

Walt Disney's

UNCLE SCROOGE

in
LAST SLED TO DAWSON



MR. McDUCK! PLEASE!
YOU **MUST** ANSWER
THESE TELEGRAMS!

CAN'T I TAKE A **SHORT**
BREAK? JUST A QUICK
DIP IN THE BIN?



IF YOU WANT TO KEEP THE CASH
AT THE 99-FOOT MARK, YOU'D
BETTER DEAL WITH THESE
CRISES!

AGAIN? I
JUST DID THAT
AN HOUR AGO!



THOSE WERE JUST THE MORNING
DISASTERS FROM THE SOUTH
PACIFIC!



NOW IT'S DAWN IN EASTERN ASIA! A VOLCANO
ERUPTED OVERNIGHT NEAR YOUR TAPIOCA
FIELDS IN JAVA, AND YOUR GONG FACTORY IN
HONG KONG JUST DISCOVERED AN EXPORT
ERROR!

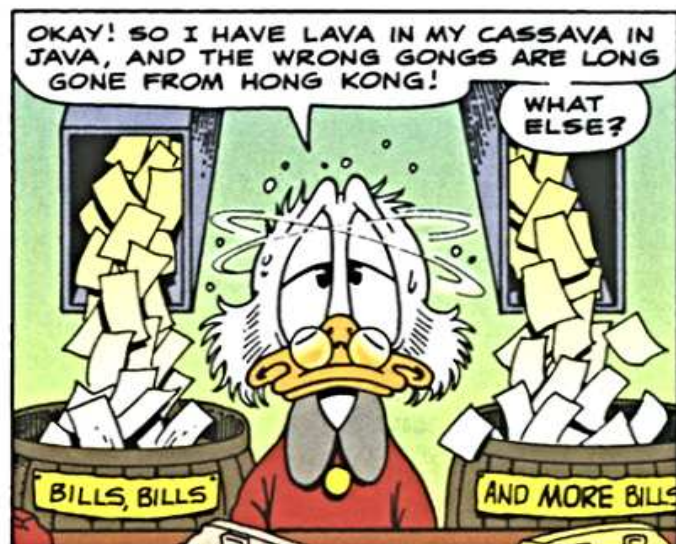
TICK
TICK
TICK

RING!

RING! R-RING!

LUKE
WARM
LINE

SAME
OLD
LINE



OKAY! SO I HAVE LAVA IN MY CASSAVA IN
JAVA, AND THE WRONG GONGS ARE LONG
GONE FROM HONG KONG!

WHAT
ELSE?

BILLS, BILLS

AND MORE BILLS

YOUR OSTRICH HERDS STAMPEDED AT MIDNIGHT IN THE TRANSVAAL, AND AN EVENING STORM FLOATED YOUR CORK CROP OUT TO SEA IN PORTUGAL!

ENOUGH! HASN'T ANYTHING GONE RIGHT?



YES! THE AFTERNOON MAIL WAS RIGHT ON TIME!



SIGH I'M RUNNING ON A FINANCIAL TREADMILL THAT NEVER SLOWS DOWN!



BUT I LOVE IT! THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS IS TO ENJOY YOUR WORK AND, MAN, I DO!



STILL...SOMETIMES I CAN'T HELP REMEMBERING THE DAYS WHEN LIFE WAS SIMPLER! AND SOMETIMES I WONDER HOW THINGS MIGHT HAVE TURNED OUT IF...



GREAT HONK! A TELEGRAM FROM CANADA--FROM MY WHITEHORSE BANK! BUYING IT WAS THE FIRST INVESTMENT I EVER MADE!



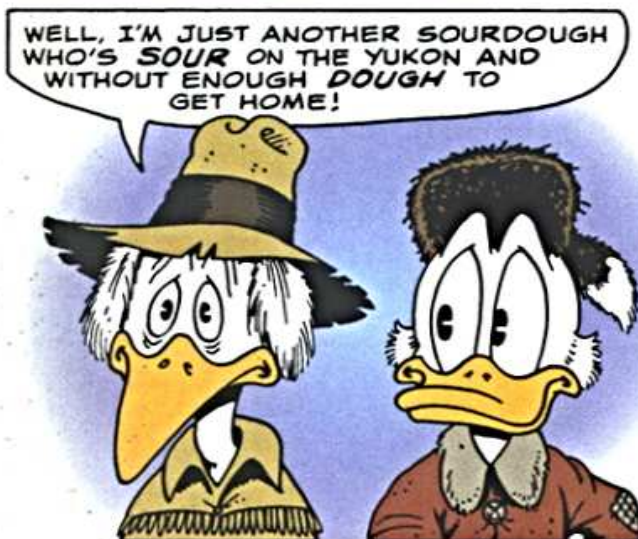
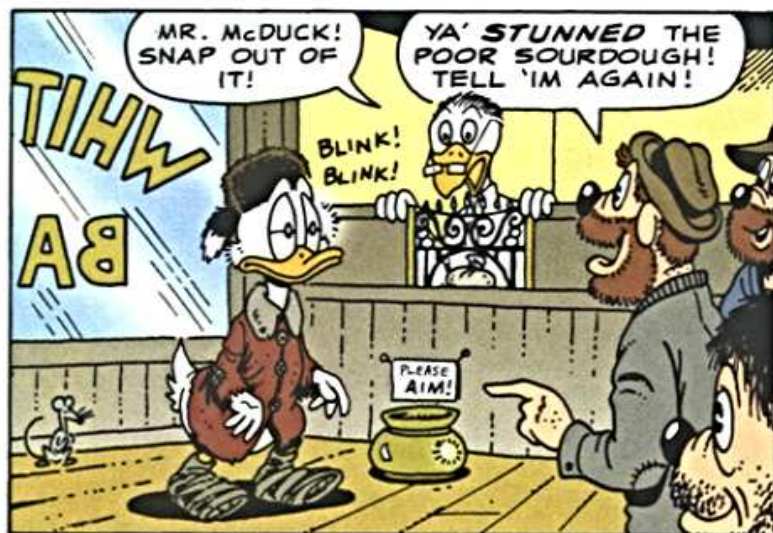
WOW! THE KLONDIKE BANK OF WHITEHORSE! THAT NAME SURE TAKES ME BACK...

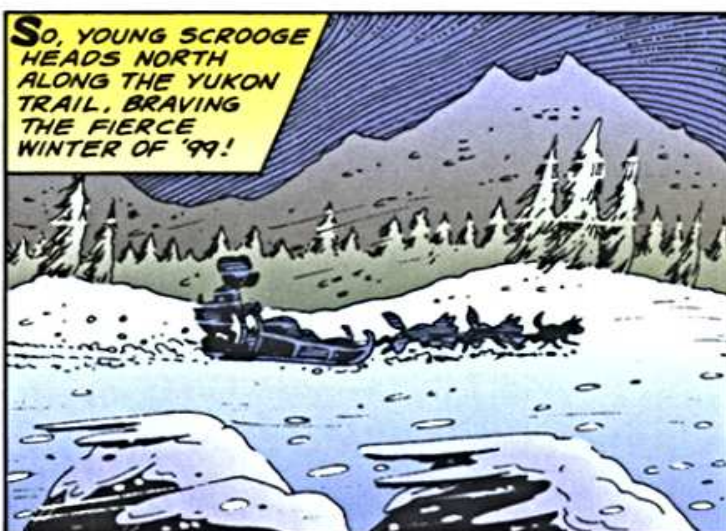
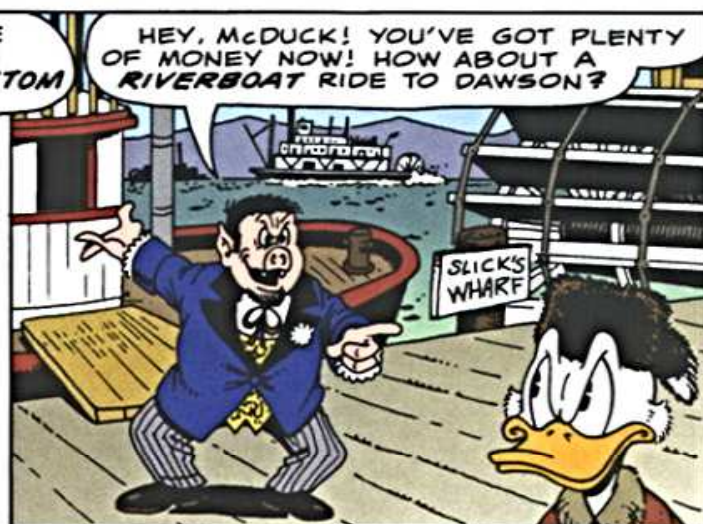
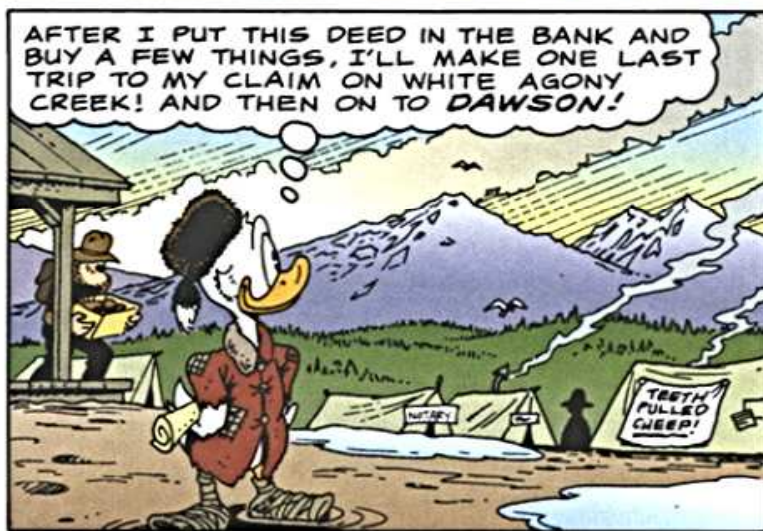
MR. MCDUCK! YOUR NEPHEWS ARE HERE TO SEE YOU! MR. MCDUCK!...

MR. MCDUCK! MR. MCDUCK!

HUH? WHAT?







FINALLY, HE REACHES
WHITE AGONY CREEK IN THE
COLD HEART OF THE KLONDIKE...
THE GLORY HOLE HE'S MINED
FOR THREE LONG YEARS!

THERE! I COULDN'T
LEAVE BEHIND WHAT'S
ON THIS SLED!



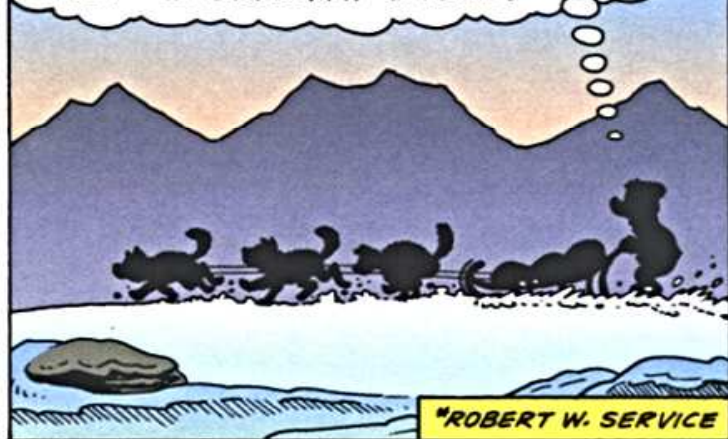
NOW MY PATH TAKES ME OVER
MOOSEHIDE MOUNTAIN TO
DAWSON... WILDEST BOOMTOWN
OF THE YUKON TERRITORY!



FAREWELL, WHITE AGONY! YOU'VE MADE
ME **RICH**, BUT I FOUGHT YOU FOR EVERY
NUGGET I DUG OUT OF YOU!



AND I ENJOYED EVERY MINUTE OF IT! I
LOVE THIS LAND! WHAT WAS IT THAT
POET* IN SKAGWAY SAID...?



THERE'S GOLD, AND IT'S HAUNTING AND HAUNTING,
IT'S LURING ME ON AS OF OLD!
YET IT ISN'T THE GOLD THAT I'M WANTING
SO MUCH AS JUST FINDING THE GOLD!



