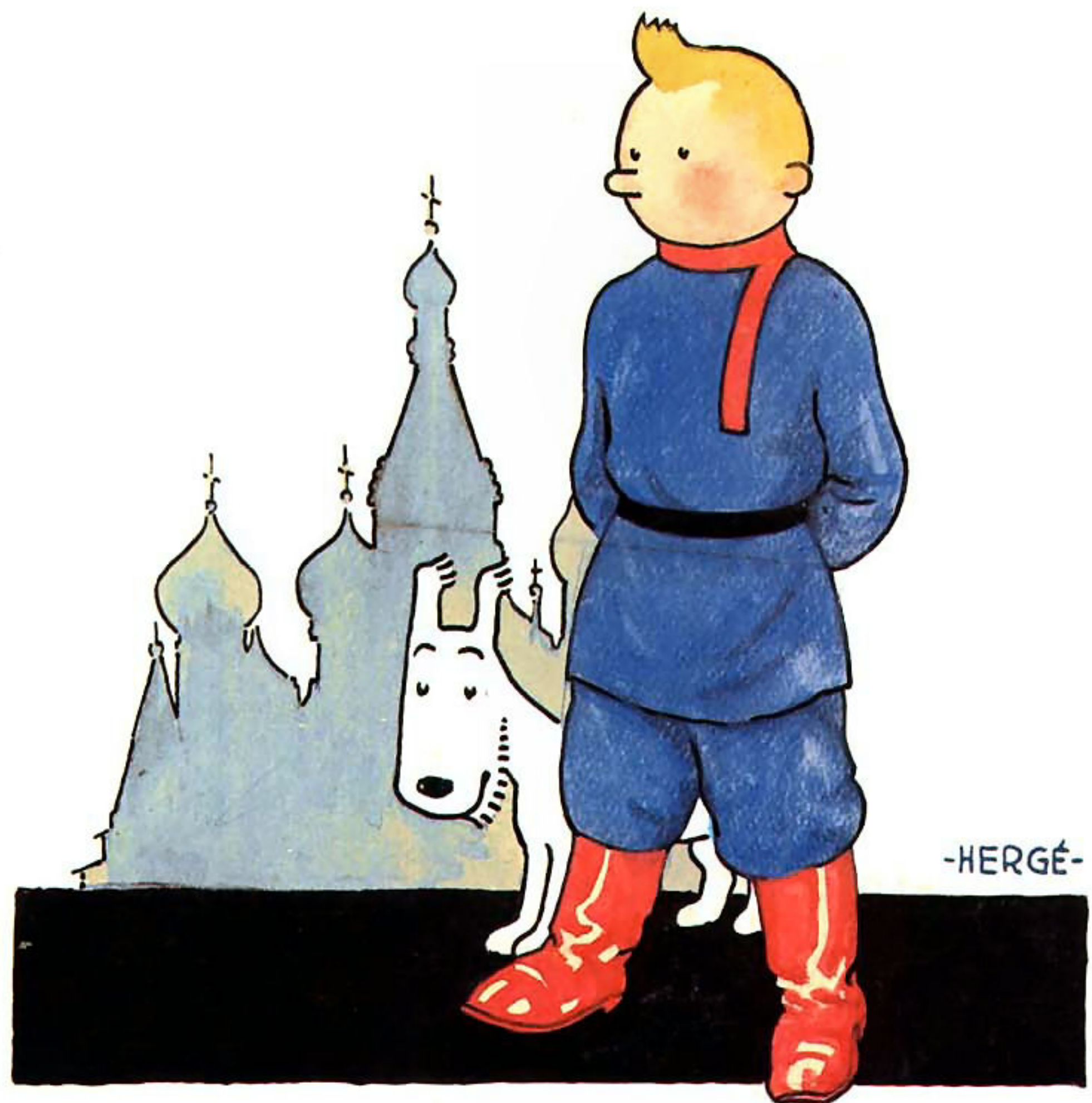


# THE ADVENTURES OF **TINTIN** REPORTER FOR "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME." **IN THE LAND OF THE SOVIETS**



LES EDITIONS DU PETIT " VINGTIÈME ,"  
11, BOULEVARD BISCHOFFSHEIM, BRUXELLES



## FOREWORD

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.

Translated by Leslie Lonsdale-Cooper and Michael Turner

Les aventures de Tintin reporter du «Petit Vingtième» au pays des Soviets

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AT "LE PETIT XX<sup>E</sup>" 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 XX<sup>E</sup>" GUARANTEES THAT ALL PHOTOGRAPHS ARE ABSOLUTELY AUTHENTIC, TAKEN BY TINTIN HIMSELF, AIDED BY HIS FAITHFUL DOG SNOWY!

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

HERE, SNOWY!  
SAY GOODBYE  
TO THE  
GENTLEMEN.



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

GOOD LUCK!

THIS'LL  
MAKE A  
MARVELLOUS  
PICTURE!



I'VE BEEN  
TOLD  
THEY  
HAVE  
FLEAS  
THERE!



AAAH! I'M SLEEPY!

SO WHAT?  
WHEN I'M  
SLEEPY  
I TAKE  
A NAP!

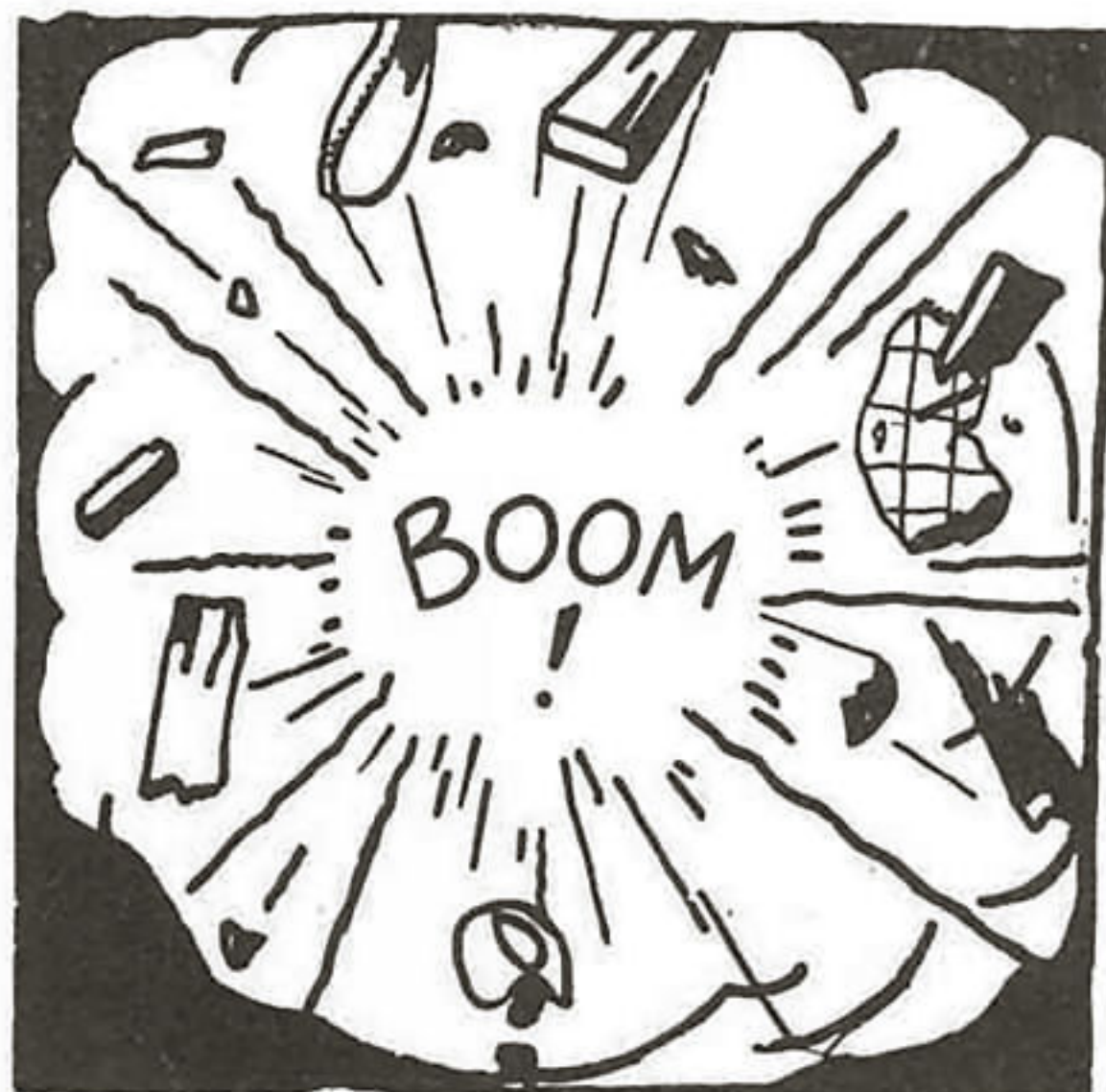


ZZZZ.....ZZZZ!

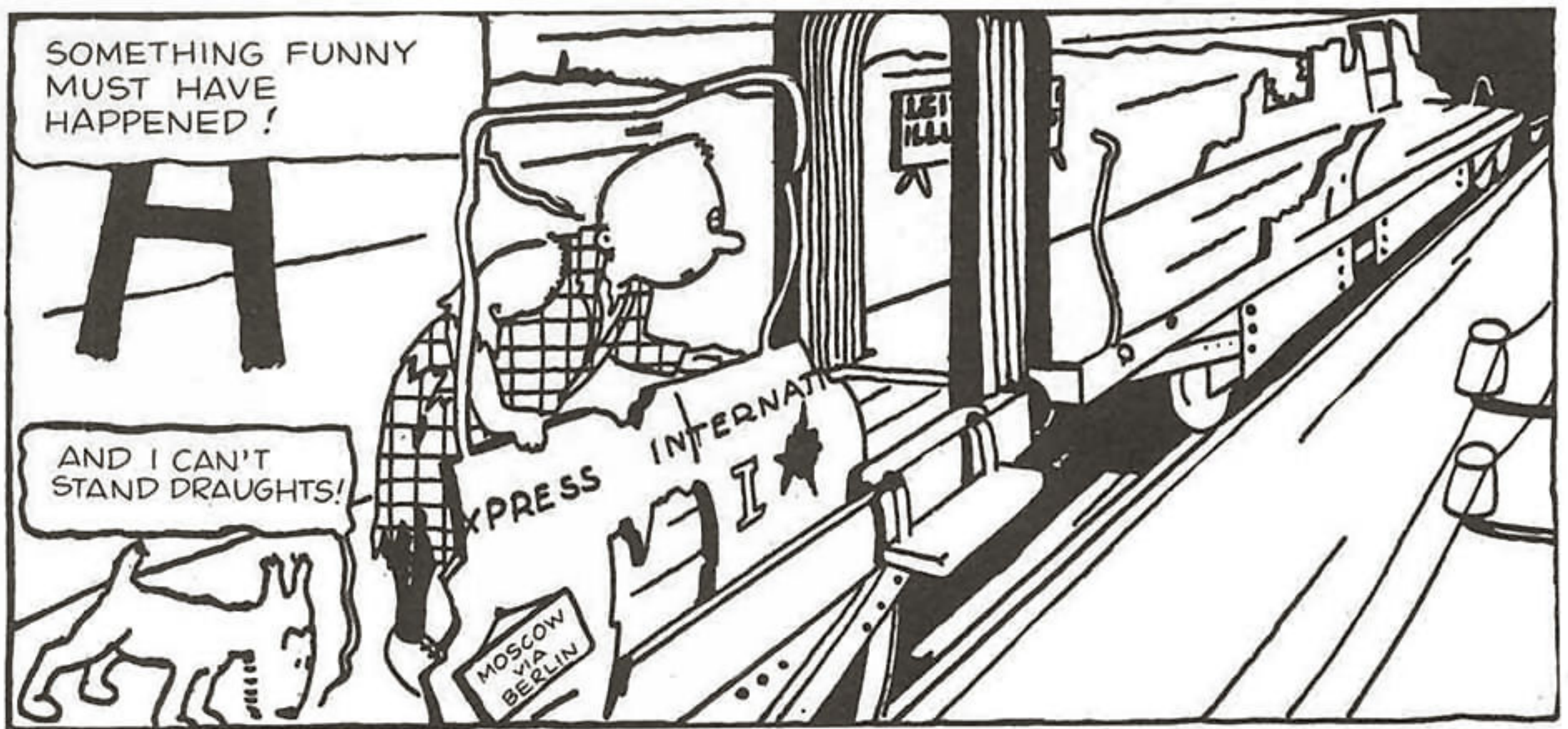
AND THEY  
SAY  
THERE  
ARE RATS  
THERE  
TOO!  
BRR...



