

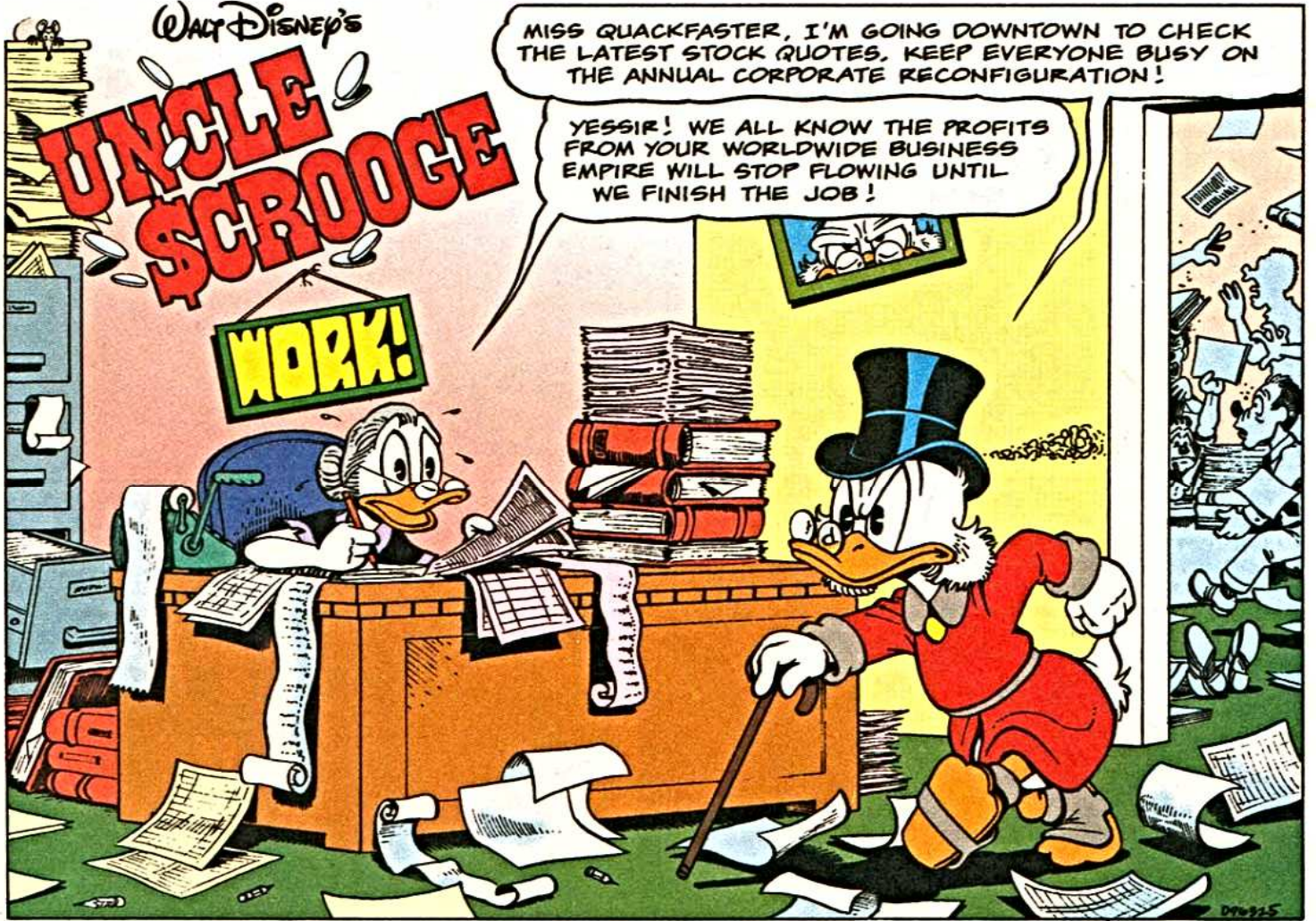
WALT DISNEY'S

UNCLE SCROOGE

WORK!

MISS QUACKFASTER, I'M GOING DOWNTOWN TO CHECK THE LATEST STOCK QUOTES. KEEP EVERYONE BUSY ON THE ANNUAL CORPORATE RECONFIGURATION!

YESSIR! WE ALL KNOW THE PROFITS FROM YOUR WORLDWIDE BUSINESS EMPIRE WILL STOP FLOWING UNTIL WE FINISH THE JOB!

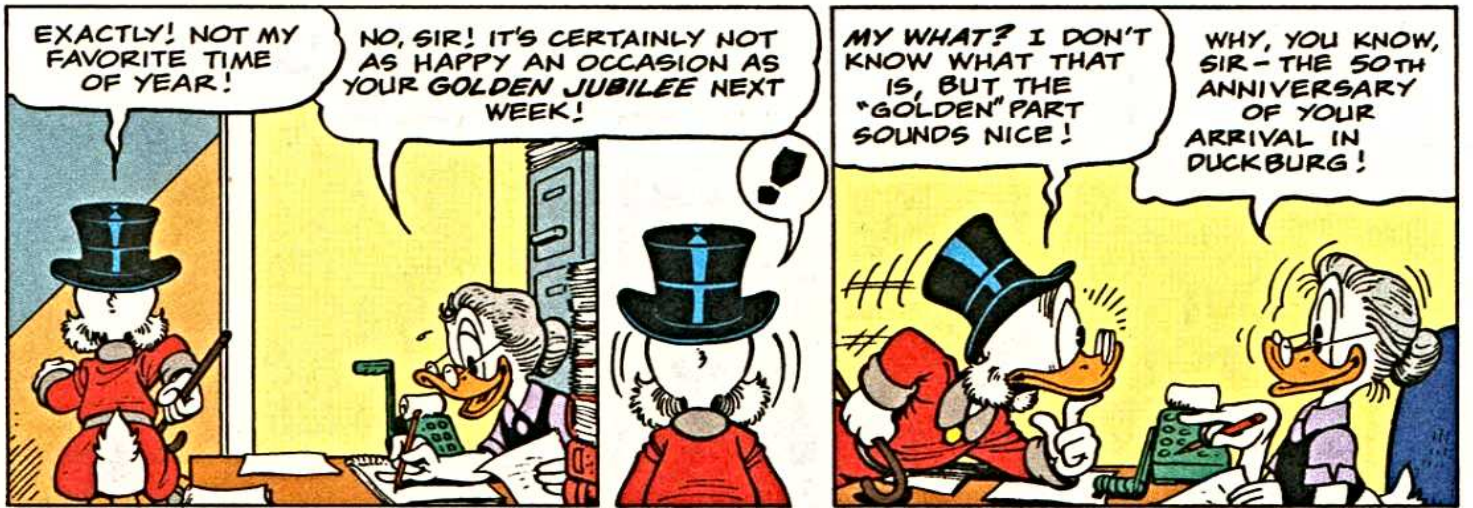


EXACTLY! NOT MY FAVORITE TIME OF YEAR!

NO, SIR! IT'S CERTAINLY NOT AS HAPPY AN OCCASION AS YOUR GOLDEN JUBILEE NEXT WEEK!

MY WHAT? I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT IS, BUT THE "GOLDEN" PART SOUNDS NICE!

WHY, YOU KNOW, SIR - THE 50TH ANNIVERSARY OF YOUR ARRIVAL IN DUCKBURG!

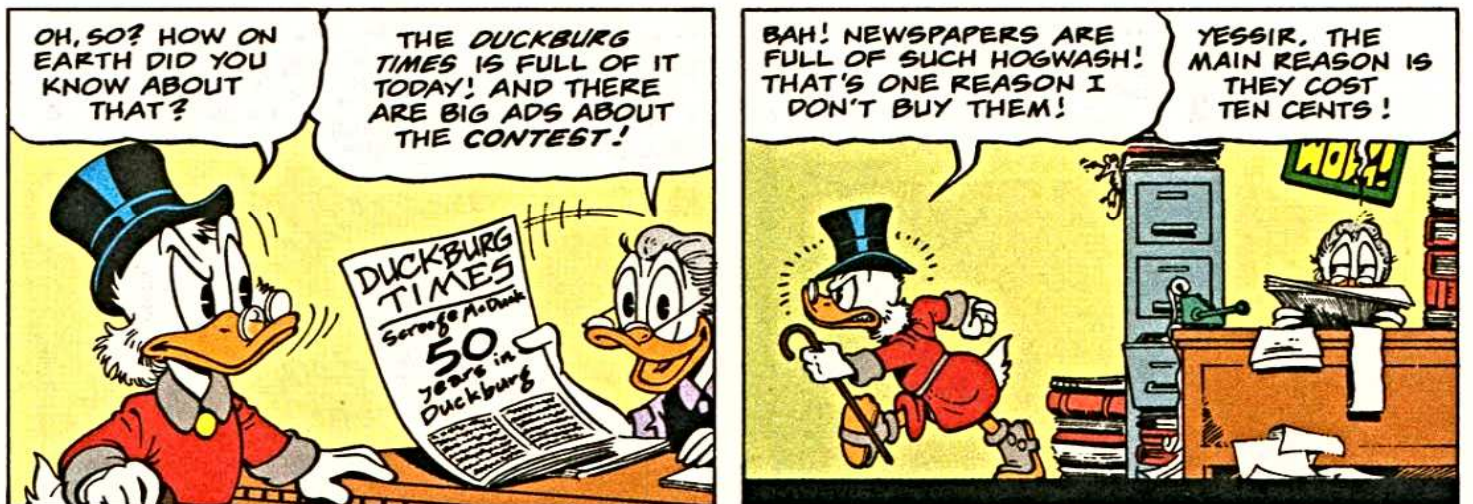


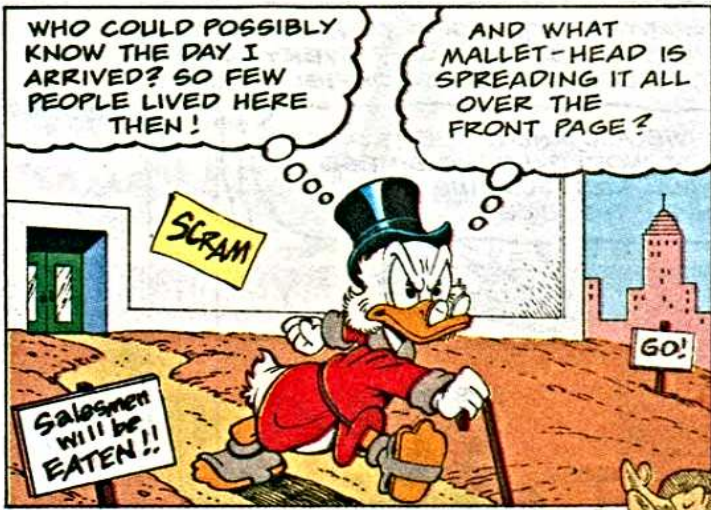
OH, SO? HOW ON EARTH DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?

THE DUCKBURG TIMES IS FULL OF IT TODAY! AND THERE ARE BIG ADS ABOUT THE CONTEST!

BAH! NEWSPAPERS ARE FULL OF SUCH HOGWASH! THAT'S ONE REASON I DON'T BUY THEM!

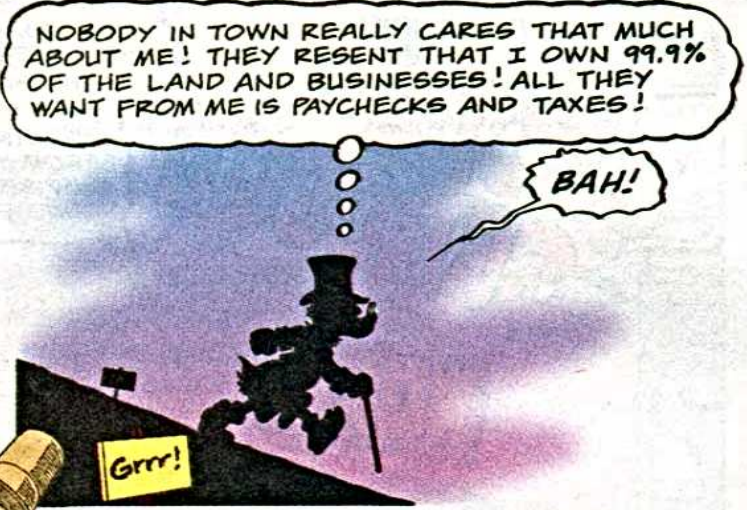
YESSIR. THE MAIN REASON IS THEY COST TEN CENTS!





WHO COULD POSSIBLY KNOW THE DAY I ARRIVED? SO FEW PEOPLE LIVED HERE THEN!

AND WHAT MALLETT-HEAD IS SPREADING IT ALL OVER THE FRONT PAGE?



NOBODY IN TOWN REALLY CARES THAT MUCH ABOUT ME! THEY RESENT THAT I OWN 99.9% OF THE LAND AND BUSINESSES! ALL THEY WANT FROM ME IS PAYCHECKS AND TAXES!

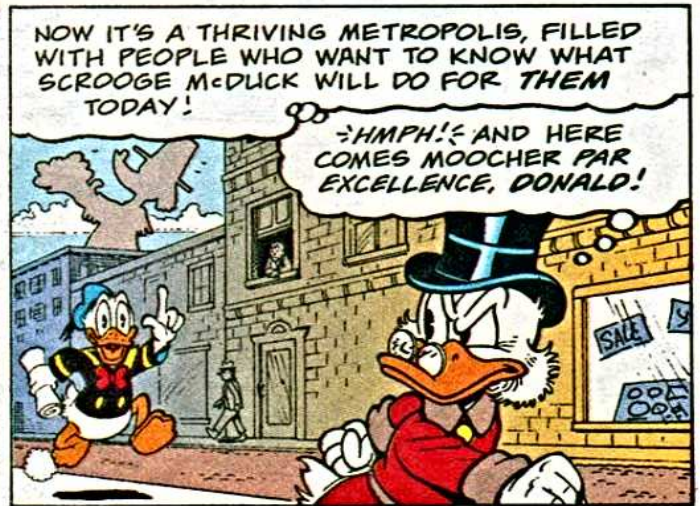
BAH!



OH, THEY FALL ALL OVER THEMSELVES HONORING THE CITY'S FOUNDER - CORNELIUS COOT! BUT THIS TOWN WAS A FLY-SPECK UNTIL I SHOWED UP!

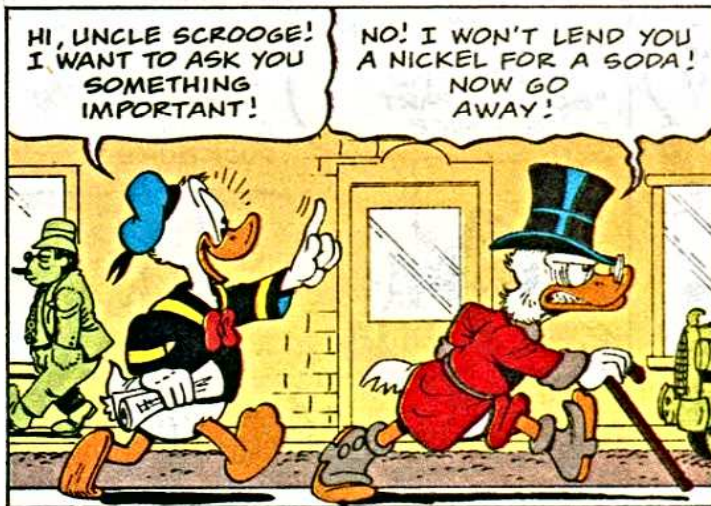
SNORT!

Snort!



NOW IT'S A THRIVING METROPOLIS, FILLED WITH PEOPLE WHO WANT TO KNOW WHAT SCROOGE McDUCK WILL DO FOR THEM TODAY!

HMPH! AND HERE COMES MOOCHER FAR EXCELLENCE, DONALD!

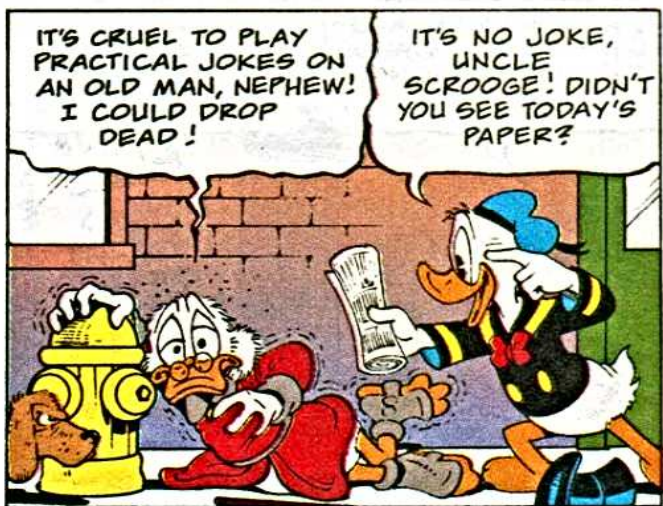


HI, UNCLE SCROOGE! I WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

NO! I WON'T LEND YOU A NICKEL FOR A SODA! NOW GO AWAY!



HUH? OH, I DON'T WANT YOU TO GIVE ME ANYTHING! I WANT TO KNOW WHAT I CAN GIVE YOU!



IT'S CRUEL TO PLAY PRACTICAL JOKES ON AN OLD MAN, NEPHEW! I COULD DROP DEAD!

IT'S NO JOKE, UNCLE SCROOGE! DIDN'T YOU SEE TODAY'S PAPER?

