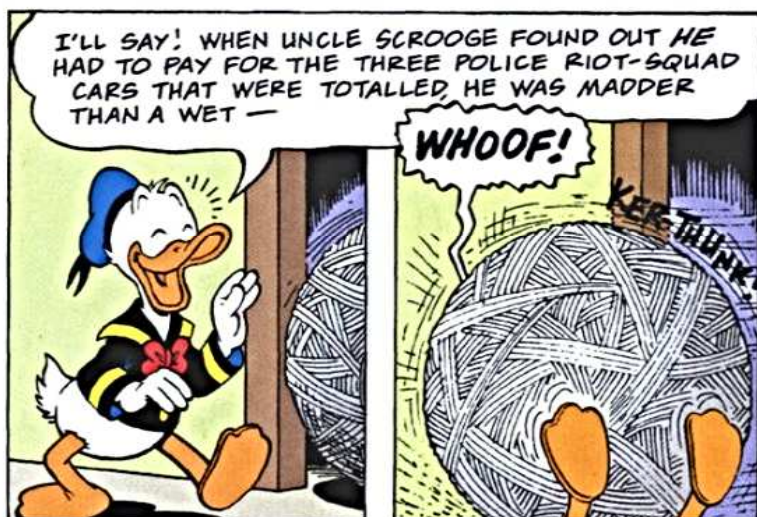
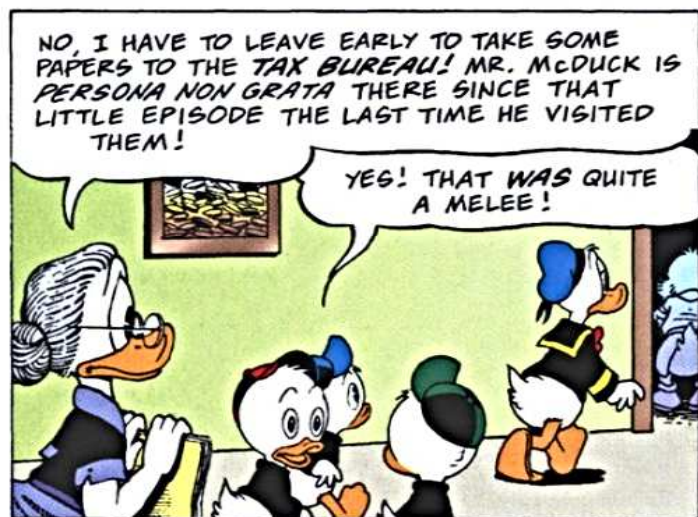
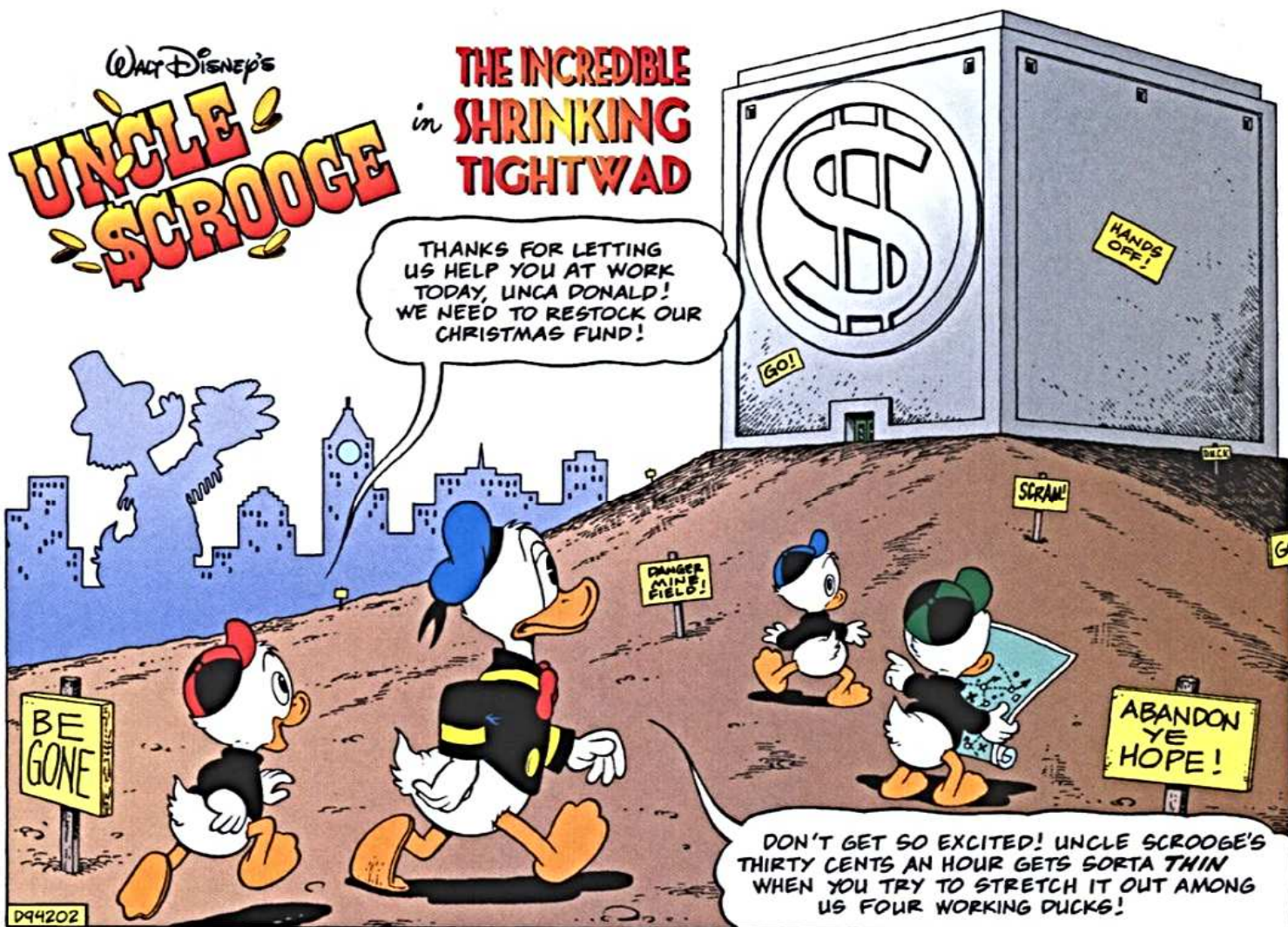
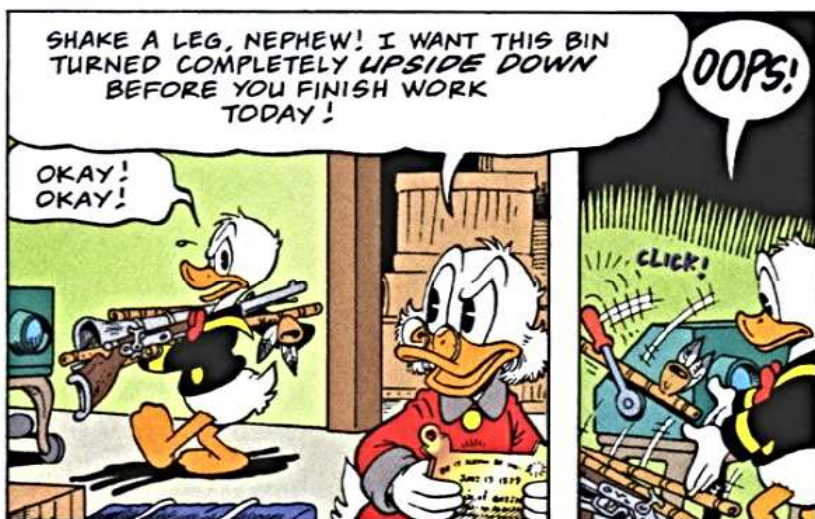
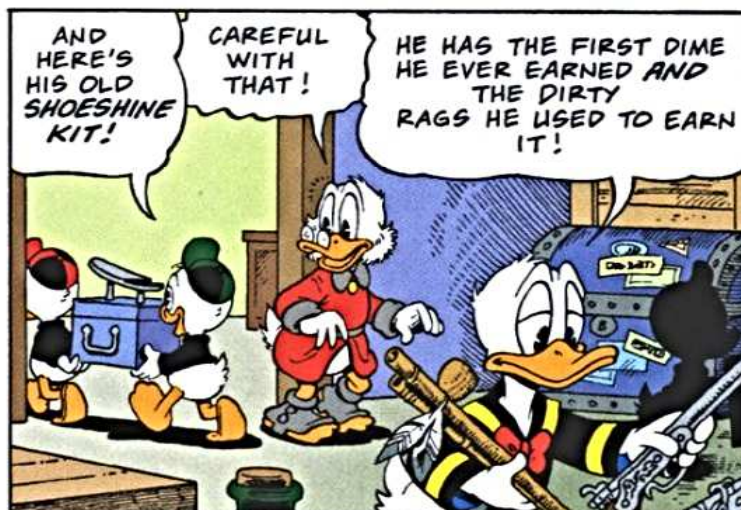
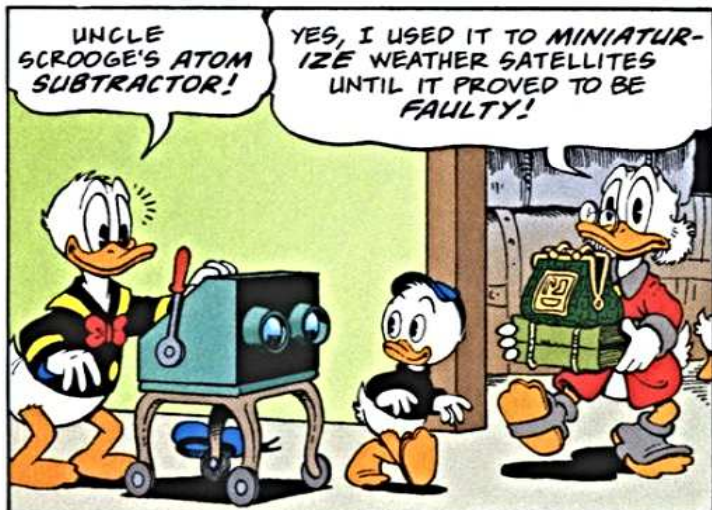
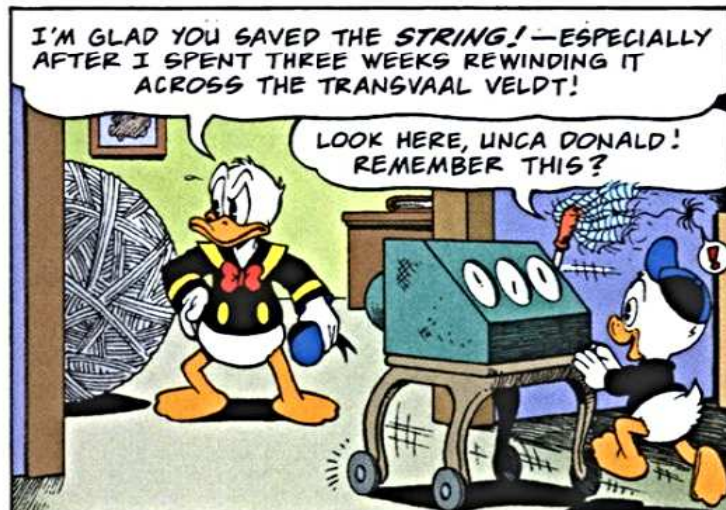
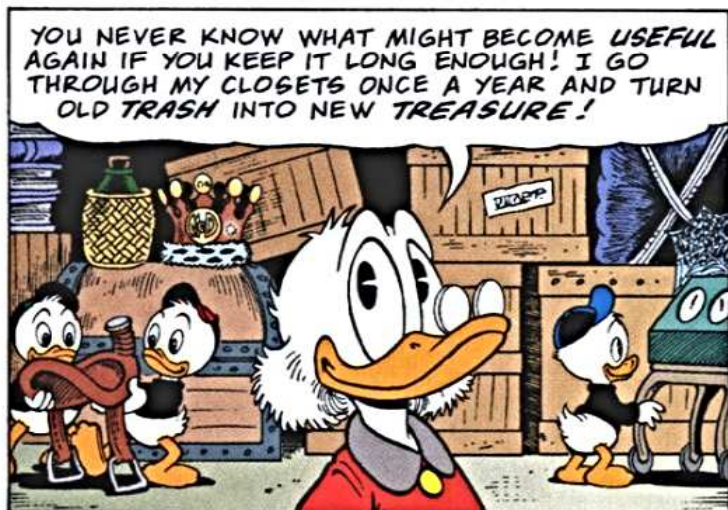


