE MESS.

OHO! A ROUBLE ... WHAT LUCK!

NOW I'LL JUST KICK A PENALTY!

HELLO?

SEE WHAT THIS SAYS? CAN'T YOU READ?? "BATHING STRICTLY PROHIBITED"... DON'T BLOW SO HARD, YOU'LL BURST A BLOOD VESSEL!

GOOD SHOT!
OH DEAR!... REINFORCEMENTS!

WHUUUW

THEY SHOOT LIKE A SQUAD OF ROOKIES!

WHUUUW

SO SORRY TO LEAVE YOU...
DAMNITSKI!

BY DIMITRIEV SOLOVZ-TENXOPZTZKI... I'LL HAVE HIM HANGED!

IN FIVE MINUTES WE'LL HAVE HIM AT OUR MERCY.

WE'RE SHAKING THEM OFF, SNOWY.
BANG ON TARGET...

I THINK OUR NUMBER'S UP, SNOWY...

Hooray! We've got him!

Don't worry, Snowy. Something tells me they'll give up the chase...

Tintin, you know very well it's forbidden to bathe...

That didn't take very long, eh?
IF HE REAPPEARS I'LL FINISH HIM INSTANTLY!

IN YOU GO!

SPLOSH!

SPLOSH!

FORGIVE ME IF I DON'T GIVE YOU A LIFT!
IF YOU REALLY NEED TO SEE ME, WRITE CARE OF "POSTE RESTANTE" IN MOSCOW!

WHERE AM I...

...GOING TO LAND ?!
TO PINCH MY CAR FROM UNDER MY VERY NOSE! THAT'S THE LIMIT!

JUST YOU WAIT, MY FRIEND... A MATCH TO THIS TRICKLE OF PETROL...

...AND NOW, BON VOYAGE!
IN A FEW HOURS WE'LL BE IN MOSCOW.

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

CRUMBS! WE'RE DONE FOR!
IF THE BURNING PETROL CATCHES UP, IT'S THE END OF THE ROAD FOR US!
POPSKI PETROL COMPANY

THAT CHAP'S IN A HURRY!

BANG!

ONLY A FEW MORE SHELLS TO GO AND THE MANOEUVRES ARE FINISHED.
NO. 1 GUN... FIRE!

HELP! THE FLAMES HAVE CAUGHT UP! WE'LL BE BLOWN SKY HIGH!
NO MORE PETROL... HAPPILY! IF THERE WERE, WE'D HAVE BEEN ROASTED ALIVE!

WE'LL HAVE TO PUSH THE CAR TO THE NEAREST GARAGE.

THAT'S ENOUGH TO GET US THERE.

I'M BEGINNING TO GET USED TO THE CAR.

CONFOUND IT! NOW A BREAKDOWN!
IS IT THE MAGNETO OR THE PLUGS? HAVE I BROKEN A TRACK ROOD, OR IS THE CARBURETTOR CRACKED?

WELL?

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

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT UNDER THE BONNET! SO CAUSED THE BREAK-DOWN?

NOW I SEE WHAT IT IS...

TINTIN, YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE MUCH OF A MECHANIC.
WE DON'T HAVE A PUMP...

NOW WHAT?

THIS FELLOW COULD HELP... WE'LL ASK HIM POLITELY.

FIRST TRIP HIM UP...

IDIOT!... FOOL!... ANIMAL!...
A LITTLE EXERCISE IS GOOD FOR YOU AFTER A LONG CAR DRIVE.

DON'T WORRY, OLD CHAP, I'LL BE WITH YOU RIGHT AWAY!

IMPOSSIBLE TO CATCH HIM.

HE'S BLOWING LIKE A GRAMPUS.

THERE! BREATHE DEEPLY!

THAT'S MY TYRE ALMOST INFLATED!

- HÉRÈS
THANKS VERY MUCH FOR LENDING A HAND!

THAT'S THE WHEEL IN PLACE. NOW, LET'S SEE... WHAT ABOUT THE ENGINE?

YES, WE'LL SEE ALL RIGHT!

HMM! IT SEEMS A BIT COMPLICATED...

POOH! HERE GOES... GET THEM BACK IN QUICKLY!

VERY ODD!... THE BONNET IS ALREADY FULL AND I STILL HAVE SOME BITS OVER...

HEIGHO! IT'LL GO WITHOUT THESE ODDMENTS!
THAT'S IT! THE ENGINE IS RUNNING...