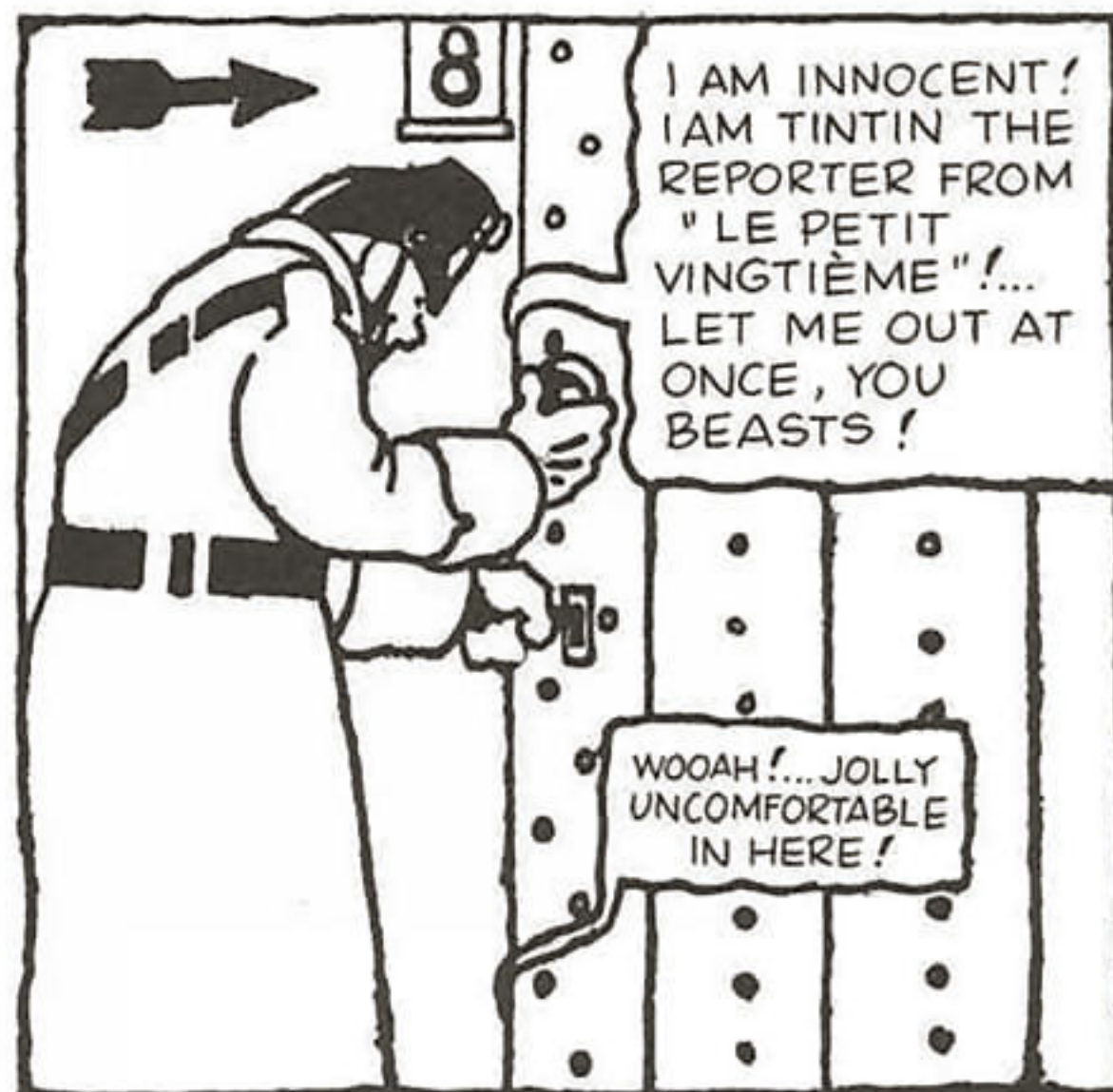
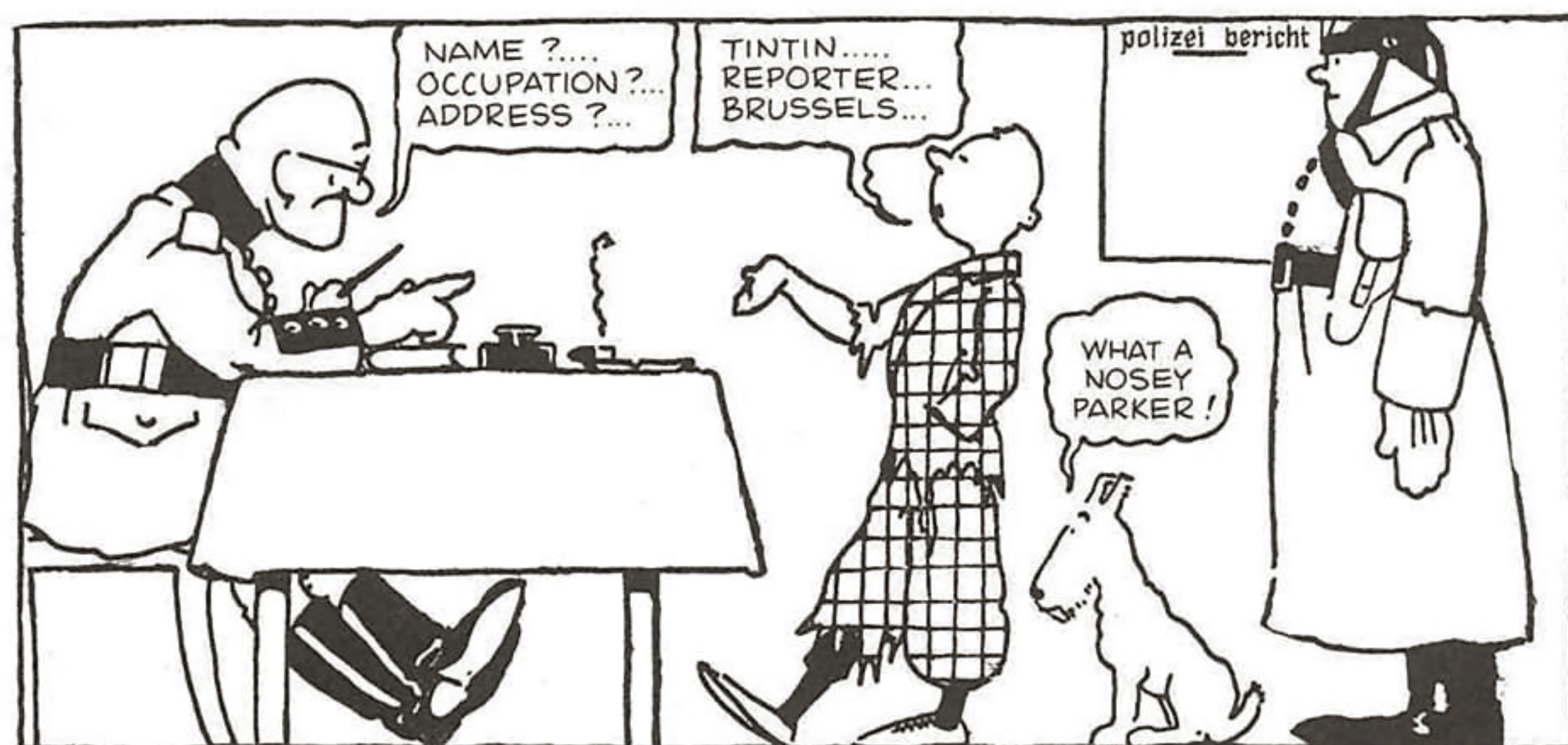
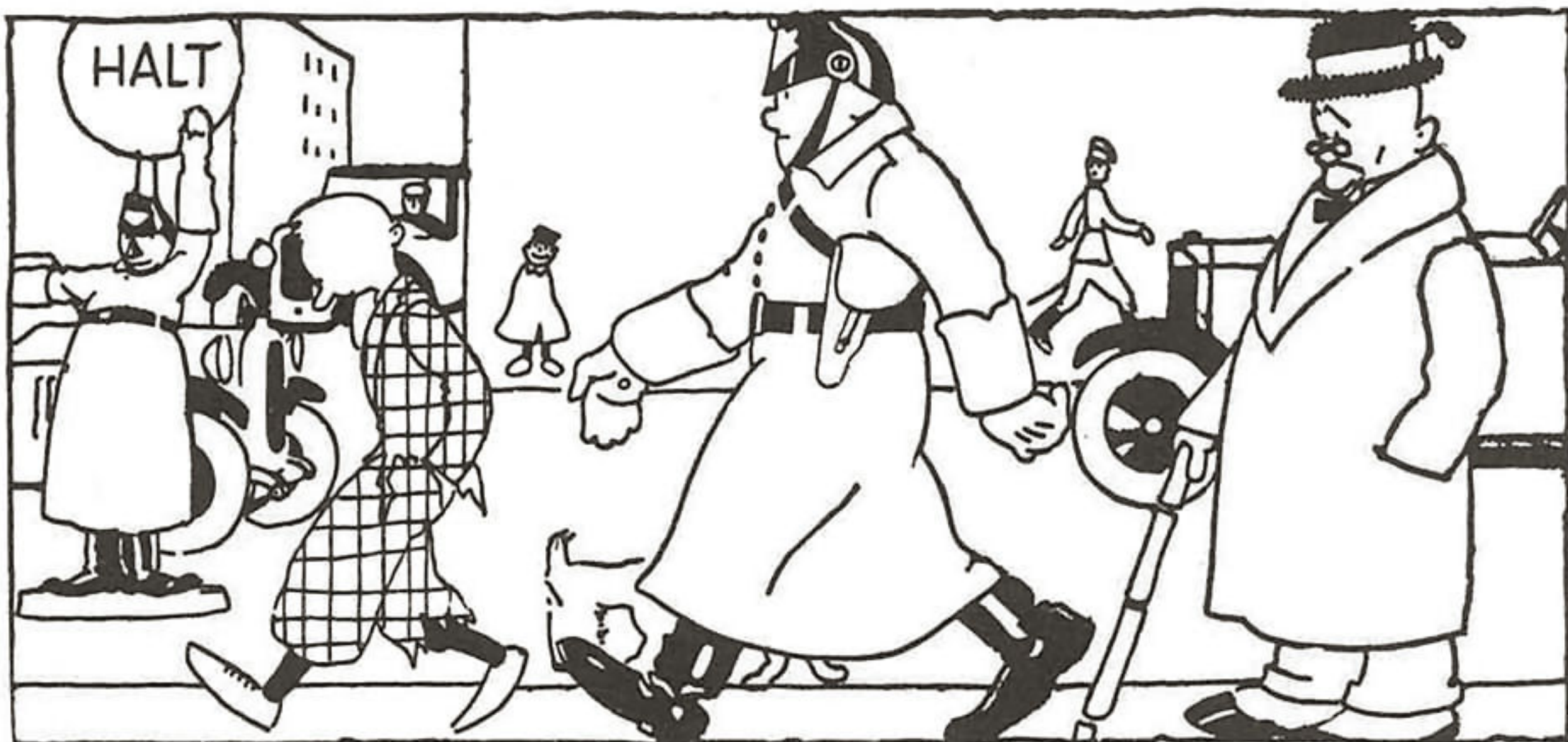














WE'RE IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT ! BUT DON'T WORRY, SNOWY, I HAVE A PLAN !

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

SSSH !... SOMEONE'S COMING !

GRRR...