WALT DISNEY'S  
**UNCLE SCROOGE**

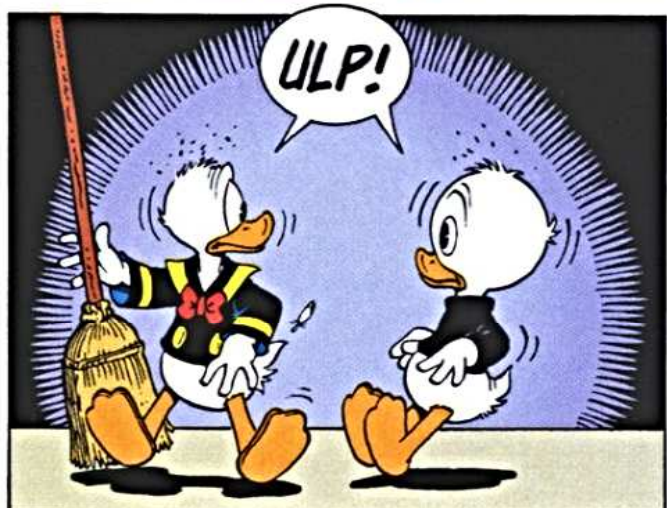
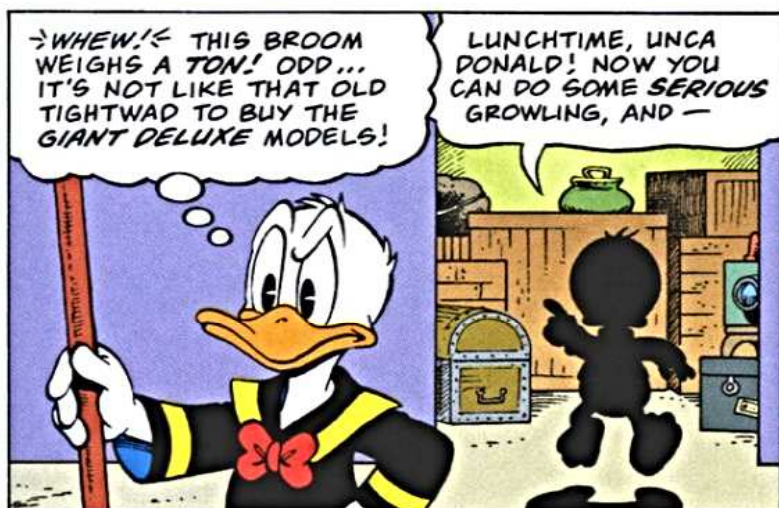
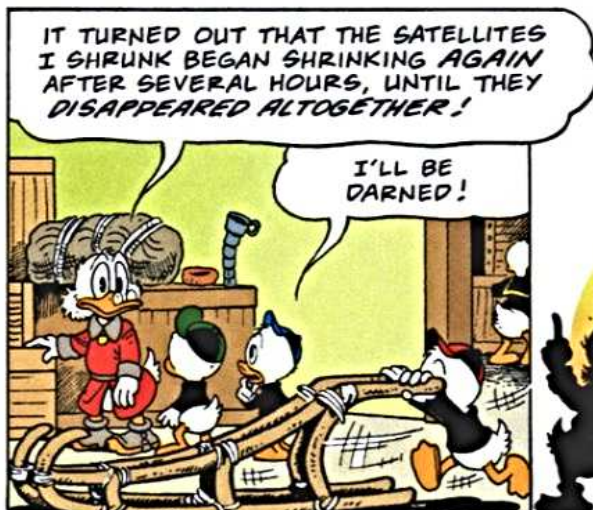
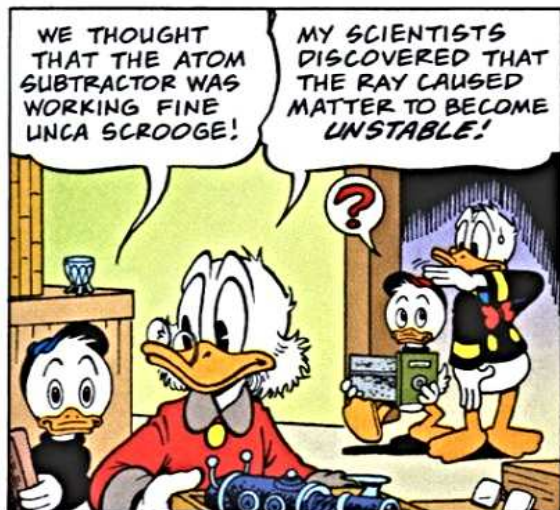
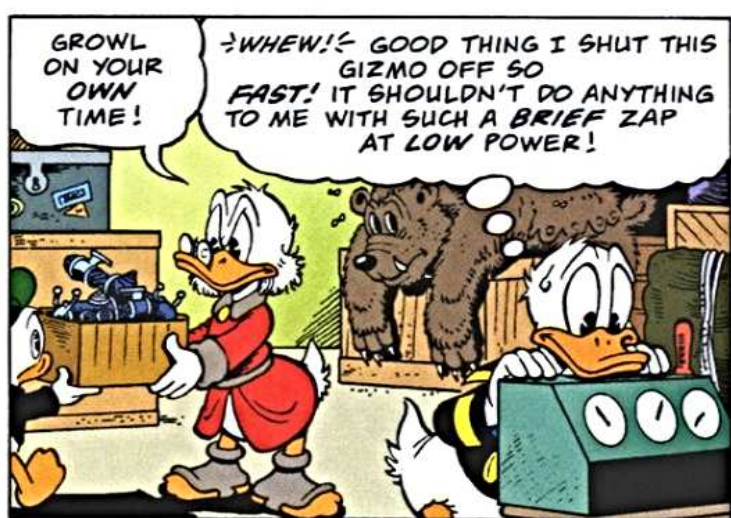
in **THE INCREDIBLE SHRINKING TIGHTWAD**



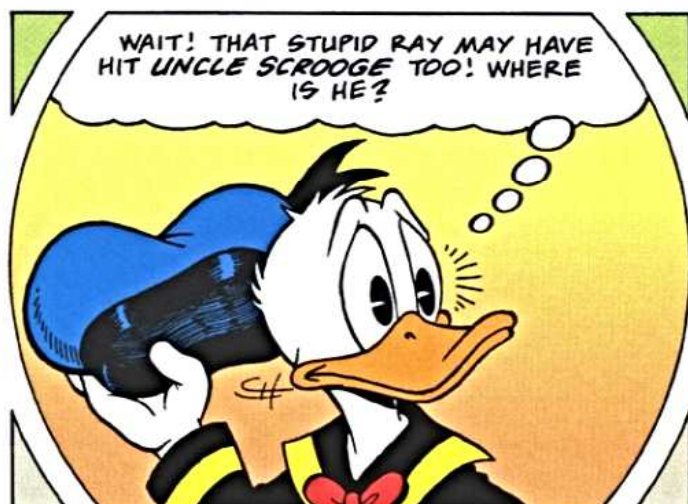
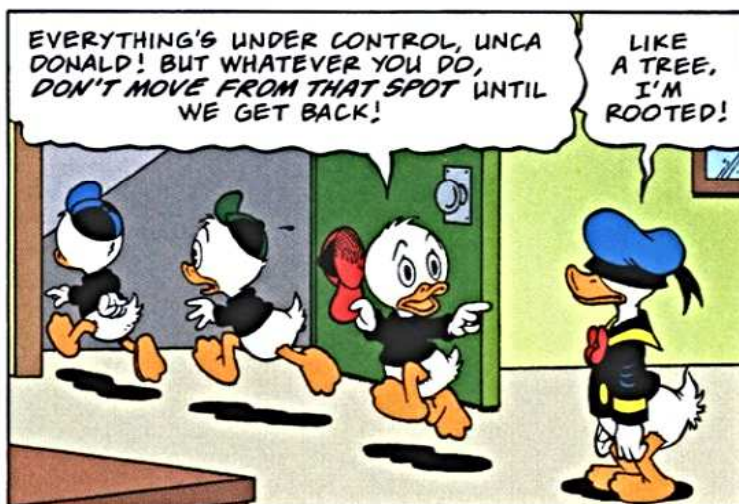
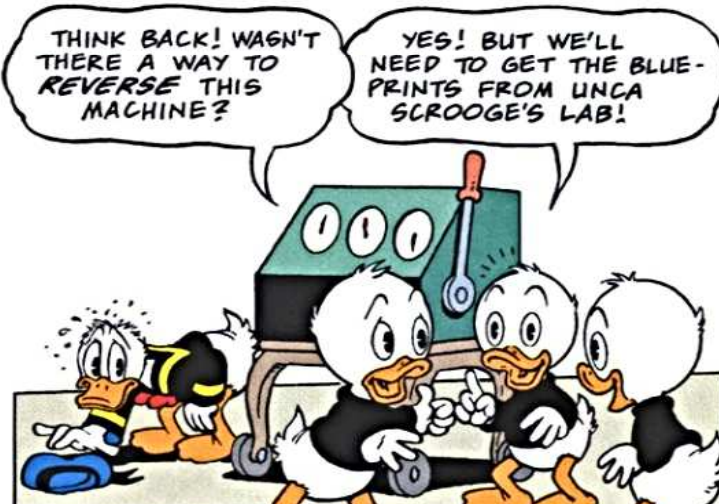
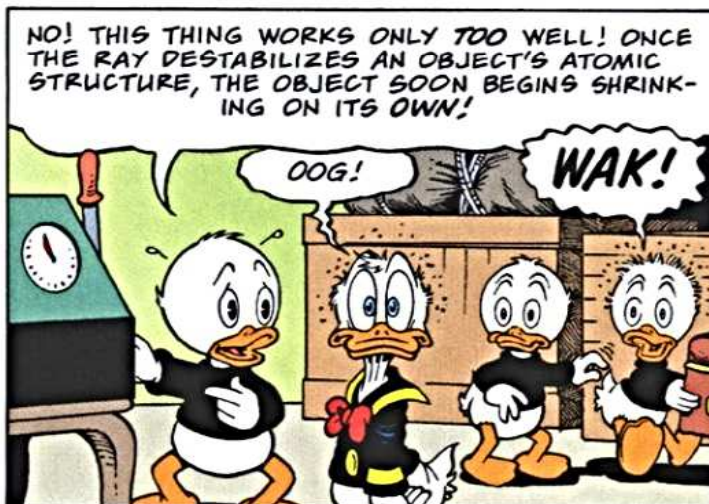
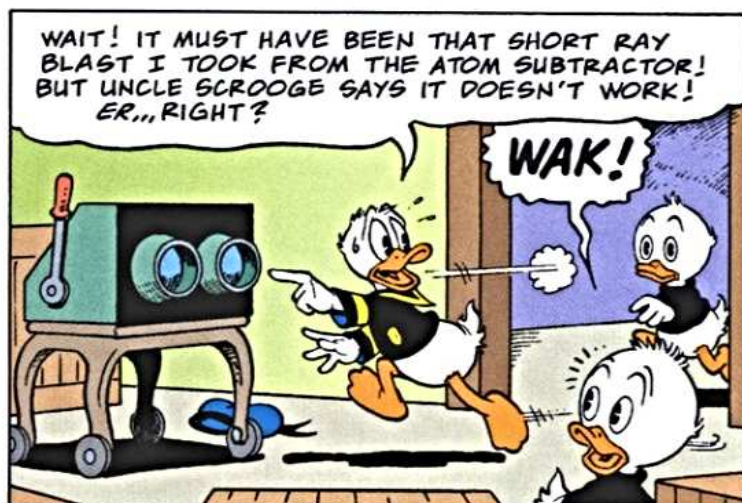
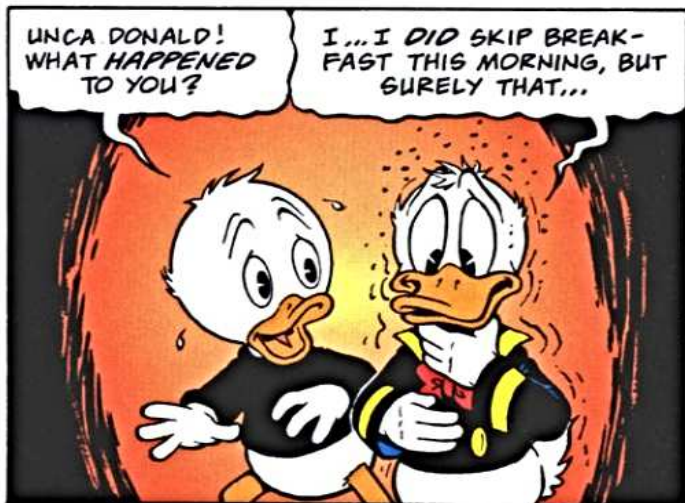