THIS REALLY AND IS A SIMPLE PRACTICAL VEHICLE.

MOSCOW!

HALT!... SHOW YOUR PASSPORT!

ALL RIGHT!... I'M STOPPING...
YOUR PAPERS ARE NOT IN ORDER! COME WITH US!

MY PAPERS NOT IN ORDER?

YOUR BEHAVIOUR IS DISGRACEFUL!

THAT'S GOOD!

YOU'LL HEAR MORE ABOUT THIS!

THEY'LL RELEASE ME, YOU'LL SEE...

THAT'S ENOUGH... QUIET PLEASE!

I WANT TO LODGE A COMPLAINT, AND I...
There are rats in here!

Where are we?

That explains the damp in this cell!

Come! hurry up! the prison governor is waiting for you.

-Hergé-
MISTER TINTIN, YOU ARE GOING TO BE TORTURED, TO HELP YOU REVEAL THE PURPOSE OF YOUR JOURNEY!

TINTIN... DID YOU HEAR?

GET GOING!... TO THE TORTURE CHAMBER.

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

WE CAN'T LET THIS HAPPEN!!

I SIMPLY MUST SAVE TINTIN!
TAKE THAT!

THE LITTLE BOURGEOIS

THOSE SHRIEKS ARE REALLY MOST UNPLEASANT!

VILE DOG! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!

NOW IT'S MY TURN TO SAVE SNOWY.

THE POKER WASN'T HOTTED UP IN VAIN!

THE LITTLE BOURGEOIS WILL SOON CONFESS!

THOSE CHAPS Aren't very stoical!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!

NOW IT'S MY TURN TO SAVE SNOWY.
I must pretend to be exhausted by the torture! Had enough, sir?

There!... And start thinking! The governor will be here in an hour to interrogate you!

Yes!... Start thinking! I must be out of here in an hour!

Hello! That looks like a diving-suit.

Hey! This outfit could be just what I need to escape!

What a funny thing...

Now, let's put on the waterproof suit!
NOT EASY TO SCREW IT ON, BUT I'LL DO IT ALL THE SAME.

IS THAT REALLY YOU, TINTIN?

NOW, TO WORK. WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME.

THERE, THE FIRST STEP TOWARDS FREEDOM!

SNOWY, YOU PADDLE UP TO THE SURFACE AND WAIT FOR ME.

THAT'S THE WAY CLEAR AT LAST!
THERE!... NOW, I ONLY HAVE TO CROSSED THE RIVERBED AND CLIMB OUT ON THE OTHER BANK.

THERE'S SNOWY HEADING THE SAME WAY.

TO PASS THE TIME, WE'LL TIE A STONE NECK OF THAT MONGREL.

THAT'S IT! GOOD STRONG CORD. NICE HEAVY STONE... ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS CHUCK THE LOT IN!

TINTIN... SAVE ME!

BRUTES...

HELP!... REINFORCEMENTS!
HE HASN'T MOVED AT ALL SO QUICKLY... READY... LUCKY WE CAME BACK AIM...

FIRE!

BANG!

WE GOT HIM!... CHARGE!

TEN THOUSAND KNOUTS! IT WAS A GHOST...
ALL THIS WET HAS GIVEN ME A COLD... I THINK... AAAAAH...
I'M GOING TO SNEEZE...

TINTIN! NO NOISE FOR GOODNESS SAKE!

PLOP!

BANG! BANG!

LUCKY I KNOW HOW TO SWIM UNDER WATER! THAT'S HOW I ESCAPED THEM!

HERE'S A LITTLE STONE TO REMIND THEM OF ME!
IT ISN'T HUMAN... IT'S A DEMON... NOTHING WE CAN DO AGAINST IT!
LOOK WHAT THE SOVIETS HAVE DONE TO THE BEAUTIFUL CITY OF MOSCOW: A STINKING SLUM!

WHAT'S THAT QUEUE OF WRETCHED CHILDREN?...OH, THEY'RE DISTRIBUTING FREE BREAD TO THE MOSCOW POOR. LET'S SEE HOW THEY OPERATE...

COMMUNIST? YOU'RE A COMMUNIST?...YES?...BREAD FOR YOU...

YET ANOTHER EVIL OF THE REAL RUSSIA. TROOPS DONED CHILDREN, THE TOWNS AND COUNTRYSIDE, BY THIEVING AND BEGGING...
COMMUNIST?... NO?... THAT'S WHAT YOU GET!... DOG!

BRUTE!

