

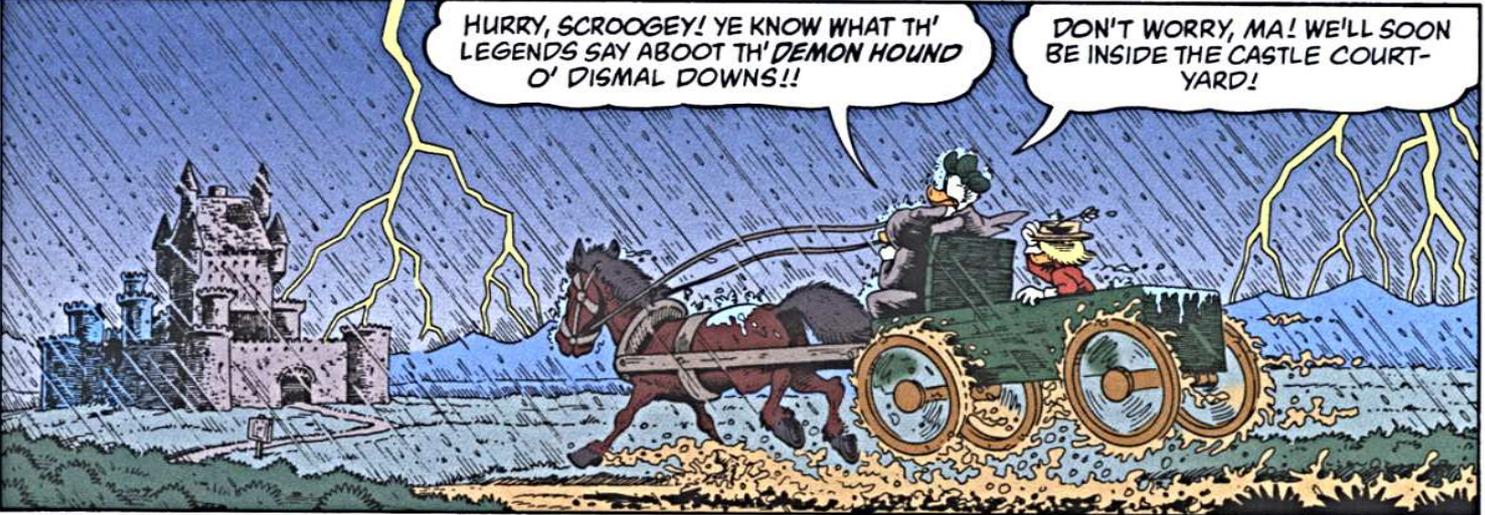
The Life and Times
of Scrooge McDuck
PART FIVE
**THE NEW LAIRD OF
CASTLE McDUCK**

BANK OF BUTTE - MONTANA TERRITORY
Pay to the Order of
Scrooge McDuck
THE SUM OF
Ten Thousand Dollars
BANK PRESIDENT

AFTER NEARLY GAINING CONTROL OF THE FABULOUS ANACONDA COPPER MINE, YOUNG SCROOGE McDUCK HAS COME AWAY FROM HIS YEAR AS A MONTANA PROSPECTOR WITH A BANK DRAFT FOR \$10,000.

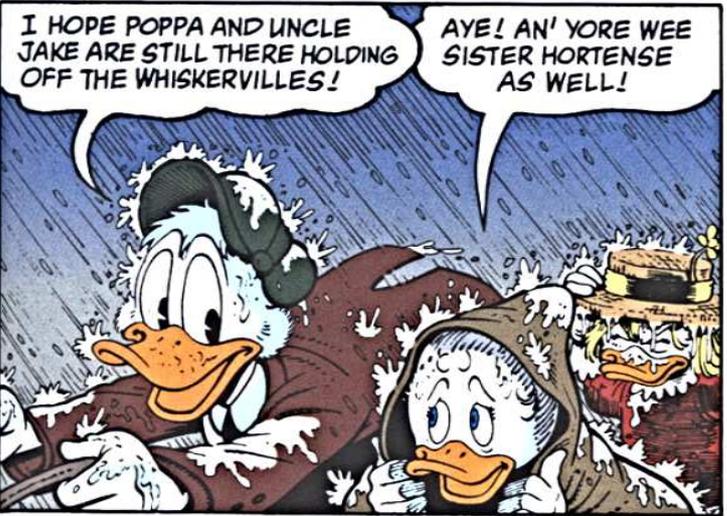
BUT NOW, FIVE YEARS AFTER HE LEFT TO SEEK HIS FORTUNE IN AMERICA (SO FAR UNSUCCESSFULLY), SCROOGE HAS BEEN CALLED BACK HOME TO SCOTLAND BECAUSE OF A CRISIS AT THE McDUCK ANCESTRAL CASTLE ON DISMAL DOWNS.

D92191



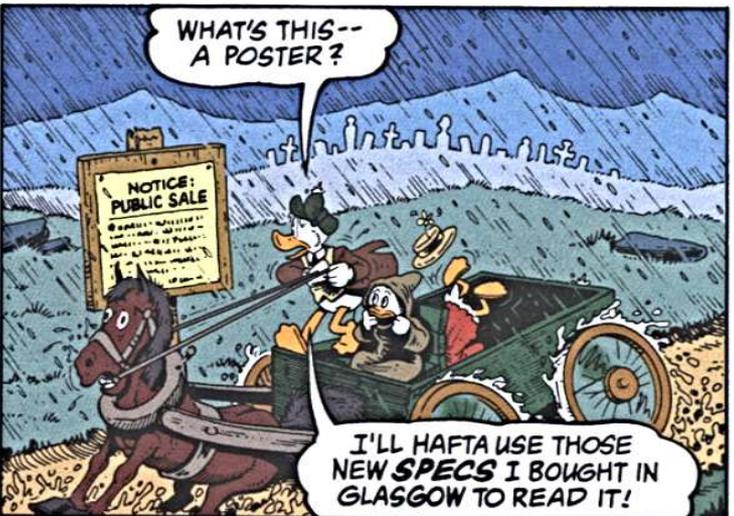
HURRY, SCROOGEY! YE KNOW WHAT TH' LEGENDS SAY ABOUT TH' DEMON HOUND O' DISMAL DOWNS!!

DON'T WORRY, MA! WE'LL SOON BE INSIDE THE CASTLE COURTYARD!



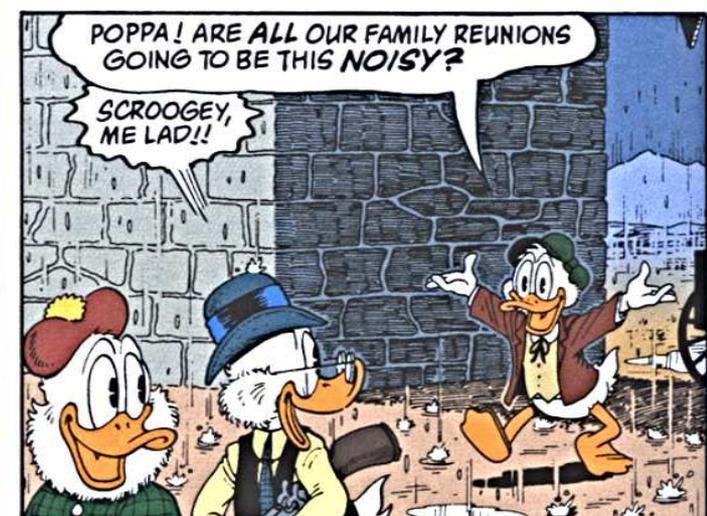
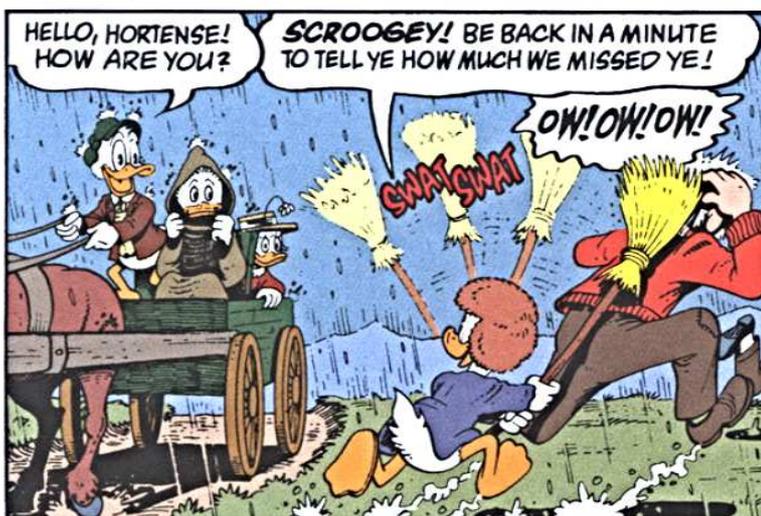
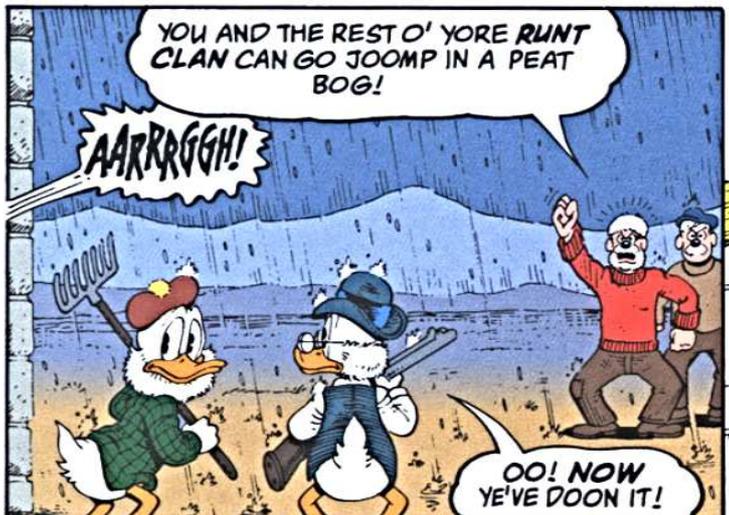
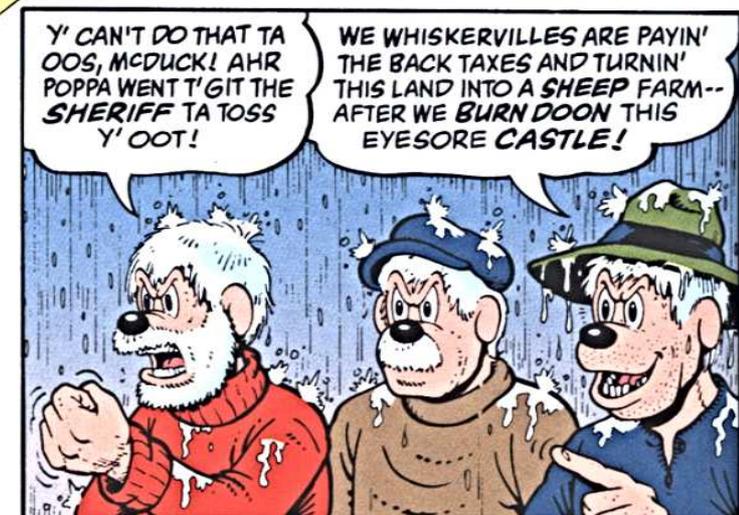
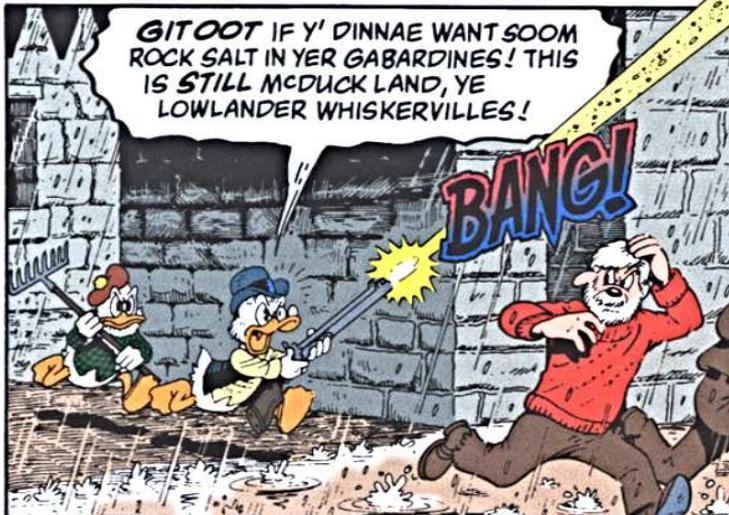
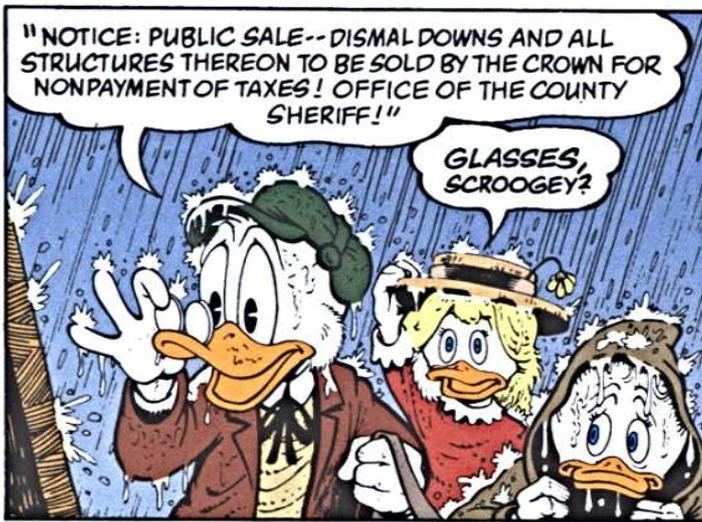
I HOPE POPPA AND UNCLE JAKE ARE STILL THERE HOLDING OFF THE WHISKERVILLES!