IT'S THE GREAT, BIG, BROAD LAND 'WAY UP
YONDER!
IT'S THE FORESTS WHERE SILENCE HAS
LEASE!



IT'S THE BEAUTY THAT THRILLS ME WITH WONDER!
IT'S THE STILLNESS THAT FILLS ME WITH PEACE!



MUSH, YOU KYOODLES! GET THIS CARGO TO DAWSON BY NIGHTFALL AND IT'S CARIBOU STEAKS ALL AROUND!



UH-OH! EITHER I MADE A WRONG TURN SOMEWHERE, OR THE SNOW IS COVERING MY TRAIL MARKERS!



JUMPIN' JACKSNIPES! I'M ON MOOSENECK GLACIER! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR POETRY!



OMIGOSH! A FISSURE OPENED! I'VE GOTTA PULL MY SLED OUT BEFORE IT CLOSES UP AGAIN! GRUNT!



NO GOOD! I'LL HAFTA' JUST SAVE THE DOGS!



GONE! MY SLED IS SEALED SO DEEP INSIDE THAT GLACIER IT'D TAKE ME TILL 1910 TO DIG IT OUT!



AND A **BLIZZARD** IS KICKING UP! HOW WILL I MAKE IT TO DAWSON **NOW?**



MY AMMUNITION WAS ON THE SLED, SO I MIGHT AS WELL USE MY **RIFLE** TO MARK THIS SPOT!



SOMEDAY I'LL FIND MY WAY BACK HERE...
SOMEDAY...



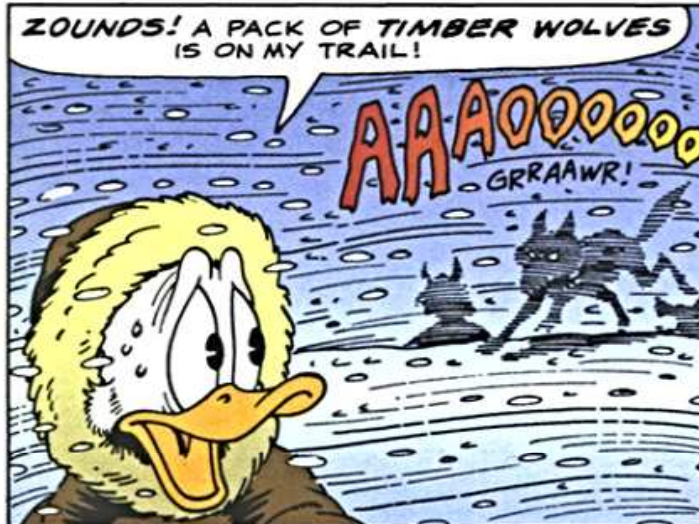
MY BEST BET IS TO HEAD FOR THE YUKON RIVER AND TRY TO HAIL A BOAT!

WHAT'S THAT?



ZOUNDS! A PACK OF **TIMBER WOLVES** IS ON MY TRAIL!

AAAQQQQQQQ
GRRRAWR!



AND THIS DAY STARTED OUT SO **PROMISING!** WHAT WENT WRONG?

GRAWRR! AAQ

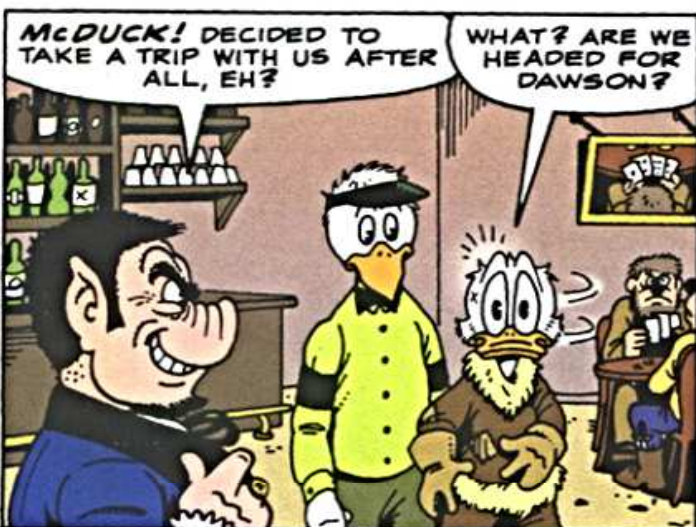


OOPS! I FOUND THE RIVER!

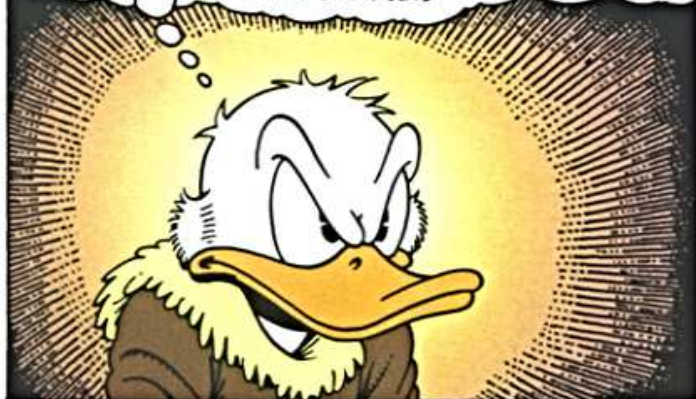


AT LEAST THE END WILL BE **QUICK!** I WON'T LAST A **MINUTE** IN THESE ICY WATERS!





BUT IF THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, I WON'T STOP WITH A MILLION BUCKS! I'LL WORK AND KEEP WORKING UNTIL I DON'T MEASURE MY MONEY BY THE MILLION, BUT BY THE... THE ACRE!



AND I'LL START BY BUYING THE BANK IN WHITEHORSE!

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HE LOST IN THAT GLACIER THAT'S SO VALUABLE?



A SLED FILLED WITH GOLD? A MAP TO THE MOTHER LODE? A POUND OF FRESH COFFEE?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'LL FIND OUT! NOTHING EVER SLIPS THROUGH SOAPY SLICK'S FINGERS!



HEY, DUCK! WHADJA' LOSE IN THAT GLACIER? HUH, DUCK? HAH?



NONE OF YOUR DANG BUSINESS!



WHAT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS? ISN'T THIS THE DAY I'M SUPPOSED TO IRON THE GREEN-BACKS ON MOUND 37-D?



SORRY, NEPHEW! I WAS DAYDREAMING ABOUT A TIME WHEN LIFE WAS LESS HECTIC, LESS COMPLICATED...



...AND, BY GAD, A LOT LESS PROFITABLE! PHOOEY ON IT!

WOW! A TELEGRAM ALL THE WAY FROM THE KLONDIKE!



IT'S FROM YOUR WHITEHORSE BANK, UNCA SCROOGE!

SO WHAT?! THAT BANK HAS BEEN A WHITE ELEPHANT SINCE THE GOLD FIELDS PLAYED OUT!



THEY SAY YOU LEFT STANDING ORDERS TO KEEP TABS ON SOME MARKER IN A GLACIER!

AND THE MARKER AREA IS ABOUT TO FALL INTO THE YUKON RIVER!



MY MARKER? MOOSENECK GLACIER? OH, MY HEAVENLY DAYS! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT FOR YEARS!

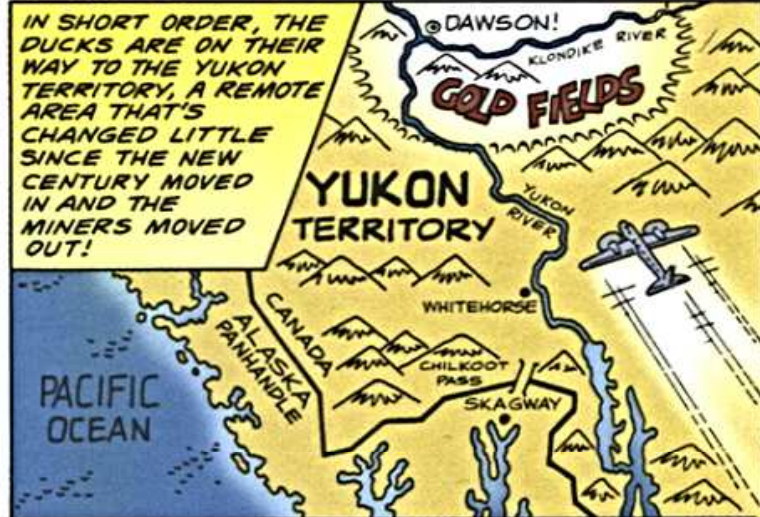


DIG OUT YOUR OVERCOATS AND PACK YOUR BAGS, BOYS!

WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE KLONDIKE... AGAIN!!!



IN SHORT ORDER, THE DUCKS ARE ON THEIR WAY TO THE YUKON TERRITORY, A REMOTE AREA THAT'S CHANGED LITTLE SINCE THE NEW CENTURY MOVED IN AND THE MINERS MOVED OUT!



HERE IT IS, UNCA SCROOGE! A GLACIER FORMS WHEN SNOW ON A MOUNTAIN NEVER GETS WARM ENOUGH TO MELT! THE COMPACTED MASS MOVES SLOWLY, LIKE A SOLID RIVER, A FEW FEET EACH YEAR!