THE BEAST!
I'LL TEACH
HIM A
LESSON!

FILTHY TYKE!

THIEF!

JUST WAIT TILL I FIND THAT
MONGREL AND HIS MASTER!

TAKE THIS LOAF
... DON'T CRY
ANY MORE!
What's that meeting about? I must go and see, but how to get in?

I'll hide here and lie in wait...

Someone coming... he can certainly provide a way in for me!
NO ONE ABOUT?... IT'S ALL GOING WELL!

HERE WE GO! PASSED HIM.

COMRADES... WE ARE SHORT OF WHEAT! THE LITTLE WE HAVE IS NEEDED FOR OUR FOREIGN PROPAGANDA! WE SIMPLY MUST FIND SOME, OTHERWISE WE FACE FAMINE!... THE ONLY SOLUTION IS TO ORGANISE AN EXPEDITION AGAINST THE KULAKS, THE RICH PEASANTS, AND FORCE THEM AT GUNPOINT TO GIVE US THEIR CORN. I HAVE SPOKEN!

I'M GOING WITH THAT EXPEDITION, TO SEE WHAT TAKES PLACE.

DON'T DO ANYTHING SO SILLY!

HERE I AM, IN THE ARMY.
While they disembark, I'll take advantage of the confusion and go to the village. I'll warn the inhabitants they are about to be robbed!

I must get the corn hidden before the Soviets search by.

The Soviets are coming...they're going to steal your grain!

Where to hide the corn??
EUREKA! ... I'VE GOT IT! ... YOUR MATTRESS, GO AND FETCH ME YOUR MATTRESS.

NOW, EMPTY OUT THE STRAW FILLING!

AND THEN REFILL THE MATTRESS WITH GRAIN ... THAT'S DONE, THEY'LL CERTAINLY NEVER FIND IT!

I'LL REJOIN MY COMPANY... YOU WARN YOUR NEIGHBOURS!

THEY HAVEN'T NOTICED MY ABSENCE.

YOU ARE TO HAND OVER YOUR GUN.
YOU SAY YOU HAVE NO CORN?...WE'LL SOON SEE ABOUT THAT!

GO ON... SEARCH!

NONE!

NO CORN!

NONE.

THERE MUST BE GRAIN HERE... TAKE THIS KULAK AND TORTURE HIM.

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO DO THAT!
WE'RE GOING TO SHOOT THIS LOUDMOUTH, TO TEACH HIM RESPECT FOR HIS SUPERIORS!

TINTIN, YOU'VE DONE IT NOW!

TAKE AIM!

I'LL TRY TO DIE LIKE A BRAVE DOG!

FIRE!

BANG!

UUUGH!
LUCKY FOR US, ON THE JOURNEY IN THE TRUCK I TOOK THE POWDER OUT OF THE CARTRIDGES AND REPLACED THE BULLETS WITH WADS OF CARDBOARD!

NOW, WE MUSTN'T HANG AROUND HERE... IT'S AN UNHEALTHY SPOT!

IT'S GETTING DARK, AND SNOW IS STARTING TO FALL...

TRAMPING IN THE SNOW IS EXHAUSTING.

WORSE TO COME!

OOF! I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER... DO I HAVE TO DIE HERE?
THE OSU RU MIGHT HAVE CHOSEN ANOTHER DAY TO SEND US OUT AFTER THAT JOURNALIST SPY, TINTIN!

I'M NOT GOING ON!
THAT'S O.K., WE'LL STOP.

LORD ALONE KNOWS WHERE TINTIN IS NOW.

NOT THE MOST AGREEABLE COMPANY! BETTER MAKE MYSELF SCARCE.

TINTIN! TINTIN!
TAKE PLENTY OF TIME... MUSTN'T MISS HIM!

BANG!

GOT ME?

YOU'RE GOING SO FAST, TINTIN, I CAN'T KEEP UP!
HE'S DRINKING ALL MY VODKA!

HELP!

HE'S DRUNK. ...IT'S MY MOMENT TO GET AWAY.

HE DOESN'T LOOK VERY FIERCE.
I'm frozen stiff! Hello, there's some dead wood. Let's try to make a fire.

What a lot of white.

Lucky "Le petit XX" taught me how to make fire without matches, just like the Polynesians!

There! Seems to me the snow sounds hollow.

Splash!

Tintin has disappeared... but what's happening over there?

Sshhh.

You do enjoy playing hide-and-seek, Tintin!
This time, I'm well and truly done for!