AYE! AN' YORE WEE SISTER HORTENSE AS WELL!



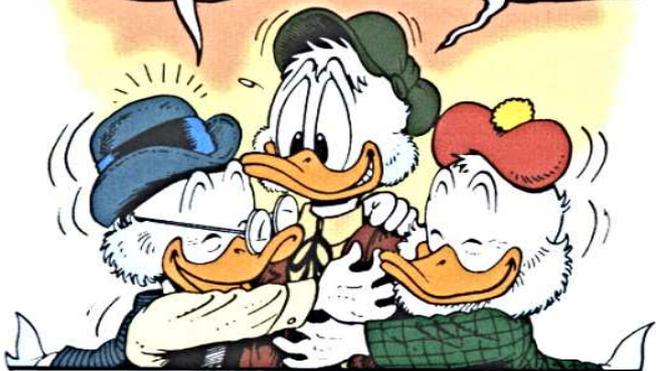
WHAT'S THIS-- A POSTER?

I'LL HAFTA USE THOSE NEW SPECS I BOUGHT IN GLASGOW TO READ IT!



AH'M SOO GLAD YE'RE HOME, SCROOGEY! WE MCDUCKS MOOST STICK TOGETHER IN THIS CRISIS!

THAT'S A CINCH NOW, POPPA! I HAD A CREAM CHEESE SANDWICH IN MY POCKET!



JAKE, YOU TAKE TH' WOMEN BACK TO TOWN! THERE'LL BE TROUBLE HERE, NO DOOT!

AYE, FERGUS... IF I CAN CATCH HORTENSE!



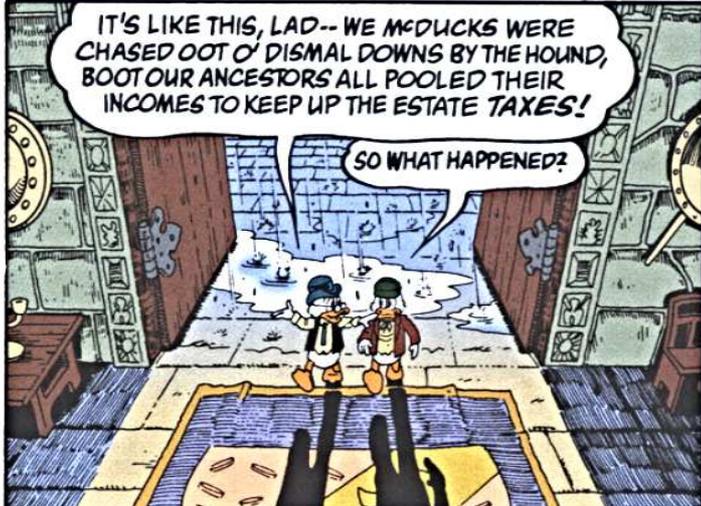
FROM WHOSE SIDE O' THE CLAN DOES HORTENSE GIT HER TEMPER?

AH DINNAE KNOW, BOOT AH HOPE SHE DOESNAE PASS IT ON TO HER BAIRN!



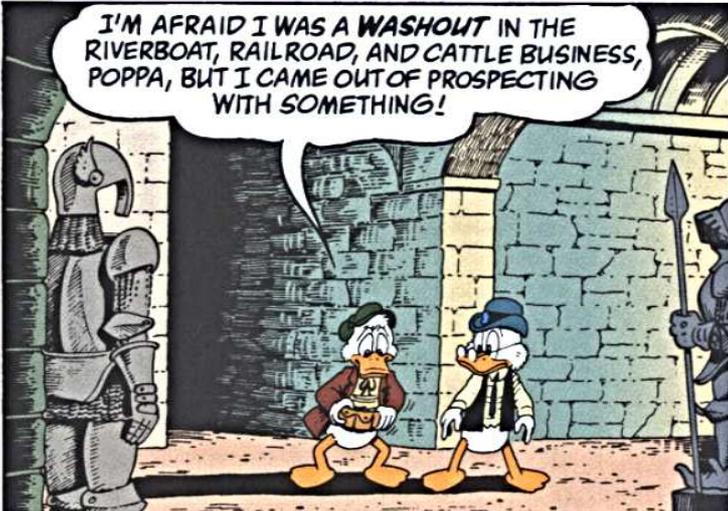
IT'S LIKE THIS, LAD-- WE MCDUCKS WERE CHASED OOT O' DISMAL DOWNS BY THE HOUND, BOOT OUR ANCESTORS ALL POOLED THEIR INCOMES TO KEEP UP THE ESTATE TAXES!

SO WHAT HAPPENED?



THERE'S ONLY JAKE AND ME LEFT NOW, LAD! WE FINALLY FELL SO FAR BEHIND IN THE PAYMENTS THAT WE'RE ABOUT TO LOSE THE LAND! AND TO THE WHISKERVILLES, NO LESS! IT'S UNTHINKABLE!

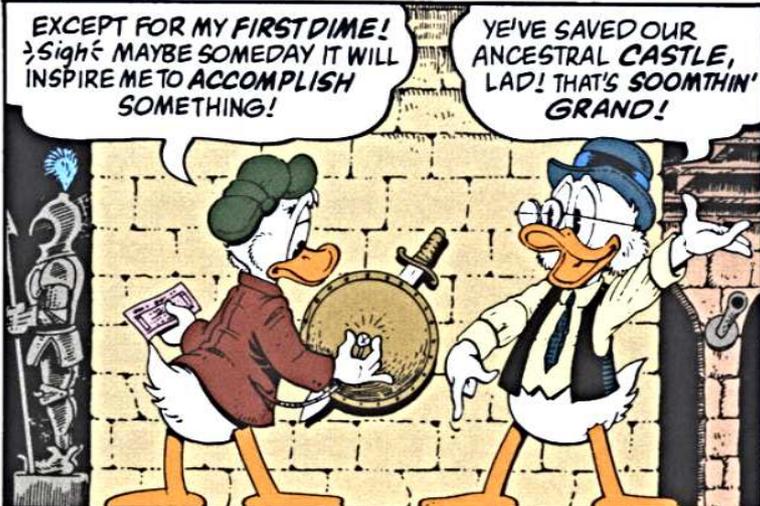
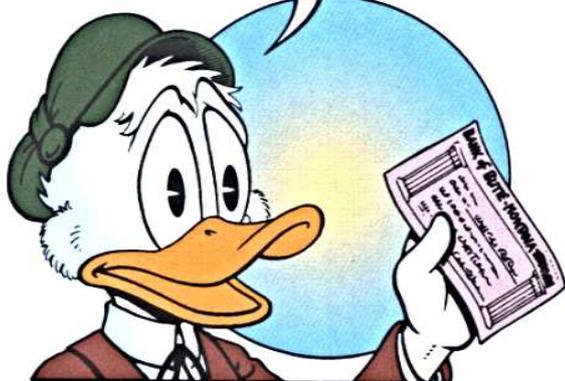
I'M AFRAID I WAS A WASHOUT IN THE RIVERBOAT, RAILROAD, AND CATTLE BUSINESS, POPPA, BUT I CAME OUT OF PROSPECTING WITH SOMETHING!

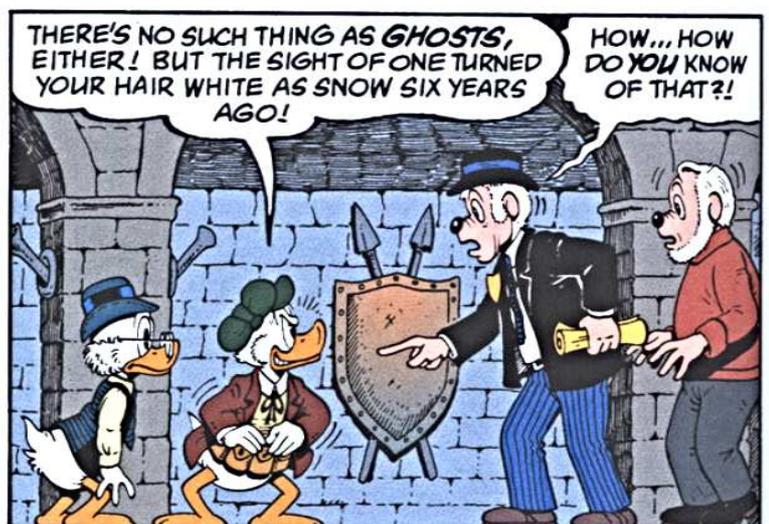
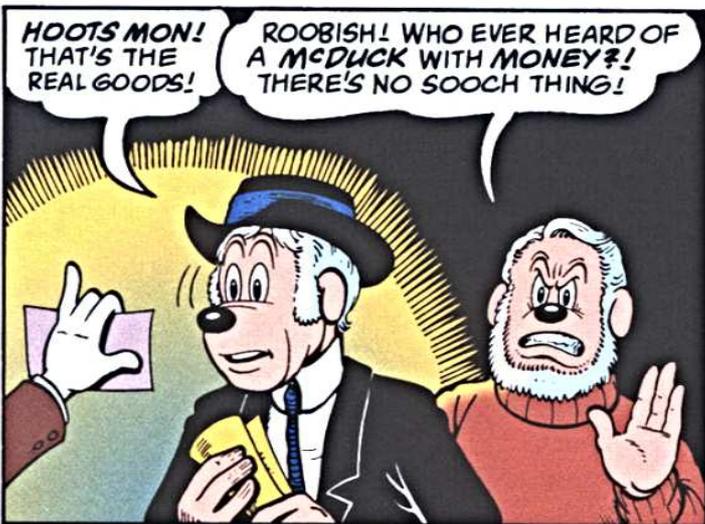
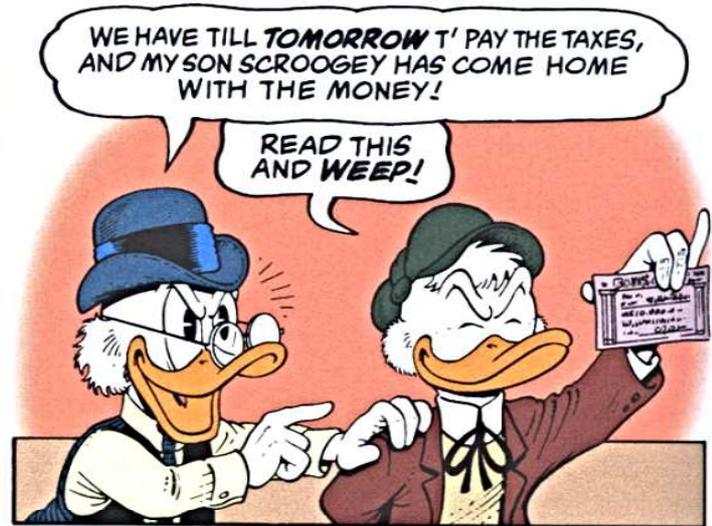
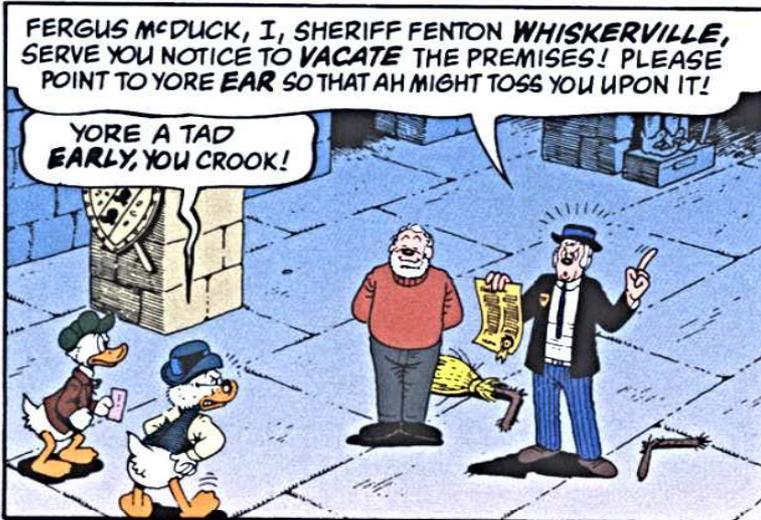
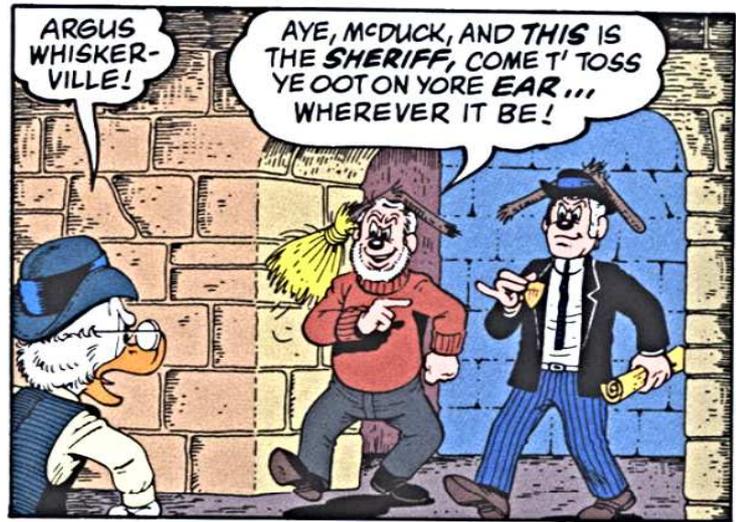
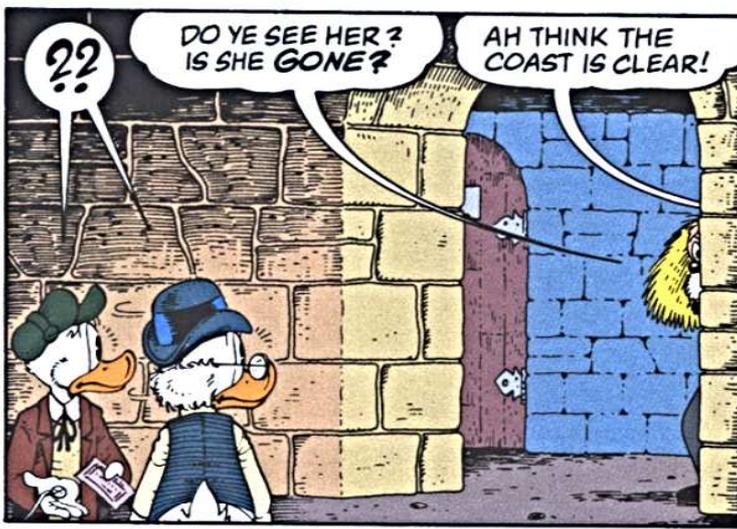


