LAS AVENTURAS DE TINITIN

REPORTERO DEL "PETIT VINGTIÈME"

EN EL PAÍS DE LOS SOVIETS



La publicación de Las aventuras de Tintín, reportero del "Petit Vingtième", en el país de los soviets se inició el 10 de enero de 1929 en el suplemento para niños del diario belga "Le Vingtième Siècle".

Con esta primera aventura se publicó en Bélgica en 1930 un álbum muy buscado por su rareza. Se hicieron, según parece, nueve ediciones sucesivas exactamente iguales, que sólo se diferenciaban por la "justificación de la tirada" impresa en la primera página.

Los primeros 500 ejemplares están numerados y firmados "Tintín y Milú". Excepto una reedición hecha en 1969 para uso privado del autor, limitada a 500 ejemplares, y algunas tiradas ilícitas, hubo que esperar más de cuarenta años para que estas aventuras volvieran a ser publicadas, esta vez por Casterman, en el primer volumen de los "Archivos Hergé".

En estos archivos, que engloban también las primeras versiones en negro de Tintín en el Congo y de Tintín en América, hay una página más que en la edición original, la cual, no se sabe por qué, no incluye una de las páginas que contiene el número 60 del "Petit Vingtième" y que tendría que llevar el folio 98. Nos parecía que estos archivos bastaban para satisfacer a los numerosos aficionados de "Las aventuras de Tintín", pero es tal el carácter mítico de los primeros álbumes sin color, que ha parecido oportuno reeditarlos en su forma original.

Editorial Juventud ofrece ahora al lector las traducciones catalana y castellana de Las aventuras de Tintín, reportero del "Petit Vingtième" en el país de los soviets. A nuestra edición no se le puede dar la denominación de facsimile, como a la francesa, pero es igual a la versión original.

En este libro, que fue creándose a medida de que se publicaban en forma de páginas sueltas en el periódico y sin otra intención que interesar y divertir al lector, Hergé muestra lo que en el futuro va a ser su manera de hacer tanto en dibujos como en guiones y "gags", que se hallarán perfeccionados en las siguientes aventuras.

EL PERIÓDICO "PETIT VINGTIÈME",
SIEMPRE ATENTO A COMPLACER A
SUS LECTORES Y A TENERLES AL
CORRIENTE DE LO QUE PASA EN EL
EXTRANJERO, ACA BA DE ENVIAR A
LA RUSIA SOVIÉTICA A UNO DE SUS
MEJORES REPORTEROS:
TINTIN.

ANTE VUESTROS OJOS VEREIS DESFILAR TODAS LAS SEMANAS LAS MÚLTIPLES PERIPECIAS DE SU VIAJE.

NOTA: LA DIRECCIÓN DEL "PETIT VINGTIÈME" DA FE DE LA AUTEN-TICIDAD DE ESTAS FOTOS TOMADAS POR TINTÍNCON AYUDA DE SU SIMPÁTICO PERRITO MILÚ.