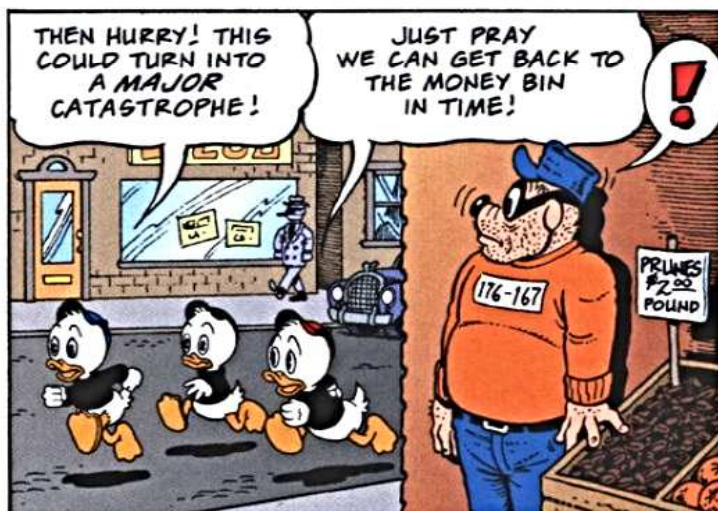
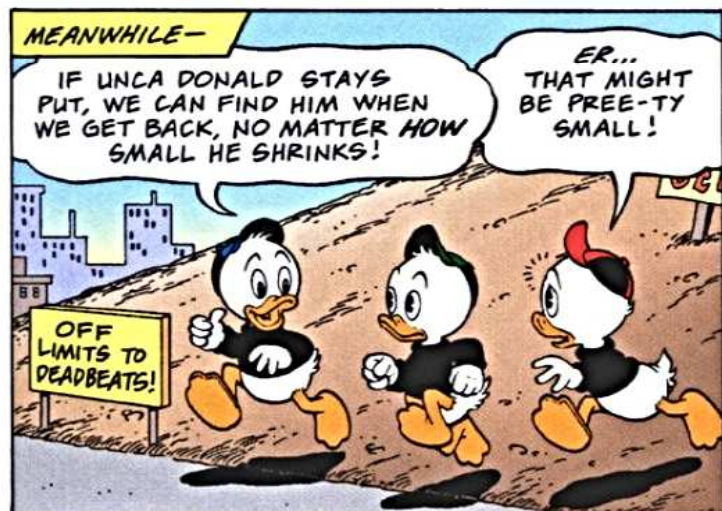
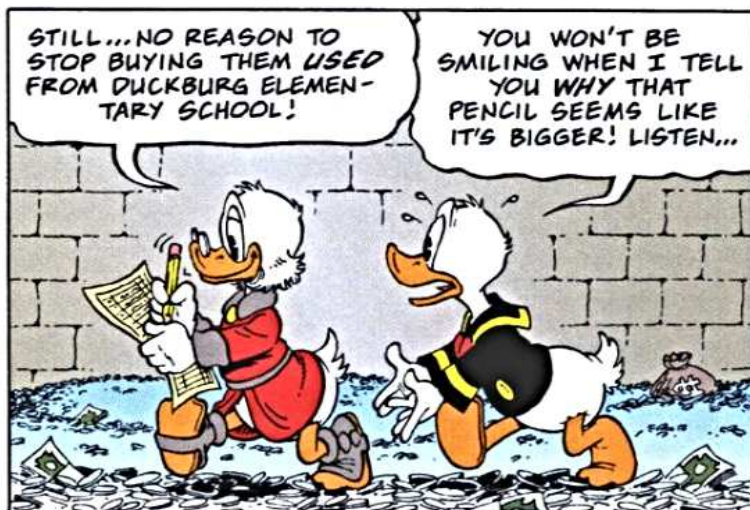








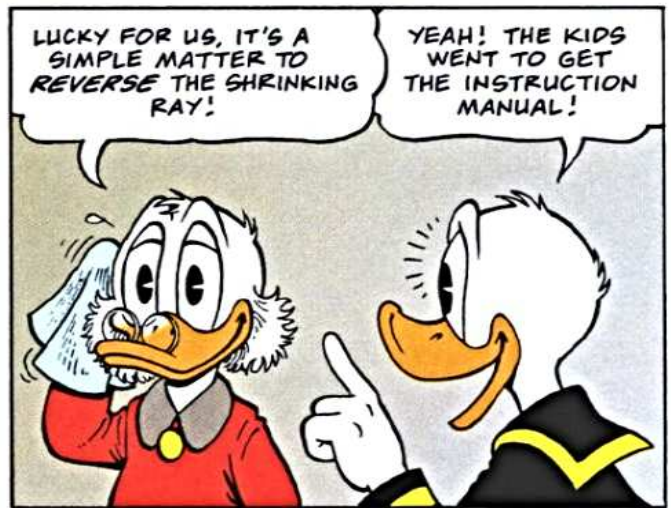








MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE BIN, SCROOGE AND DONALD'S PROBLEMS ARE SHRINKING AWAY — IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING —







SOMETHING TELLS ME  
ONCE WE GET INSIDE  
THAT BIN, WE'LL HAVE  
IT MADE!

HA! I'VE ALREADY  
REACHED THE DOORS!  
FOLLOW ME!



NOW  
WHAT?

DON'T RUSH ME! THIS MIGHT TAKE A  
WHILE TO FIGURE OUT!

YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!



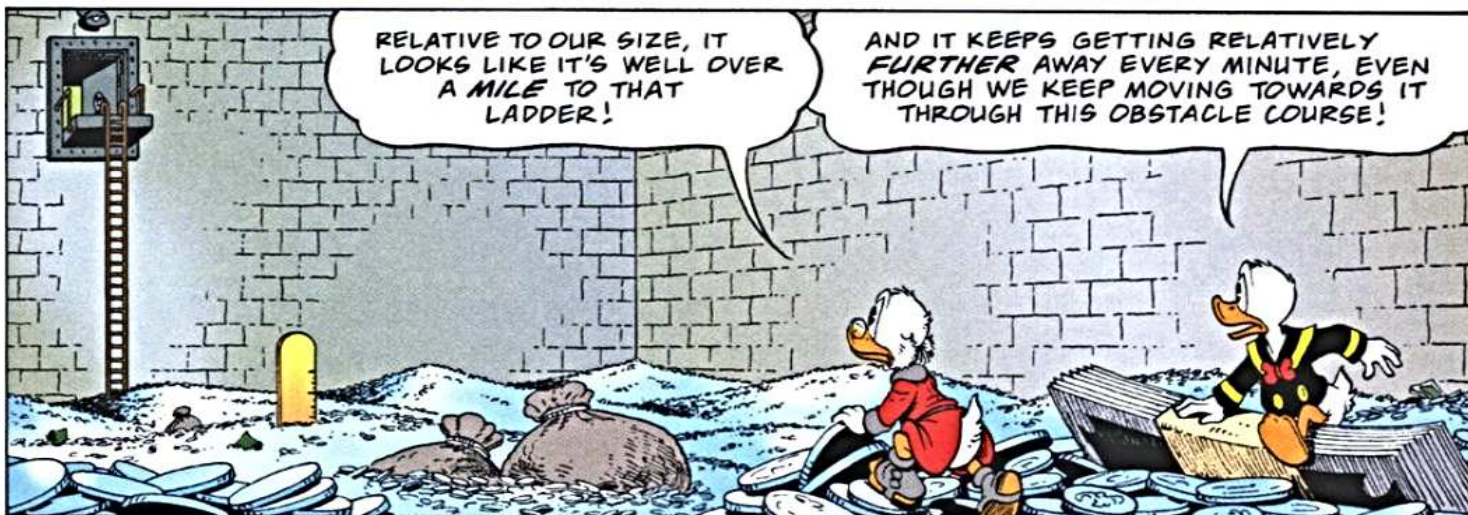
NOW  
WHAT?

WE HAVE BIGGER PROBLEMS THAN  
FLICKERING LIGHTBULBS! KEEP MOVING!



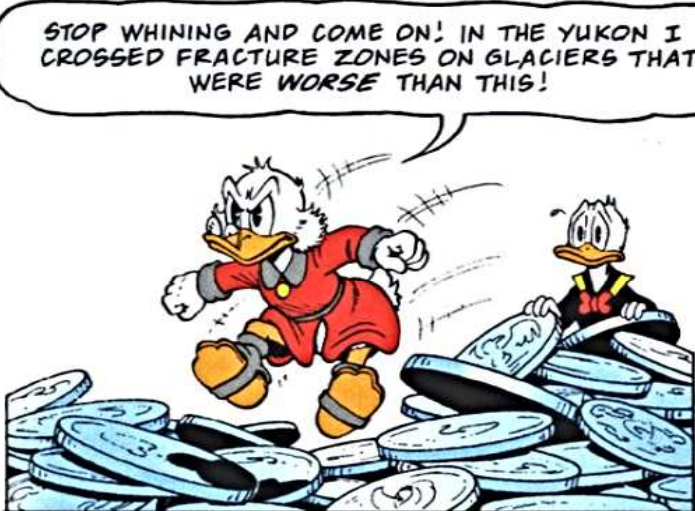
WE'VE GOT TO BE BACK IN  
THE OFFICE WHEN THE KIDS  
RETURN!

HOW  
MUCH  
FURTHER  
IS IT?



RELATIVE TO OUR SIZE, IT  
LOOKS LIKE IT'S WELL OVER  
A MILE TO THAT  
LADDER!

AND IT KEEPS GETTING RELATIVELY  
FURTHER AWAY EVERY MINUTE, EVEN  
THOUGH WE KEEP MOVING TOWARDS IT  
THROUGH THIS OBSTACLE COURSE!