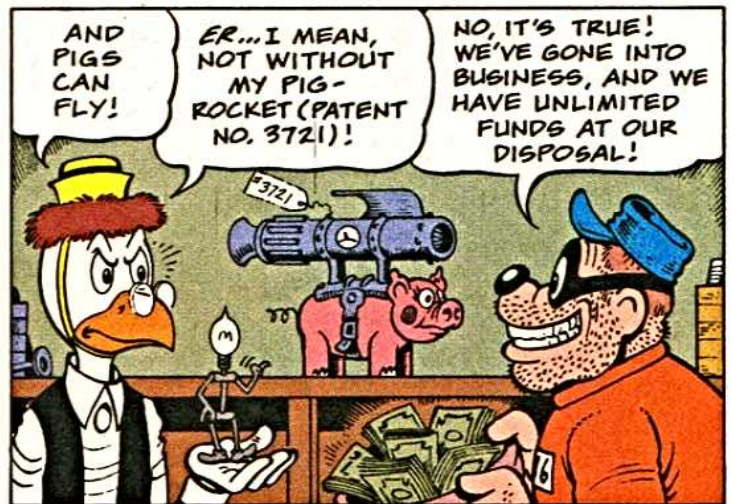
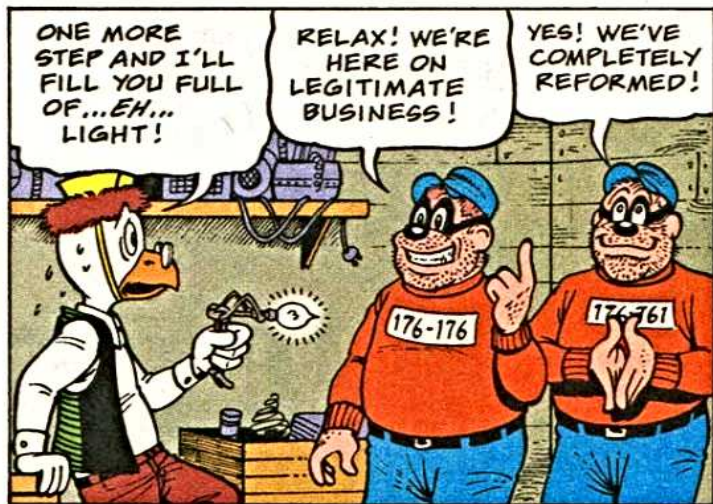
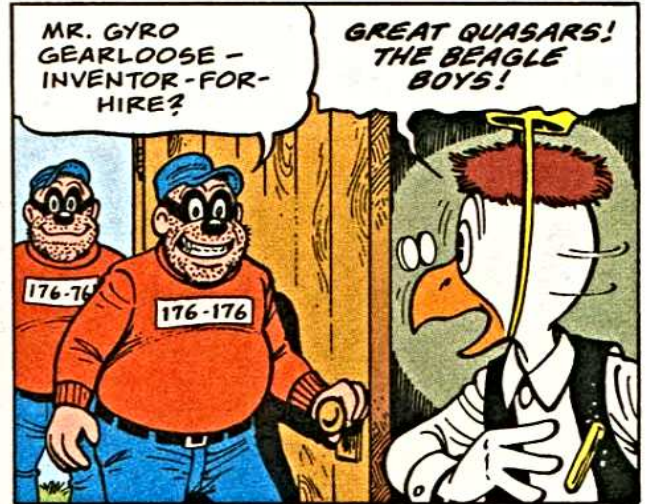
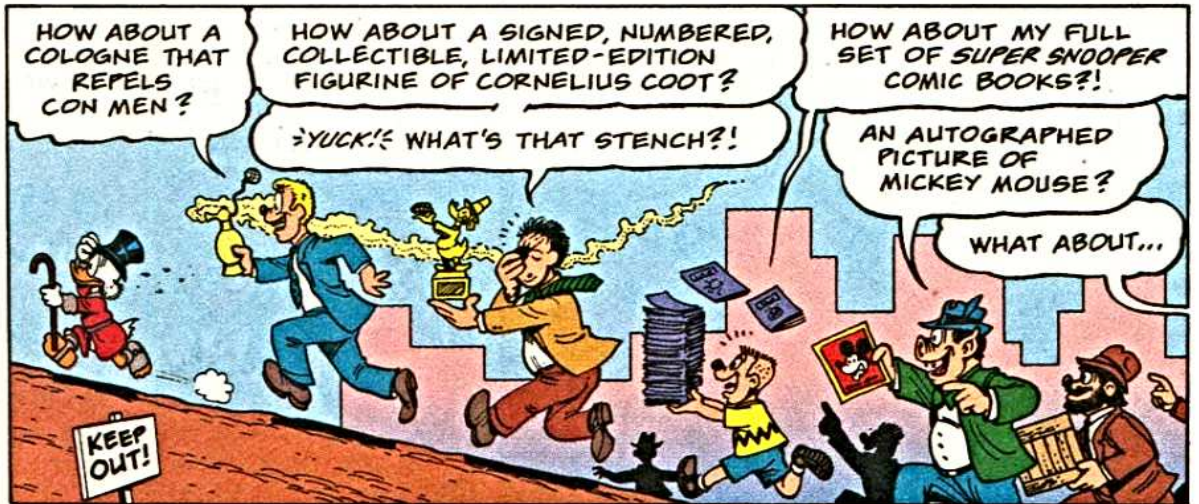
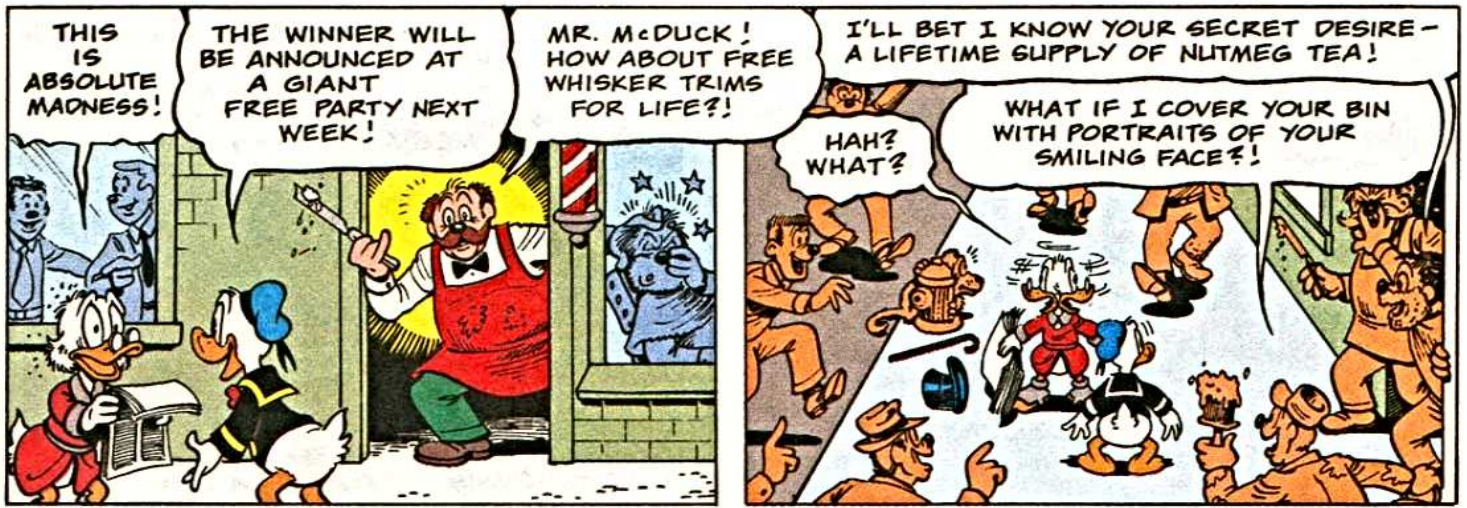


THAT NEWS-PAPER AGAIN? LET ME SEE!

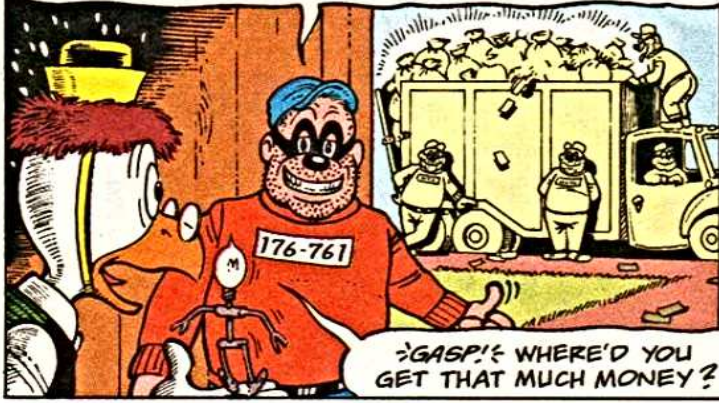
GASP!



SCROOGE McDUCK'S GOLDEN JUBILEE!
To commemorate our beloved patriarch's fifty years in Duckburg, there will be a contest! Make the best suggestion for a gift of something special for the duck who has everything - and win one **MILLION DOLLARS!!!**



SEE? AND WE CAN GET MORE IF YOU SAY WE NEED IT! OBVIOUSLY, WE NO LONGER NEED TO BE CROOKS!



!GASP! WHERE'D YOU GET THAT MUCH MONEY?

WE HAVE A SPONSOR WHO IS CONVINCED OF OUR HONESTY!

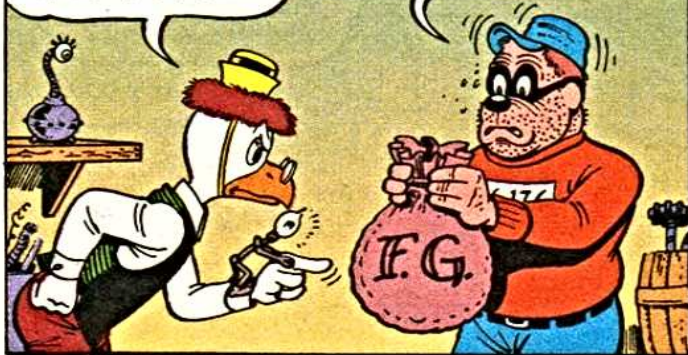
THEN WHY DID HE SAY WE'D BE WATCHED EVERY SECOND?



IX-NAY!

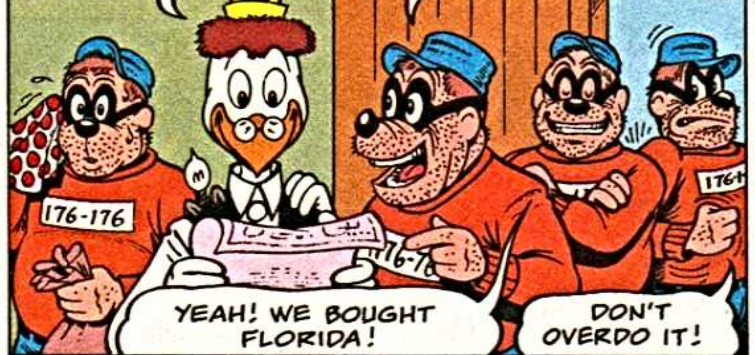
A SPONSOR, EH? HM... WHAT DO THE INITIALS ON YOUR MONEY BAGS MEAN?

THEY STAND FOR...UH... FEDERAL GOVERNMENT! YEAH-WE HAVE A FEDERAL GRANT!



OH? WELL THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME! WHAT DO YOU NEED INVENTED?

HERE'S THE GENERAL IDEA - A GIANT SUCTION DEVICE FOR...UM...UH... HARVESTING ORANGES!



YEAH! WE BOUGHT FLORIDA!

DON'T OVERDO IT!

IT WILL TAKE A WEEK TO BUILD AND WILL COST YOU \$17,000,050 IN MATERIALS AND LABOR!

YES, I'M SURE YOUR LABOR DOESN'T COME CHEAP!



DARN RIGHT! THAT'S THE \$50!

I'LL DROP MY PROJECT TO INVENT A GIFT FOR MR. McDUCK AND GET RIGHT ON IT! A MACHINE TO TURN LAWN CLIPPINGS INTO GOLD WAS A BAD IDEA ANYWAY! YOU CAN ERASE IT!



WOULDN'T WORK, EH?

HM? OH, SURE IT'D WORK GREAT! BUT I REALIZED MR. McDUCK WOULD HATE IT, SINCE IT WOULD DESTROY THE GOLD MARKET!

FORGET IT! WE WON'T NEED A GOLD-MAKING MACHINE WITH THIS MASTER PLAN!



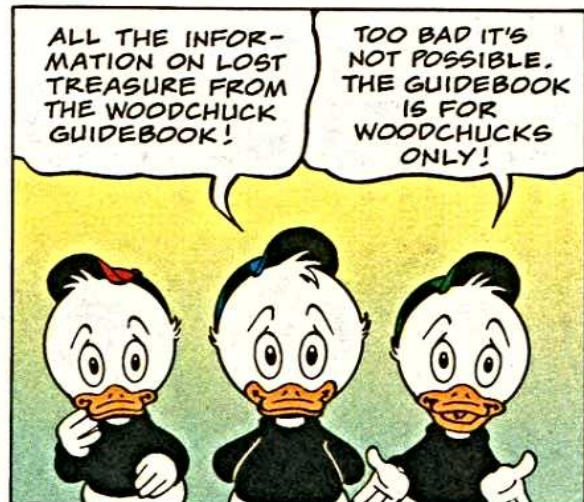
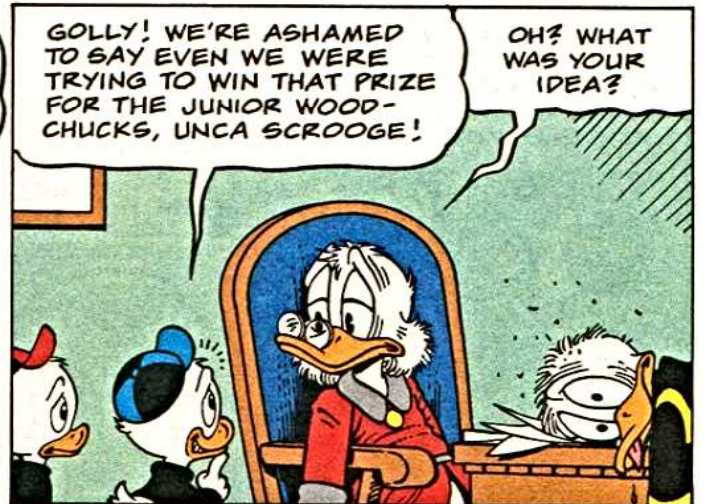
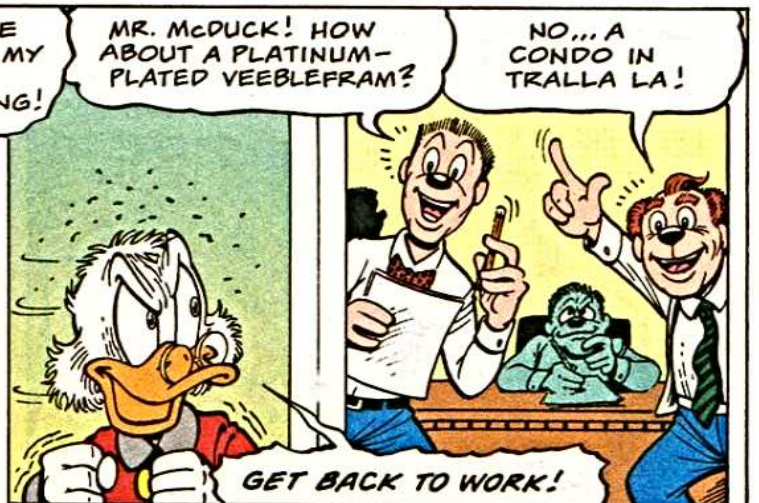
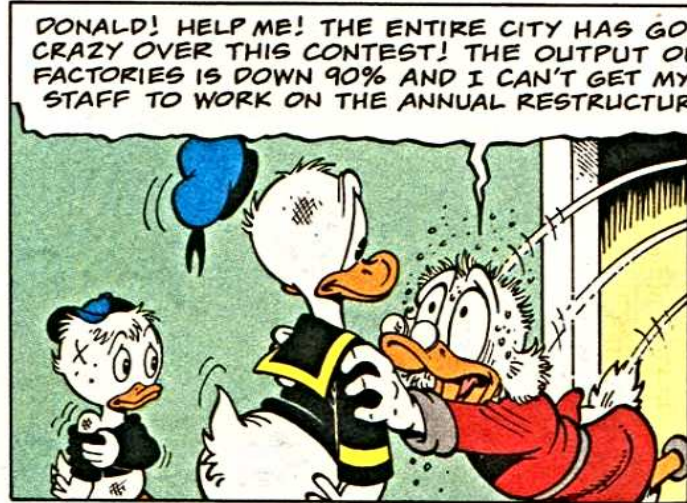
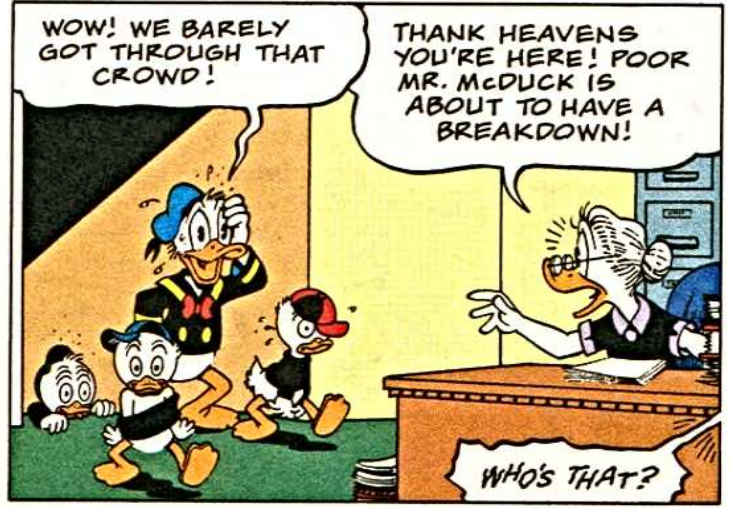
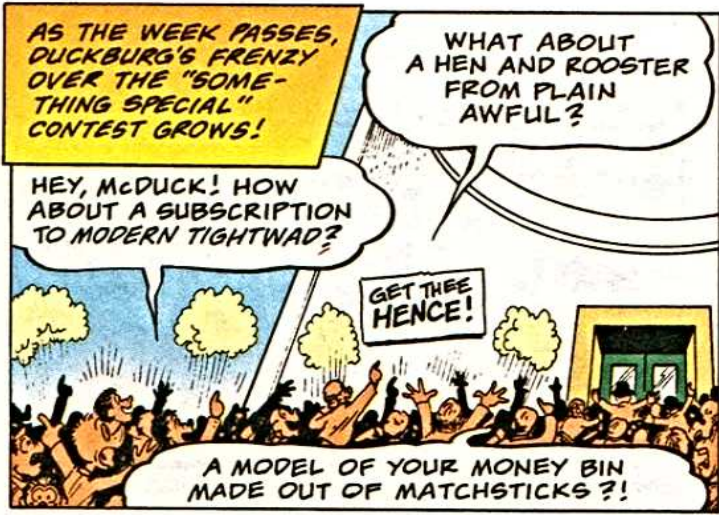
ARRGH!



SPEAKING OF THE MASTER PLAN - I ALMOST FORGOT ...

MR. GEARLOOSE, WE ALSO WANT ONE BIKE-SAUCER!



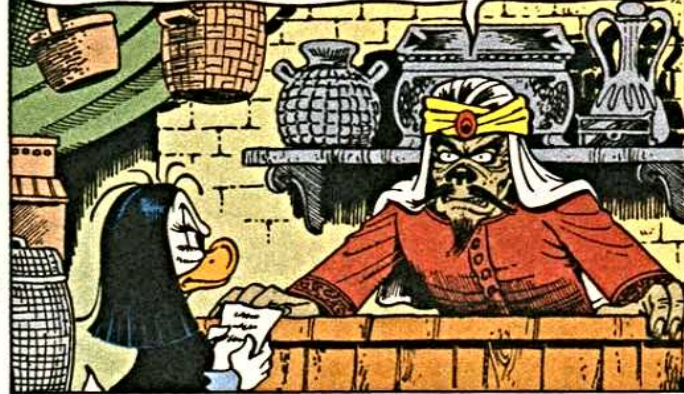


MEANWHILE, AT THE SORCERERS' BAZAAR IN AN ANCIENT BACK ALLEY IN CAIRO...

MAGICA D8SPELL! ARE YOU STILL TRYING TO BUY A MAGIC SPELL TO HELP YOU STEAL THAT AMERICAN TYCOON'S COIN?



YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW THAT DECENT MAGIC POTIONS AND CHARMS COST MONEY, AND THAT'S ONE THING YOU DON'T HAVE! NOW WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?



I WANT ONE PROJECTO-GEM, ONE TRANSMUTATION WAND AND ONE BAG OF GLOBAL-TRANSPORT DUST!

HAH! MY VERY BEST MERCHANDISE! HOW DO YOU PLAN TO PAY FOR ALL THAT?



WITH THIS! AND THE TEN MORE CAMELOADS OF IT I HAVE OUT BACK! SEND YOUR HELPER TO TAKE CHARGE OF IT!



HERE, MISS D8SPELL - THAT'S THE BEST MAGIC YOU EVER BOUGHT! BUT... WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THAT MONEY?

OH, MAYBE I JUST CONJURED IT UP!



POOH! YOU COULD NEVER AFFORD A WEALTH SPELL!

HEY! WHOSE INITIALS ARE ON THESE MONEY BAGS?



I CAST A SPELL ON MY FAIRY GOD-MOTHER AND MADE HER GIVE IT TO ME! NOW STOP ASKING QUESTIONS!