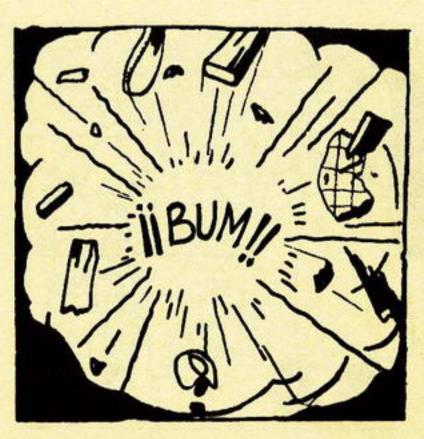


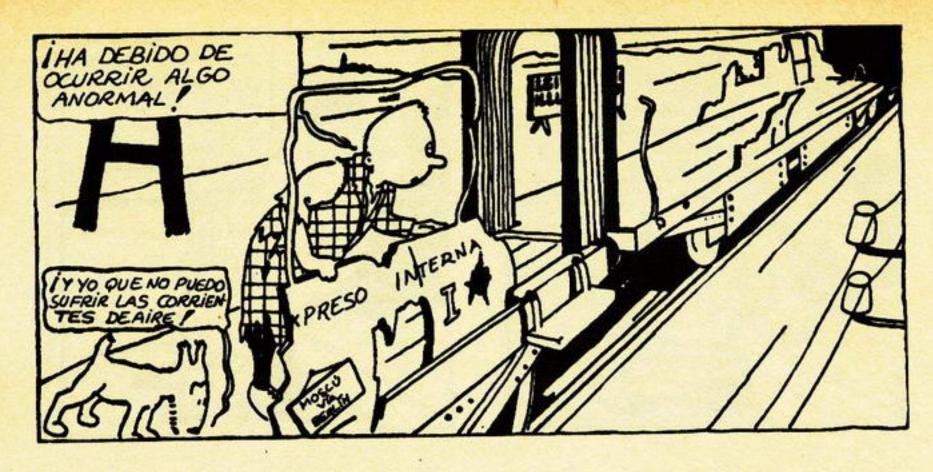










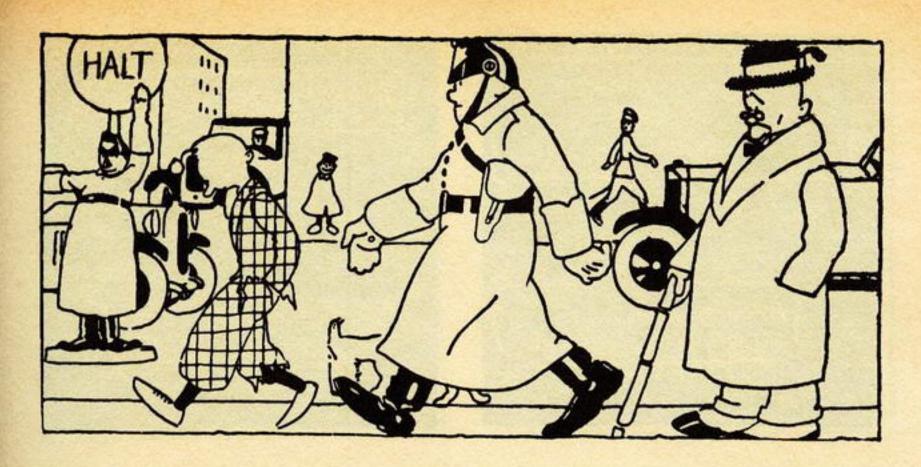
























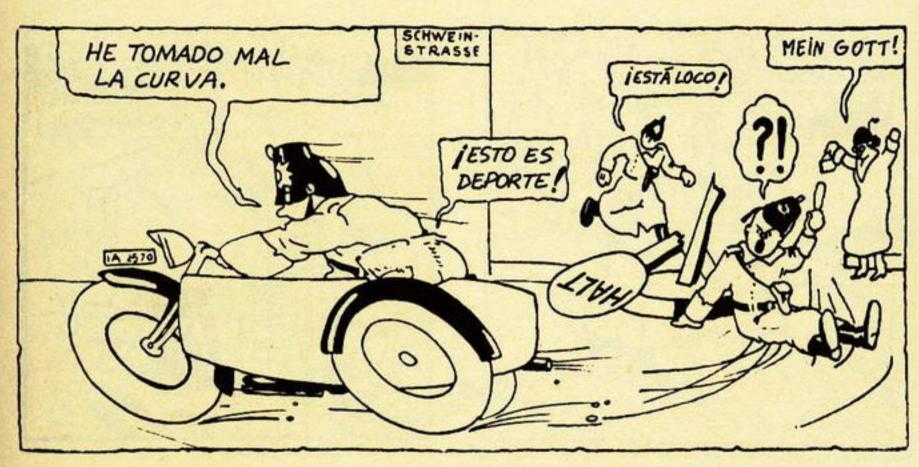


















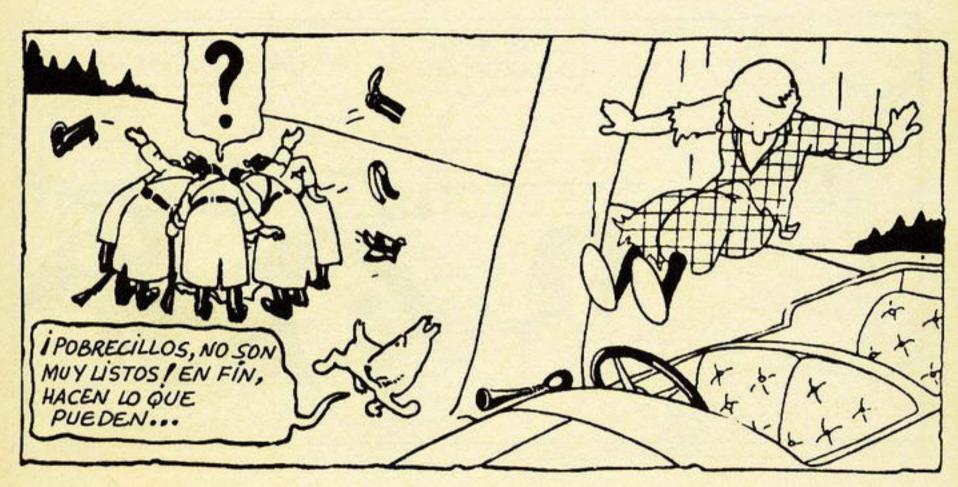


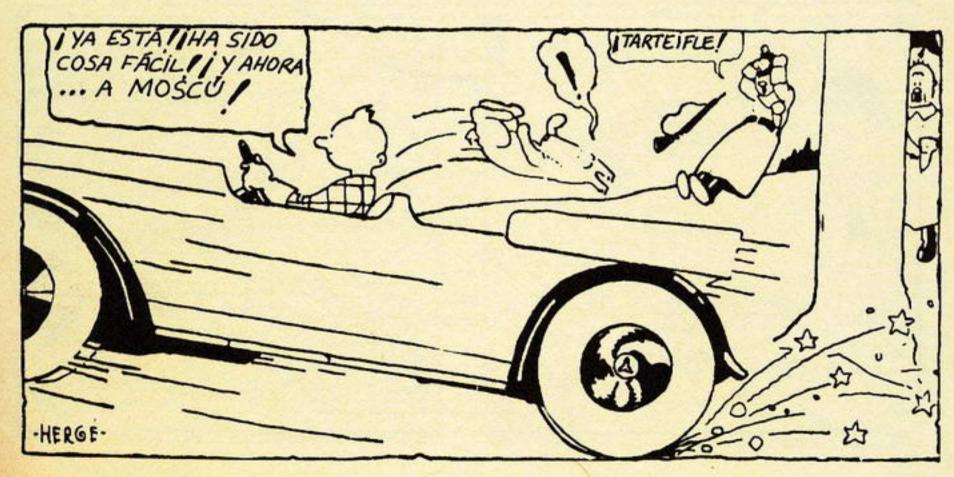




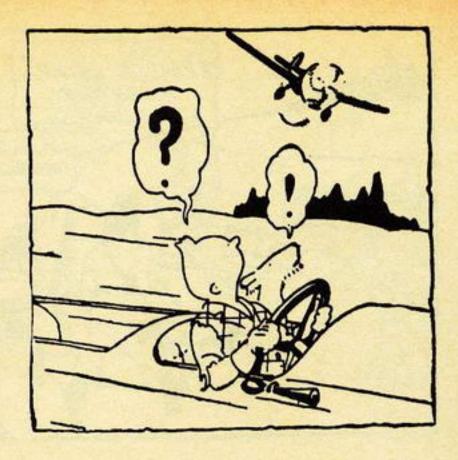


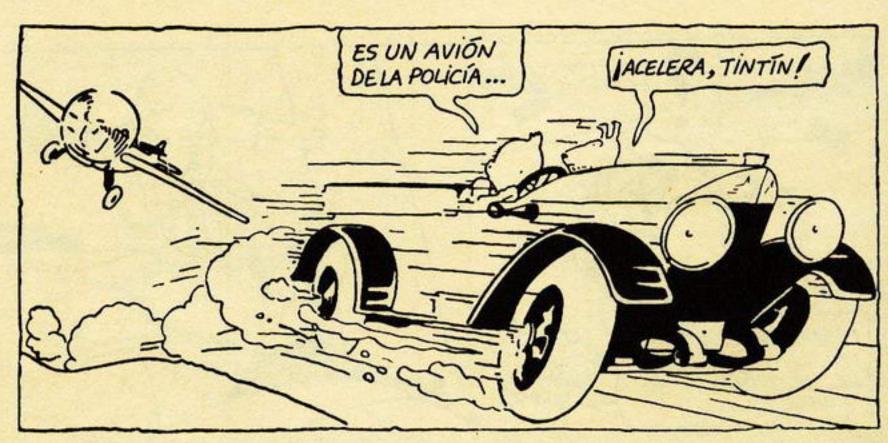


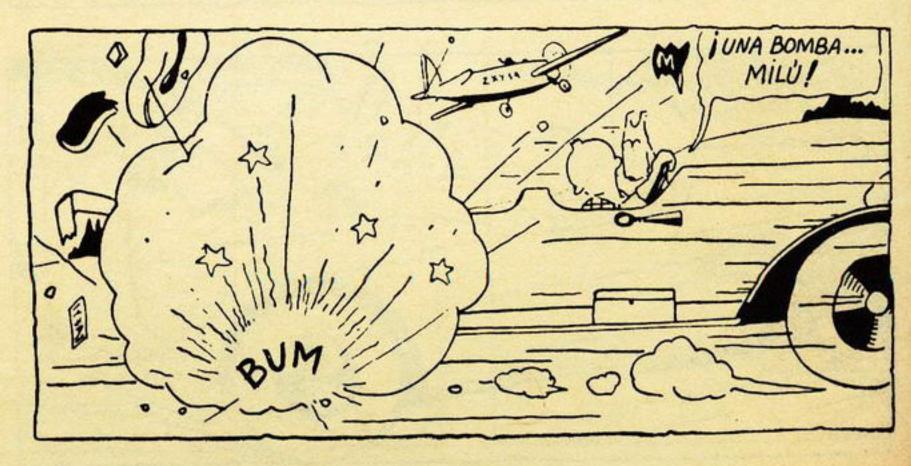




















































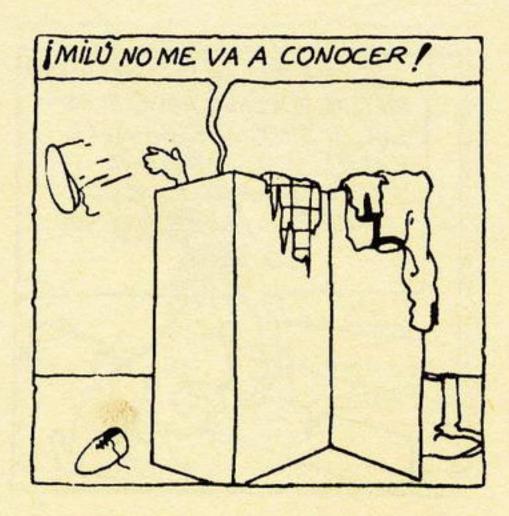
















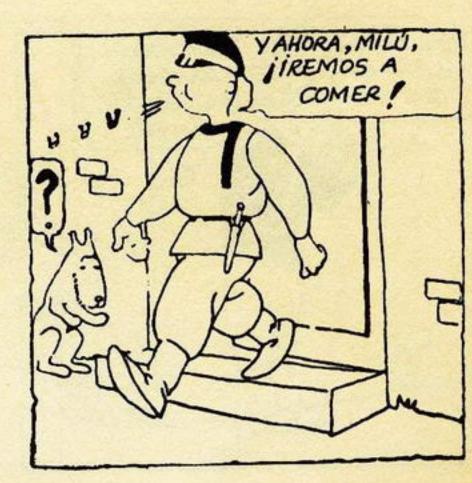


























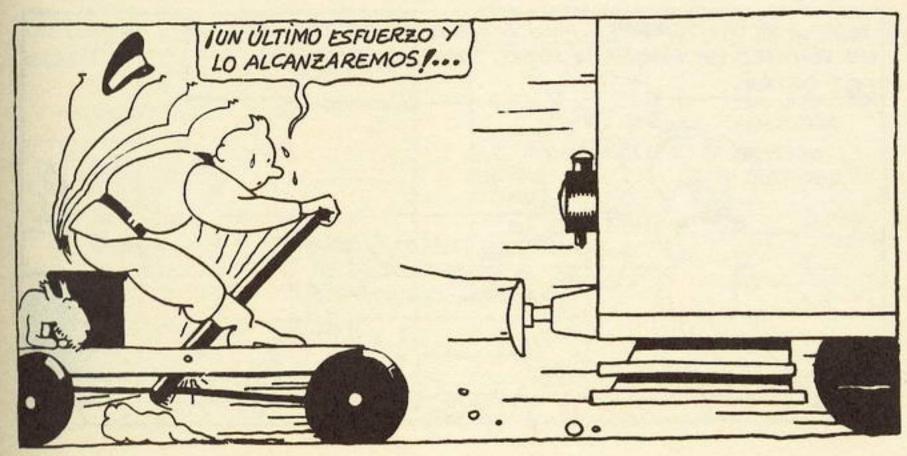


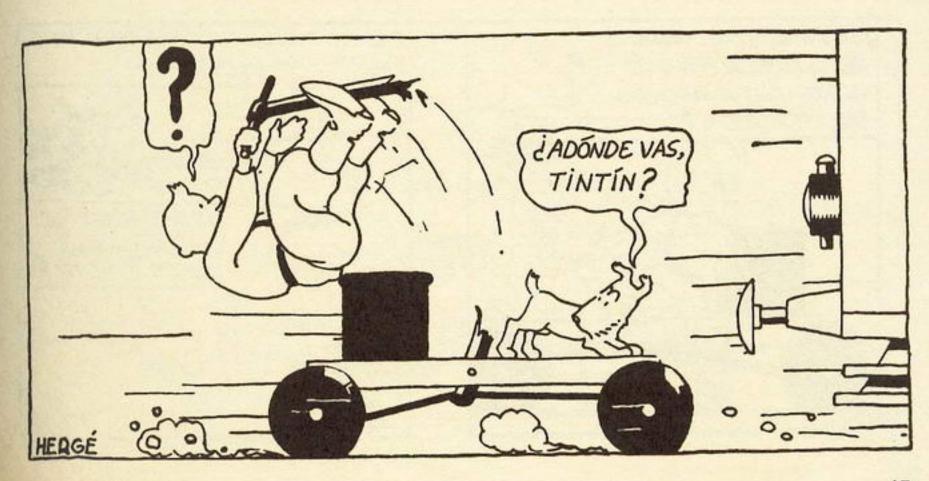


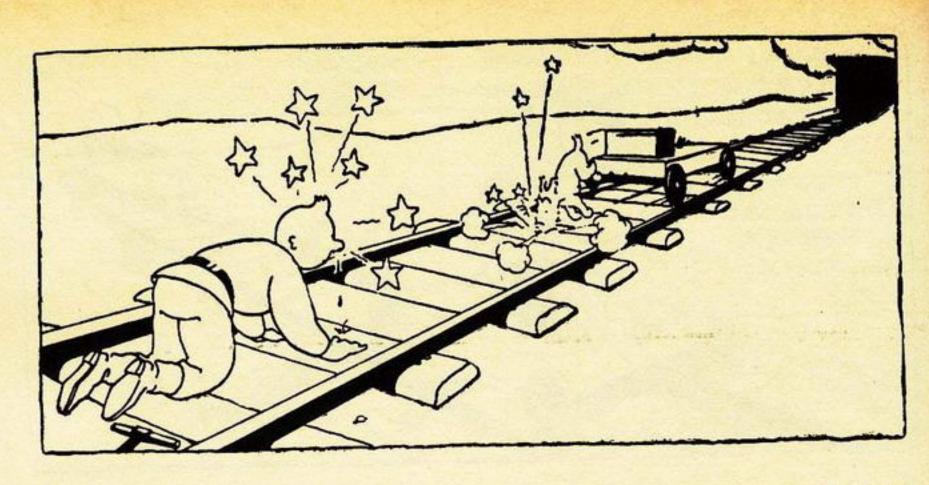
















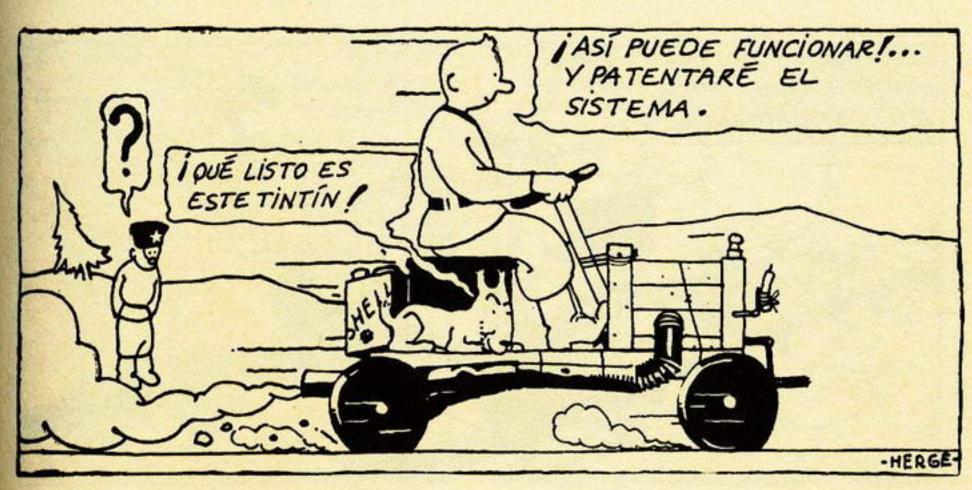










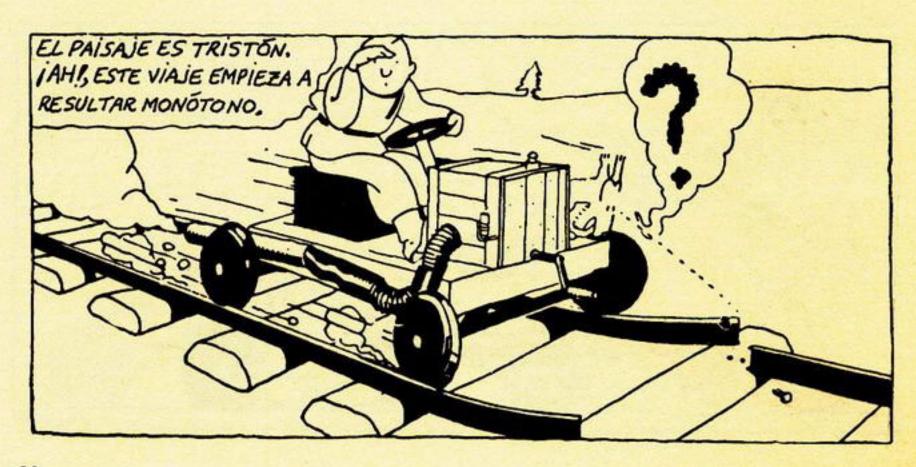


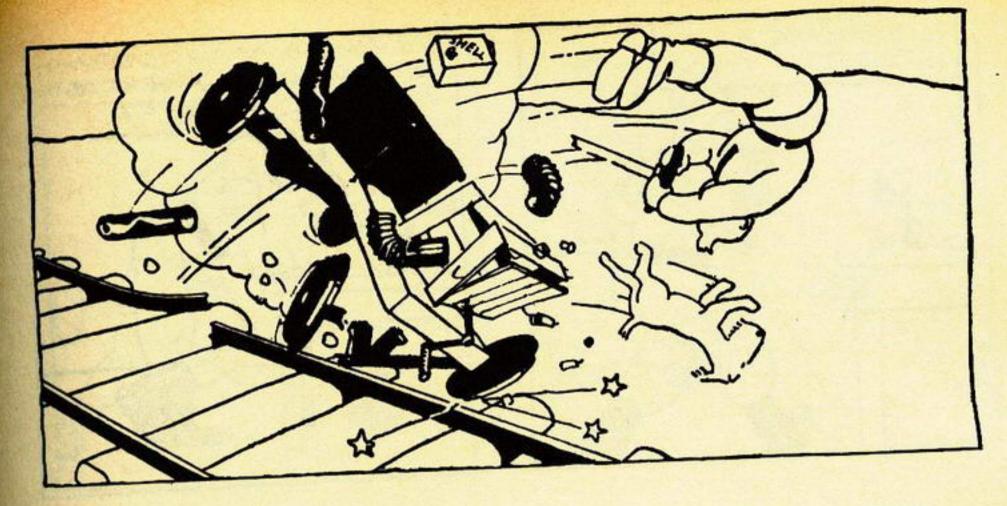










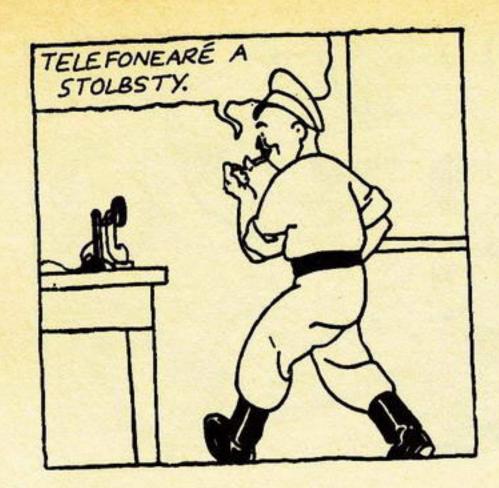






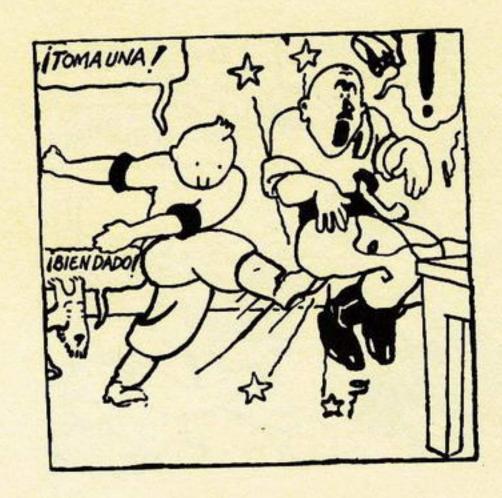






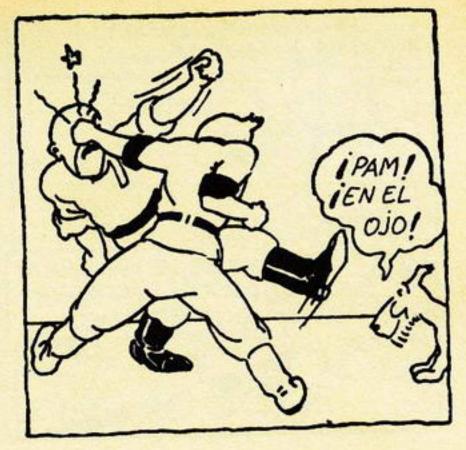


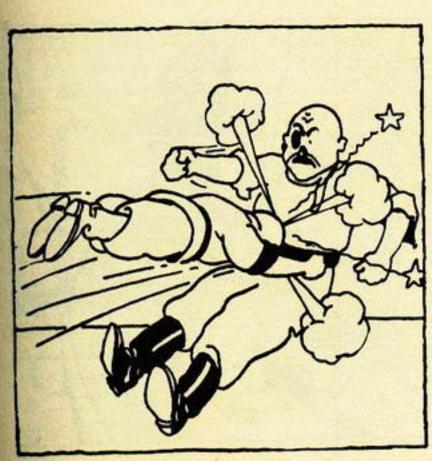


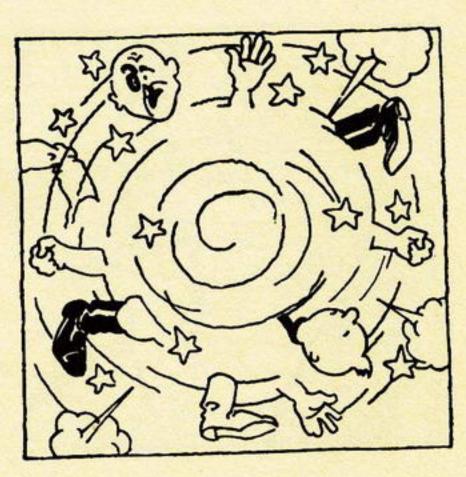










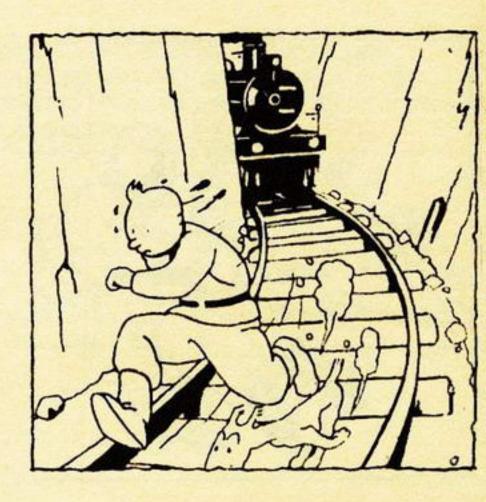


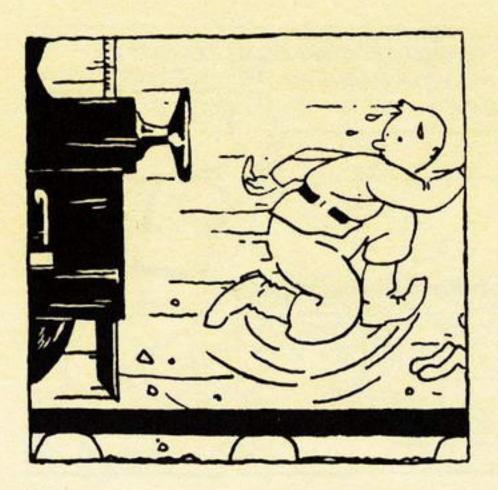








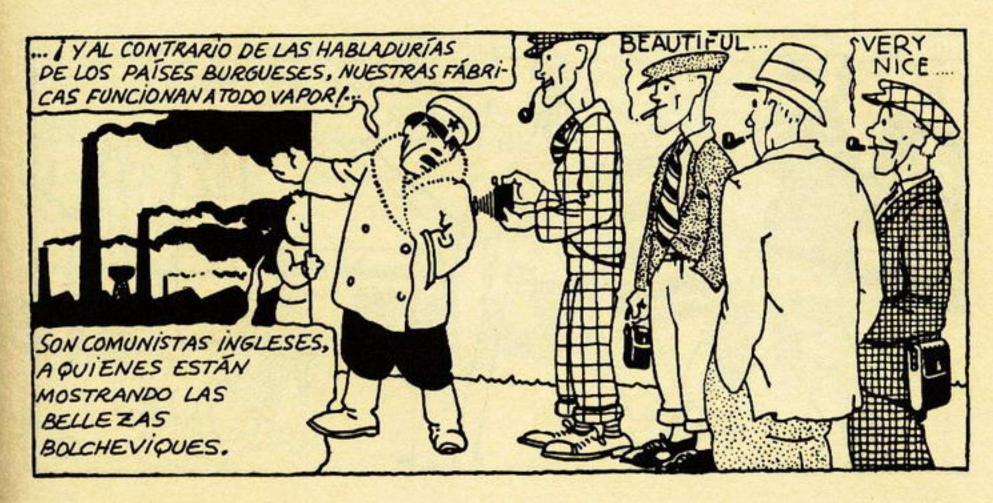




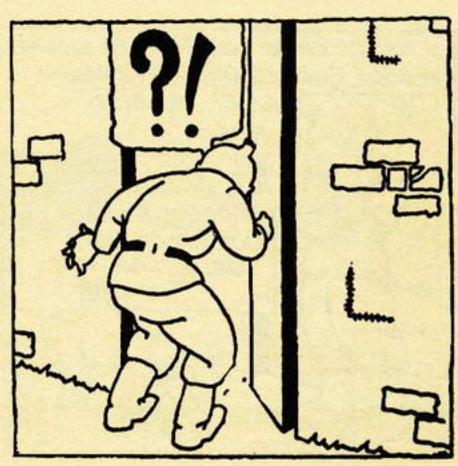
















