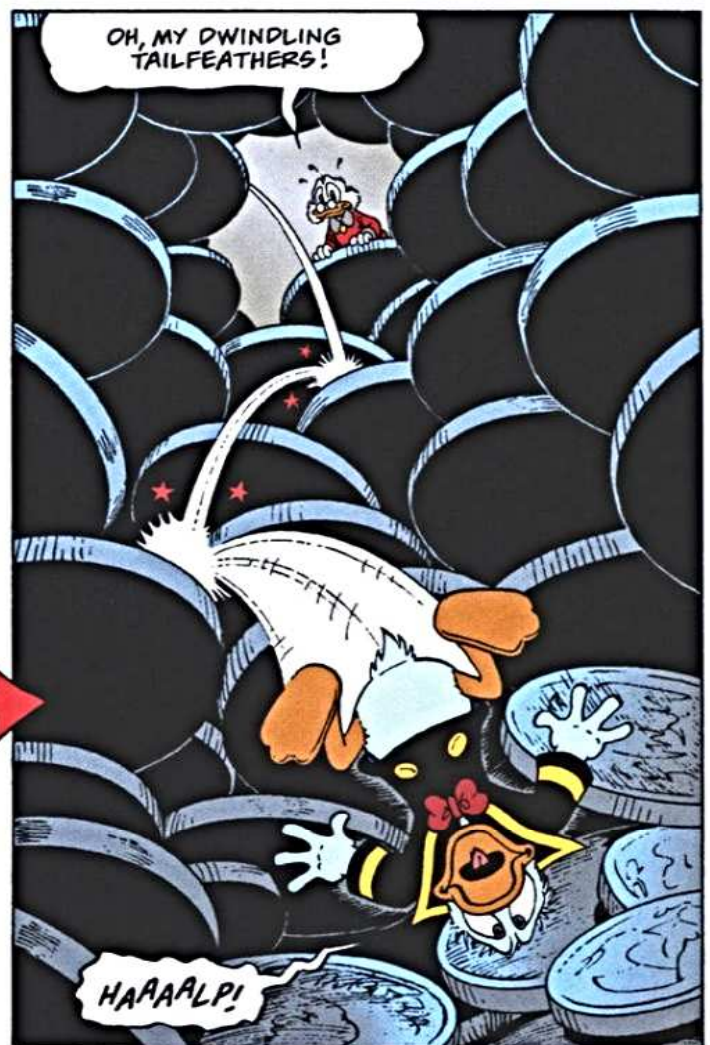
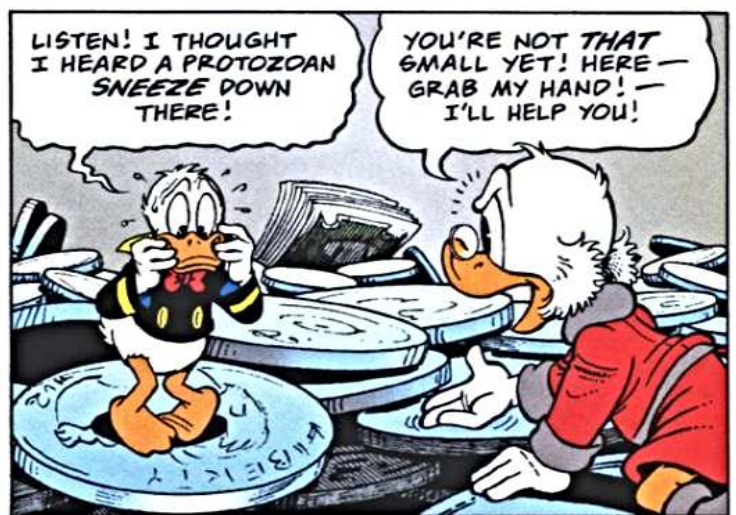
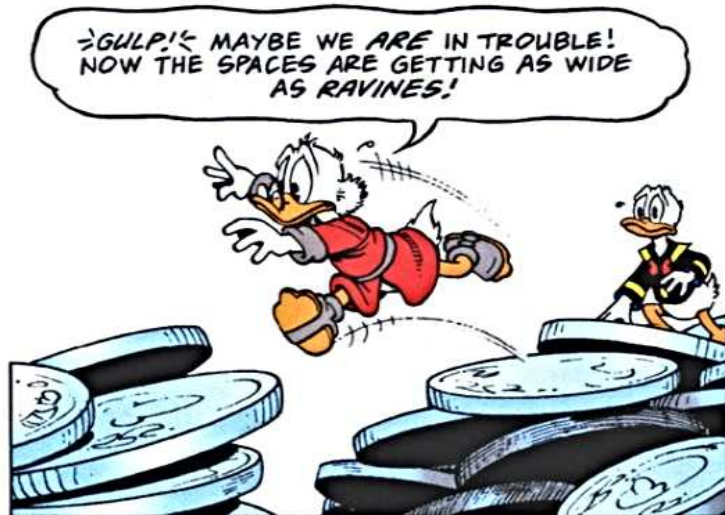


STOP WHINING AND COME ON! IN THE YUKON I  
CROSSED FRACTURE ZONES ON GLACIERS THAT  
WERE WORSE THAN THIS!

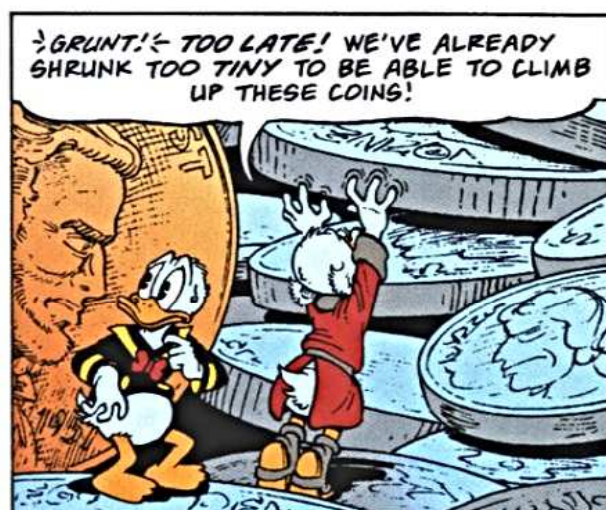
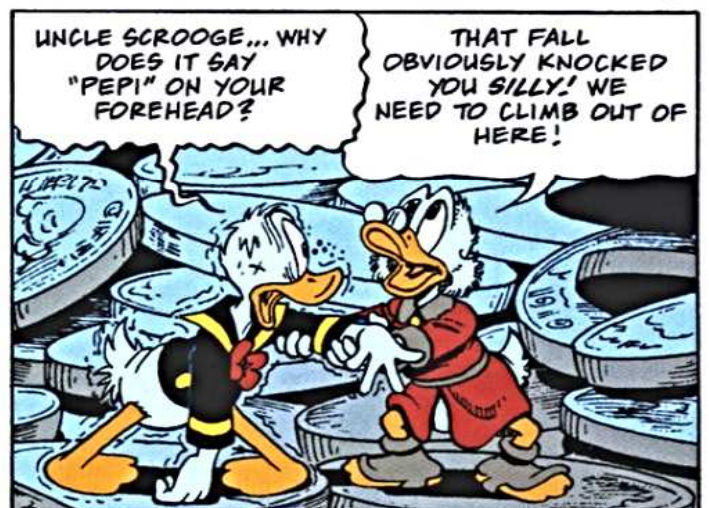
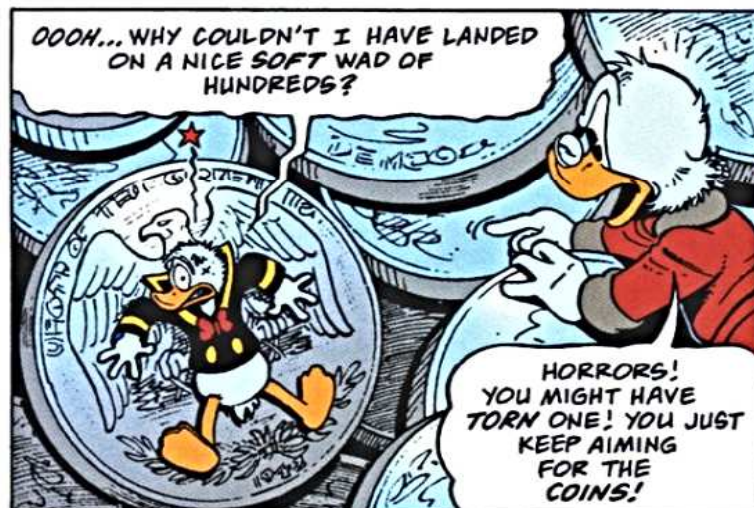
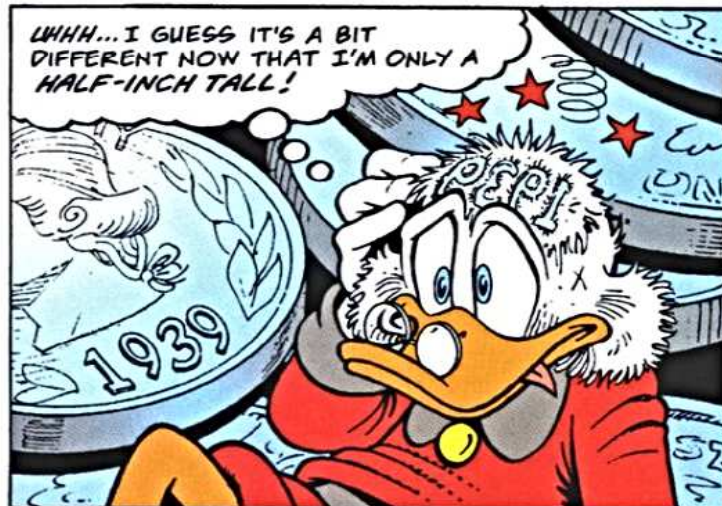
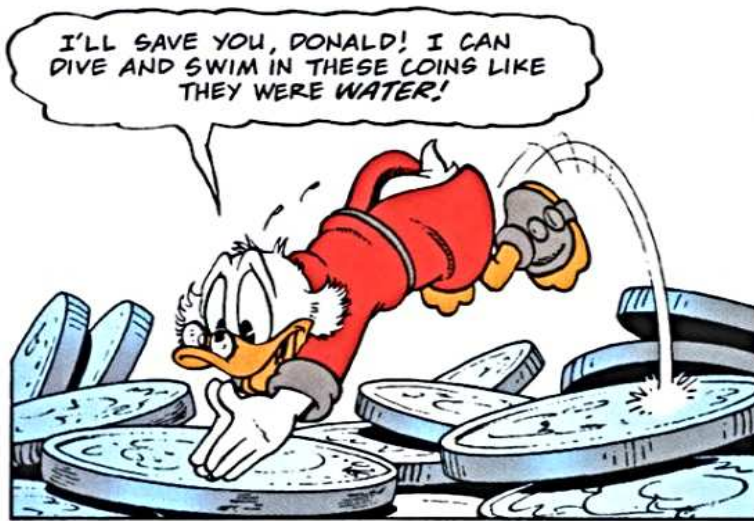


BUT EVEN IF WE GET TO THE LADDER, HOW  
WILL WE CLIMB IT? THE LOWEST RUNG  
WILL SEEM LIKE IT'S A HUNDRED FEET  
HIGH BY THEN!











MEANWHILE, THE FUTURE SEEMS BRIGHTER FOR THE JOLLY CREW JUST ENTERING THE MONEY BIN OFFICES —

WHEW! WE FINALLY MADE IT PAST THE BIN'S EXTERIOR DEFENSES, MEN!



BUT WE'RE INSIDE NOW... AND ALL'S CLEAR!

YOU WERE RIGHT, 176-167! SOMETHING DID HAPPEN UP HERE! SOMETHING THAT CAUSED OL' SCROOGE TO JUST TAKE OFF AND LEAVE HIS MONEY UNGUARDED!



LOOK! NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT! BWAH-HA-HA-HAAA!

IT'S ALL OURS! TRA-LA-LA-LA-LA!

BUT FOR HOW LONG? THAT SNEAKY OLD MISER MIGHT BE LURKING CLOSER THAN WE THINK!



WHAT THE — AN EARTH-QUAKE!

NO! IT'S SOMEBODY IN BIN ABOVE US! THE KIDS ARE BACK, AND THEY MUST BE LOOKING FOR US!

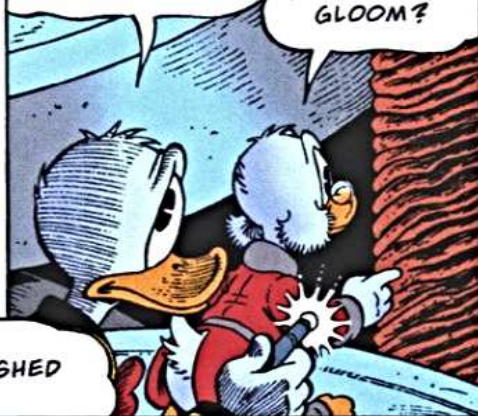


EEK! WHY ARE THEY STOMPING AROUND SO MUCH?



WE NEED TO GO DEEPER STILL OR WE'LL BE CRUSHED BY FALLING POCKET CHANGE!

GOOD THING I HAVE THIS PEN-LIGHT!



WAIT! WHAT'S THAT AHEAD IN THE GLOOM?

IT'S WOOD!

YES! IT'S MY DEPTH GAUGE! HOPE SPRINGS ANEW!



WE CAN CLIMB UP THE WOOD GRAIN LIKE IT WAS A LADDER!

AND HAIL THE KIDS FROM THE TOP OF THE GAUGE! LET'S GO!