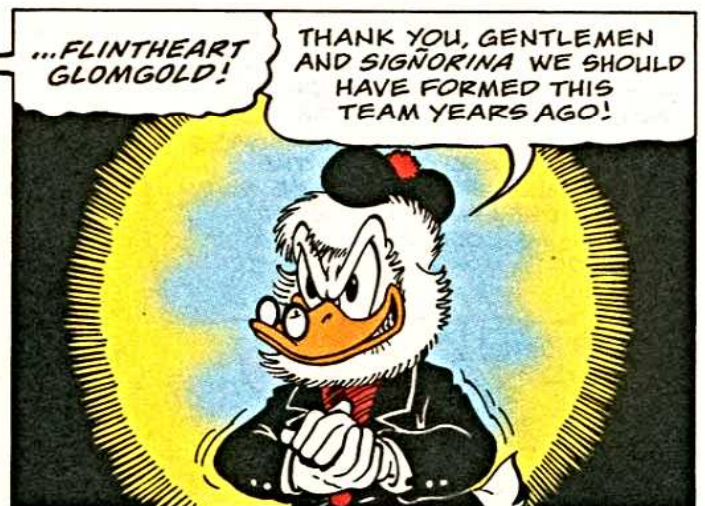
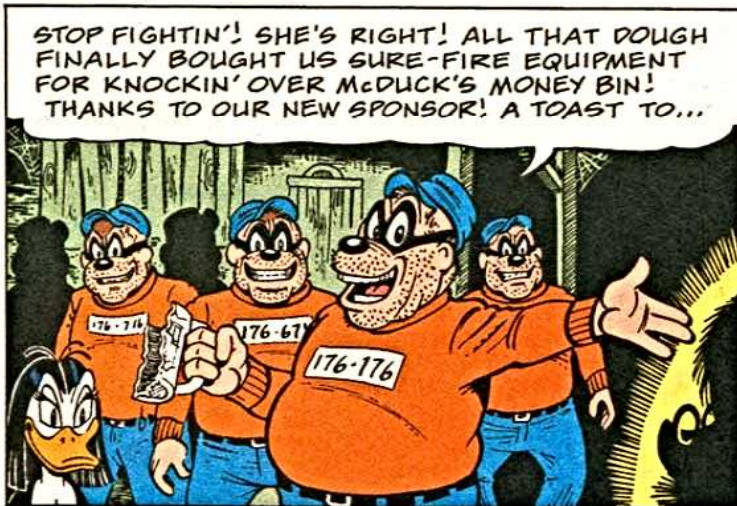
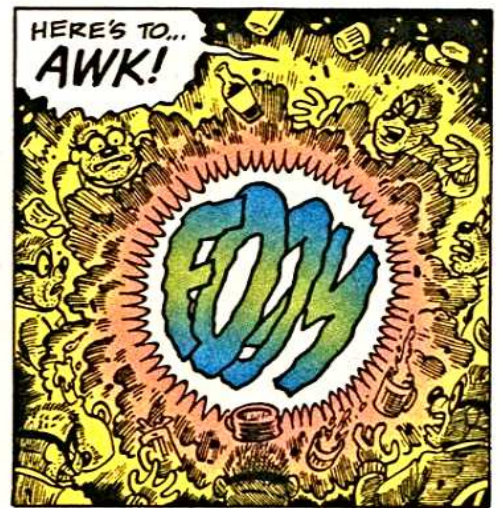
STAND BACK! I'M IN A HURRY!

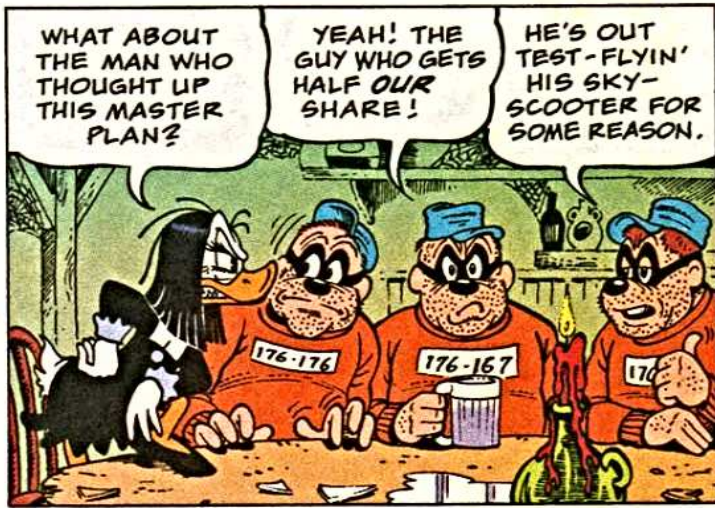
ER... DON'T USE THAT TRANSPORT DUST INDOORS! IT'S FAR TOO...



...POWERFUL...



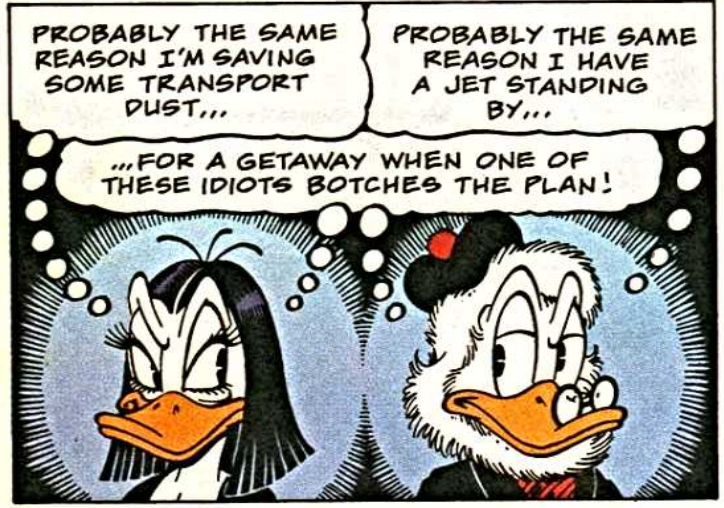




WHAT ABOUT THE MAN WHO THOUGHT UP THIS MASTER PLAN?

YEAH! THE GUY WHO GETS HALF OUR SHARE!

HE'S OUT TEST-FLYIN' HIS SKY-SCOOTER FOR SOME REASON.



PROBABLY THE SAME REASON I'M SAVING SOME TRANSPORT DUST...

PROBABLY THE SAME REASON I HAVE A JET STANDING BY...

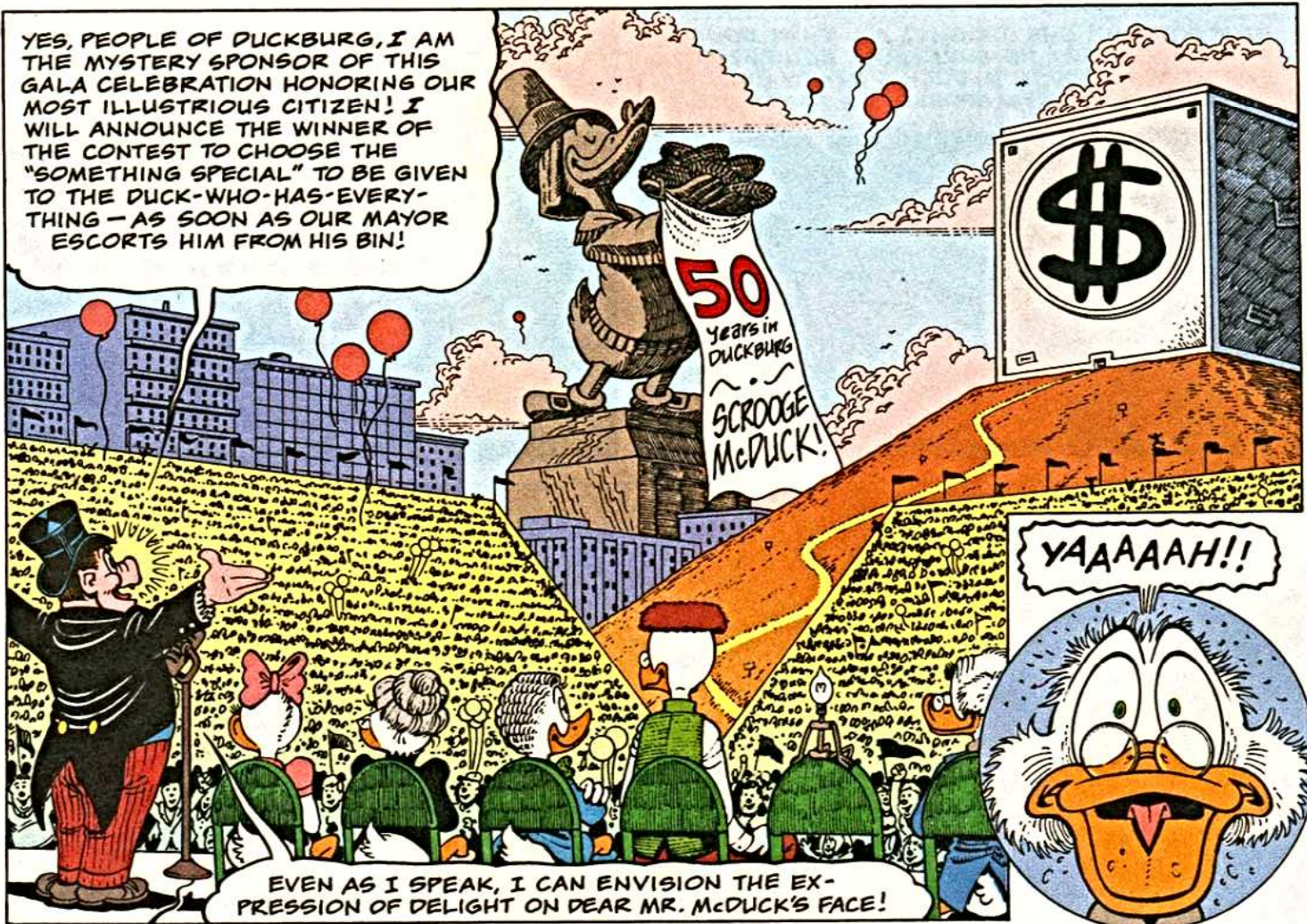
...FOR A GETAWAY WHEN ONE OF THESE IDIOTS BOTCHES THE PLAN!



WELL, HE'D BETTER GET BACK SOON! WE NEED TO MAKE SURE WE'RE READY FOR ZERO HOUR!

YES! THE VERY INSTANT I STAND BEFORE ALL DUCK-BURG AND PROCLAIM...

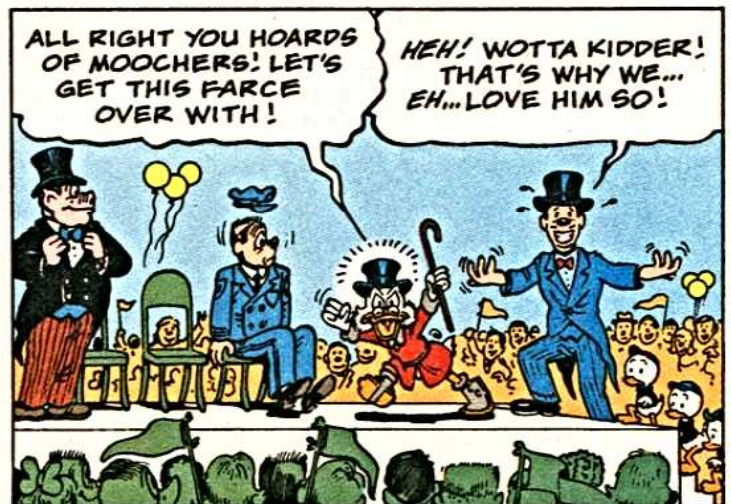
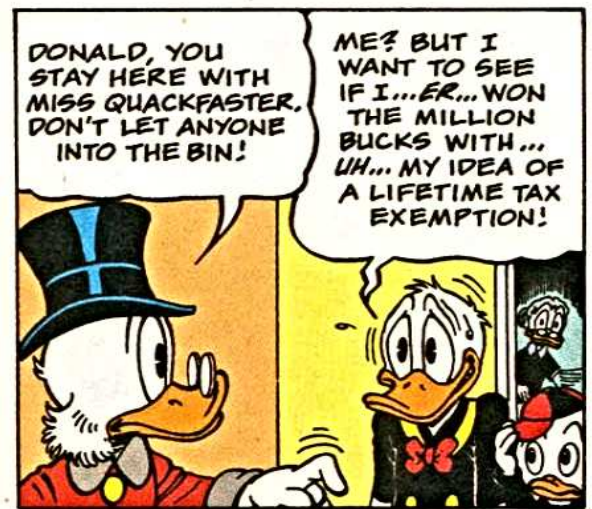
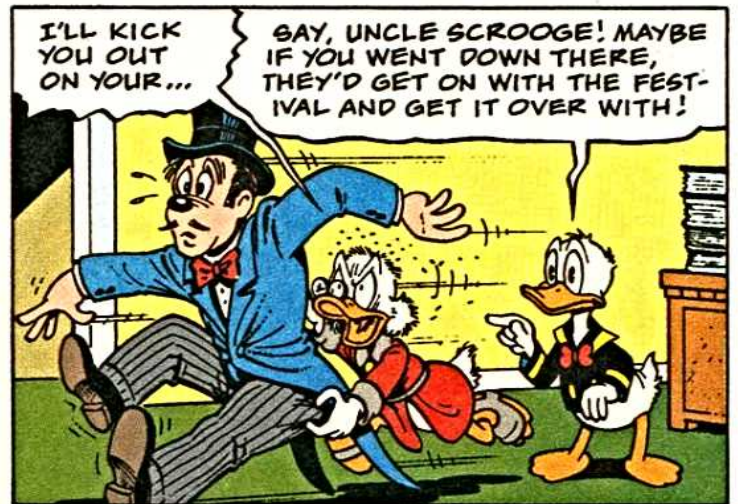
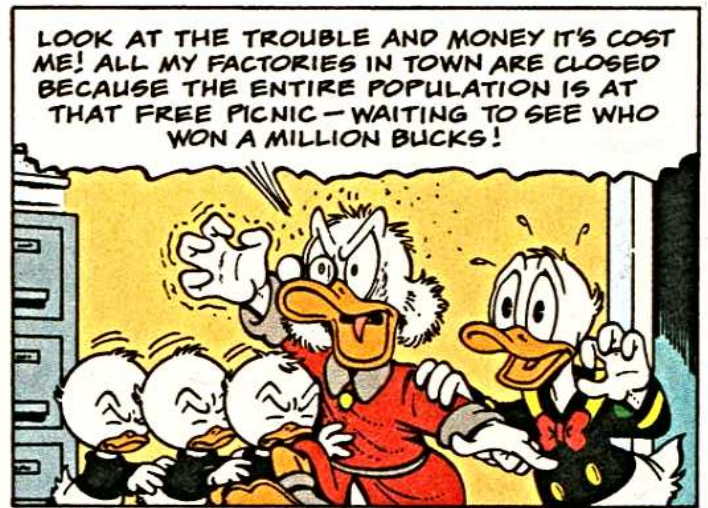
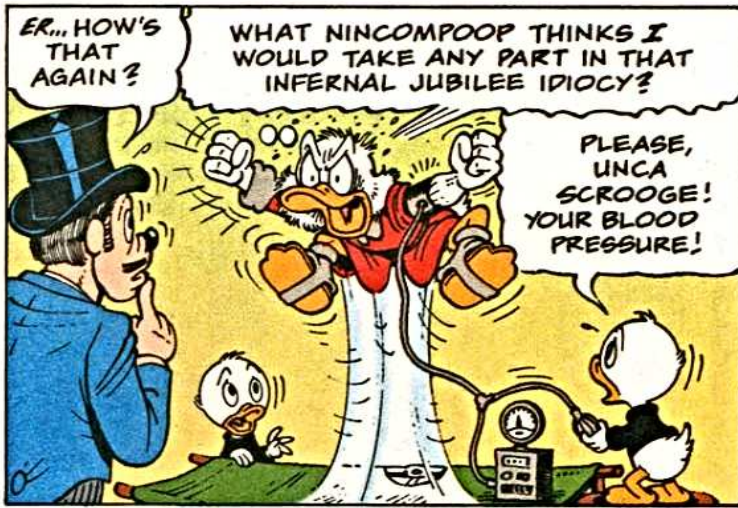
WELCOME TO SCROOGE McDUCK'S GOLDEN JUBILEE!

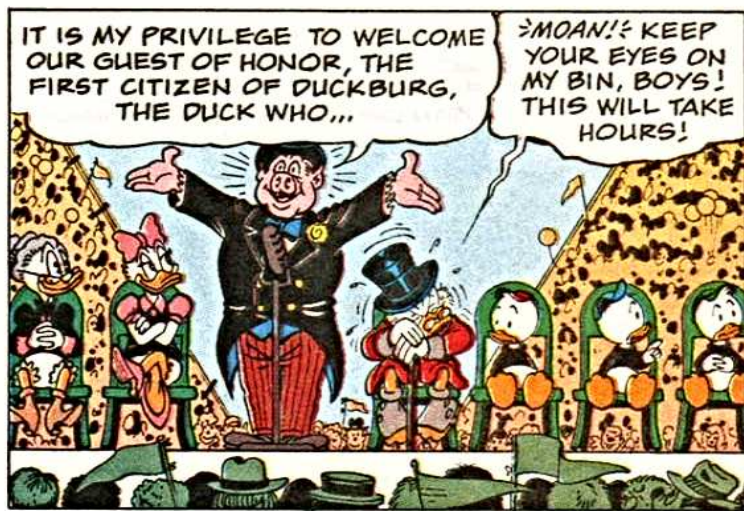


YES, PEOPLE OF DUCKBURG, I AM THE MYSTERY SPONSOR OF THIS GALA CELEBRATION HONORING OUR MOST ILLUSTRIOUS CITIZEN! I WILL ANNOUNCE THE WINNER OF THE CONTEST TO CHOOSE THE "SOMETHING SPECIAL" TO BE GIVEN TO THE DUCK-WHO-HAS-EVERYTHING - AS SOON AS OUR MAYOR ESCORTS HIM FROM HIS BIN!

YAAAAAH!!

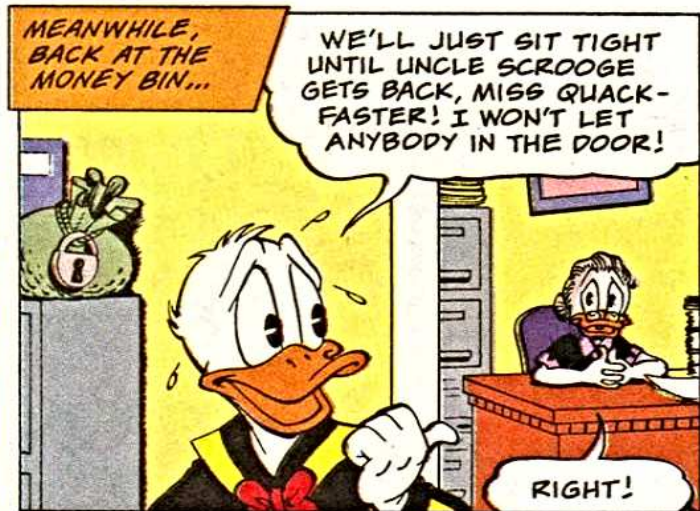
EVEN AS I SPEAK, I CAN ENVISION THE EXPRESSION OF DELIGHT ON DEAR MR. McDUCK'S FACE!





IT IS MY PRIVILEGE TO WELCOME OUR GUEST OF HONOR, THE FIRST CITIZEN OF DUCKBURG, THE DUCK WHO...

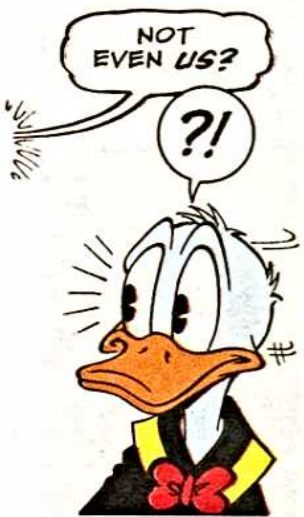
MOAN! KEEP YOUR EYES ON MY BIN, BOYS! THIS WILL TAKE HOURS!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE MONEY BIN...

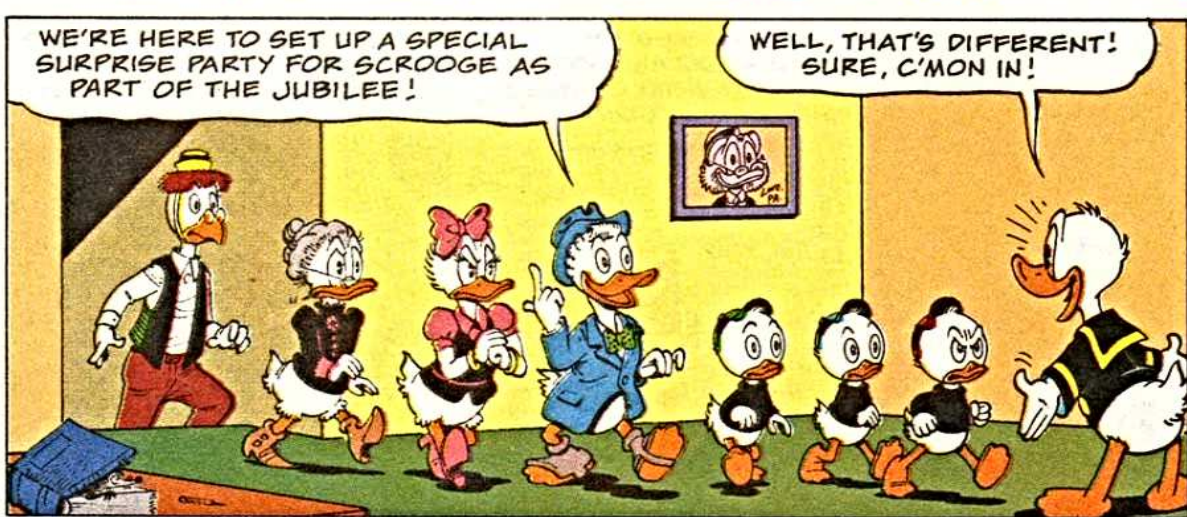
WE'LL JUST SIT TIGHT UNTIL UNCLE SCROOGE GETS BACK, MISS QUACK-FASTER! I WON'T LET ANYBODY IN THE DOOR!