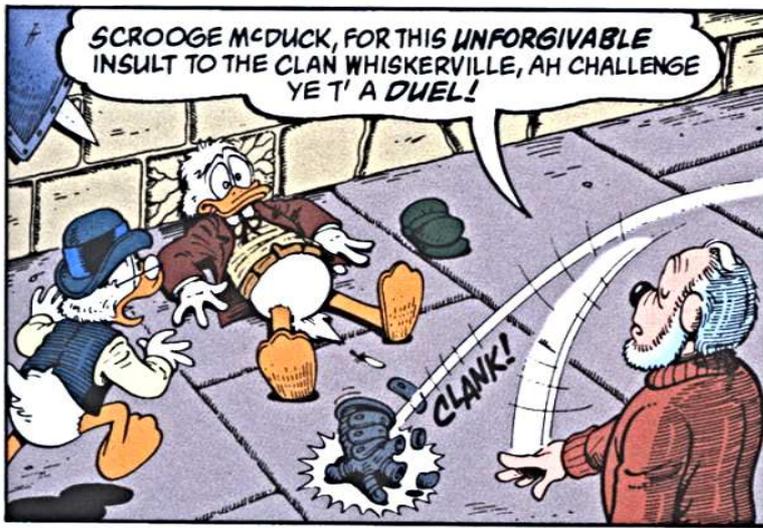
FROM WHAT MA SAID, THIS BANK DRAFT WILL JUST PAY OFF OUR TAXES! I'LL BE FLAT BROKE AGAIN!

EXCEPT FOR MY FIRST DIME! *Sigh* MAYBE SOMEDAY IT WILL INSPIRE ME TO ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING!

YE'VE SAVED OUR ANCESTRAL CASTLE, LAD! THAT'S SOOMTHIN' GRAND!

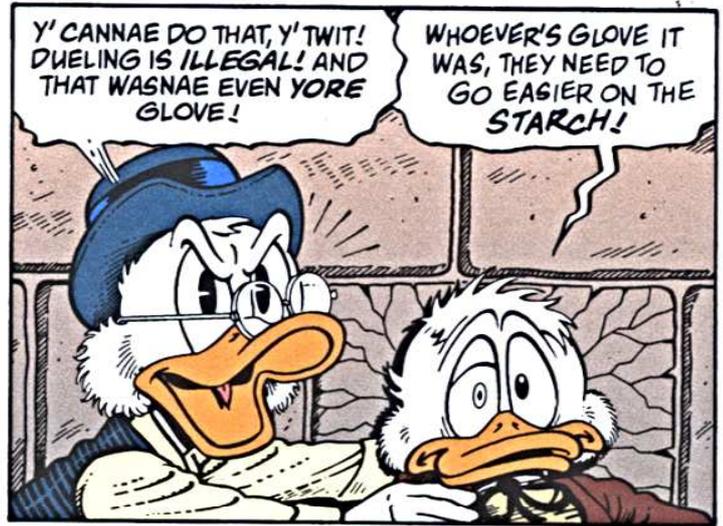






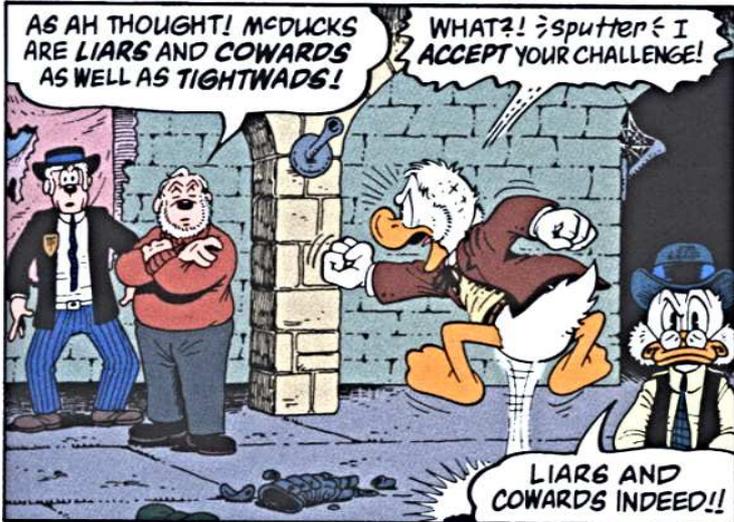
SCROOGE MCDUCK, FOR THIS UNFORGIVABLE INSULT TO THE CLAN WHISKERVILLE, AH CHALLENGE YE T' A DUEL!

CLANK!



Y' CANNAE DO THAT, Y' TWIT! DUELING IS ILLEGAL! AND THAT WASNAE EVEN YORE GLOVE!

WHOEVER'S GLOVE IT WAS, THEY NEED TO GO EASIER ON THE STARCH!



AS AH THOUGHT! MCDUCKS ARE LIARS AND COWARDS AS WELL AS TIGHTWADS!

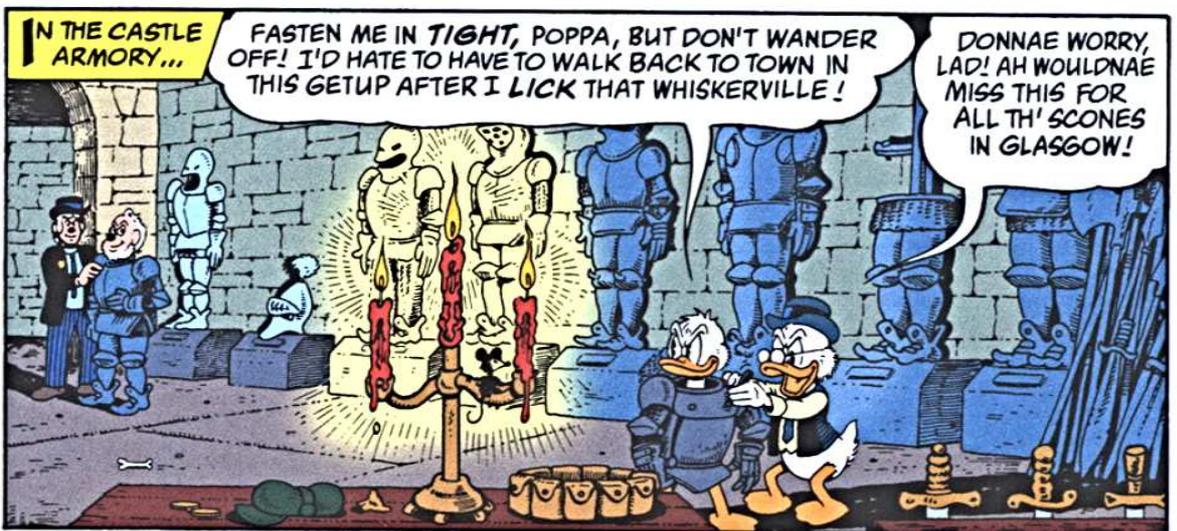
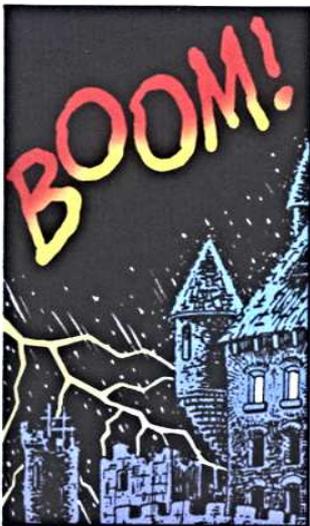
WHAT?! I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE!

LIARS AND COWARDS INDEED!!



WHAT ARE YE OOP TA, ARGUS?

DURIN' TH' FIGHT, YOU GIT THAT BANK DRAFT! THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE T' GIT A REPLACEMENT IN TIME!



IN THE CASTLE ARMORY...

FASTEN ME IN TIGHT, POPPA, BUT DON'T WANDER OFF! I'D HATE TO HAVE TO WALK BACK TO TOWN IN THIS GETUP AFTER I LICK THAT WHISKERVILLE!

DONNAE WORRY, LAD! AH WOULDNAE MISS THIS FOR ALL TH' SCONES IN GLASGOW!



ZOUNDS! FOR THE FOORST TIME SINCE THE DAYS O' THE HOUND, AN ARMORED MCDUCK FIGHTS FOR CLAN HONOR ON CLAN SOIL! VERILY, WHAT A NIGHT!



READY, RUNT?

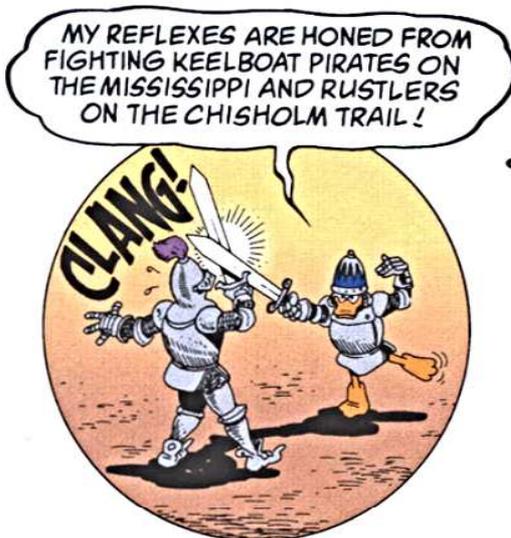
CLANG!