Come on, stop fooling!

Horrors... Here am I, turned into an icicle... frozen solid!

Another of Tintin's silly old jokes!

Someone's coming, and I can't lift a finger to defend myself!

Tintin! What luck! All mine, quite defenceless... I'll get the reward promised by the OGPU!

It wasn't easy to cut him free, but now I'll take him to Moscow, no trouble at all!

Where are we going?

What'll happen to Tintin?
WHAT CAN I DO TO SAVE TINTIN?

THIS TIME I'M WELL AND TRULY TRAPPED!

HELLO, THERE'S A BOX BURIED IN THE SNOW. LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN IT!

UUGH! ... IT'S SALT!

BUT I WONDER IF THE SALT COULD BE USEFUL...
I'll sprinkle the salt over the ice covering Tintin... perhaps that might melt it!

The salt works! Tintin is thawing.

Just wait! You're going to get to know me better, Rotten Bolshevik!

Come and tackle me now, unless you're a coward!
COME ON, THEN! SURE AS MY NAME IS TINTIN, YOU WON'T BOAST ABOUT MEETING ME!

JUST LET ME TAKE OFF MY COAT AND I'LL BE WITH YOU!

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE PROVOKED HIM. AFTER ALL, HE DIDN'T HURT ME!

MY NAME IS NOKZITOV, AND I'LL TEAR YOU PIECES!

TAKE THAT!
Watch out, Tintin. He's coming!

...you... I g-give in!

And that! It's all over. I'm dead!

He punched so hard he knocked a big branch off the tree. These coats may be warm, but they aren't very practical.

He wasn't so dangerous after all!
THE COSSACK HAD SOME LITTLE POUCHES ACROSS HIS CHEST. THEY SEEM TO HAVE VANISHED.

IF YOU ASK ME THAT COAT IS ON BACK TO FRONT.

THERE, THAT'S GOT THE COAT RIGHT NOW, TO HORSE!

WHAT A FIGURE! CUTS QUITE A DASH!

NOT SO EASY, MOUNTING A HORSE...

VERY ADVANCED STUFF, THIS!

GALLOPING IS REALLY MUCH EASIER!
WHOA THERE, ROSINANTE!... BEHAVE!

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

YOU WON'T CATCH ME GOING RIDING AGAIN!

HELLO... FOOTPRINTS, I'LL FOLLOW THEM. THEY MAY SHOW ME THE RIGHT WAY TO GO.

WHERE ARE THEY LEADING?
HELLO? ANYONE AT HOME?

WHAT A PECULIAR HOUSE... AND SO QUIET.

EVERYTHING HERE SEEMS NEGLECTED, YET THE CLOCK IS GOING!

I DON'T LIKE THIS ONE BIT!

WHAT THE...???

W-HAT'S G-GOING ON...?

CRASH!

OH!... ONLY THE WIND BLOWING THE DOOR OPEN!
THE STORM'S GETTING WORSE. NOT THE BEST TIME TO GO OUT.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND... THAT CLOCK STRUCK THIRTEEN!

T-TIN-TIN... I... I'M... FRIGHTENED...

I... I THINK THAT I... I'M... POSSESSED!

IMPOSSIBLE TO GO OUT...
NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT, I'VE STUMBLED ON A HAUNTED HOUSE... AND BECAUSE OF THE STORM I'LL HAVE TO STAY!

TINTIN... LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

Perhaps we can find something to eat.

TINTIN... FOR PITY'S SAKE... LET'S GO!

[Panel showing fireworks and Tintin looking excited]

[Panel showing Tintin in a room with a carpet and a cat]
GOOD HEAVENS!... WHAT'S THAT?

YOU ARE DAMNED, O STRANGER!

I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!

YOU INTRUDE UPON THE KINGDOM OF THE DEAD!

THAT GHOST MUST HAVE A FRIGHTFUL COLD TO HAVE SUCH A HOARSE VOICE...

YOUR LAST HOUR IS COME!

WHEN YOU ENTER THIS HOUSE...

LET'S SEE!

...YOU ENTER THE...

VERY MODERN GHOSTS! THEY PUT THEIR VOICES ON GRAMOPHONE RECORDS!

DARK DOMAIN OF DEATH!
LOOK, I'VE UNCOVERED A METAL LADDER LEADING DOWN TO THE CELLAR... HOW VERY INTERESTING...

LOOKS DEEP TO ME.

DON'T GO DOWN THERE, TINTIN, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

HERE GOES!