RIGHT!



NOT EVEN US?

?!



WE'RE HERE TO SET UP A SPECIAL SURPRISE PARTY FOR SCROOGE AS PART OF THE JUBILEE!

WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT! SURE, C'MON IN!



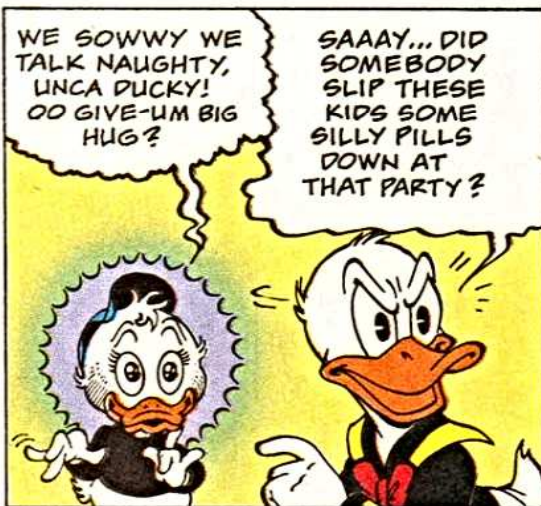
WE DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE FROM YOU, DUCK! HIT THE ROAD OR I'LL HAFTA GET TOUGH!

WHAAAT?



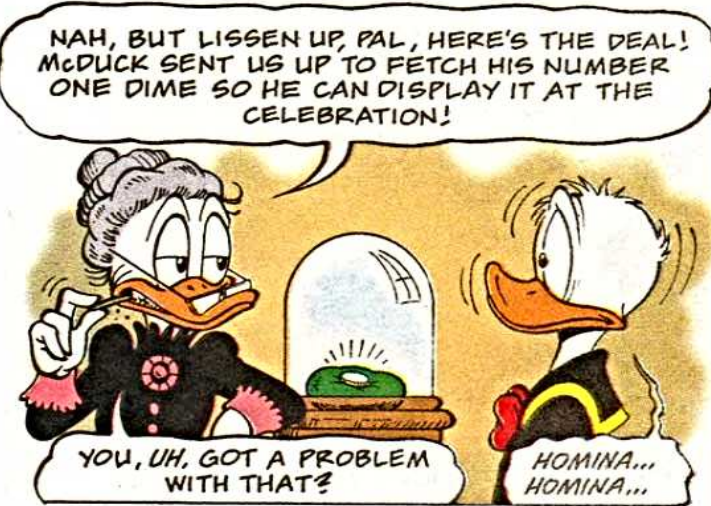
YOU IMBECILE! THAT'S NOT HOW CUTE LI'L DUCKS TALK!

OKAY, SMART GUY! YOU TRY IT!



WE SOWWY WE TALK NAUGHTY, UNCA DUCKY! OO GIVE-UM BIG HUG?

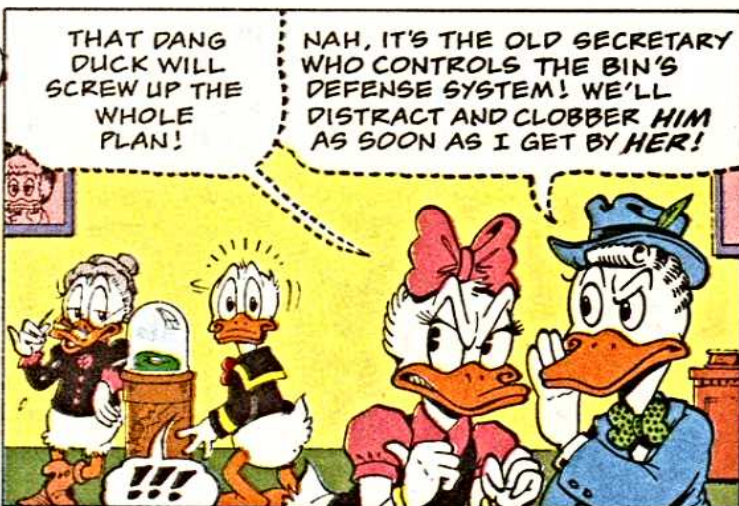
SAAAY... DID SOMEBODY SLIP THESE SILLY PILLS DOWN AT THAT PARTY?



NAH, BUT LISSEN UP, PAL, HERE'S THE DEAL! MCDUCK SENT US UP TO FETCH HIS NUMBER ONE DIME SO HE CAN DISPLAY IT AT THE CELEBRATION!

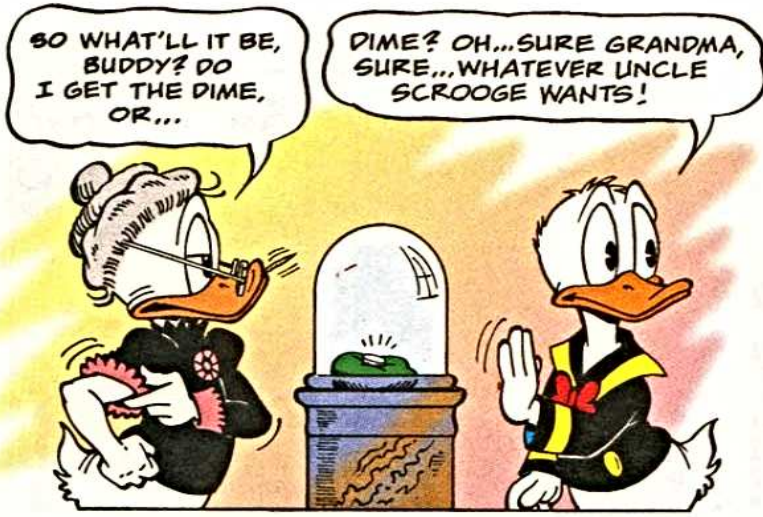
YOU, UH, GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT?

HOMINA... HOMINA...



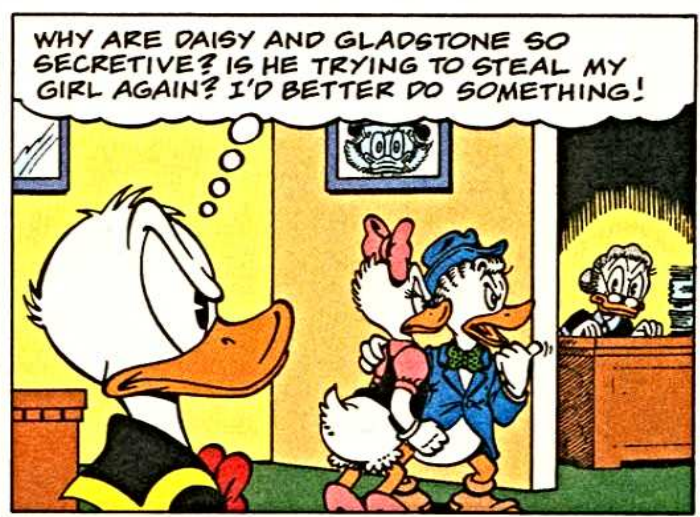
THAT DANG DUCK WILL SCREW UP THE WHOLE PLAN!

NAH, IT'S THE OLD SECRETARY WHO CONTROLS THE BIN'S DEFENSE SYSTEM! WE'LL DISTRACT AND CLOBBER HIM AS SOON AS I GET BY HER!

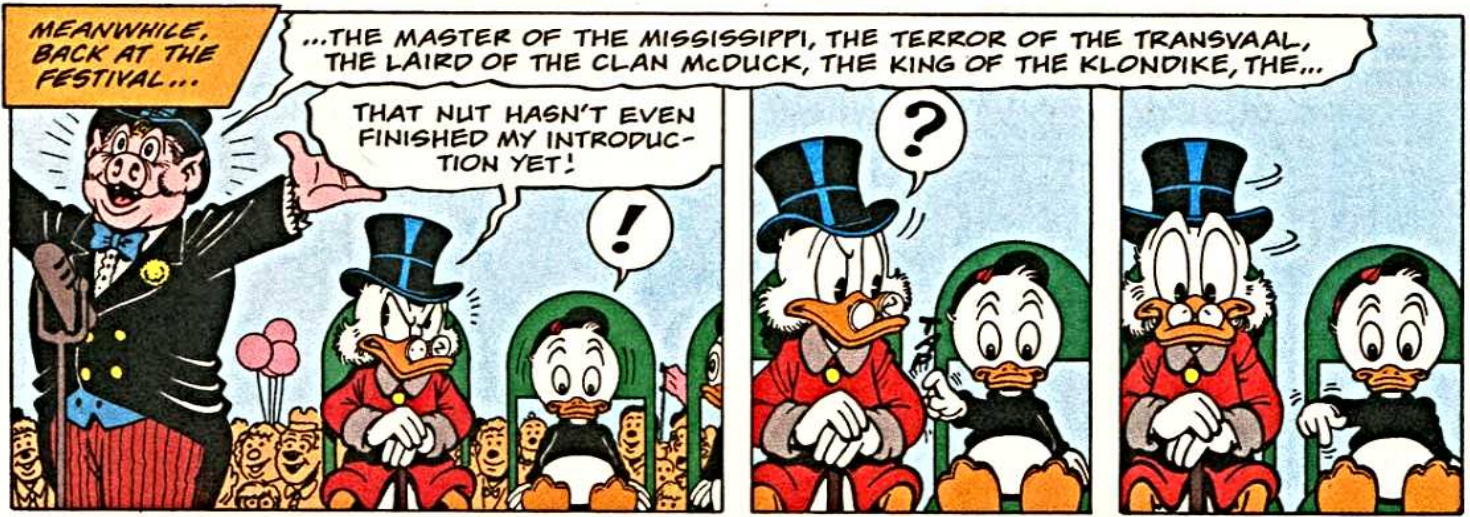


SO WHAT'LL IT BE, BUDDY? DO I GET THE DIME, OR...

DIME? OH...SURE GRANDMA, SURE...WHATEVER UNCLE SCROOGE WANTS!



WHY ARE DAISY AND GLADSTONE SO SECRETIVE? IS HE TRYING TO STEAL MY GIRL AGAIN? I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING!



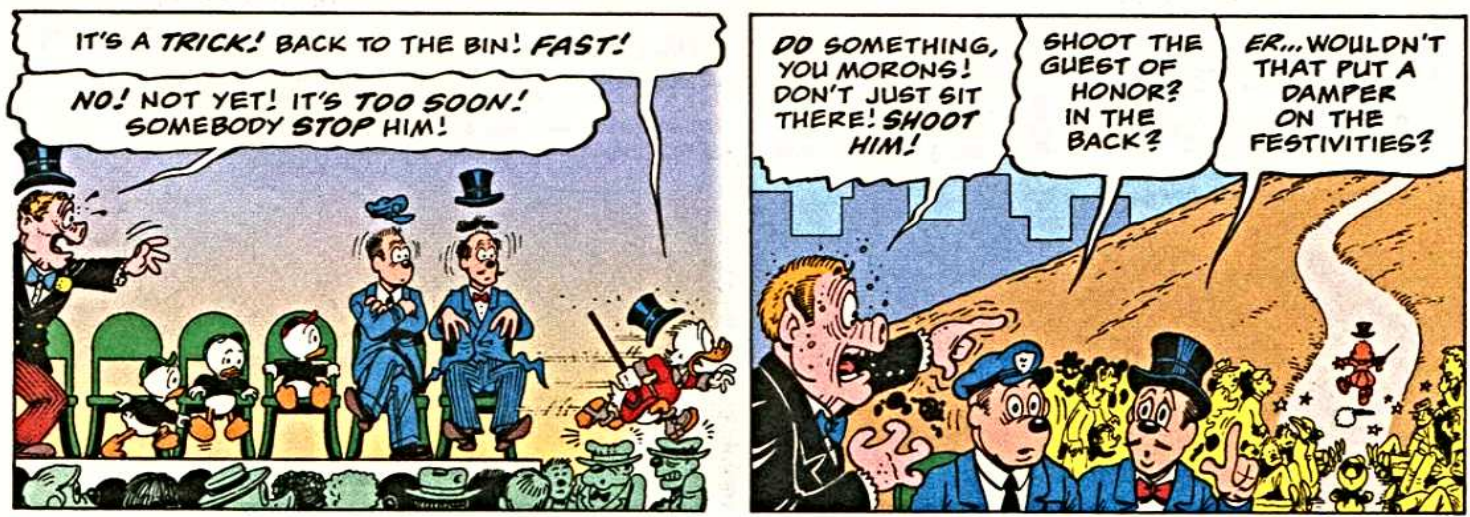
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE FESTIVAL...

...THE MASTER OF THE MISSISSIPPI, THE TERROR OF THE TRANSVAAL, THE LAIRD OF THE CLAN MCDUCK, THE KING OF THE KLONDIKE, THE...

THAT NUT HASN'T EVEN FINISHED MY INTRODUCTION YET!



...THAT DUCK AMONG DUCKS, THE ~~GRONK~~ RICHEST DUCK IN THE WORLD, THE TYCOON'S TYCOON, THE ...



IT'S A TRICK! BACK TO THE BIN! FAST!

NO! NOT YET! IT'S TOO SOON! SOMEBODY STOP HIM!

DO SOMETHING, YOU MORONS! DON'T JUST SIT THERE! SHOOT HIM!

SHOOT THE GUEST OF HONOR? IN THE BACK?

ER...WOULDN'T THAT PUT A DAMPER ON THE FESTIVITIES?

MEANWHILE...

WHAT'S THE IDEA, DAISY? WHY ARE YOU SO COZY WITH GLADSTONE?

WITH WHO? OH, HIM! MAYBE I GOT SOME BIZNIZ WIT' HIM! WHAT'S IT TO YA?

JUST THAT MAYBE I HAVE A LI'L "BIZNIZ" WITH YOU MY OWNSELF... EH, TOOTS?

YOU WACKY DUCK! WHAT ARE YOU...

~HMMMM!~

Smoo...

AND RIGHT OUTSIDE...

THERE'S UNCA DONALD! EVERYTHING LOOKS OK!

MAYBE... BUT I'LL CHECK INSIDE!

BEAT IT!

ONE SIDE, NEPHEW!

~GASP!~ IT'S A FALSE IMAGE!

CAST BY MAGICA DESPELL!

GET AWAY!

~DOOF!~

YIPES! A GIANT MACHINE POISED TO TEAR INTO UNCA SCROOGE'S MONEY VAULT!

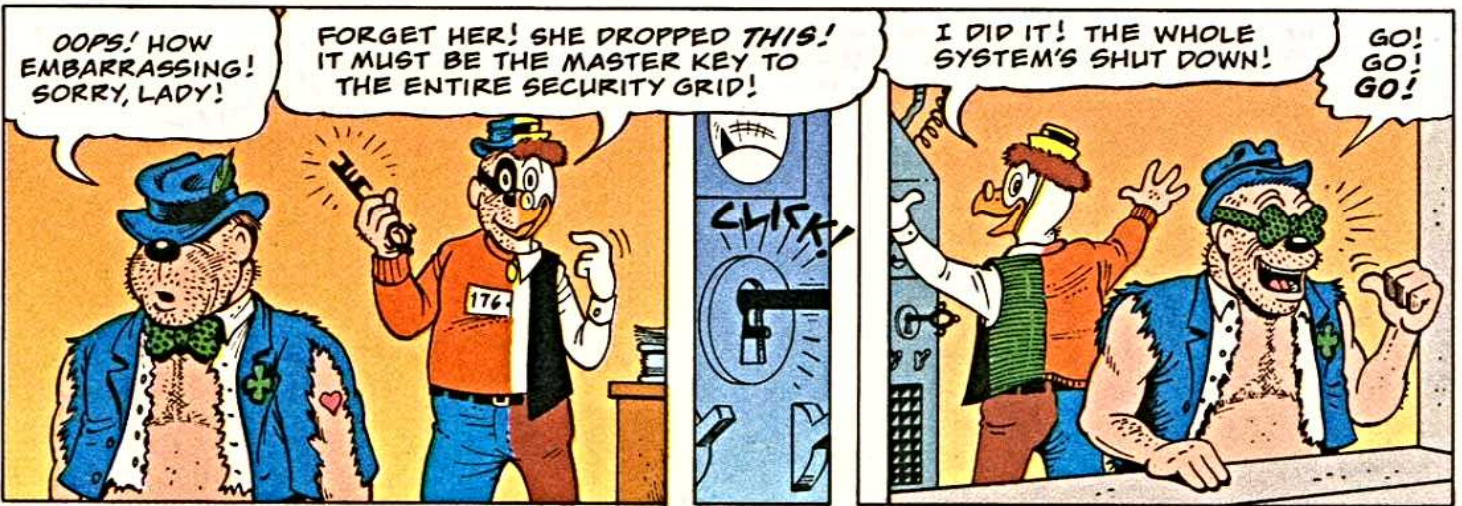
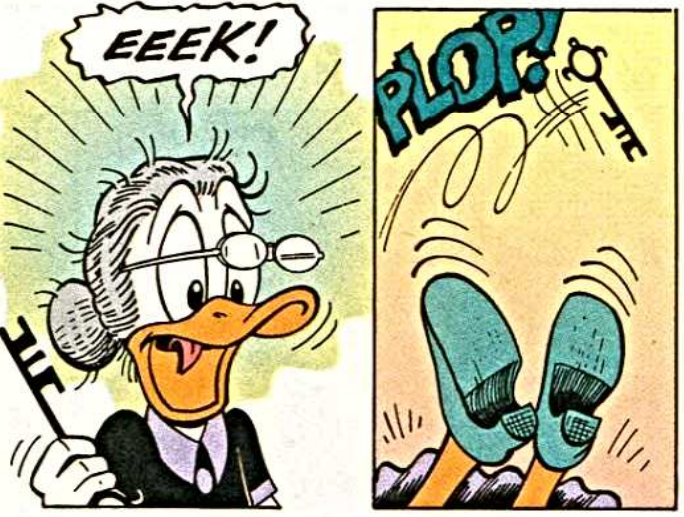
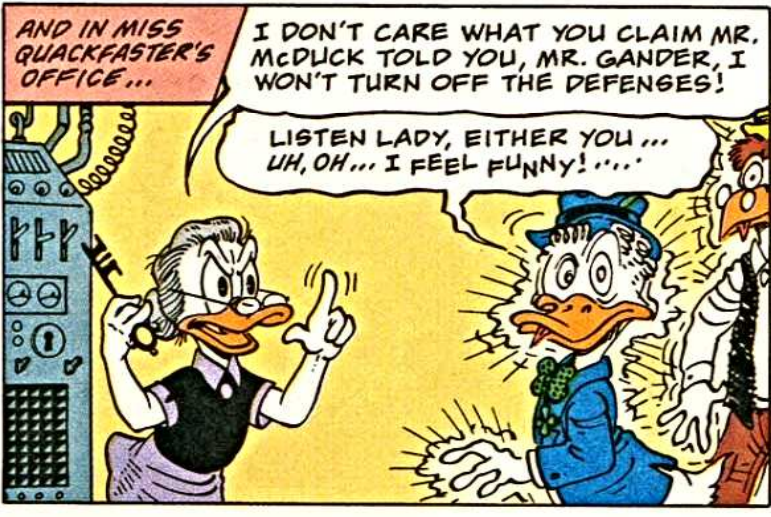
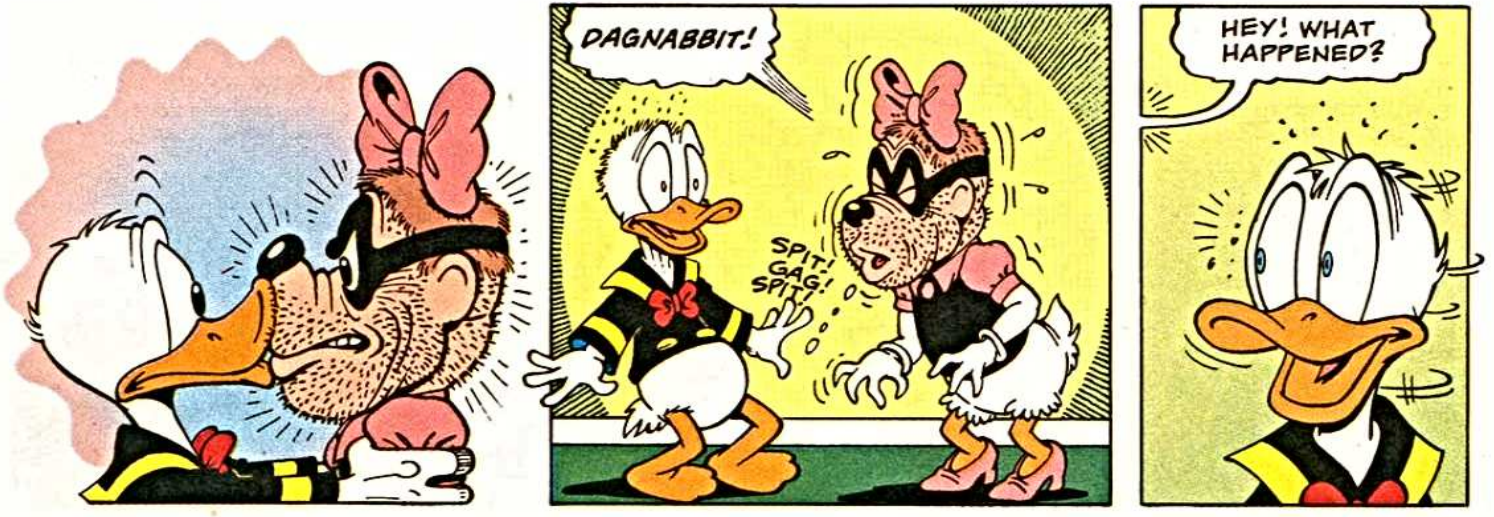
WHY WOULD MAGICA WANT TO DO THAT?