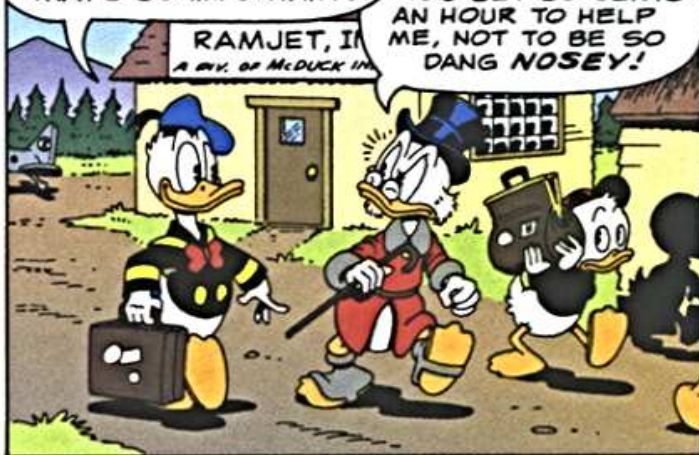


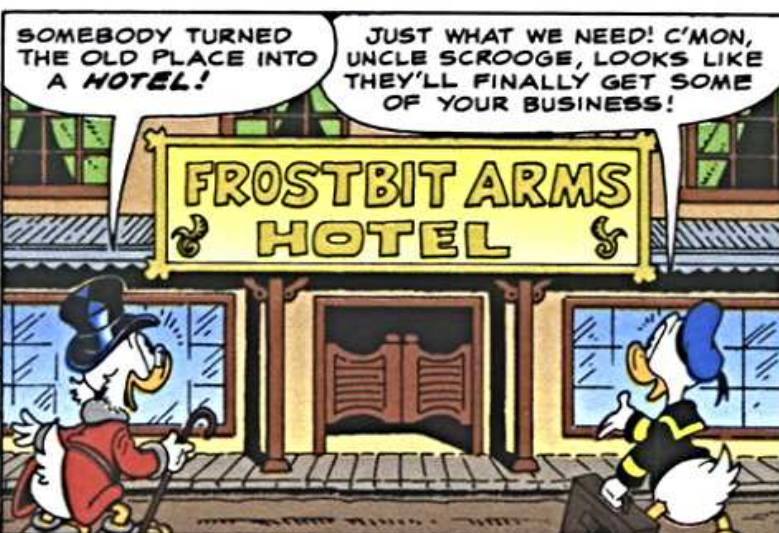
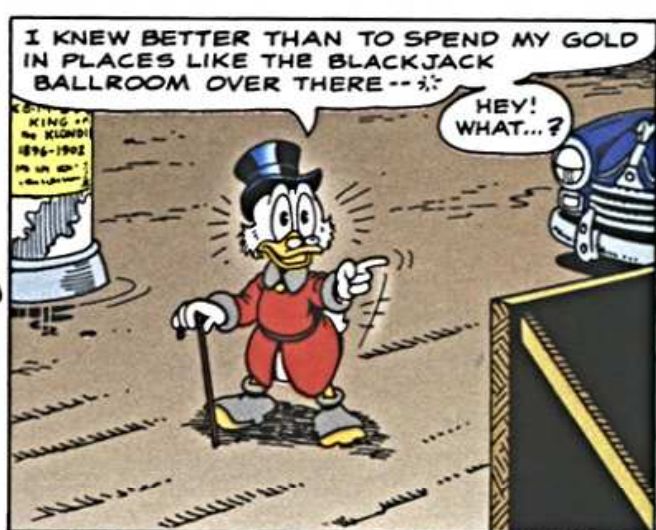
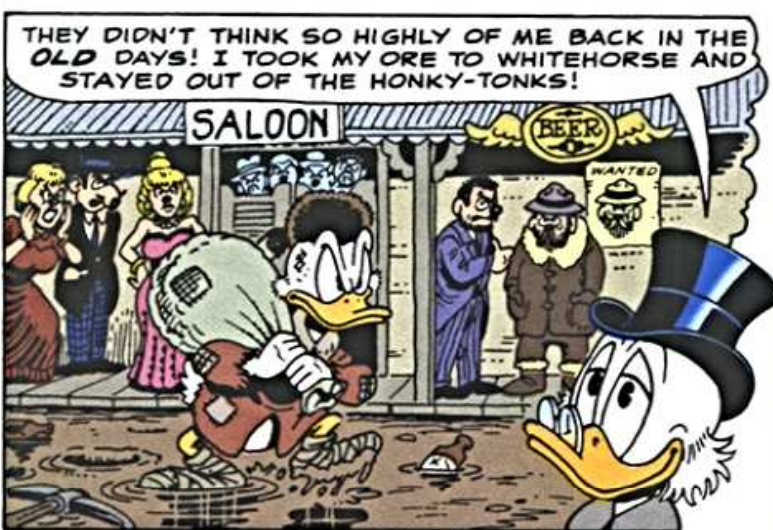
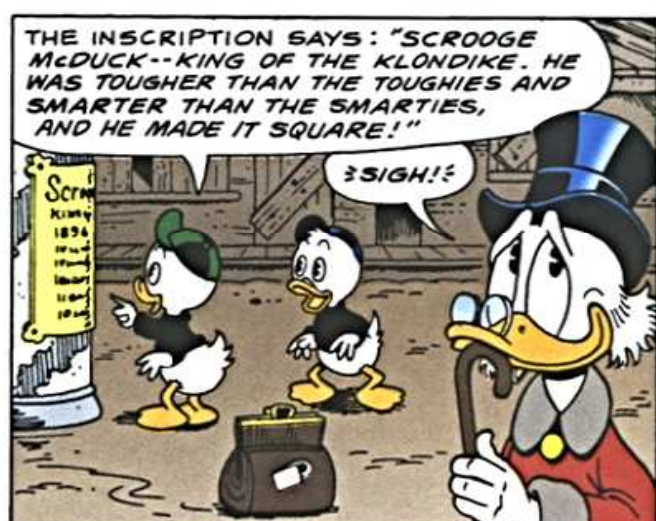
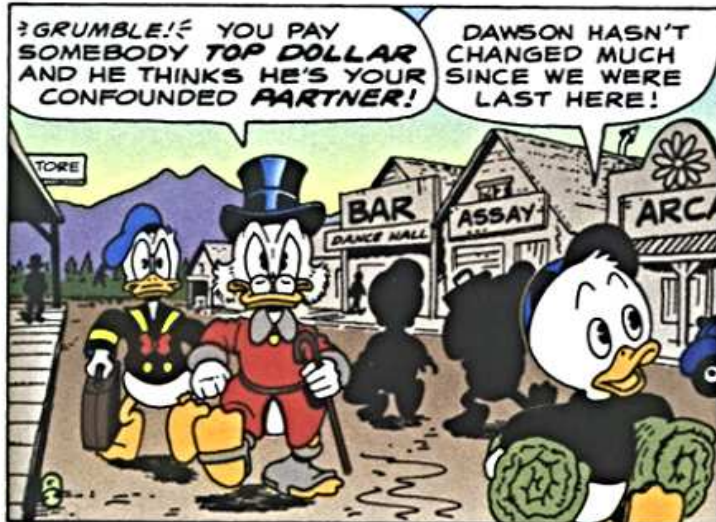
...THAT'S WHY I HAD THE BANK KEEP AN EYE ON MY MARKER! WHEN MY CHUNK FALLS INTO THE RIVER I'LL FINALLY BE ABLE TO RETRIEVE MY DOGSLED!



GOSH, UNCLE SCROOGE! WHAT'S ON THE SLED THAT'S SO IMPORTANT?

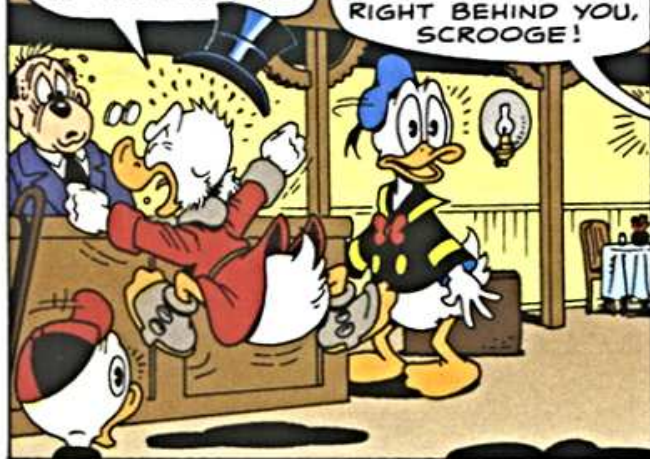
NOTHING THAT CONCERNS YOU! YOU GET 30 CENTS AN HOUR TO HELP ME, NOT TO BE SO DANG NOSEY!





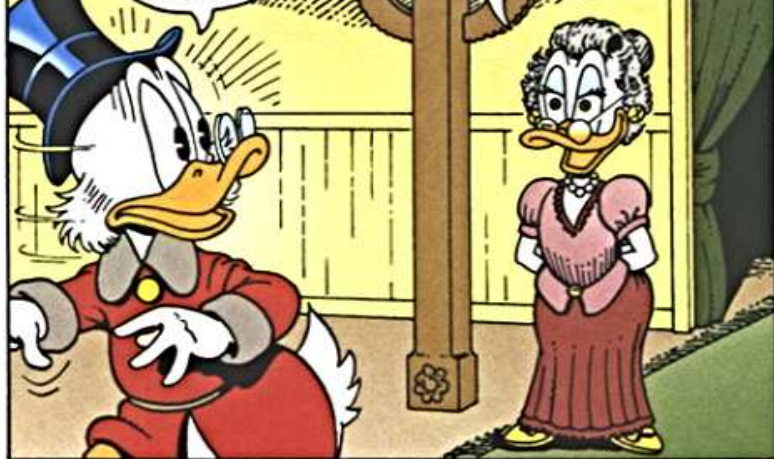
THAT'S HIGHWAY ROBBERY! LET ME SPEAK TO THE **OWNER!**

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, SCROOGE!



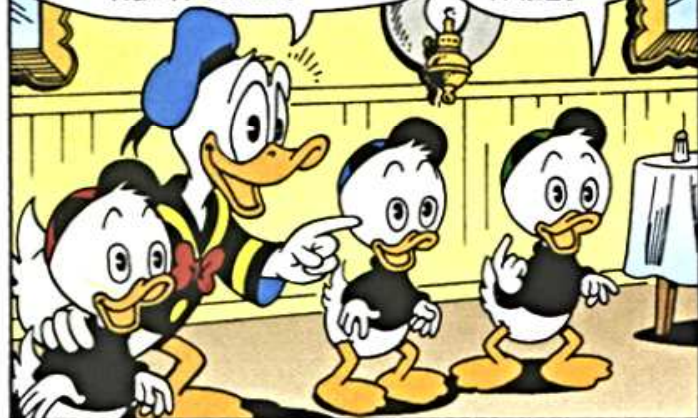
GLEEP! YOU!

NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!



IT'S **GLITTERING GOLDIE!** UNCLE SCROOGE'S OLD FLAME FROM THE GOLD RUSH DAYS!

LOOK AT HIM! EVEN HIS **TOP HAT** WENT PALE!



UM...ER...YOU OWN THIS...AH...HOTEL?

YES, SCROOGE! YOU RECALL THE MONEY I CAME INTO A WHILE BACK?



WELL, I RETURNED TO DAWSON AND BOUGHT THE OLD BLACKJACK BALLROOM TO SAVE IT FROM DEMOLITION! IT'S NOW A TOURIST HOTEL!



YOU NEED A PLACE TO STAY TONIGHT, SCROOGE?



NO! THAT IS...UH... WE NEED TO BE ON OUR WAY...ER...TO THE MOUNTAINS...AND...UH...

I'LL GIVE YOU A **FREE ROOM**, FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE!

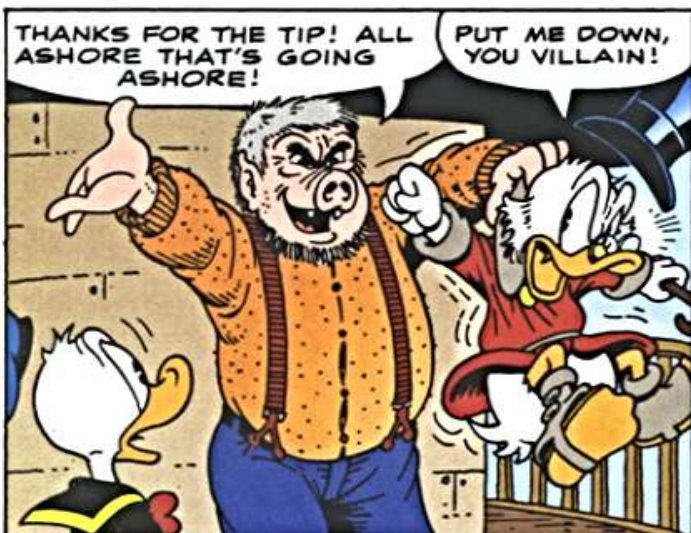
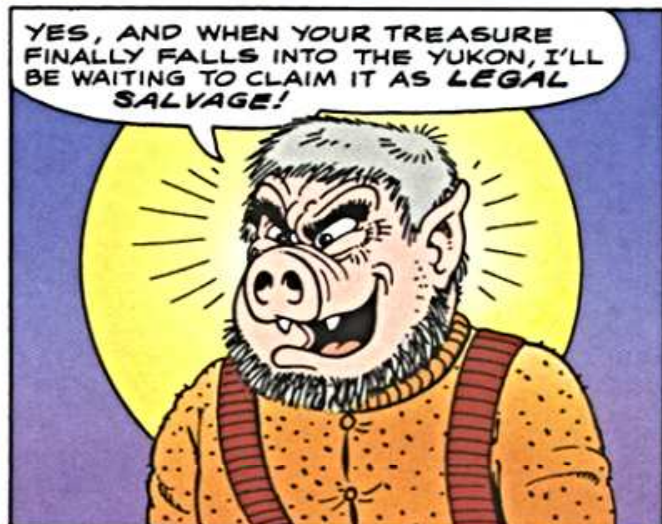
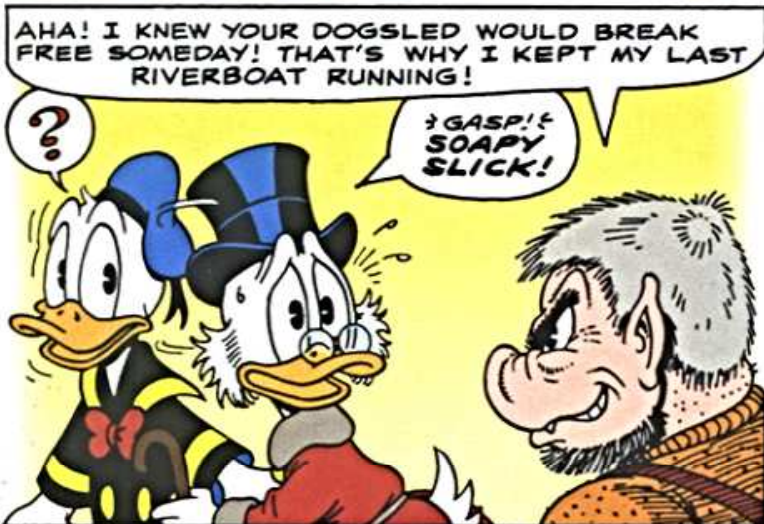
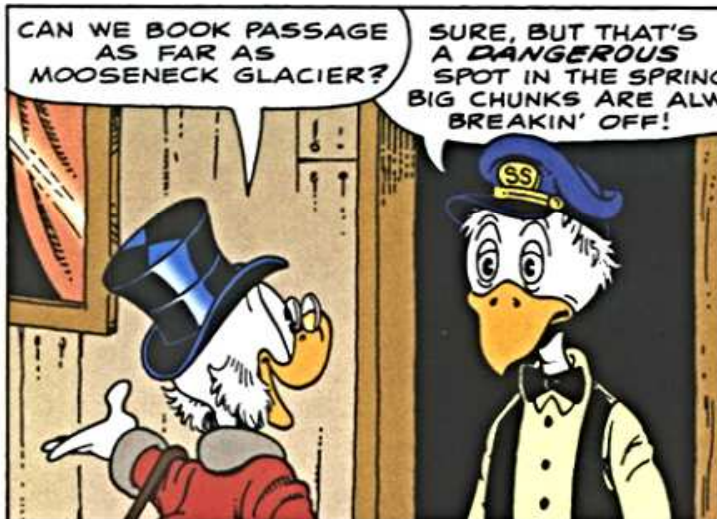


THAT'S A DEAL!