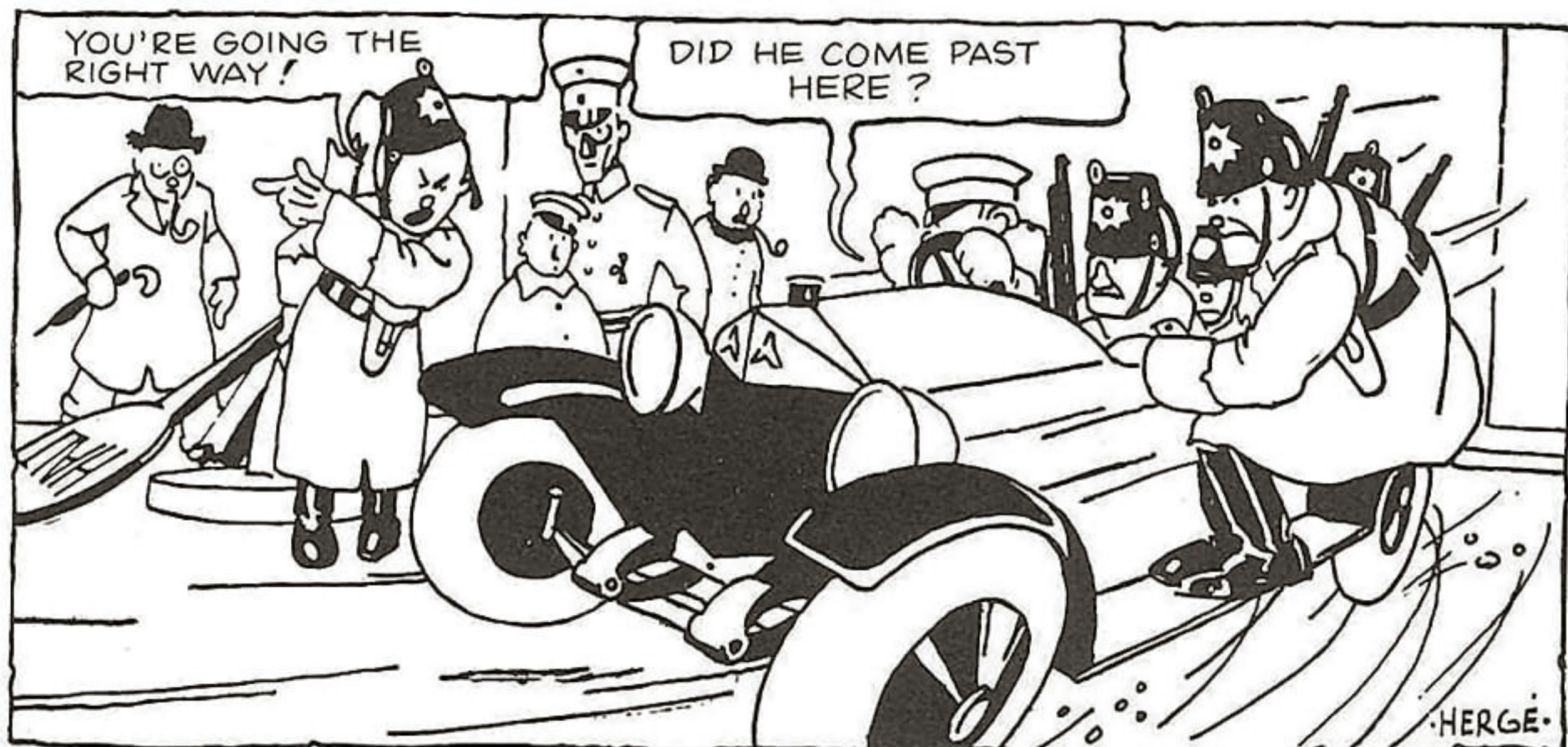
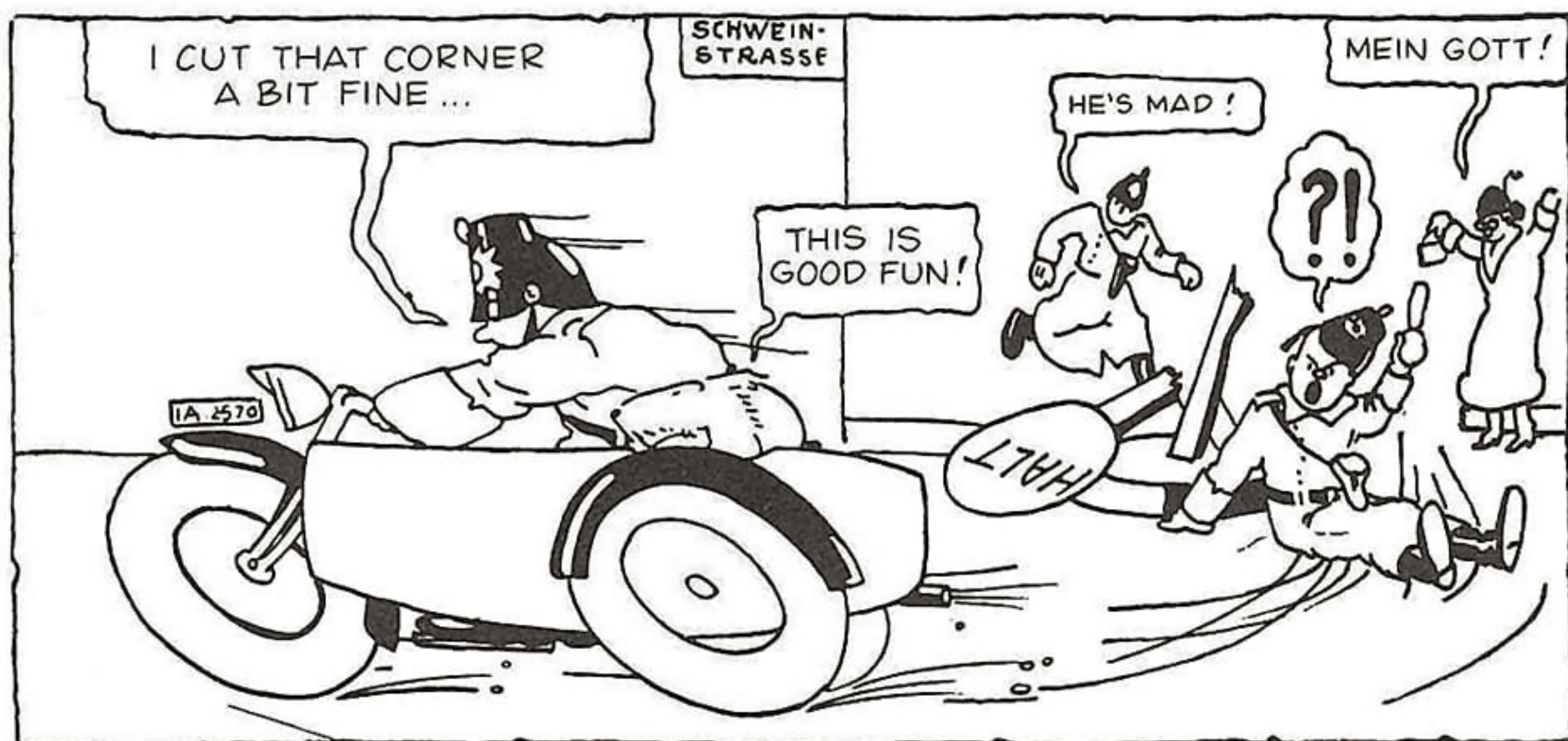
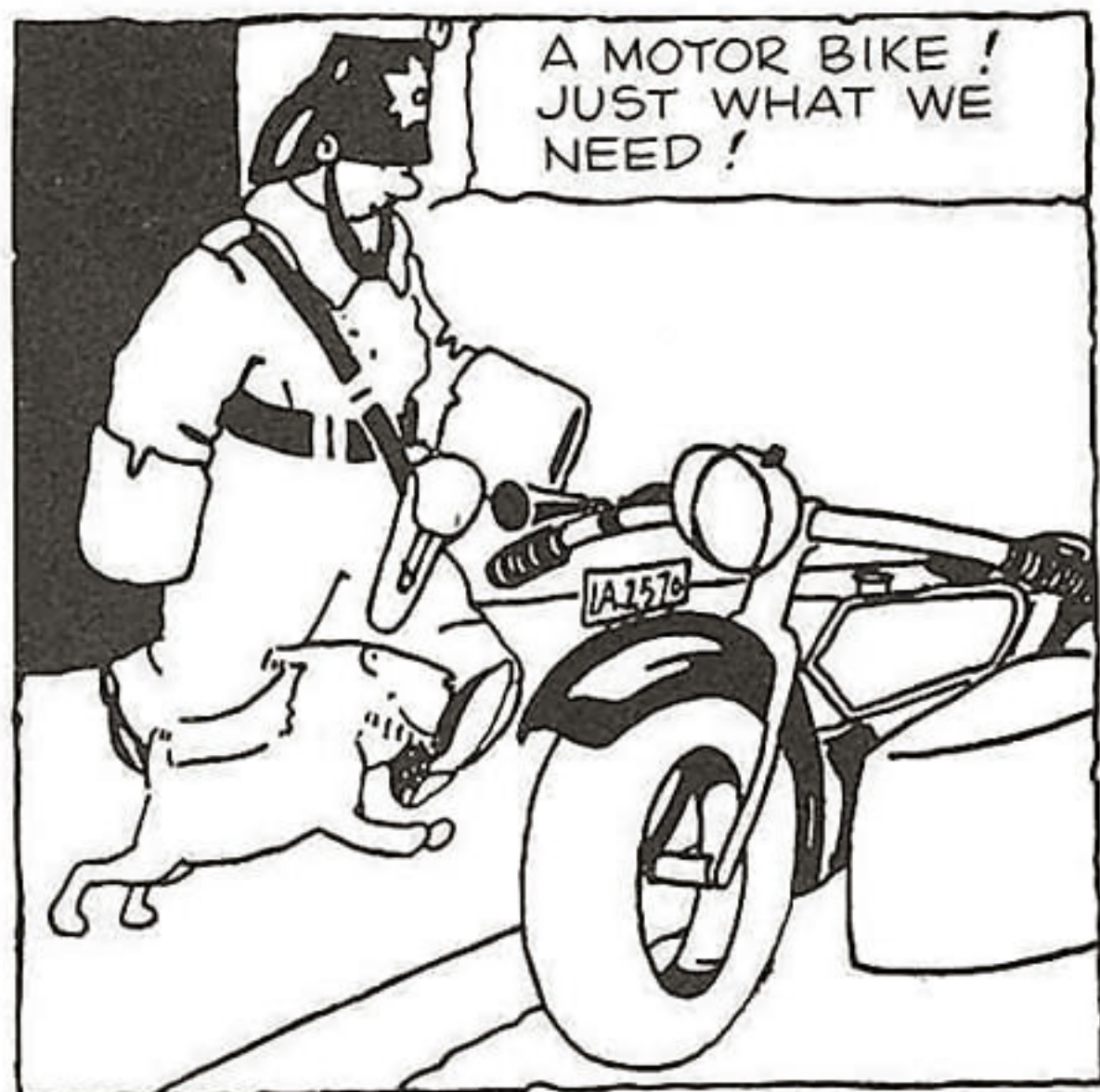


I REALLY CUT A DASH IN THIS UNIFORM !

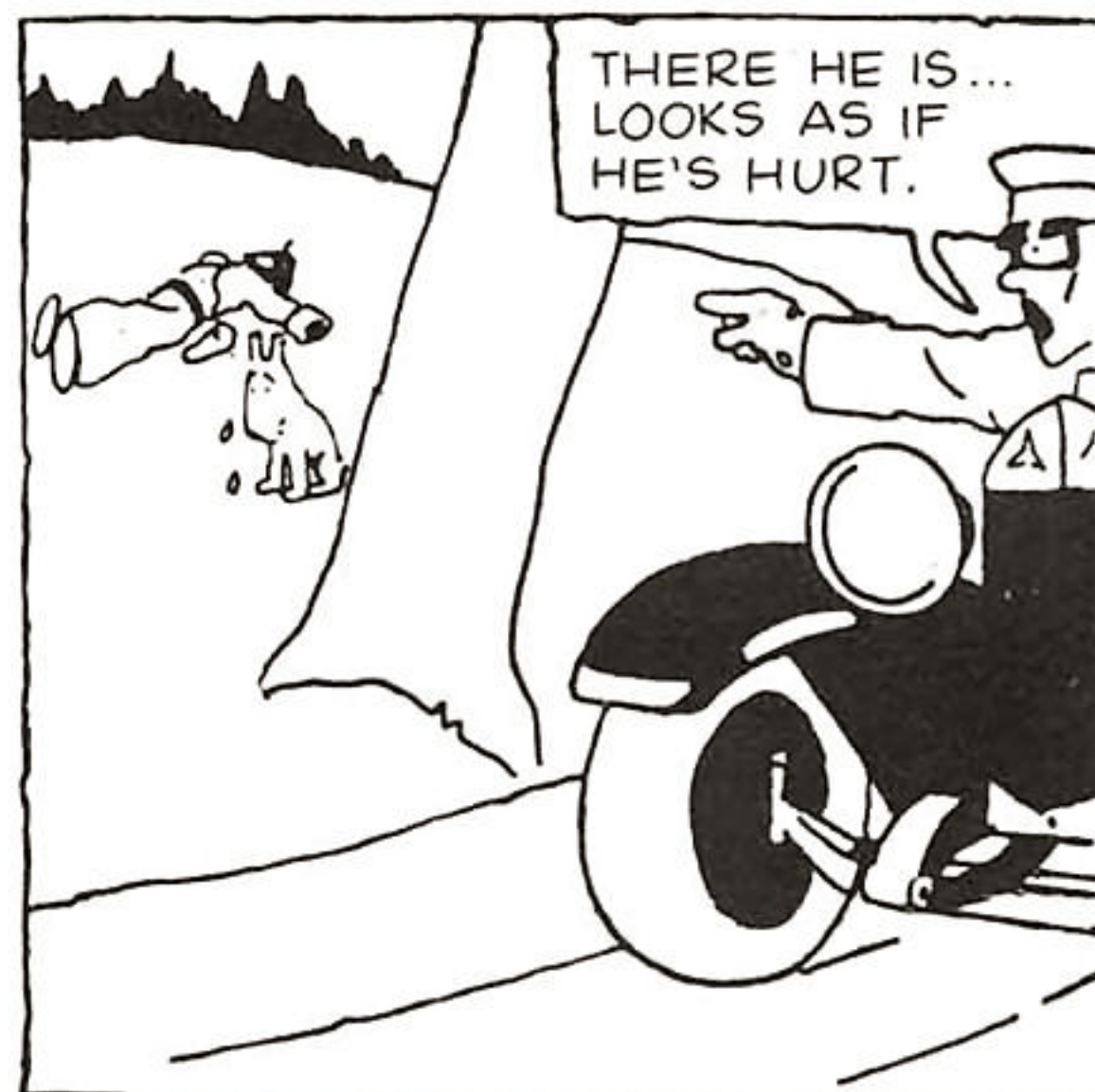
EVERY INCH A POLICE DOG !