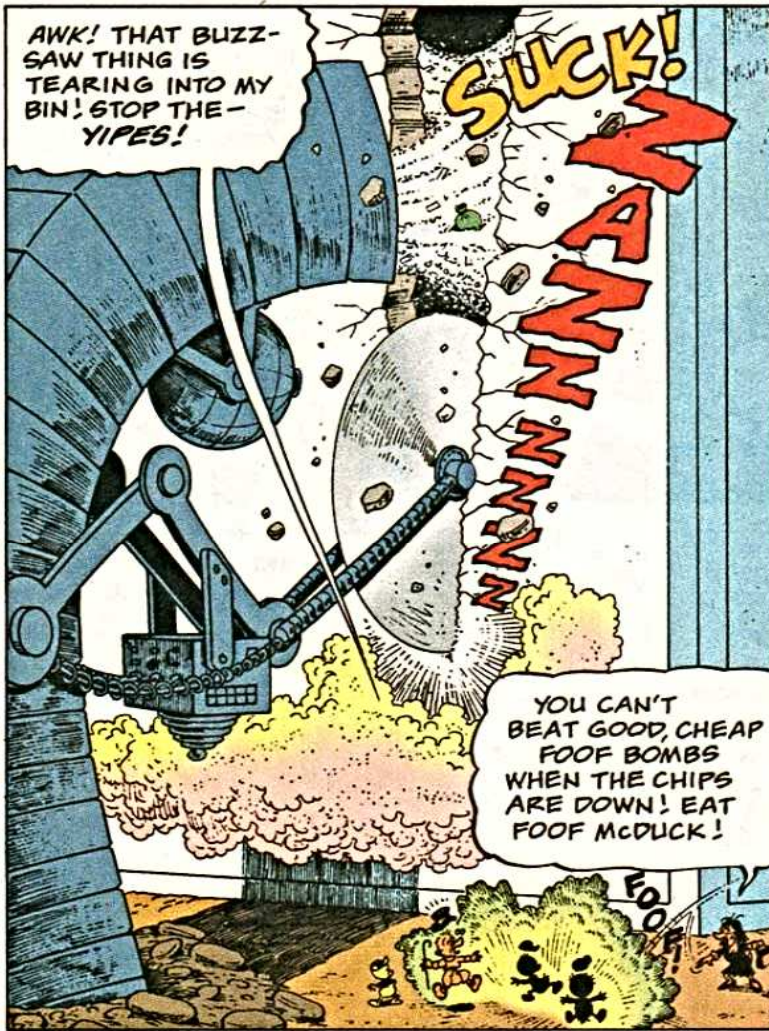
TALK! JUST WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

EKK! YOU'VE CRACKED THIS EXPENSIVE TRANS-MUTATION WAND! I'LL SUE!

BUT BEFORE LITIGATION CAN COMMENCE...

~DOOH!~



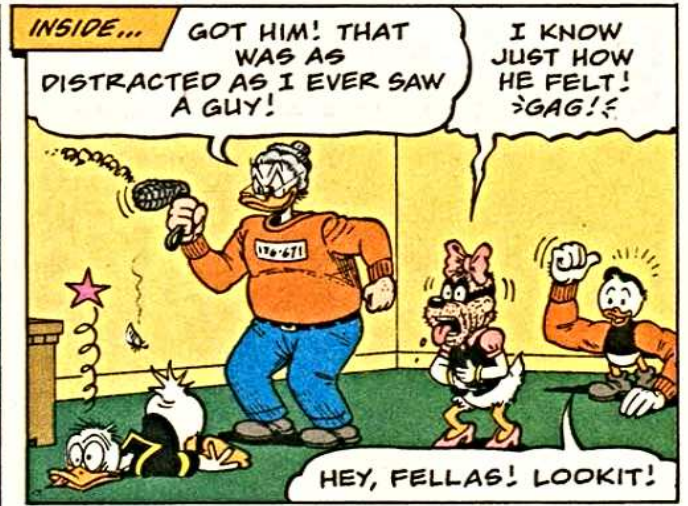


AWK! THAT BUZZ-SAW THING IS TEARING INTO MY BIN! STOP THE— YIPES!

SUCK!

NNNNNN

YOU CAN'T BEAT GOOD, CHEAP FOOF BOMBS WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN! EAT FOOF MCDUCK!

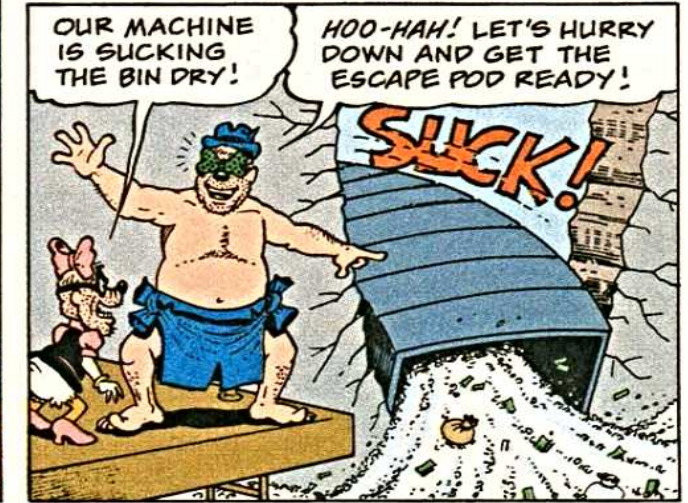


INSIDE...

GOT HIM! THAT WAS AS DISTRACTED AS I EVER SAW A GUY!

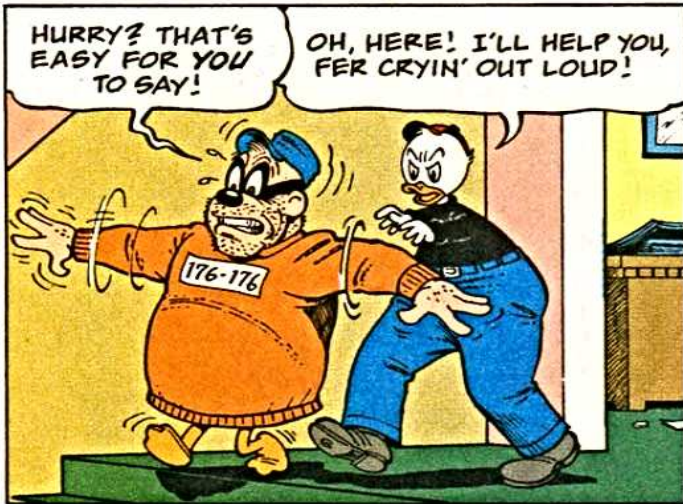
I KNOW JUST HOW HE FELT! >GAG!<

HEY, FELLAS! LOOKIT!



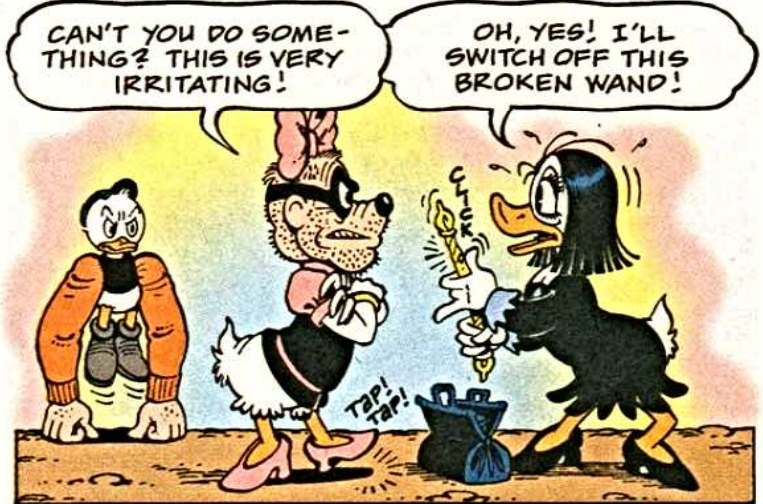
OUR MACHINE IS SUCKING! HOO-HAH! LET'S HURRY DOWN AND GET THE ESCAPE POD READY!

SUCK!



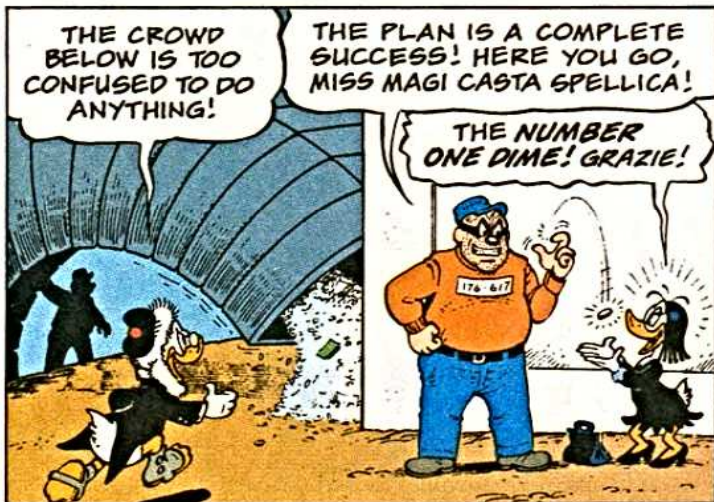
HURRY? THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY!

OH, HERE! I'LL HELP YOU, FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD!



CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING? THIS IS VERY IRRITATING!

OH, YES! I'LL SWITCH OFF THIS BROKEN WAND!



THE CROWD BELOW IS TOO CONFUSED TO DO ANYTHING!

THE PLAN IS A COMPLETE SUCCESS! HERE YOU GO, MISS MAGI CASTA SPELLICA!

THE NUMBER ONE DIME! GRAZIE!



WHAT HAPPENED TO MCDUCK?

DON'T WORRY! I FOOFED THEM ALL BLIND!

C'MON! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!



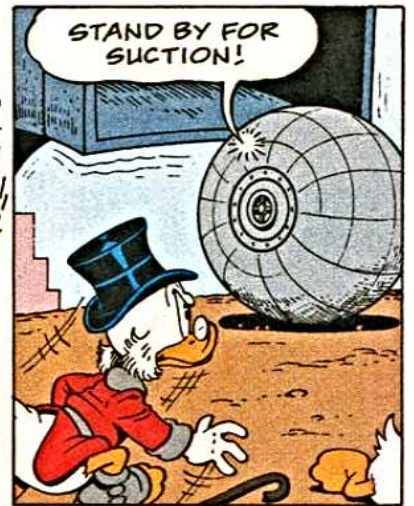
ALL ABOARD, AND WE'LL BE WHISKED RIGHT TO OUR HIDE OUT!

YEAH! RIGHT UNDER SCROOGE'S BEAK... ONLY FIFTY YEARS IN HIS PAST! HAR-DE-HAR!

HATCH SEALED!



CLANG!



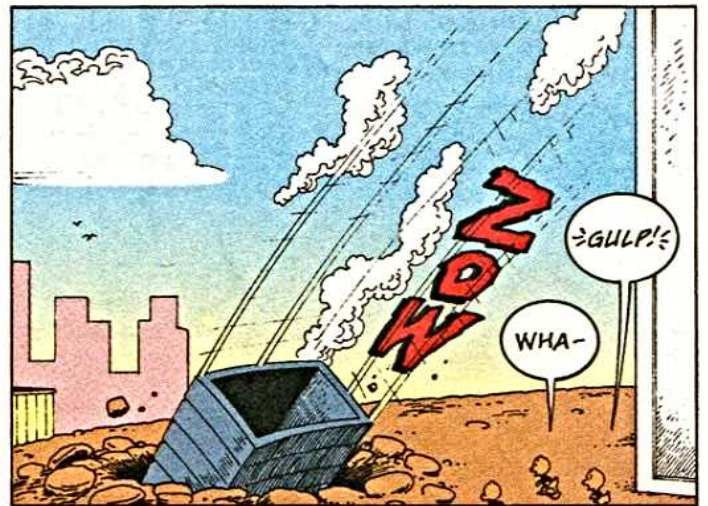
STAND BY FOR SUCTION!



SUCK?!



GASP! UNCA SCROOGE!

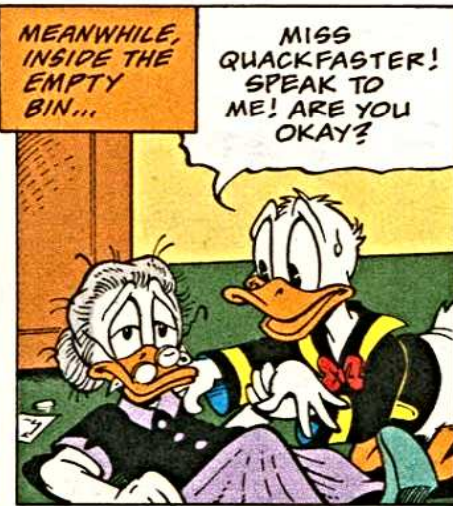


WHA-

GULP!

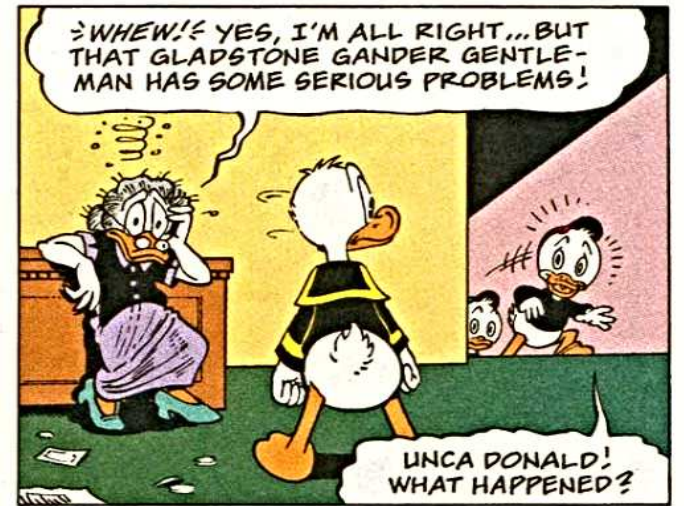


KER-FLOOMP!



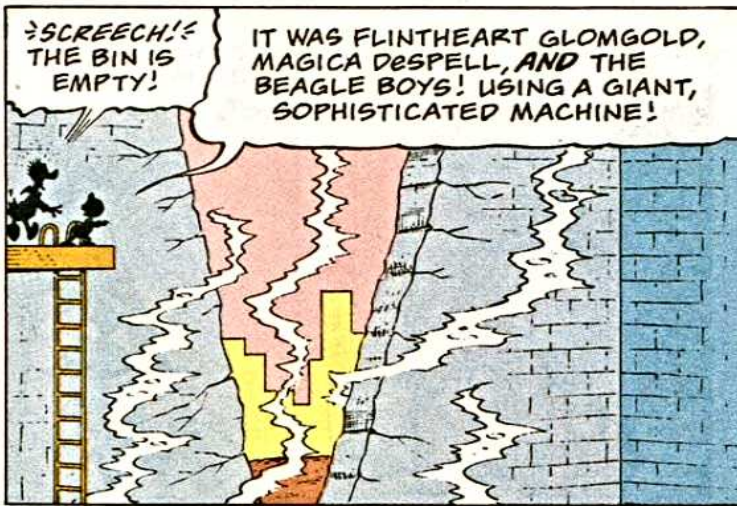
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE EMPTY BIN...

MISS QUACKFASTER! SPEAK TO ME! ARE YOU OKAY?



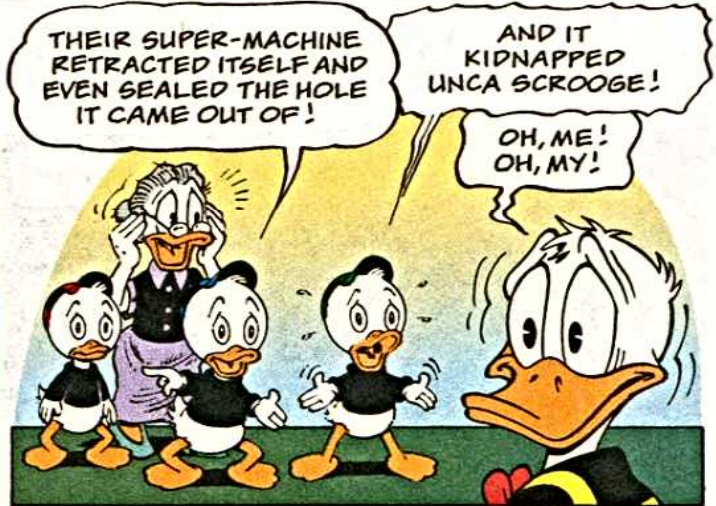
WHEW! YES, I'M ALL RIGHT... BUT THAT GLADSTONE GANDER GENTLEMAN HAS SOME SERIOUS PROBLEMS!

UNCA DONALD! WHAT HAPPENED?



SCREECH! THE BIN IS EMPTY!

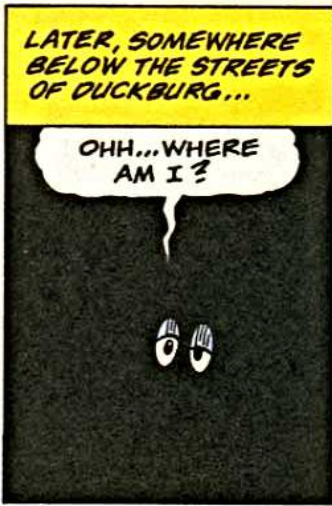
IT WAS FLINTHEART GLOMGOLD, MAGICA DESPELL, AND THE BEAGLE BOYS! USING A GIANT, SOPHISTICATED MACHINE!