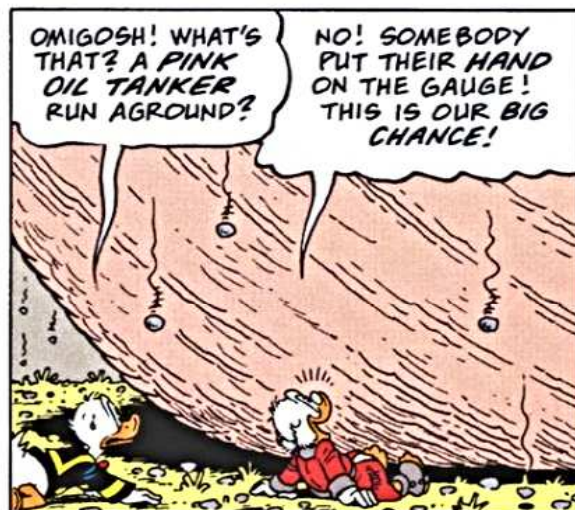
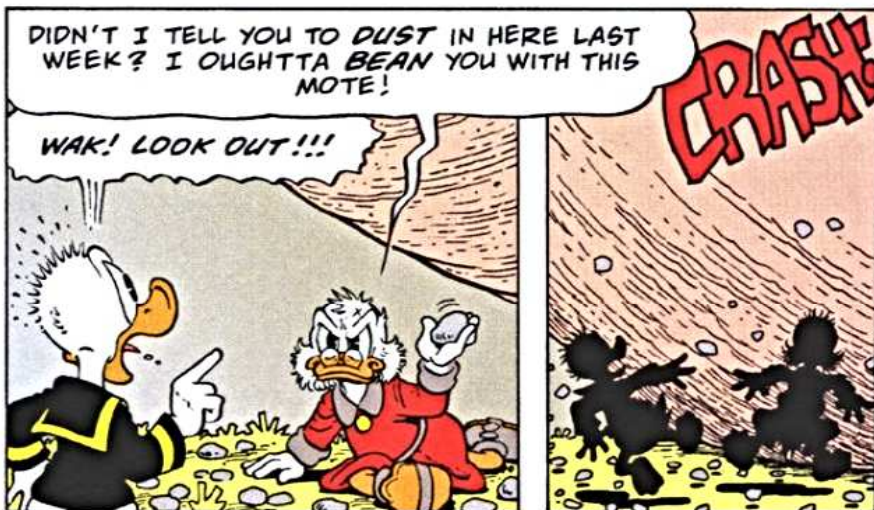
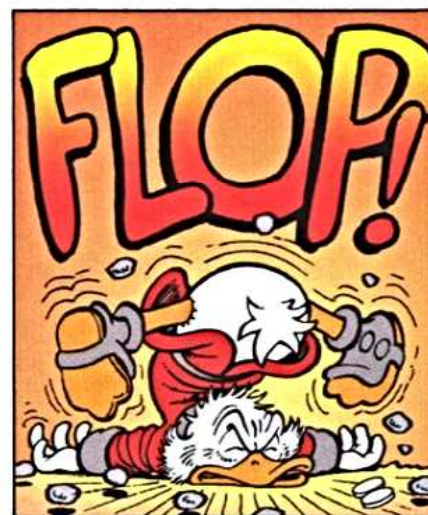
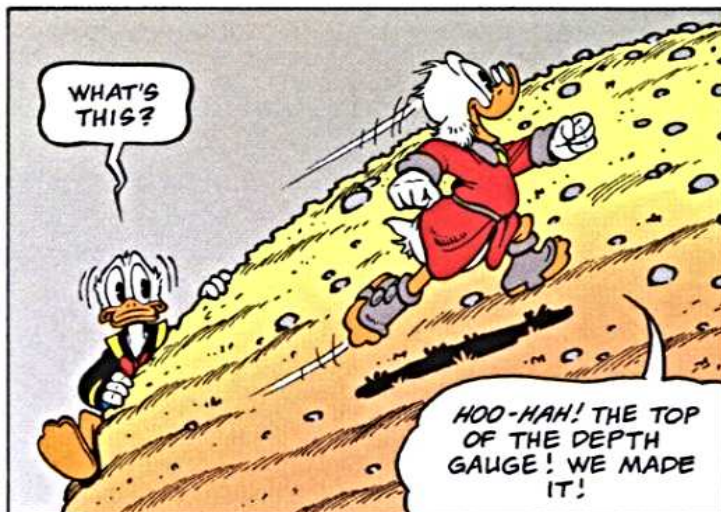
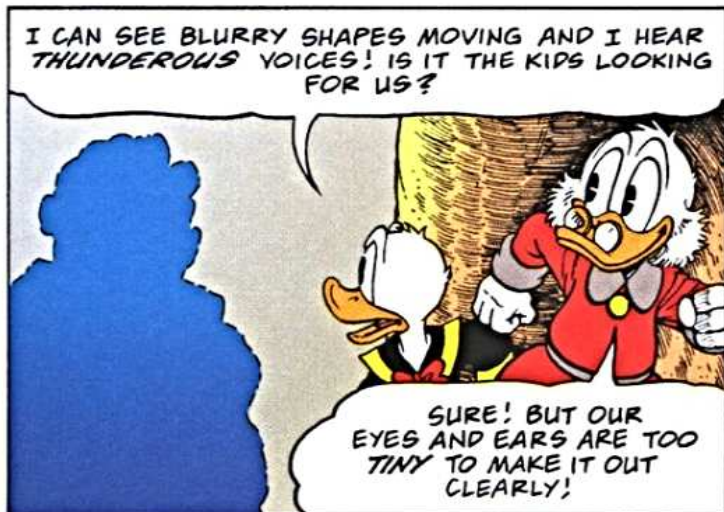
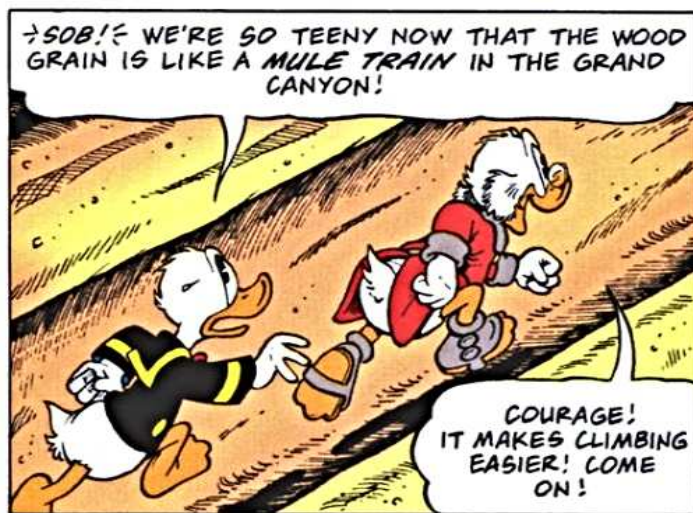
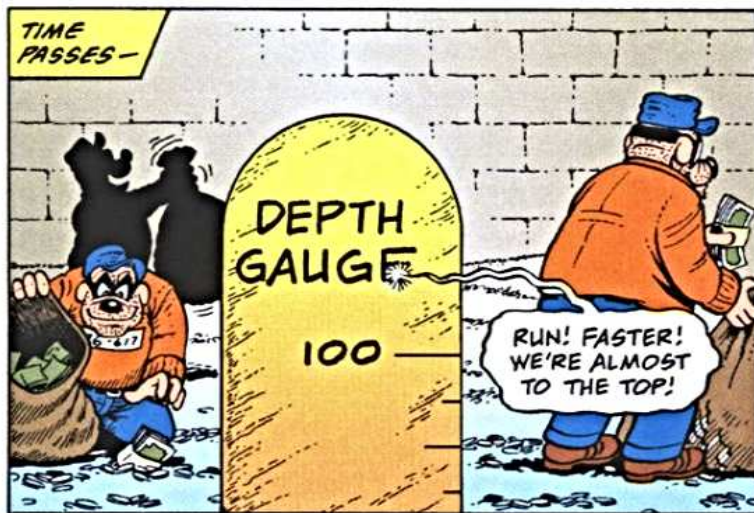


START BAGGING PAPER MONEY! WITH ANY LUCK, WE CAN MAKE OFF WITH A COOL BILLION BEFORE ANYBODY SHOWS UP!

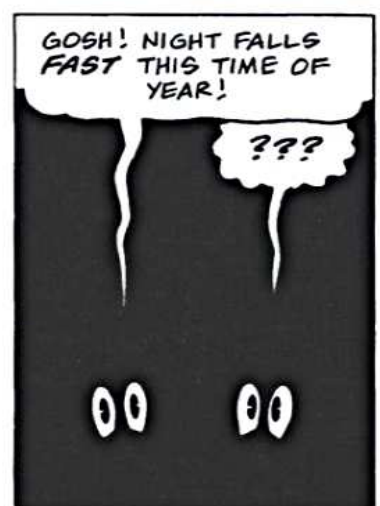
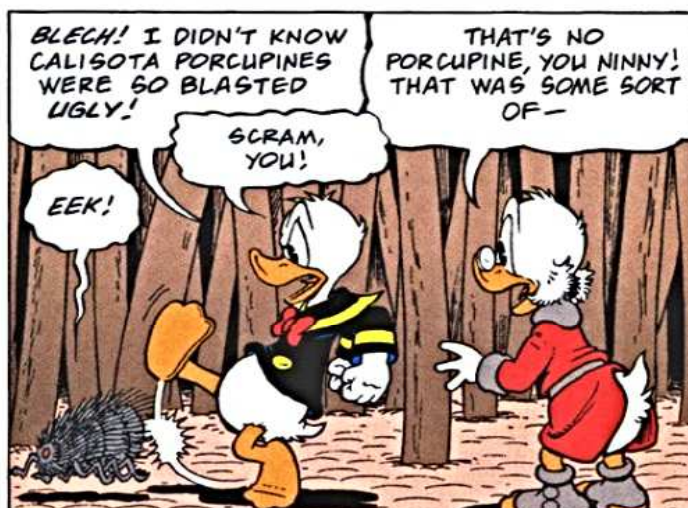
I'LL GO SWIPE US A TRUCK!