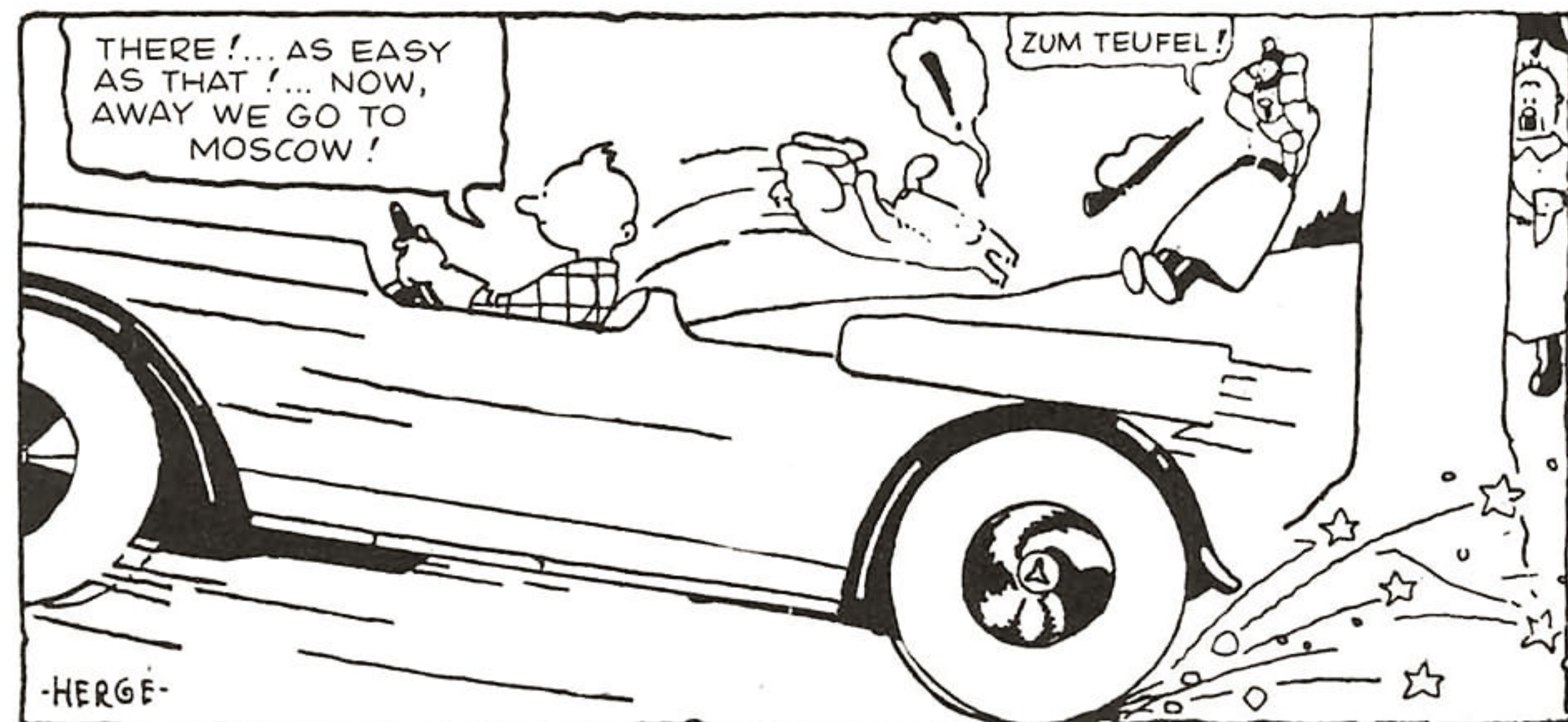




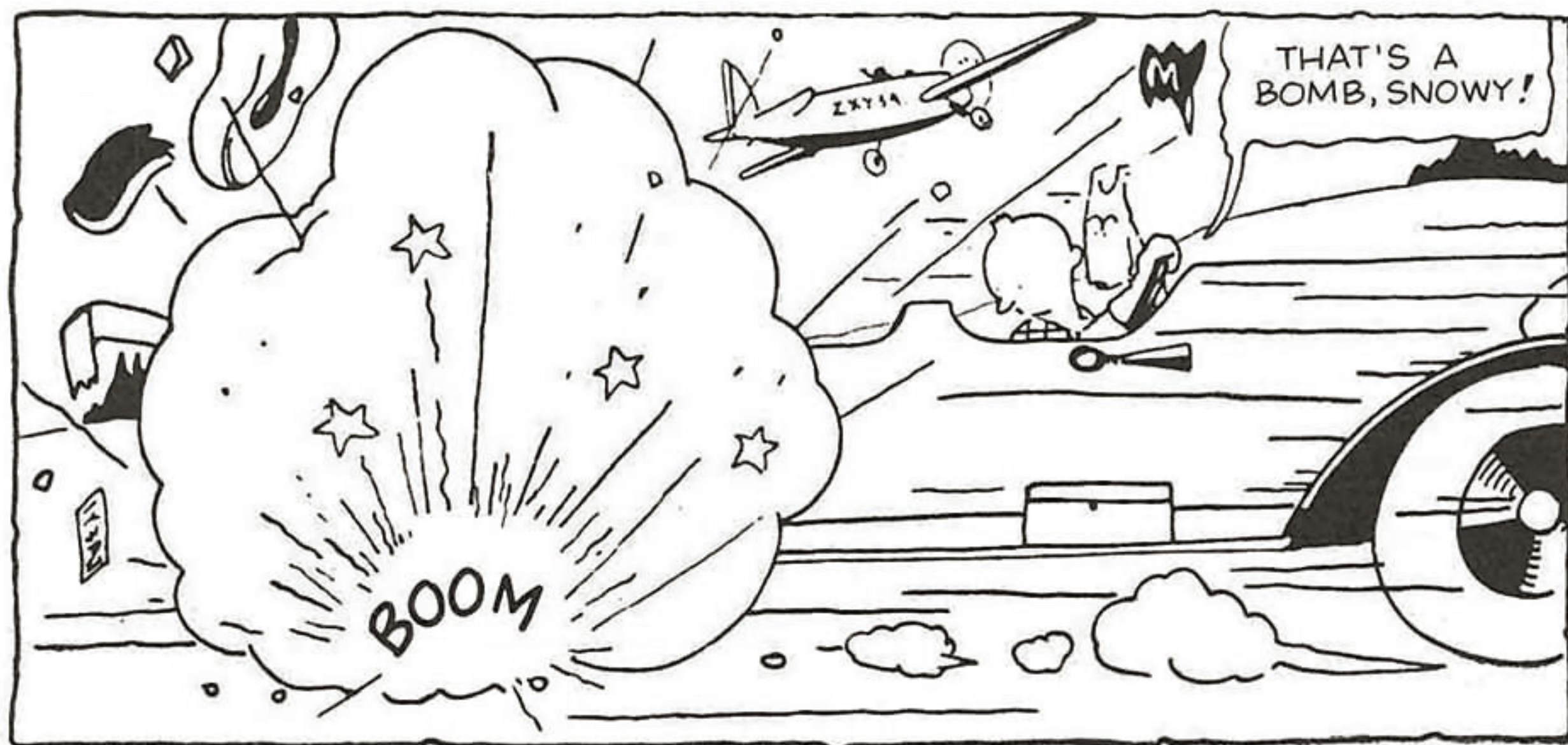
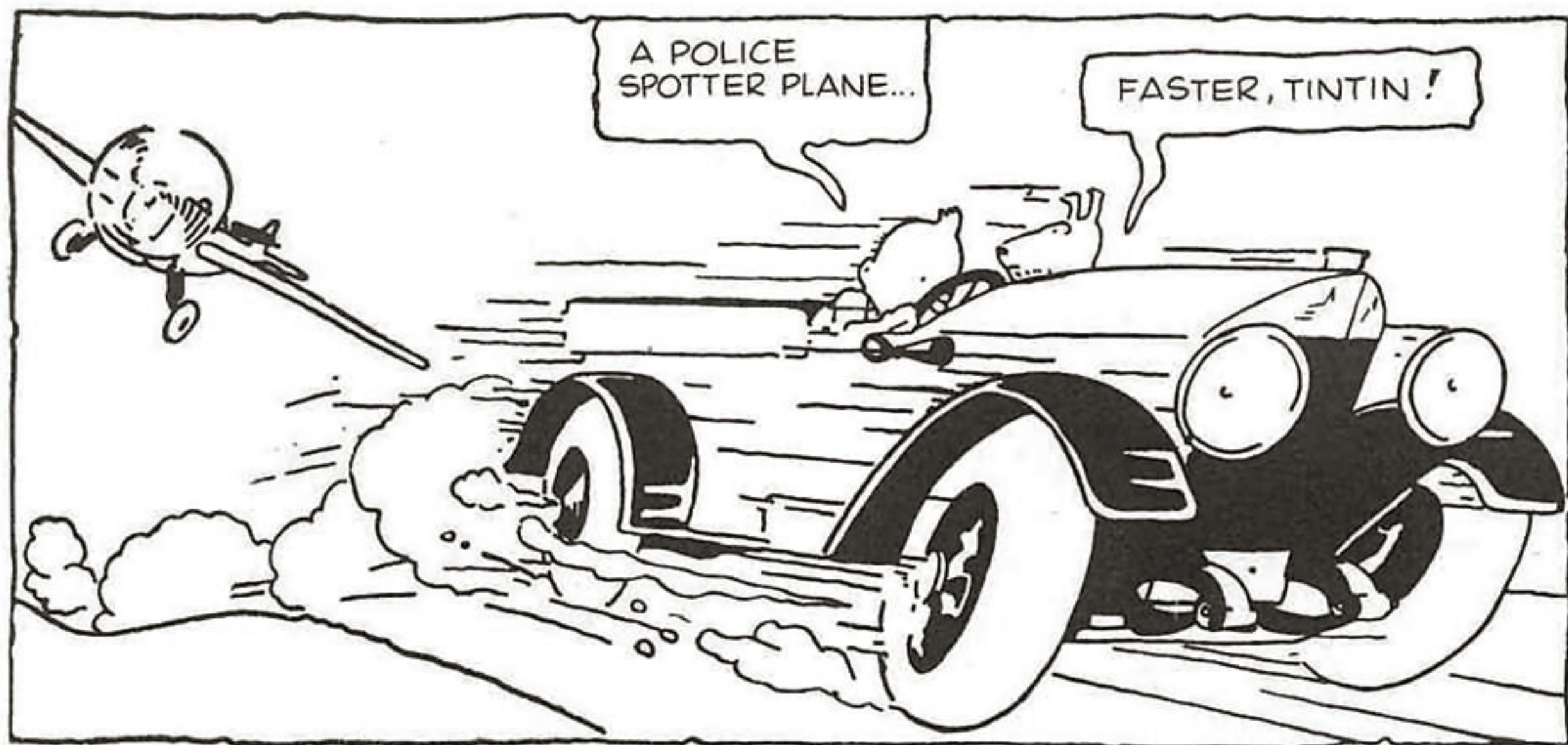
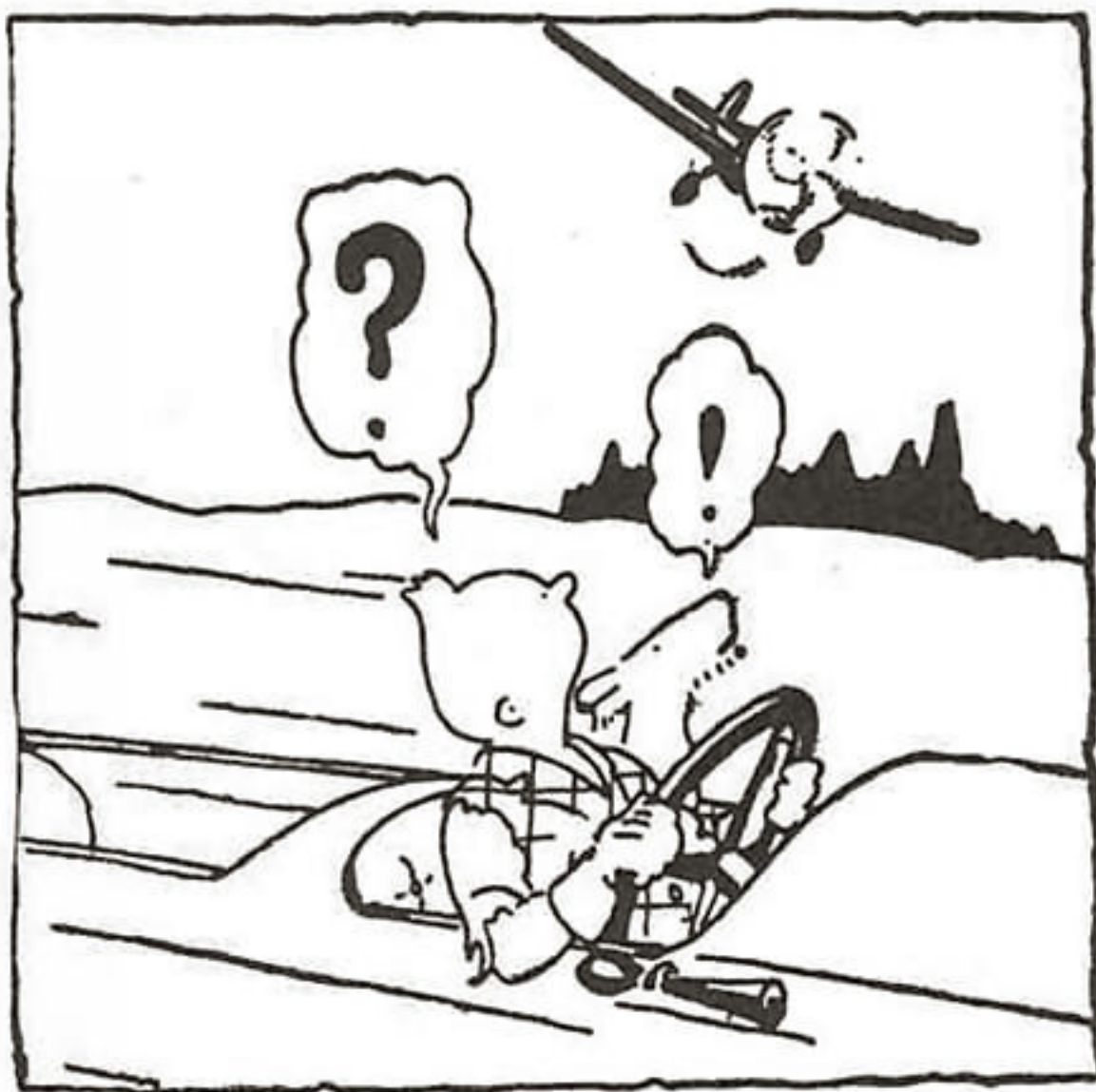
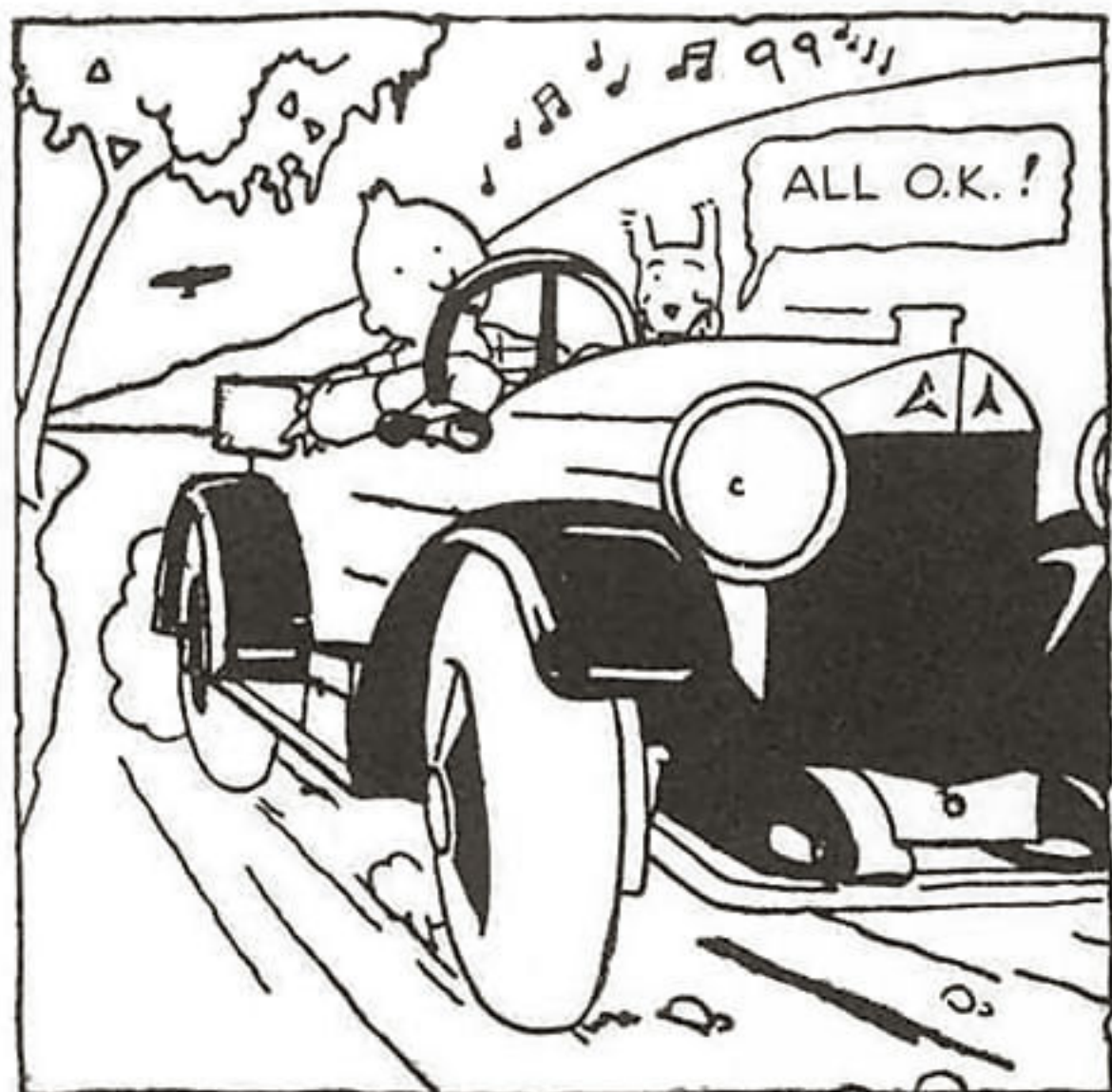