HAVE AT YOU, CUR!



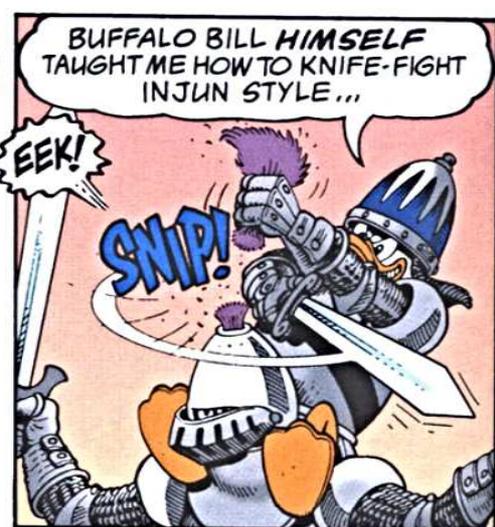
GAD! YE-YE'RE GOOD WITH THAT BLADE, Y' FUZZY-CHEEKED VOLE!

WHACK!



MY REFLEXES ARE HONED FROM FIGHTING KEELBOAT PIRATES ON THE MISSISSIPPI AND RUSTLERS ON THE CHISHOLM TRAIL!

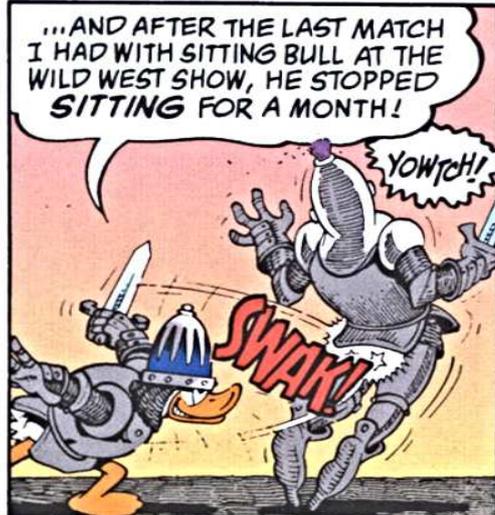
CLANG!



BUFFALO BILL HIMSELF TAUGHT ME HOW TO KNIFE-FIGHT INJUN STYLE...

EEEK!

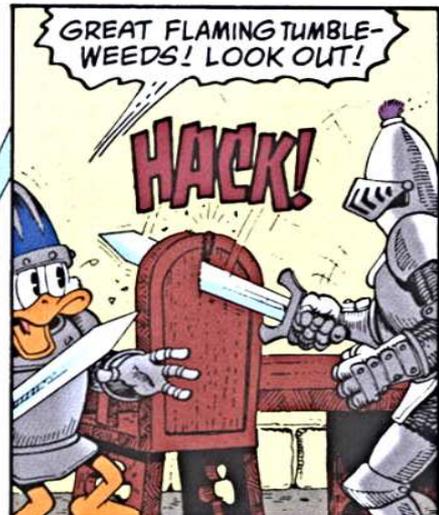
SNIP!



...AND AFTER THE LAST MATCH I HAD WITH SITTING BULL AT THE WILD WEST SHOW, HE STOPPED SITTING FOR A MONTH!

YOWTCH!

SWAK!

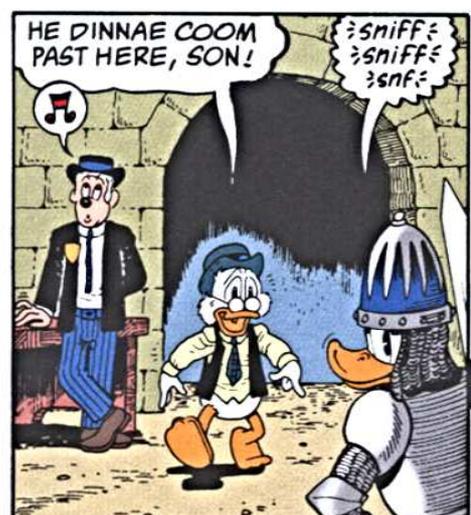
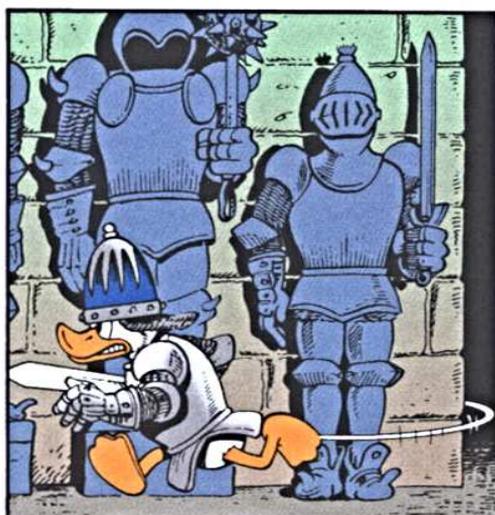


GREAT FLAMING TUMBLEWEEDS! LOOK OUT!

HACK!

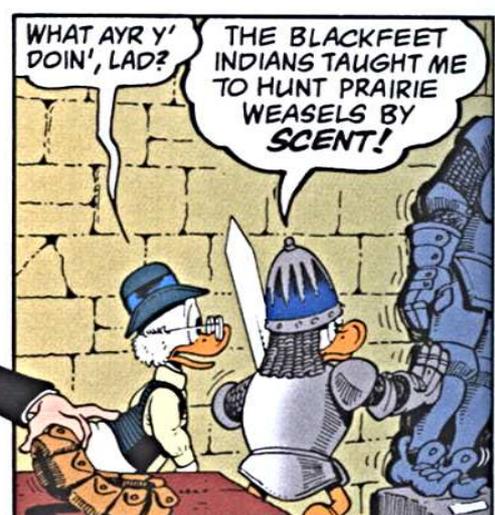


YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HIT ME, NOT THE FURNITURE! DON'T YOU REALIZE THE RESALE VALUE OF THAT CHAIR IS GOING TO BE NIL?



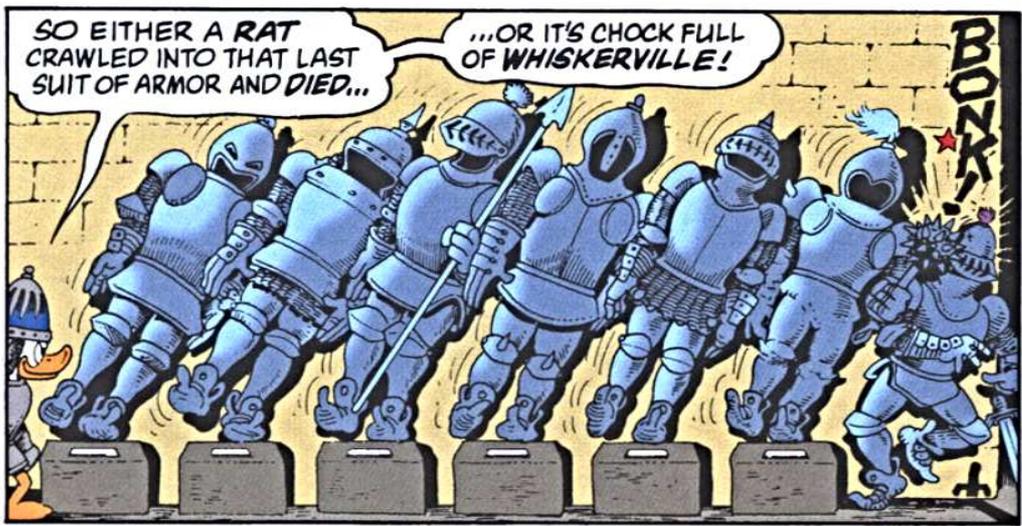
HE DINNAE COOM PAST HERE, SON!

~sniff~
~sniff~
~snf~



WHAT AYR Y' DOIN', LAD?

THE BLACKFEET INDIANS TAUGHT ME TO HUNT PRAIRIE WEASELS BY SCENT!



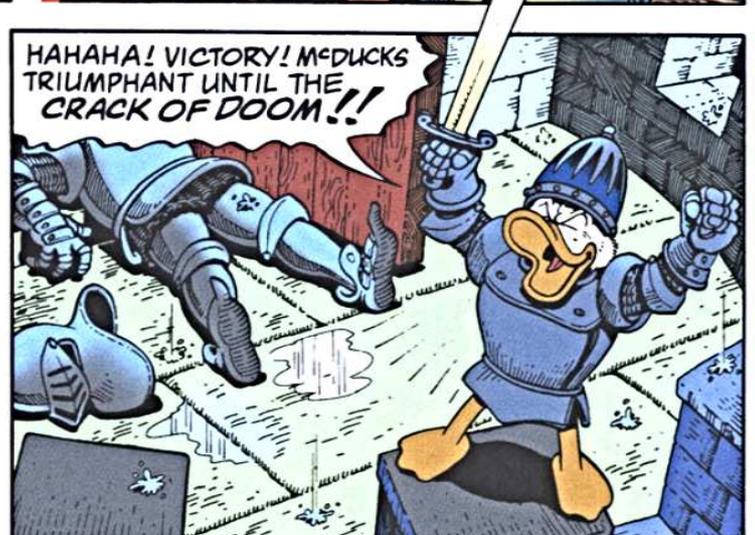
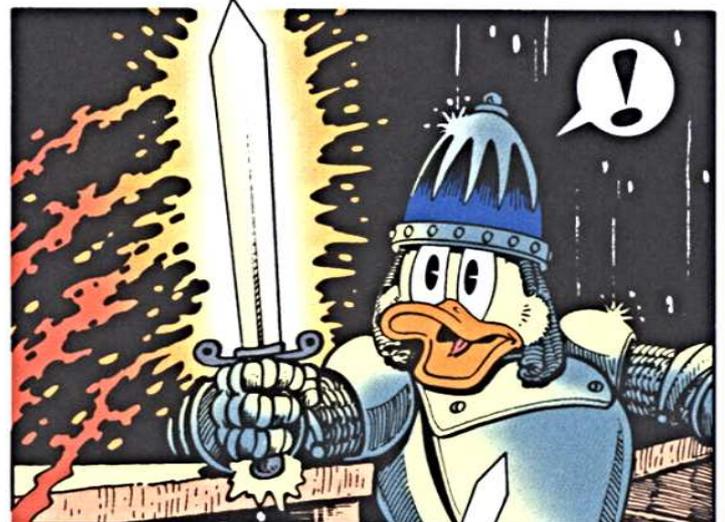
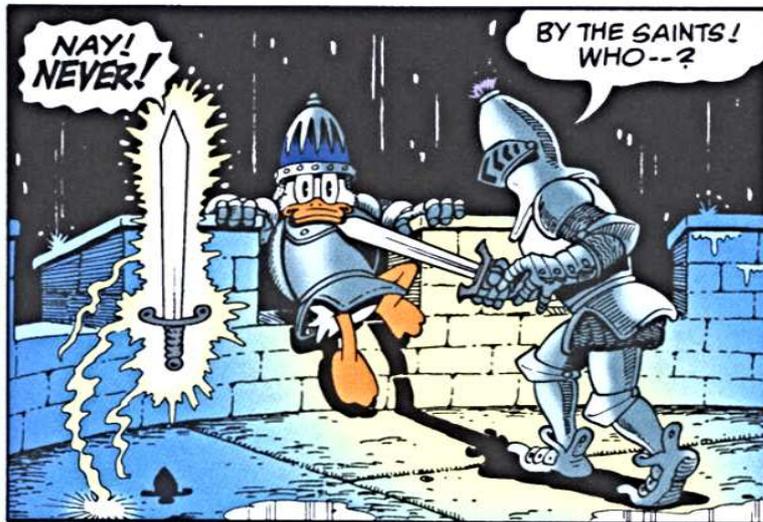
SO EITHER A RAT CRAWLED INTO THAT LAST SUIT OF ARMOR AND DIED...