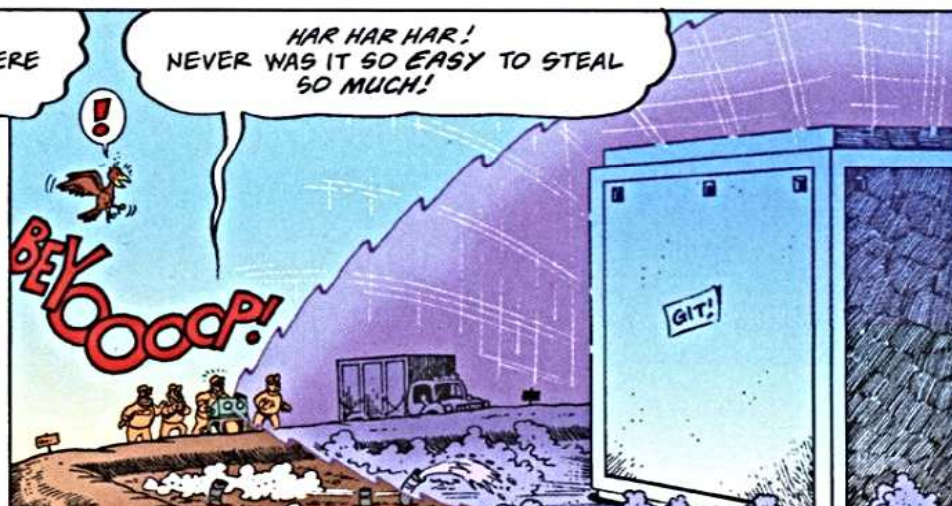




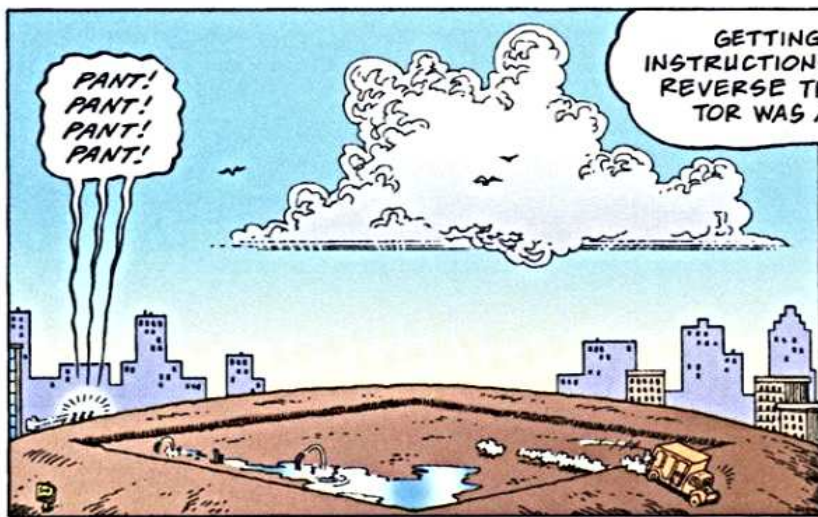






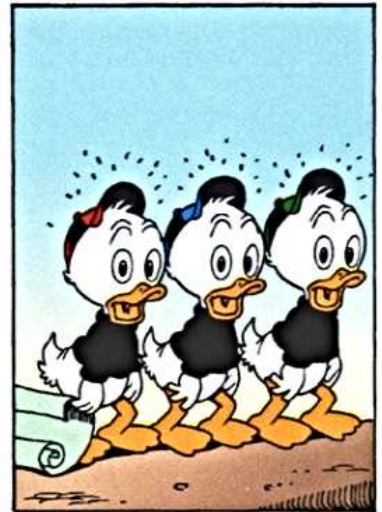
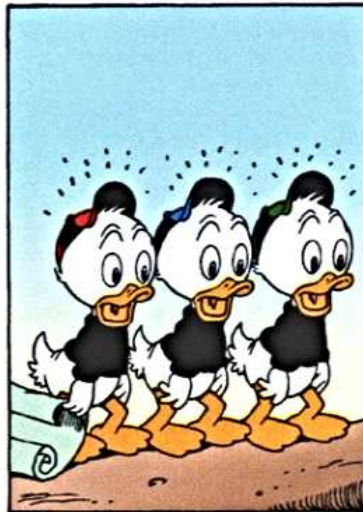
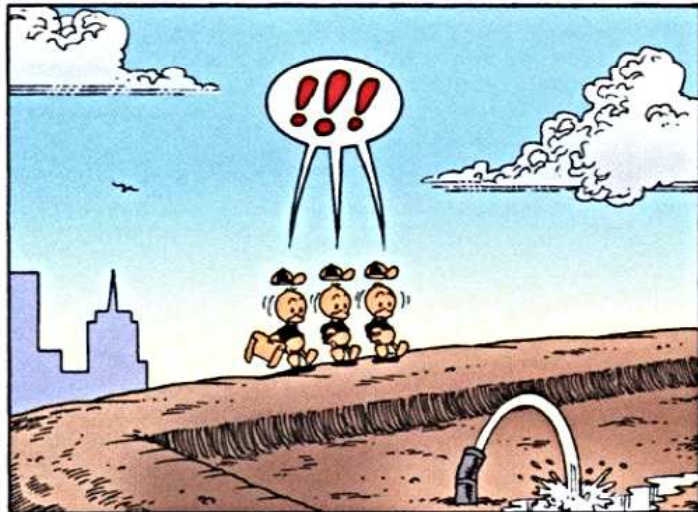
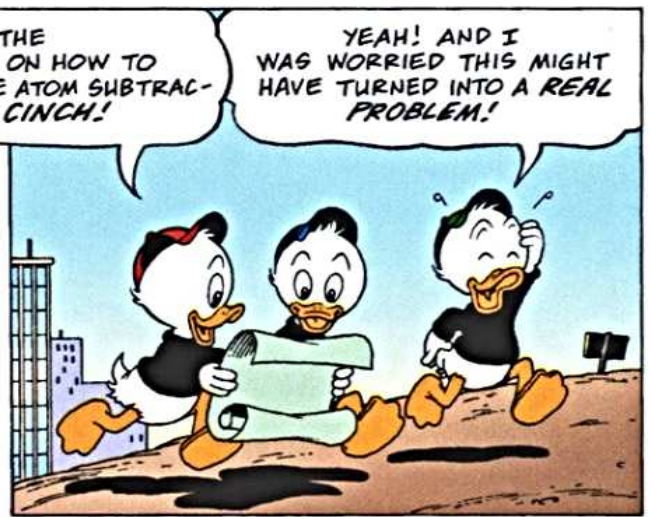






GETTING THE INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO REVERSE THE ATOM SUBTRACTOR WAS A CINCH!

YEAH! AND I WAS WORRIED THIS MIGHT HAVE TURNED INTO A REAL PROBLEM!



HOW CAN WE FIGURE OUT WHERE WE ARE WHEN IT'S SO DARN DARK?

I'LL CLIMB A TREE AND LOOK FOR THE LIGHTS OF THE CITY!



IT'S NO USE! THESE TREES ARE TOO GREASY TO CLIMB! MUST BE DUTCH ELM DISEASE!

LISTEN! SOMETHING'S COMING!



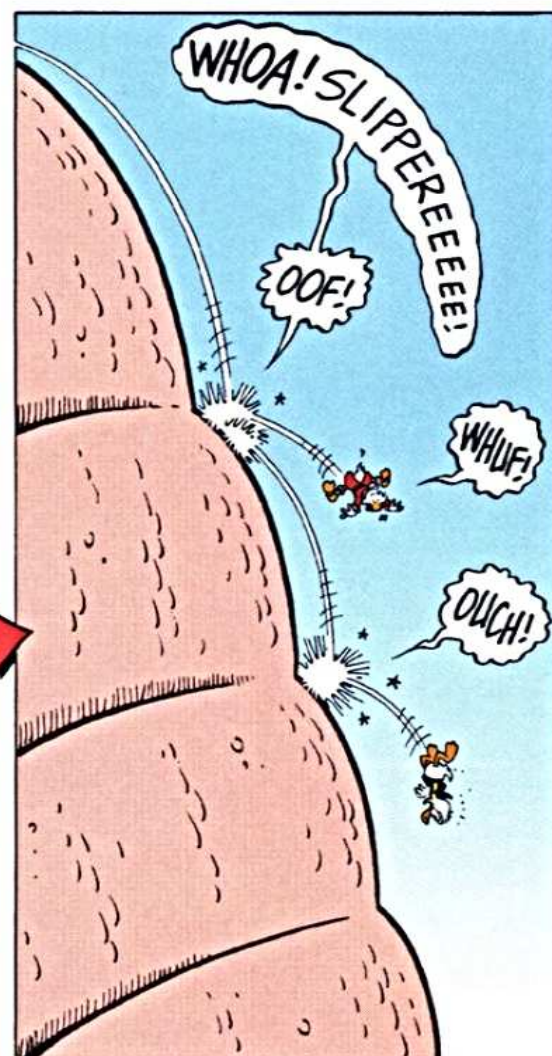
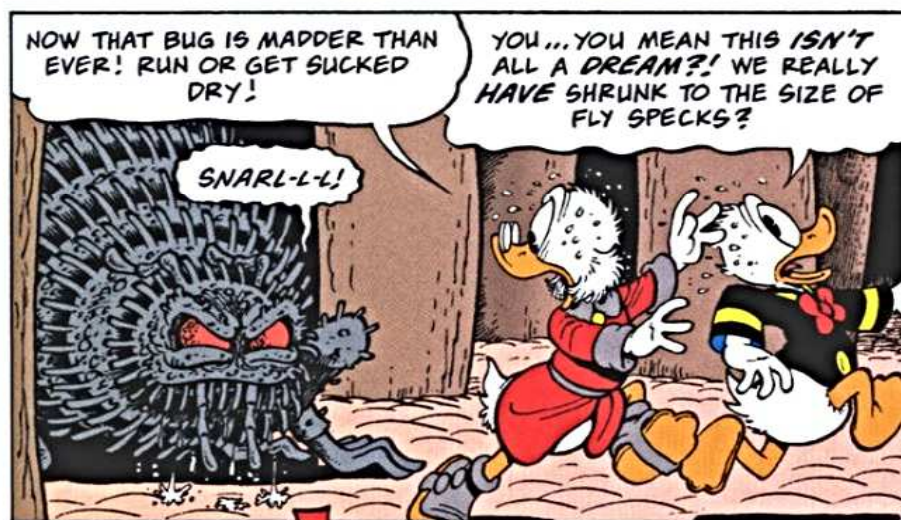
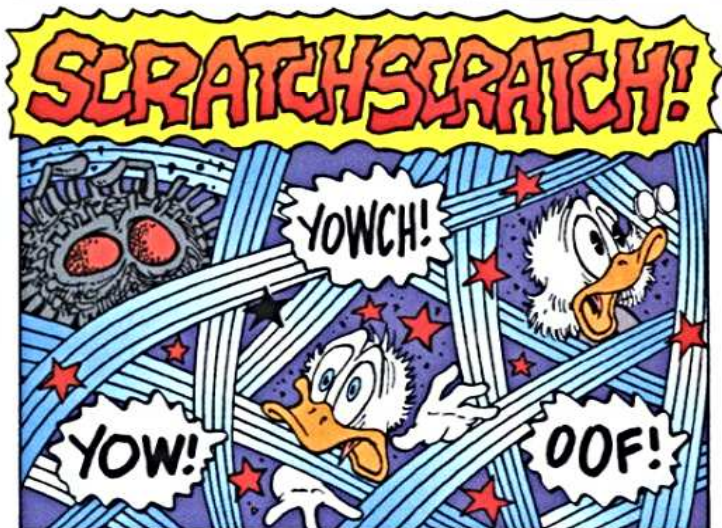
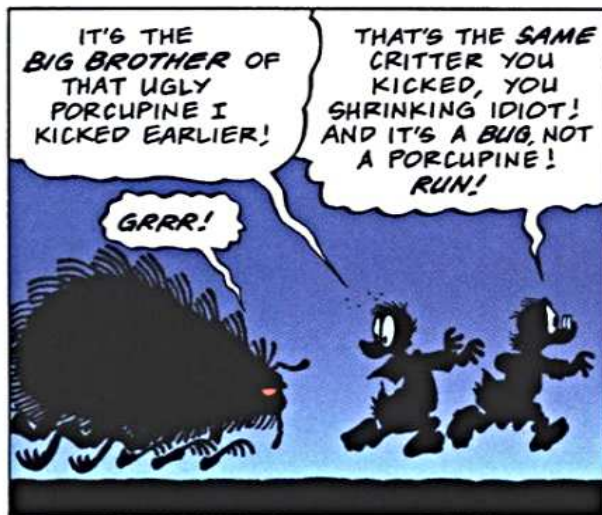
THAT FALL KNOCKED YOU SO WACKY YOU'VE FORGOTTEN OUR SLIGHT SIZE PROBLEM!

TRY YOUR PEN-LIGHT!

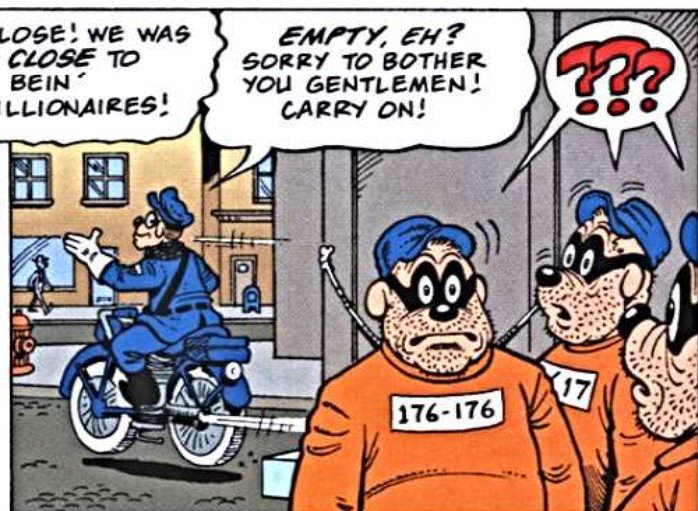


WHUH-OH!