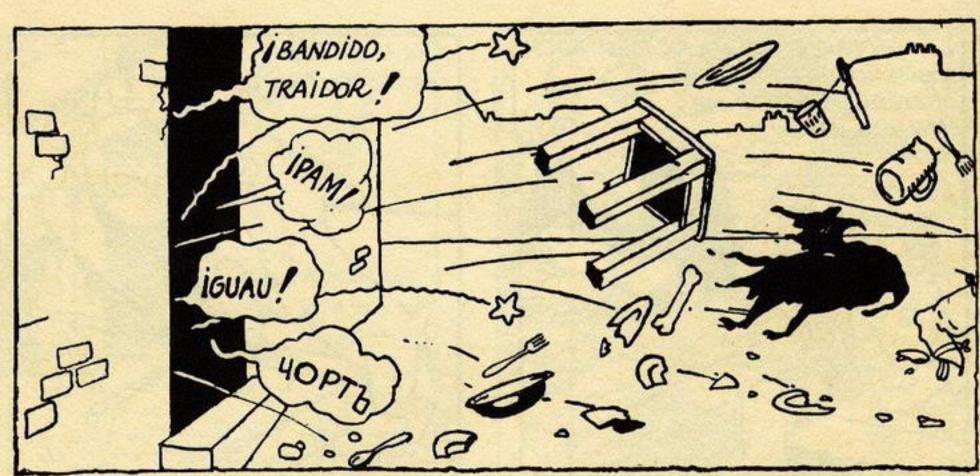


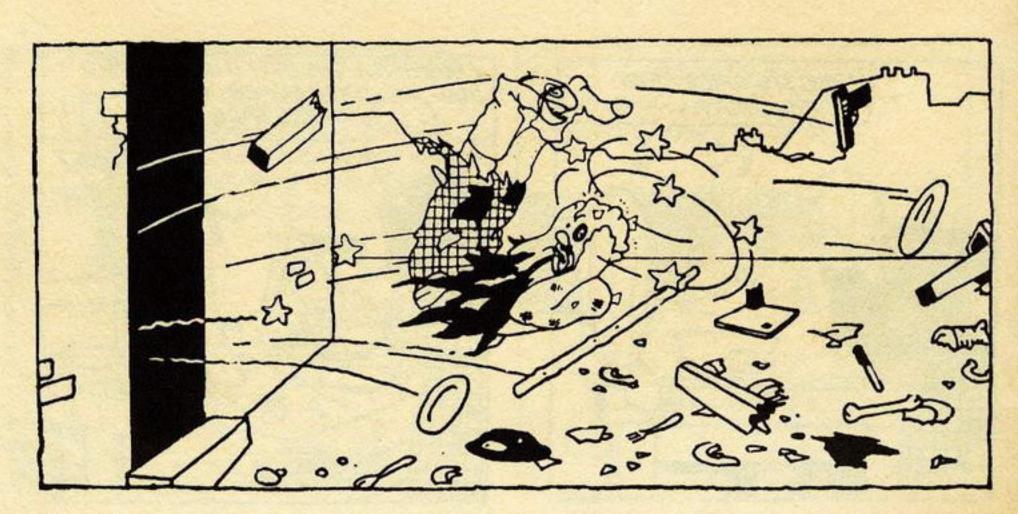
























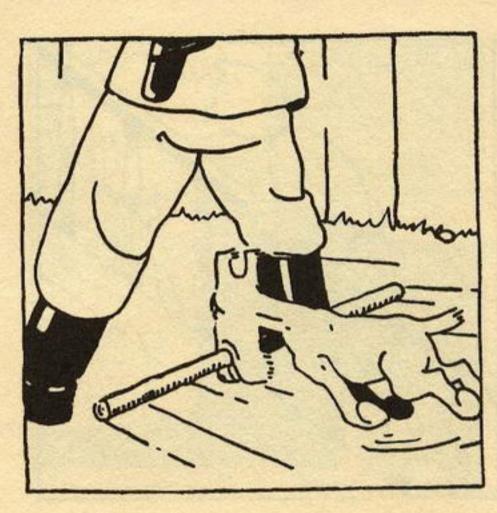


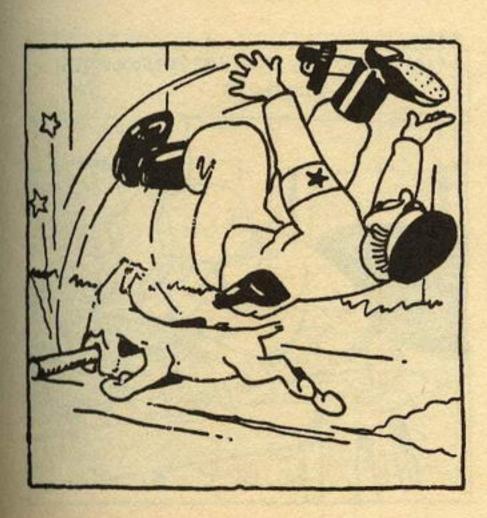






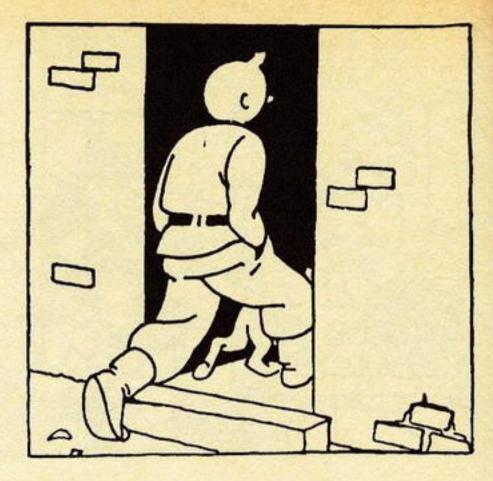


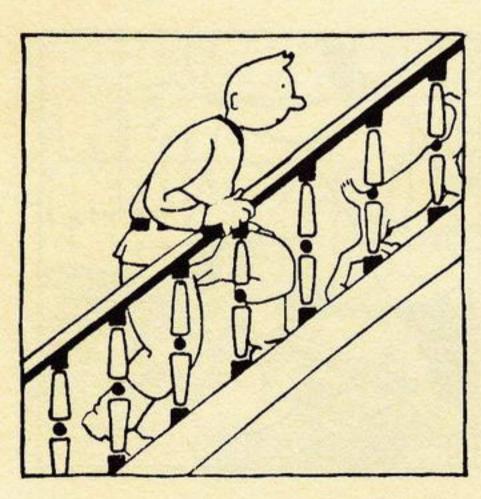














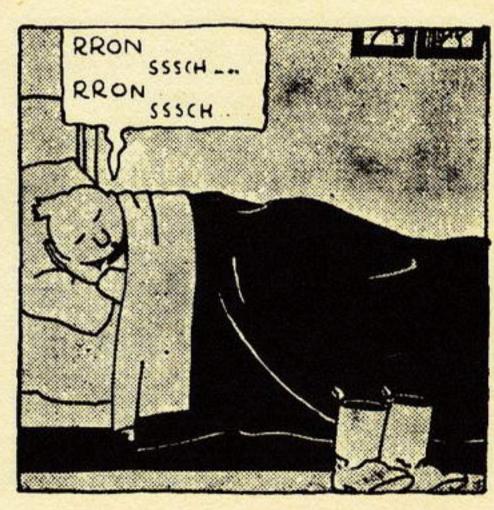


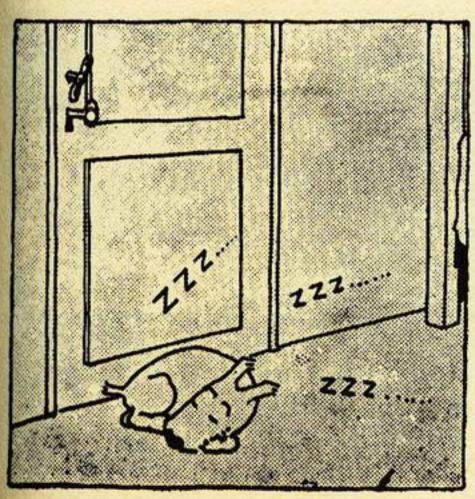




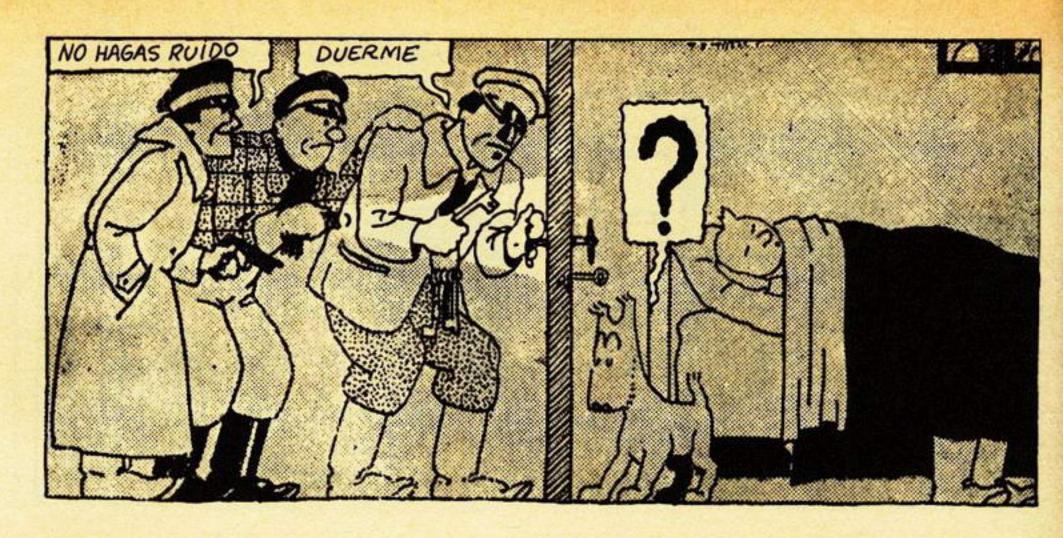










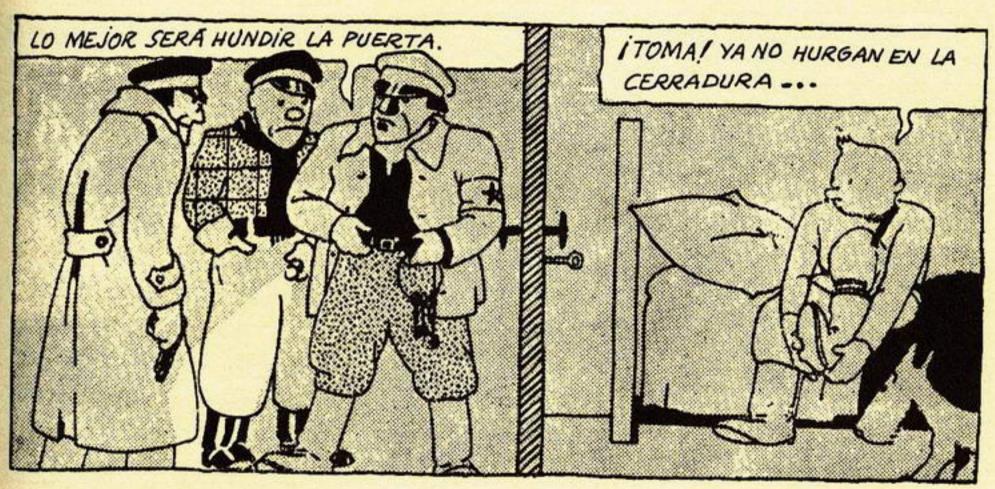


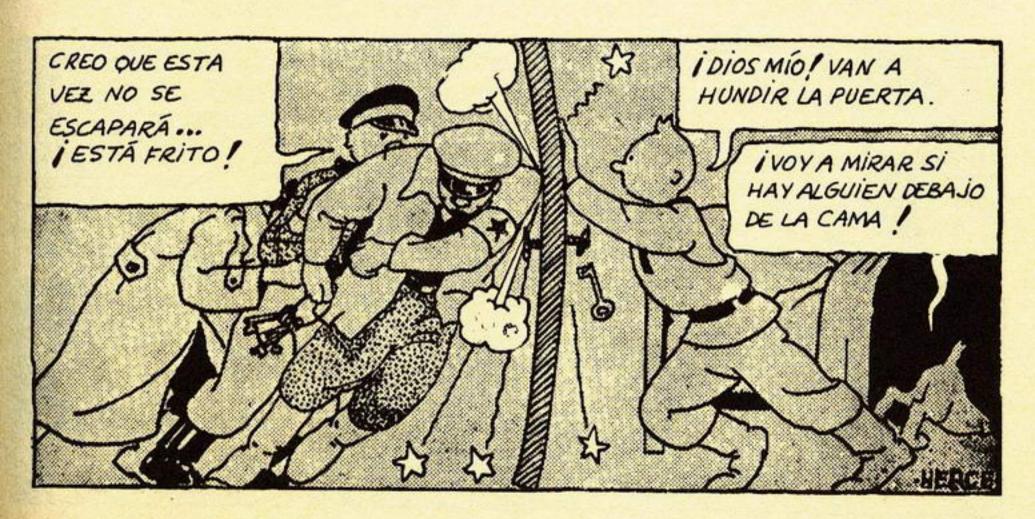


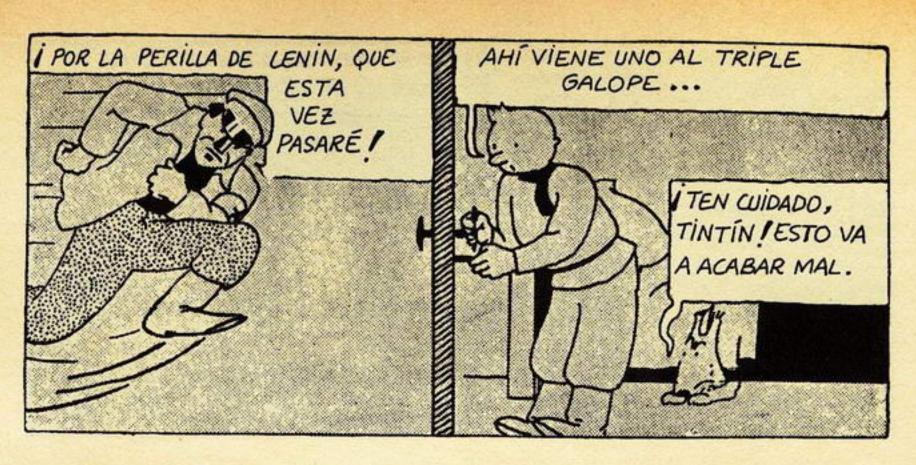


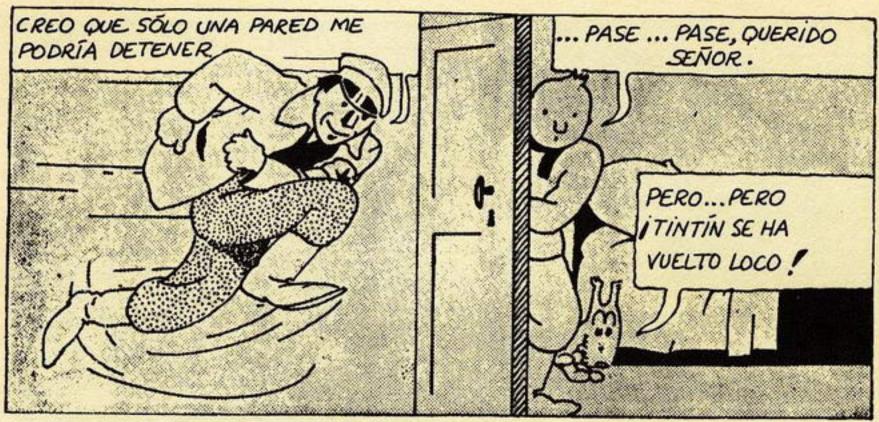








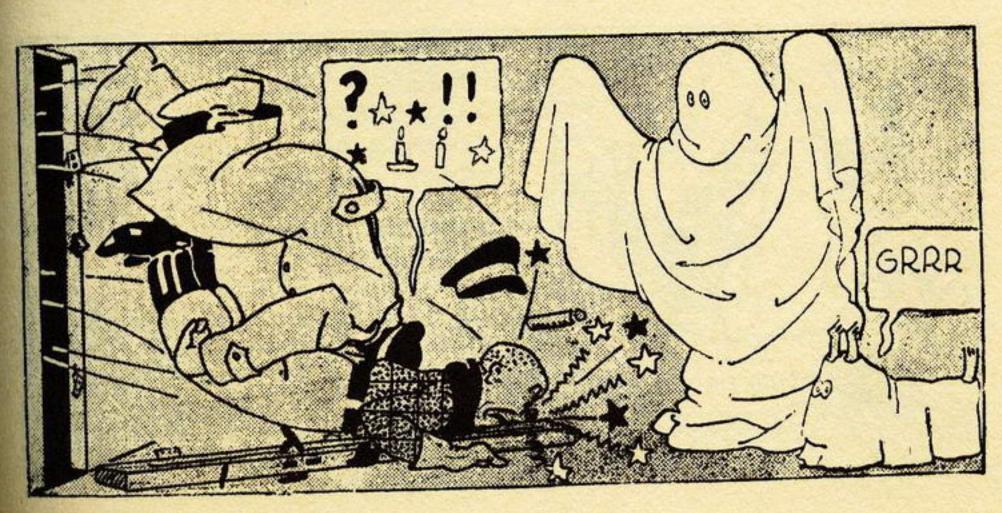




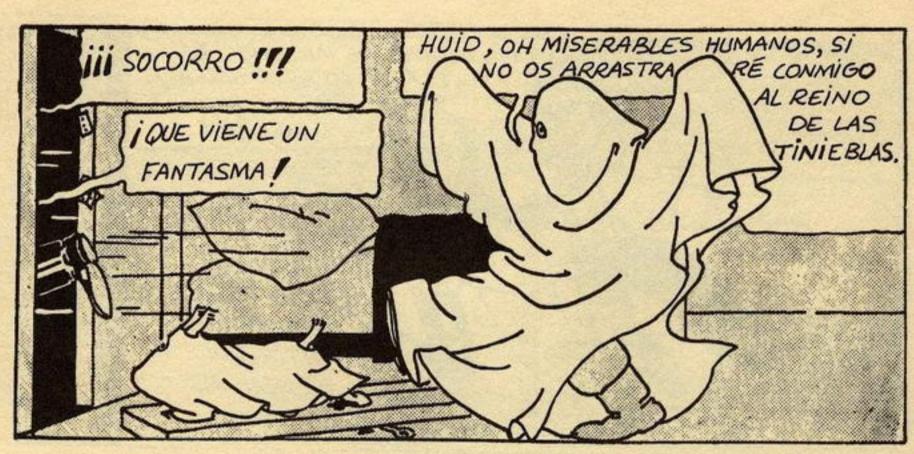




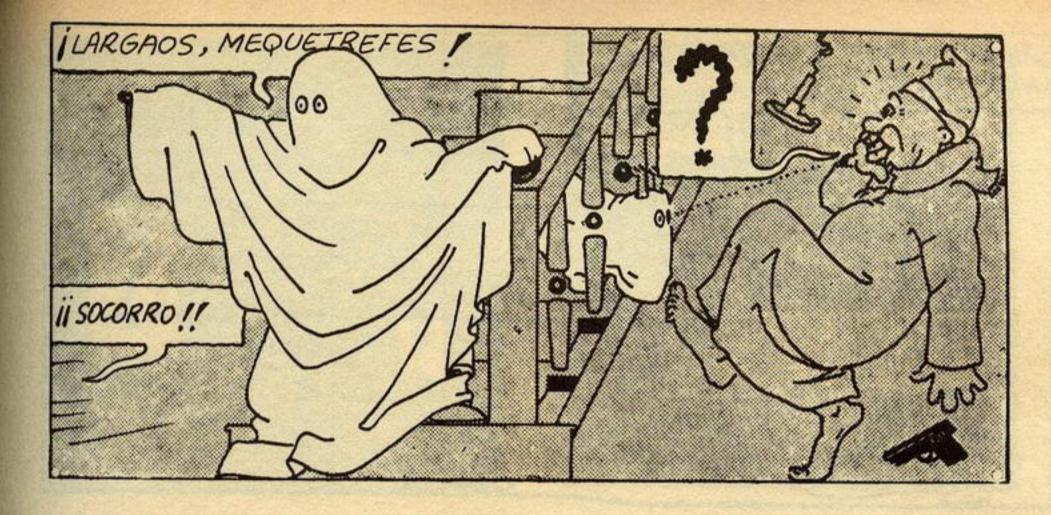


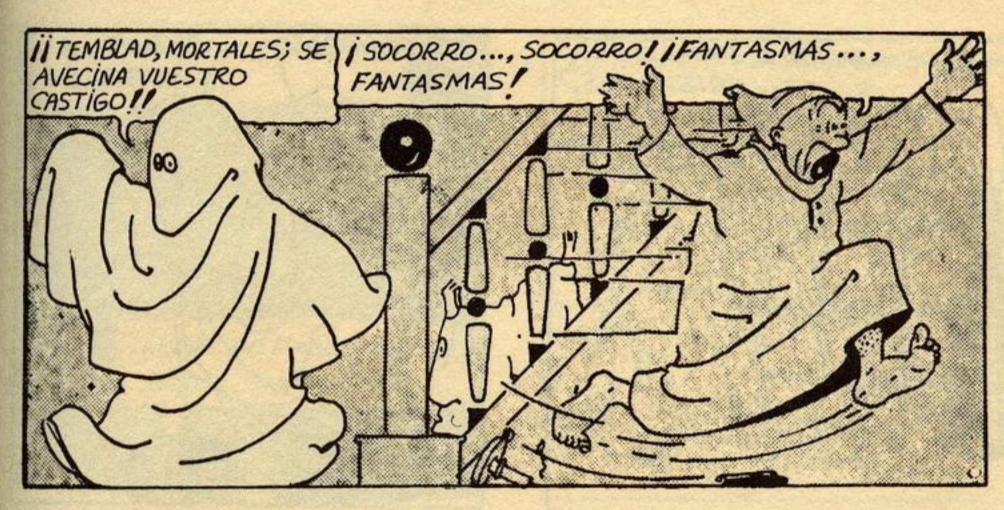


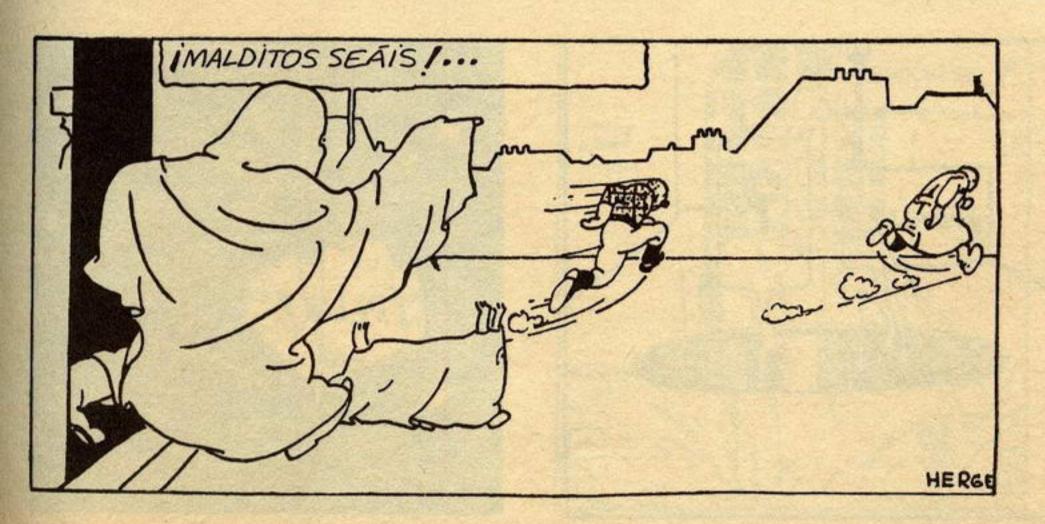








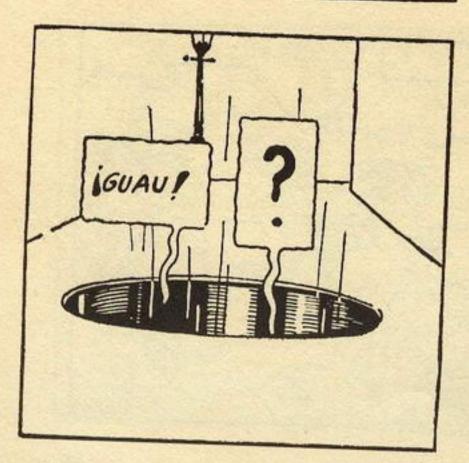




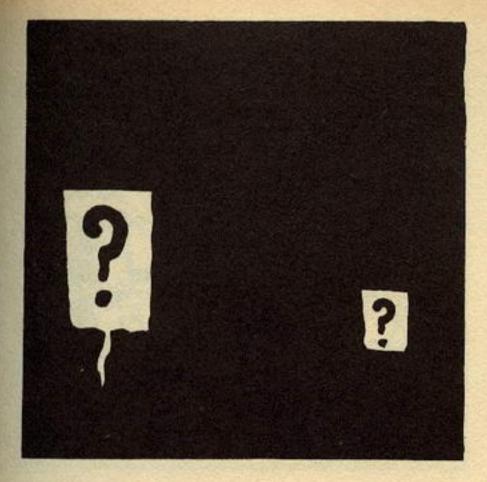










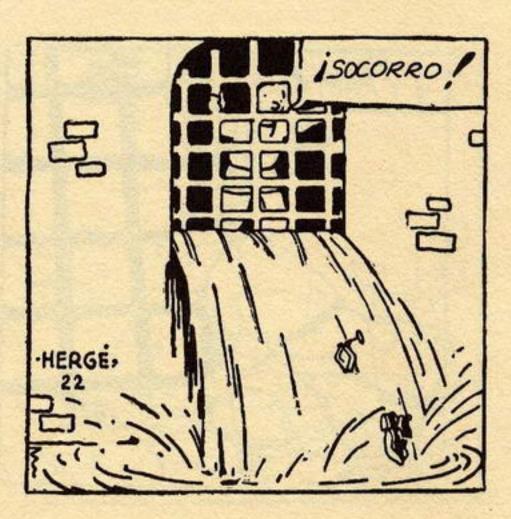








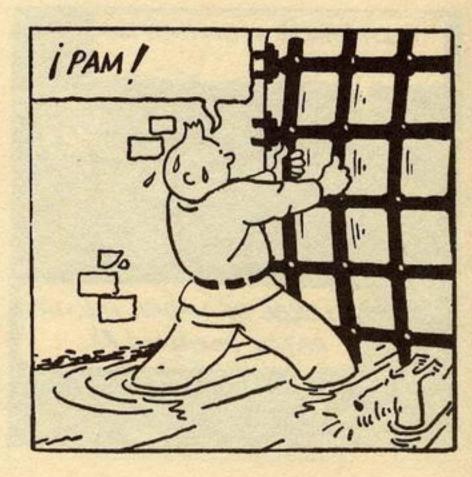


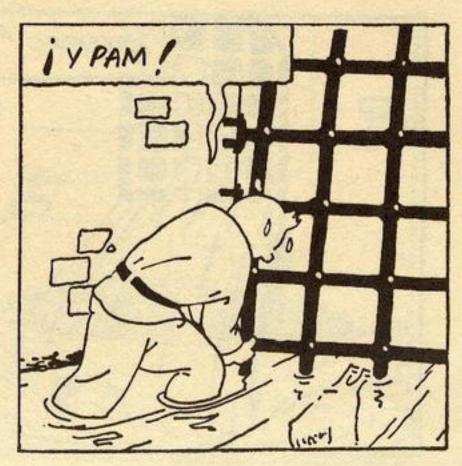


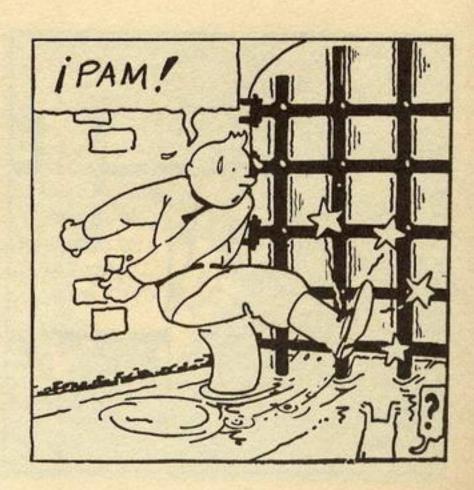




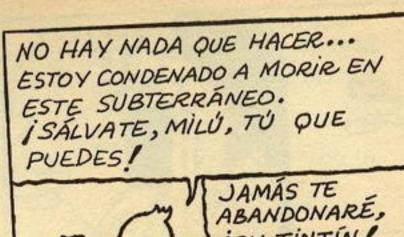










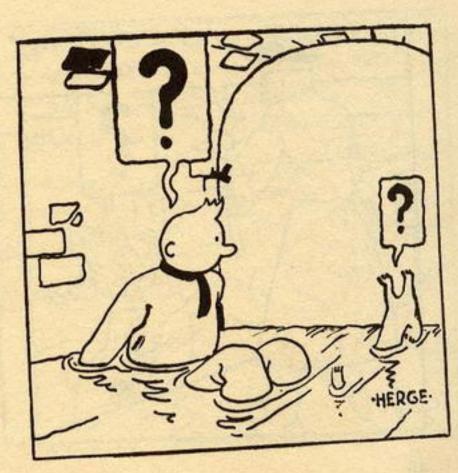


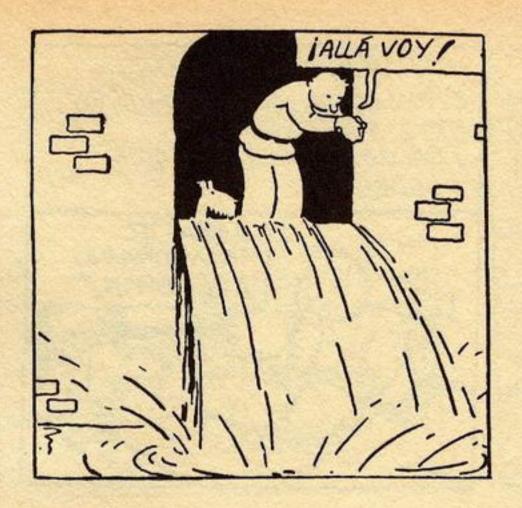




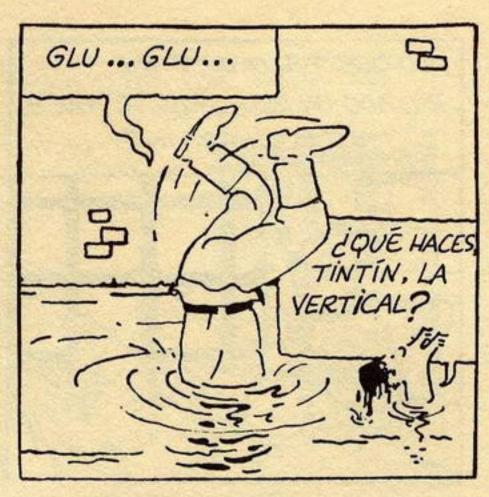