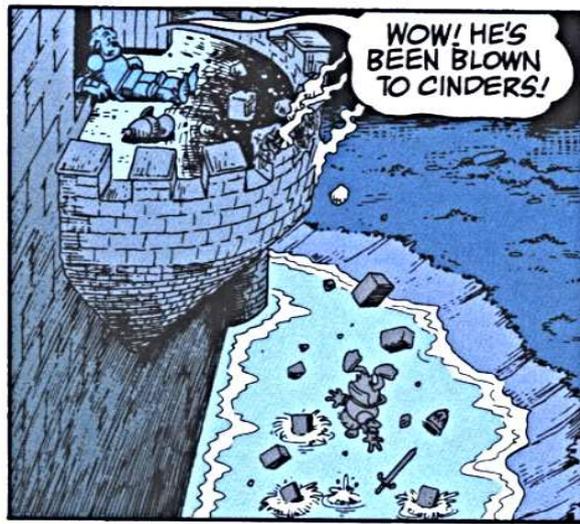
...OR IT'S CHOCK FULL OF WHISKERVILLE!

BOON!



STAND STILL! I CAN'T FIGHT A ONE-MAN DUEL!

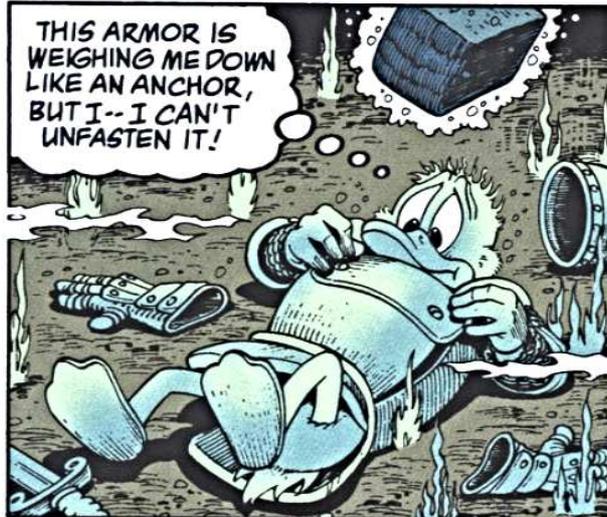




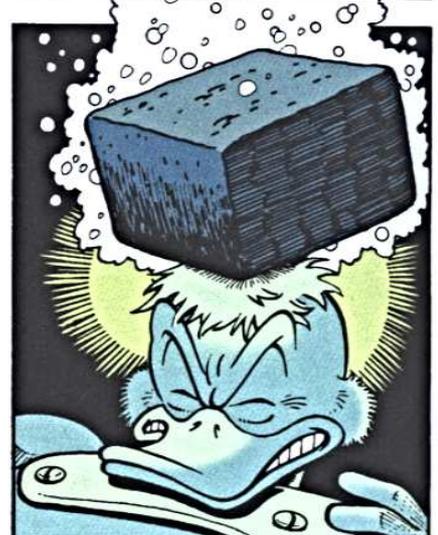
WOW! HE'S BEEN BLOWN TO CINDERS!



WH-WHAT HAPPENED? I-I'M IN THE MOAT!



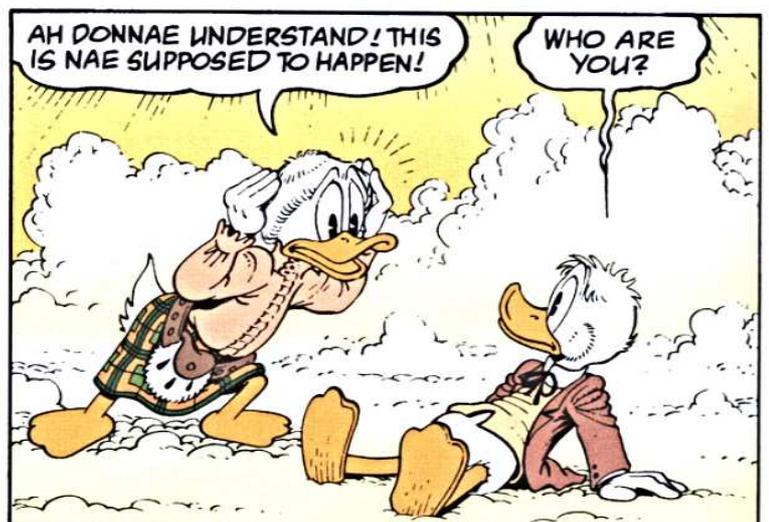
THIS ARMOR IS WEIGHING ME DOWN LIKE AN ANCHOR, BUT I-- I CAN'T UNFASTEN IT!



WHOT AYR YOU DOIN' HERE?!

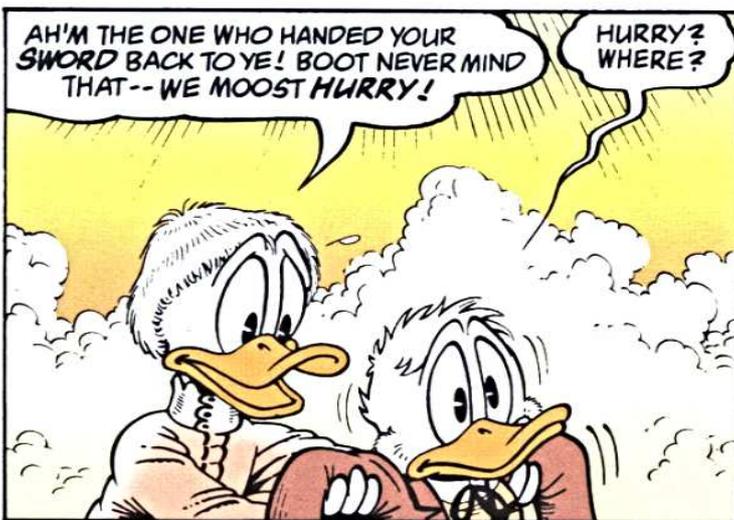


HUH? WHAT?



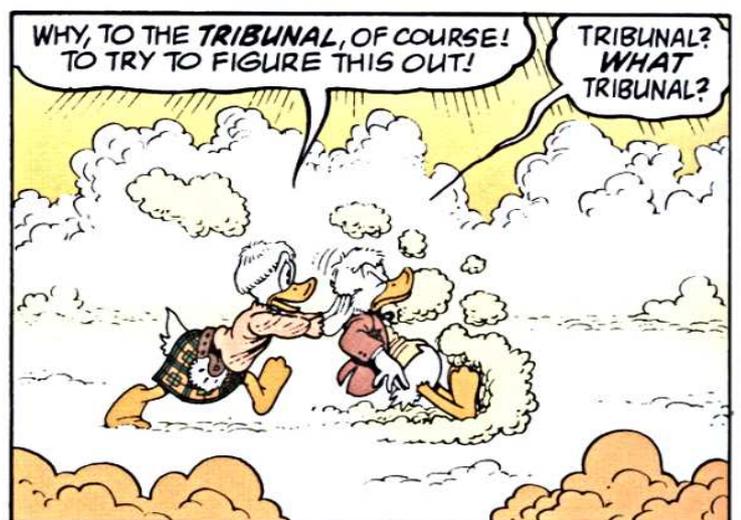
AH DONNAE UNDERSTAND! THIS IS NAE SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN!

WHO ARE YOU?



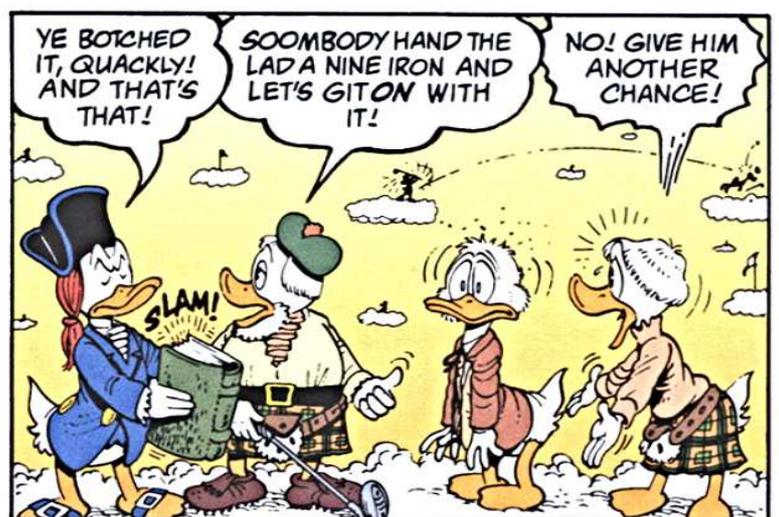
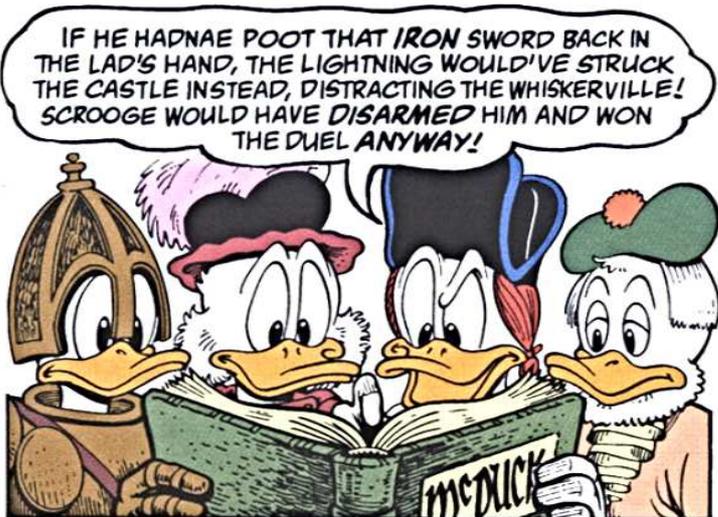
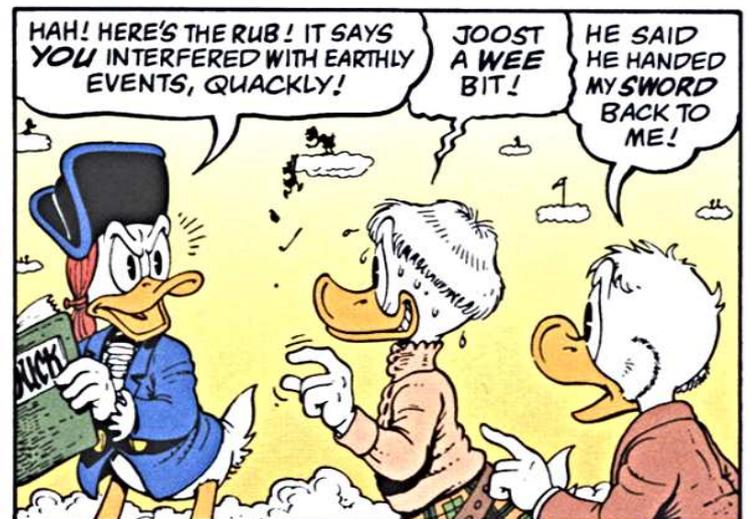
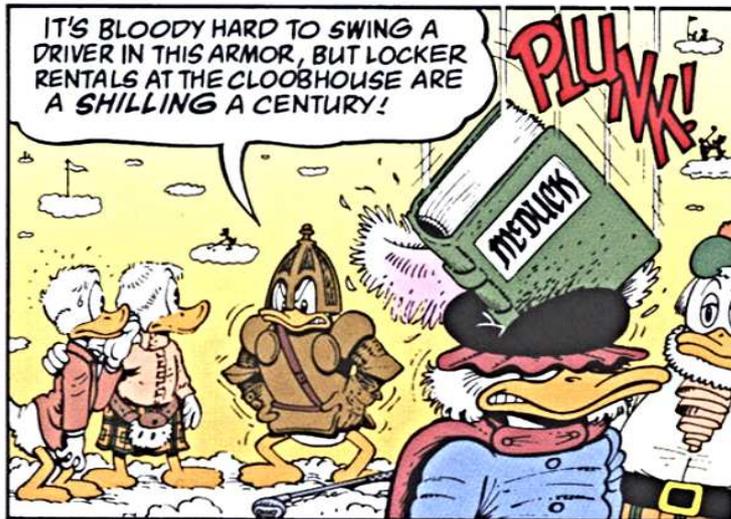
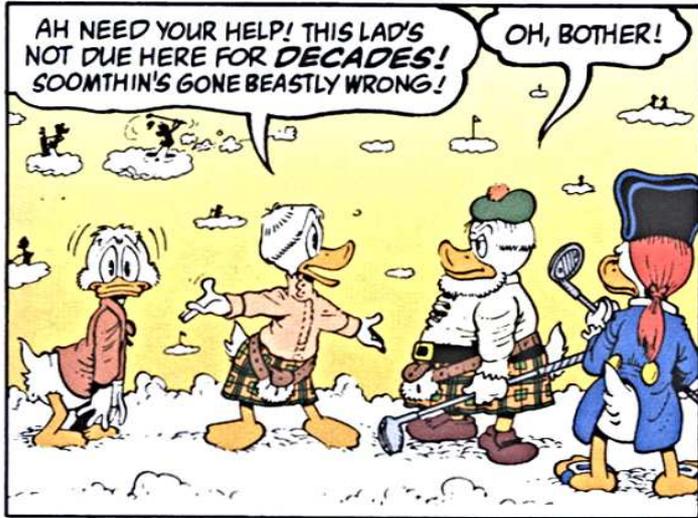
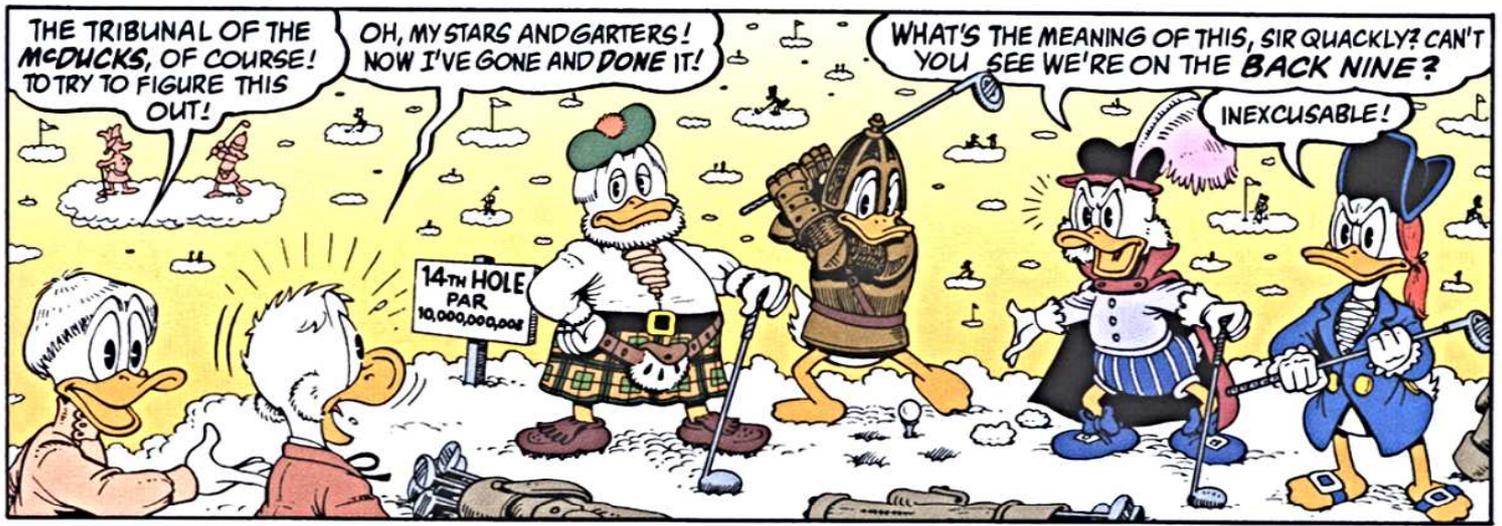
AH'M THE ONE WHO HANDED YOUR SWORD BACK TO YE! BOOT NEVER MIND THAT-- WE MOOST HURRY!