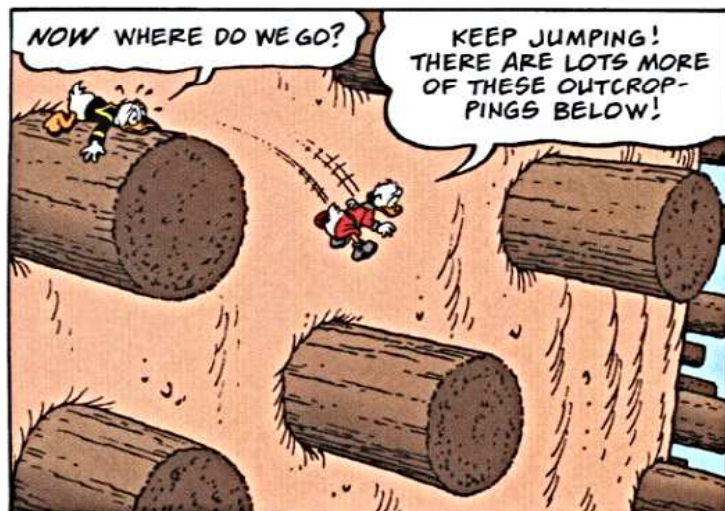
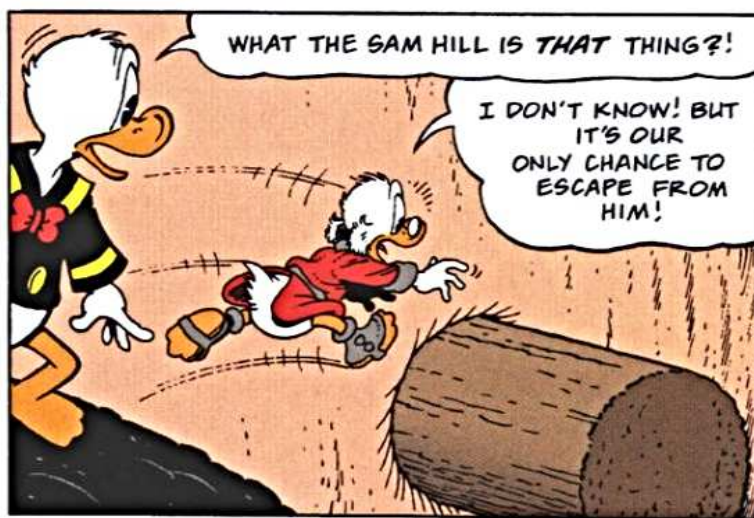
















I CAN'T SEE THE GROUND! WE MUST BE MILES FROM THE GROUND RELATIVE TO OUR SIZE!

CAREFUL, UNCLE SCROOGE! THESE WEIRD THINGS ARE SPRINGY!



AH...AH...AH...

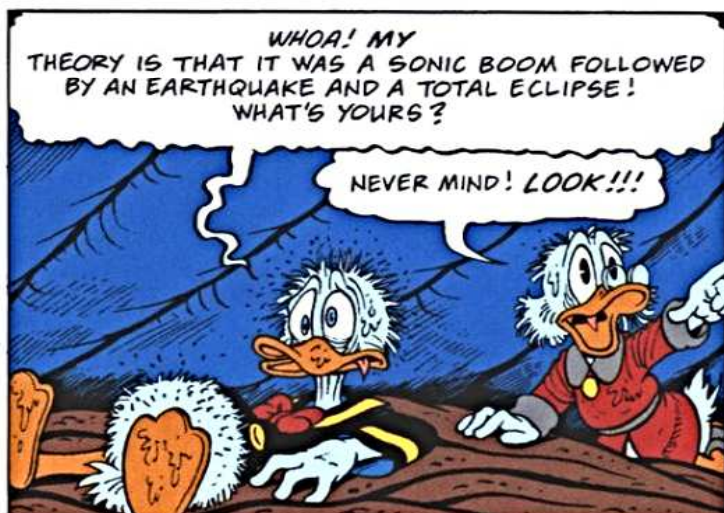


CHOO!



FIRST FLEAS, NOW A COLD! YOU'RE A HUMAN WRECK!

I CAN'T HELP IT! SOMETHING WAS TICKLING MY NOSE!



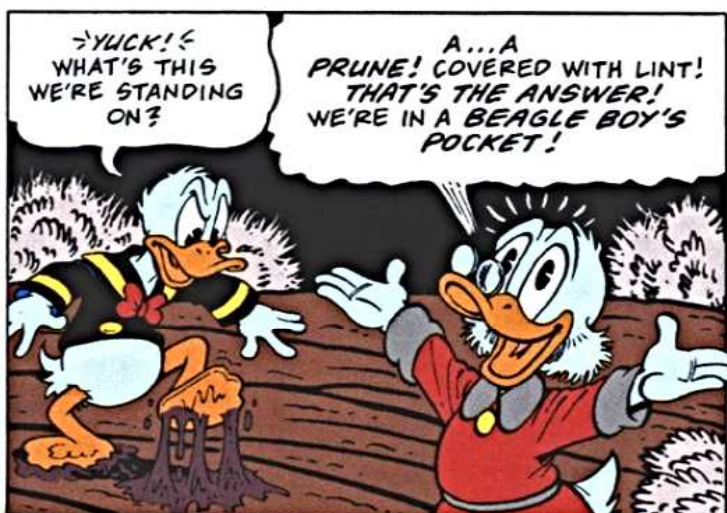
WHOA! MY THEORY IS THAT IT WAS A SONIC BOOM FOLLOWED BY AN EARTHQUAKE AND A TOTAL ECLIPSE! WHAT'S YOURS?

NEVER MIND! LOOK!!!



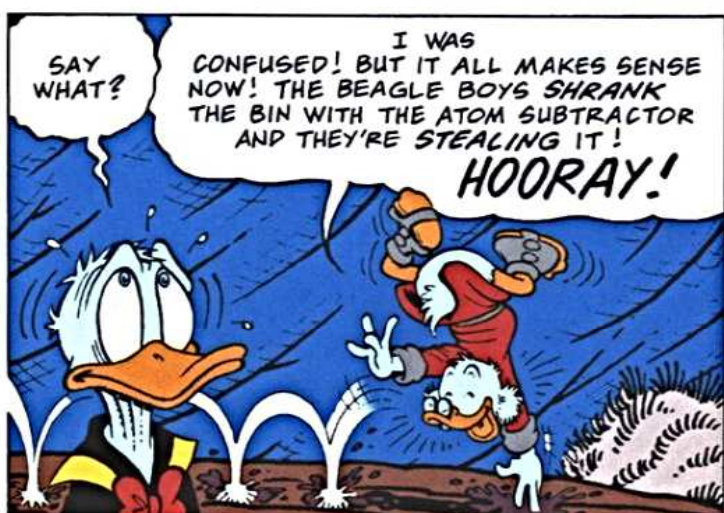
THE MONEY BIN! THE KIDS MUST HAVE REVERSED THE RAY AND SAVED US! WE'RE BIG AGAIN!

NO... THERE'S SOMETHING VERY ODD ABOUT THIS!



YUCK! WHAT'S THIS WE'RE STANDING ON?

A...A PRUNE! COVERED WITH LINT! THAT'S THE ANSWER! WE'RE IN A BEAGLE BOY'S POCKET!



SAY WHAT?

I WAS CONFUSED! BUT IT ALL MAKES SENSE NOW! THE BEAGLE BOYS SHRANK THE BIN WITH THE ATOM SUBTRACTOR AND THEY'RE STEALING IT!

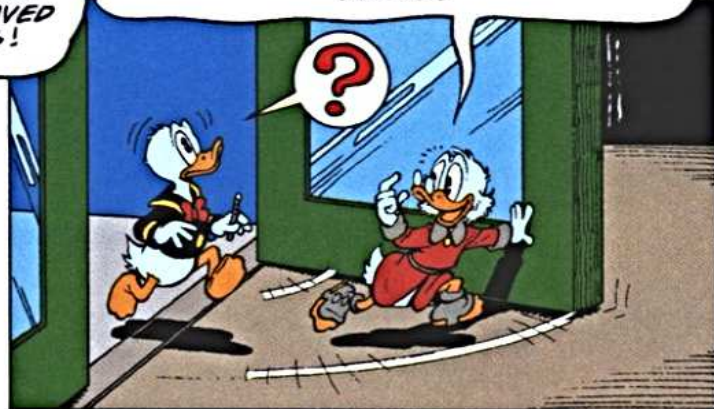
HOORAY!



PARDON THE  
OBSERVATION, UNCLE SCROOGE, BUT  
THE BEAGLES PINCHING YOUR  
MONEY BIN RARELY PUTS YOU IN  
SUCH HIGH SPIRITS!

YOU  
NUMBSKULL!  
DON'T YOU SEE—  
THEY'VE SAVED  
OUR LIVES!

THEY'VE PUT US IN REACH OF A WAY TO CALL  
FOR HELP! MY *SHORTWAVE*  
*RADIO*!



WHY IS EVERYTHING  
SO *BIG* IF THE BIN  
HAS BEEN SHRUNK  
TOO?

THERE'S NO  
REASON WHY IT SHOULD  
HAVE SHRUNK TO *EXACTLY*  
OUR SIZE AND SCALE!



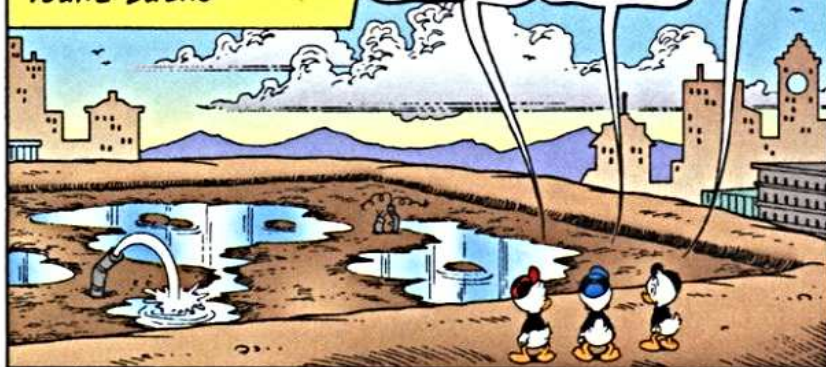
THIS LITTLE  
BEAUTY USUALLY HAS ENOUGH POWER TO  
REACH *PERTH*! THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH FOR  
SOMEONE IN DUCKBURG TO HEAR MY TINY  
SIGNAL!



*S.O.S.*! SCROOGE  
McDuck TO ANYONE! THE BEAGLE  
BOYS ARE STEALING MY MONEY BIN AND  
KIDNAPPING US! HALP!



MEANWHILE, BACK ON  
THE SUMMIT OF KILL-  
MOTOR HILL SIT THREE  
VERY PERPLEXED  
YOUNG DUCKS —



HAVE  
A CLUE  
YET,  
DEWEY?

NOPE!  
HOW  
ABOUT YOU,  
LOUIE?

SORRY,  
STILL  
STUMPED!

I CAN'T EVEN *BEGIN* TO IMAGINE  
HOW THE ENTIRE MONEY BIN SIMPLY  
VANISHED!

LOOK!  
THE POLICE!

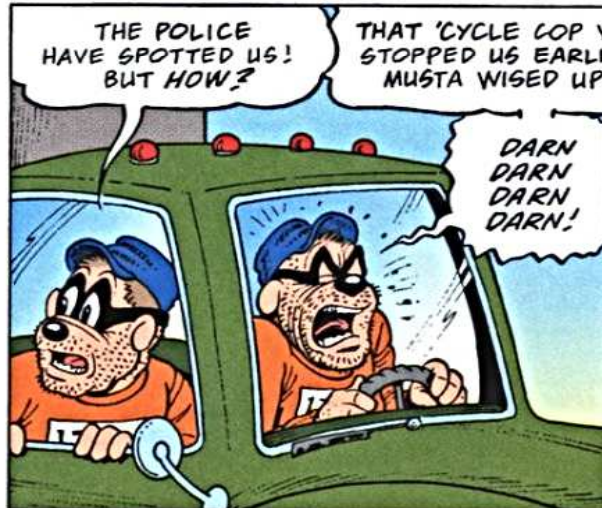
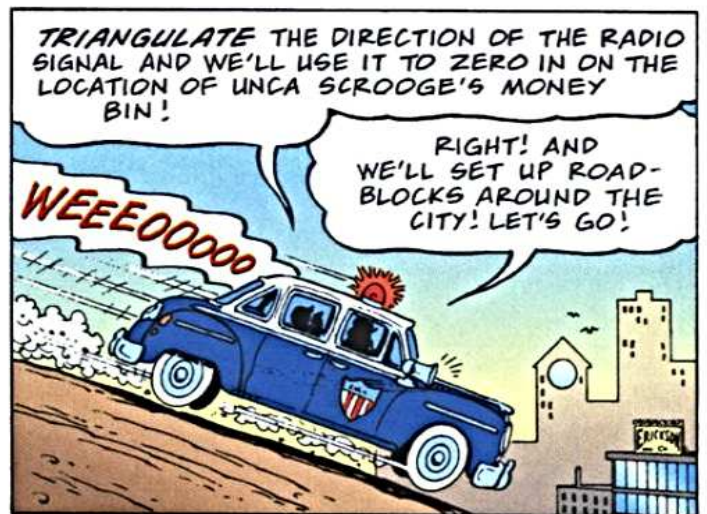
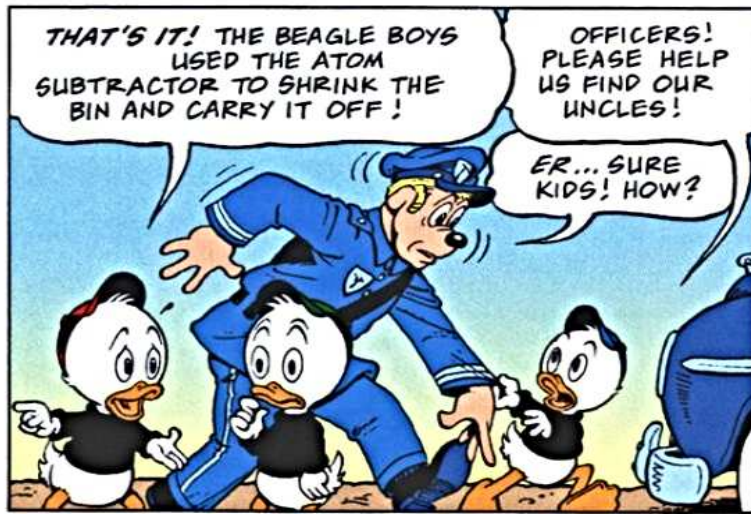


WOW! THAT CALL  
WE GOT FROM SCROOGE McDuck  
ABOUT HIS BIN  
BEING SNATCHED BY THE BEAGLE  
BOYS WAS NO HOAX!