MORE AND MORE MYSTERIOUS.

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO OPEN THIS DOOR FOR MORE THAN AN HOUR...

NOTHING I CAN DO... HAVE TO CLimb BACK...
TIE HIM SECURELY, AND LEAVE US. I WANT TO TALK TO HIM.

WHERE AM I?

YOU'RE IN THE HIDEOUT WHERE LENIN, TROTSKY AND STALIN HAVE COLLECTED TOGETHER WEALTH STOLEN FROM THE PEOPLE! ALL AROUND THIS PLACE ARE IMMENSE, EMPTY STEPPES, ALMOST IMPASSABLE. BUT IF BY CHANCE A PEASANT WANDERED INTO THE HAUNTED ROOM WHICH COVERS THE ENTRANCE TO OUR VAULTS, HE'D BE FAR TOO SCARED TO PURSUE HIS INVESTIGATIONS.

AS FOR YOU, YOU'VE PENETRATED OUR SECRET, SO YOU WILL BE KILLED...
TOMORROW, AT DAWN.

OUCH!... IMPOSSIBLE TO BREAK THESE ROPES. IS THERE NO MEANS OF ESCAPE?

WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

SCRATCH SCRATCH

CUCKOO!... IT'S ME...

GOOD, SNOWY! CHEW THROUGH THE CORDS HOLDING ME!
FREE!... THANKS TO SNOWY... HE DUG A WAY THROUGH FROM OUTSIDE.

HURRY, TINTIN, NOT SO MUCH TALK, SOMEONE MIGHT COME.

SO, GANGSTER! ESCAPING, EH?

QUICK, PUT OUT THE LIGHT!

DEATH TO THE SPY!

BANG!

TAKE THAT, YOU...

HELP!

KILL HIM!

KILL HIM!

THUD

BANG!

KILL...

HIM...
In the darkness they knocked each other out.

We'll leave this cell and explore the robbers' den.

I really can't bear it... such an awful sight!

What can be behind all these doors?

Tintin, let's go!

Grain reserves Soviet export propaganda

While the Russian people are dying of hunger, immense quantities of wheat are being sent abroad to prove the so-called wealth of the Soviet paradise.

Caviar vodka Soviet export propaganda

Tintin, your curiosity will kill us!

I think that we're running into big trouble!
I'll pick up his cigar. That'll make him cross.

Look where he's running... and the dog has followed, with my lighted cigar.

We're done for!
That's done it! The bar is in place!

Tintin will be furious when he sees me smoking!

Phew! Now we're out of danger for the moment!

He really does look surprised.

Not a moment to lose... we're going to blow up!

Quick! Quick! And the door won't open!!

Pschi!

Oh, what a lot of pretty sparks!

Bang!
That's it, I'm dead... and I can hear the howls of the damned.

Oww! Yeow! Help!

Help! Help! I want to die... I'm in agony!

Thank goodness! It was only a fuse exploding!

You see how dangerous it is to play with fire! The fuse blew up in your face!

Boo-hoo! I'll never do it again!

There... now don't start anything else. We've got to get out!

Yes, yes! Let's be going!

No one in the passage. All's well!
SSH!... NO NOISE!

NO ENTRY

OW!

NO ENTRY

?

I'M GOING TO DISGUISE MYSELF AS A PILOT.

WHAT'S HE GETTING UP TO THIS TIME?

THERE, NOW I'M READY...

TINTIN! YOU AREN'T REALLY GOING IN AN AERO-PLANE!
The plane ready, comrade?

Yes, comrade Lindbergski.

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

Goodbye, unfriendly country!

Things are going really well!

I feel airsick already!

Just our luck! We're running into a storm.
I TOLD YOU, TINTIN! THIS TIME WE SHAN'T MAKE IT!

IT'S BAD!

HELP!...THE ENGINE HAS BEEN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING!

I'M SURE YOU OUGHT TO DESCEND MORE GENTLY...
I'm beginning to think I landed a bit too heavily!

Tintin, get me out!... You threw me into the petrol tank!

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

I must say, you fly very oddly!

The big question now is, how do we right the plane?

Pfooh!... I stink of petrol!

Hold the rope, Snowy, but don't pull too hard! I'll come down and help you to bring down the tail of the machine!

Help me!... I suppose he thinks I can't do it by myself.
THAT'S RIGHTED THE PLANE, ON MY OWN!

OUCH!