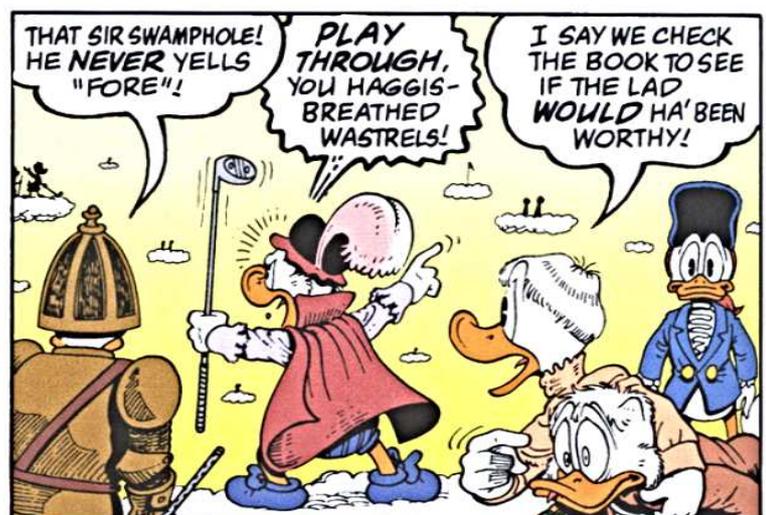
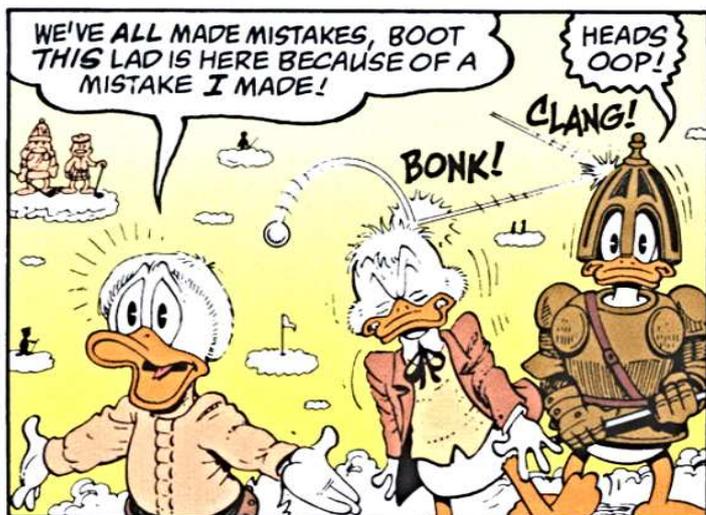
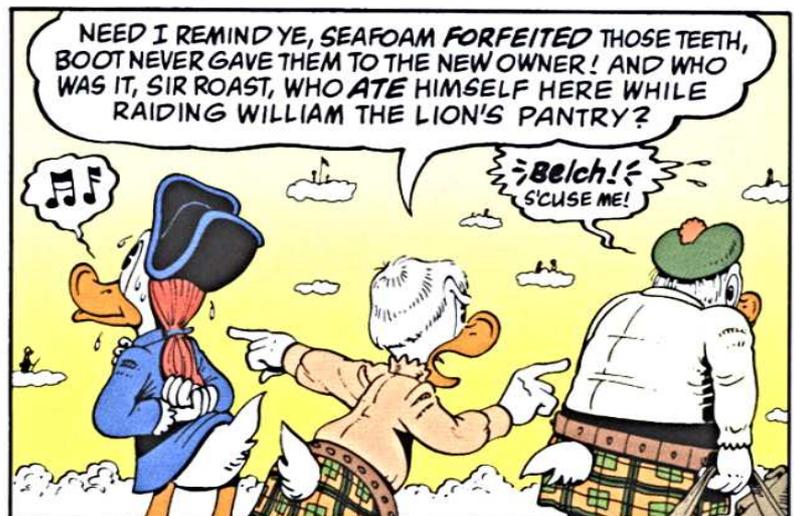
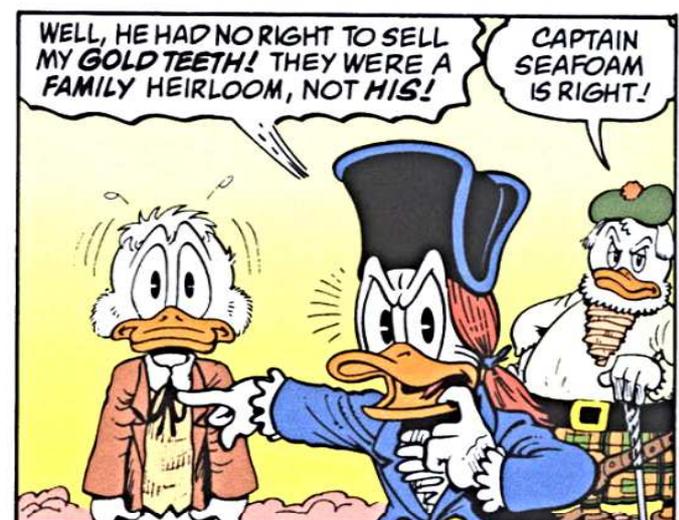
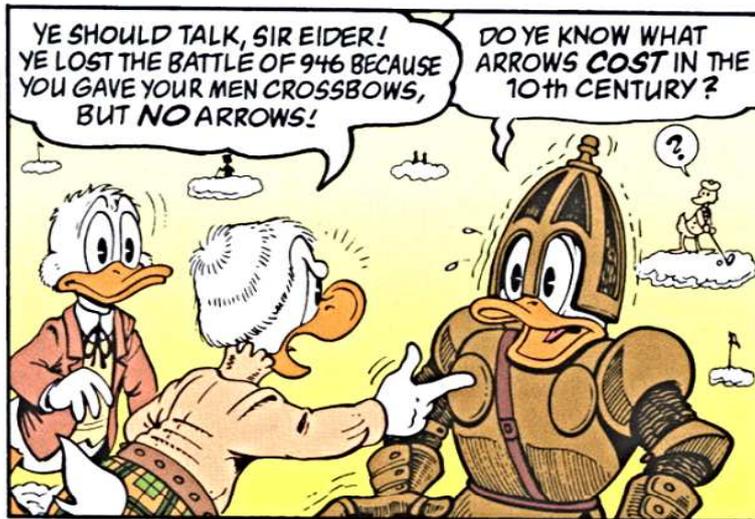
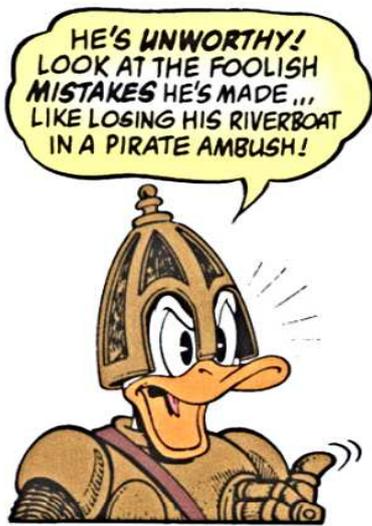
HURRY? WHERE?

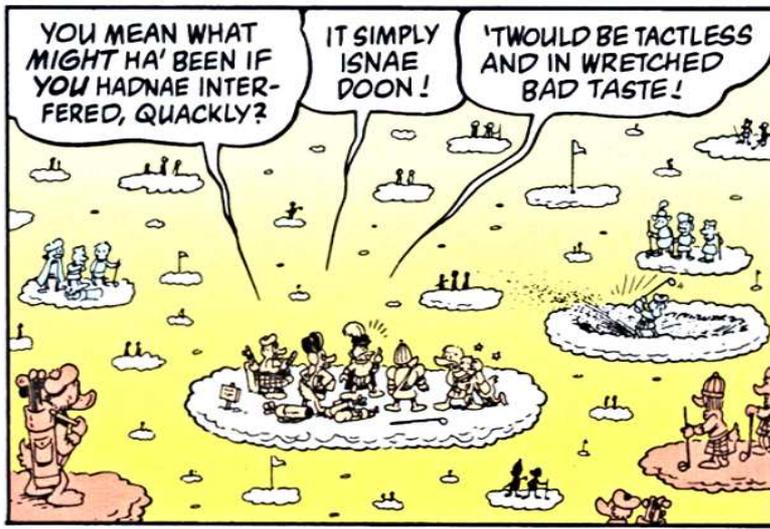


WHY, TO THE TRIBUNAL, OF COURSE! TO TRY TO FIGURE THIS OUT!

TRIBUNAL? WHAT TRIBUNAL?



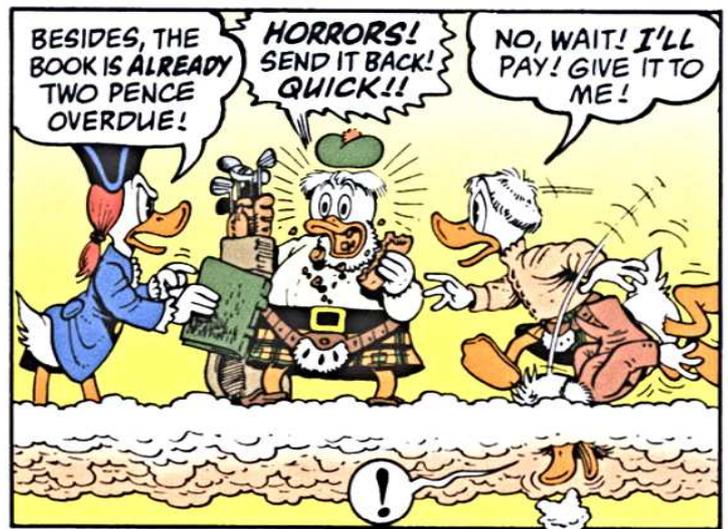




YOU MEAN WHAT MIGHT HA' BEEN IF YOU HADNAE INTERFERED, QUACKLY?