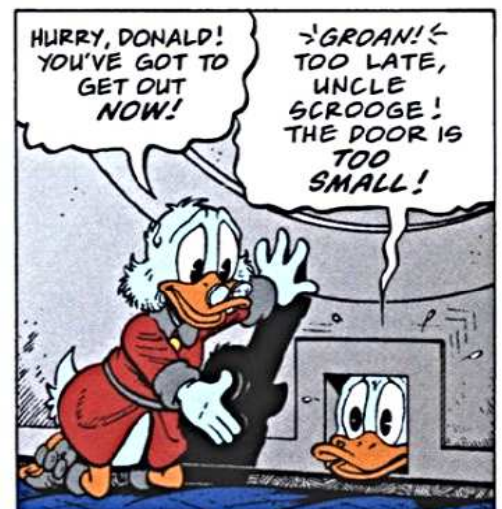
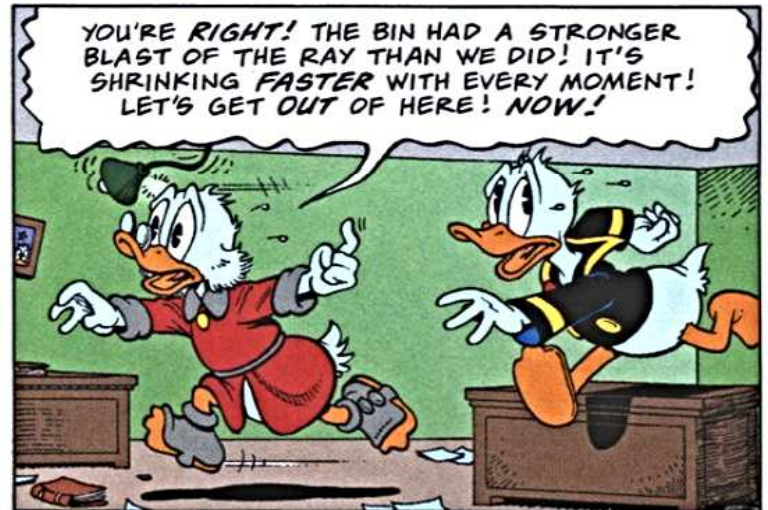
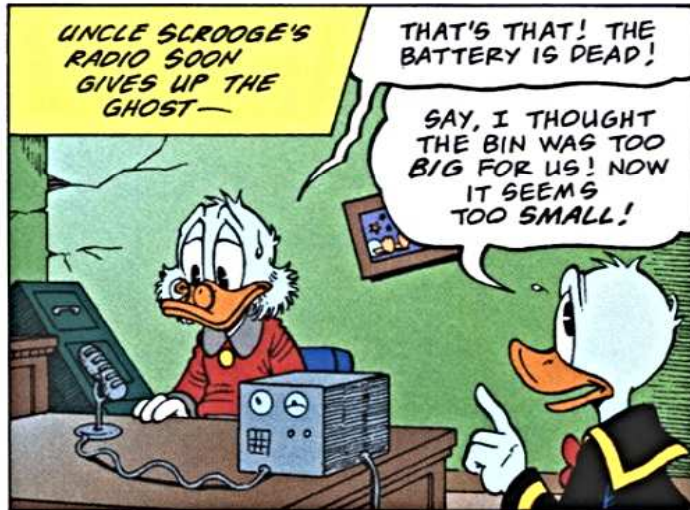
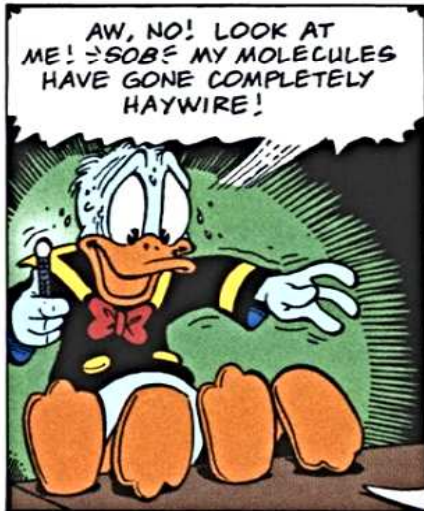
A  
RADIO CALL  
FROM  
UNCA  
SCROOGE?!



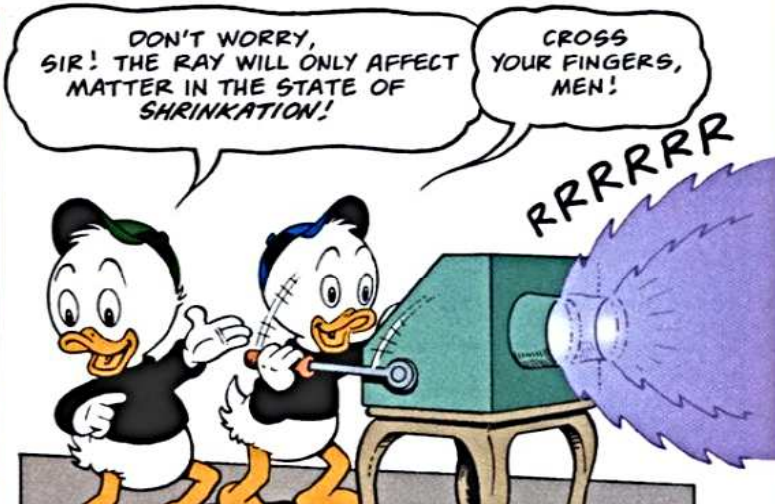
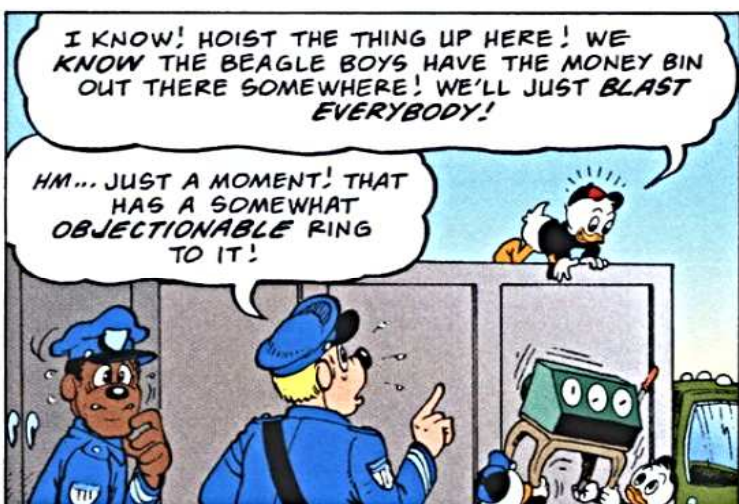
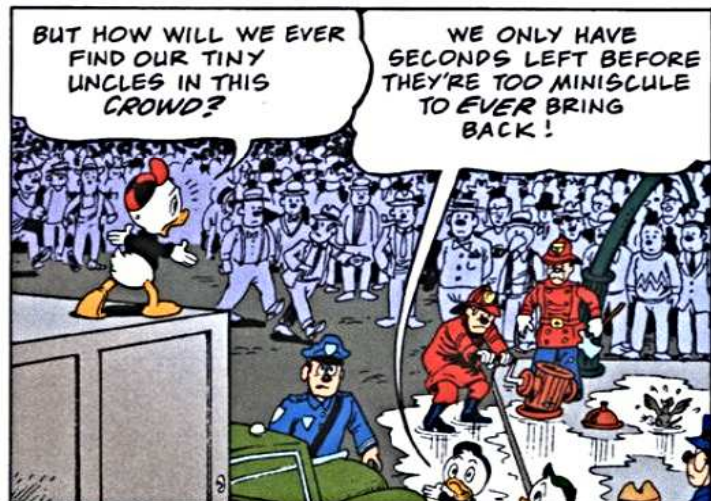
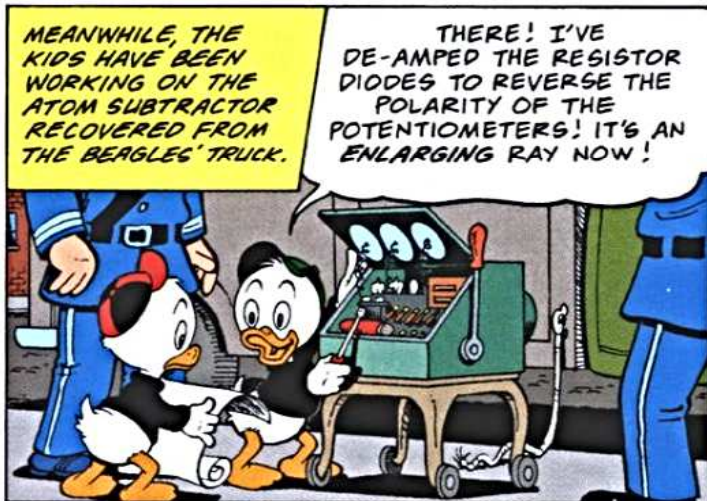














BUT MEANWHILE, LIFE IS BECOMING INCREASINGLY PERILOUS FOR UNCLE SCROOGE AND DONALD, WHO ARE LOST IN THE FOLDS OF SOME SELDOM-LAUNDERED CLOTHING —

COME AT ME, YOU UGLY MONSTERS! SCROOGE McDUCK ISN'T AFRAID OF MERE GERMS!

I WONDER WHEN THIS @#&\*%! BEAGLE BOY LAST TOOK A BATH?



UH-OH! THAT'S ONE BIG MICROBE COMING OUR WAY! DONALD, DO YOU HAVE ANY PENICILLIN ON YOU, BY CHANCE?

SORRY, UNCLE SCROOGE, FRESH OUT! IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S CURTAINS!



YOW! FEEL THAT!

IT'S THE ENLARGING RAY! THE KIDS HAVE DONE IT! WE'RE GROWING!



WE CAN'T HIDE IN THIS CROWD FOREVER! LET'S MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!

LOOK! THOSE BRATS ARE SHOOTING THE RAY IN THIS DIRECTION!



YOU'RE RIGHT! THE BIN IS GROWING! WE'VE FAILED... AGAIN!

DANG IT! DANG IT UP ONE SIDE AND DOWN THE OTHER!



WAIT! ALL ISN'T LOST YET! I BUST OPEN THE BIN AND WE CAN GRAB SOME OF THAT CASH WE BAGGED UP BEFORE WE FOUND THE SHRINKING RAY!

YEAH! GREAT IDEA!



NO, YOU SCOUNDREL! YOU'LL NOT HAVE ONE PENNY FROM MY BIN!

> GLEEP!!! <