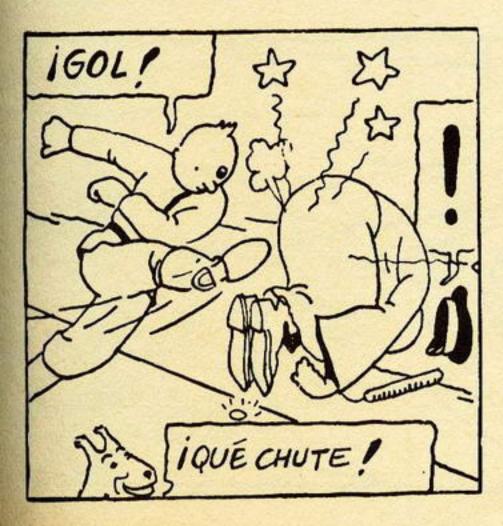




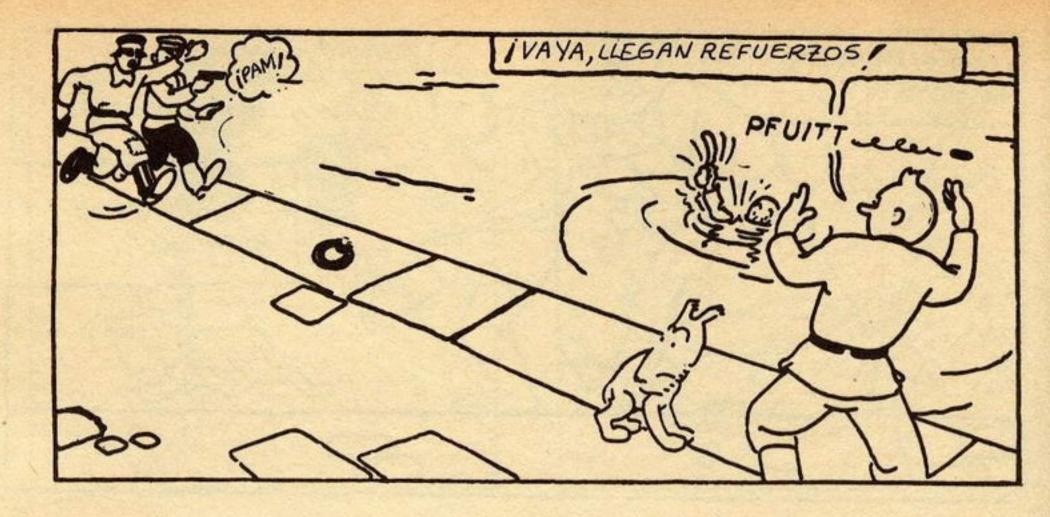




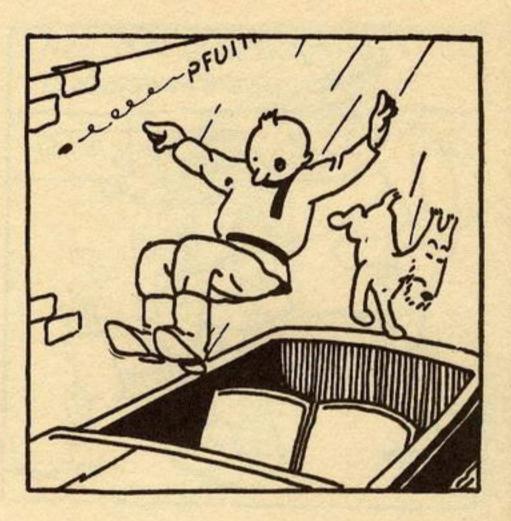


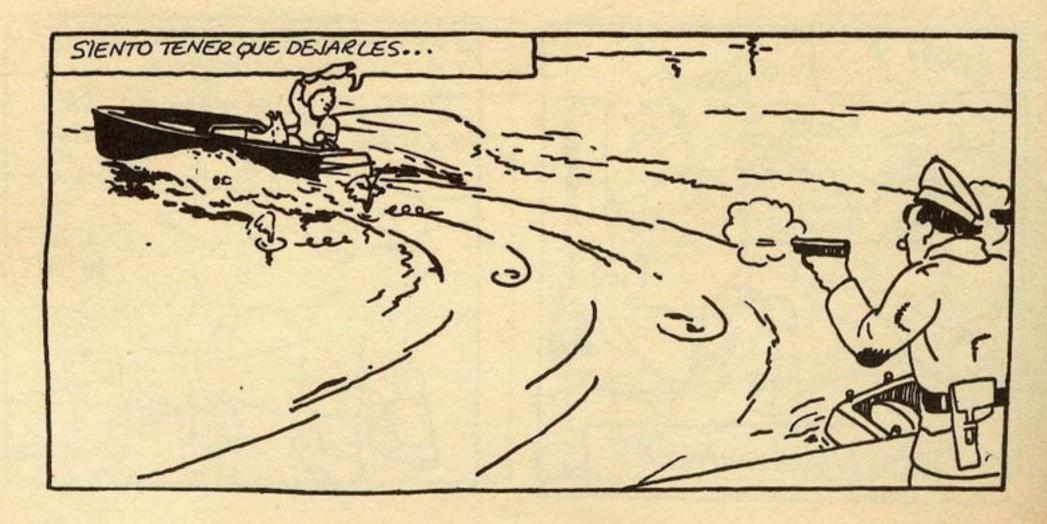










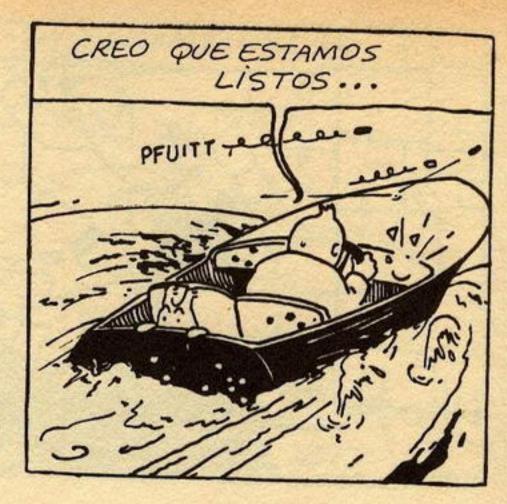


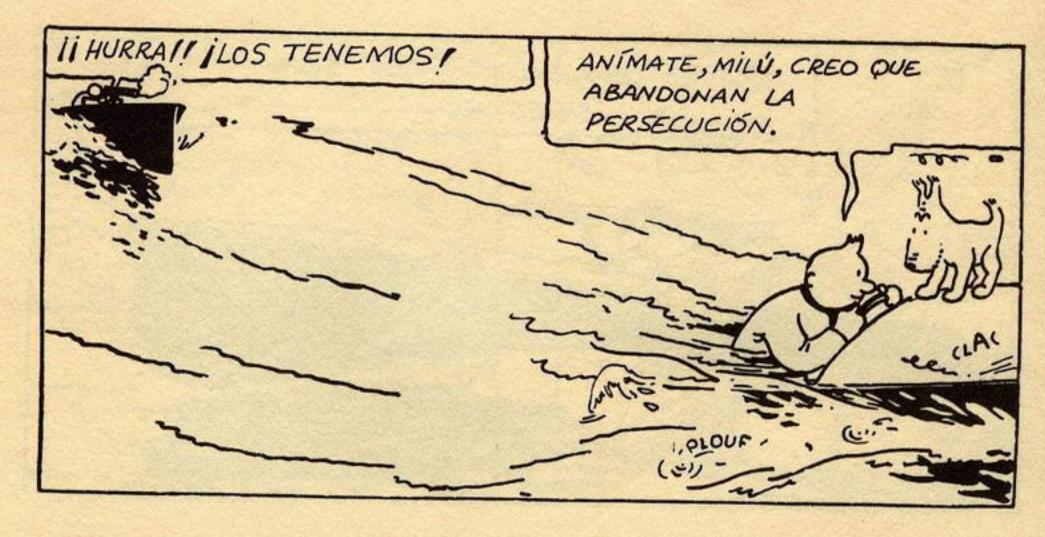






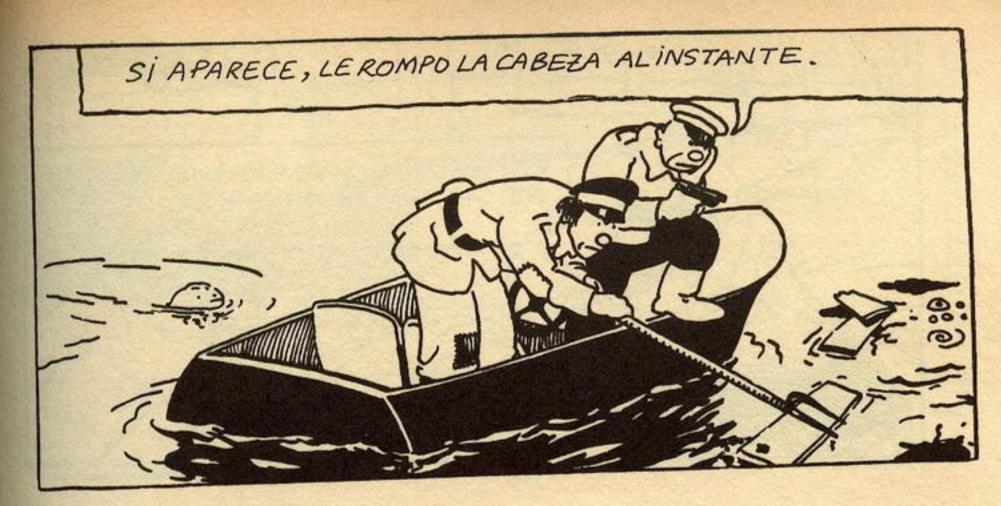


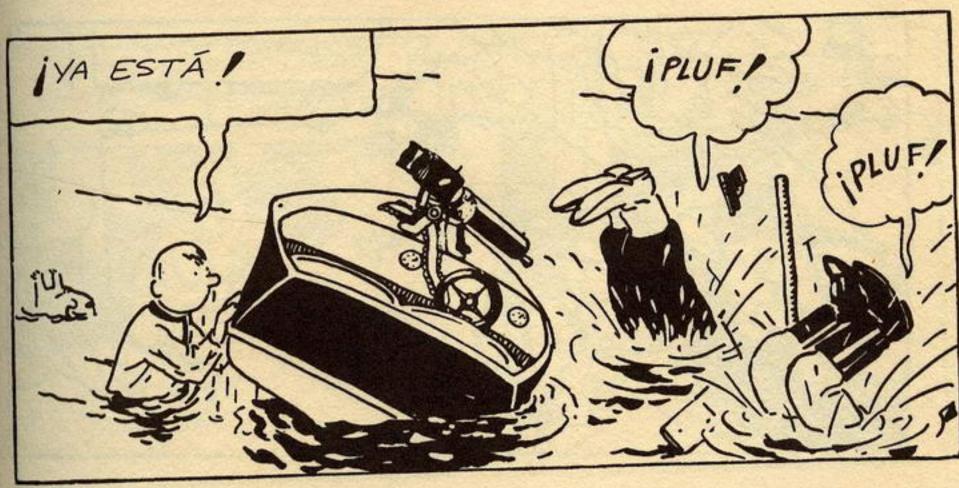


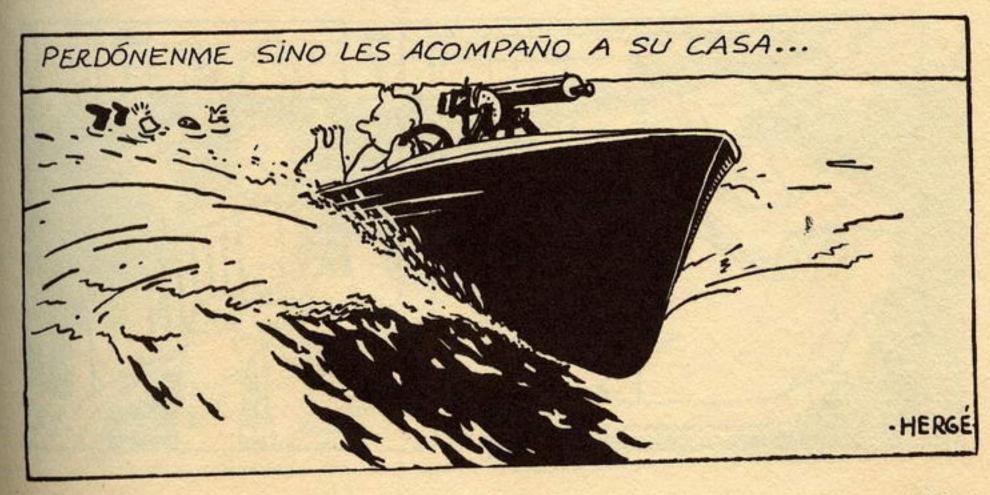




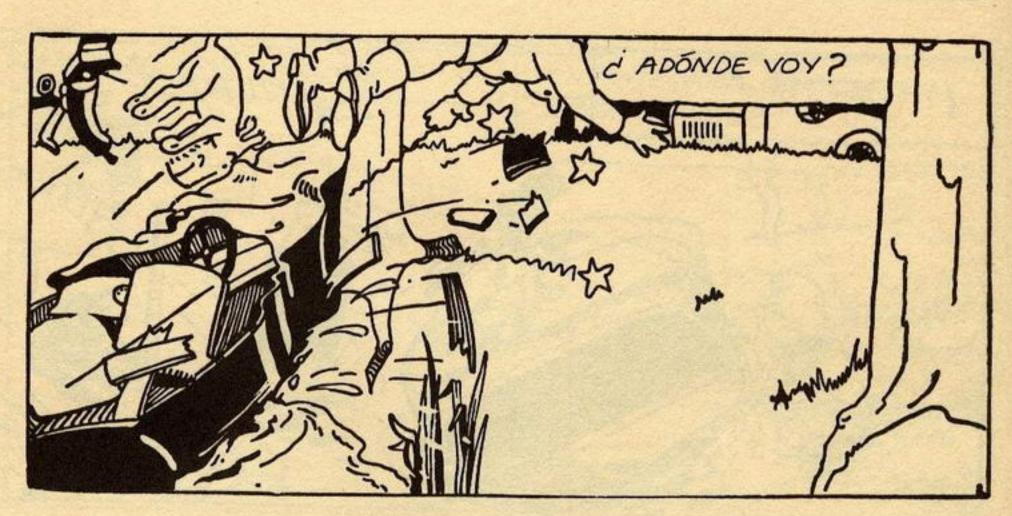


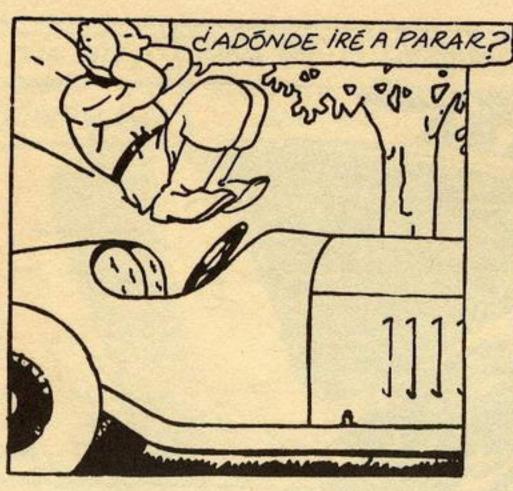


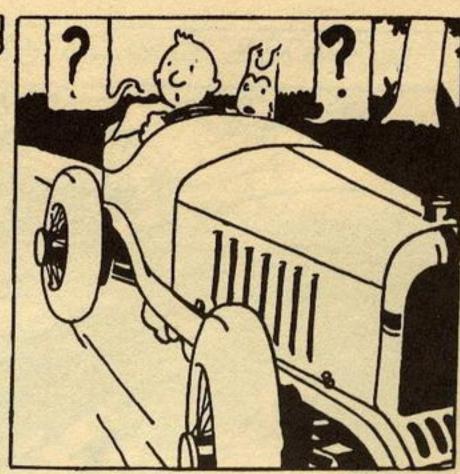


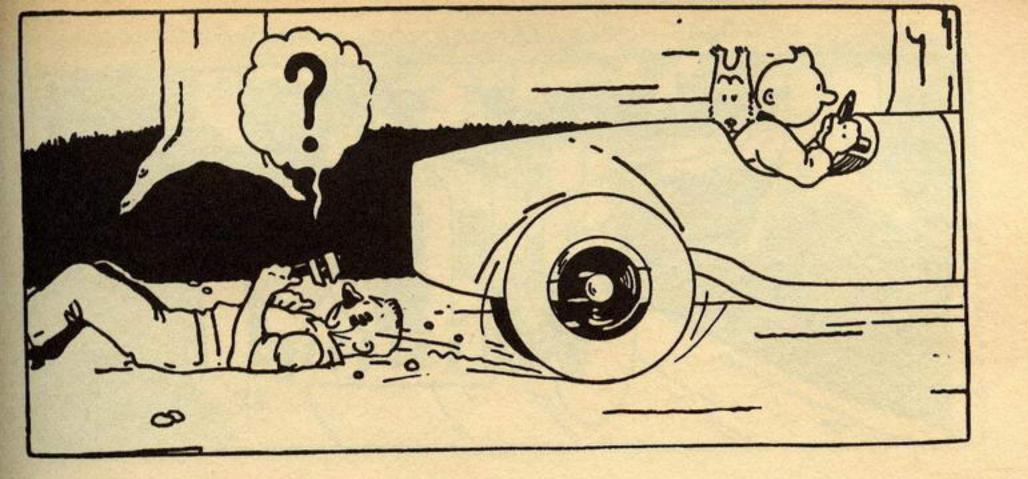










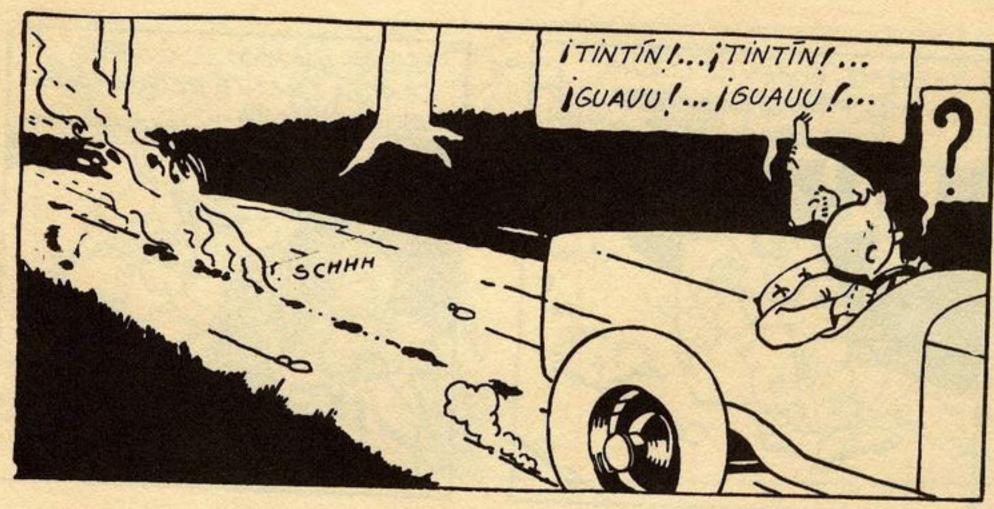


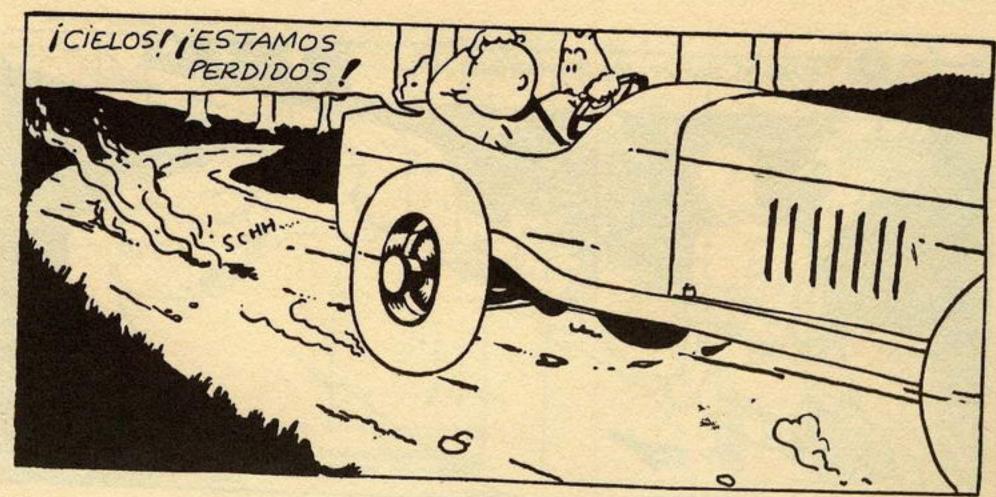


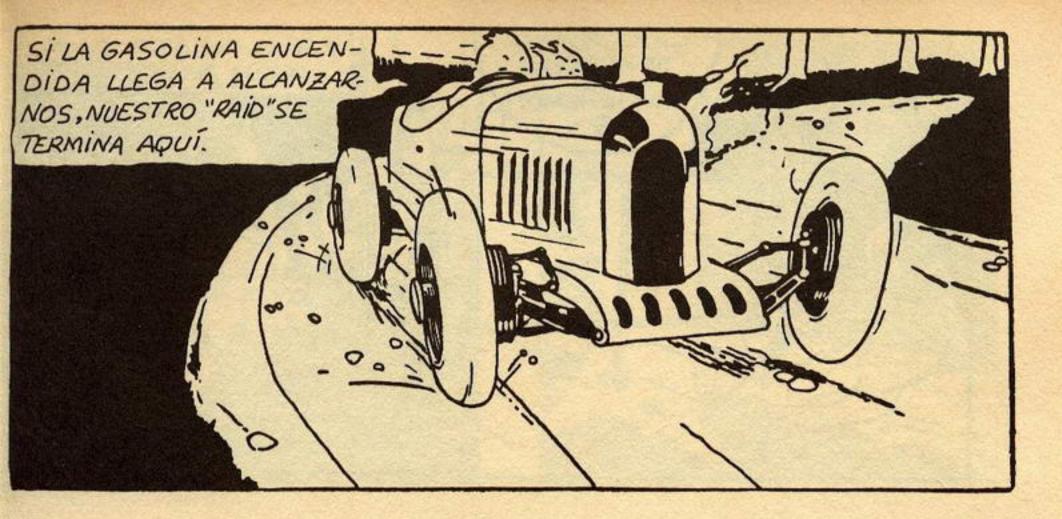


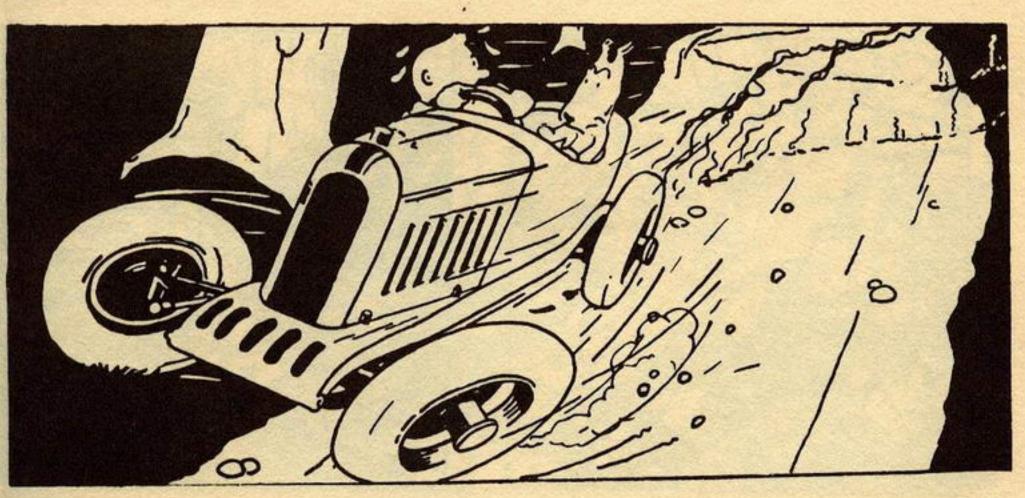


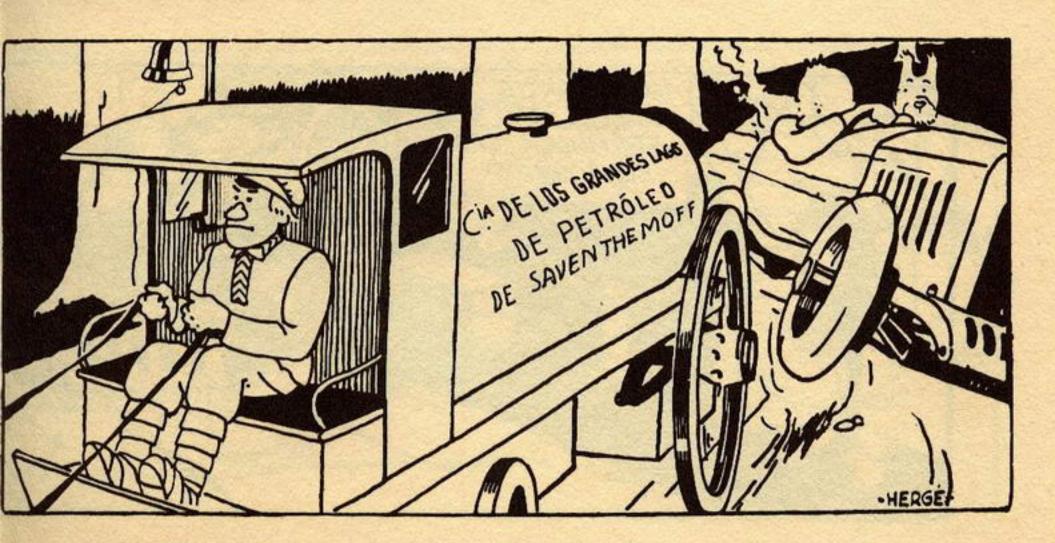


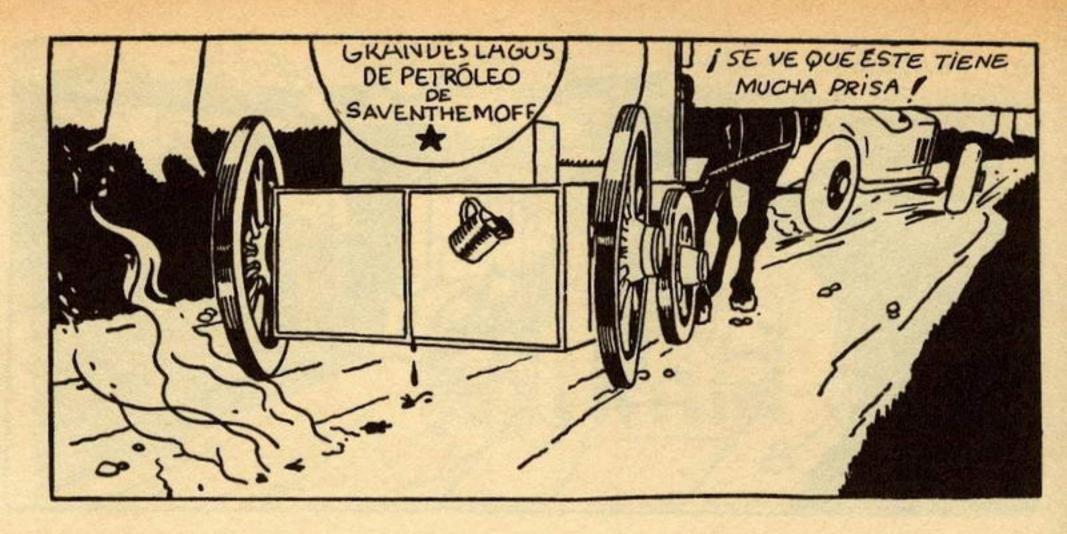


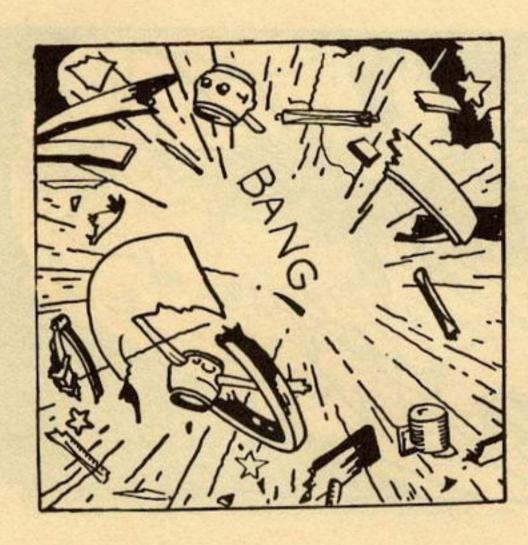






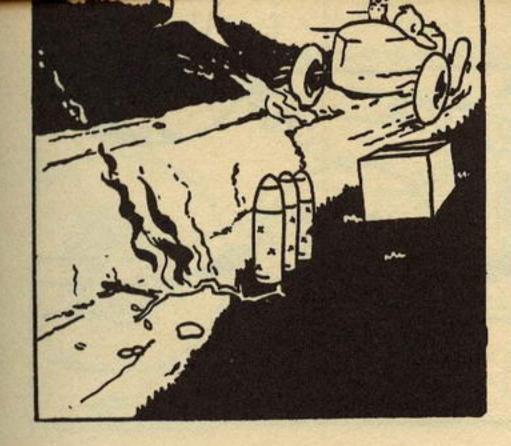






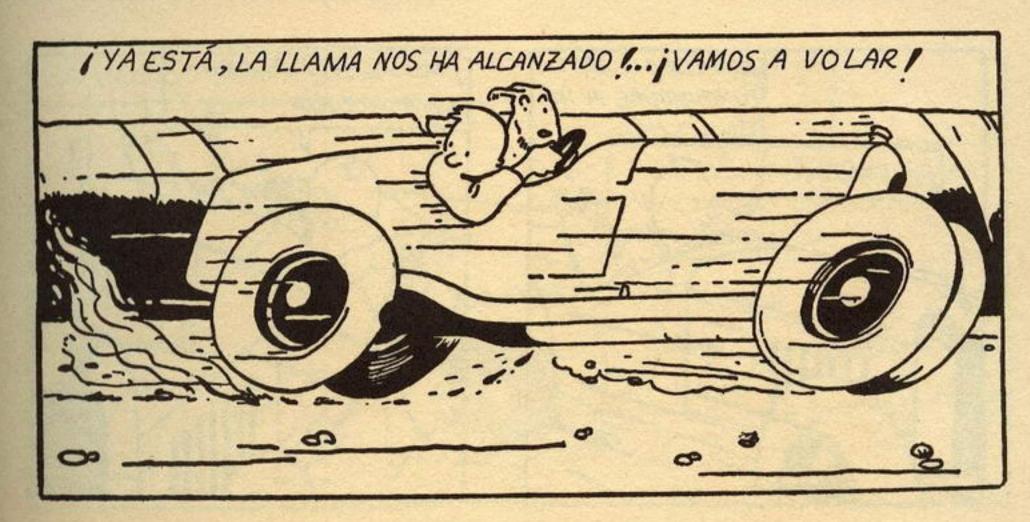


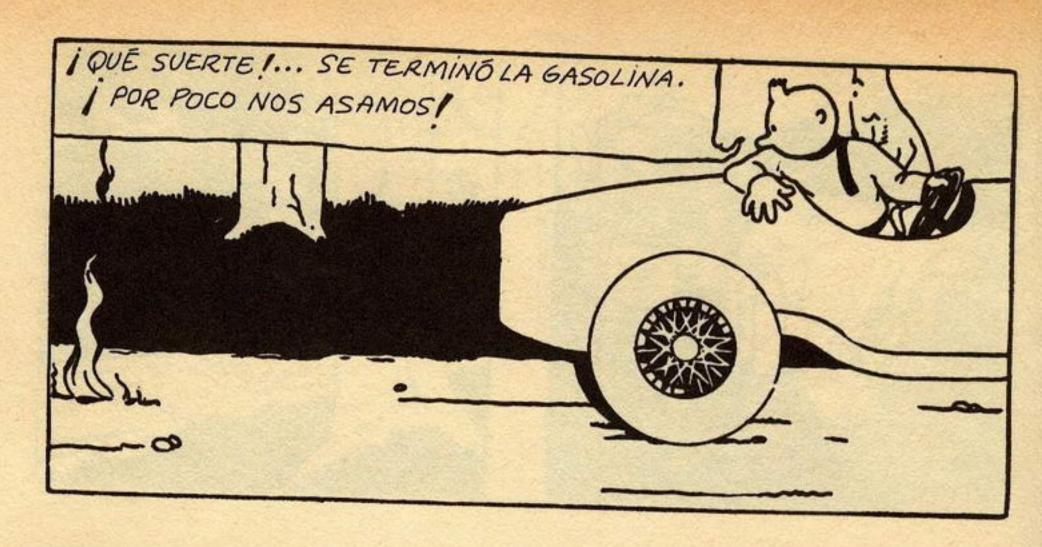




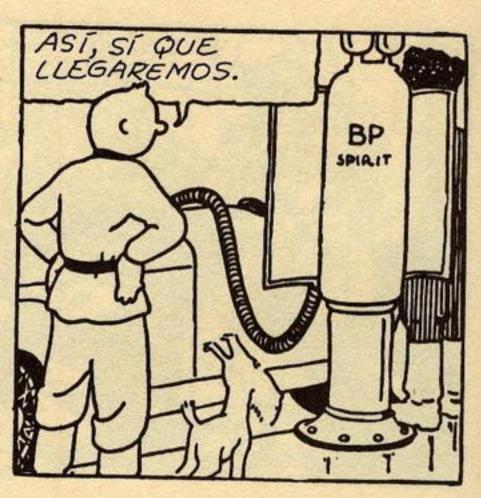


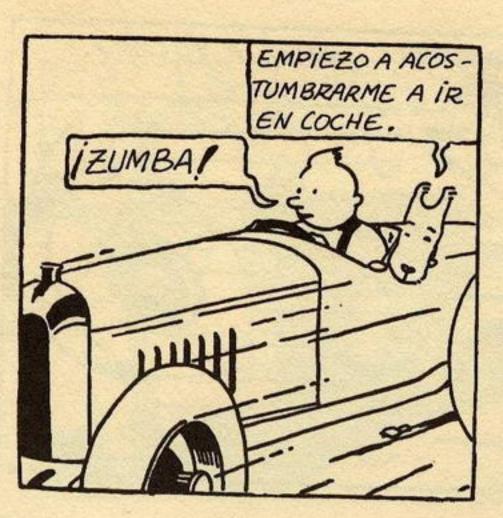










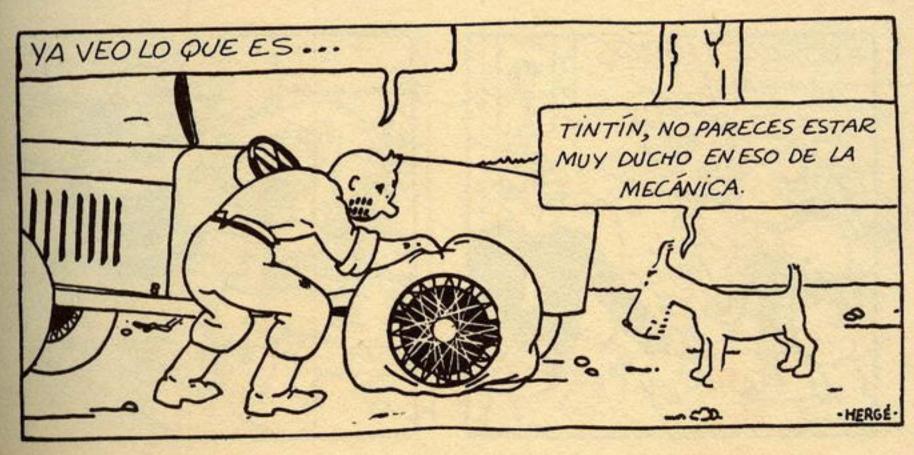




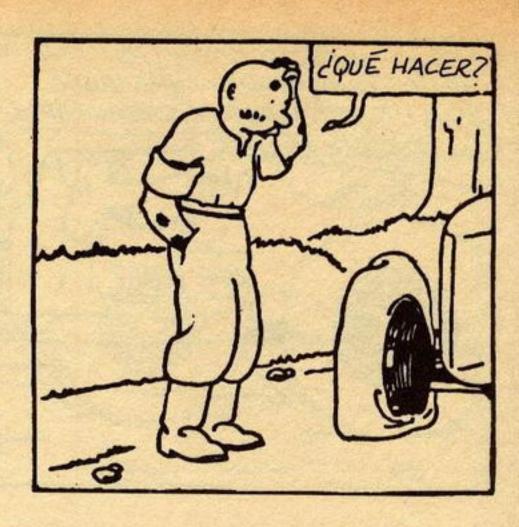






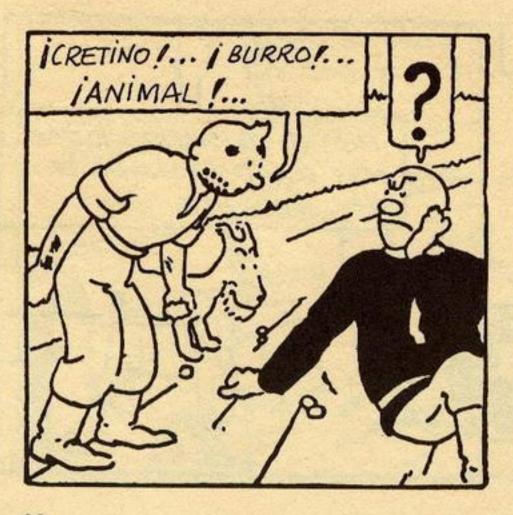




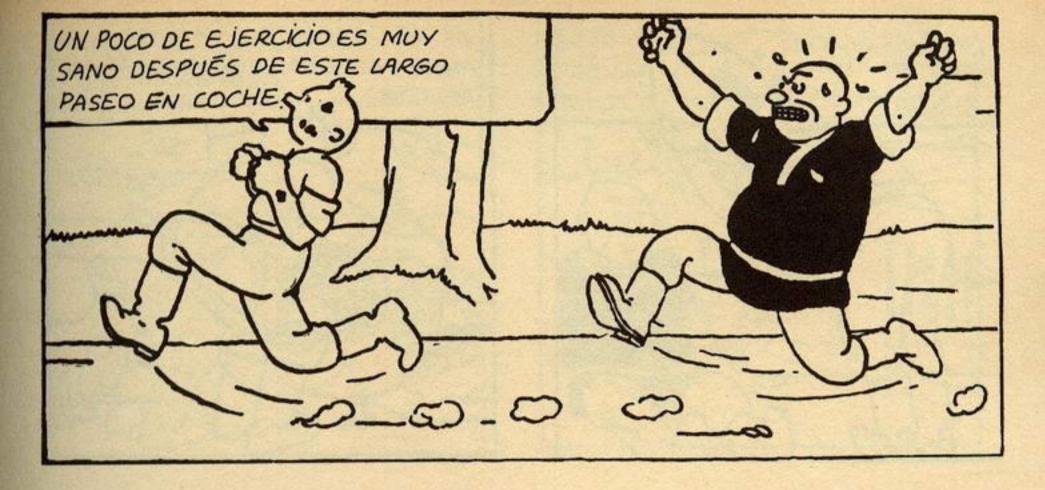






