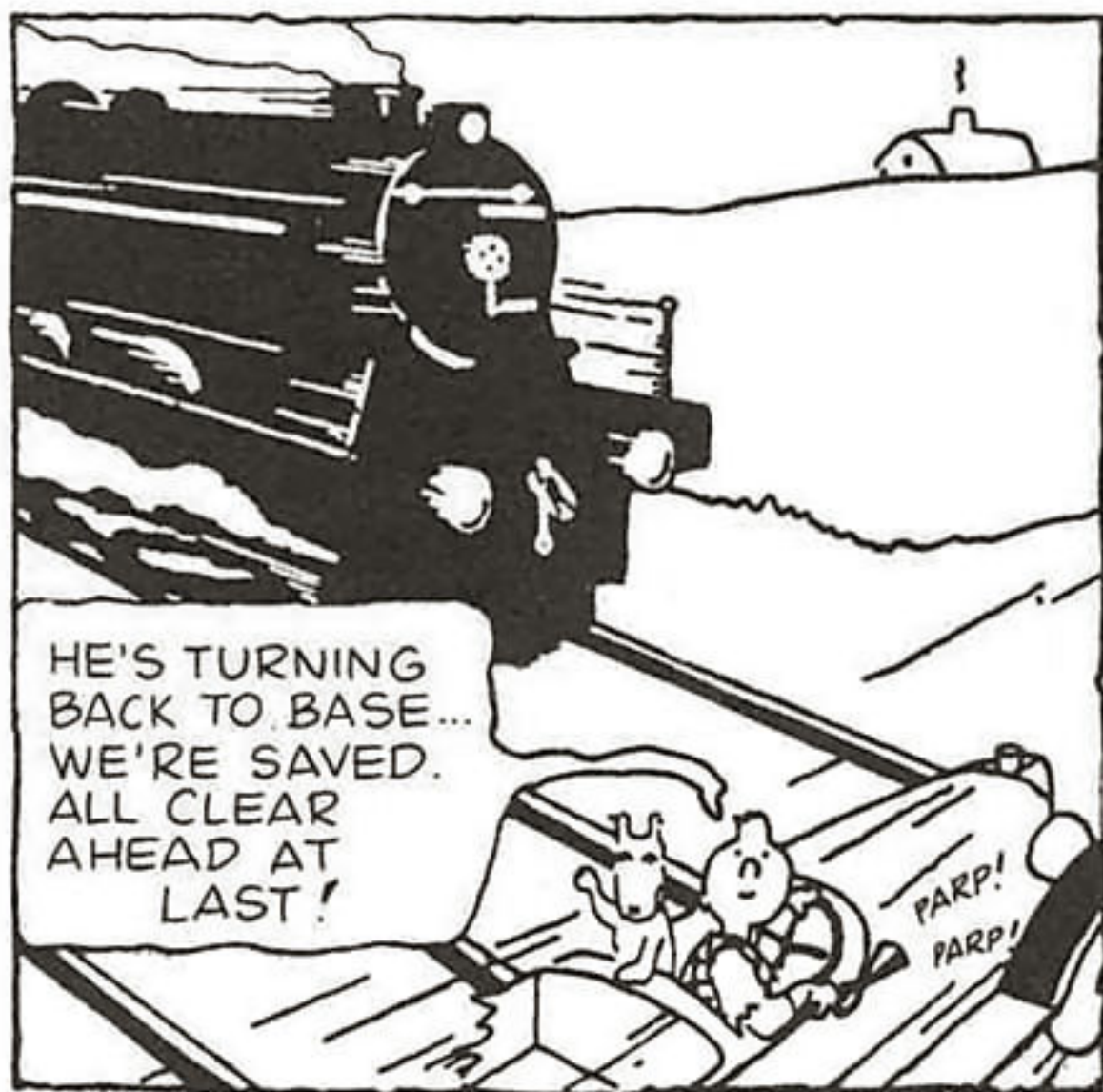
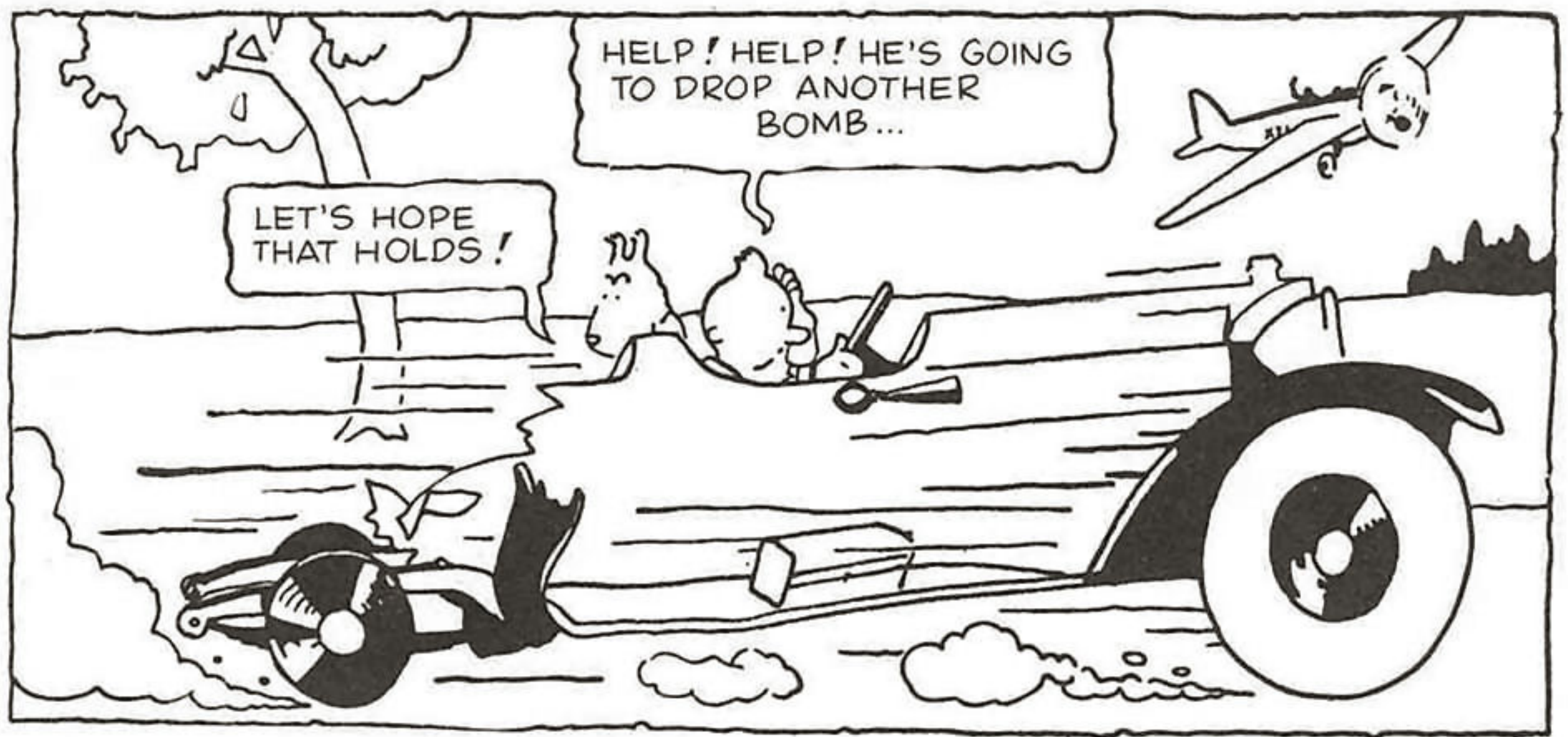