IT SIMPLY ISNAE DOON!

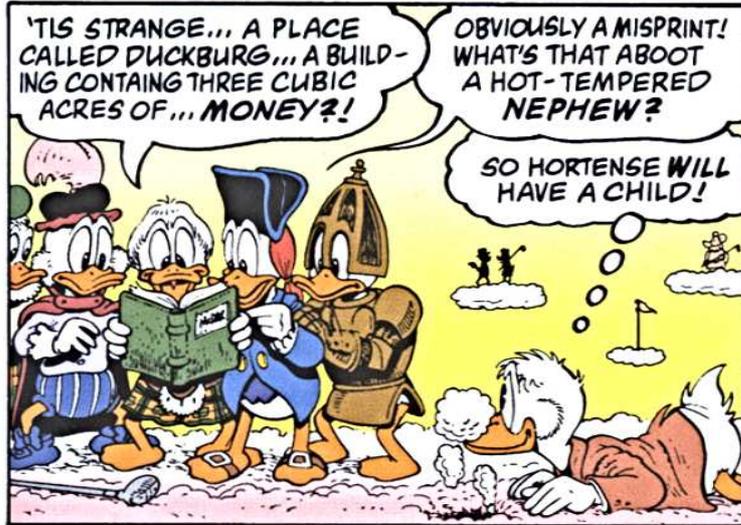
'TWOULD BE TACTLESS AND IN WRETCHED BAD TASTE!



BESIDES, THE BOOK IS ALREADY TWO PENCE OVERDUE!

HORRORS! SEND IT BACK! QUICK!!

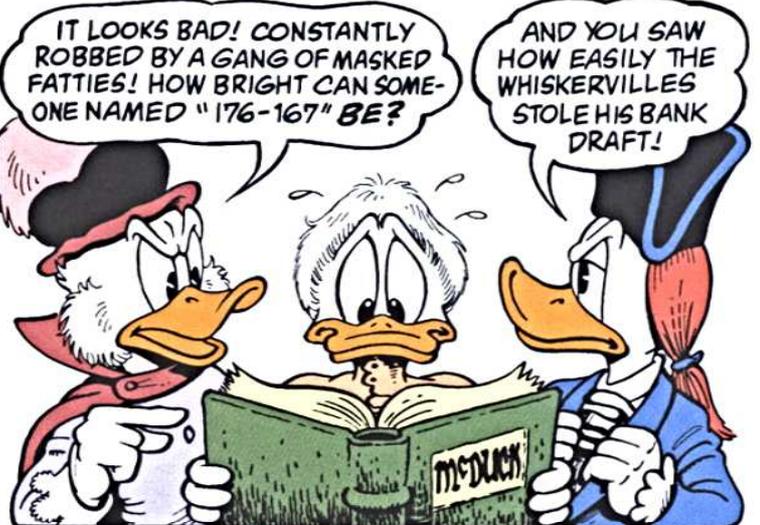
NO, WAIT! I'LL PAY! GIVE IT TO ME!



'TIS STRANGE... A PLACE CALLED DUCKBURG... A BUILDING CONTAINING THREE CUBIC ACRES OF... MONEY?!

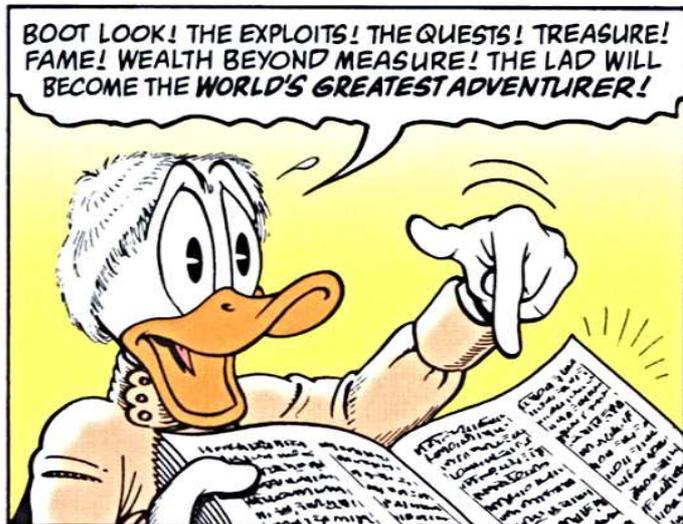
OBVIOUSLY A MISPRINT! WHAT'S THAT ABOUT A HOT-TEMPERED NEPHEW?

SO HORTENSE WILL HAVE A CHILD!

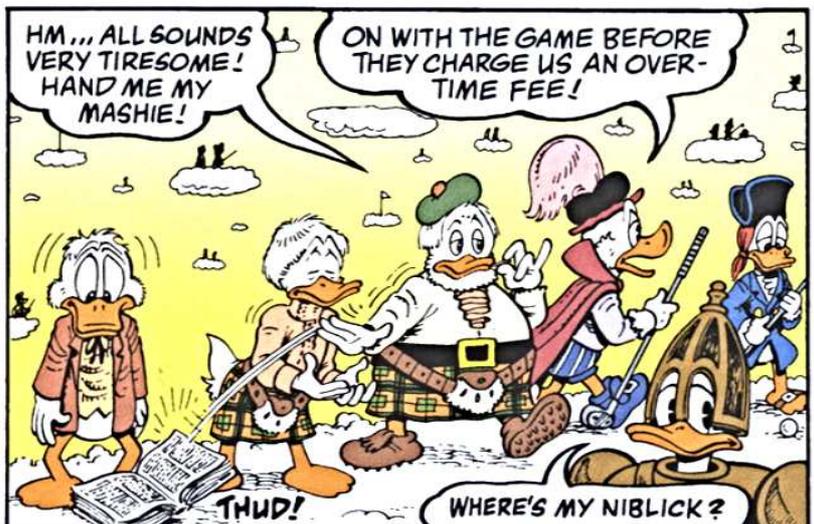


IT LOOKS BAD! CONSTANTLY ROBBED BY A GANG OF MASKED FATTIES! HOW BRIGHT CAN SOMEONE NAMED "176-167" BE?

AND YOU SAW HOW EASILY THE WHISKERVILLES STOLE HIS BANK DRAFT!



BOOT LOOK! THE EXPLOITS! THE QUESTS! TREASURE! FAME! WEALTH BEYOND MEASURE! THE LAD WILL BECOME THE WORLD'S GREATEST ADVENTURER!



HM... ALL SOUNDS VERY TIRESOME! HAND ME MY MASHIE!

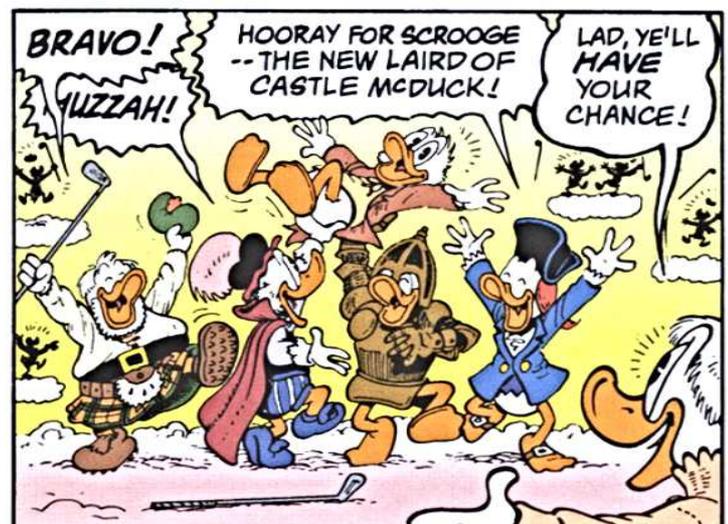
ON WITH THE GAME BEFORE THEY CHARGE US AN OVERTIME FEE!

THUD!

WHERE'S MY NIBLICK?



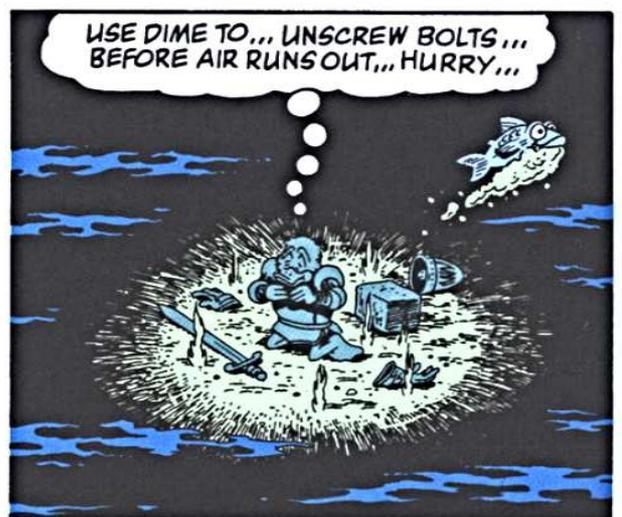
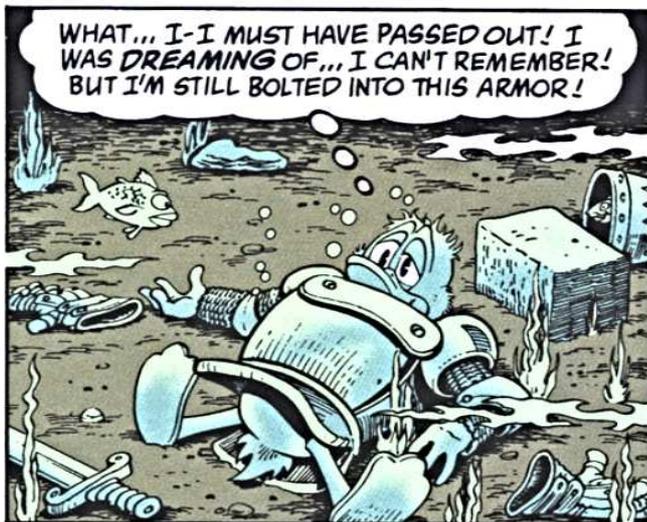
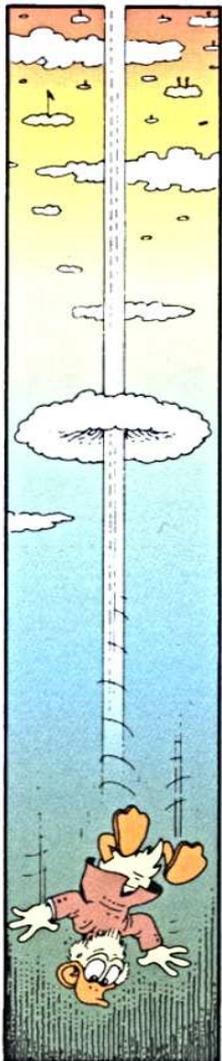
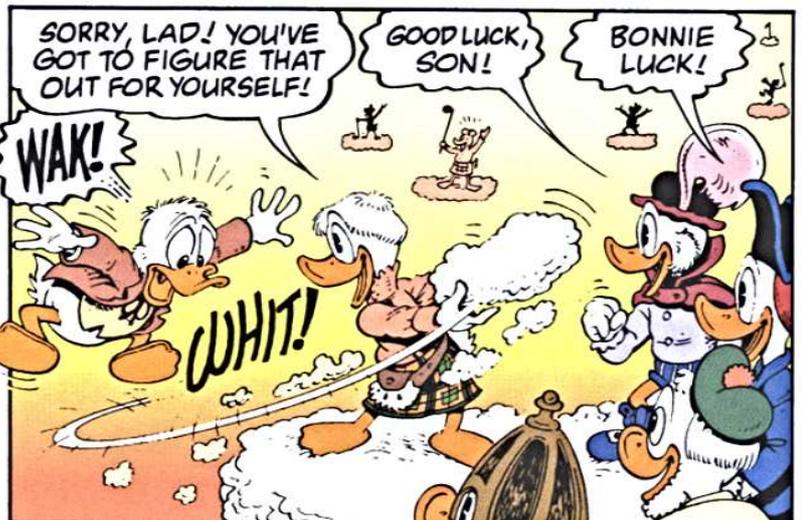
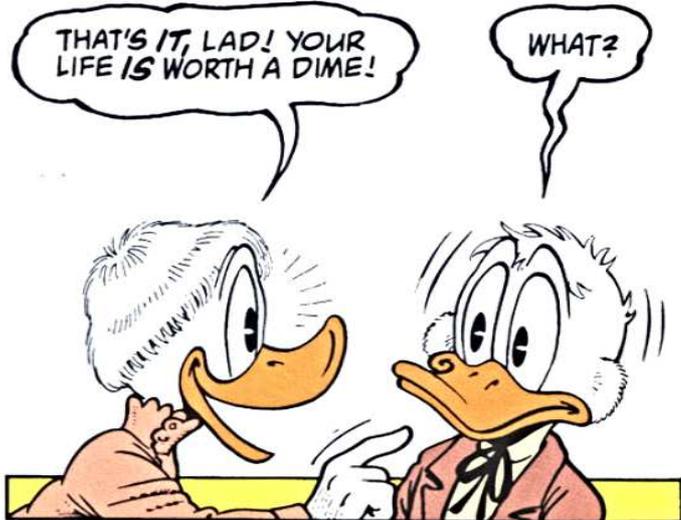
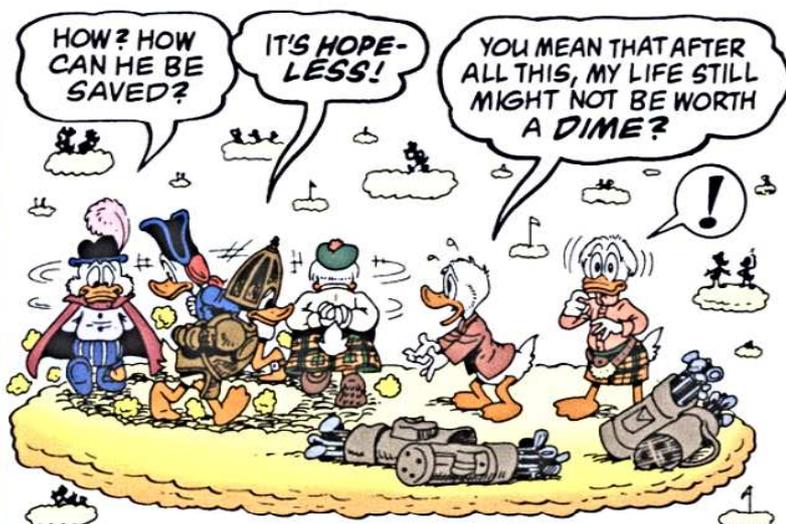
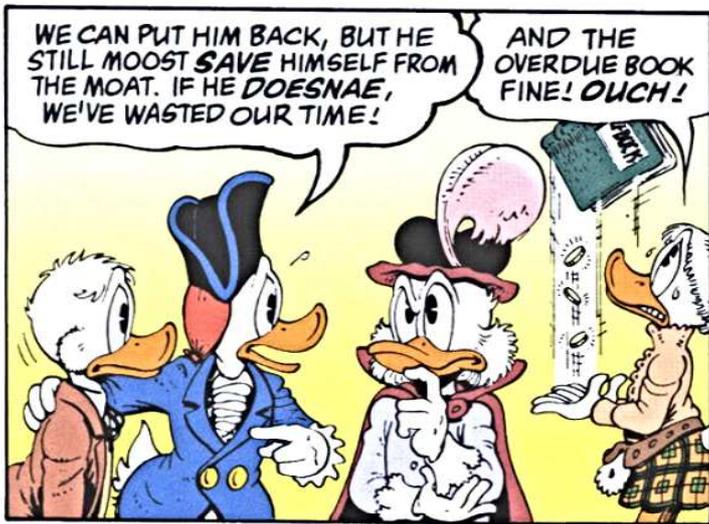
JIGGERS! IT SAYS I'LL BECOME THE CHEAPEST, STINGIEST, MOST MISERLY, TURNIP-SQUEEZINGEST, PENNY-PINCHING TIGHTWAD ON EARTH!