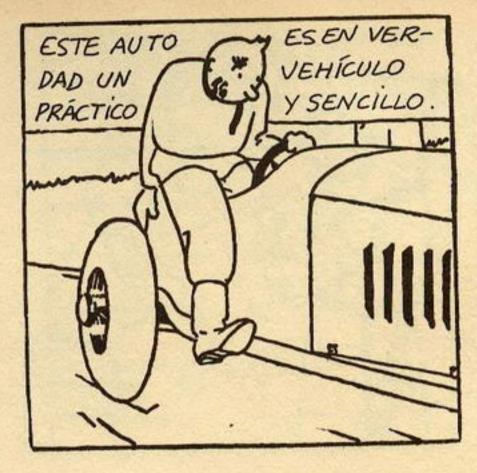


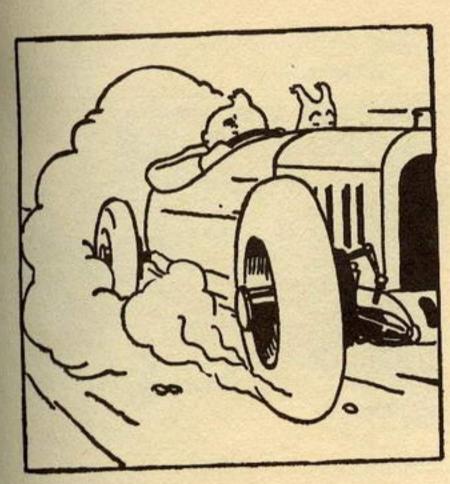




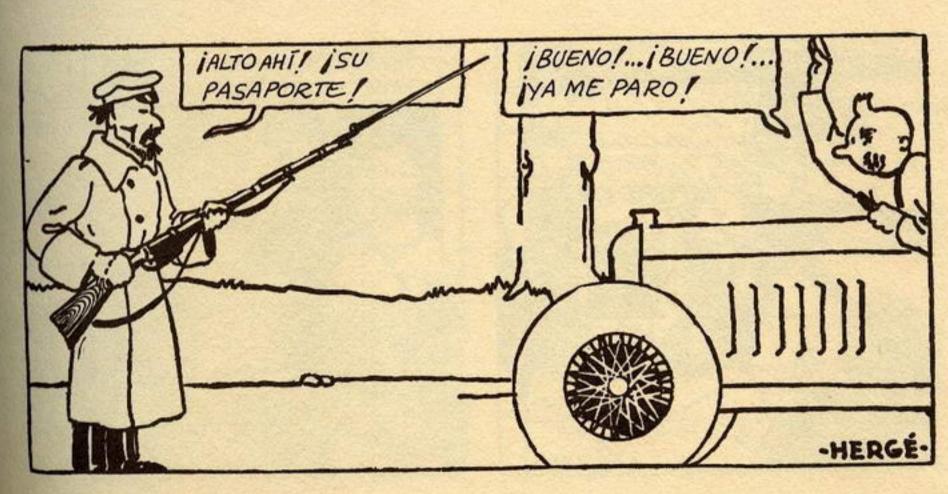










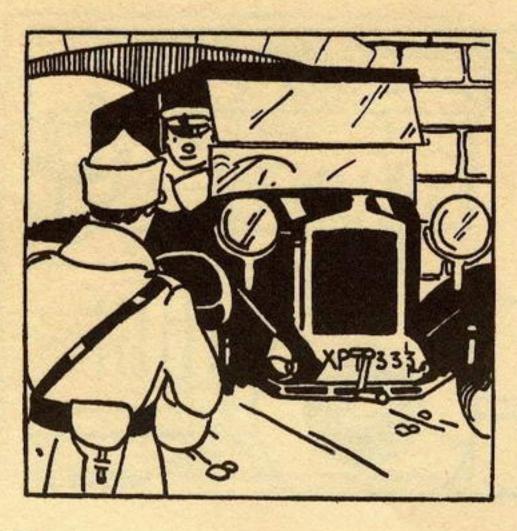






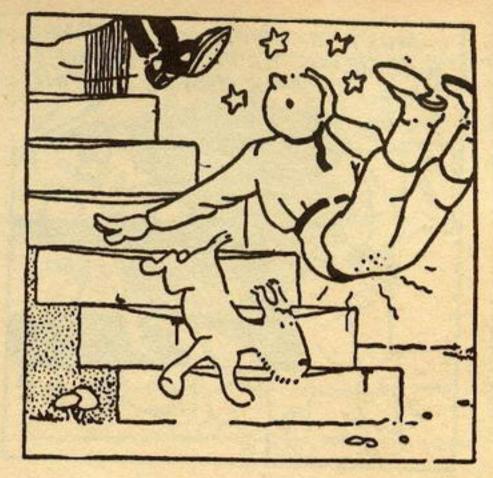


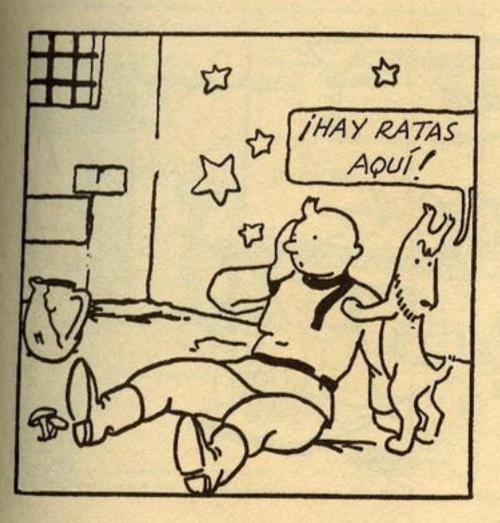












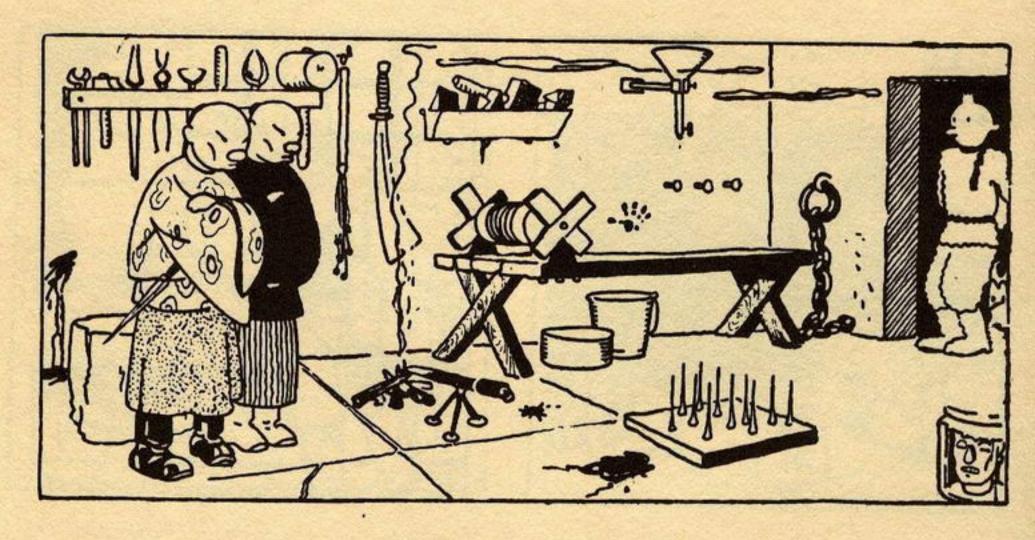




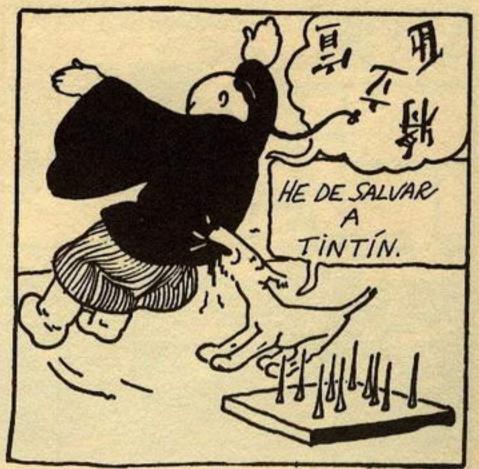


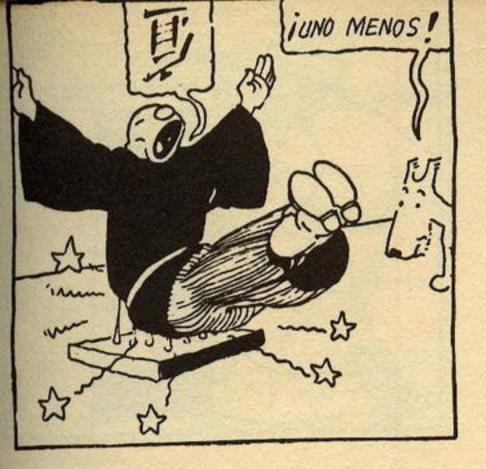


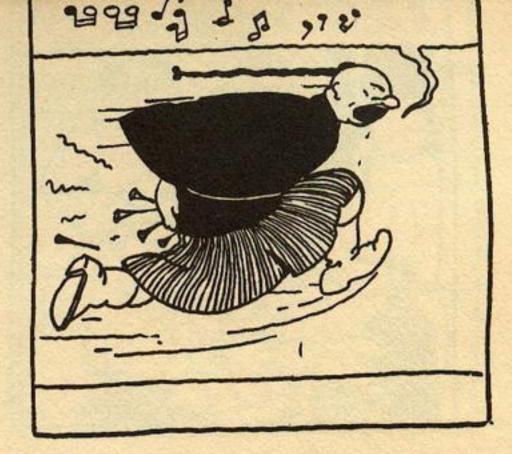






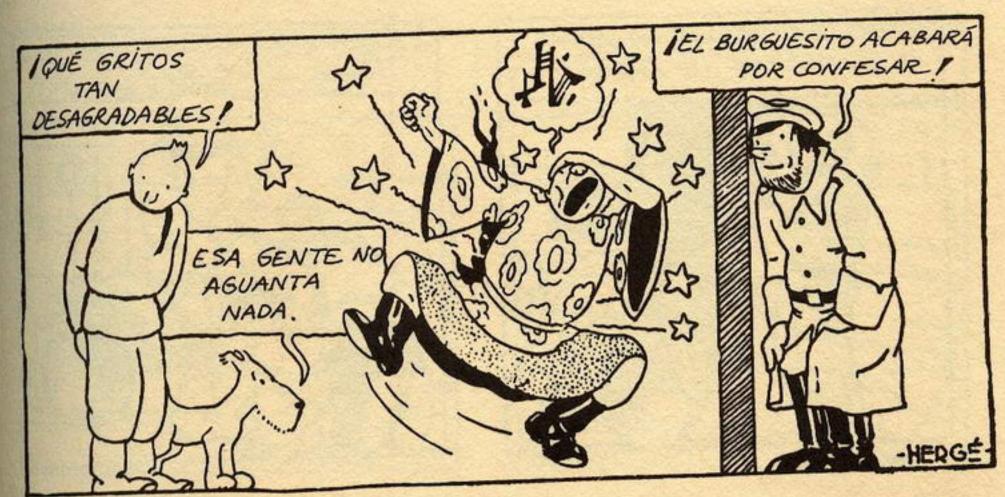






















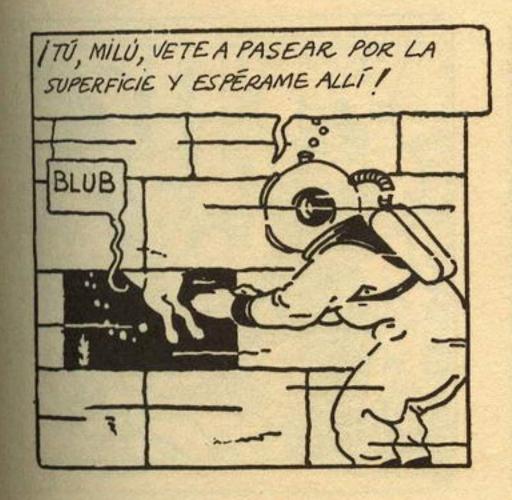


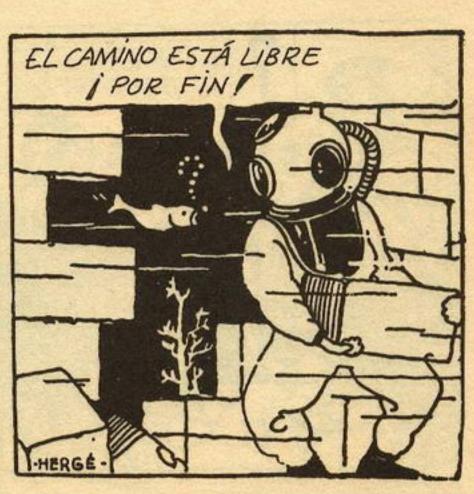




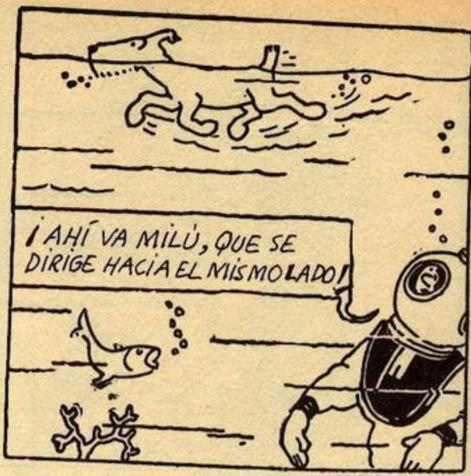






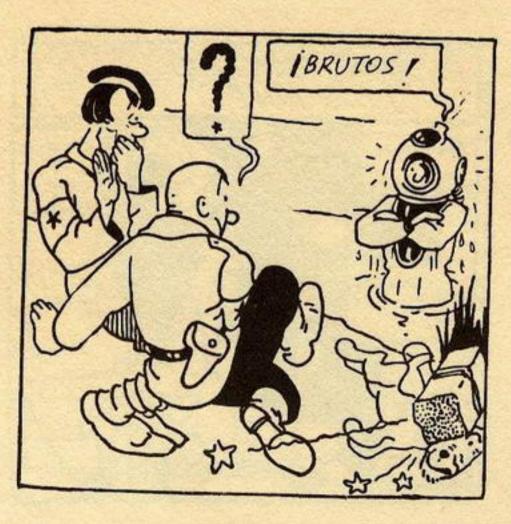


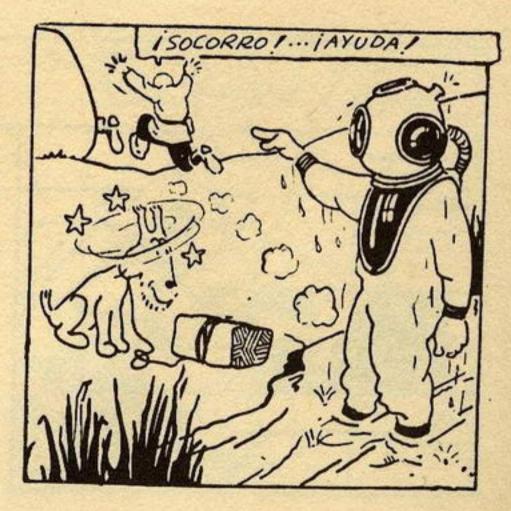


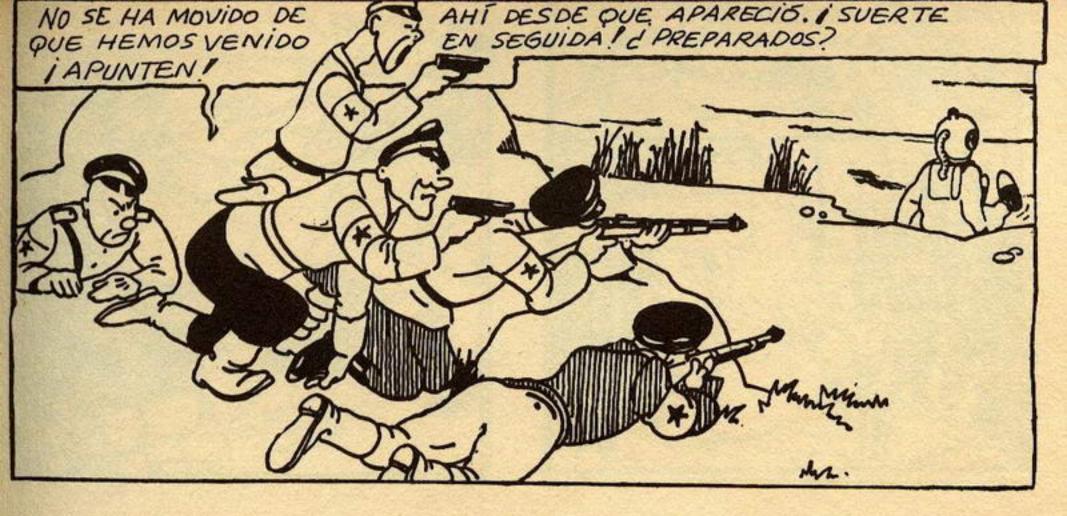


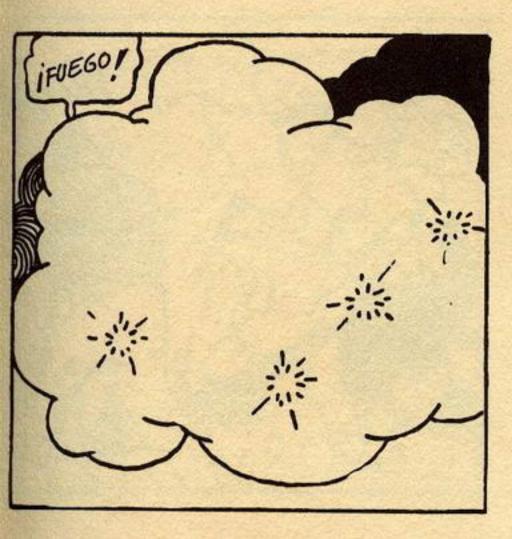












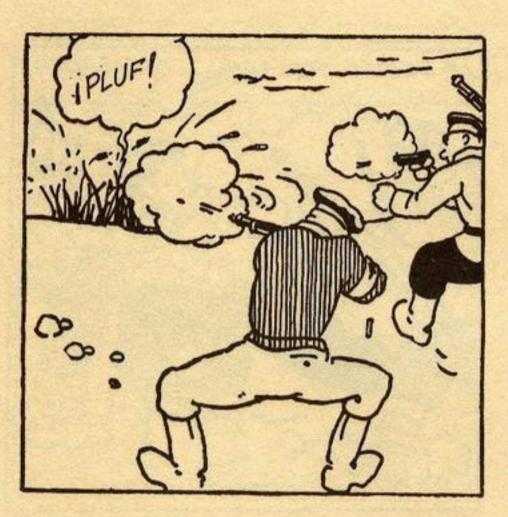


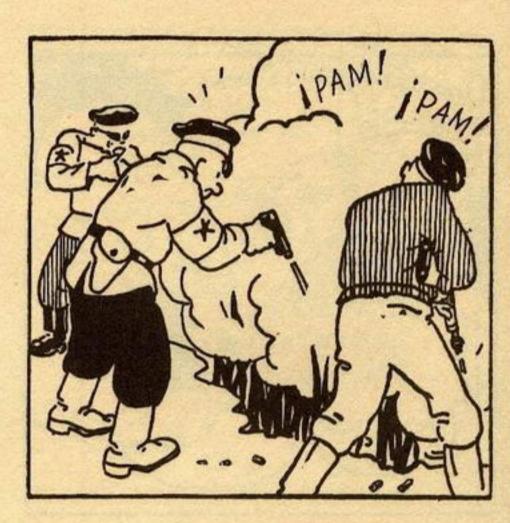






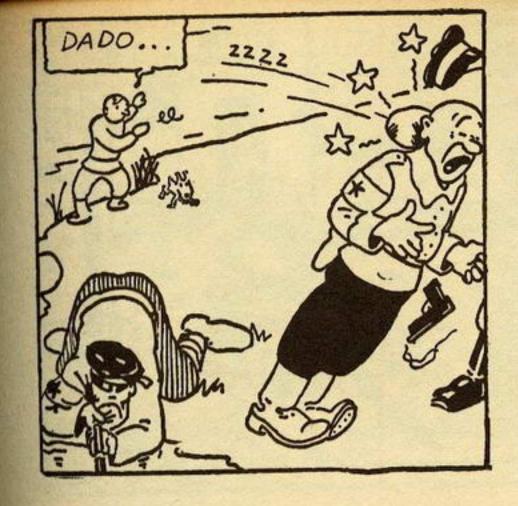


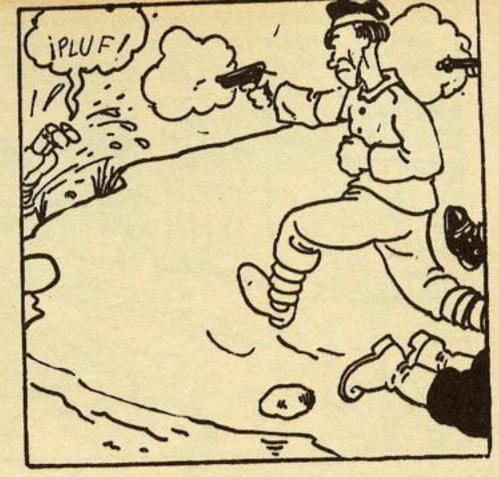








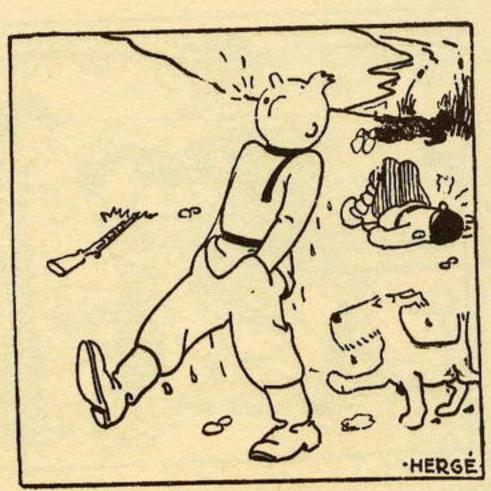












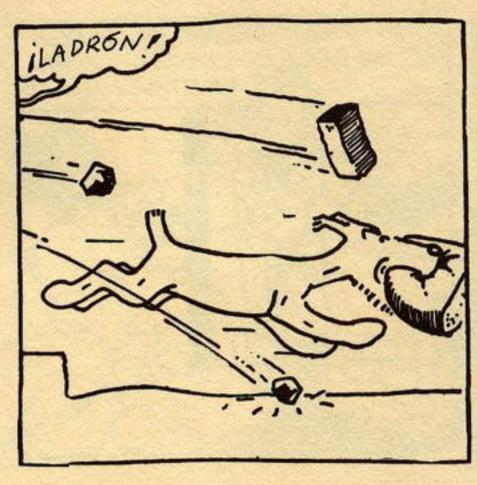




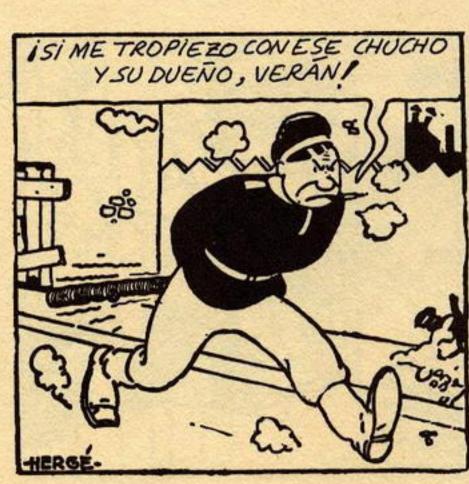








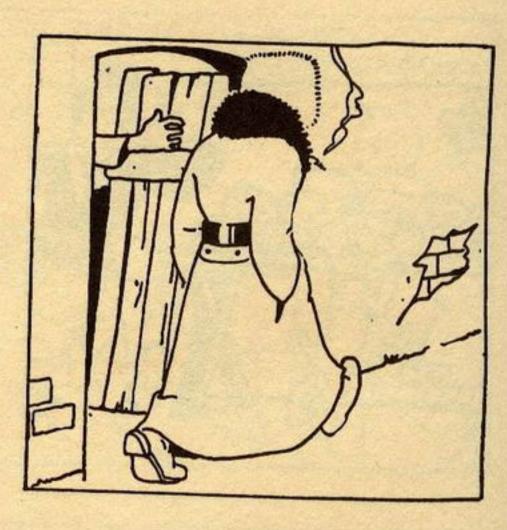


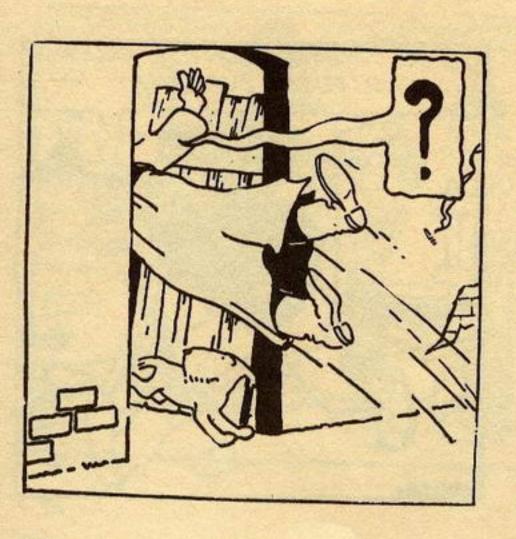


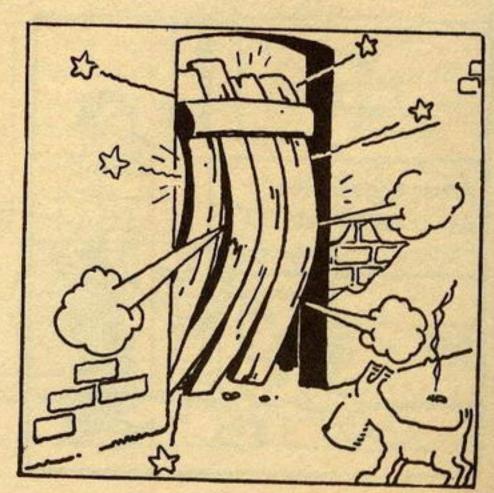