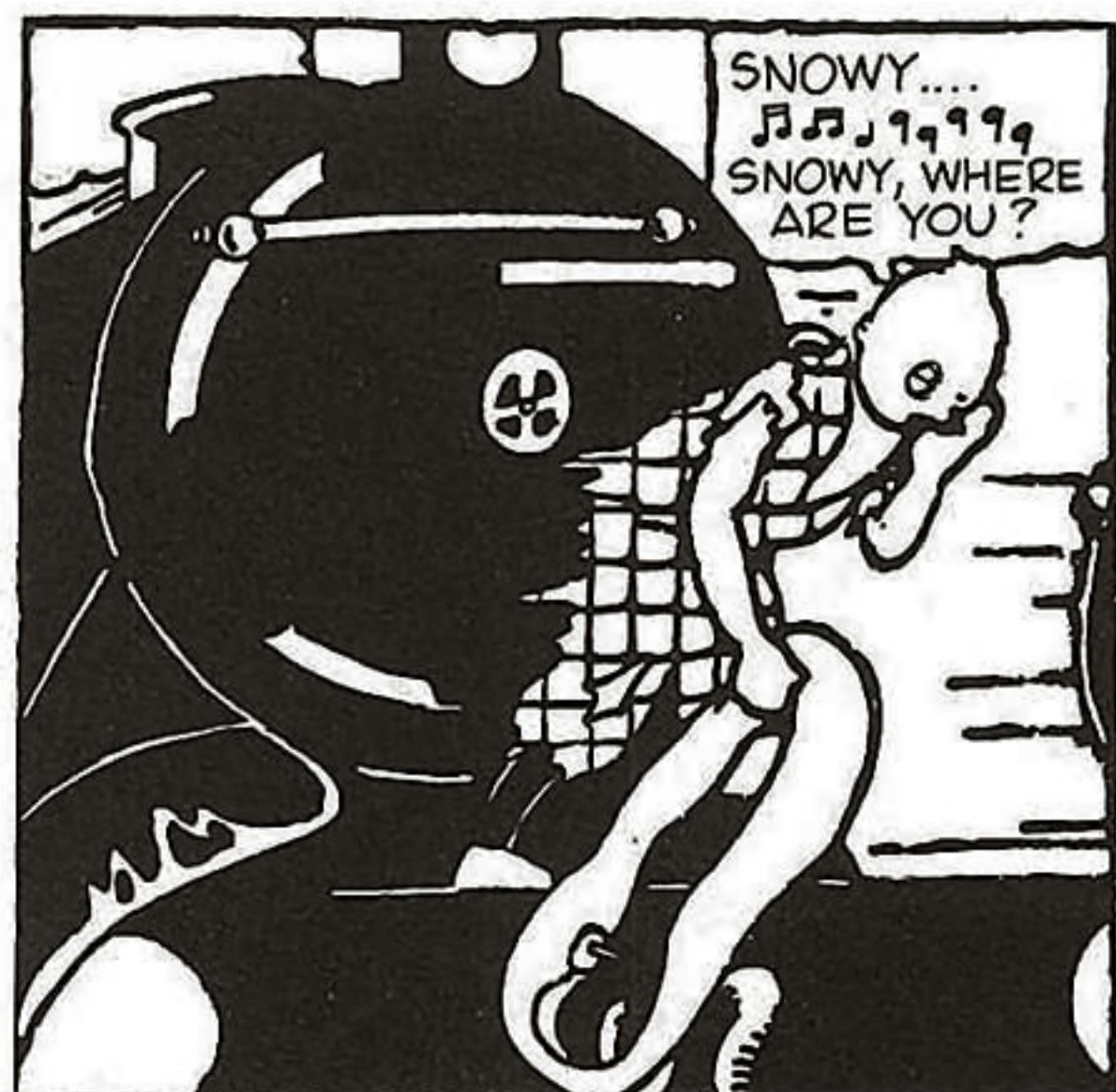
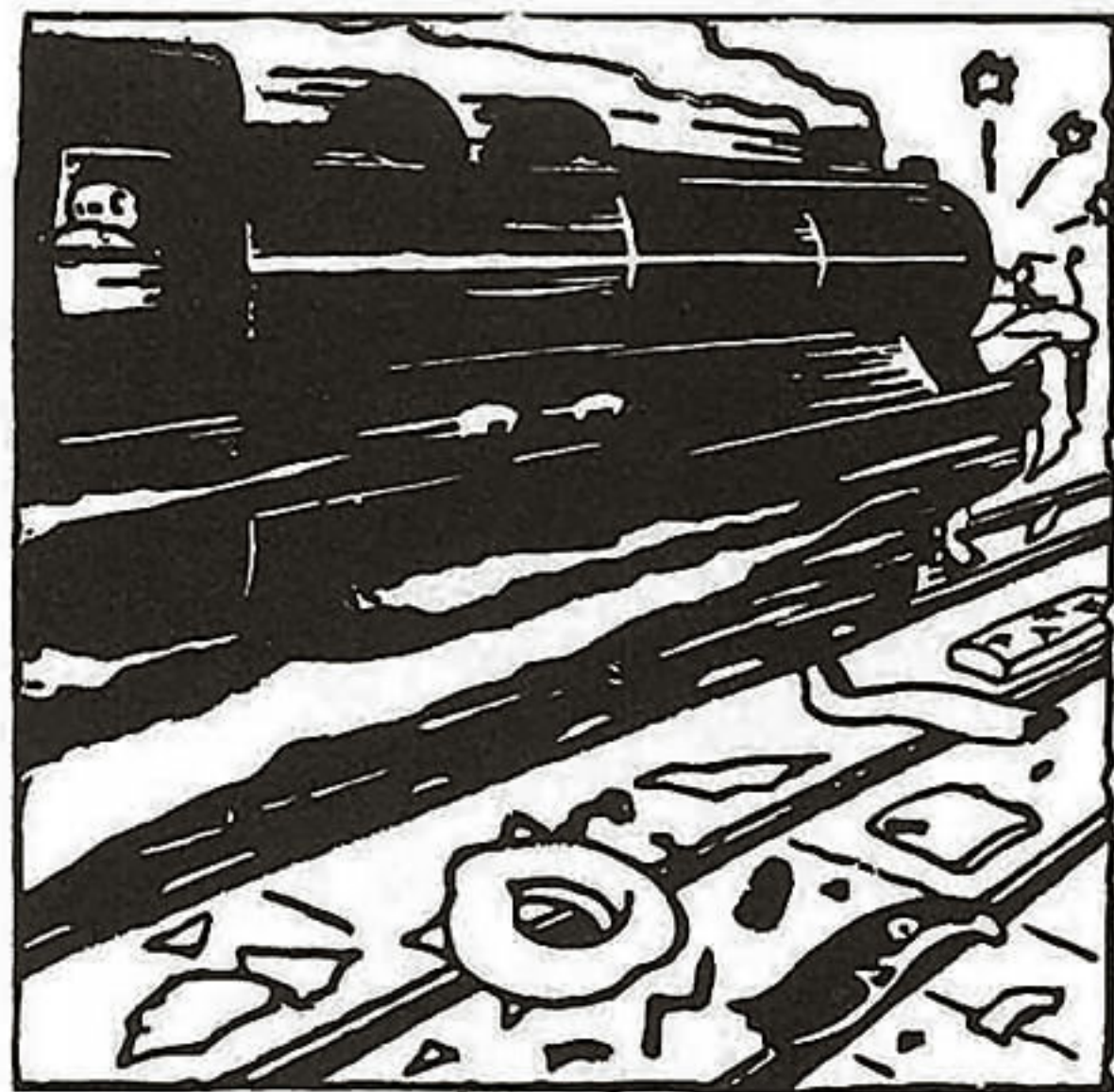