CARRY OUR BAGS IN, BOYS!

WITH UNCA SCROOGE, IT'S A **BARGAIN** THAT CONQUERS ALL!

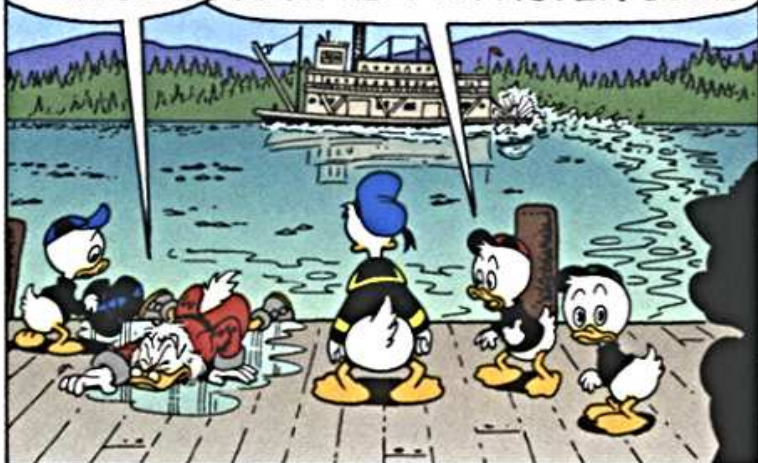




GREAT STUMBLING CATASTROPHES!
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, SOAPY
SLICK WILL OWN MY DOGSLED!



OH, WOE! OH, ANGUISH!
COURAGE, UNCA SCROOGE!
WE'LL RENT A **FASTER BOAT!**



NO, BOYS! THE YUKON IS MIGHTY ROUGH
THIS TIME OF YEAR! ONLY THAT RIVERBOAT
CAN BUCK THE CURRENT!



WHAT'S ON THIS SLED
YOU'RE SO WORRIED
ABOUT, SCROOGE?
**NONE OF
YOUR DANG
BUSINESS!**
UNCLE
SCROOGE!



WHAT CAN
WE DO, MISS
GOLDIE?

THAT WEASEL WILL REACH THE
GLACIER IN A FEW HOURS! THE
ONLY WAY TO BEAT HIM IS TO
FLY THERE!



SOME PEOPLE SHOULD
STICK TO RUNNING HONKY-
TONKS! YOU CAN'T LAND A
PLANE IN THOSE MOUNTAINS!

MAYBE SOME
PEOPLE DIDN'T
MEAN A
PLANE!



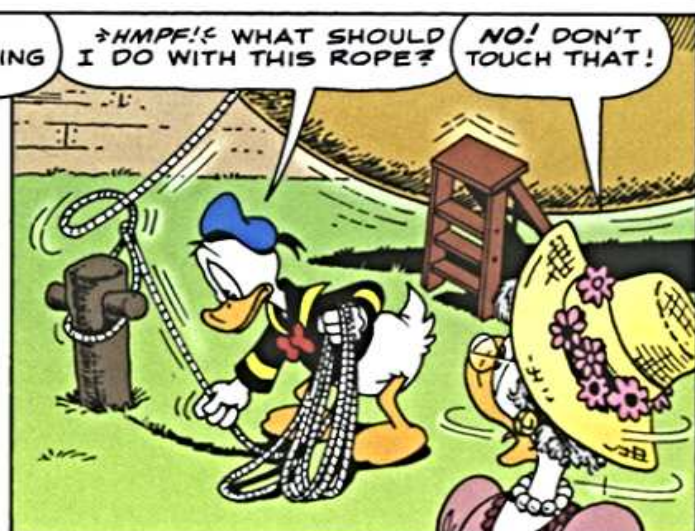
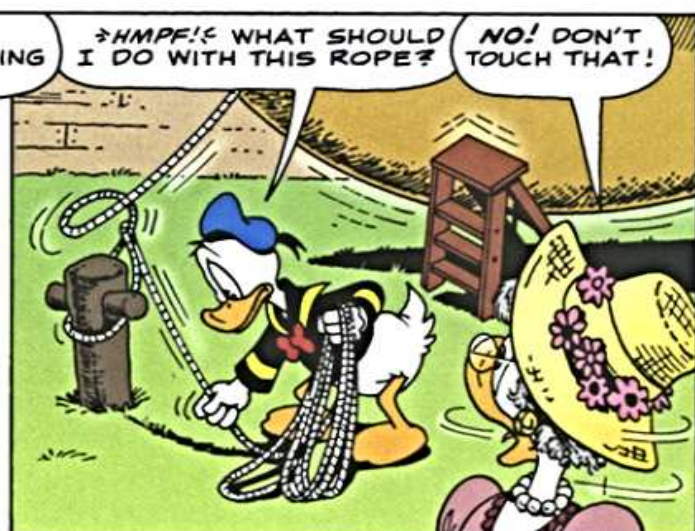
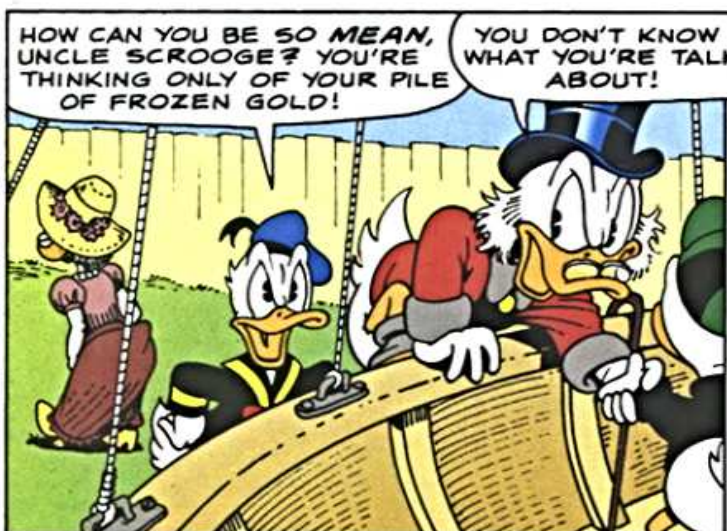
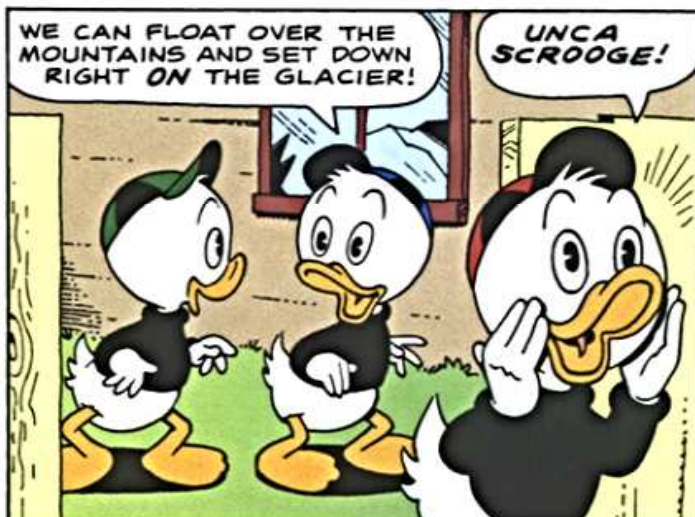
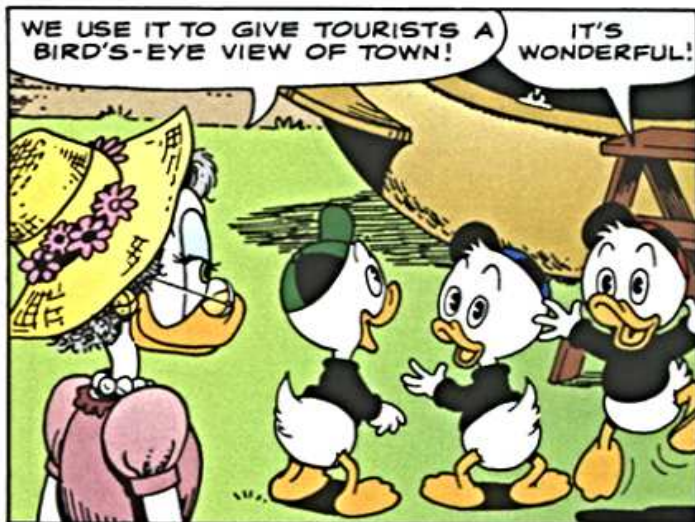
WHAT DID YOU
MEAN, MISS
GOLDIE?