THEIR SUPER-MACHINE RETRACTED ITSELF AND EVEN SEALED THE HOLE IT CAME OUT OF!

AND IT KIDNAPPED UNCA SCROOGE!

OH, ME! OH, MY!



LATER, SOMEWHERE BELOW THE STREETS OF DUCKBURG...

OHH...WHERE AM I?



I'D BETTER GET OUT OF THIS GIANT VACUUM CLEANER BEFORE SOMEBODY TURNS IT BACK ON!

I'LL HEAD FOR THE LIGHT SOURCE.



I'M UNDERGROUND SOMEWHERE! THERE'S MY MONEY!

BUT WHERE'S THAT LIGHT COMING FROM?



HUH? BUILDINGS! OLD, CRUMBLING, BOARDED-UP BUILDINGS!

DUCKBURG DRY GOODS

HARDWARE

WHY, IT'S DUCKBURG! THE ORIGINAL DUCKBURG! OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT! JUST THE WAY IT LOOKED ON THE DAY I ARRIVED, FIFTY YEARS AGO!

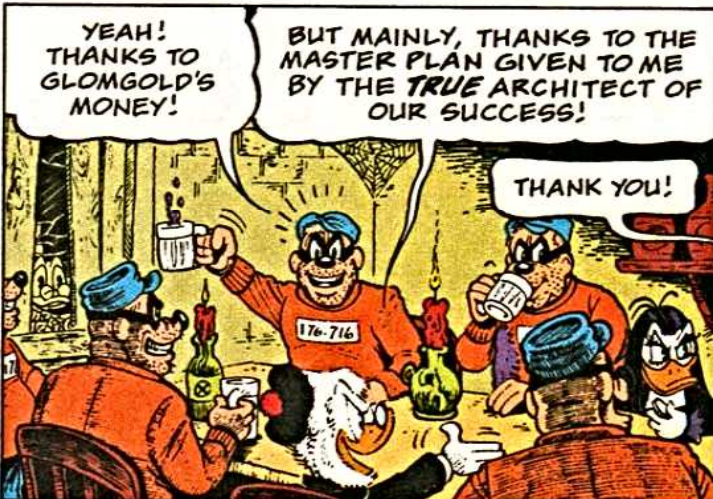


OVER THE YEARS, NEW CONSTRUCTION SLOWLY ROSE ABOVE THE ORIGINAL STREET LEVEL— BUT THE OLD CITY IS STILL PART OF THE FOUNDATION OF THE CITY ABOVE!



WELL, HERE'S WHERE THE LIGHT IS COMING FROM!

YIPPEE! WE DID IT! WE FINALLY DID IT!



YEAH! THANKS TO GLOMGOLD'S MONEY!

BUT MAINLY, THANKS TO THE MASTER PLAN GIVEN TO ME BY THE TRUE ARCHITECT OF OUR SUCCESS!

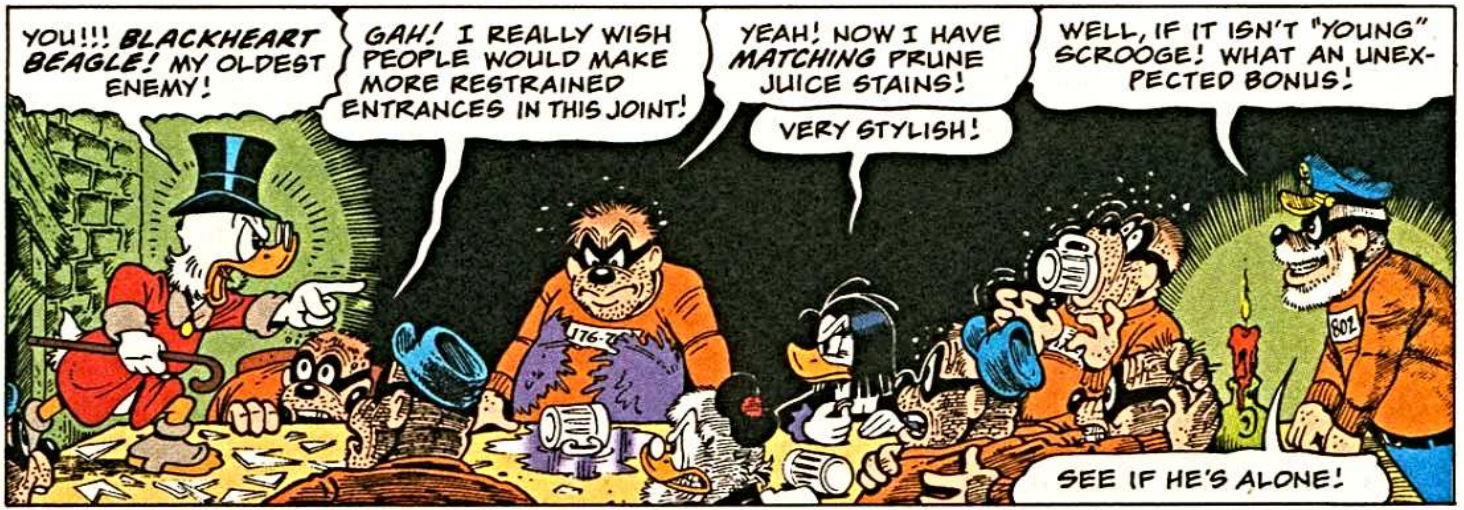
THANK YOU!



YES, I'VE HAD MANY DECADES OF EXPERIENCE WITH TEAMWORK, AND I'M THE ONLY GUY LEFT WHO'S BEEN IN DUCKBURG LONGER THAN MCDUCK!

HIM!

CRASH!



YOU!!! **BLACKHEART BEAGLE!** MY OLDEST ENEMY!

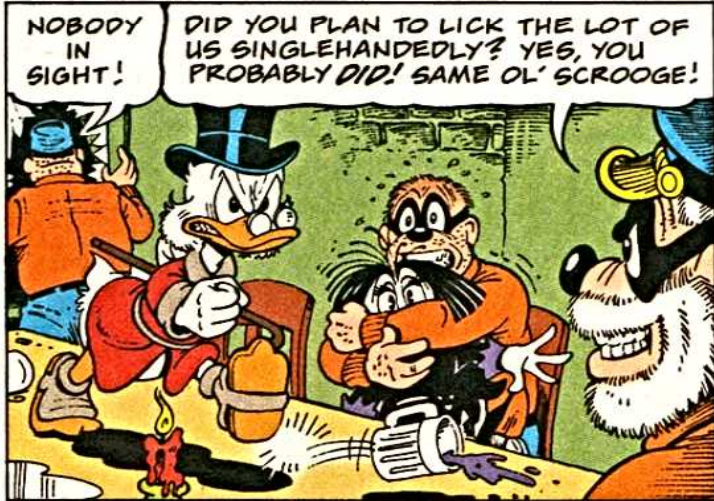
GAH! I REALLY WISH PEOPLE WOULD MAKE MORE RESTRAINED ENTRANCES IN THIS JOINT!

YEAH! NOW I HAVE **MATCHING PRUNE JUICE STAINS!**

VERY STYLISH!

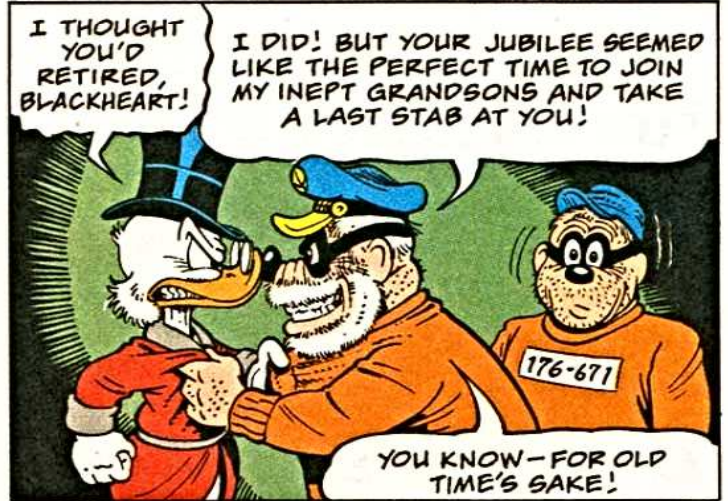
WELL, IF IT ISN'T "YOUNG" SCROOGE! WHAT AN UNEXPECTED BONUS!

SEE IF HE'S ALONE!



NOBODY IN SIGHT!

DID YOU PLAN TO LICK THE LOT OF US SINGLEHANDEDLY? YES, YOU PROBABLY DID! SAME OL' SCROOGE!



I THOUGHT YOU'D RETIRED, BLACKHEART!

I DID! BUT YOUR JUBILEE SEEMED LIKE THE PERFECT TIME TO JOIN MY INEPT GRANDSONS AND TAKE A LAST STAB AT YOU!

YOU KNOW—FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE!



HOW SWEET! BUT HOW DO YOU FIGURE ON GETTING MY MONEY OUT OF TOWN? WAIT! I THINK I KNOW!

YOU'D REMEMBER MY ABANDONED SUBWAY TUNNELS AND THE OLD LOCOMOTIVES THERE!

VERY GOOD, SCROOGE!

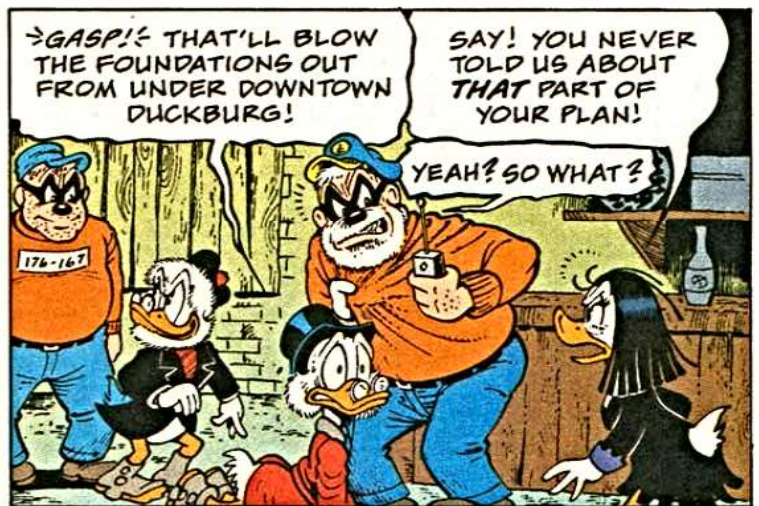


BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE A TRAINLOAD THAT BIG! MY NEPHEWS WILL ALREADY BE SEALING OFF EVERY WAY OUT OF TOWN!

OH, LET ME TELL YOU THE **BEST PART!**



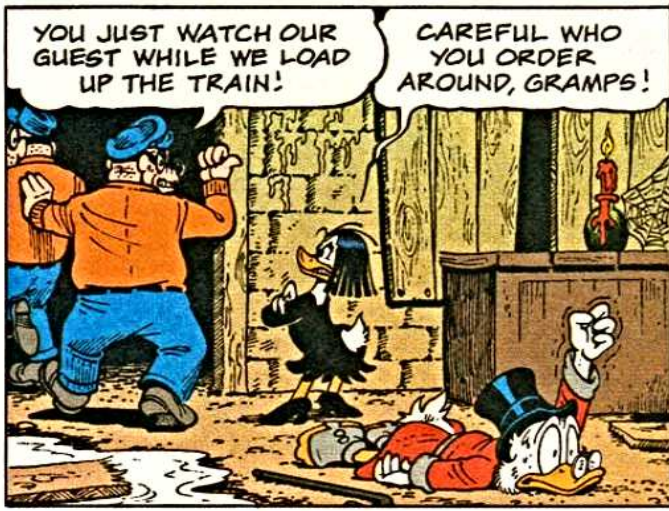
I SPENT YEARS HAULING STOLEN DYNAMITE DOWN INTO THESE TUNNELS! WHEN I DETONATE IT BEHIND US, THIS TOWN WILL BE TOO BUSY TO WORRY ABOUT US!



→GASP!← THAT'LL BLOW THE FOUNDATIONS OUT FROM UNDER DOWNTOWN DUCKBURG!

SAY! YOU NEVER TOLD US ABOUT THAT PART OF YOUR PLAN!

YEAH? SO WHAT?

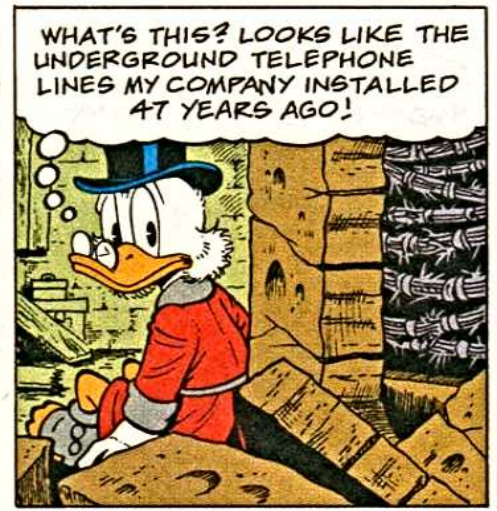


YOU JUST WATCH OUR GUEST WHILE WE LOAD UP THE TRAIN!

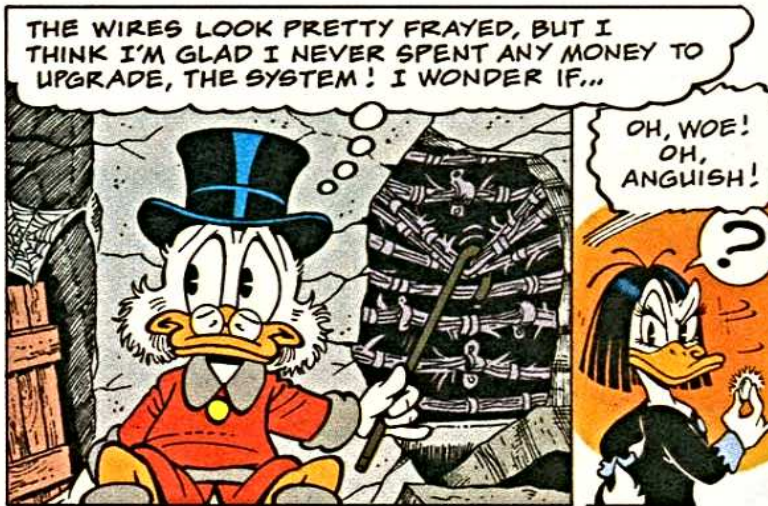
CAREFUL WHO YOU ORDER AROUND, GRAMPS!



:-GULP!:- WHAT'LL I DO? MY NEPHEWS WILL NEVER FIND ME DOWN HERE!



WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE THE UNDERGROUND TELEPHONE LINES MY COMPANY INSTALLED 47 YEARS AGO!



THE WIRES LOOK PRETTY FRAYED, BUT I THINK I'M GLAD I NEVER SPENT ANY MONEY TO UPGRADE, THE SYSTEM! I WONDER IF...

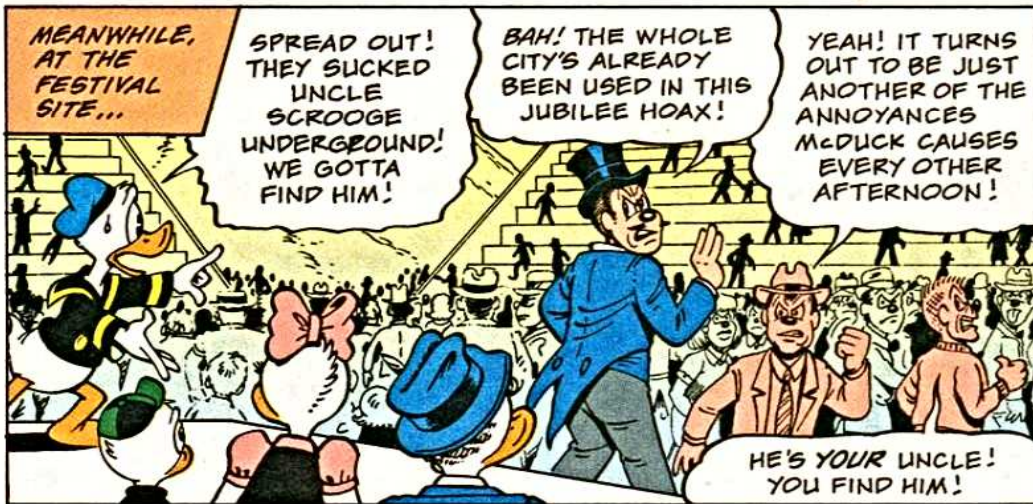
OH, WOE! OH, ANGUISH!



:-SOB!:- I'M FINALLY BEATEN! AND ON MY 50TH ANNIVERSARY, TOO! I'M REDUCED TO POVERTY!

FOR CRYING OUT LOUD! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER!

NAIL!
KICK! KICK!
KICK!



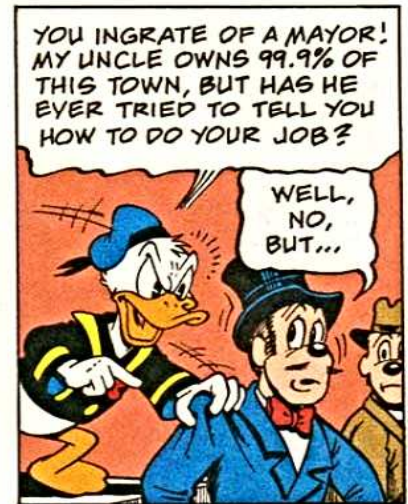
MEANWHILE, AT THE FESTIVAL SITE...

SPREAD OUT! THEY SUCKED UNCLE SCROOGE UNDERGROUND! WE GOTTA FIND HIM!

BAH! THE WHOLE CITY'S ALREADY BEEN USED IN THIS JUBILEE HOAX!

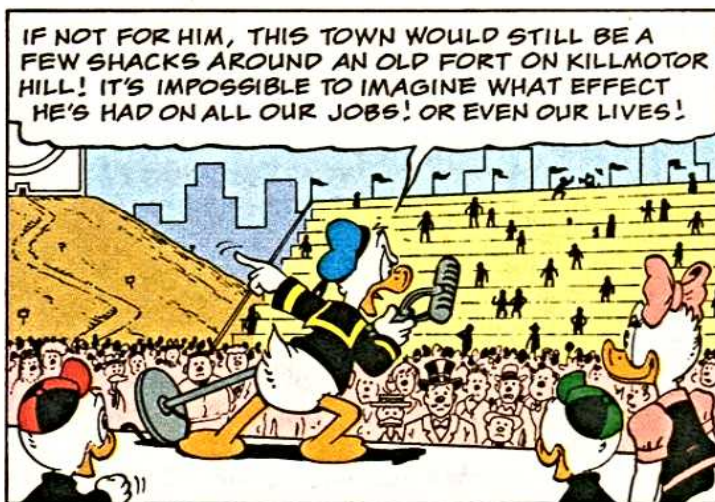
YEAH! IT TURNS OUT TO BE JUST ANOTHER OF THE ANNOYANCES McDUCK CAUSES EVERY OTHER AFTERNOON!

HE'S YOUR UNCLE! YOU FIND HIM!

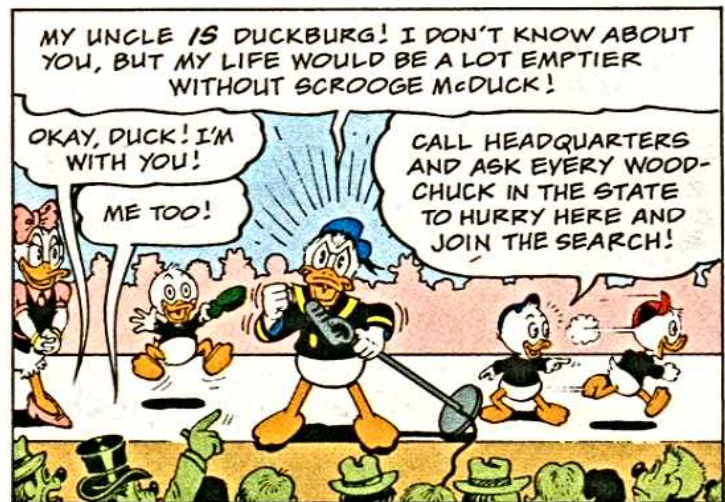


YOU INGRATE OF A MAYOR! MY UNCLE OWNS 99.9% OF THIS TOWN, BUT HAS HE EVER TRIED TO TELL YOU HOW TO DO YOUR JOB?