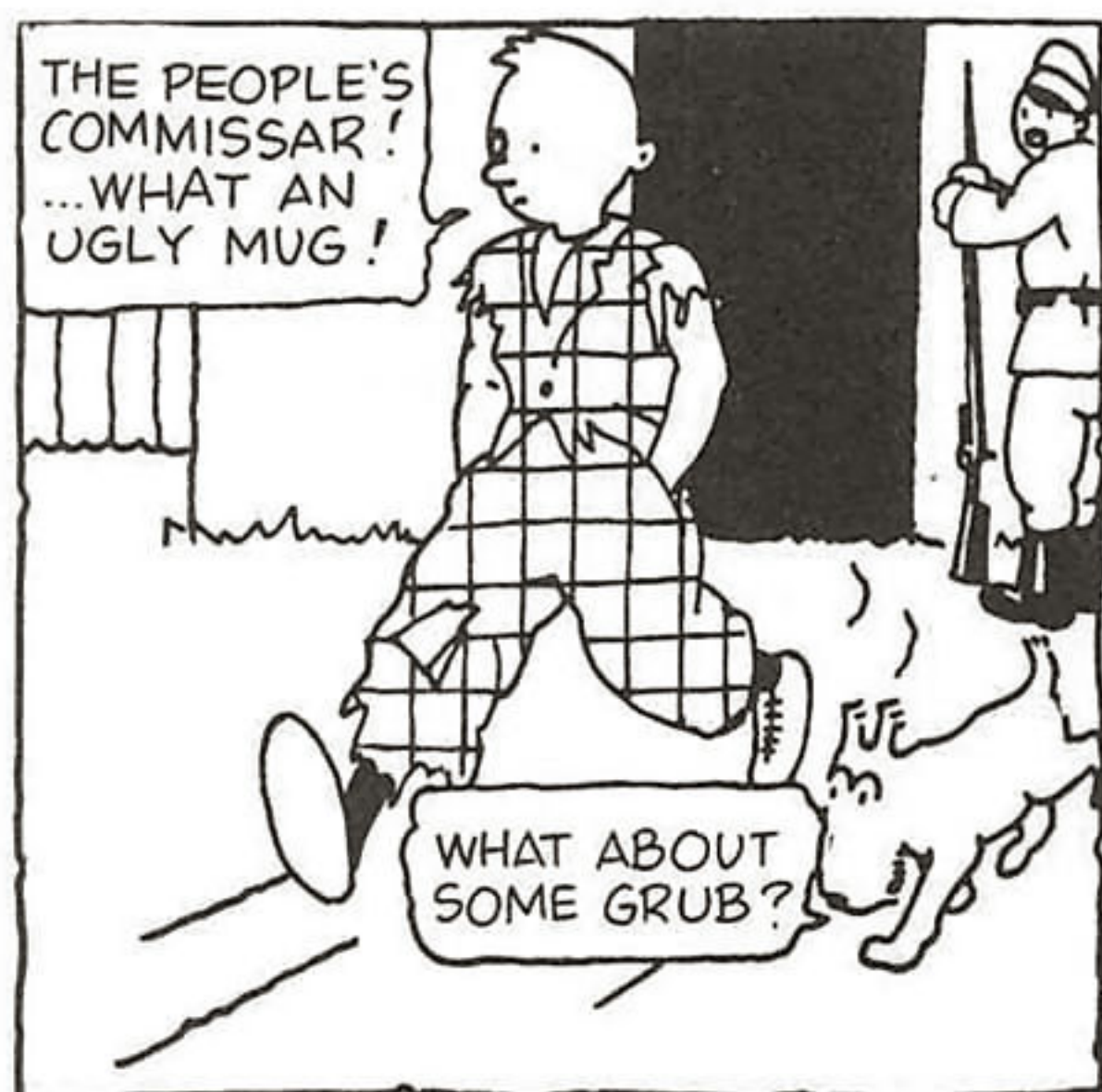




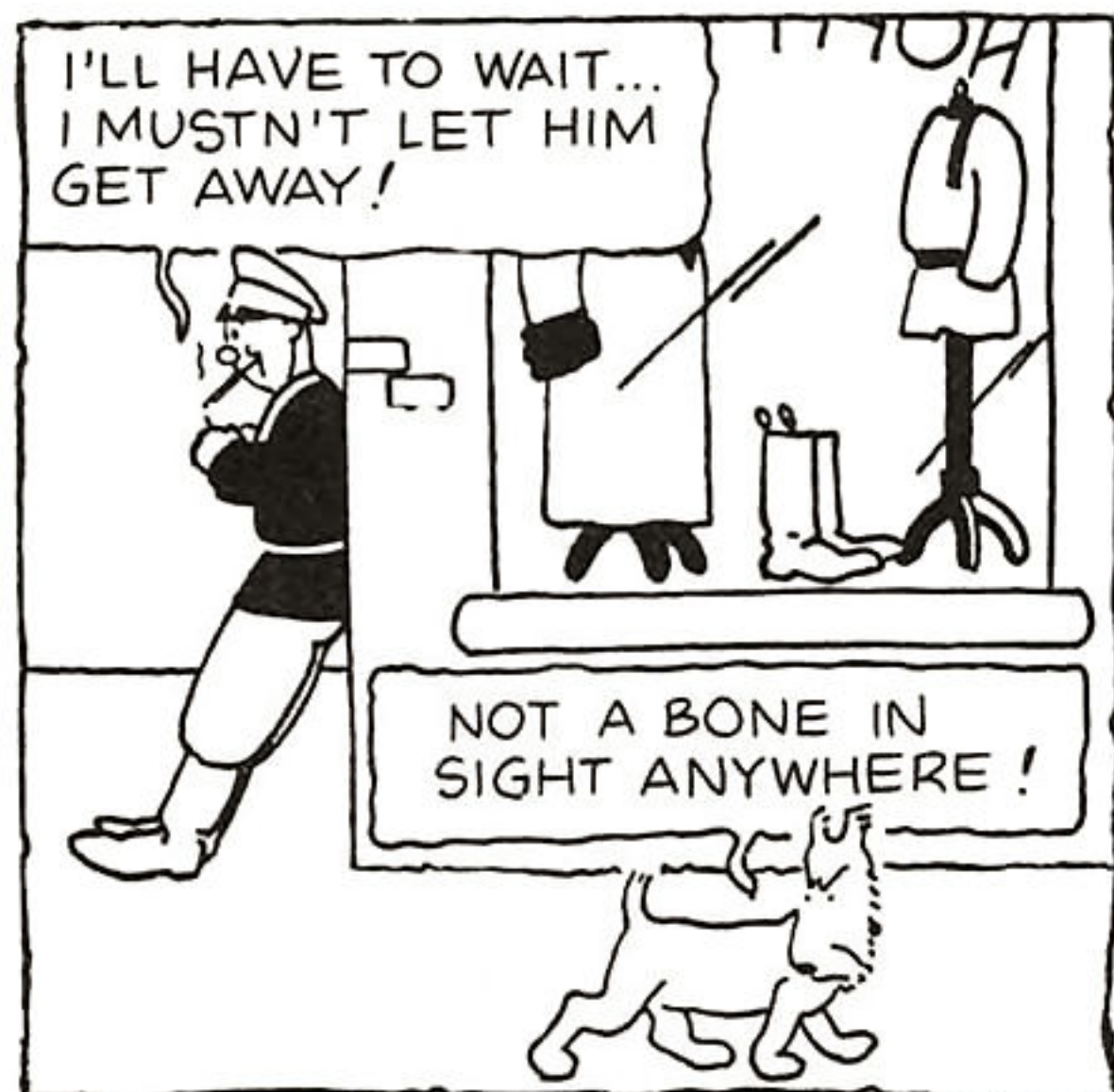














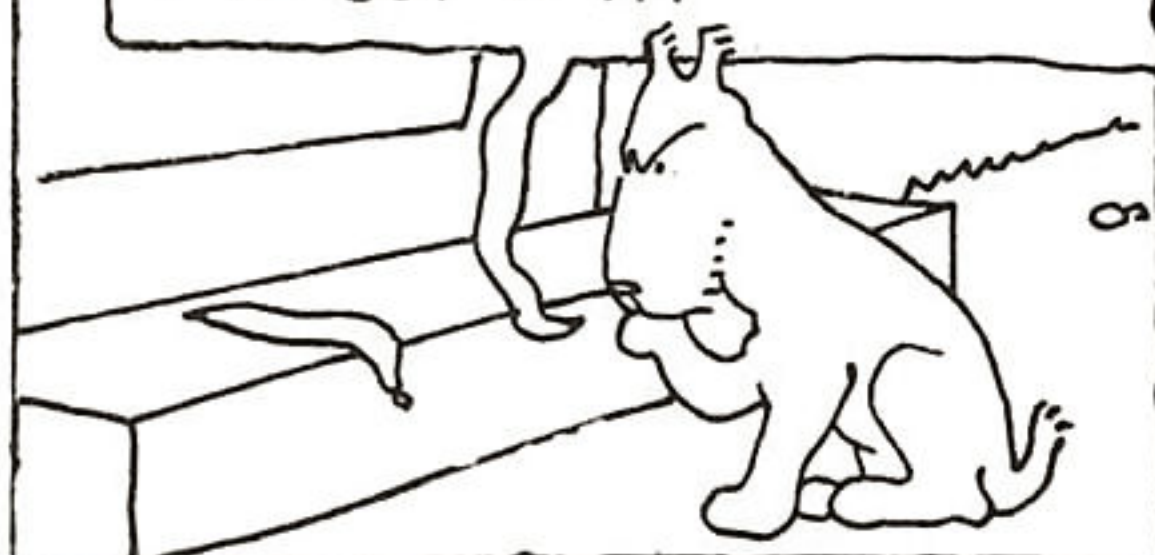
I'LL PUT THE BANANA SKIN ON THE DOORSTEP... WHEN HE COMES OUT... SHUT UP, FILTHY CUR!



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



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!



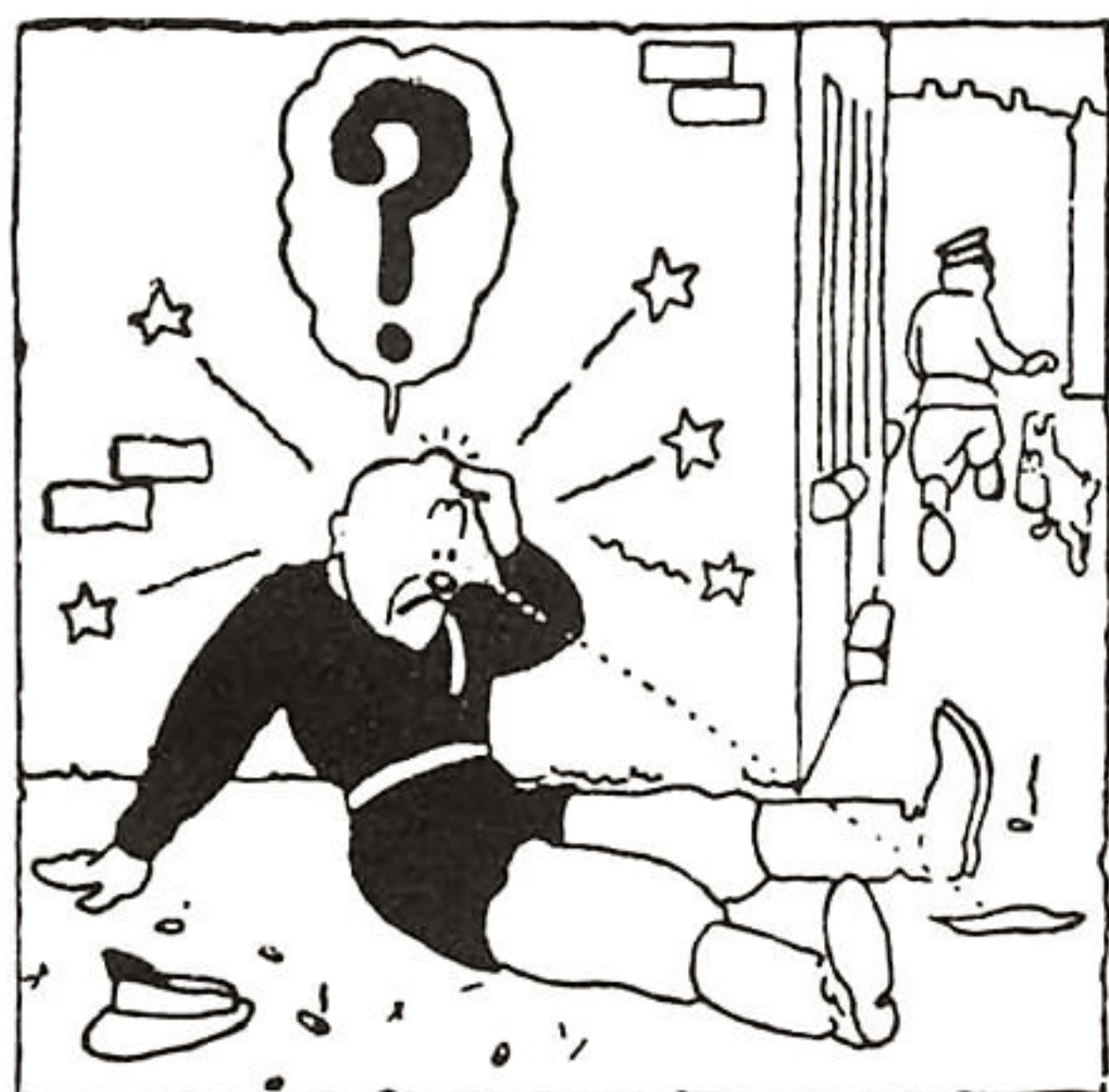
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THAT WHIPPERSNAPPER COME A CROPPER!



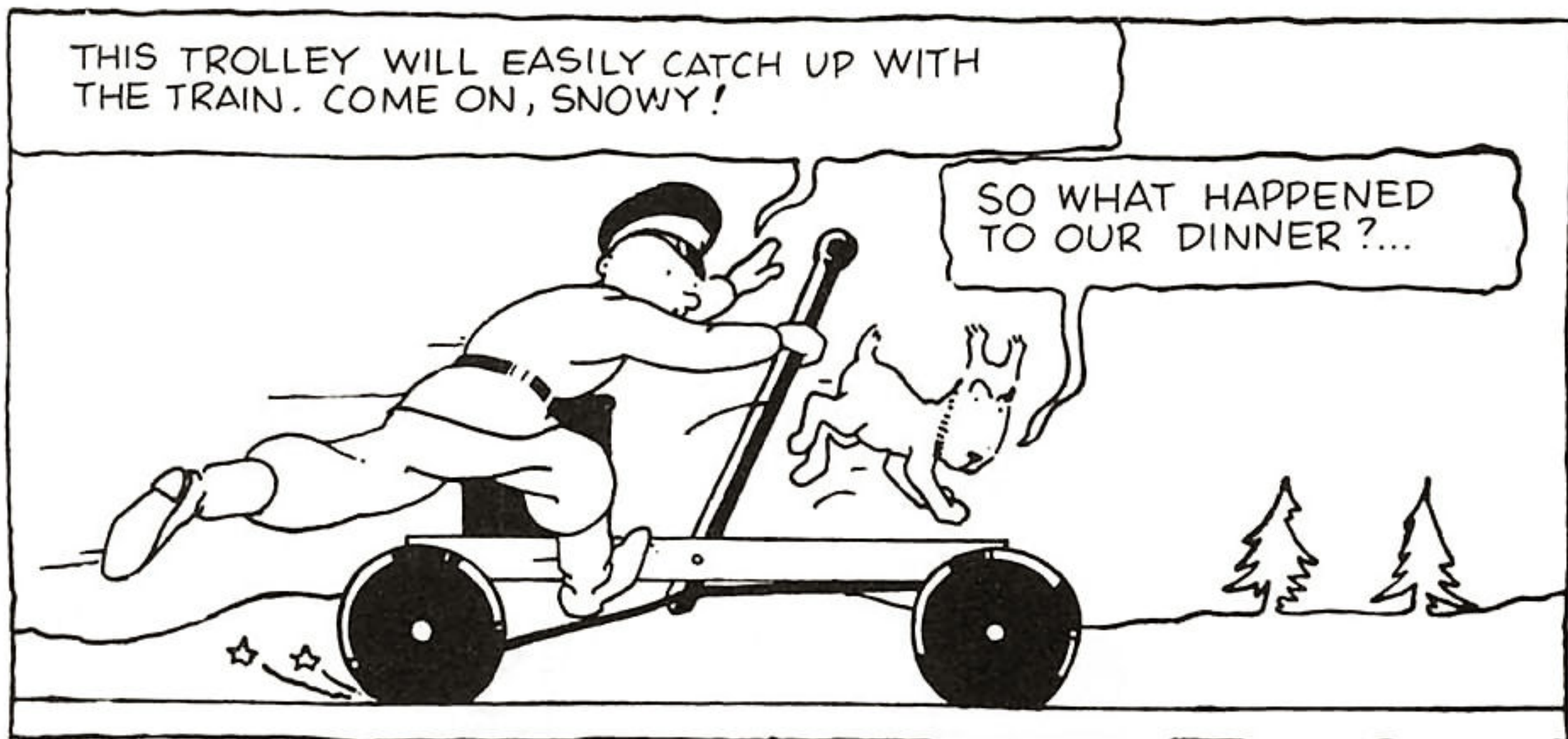
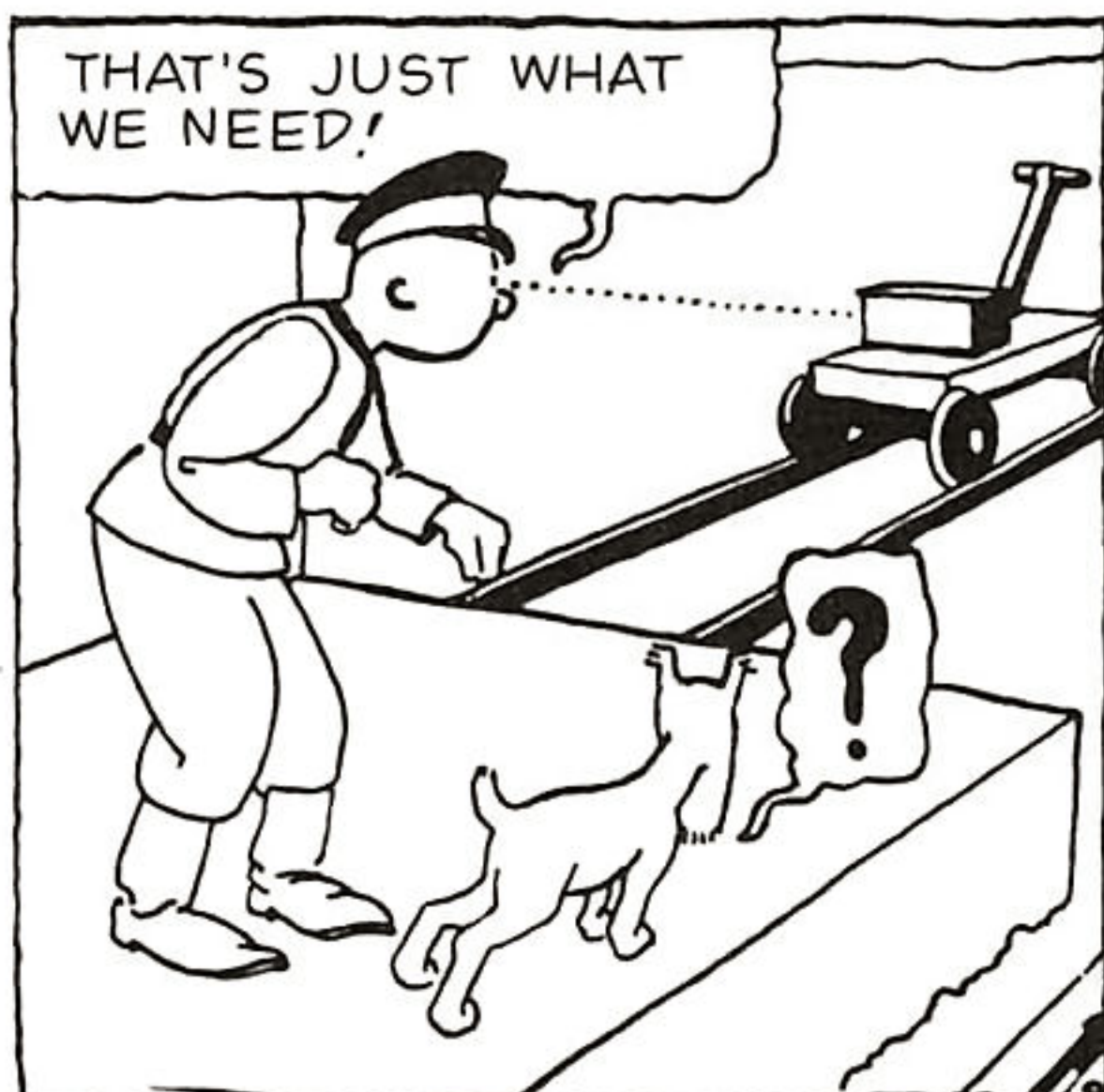
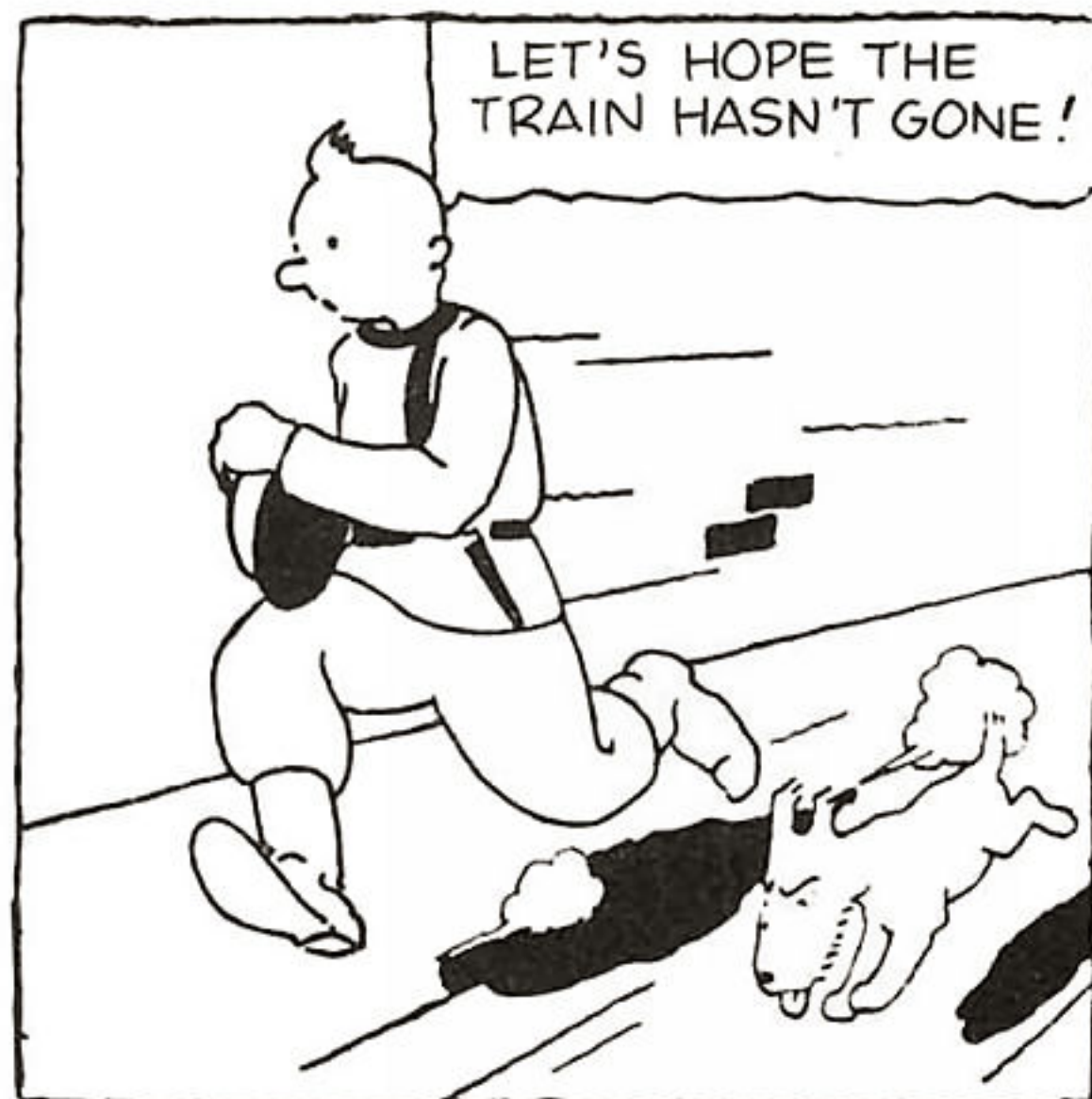
NOW FOR SOMETHING TO EAT, SNOWY...