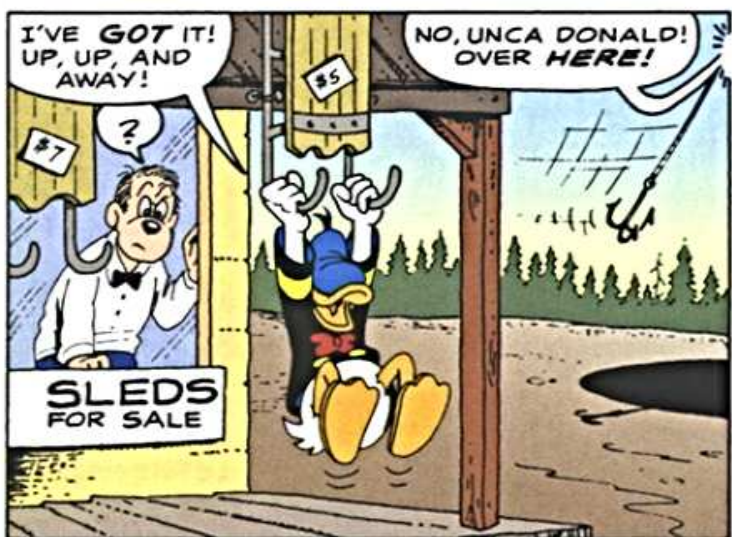
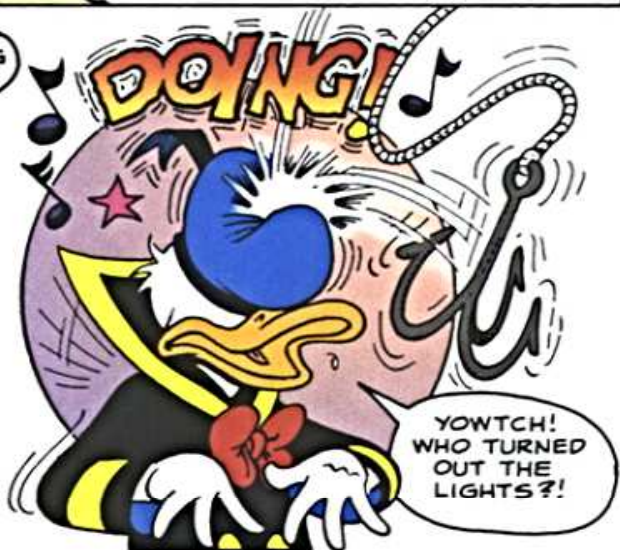
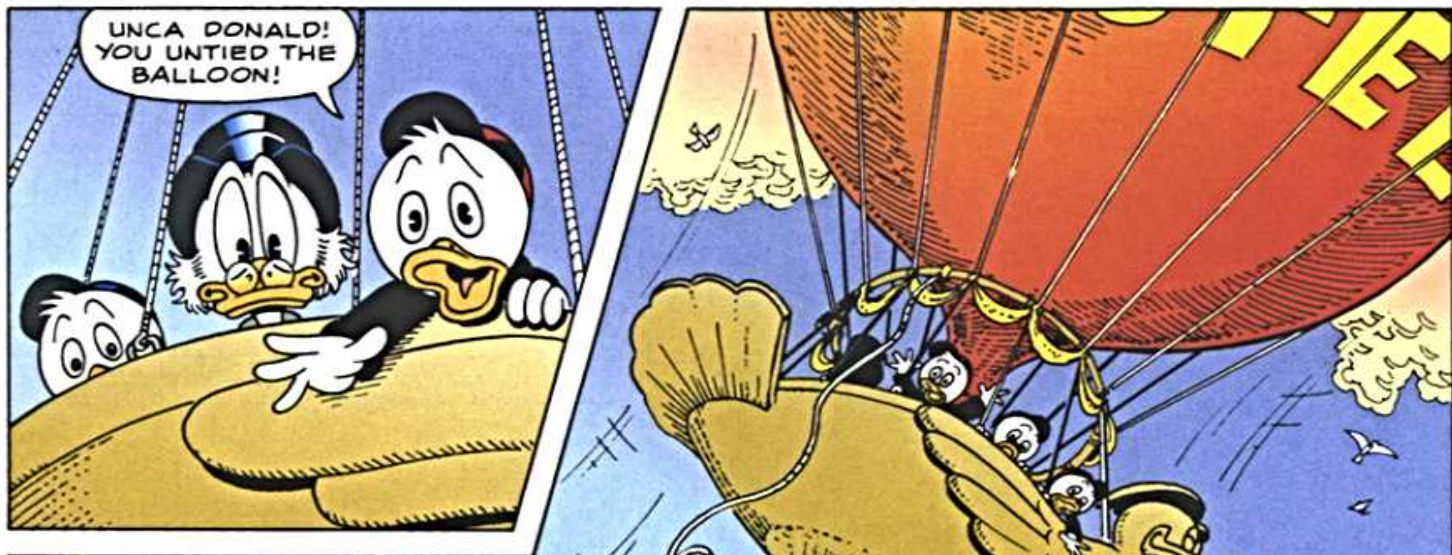
COME WITH ME,
BOYS!



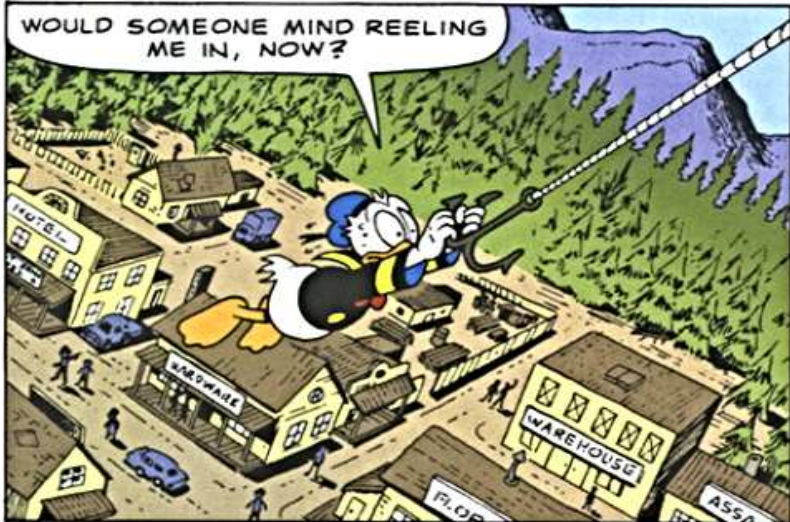
HERE'S WHAT I WAS TALKING ABOUT! THE
PERFECT THING TO HELP YOUR RUDE
UNCLE BEAT SOAPY!







WOULD SOMEONE MIND REELING ME IN, NOW?

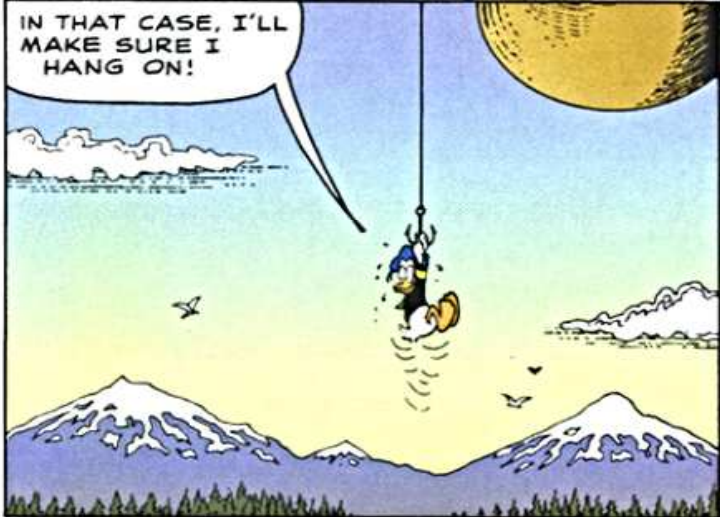


HEAVE-HO, MEN!

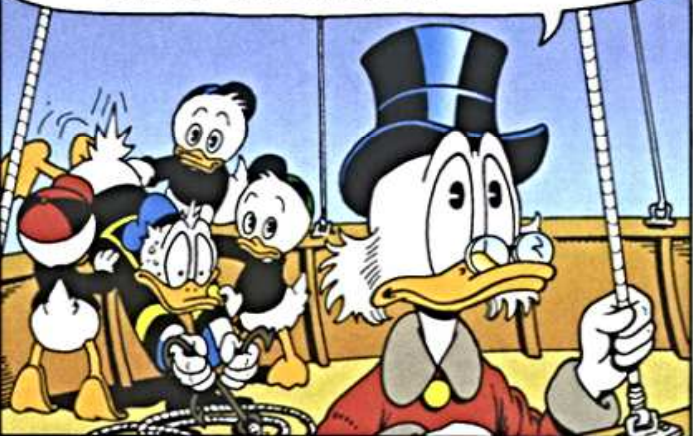
I'M NOT PAYING YOU TO HANG GLIDE, DONALD! IF YOU FALL OFF, YOU'RE FIRED!



IN THAT CASE, I'LL MAKE SURE I HANG ON!



PRAY THE WINDS ARE WITH US, BOYS! THAT SLED CONTAINS...WELL...IT'S SOMETHING I SIMPLY CAN'T LOSE!



HOWEVER, STEAMING UP THE YUKON...

CAN'T YOU MAKE BETTER TIME? WE SEEM TO BE BARELY MOVING!



NOT GOING AGAINST THE **CURRENT**, BOSS!

WELL, NO MATTER! MOOSENECK GLACIER IS JUST AROUND THE NEXT BEND!



WHAT'S IN THAT DOGSLED, SOAPY?

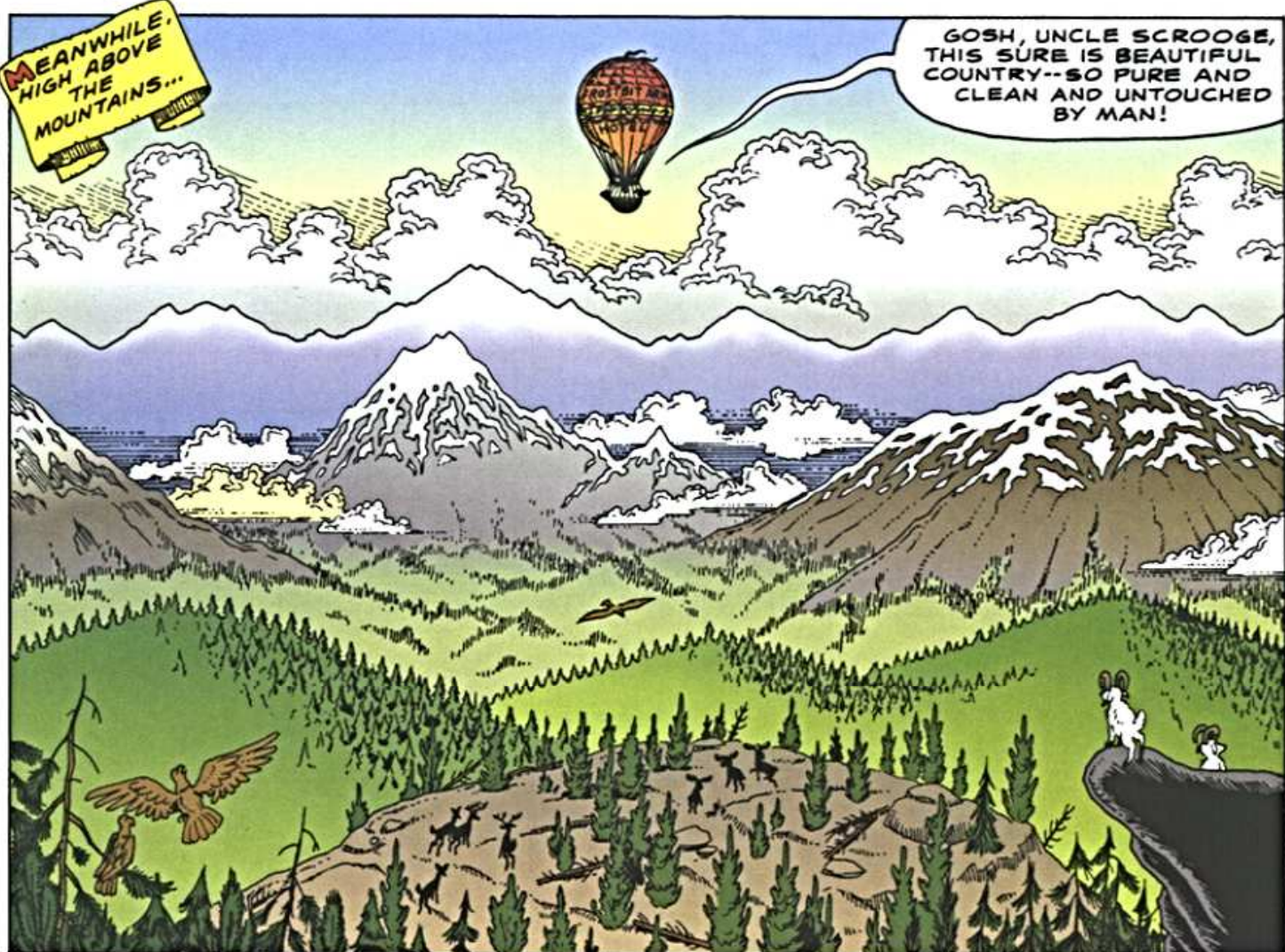
I THINK IT'S A DEED TO SOME LAND McDUCK BOUGHT FROM A BUSTED SOURDOUGH--LAND WHERE HIS **MONEY BIN** NOW STANDS!



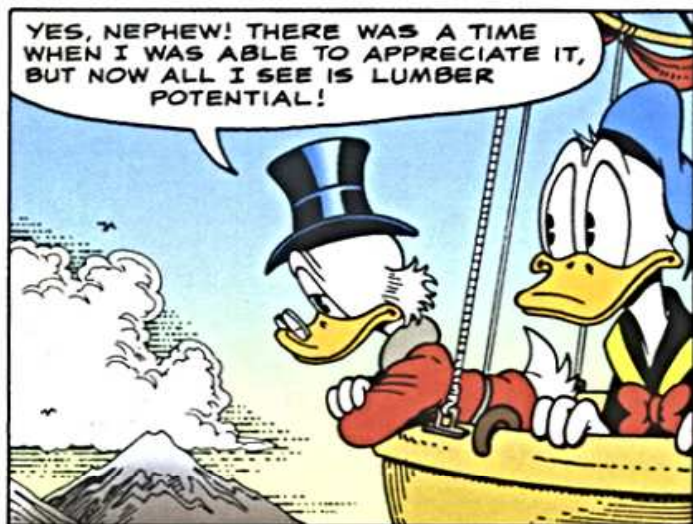
IF SO, THAT LAND AND **EVERYTHING ON IT** WILL SOON BE **MINE!** HEH, HEH, HEH!