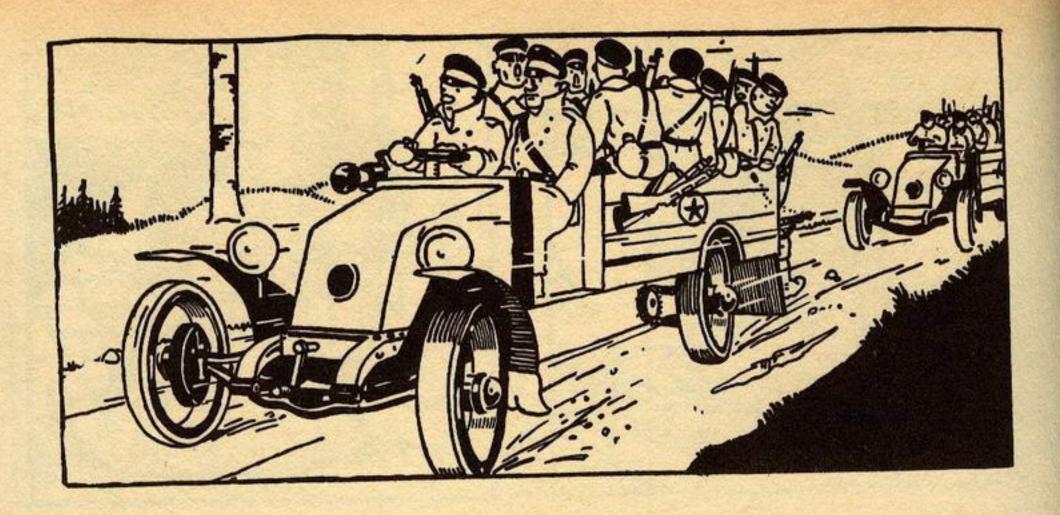




































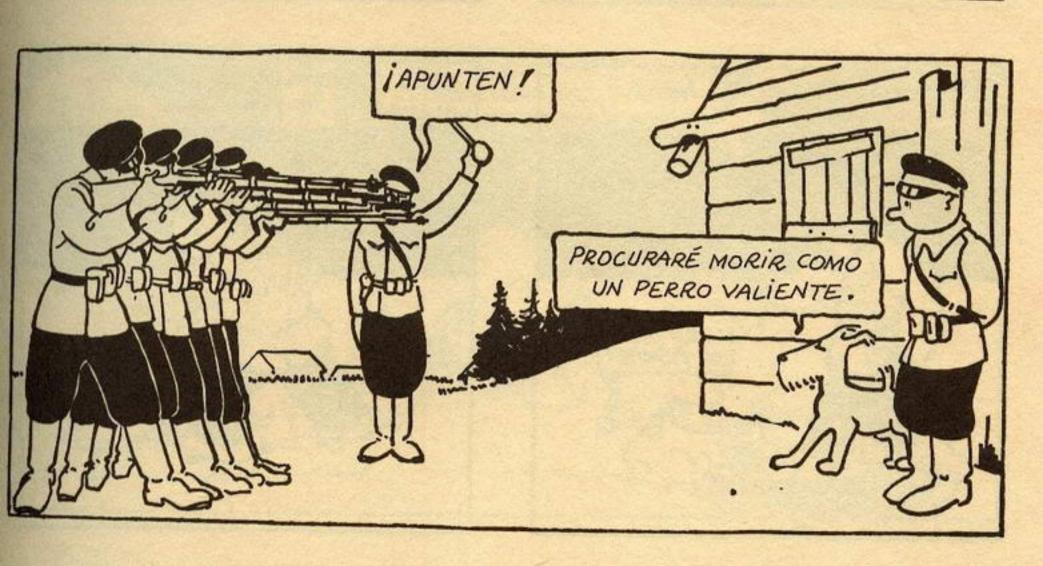


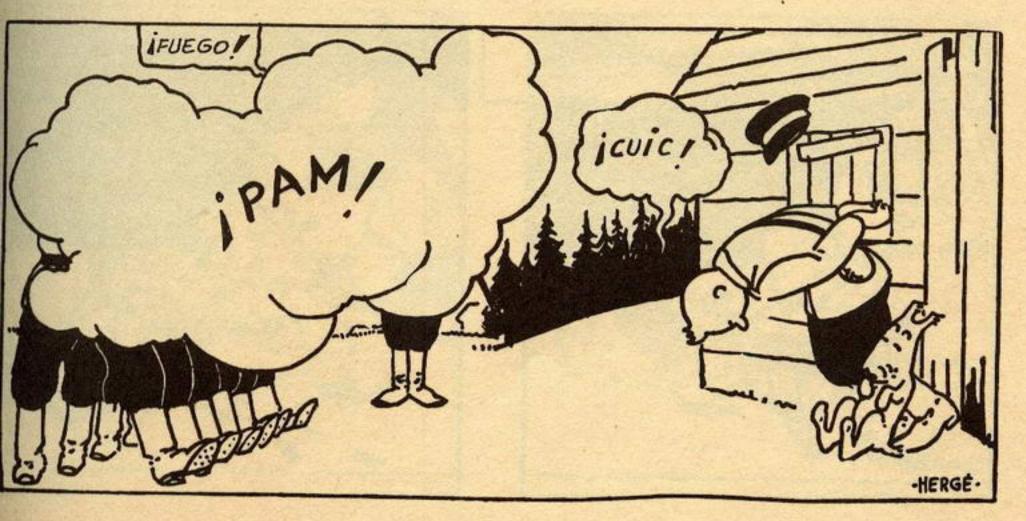




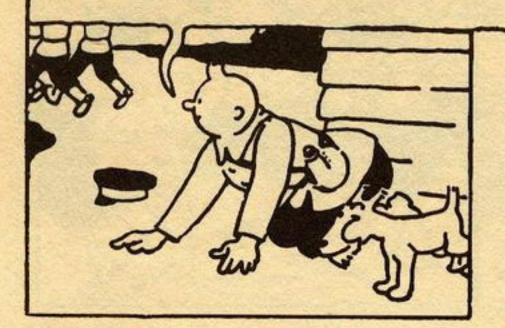








I SUERTE QUE DURANTE EL VIAJE EN EL CAMIÓN QUITE LA PÓLVORA DE LOS CARTUCHOS Y CAMBIÉ LAS BALAS POR PAPEL MASTICADO

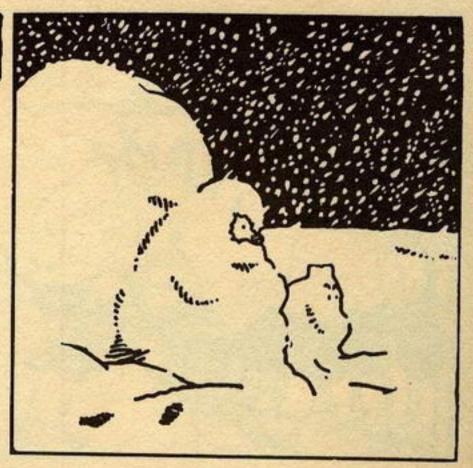










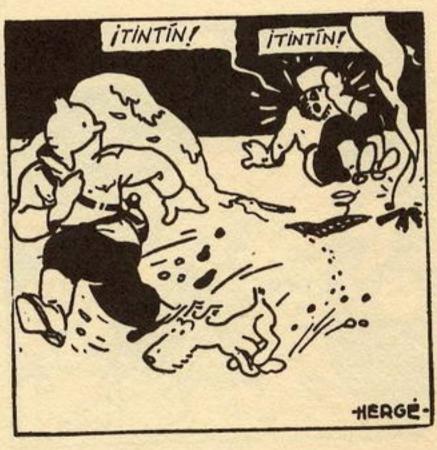


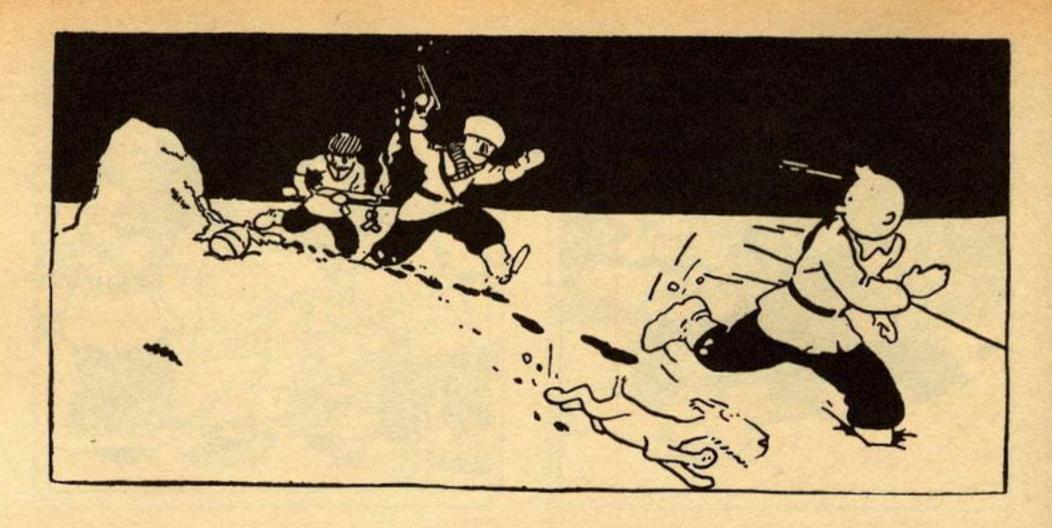


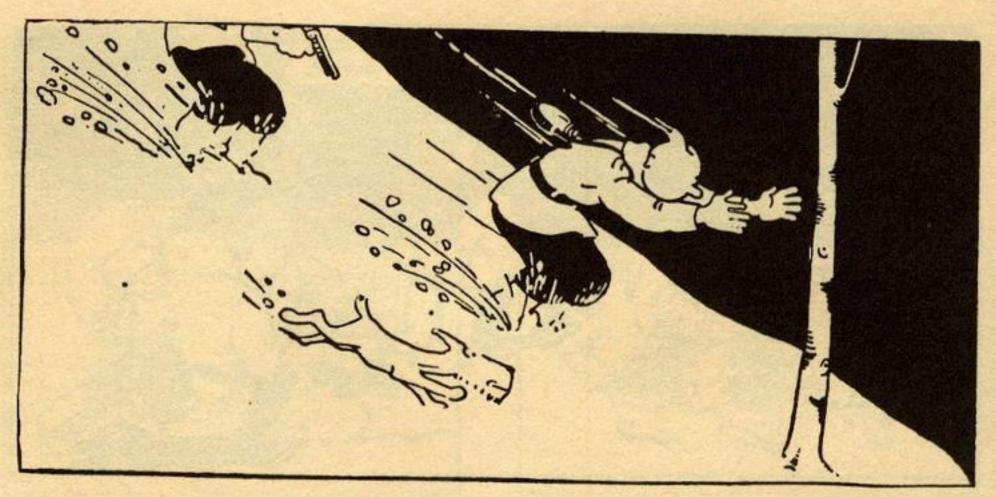








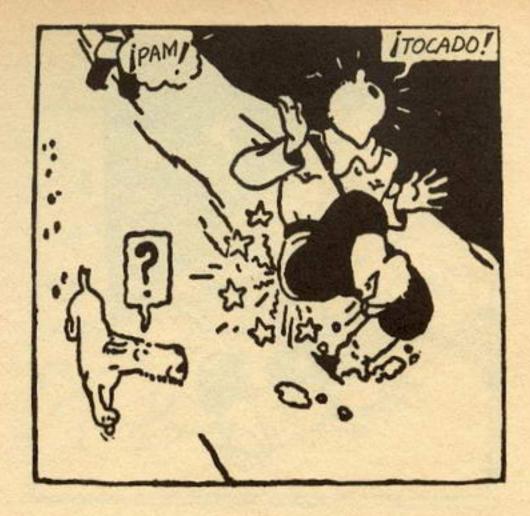










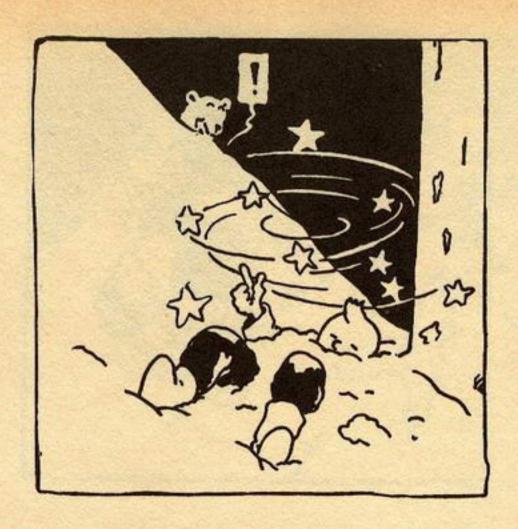


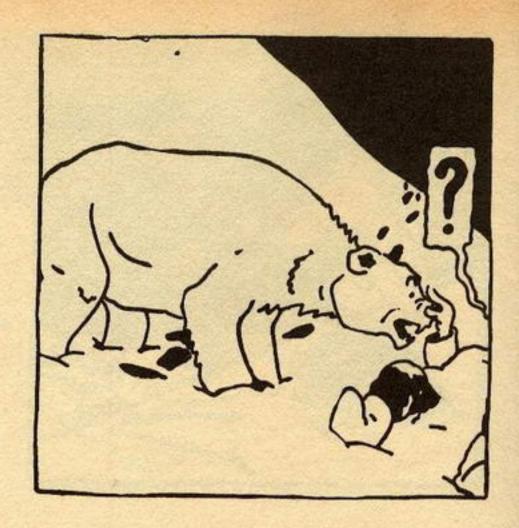


















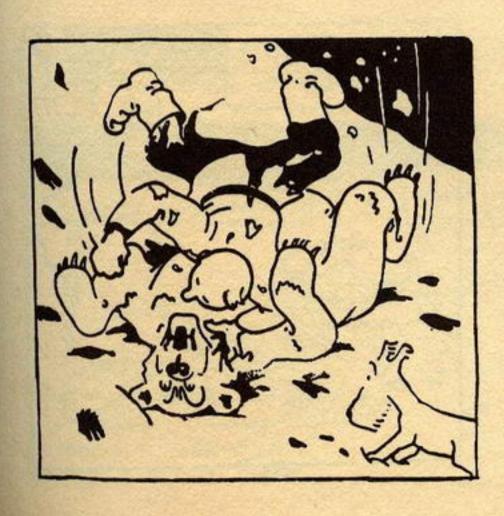


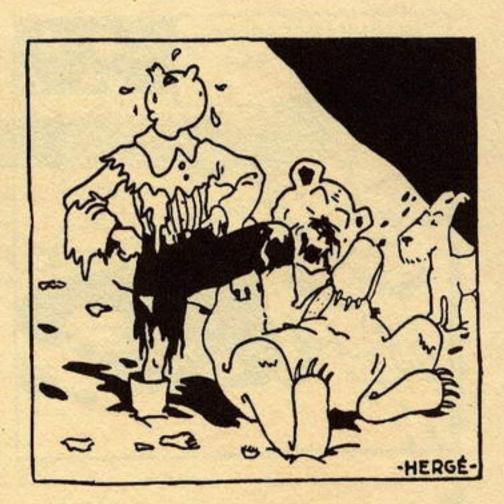




























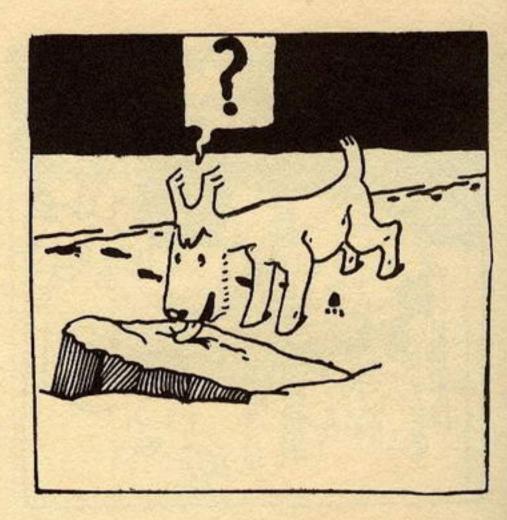








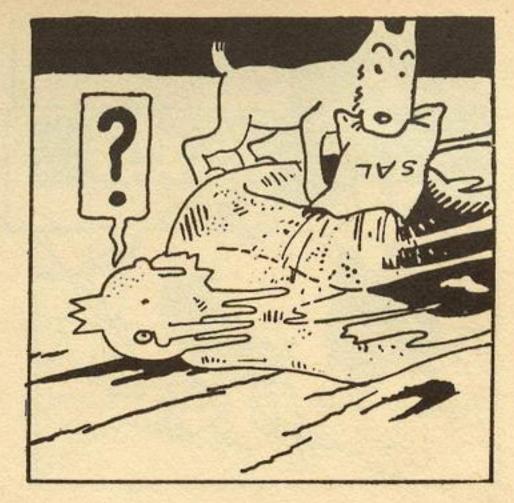






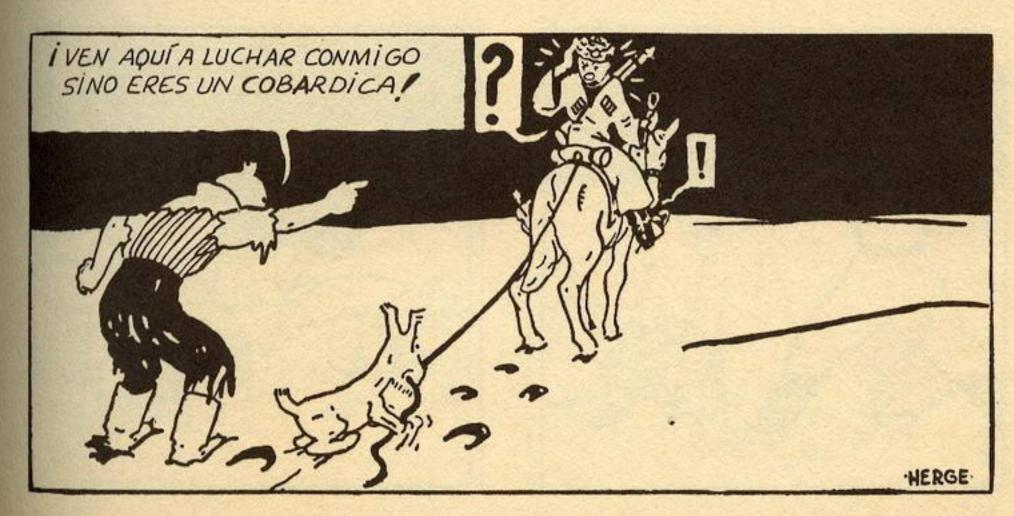








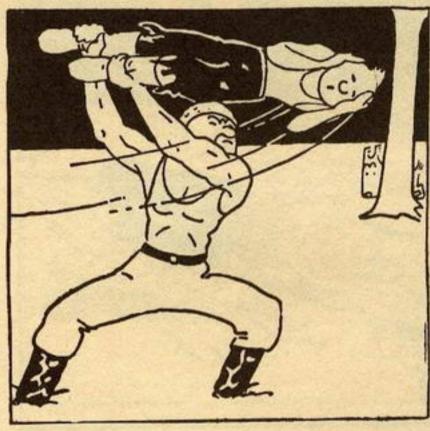


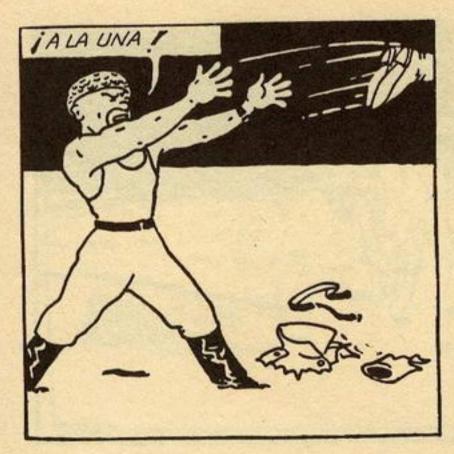


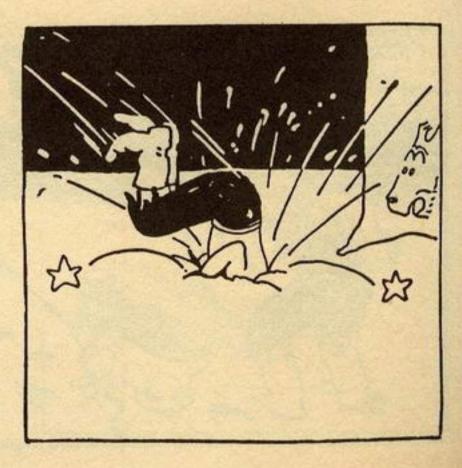






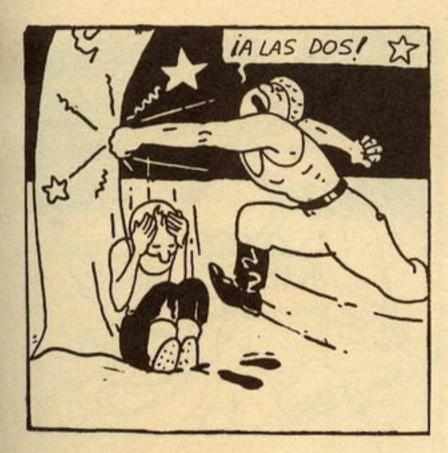














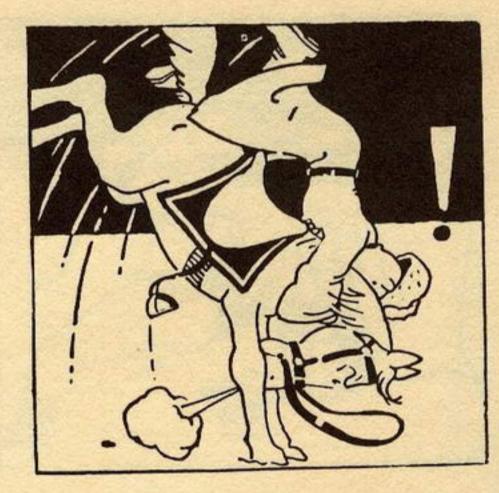
































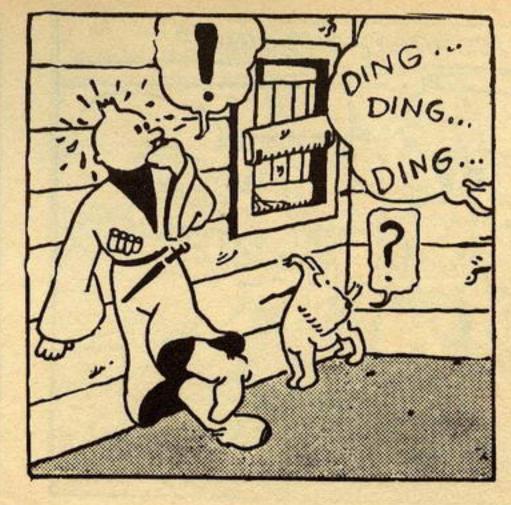




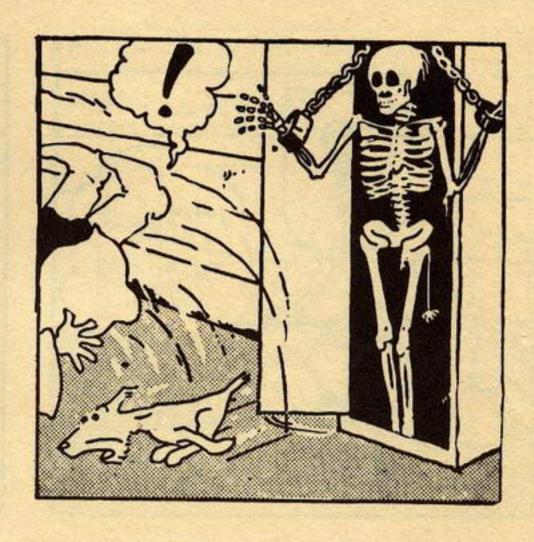




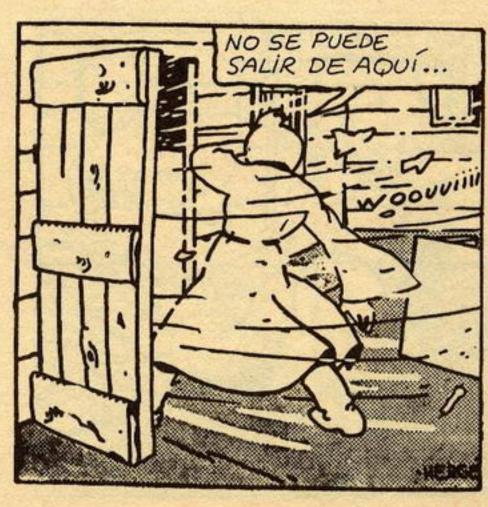
