FOR THE UMpteenth TIME, SNOWY, YOU MUST TRY TO BE OBEDIENT AND NOT DO THE OPPOSITE TO WHAT I SAY!

YES, TINTIN.

NOW WE'RE IN FIX! NO PROPELLER. HOW DO WE GET AWAY FROM HERE?

I MUST SAY, SOVIET PROPELLERS ARE Pretty FLIMSY.

I'M GOING TO MAKE ANOTHER PROPELLER.

I THINK WE MAY BE HERE FOR SOME TIME.

NOW THEN, TO WORK!
A knife isn't perhaps the best tool for felling a tree, but still... 

With patience all things are possible!...

You see, Tintin, work really is a wonderful thing!

Rather more difficult to cut than butter!

I can't understand the pleasure some people seem to find in woodcarving!

By the light of the silvery moon... When are you going to let me snooze?

When is Tintin going to take off these rotten bandages? I can't even yawn!

Well... it lacks a bit of polish, that's all!
That's fixed it. Let's get aboard... not before time.

Off we go!

What's happening?... The plane is going backwards!

Crumbs!... I understand... I carved the pitch on the propeller blades the wrong way round!

Just my rotten luck!... No alternative but to begin another propeller...

I've had enough of being swathed in bandages...
IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO MAKE THE SECOND PROPELLER... WITH A BIT OF PRACTICE, I RECKON IT'D BE QUITE EASY!

That'll teach you to think before undertaking such a tricky job!

OH, OH!... WHAT'S HAPPENING?... THE FUEL GAUGE IS DROPPING ALARMINGLY...

HELP!... THE PETROL TANK IS LEAKING!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

TINTIN, WHEN WILL YOU STOP FOOLING AROUND? DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S VERY SILLY TO DO THAT?
OH! THE PLANE IS GOING TO SMASH INTO THAT FACTORY CHIMNEY!

YET ANOTHER BRUSH WITH DEATH!

HAVE YOU QUITE FINISHED YOUR ACROBATICS?

THAT'S REPAIRED THE FUEL TANK.

IT REALLY IS TOO BAD, TINTIN, CLOWNING AROUND LIKE THAT AT YOUR AGE!

PHEW... SAVED!

HELLO! AN AERODROME!
NO MISTAKE! ... IT'S THE AERODROME AT TEMPELHOF, NEAR BERLIN! SO WE CROSSED THE RUSSIAN FRONTIER A LONG TIME AGO!

WE ARE GOING TO LAND ... BUT WHY ALL THE PEOPLE?

WHAT DO THEY WANT
HELLO!

HIP... HIP... HOORAY!
THEY'RE VERY KIND...

... WE SALUTE YOU ... GLORIOUS HERO OF THE SOUTH POLE TO NORTH POLE FLIGHT, ON YOUR TOUCHDOWN IN BERLIN!

THE FIRST LEG IS OVER, NOW YOU HAVE TO ACHIEVE THE SECOND ... WE WISH YOU GOOD LUCK!

GOOD, EH?

THEY'VE MADE A MISTAKE!
WHICH OF THOSE THREE IS TOASTING ME NOW?

PROST!

JOLLY GOOD CHAMPAGNE.

DON'T FEEL VERY WELL!

IT'S O.K. TO HAVE FOUND MY HOTEL,
BUT NOW I HAVE TO FIND THE KEYHOLE TO MY DOOR...

I FEEL ILL!

BOO... HOO!

YES?... WHO IS IT?

IF THEY'RE BRINGING MORE CHAMPAGNE, I'LL TEAR THEM INTO LITTLE PIECES!
GET DRESSED AND COME WITH US TO THE POLICE STATION!

HE DOESN'T SUSPECT THAT HE'S BACK IN THE HANDS OF THE OGPU... WHAT A GOOD IDEA TO DISGUISE OURSELVES AS POLIZEI.

VERY ODD...

NOW TO RENEW OUR ACQUAINTANCE WITH GERMAN GAOLS.

SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'RE IN TROUBLE YET AGAIN!

I WONDER WHY I DON'T REALLY TRUST THESE FELLOWS...

YOU ARE BACK IN THE CLUTCHES OF THE OGPU. THIS TIME WE SHALL NOT LET YOU GO!

IZ 138-1
Yeow!

Tintin... are you dead?... Say yes or no, but answer me!

That you, Vladimir? Got the parcel?
THIS IS ALL VERY MYSTERIOUS!

WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO HIM?