MEANWHILE,
HIGH ABOVE
THE
MOUNTAINS...

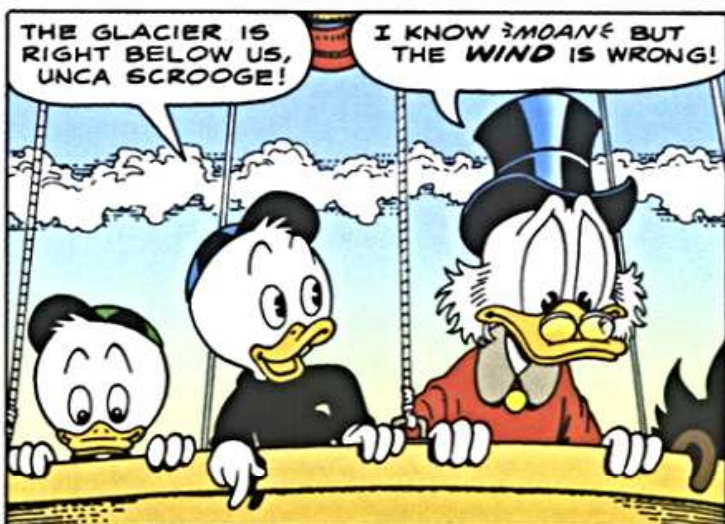


YES, NEPHEW! THERE WAS A TIME
WHEN I WAS ABLE TO APPRECIATE IT,
BUT NOW ALL I SEE IS LUMBER
POTENTIAL!

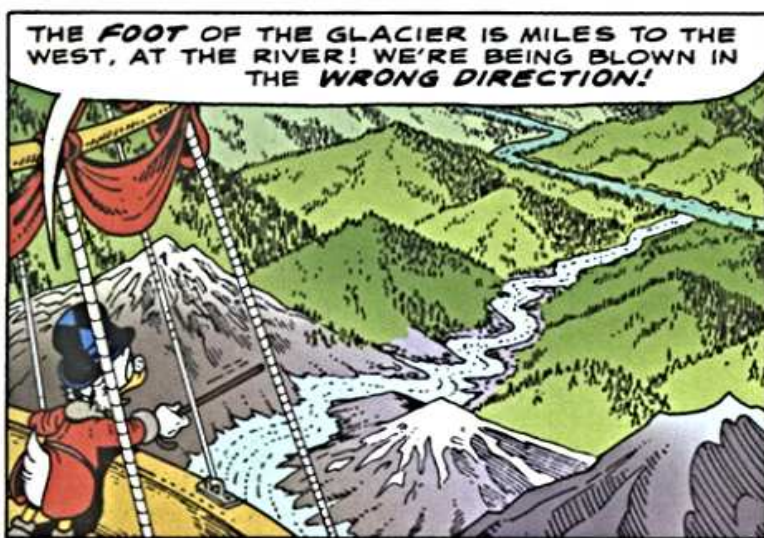


THE GLACIER IS
RIGHT BELOW US,
UNCA SCROOGE!

I KNOW ~~3~~MOANE BUT
THE **WIND** IS WRONG!

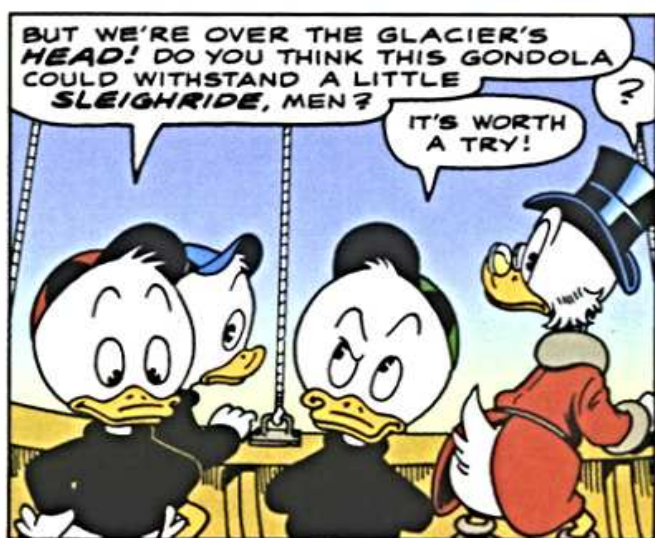


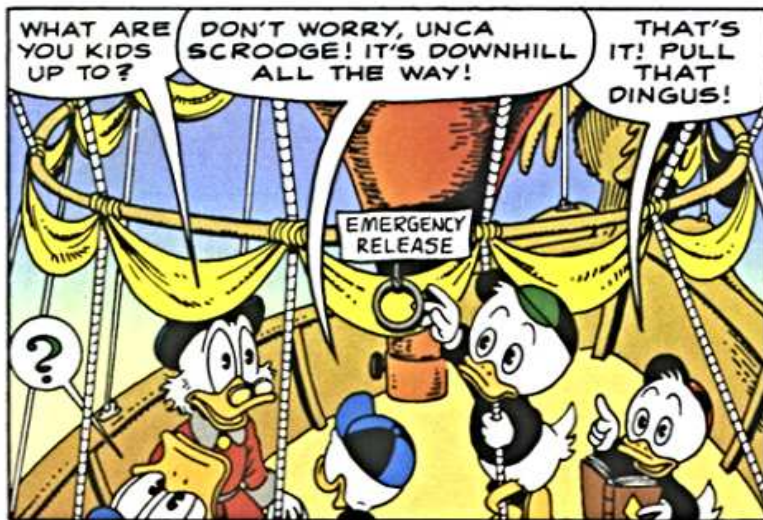
THE **FOOT** OF THE GLACIER IS MILES TO THE
WEST, AT THE RIVER! WE'RE BEING BLOWN IN
THE **WRONG DIRECTION!**



BUT WE'RE OVER THE GLACIER'S
HEAD! DO YOU THINK THIS GONDOLA
COULD WITHSTAND A LITTLE
SLEIGHRIDE, MEN?

IT'S WORTH
A TRY!





BUT, DOWN
ON THE
RIVER...

I DASN'T GET ANY CLOSER,
SOAPY! NOT THE WAY THEM ICE
CHUNKS IS BREAKIN' OFF!

CRACK!

SPLASH!

THEN MOOR ALONGSIDE THE
CLIFF AND HOIST ME UP ON
THE GANGPLANK!

CRASH!

WHAT
WAS
THAT?

JUST ICE CRACKING!
DON'T WORRY, IT CAN'T
BE THOSE DUCKS...

...THEY'RE PROBABLY
STILL BACK IN
DAWSON!



I ALWAYS THOUGHT A BALLOON
RIDE WOULD BE PEACEFUL
AND SERENE!

IS
EVERYBODY
ALL
RIGHT?



THERE'S UNCA
SCROOGE!

WHERE'S HE
GOING?



THERE'S MY MARKER! MY OLD RIFLE!
WORMEATEN AND RUSTY, BUT STILL
WAITING FOR ME!



I CAN SEE A SHADOW DEEP DOWN IN THE ICE!
IT MUST BE MY DOGSLED!



GLAD TO HEAR IT, MCDUCK! NOW GET OFF
MY GLACIER, ALL OF YOU!



BEAT IT, SOAPY! AS LONG AS
THE GLACIER ISN'T ADRIFT,
THE SLED IS **STILL** MINE!

I CAN
WAIT!



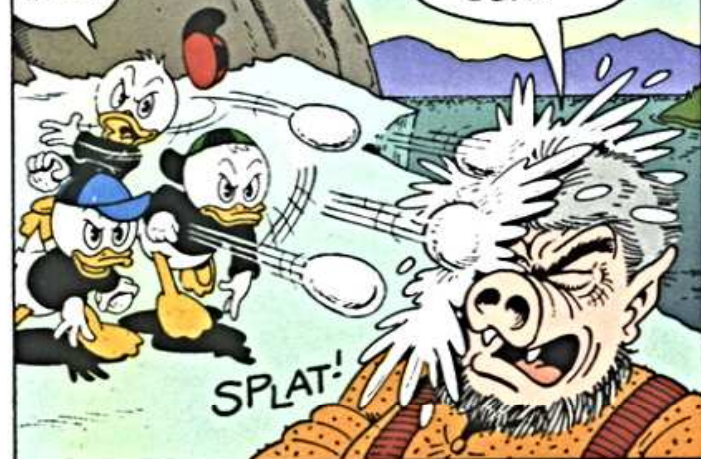
C'MON, UNCLE SCROOGE! THIS ROPE
WILL HOLD THE GLACIER TOGETHER
UNTIL WE CAN DIG OUT YOUR SLED!

DROP
IT,
DUCK!



FIRE,
MEN!

WHAT THE--
GUK!



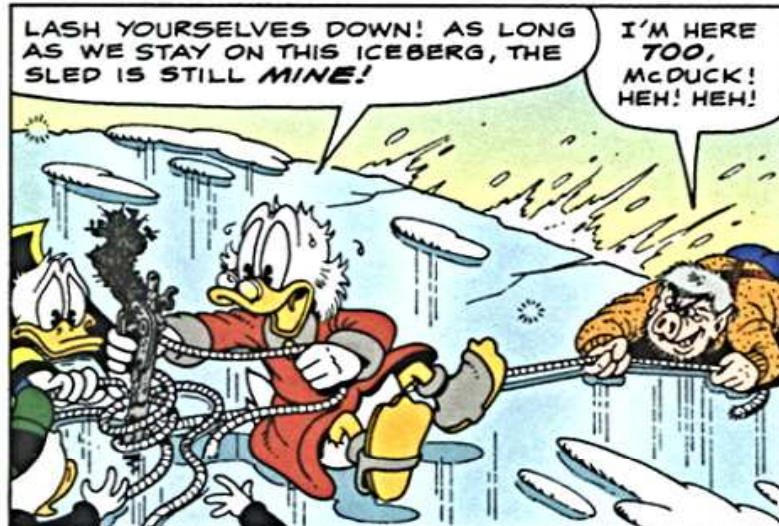
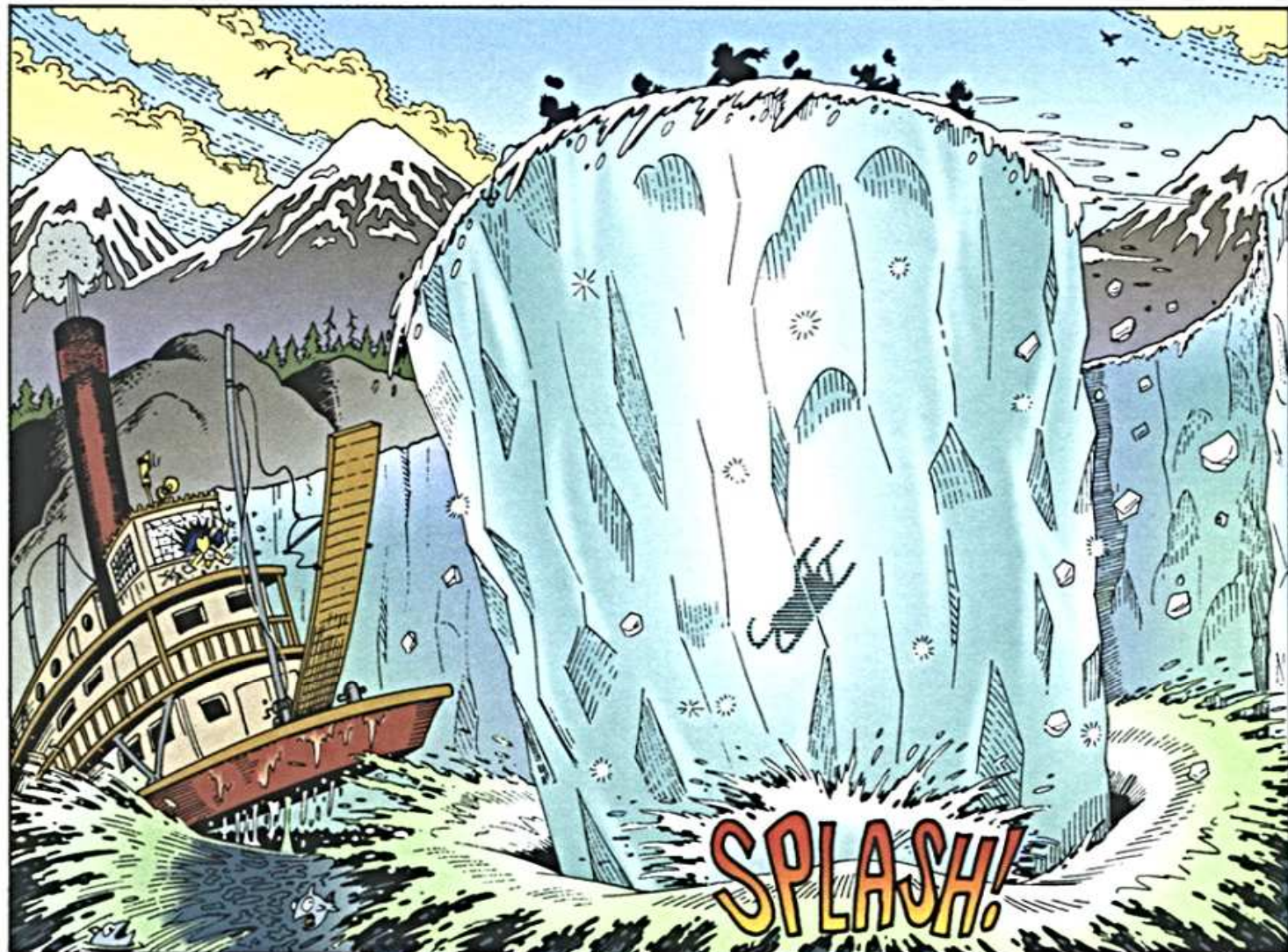
NOW TO TIE THIS GLORIFIED ICE
CUBE UP TIGHT!