WELL, NO, BUT...



IF NOT FOR HIM, THIS TOWN WOULD STILL BE A FEW SHACKS AROUND AN OLD FORT ON KILLMOTOR HILL! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO IMAGINE WHAT EFFECT HE'S HAD ON ALL OUR JOBS! OR EVEN OUR LIVES!



MY UNCLE IS DUCKBURG! I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT MY LIFE WOULD BE A LOT EMPTIER WITHOUT SCROOGE McDUCK!

OKAY, DUCK! I'M WITH YOU!

ME TOO!

CALL HEADQUARTERS AND ASK EVERY WOODCHUCK IN THE STATE TO HURRY HERE AND JOIN THE SEARCH!

HEY! THE PHONES AREN'T WORKING!

WAIT! THAT SOUNDS LIKE MORSE CODE!

CLIK, CLIK, CLIK.

WHAT'S IT SAY?

"COOT'S EMPORIUM... S.O.S... COOT'S EMPORIUM!"

COOT'S EMPORIUM!?

WHY, THAT WAS MY FATHER'S GENERAL STORE! BUT IT WAS TORN DOWN DECADES AGO, WASN'T IT?

WHERE WAS IT, GRANDMA?

I RECALL WHEN I STOOD ON THE FRONT STEP, MOUNT DEMONTOOTH WAS TO THE RIGHT, THE BAY WAS TO THE LEFT, KILLMULE HILL WAS DUE NORTH...

THAT'D BE THIS WAY!

C'MON EVERYONE!

NOT SO FAR AWAY...

STOP CRYING, YOU OLD WRETCH!

>SOB! IT'S JUST THAT I FEEL SO SORRY FOR MYSELF! AND FOR YOU!

SORRY FOR ME? WHEN I FINALLY HAVE THE FIRST COIN EARNED BY THE WORLD'S MOST SUCCESSFUL MAN? WHEN I CAN USE IT IN A MAGIC SPELL TO MAKE MYSELF INFINITELY WEALTHY? HEEHEEHEE!

BUT NOW I'M PENNILESS! >SOB! A COMPLETE FAILURE!

A >GULP! PENNILESS FAILURE?

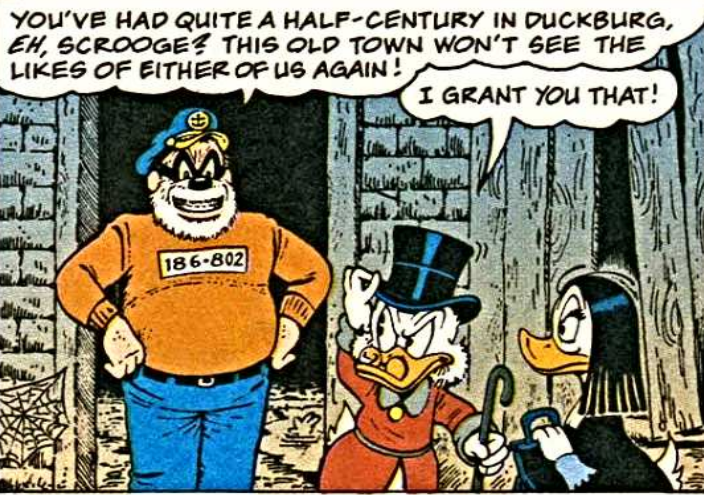
YES, AND I FEEL AWFUL ABOUT IT! AFTER ALL YOUR YEARS OF EFFORT, MY DIME IS NOW WORTHLESS FOR YOUR MAGIC CHARM! >SOB!<

GREAT CIRCE! YOU'RE RIGHT! IF MY SPELL DEPENDS ON THIS COIN'S OWNER BEING THE RICHEST MAN ON EARTH-IT'S WORTHLESS TO ME NOW!

HOW CAN I GET MY SPELL TO EVER WORK?

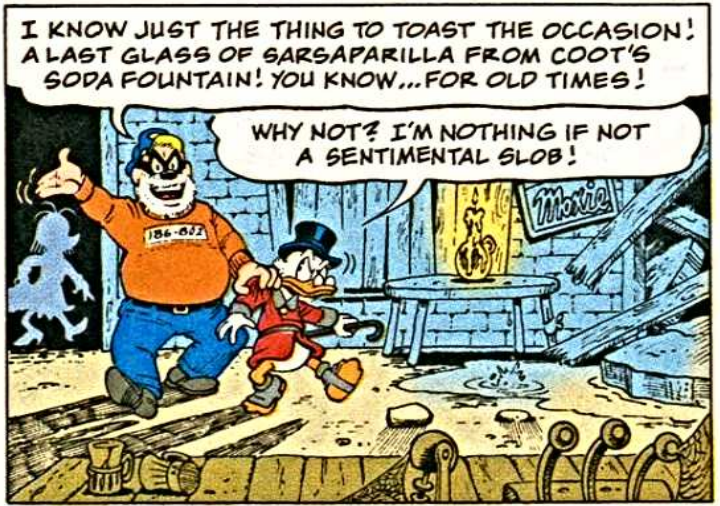
>SOB! THE LEAST I CAN DO IS GIVE YOU A SUGGESTION...>SOB!... FOR A PRICE...

HEY SCROOGE! THE TRAIN'S ALL LOADED! TIME TO SAY OUR FINAL FAREWELLS!



YOU'VE HAD QUITE A HALF-CENTURY IN DUCKBURG, EH, SCROOGE? THIS OLD TOWN WON'T SEE THE LIKES OF EITHER OF US AGAIN!

I GRANT YOU THAT!



I KNOW JUST THE THING TO TOAST THE OCCASION! A LAST GLASS OF SARSAPARILLA FROM COOT'S SODA FOUNTAIN! YOU KNOW...FOR OLD TIMES!

WHY NOT? I'M NOTHING IF NOT A SENTIMENTAL SLOB!



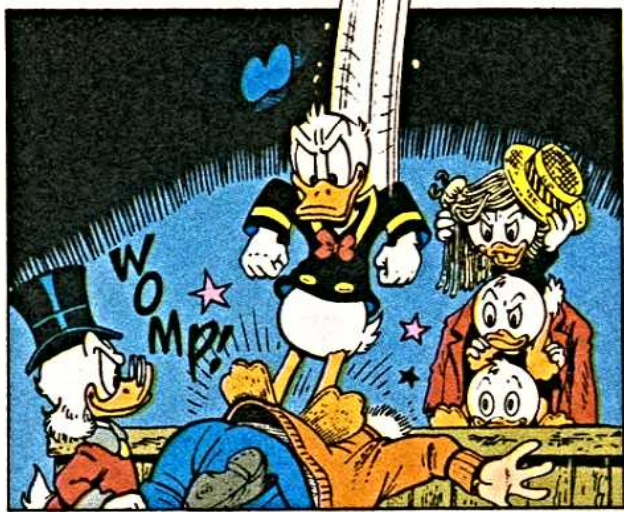
ME, TOO! WHY, I CAN ALMOST SEE OL' CLINTON COOT THERE BEHIND THE COUNTER, SERVIN' UP THOSE BIG...EH?...



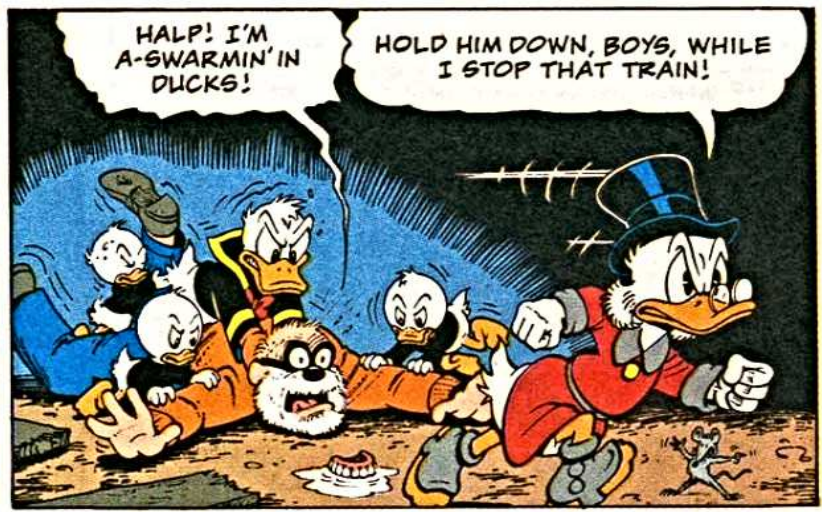
...ICE CREAM CONES...HE... UH...?



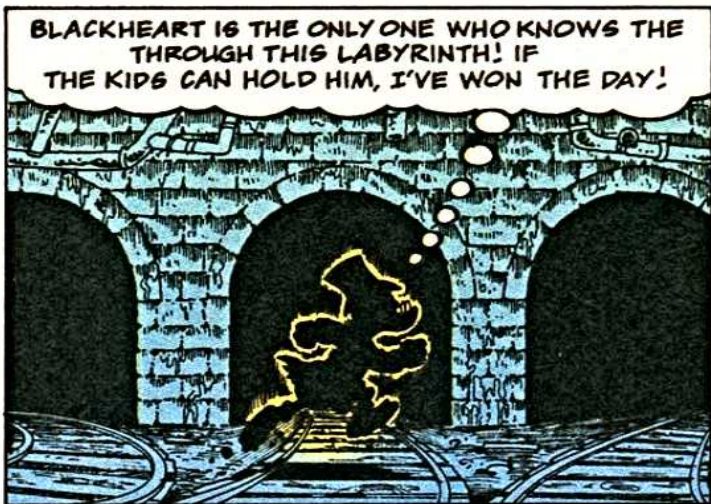
ONE SCOOP OR TWO?
EEP! EEP!



WOMP!



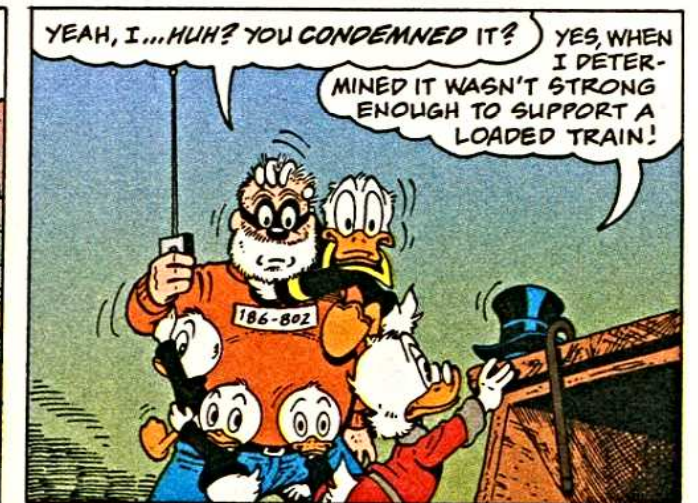
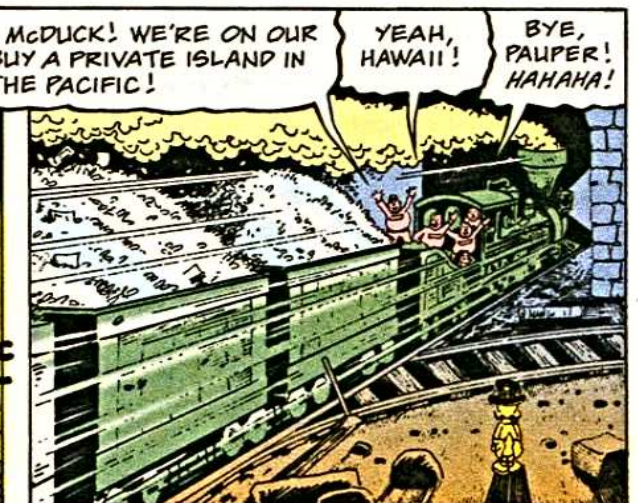
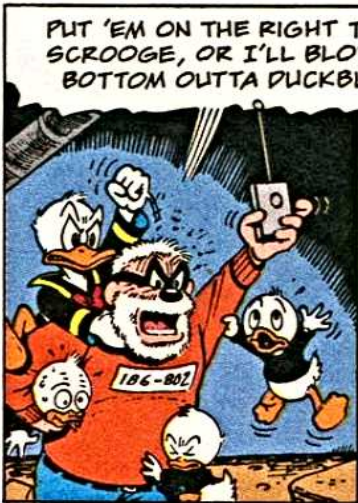
HALP! I'M A-SWARMIN' IN DUCKS!
HOLD HIM DOWN, BOYS, WHILE I STOP THAT TRAIN!

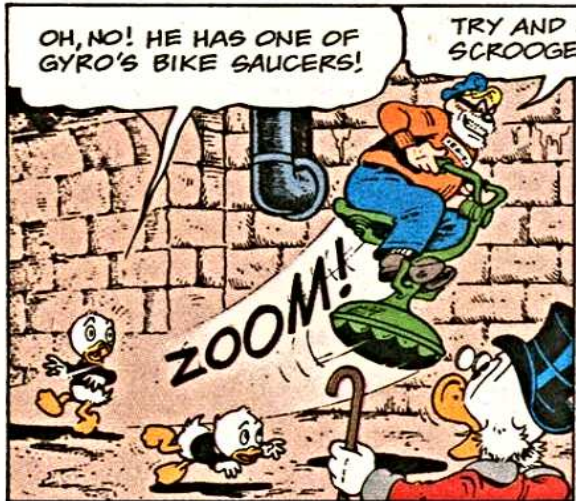
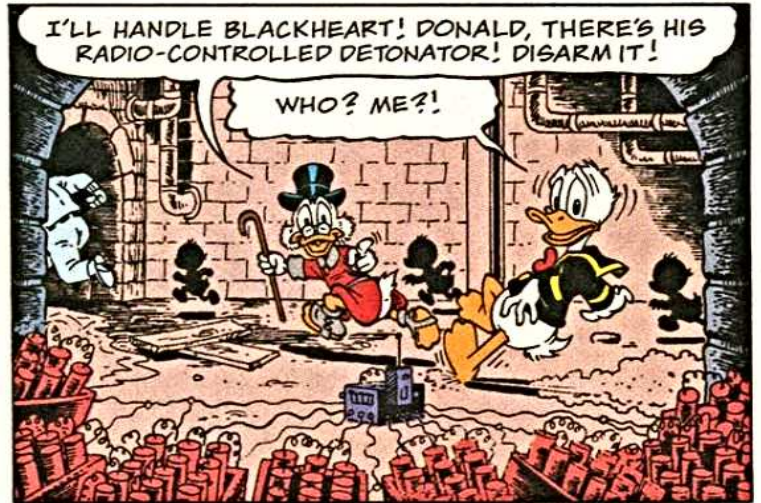
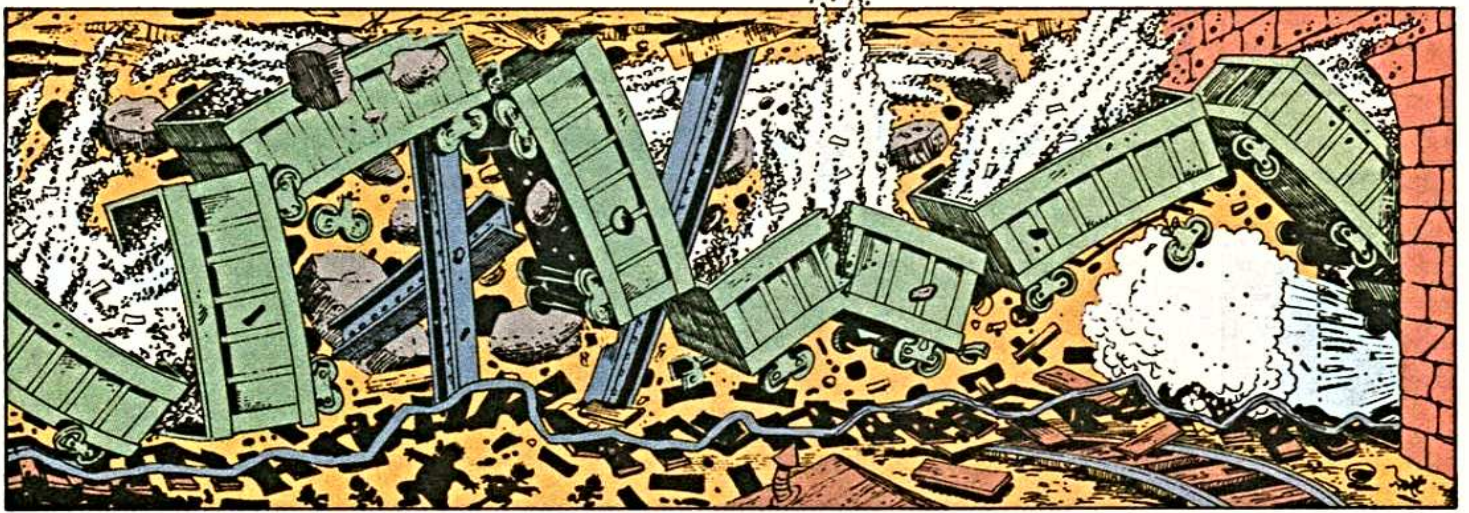