WE'LL OFFER YOU A HUNDRED THOUSAND Roubles if you agree to join the OGPU... Otherwise, death!... Do you accept?

I'LL GIVE YOU THREE MINUTES TO REFLECT... AFTER THAT, I SHOOT YOU!

NO!

NO!

THIS TIME I'M FINISHED!

I SIMPLY MUST FIND SOME WAY TO SAVE TINTIN!

THAT'S AN IDEA!!
Twenty seconds more... and that's the last anyone will hear of TinTin, the reporter!

Grrr... Wraah!

Ten seconds more... Nine...??

What the...?? A Tiger!

Help! Help!... A Tiger!

It must be a Tiger escaped from a zoo, and it's coming to make a meal of me... it doesn't seem to fancy the unconscious Bolshevik...
NONE OF THOSE GANGSTERS WILL RECOGNISE SNOWY UNDER THIS TERRIFYING DISGUISE! LUCKY I JUST FOUND IT IN THAT OLD CUPBOARD... THEY'LL BE SCARED TO DEATH!

OH GOLLY!!!... A REAL TIGER!

HELP! IT'S GOING TO EAT ME!

WOOAH!
You're quite sure the tiger has gone?

Absolutely certain! It fled towards open country. It seemed scared out of its wits!

Wooah! Wooah!

I feel as if I really am a tiger! My ferocity knows no bounds!
JUST MY LUCK!... CHASING ALONG LIKE THAT I NEVER PAID ATTENTION TO WHERE I WAS GOING, AND NOW I'M LOST!

OOOH!... A WOLF-TRAP!... I'M CAUGHT...

CLACK

I SIMPLY MUST FREE MYSELF...

AT LAST!... THE MAIN THING IS, I'VE KEPT THE TIGER-SKIN IN ONE PIECE!

GRR!... GRR!... (I BET THEY'LL BE ABSOLUTELY TERRIFIED!)
I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

ALTHOUGH I'M ALL DISGUISED AS A TIGER THEY DON'T SEEM THE LEAST BIT BOtherED!
HOW LUCKY... I'VE FOUND THE HOUSE AGAIN WHERE TINTIN IS HELD PRISONER!

GOLLY! I'M ONLY WEARING HALF A TIGER SKIN! NOT SURPRISING THEY LAUGHED AT ME... I'LL TAKE OFF THE REST OF THE COSTUME AND THEN, WATCH OUT!

WOOH!

QUICK! I MUST RESCUE TINTIN. I'VE BEEN TOO LONG ALREADY.

SNOWY, YOU?... I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!

CUCKOO! IT'S ME!
The Bolshevik who collapsed at the sight of the tiger came round. Instead of executing me, he left me here, condemning me to death by starvation.

Lucky the idiot forgot to take his keys!

Free! Free!

Thanks to me!

Three hours' walk!... That's nothing for us!

And then we go home?...

Courage, Snowy!

Yes, but I'm terribly thirsty.

Berlin!

At last! Now to eat and drink and sleep.
HERE WE ARE IN BERLIN... BUT WHY IS EVERYBODY LOOKING AT US?

LUM LOWEN GASTHAUS

WE'LL HAVE A MEAL HERE, AND TAKE A ROOM FOR THE NIGHT.

SMASHING!

PLEASE BRING US A NICE MEAL...

AT LAST WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A REAL TUCK-IN!

HOW LOVELY TO HAVE A PROPER DINNER!

SNOWY, DON'T EAT TOO MUCH!

WOULD YOU SHOW ME MY ROOM?

AH, WHAT A GOOD DINNER!

JAWOHL, MEIN HERR!
Hier ist das Room...
Good... it is very nice...
Now we'll sleep well!

Quick... while his back is turned let's pour out a few drops of this special liquid...

He didn't notice anything.

What was he pouring over these flowers? What a funny smell!

Hey, Snowy!...
What's the matter?

Snowy...!!!
Snowy!!!
Snowy!!!

But... what's happening to me? I... I feel sleepy...
AIR!... I NEED AIR!... IF I DON'T GET TO THE WINDOW I'M DONE FOR!

AT LAST, I CAN BREATHE!... THAT SMELL WAS CHLOROFORM... SOMEONE WANTED TO KNOCK ME OUT. BUT WHO IS "SOMEONE"?

OH!... WHAT'S THAT NOISE?... THE DOOR HANDLE MOVED... SOMEONE'S COMING IN... QUICK, PLAY DEAD!