THIS GLACIER! IF
IT'S NOT ONE THING,
IT'S ANOTHER!

HAR HAR! HOLD ON,
MCDUCK! WE'RE GOIN' FOR
A RIDE!



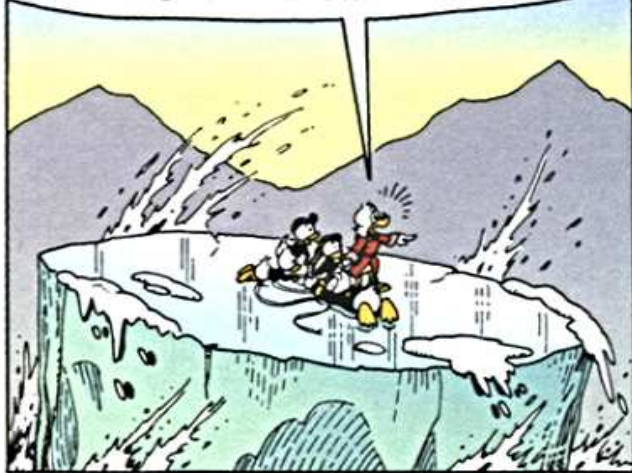


AND I THOUGHT
THE **BALLOON**
RIDE WAS ROUGH!

FROM HERE TO DAWSON IS THE
WILDEST PART OF THE RIVER!



LOOK! THAT CROOK IS FOLLOWING US
IN HIS RIVERBOAT!



HERE COMES FIVE-FINGER RAPIDS!
SHOVE THAT BERG DOWN THE WEST
CHANNEL! THAT'LL KNOCK THOSE
DUCKS INTO THE DRINK!

RIGHT,
BOSS!



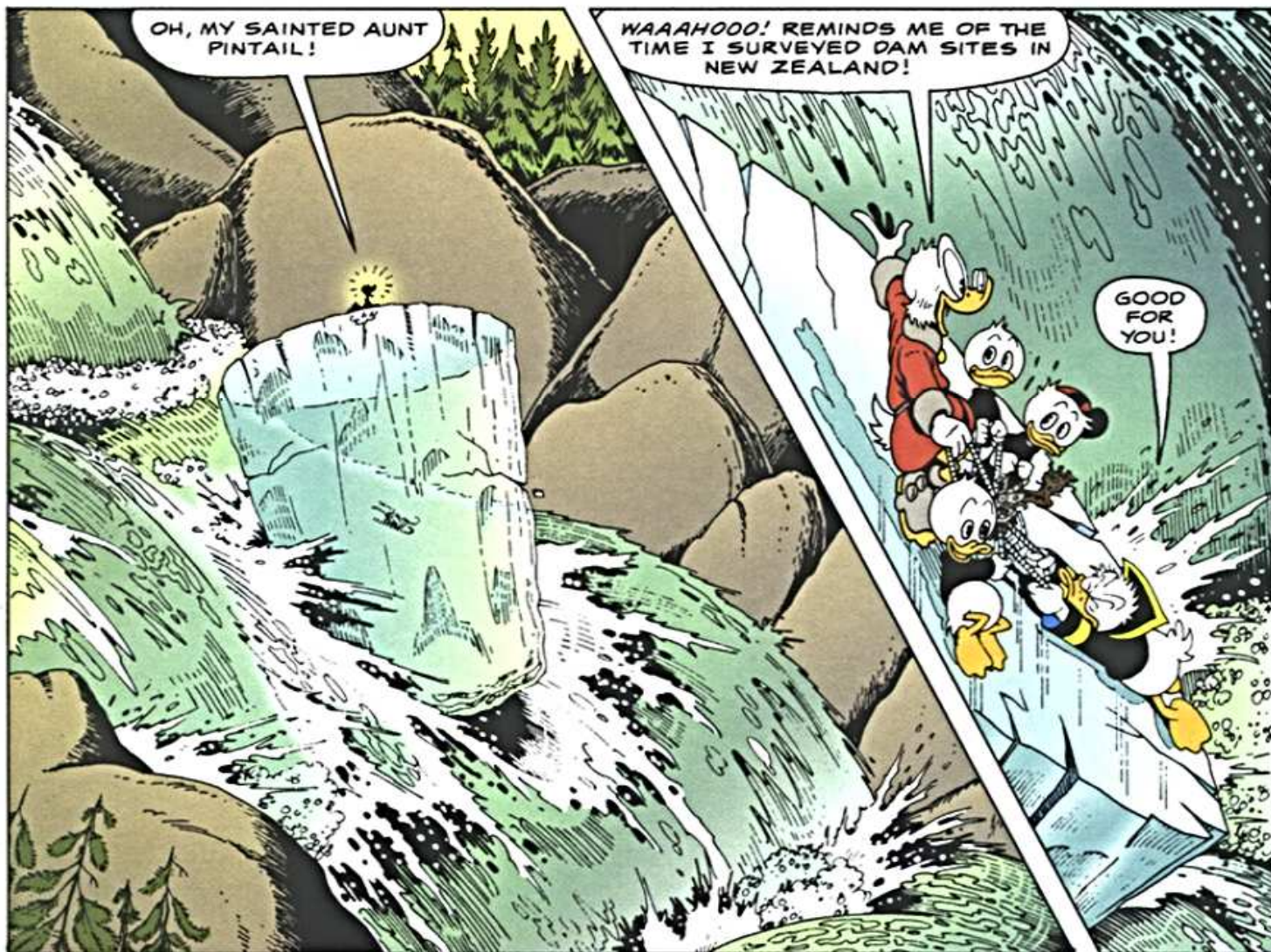
WHUMP!

HEY!
LOOK
OUT!

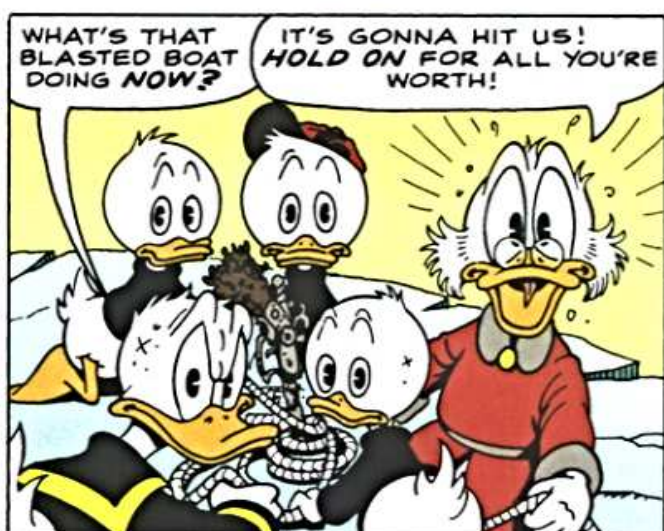
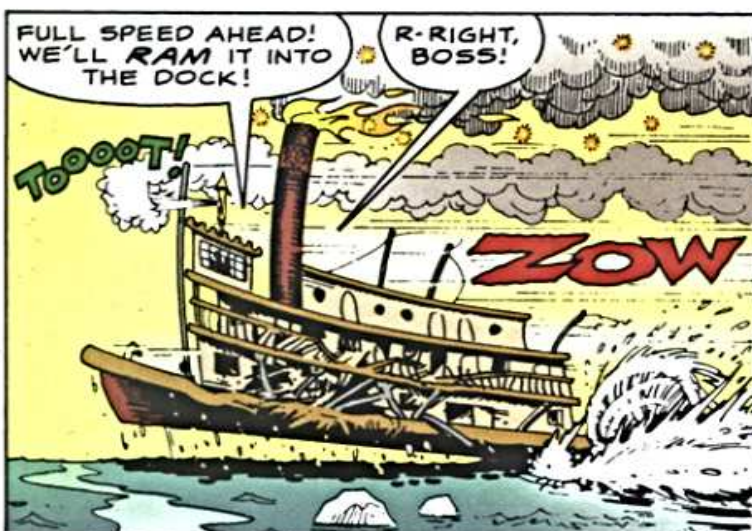
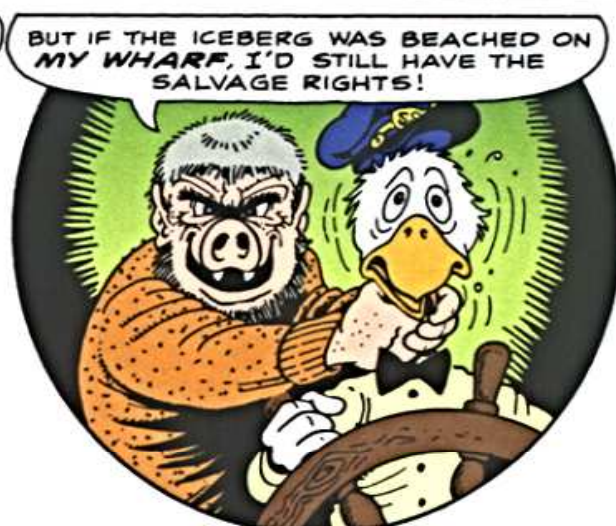
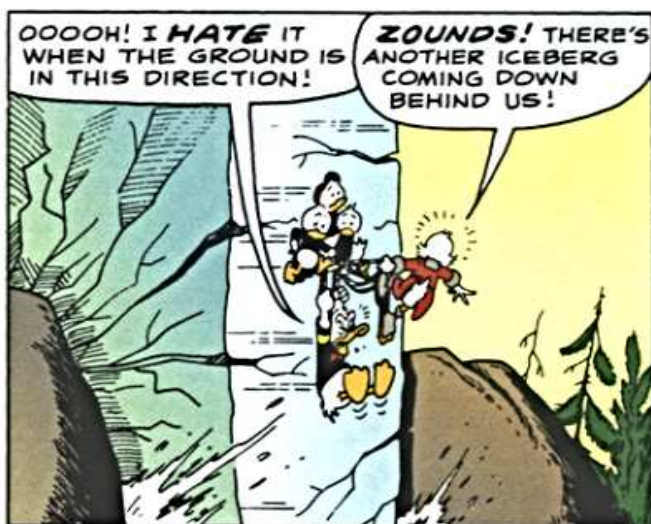


OH, MY SAINTED AUNT
PINTAIL!