AQUÍ HAY UNA ESCALERA METÁLI-CA QUE LLEVA AL POZO QUE HE DESCUBIERTO EN MIS EXCAVACIO-NES... ME INTRIGA...

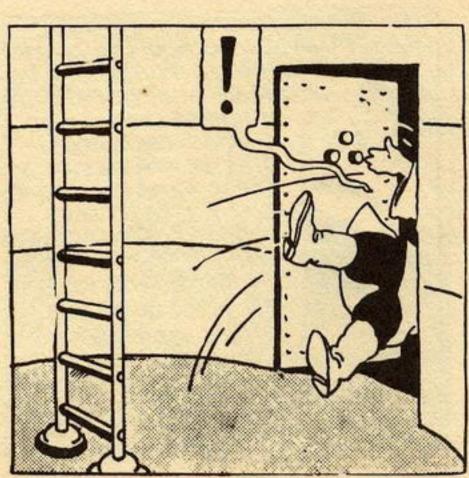


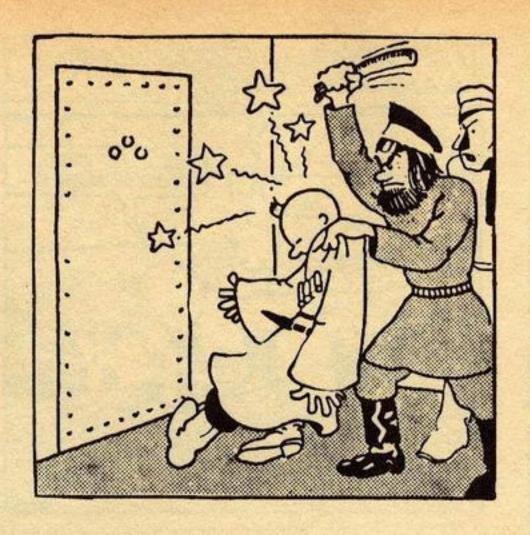








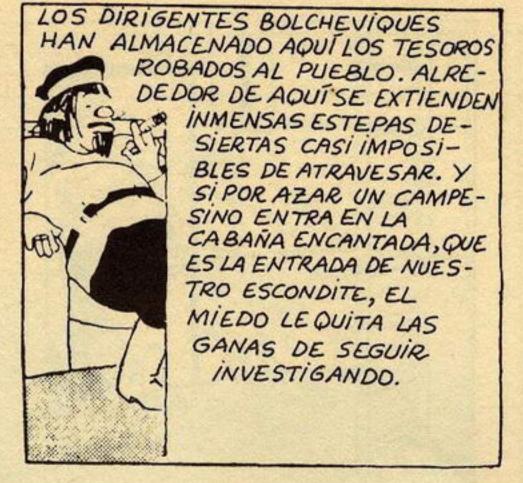










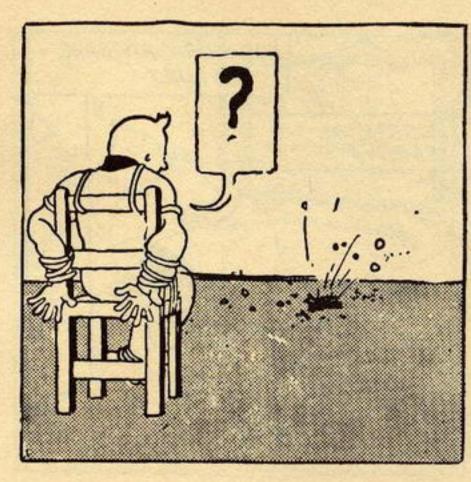










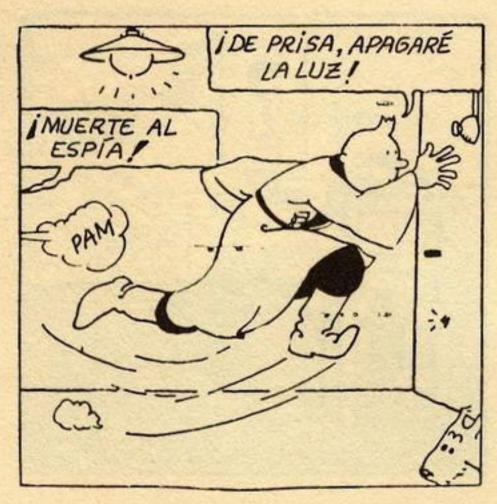






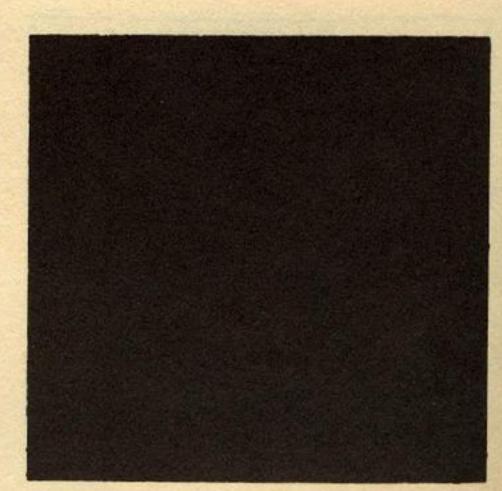














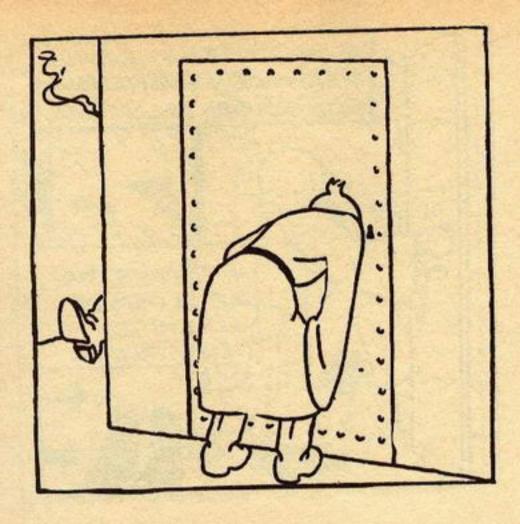


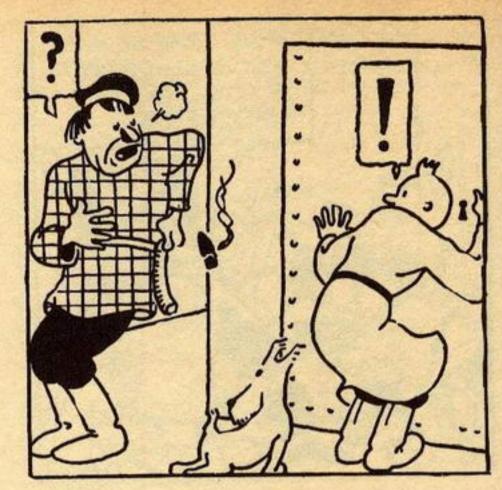


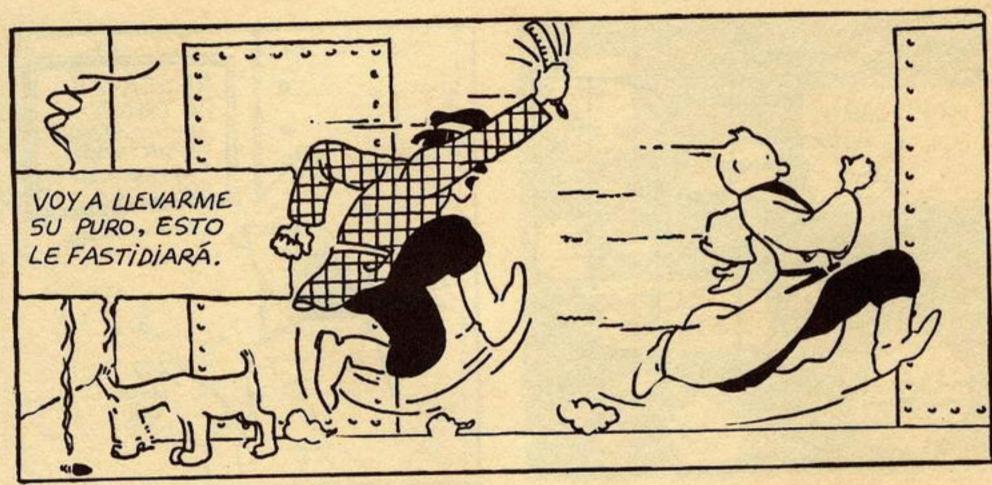
















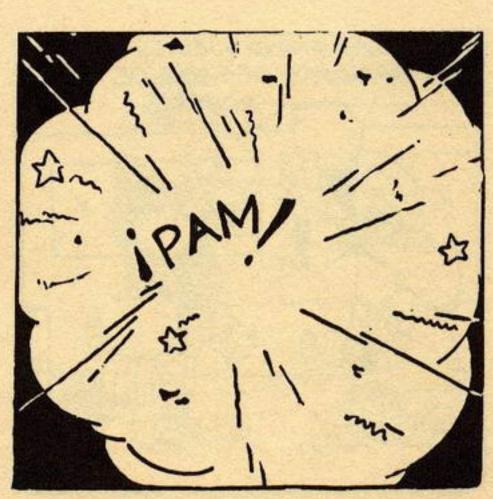


















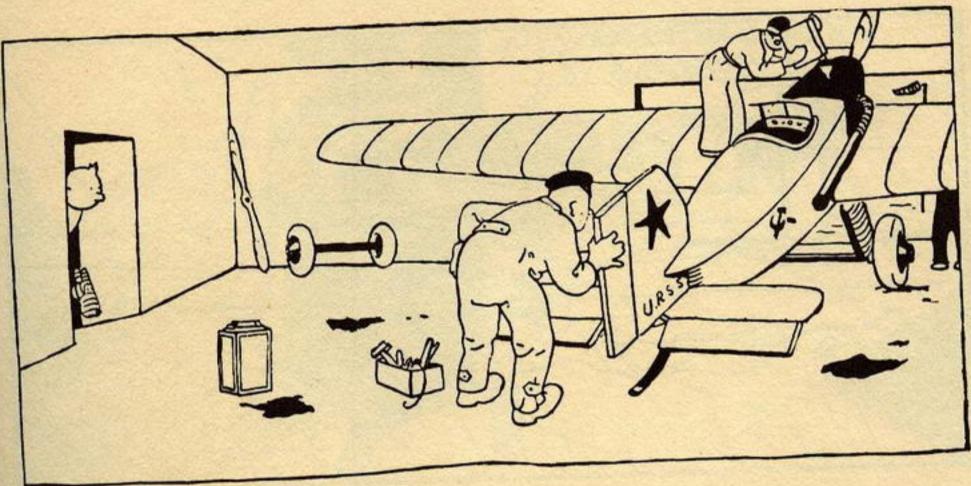










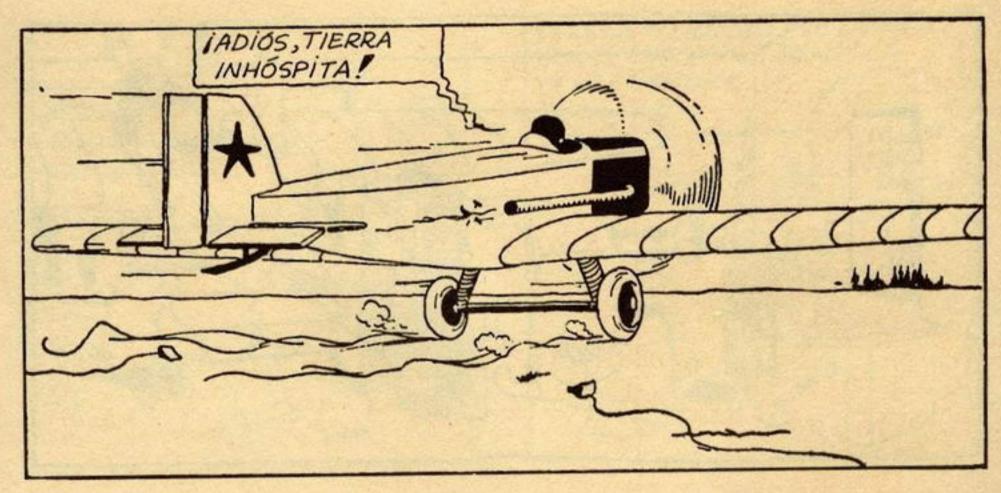












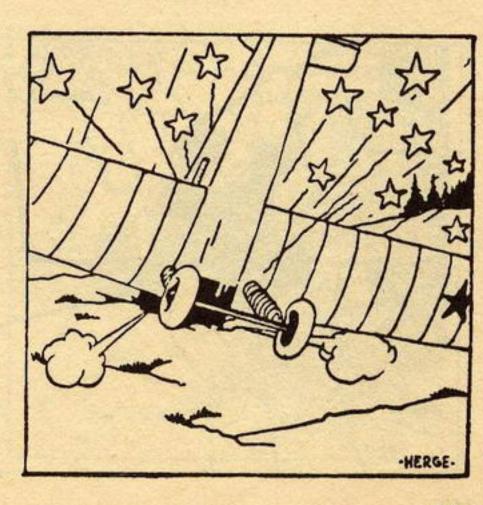






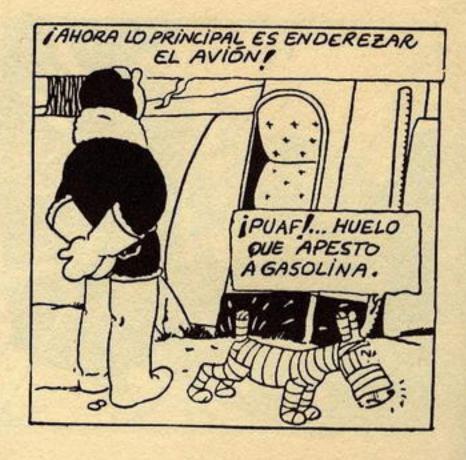








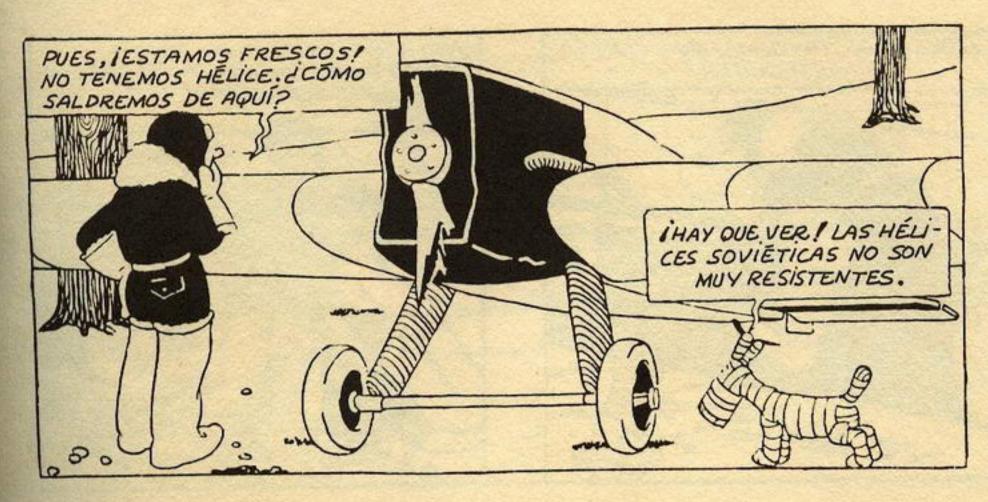


















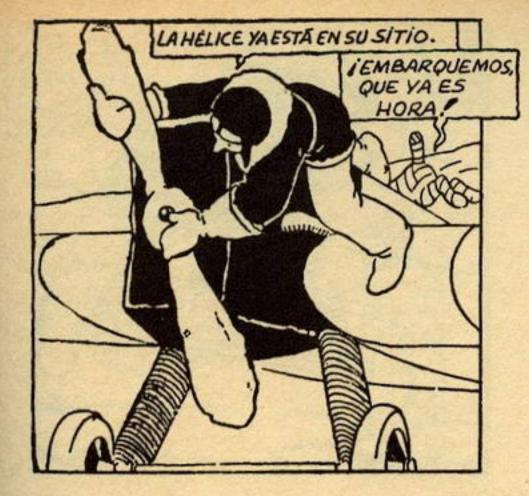


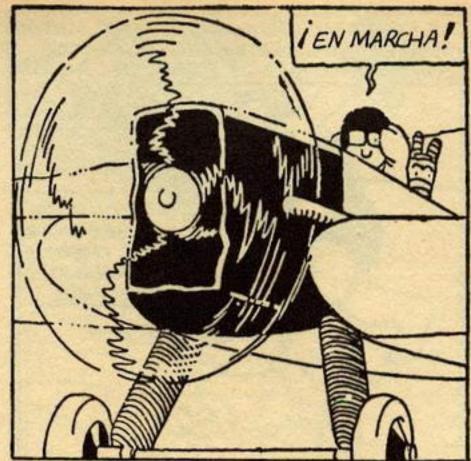










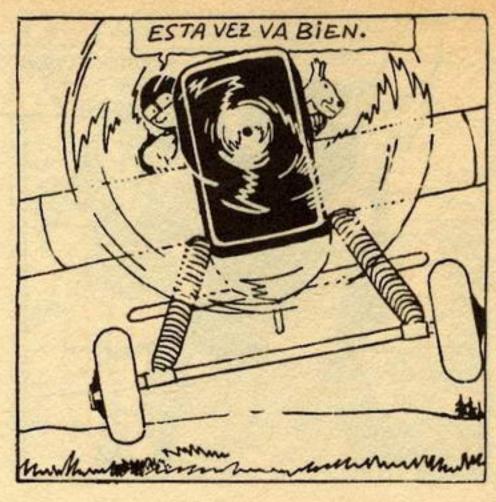




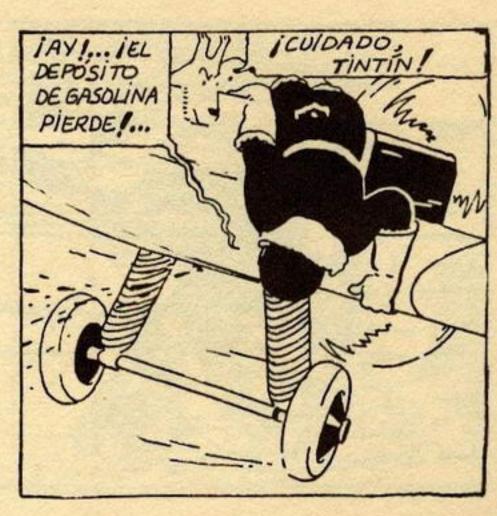


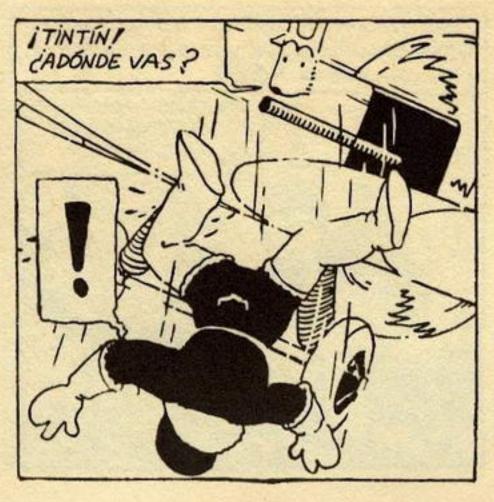






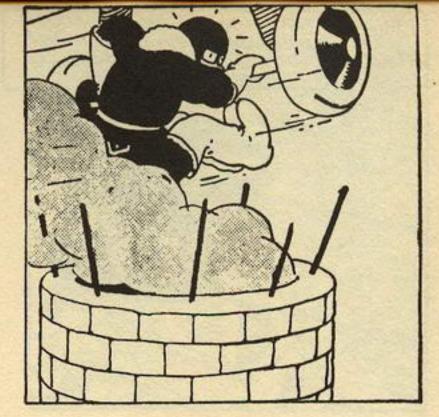












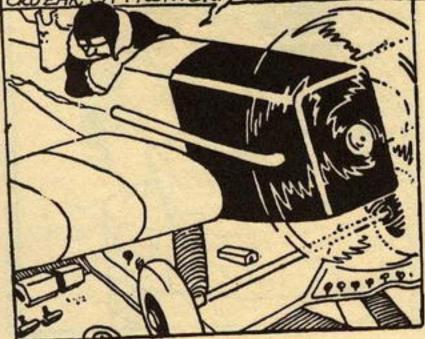








ISINO ME EQUIVOCO... ES EL AEROPUER-TO DE TEMPELHOF, CERCA DE BERLÍN! PUES HACE RATO QUE HEMOS DEBIDO DE CRUZAR, LA FRONTERA RUSA.