AHA! THAT WAS HIGH QUALITY CHLOROFORM.... HE'S OUT FOR THE COUNT. WELL, MOSCOW WILL BE PLEASED.

CLICK CRACK

YOU'VE ESCAPED FROM EVERY TRAP, TINTIN. BUT NO ONE ESCAPES FROM ME, BORSCHTISOV! NEVER!
AHA! You thought you had me!
...now, let's fight it out,
Borschezov!

There you are, my friend,
Tintin isn't exactly a push-over!
...now, you work for
the OGPU, don't you?

Oho! What's in that letter
sticking out of your waistcoat?

It's certainly an important
document, but I can't understand it. It's
written in code.

I must alert the police
immediately!

Come quickly, Officer.
I have just arrested a dangerous
criminal!
I believe he's an agent of the OGPU!

Where is he?

This is the man... and this is Snowy... he was chloroformed!

Let's hope Snowy recovers...

Now we have him under lock and key; let's look at this famous paper...

Oh!... this document reveals that the man is a Bolshevik, and he intends to blow up all the capitals of Europe with dynamite!

Feeling better now, Snowy?

Where am I?

You have saved Europe! And here is the reward of 20,000 marks, offered for the capture of that gangster!

Well, we worked hard enough!
WELL, SNOWY, NOW WE HAVE THE MONEY, AWAY WE GO... TO RUSSIA! WE STILL HAVE PLENTY TO DO THERE!

I'M GOING TO BUY A CAR TO MAKE THE JOURNEY...

TO RUSSIA??

RUSSIA!... THERE WAS I THINKING WE WERE GOING HOME!

YOU'LL BE VERY HAPPY WITH THIS CAR, ON THE FLAT SHE'LL DO 150 KM/H. JUST ENOUGH TO BREAK OUR NECKS, EH?

VROOM... VRRROOM... VROOM...

OH! I'D COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN TO BUY SOME MORE RUSSIAN CLOTHES!

YES, THAT'LL DO ME FINE!
COME ON, OLD FRIEND... INTO THE CAR...

NO!... I'VE HAD ENOUGH. I'M NOT GOING ON ANY MORE CRAZY ADVENTURES!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? DISOBEDIENCE?! COME ALONG, GET IN!

AND DON'T LET ME HEAR ANY SUCH THING AGAIN! GOOD DOGS ARE ALWAYS OBEDIENT!

THE SALESMAN WAS RIGHT... THIS BUS IS SENSATIONAL! WE'VE REACHED 120 WITH NO TROUBLE AT ALL!

ONE TOUCH ON THE BRAKES AND WE'RE DONE FOR!
HELP! A LEVEL CROSSING! ... AND MY BRAKES WON'T HOLD ON THE SLIPPERY ROAD!

THERE! I TOLD YOU SO!

THIS IS NO WAY TO BEHAVE! ... I'M BOOKING YOU FOR JUMPING ON TO A MOVING TRAIN.

DON'T DO THAT. I'LL PAY FOR ALL THE DAMAGE.

IT'S PROBABLY BETTER NOT TO PUSH OUR LUCK. WE'LL GO BACK HOME. I CAN TAKE A WELL-EARNED REST BEFORE SETTING OFF ON OTHER ADVENTURES...

GOODBYE, DANGER! OUR DAREDEVIL DAYS ARE OVER, THANK GOODNESS!

NACH BRÜSSEL

VERS BRUXELLES
I wonder if anyone will meet us at the station... When we get home I'm going to sleep for 48 hours solid!

It's lovely to be back in Belgium, isn't it snowy?... Tra... Lala... la...

Hooray! There's the Belgian frontier!!

Well, I'd better spruce myself up! I must look tidy to arrive in Brussels.

Tintin... that's not very dignified!

Tintin! such vanity! aren't you ashamed?

Now, a little brush up... probably thinks he's the only one to comb his hair.

That Tintin! full of himself! wants to be the only one to arrive looking smart in our home town!
SNOWY!... SNOWY! WE'RE PASSING LIÈGE...

SOME SORT OF EXHIBITION THERE, I EXPECT.

MEANWHILE, IN BRUSSELS...

GARE DU NORD

THERE'S TIRLEMONT !!!!

WHOOPPEE! LOOK, LOUVAIN! WE'RE NEARLY THERE!

SUGAR LUMPS COME FROM TIRLEMONT, DON'T THEY?

I'M NOT MOVING, IN CASE I MAKE MYSELF GRUBBY.

LONG LIVE TINTIN & SNOWY...