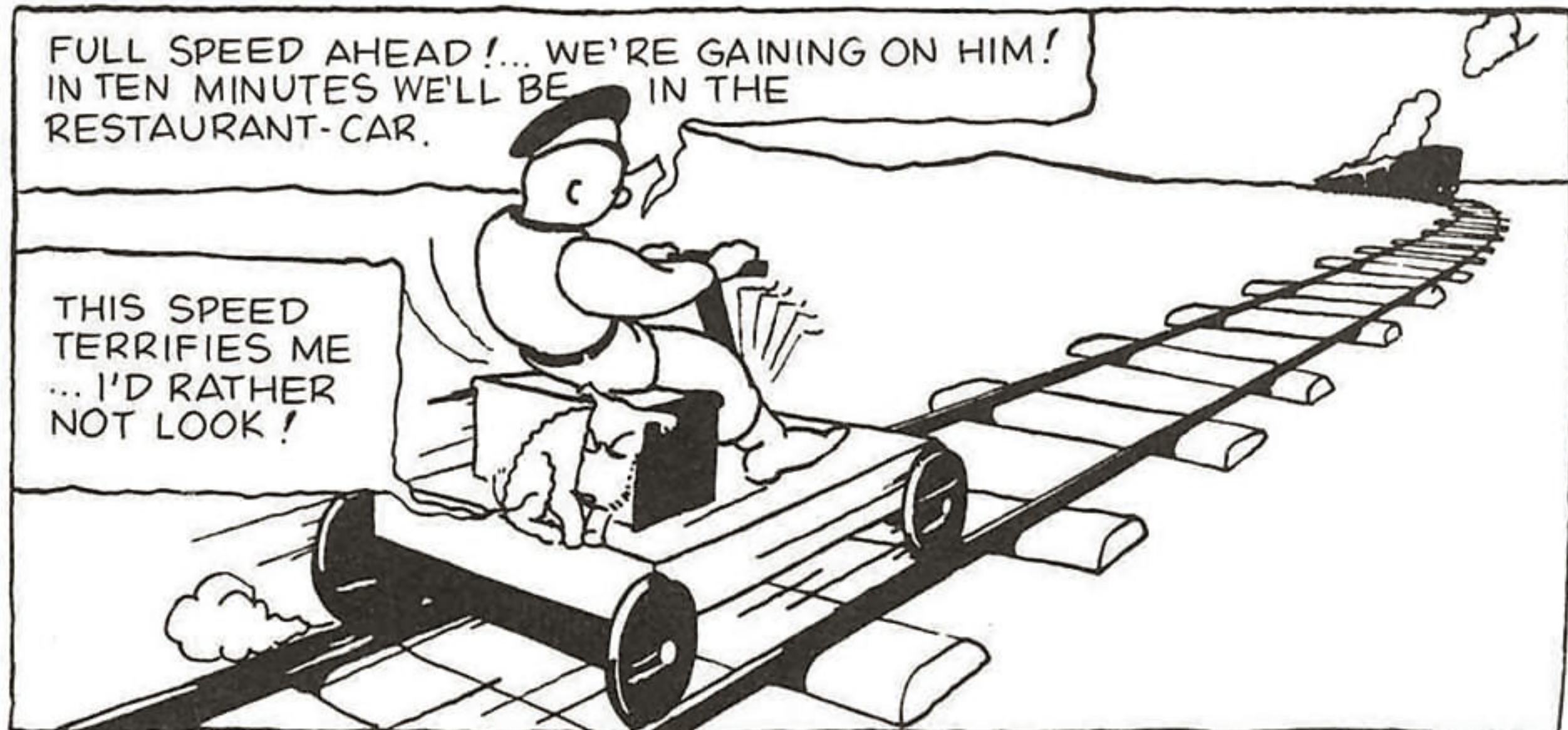




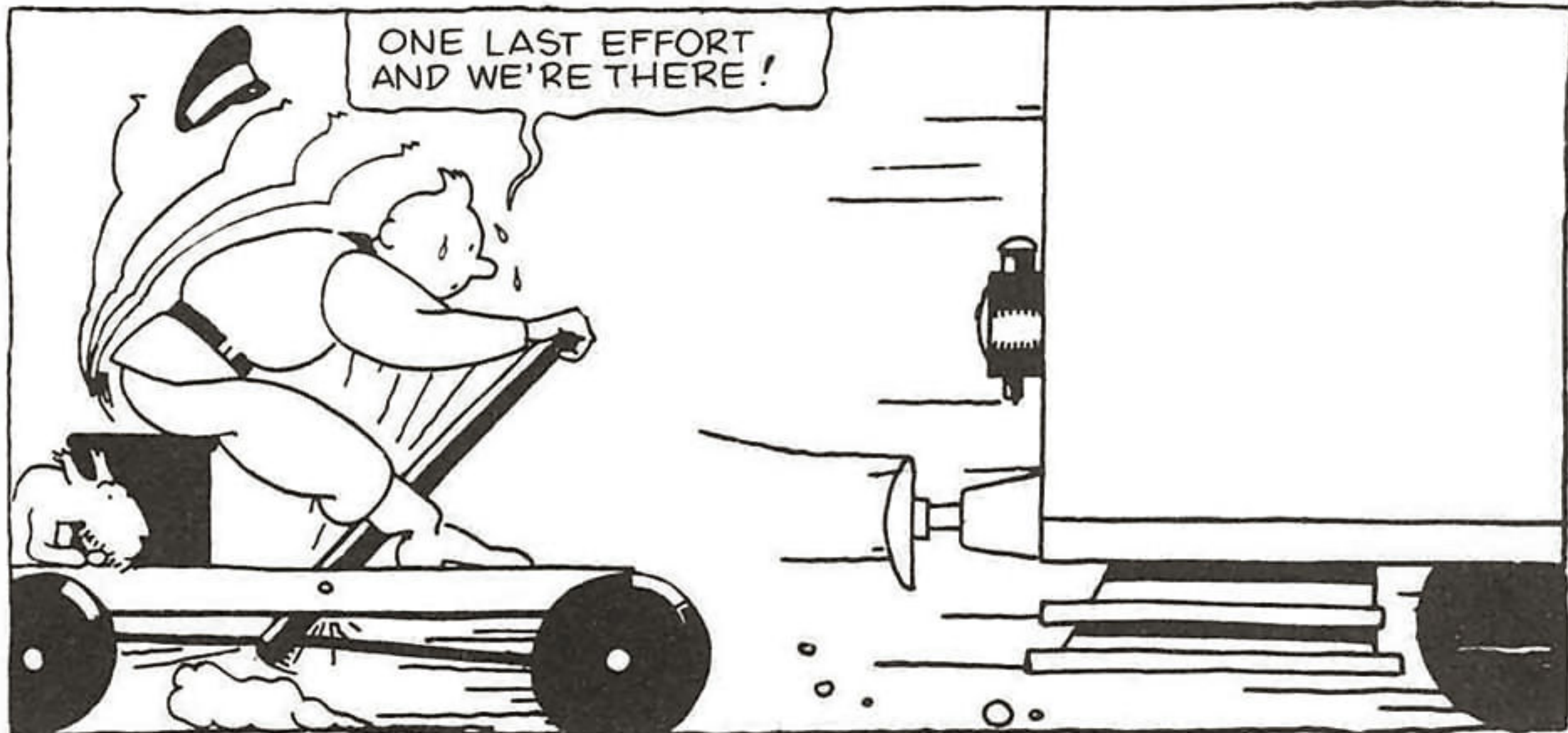


FULL SPEED AHEAD!... WE'RE GAINING ON HIM!  
IN TEN MINUTES WE'LL BE IN THE  
RESTAURANT-CAR.

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



ONE LAST EFFORT  
AND WE'RE THERE!



WHERE ARE  
YOU GOING,  
TINTIN?