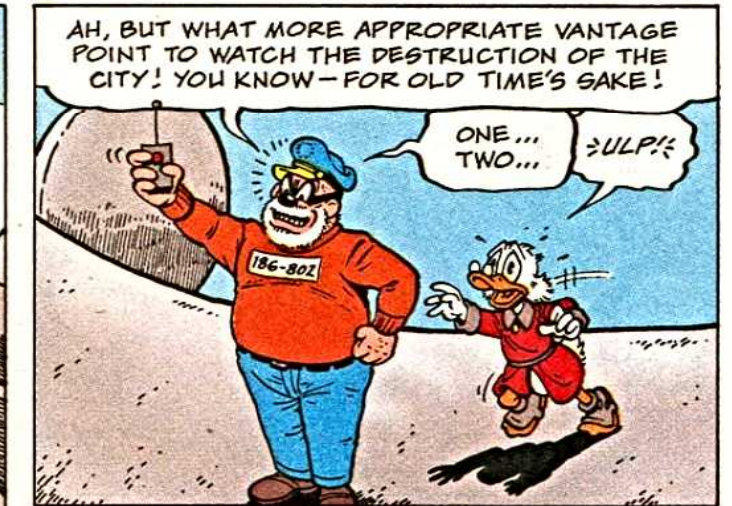
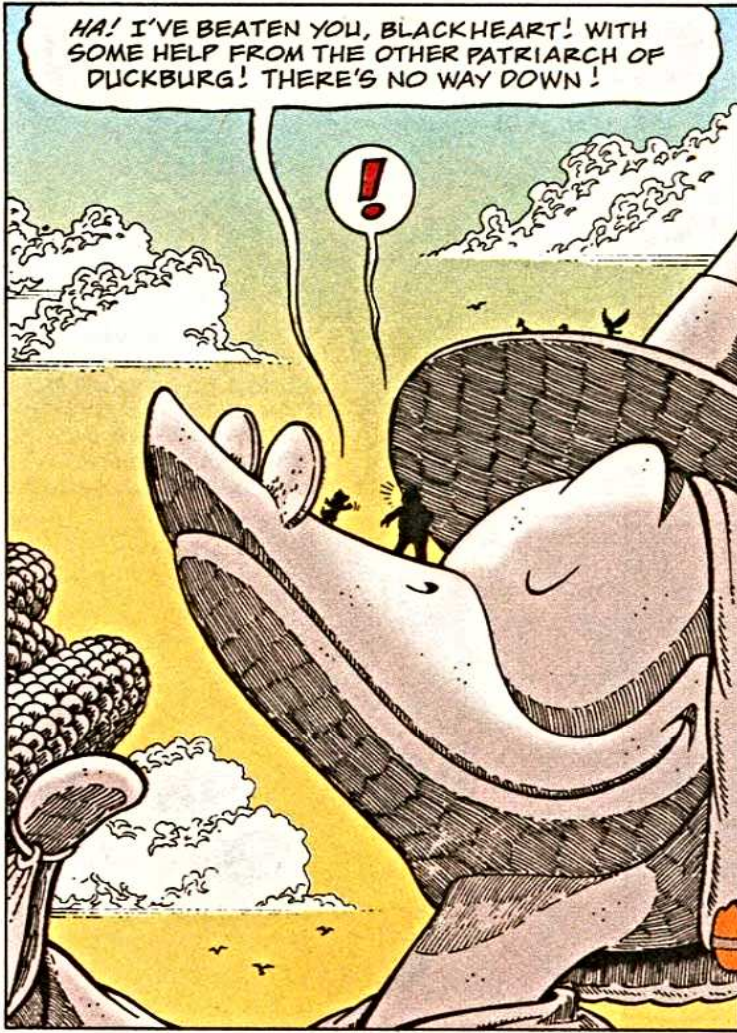
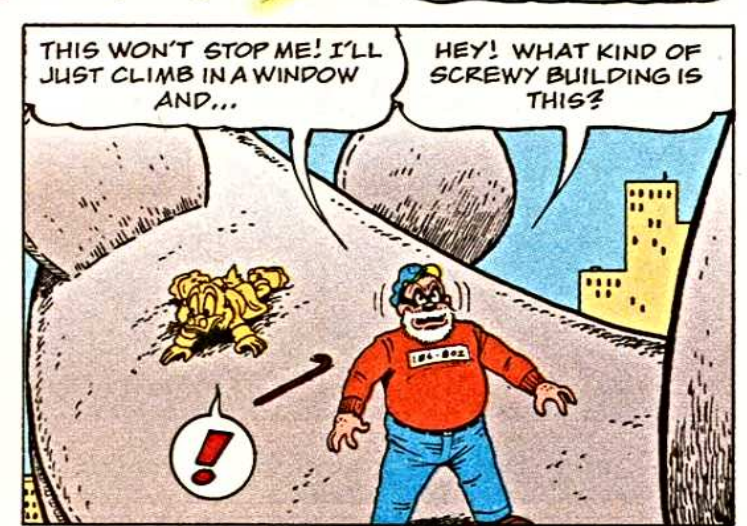
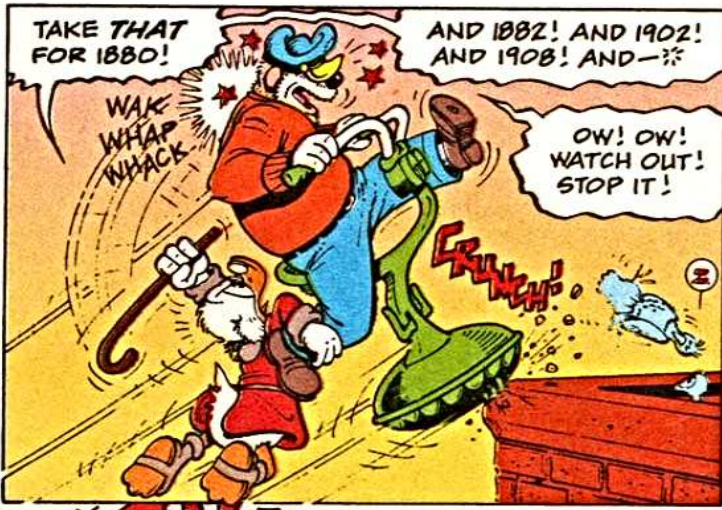
BLACKHEART IS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE THROUGH THIS LABYRINTH! IF THE KIDS CAN HOLD HIM, I'VE WON THE DAY!

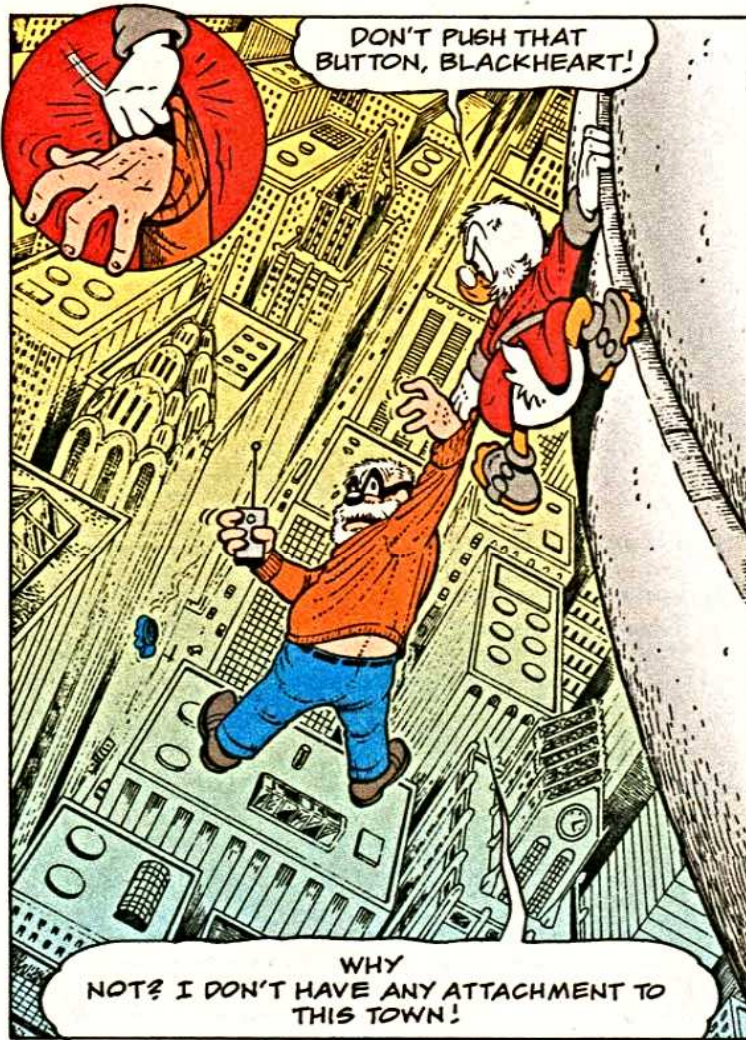


WOW! FIFTY COAL-CARS FILLED WITH CASH!
ALL ABOARD! NEXT STOP, EASY STREET!
HOP ABOARD, MISS D'ESPILL, WE'RE READY TO GO!









DON'T PUSH THAT BUTTON, BLACKHEART!

WHY NOT? I DON'T HAVE ANY ATTACHMENT TO THIS TOWN!



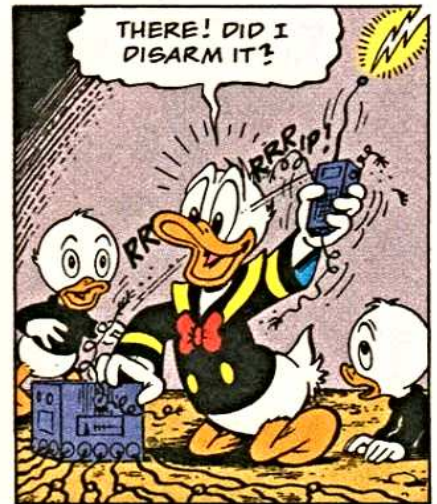
WELL I DO! ALTHOUGH IT...IT LOOKS DIFFERENT FROM UP HERE, I REMEMBER WHEN I PAVED EACH OF THOSE STREETS AND BUILT EACH OF THOSE BUILDINGS. THIS IS MY HOME!

MAYBE, BUT I WAS BOSS OF THIS BURG TILL YOU SHOWED UP AND RUINED THINGS!

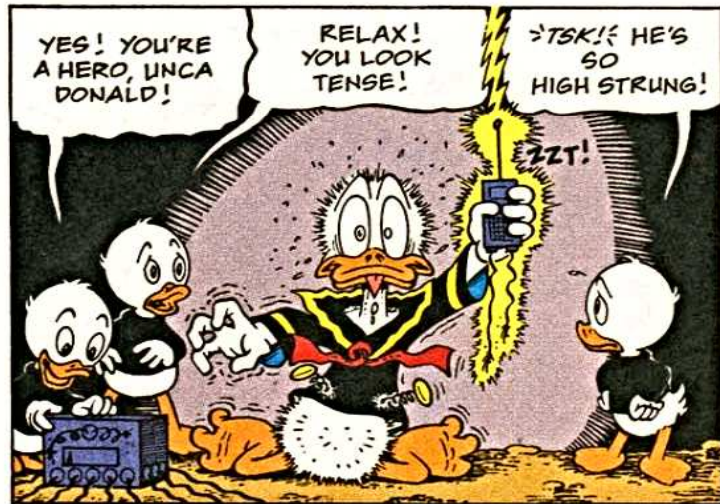


NOW I'LL RUIN IT FOR YOU!

NO!



THERE! DID I DISARM IT?



YES! YOU'RE A HERO, UNCA DONALD!

RELAX! YOU LOOK TENSE!

TSK! HE'S SO HIGH STRUNG!

ZZZT!



WHAT? NOTHING HAPPENED!

BLACKHEART, THIS TOWN HAS MORE DUCKS TO DEFEND IT THAN JUST ONE OVER-AGE SHOESHINE BOY FROM GLASGOW!



BLACKHEART! YOUR SLEEVE!

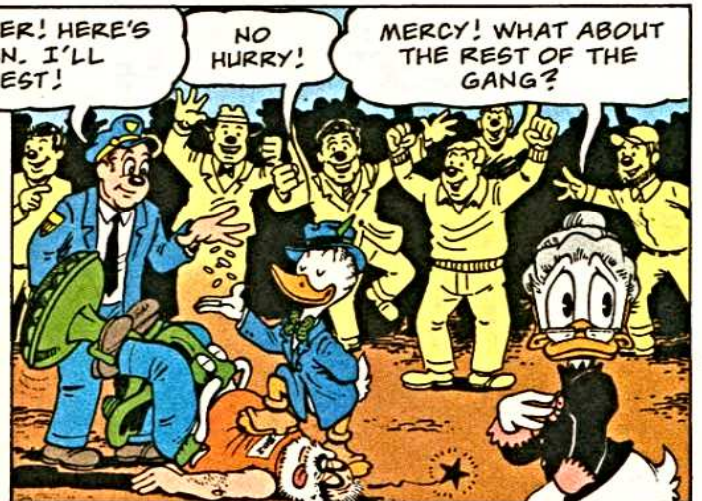
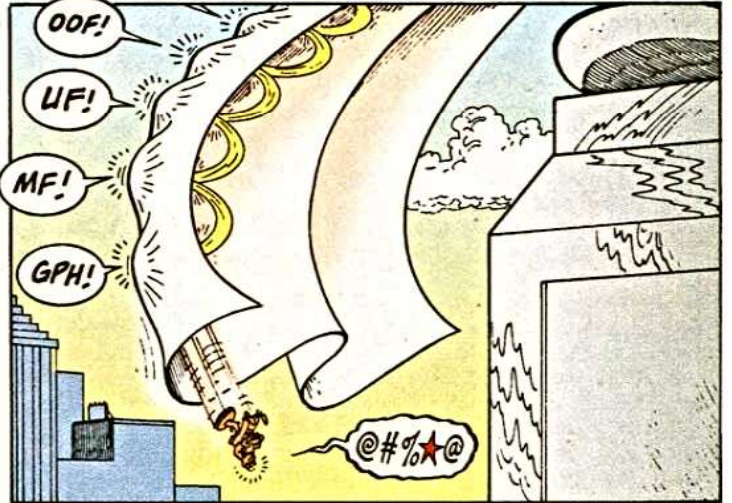
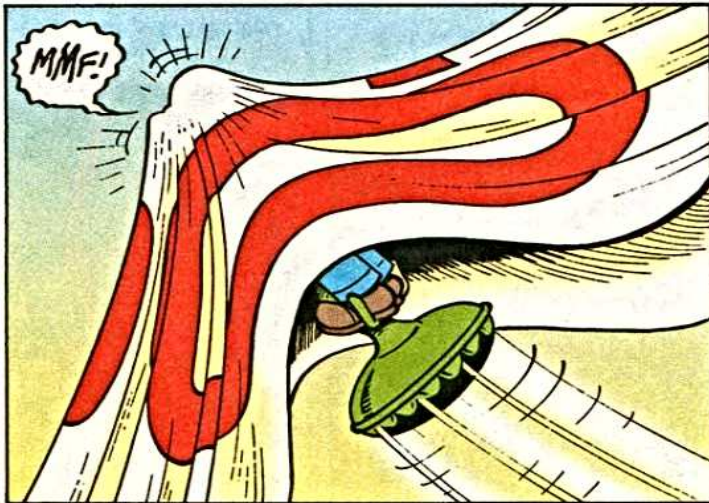
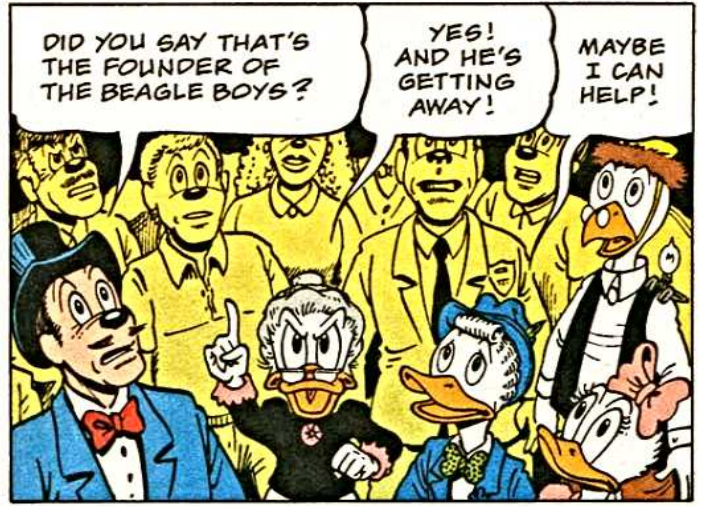


FAREWELL, SCROOGEY!

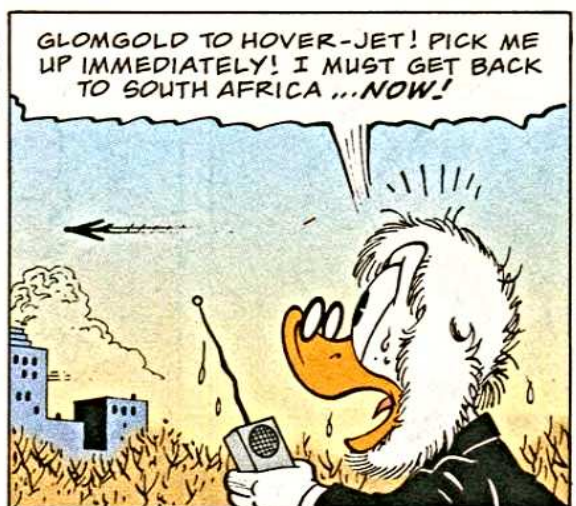
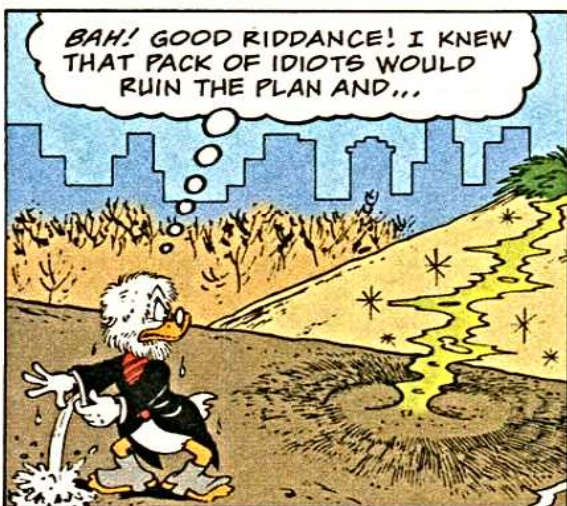
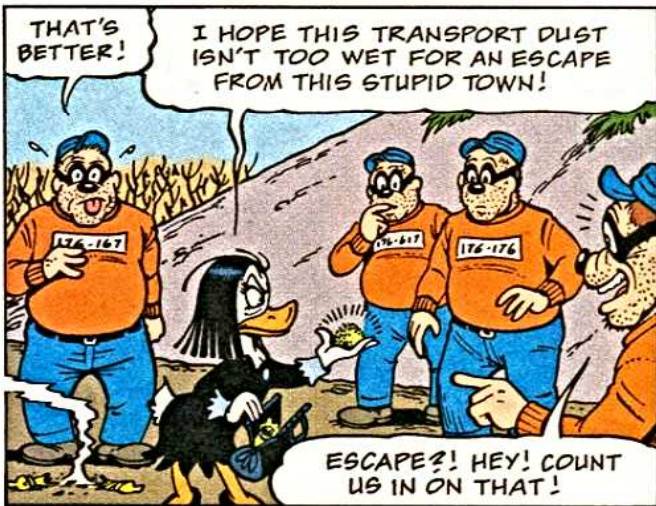
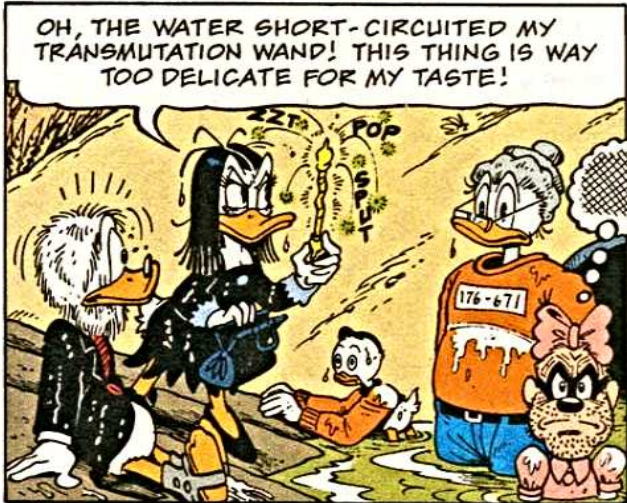
GASP!



POP!



THAT QUERY TAKES US TO THE OUTLET OF THE MAIN DUCKBURG SEWER LINE...



WE GOT HIM, UNCLE SCROOGE! HANG ON AND WE'LL SEND THE BIKE-SAUCEUR UP TO YOU!

WHAT AN INCREDIBLE STROKE OF LUCK, BLACKHEART GETTING SNAGGED IN THAT BANNER!

I SUSPECT GLADSTONE'S HELPING HAND WAS IN IT SOMEHOW!

IN FACT, THAT LOOKS LIKE MOST OF DUCKBURG GATHERED DOWN THERE, EVEN AFTER THE CONTEST WAS EXPOSED AS A HOAX! I WONDER... WOULD THEY STILL LIKE TO GIVE ME MY SECRET DESIRE?

WELL, NO MATTER! IT'S NOT IN THEIR POWER ANYWAY! BUT I DID GET MY DIME BACK! AND FLINTY MAY HAVE SOME NEW PROBLEMS IN RETURN!

CORNELIUS, YOUR TOWN IS PRETTY DECENT, AFTER ALL! NOT THAT I'D EVER SAY THAT TO ANYONE BUT YOU!

SPEAK UP IF YOU OBJECT TO MY HANGING AROUND A FEW MORE YEARS!

AH! THANKS!

GOOD JOB, LAD! DOWN, PLEASE! THERE'S QUITE A MESS IN MY SUBWAYS THAT NEEDS CLEANING UP!

AND SO, A FEW DAYS LATER AT THE MONEY BIN ...

(THE GLOMGOLD MONEY BIN, THAT IS!)

HEEHEEHEE!

WHY ME? WHAT DID I DO TO DESERVE THIS?

DON'T ANSWER THAT!

WHILE, BACK AT THE MCDUCK MONEY BIN, THINGS ARE BACK TO NORMAL. EXCEPT FOR ONE LAST SPECIAL LITTLE SOMETHING...

WE'RE HERE, MISS QUACKFASTER!

OH, WONDERFUL! ALL THAT HUBBUB ALMOST SPOILED OUR SURPRISE!

WHAT WOULD UNCLE SCROOGE SAY IF HE KNEW WE HAD THIS PLANNED EVEN BEFORE THAT PHONY CONTEST?

HE'LL NEVER HEAR IT FROM ME!

I'LL SHOW YOU RIGHT IN!

KEEP OUT!