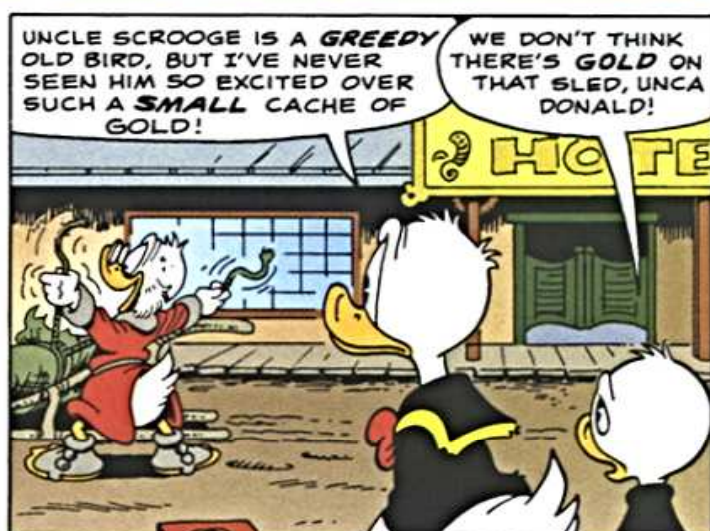
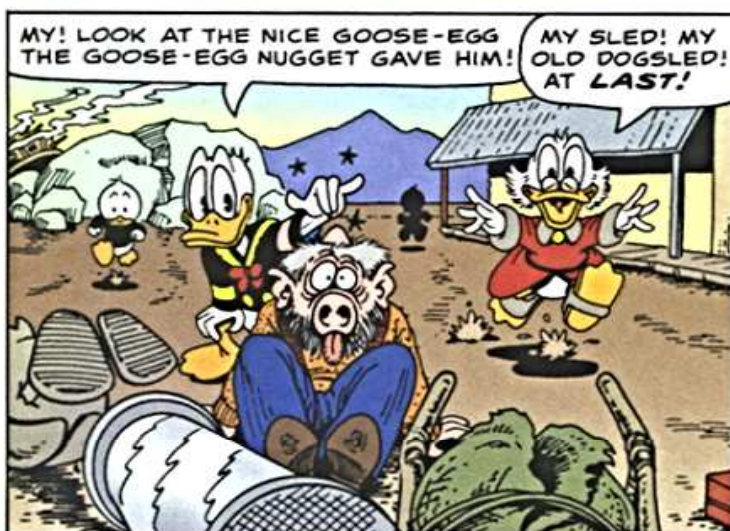
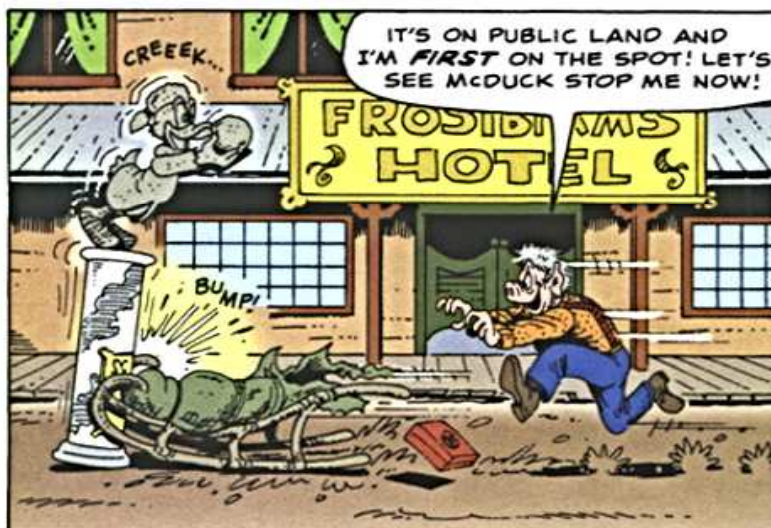
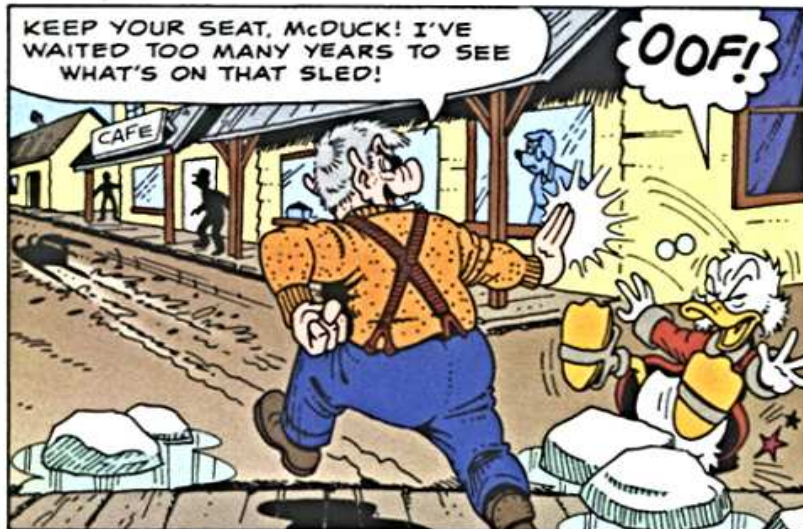
WAAAHOOO! REMINDS ME OF THE
TIME I SURVEYED DAM SITES IN
NEW ZEALAND!

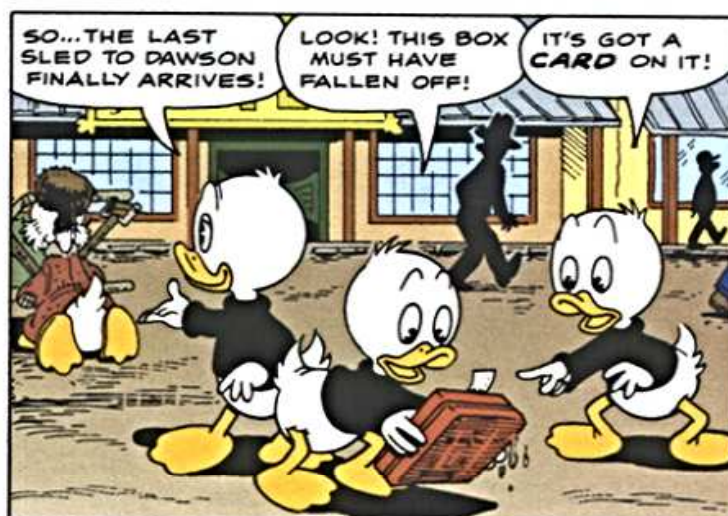
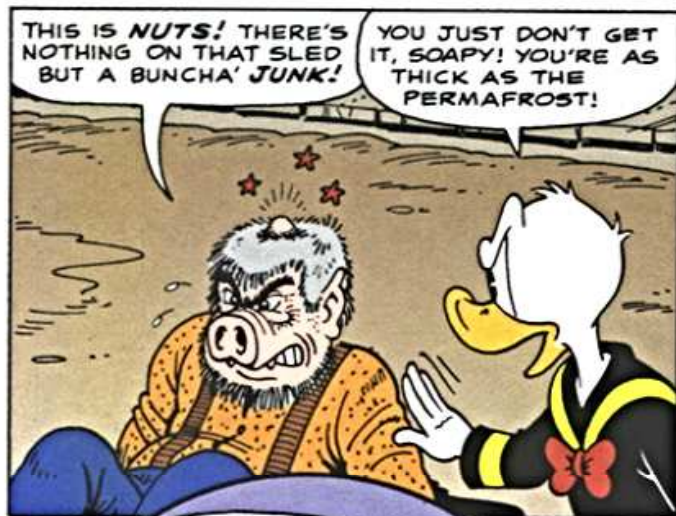
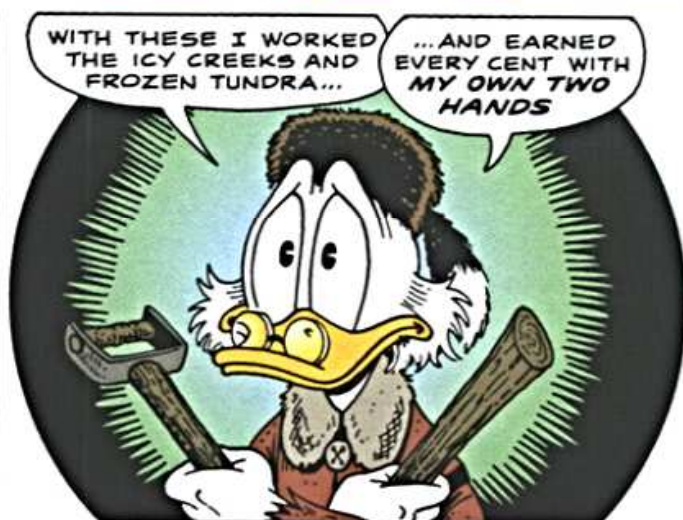
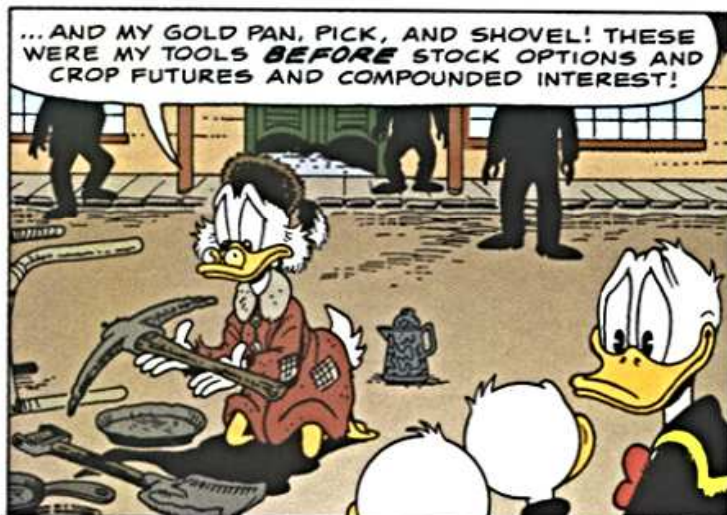
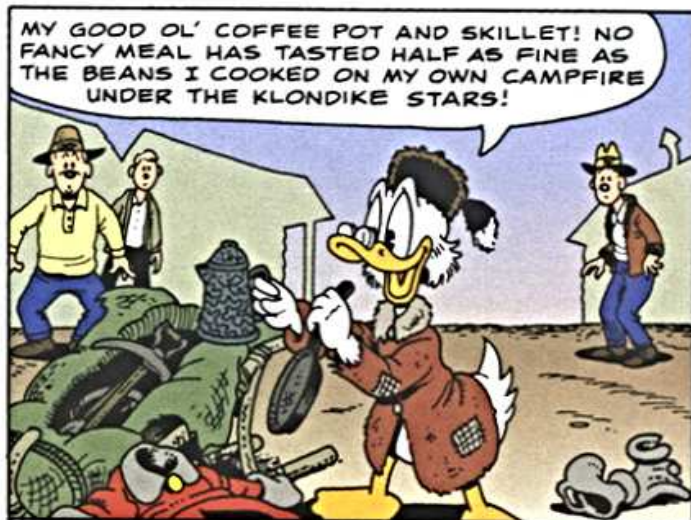


GOOD
FOR
YOU!









I'LL BE DARNED! **THAT'S** WHY UNCA SCROOGE WAS MAKING A LAST TRIP TO DAWSON!

HE WAS BRINGING MISS GOLDIE A BOX OF CHOCOLATES!



MMM! THEY'RE STILL GOOD!

MAKES YOU WONDER WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED IF HE HADN'T LOST HIS SLED!



BOYS, EVEN IF YOUR UNCLE HADN'T BECOME RICH, HE STILL WOULD HAVE BEEN A **GREAT MAN!** BUT HE DID PRETTY WELL UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES!

STILL, HE WAS JUST AS RICH WHEN HE **FIRST** CAME TO THE KLONDIKE! ANY MAN IS RICH IF HE ENJOYS HIS WORK, AND ANY MAN IS A SUCCESS WHEN HE HAS SUCH LOYAL FRIENDS AND RELATIVES AS YOU!



BUT SCROOGE IS RICHEST IN MEMORIES!



AND I CAN TELL YOU THAT MEMORIES ARE LIKE THESE CHOCOLATES: FROZEN IN TIME, UNCHANGING THROUGH THE DECADES...



...AND STILL JUST AS **SWEET** AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!