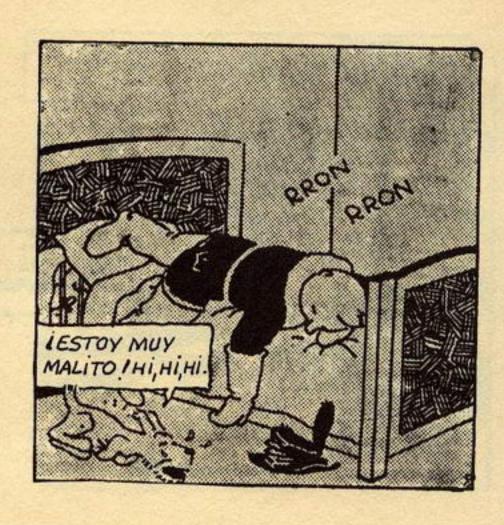


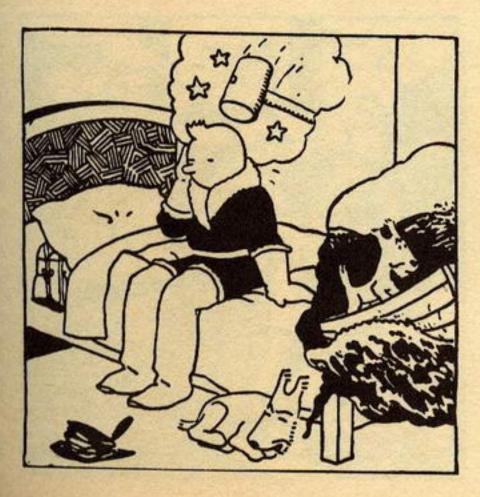


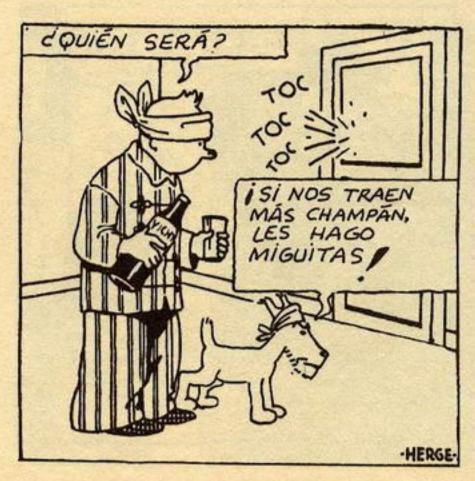










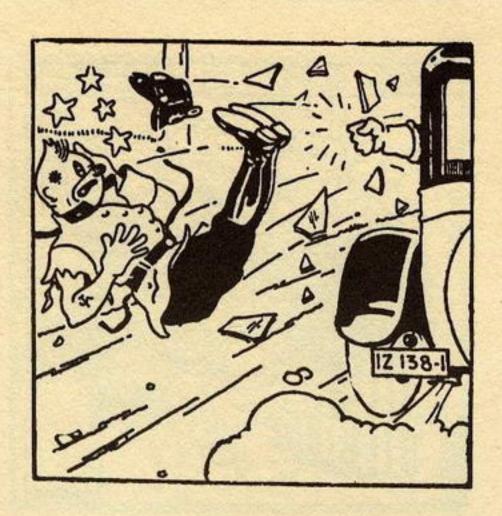


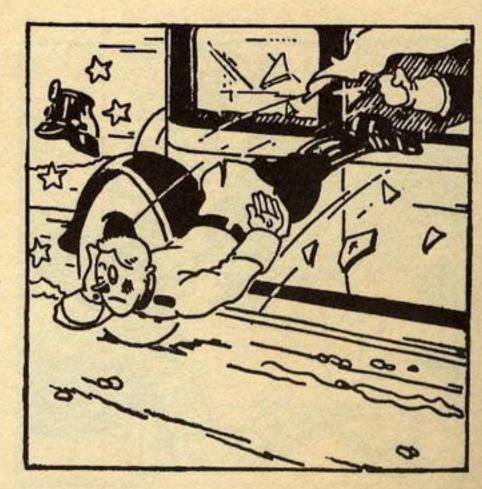


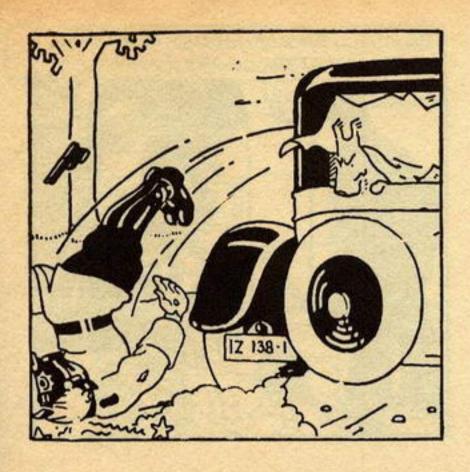


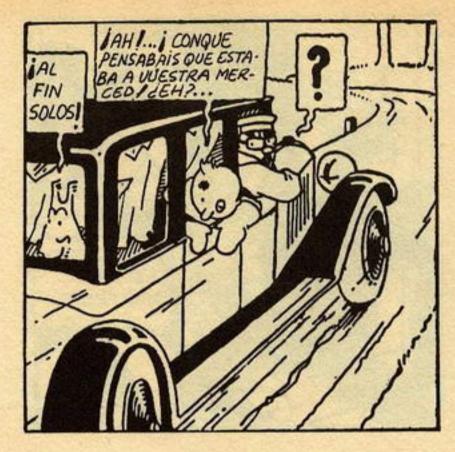












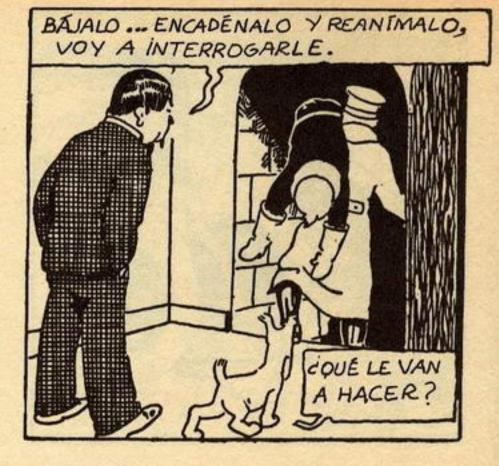


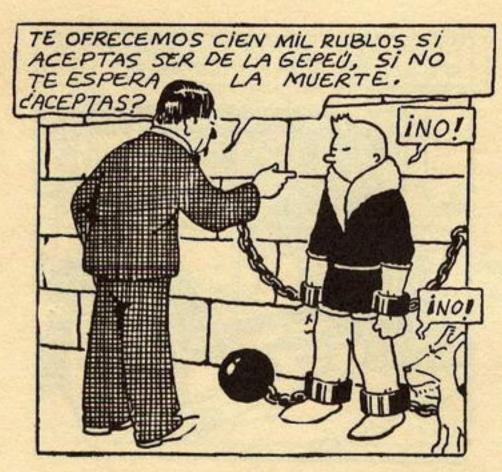






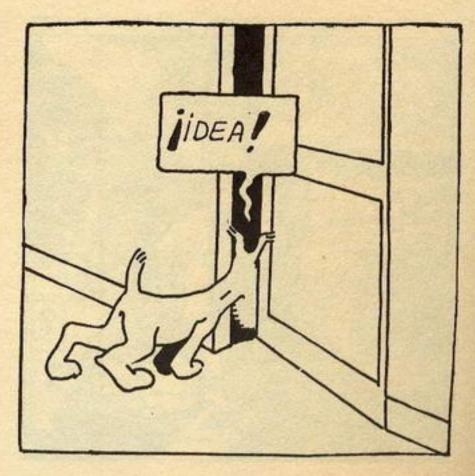






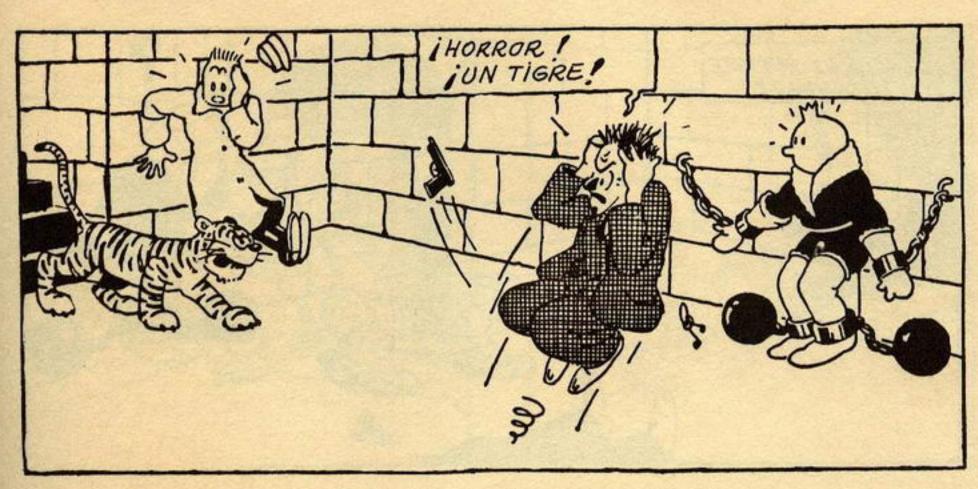






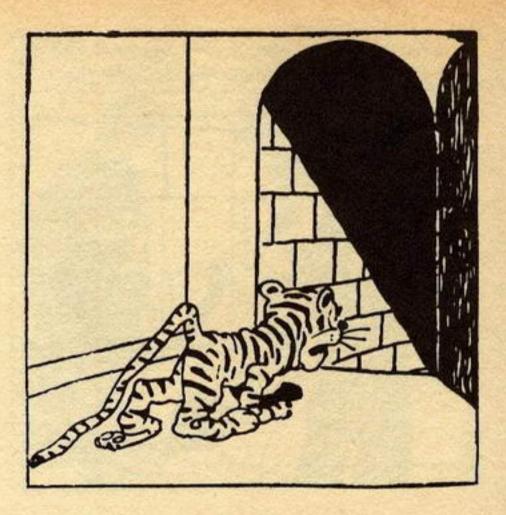


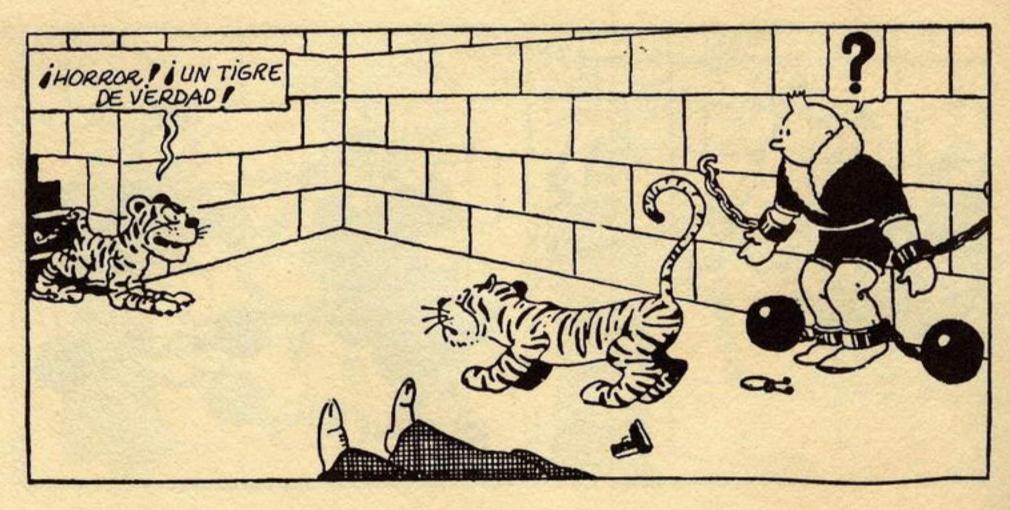


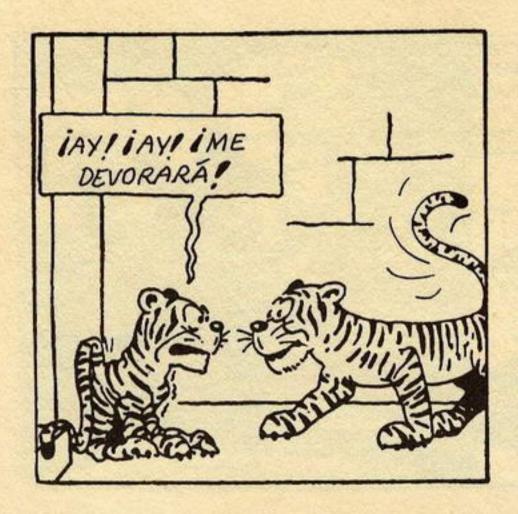


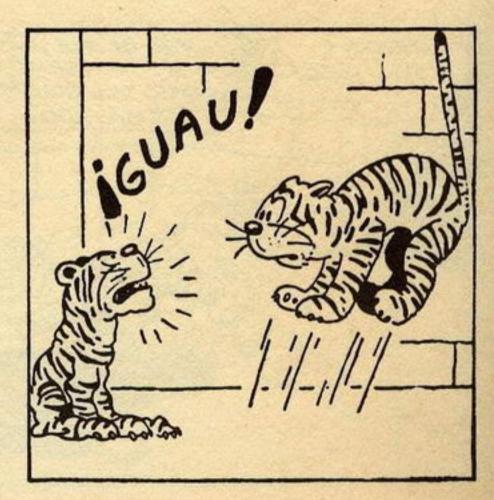


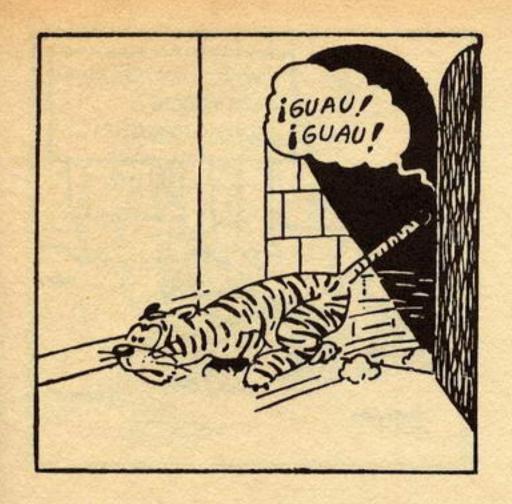




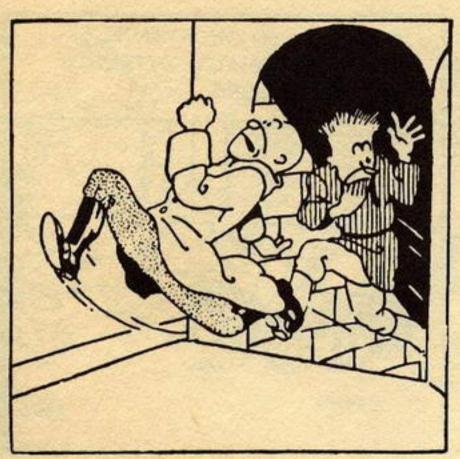


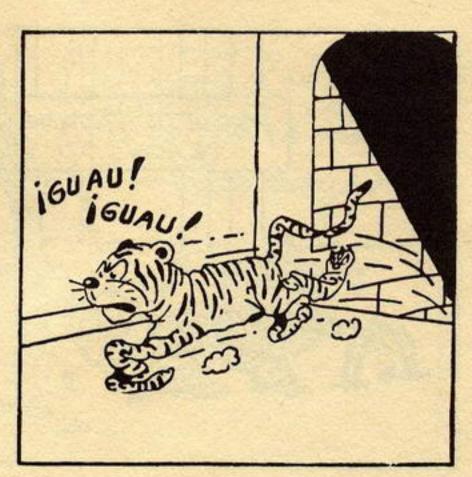


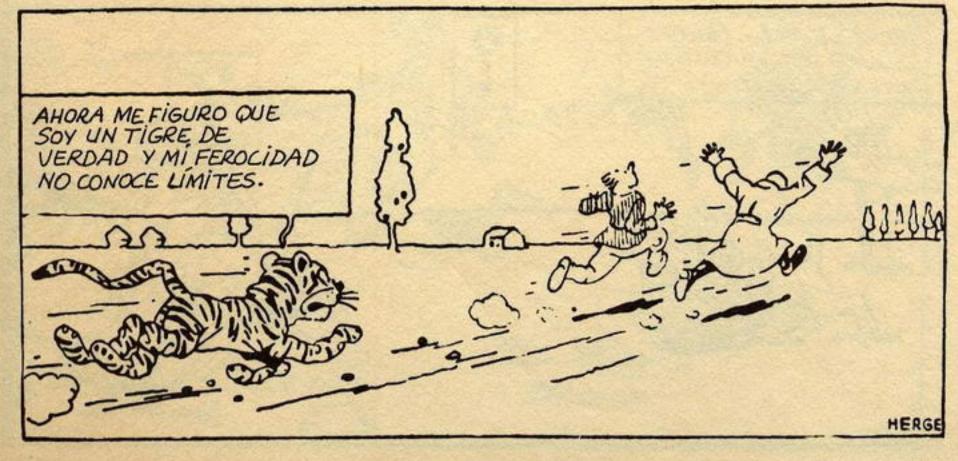










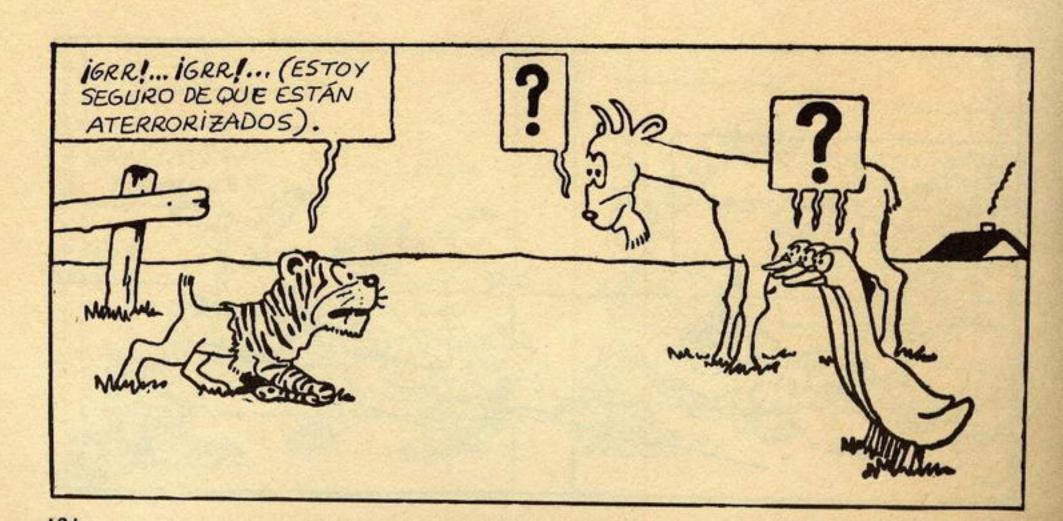


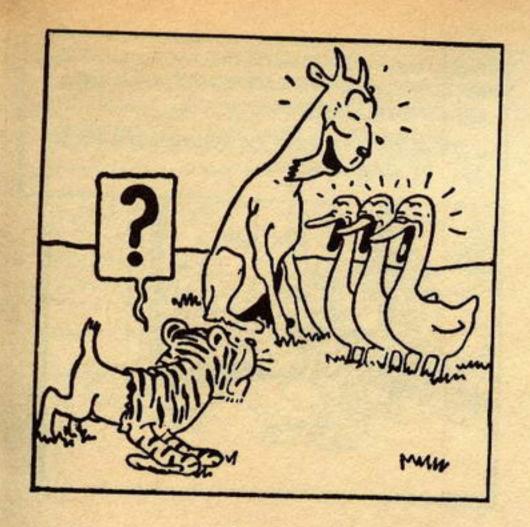


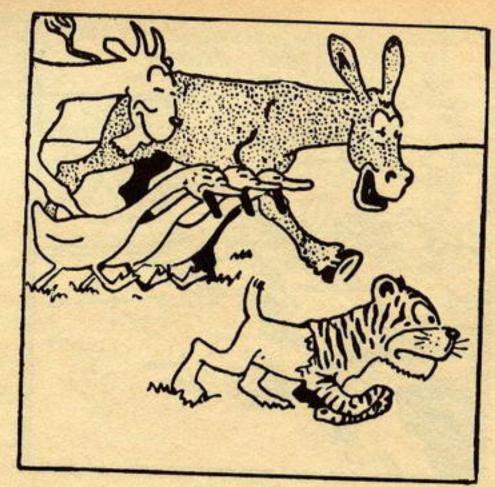




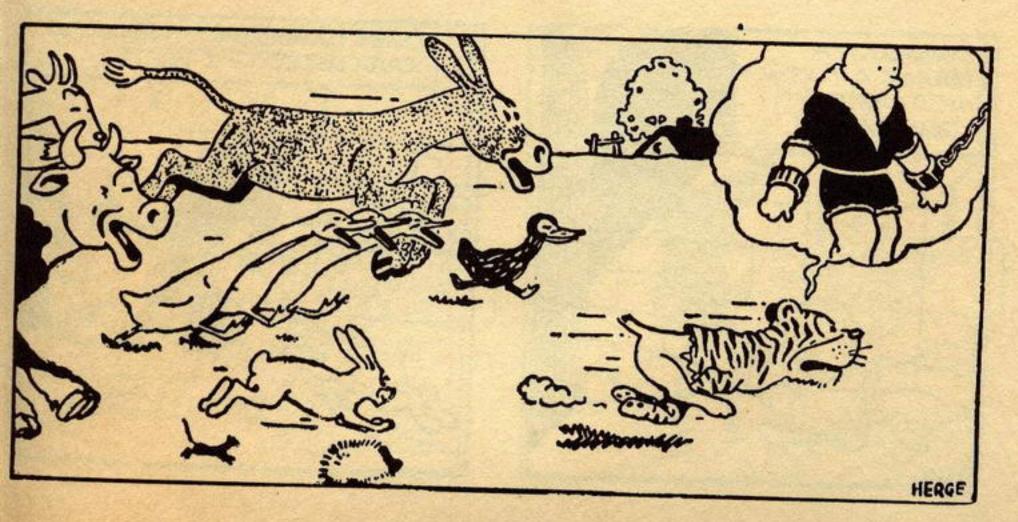














PERO ... i SISÓLO LLEVO MEDIO DISFRAZ DE TIGRE!... NO ME EXTRAÑA QUE SE RIERAN DE MÍ.

VOY A QUITARME LA OTRA MITAD Y YA VERÁN ESOS.