BRAVO! FUZZAH!

HOORAY FOR SCROOGE -- THE NEW LAIRD OF CASTLE MCDUCK!

LAD, YE'LL HAVE YOUR CHANCE!



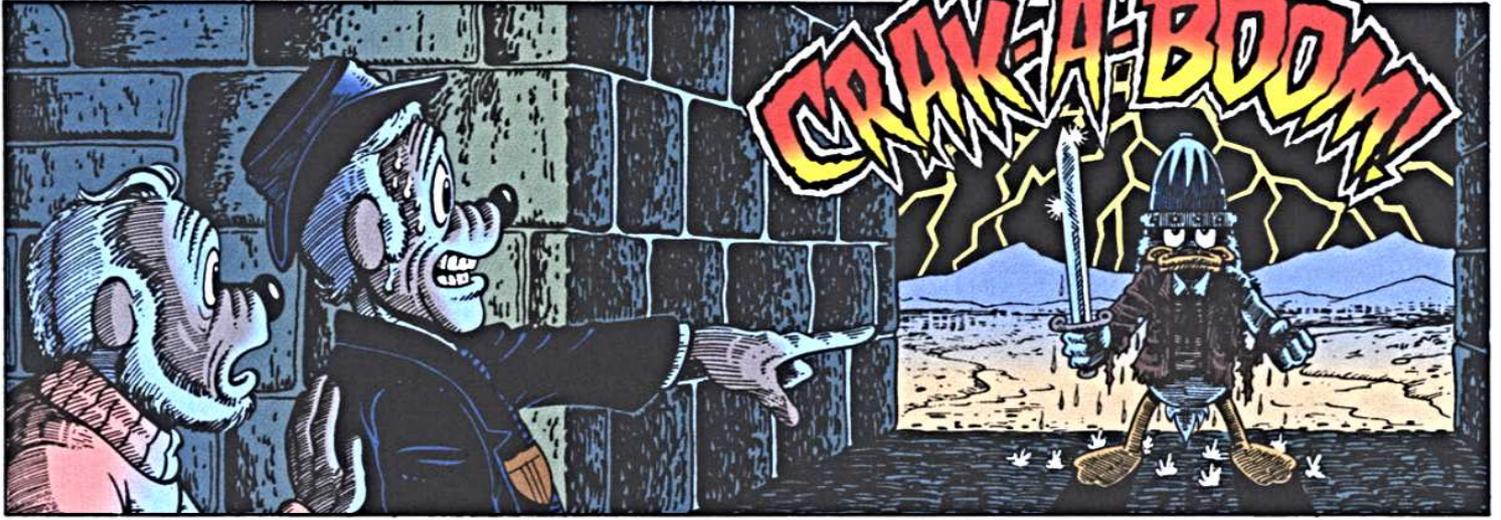
BACK INSIDE THE CASTLE, THE WHISKERVILLES ARE PREPARING TO DEPART, LEAVING FERGUS TO SEARCH IN VAIN FOR HIS SON ...

WHAT? OF COURSE IT'S A WET NIGHT OUTSIDE! DONNAE WORRY ABOUT TRIVIALITIES AS LONG AS WE HAVE THAT BANK DRAFT!



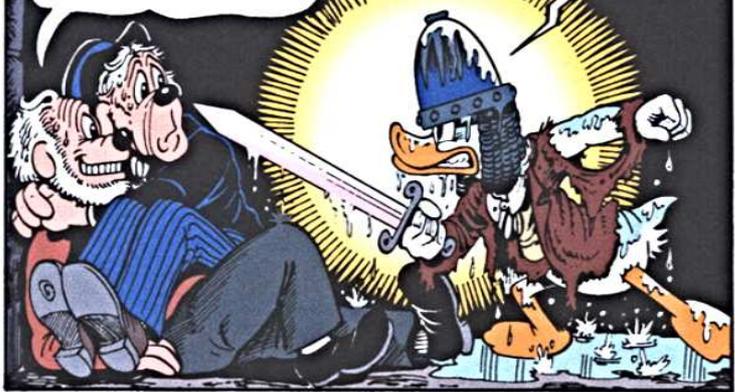
I TOLD YOU I CHASED YOUR COWARDLY SON AWAY, MCDUCK! AND YOU HAD BEST BE GONE BY MORNIN'!

N-NO, ARGUS--I DINNAE MEAN THAT KIND OF "NIGHT"!



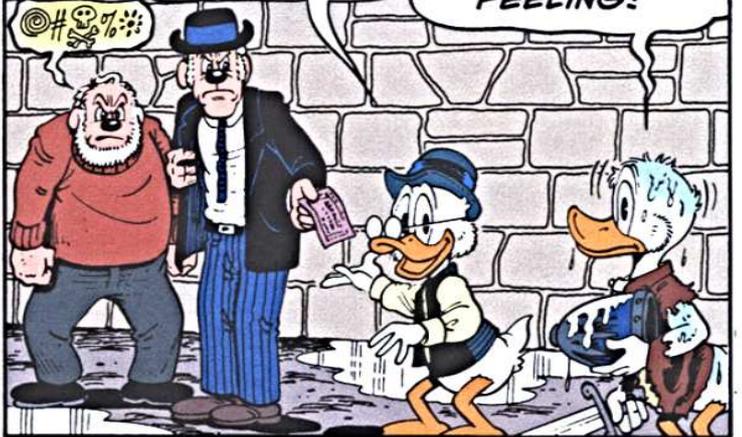
SCROOGE, LAD! WE WERE SO WORRIED ABOUT YE! BOOT NOW THAT YOU'RE SAFE, WE'LL BE OFF!

NOT UNTIL YOU HAND OVER MY BANK DRAFT!



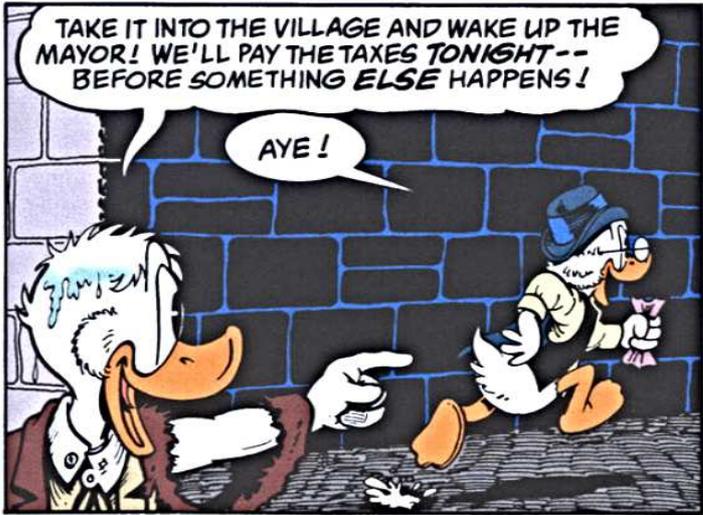
HOW DID YE POSSIBLY KNOW THEY STOLE THAT, SCROOGEY?

I-I'M NOT SURE! I JUST SORTA HAD A... FEELING!



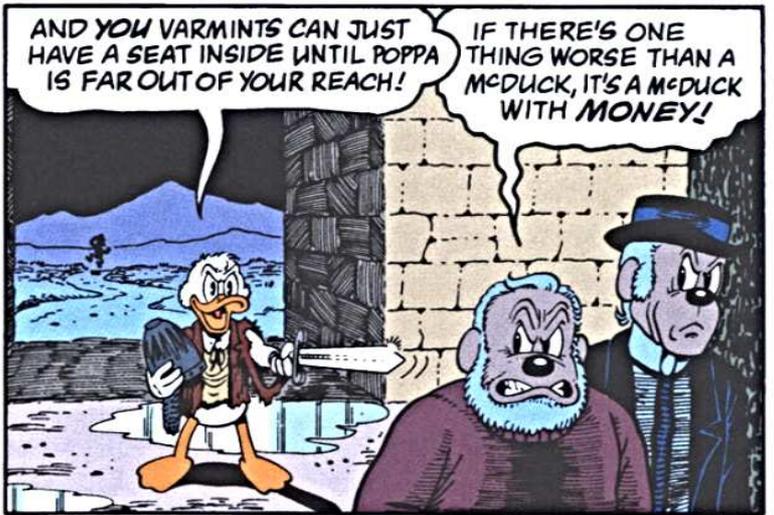
TAKE IT INTO THE VILLAGE AND WAKE UP THE MAYOR! WE'LL PAY THE TAXES TONIGHT-- BEFORE SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENS!

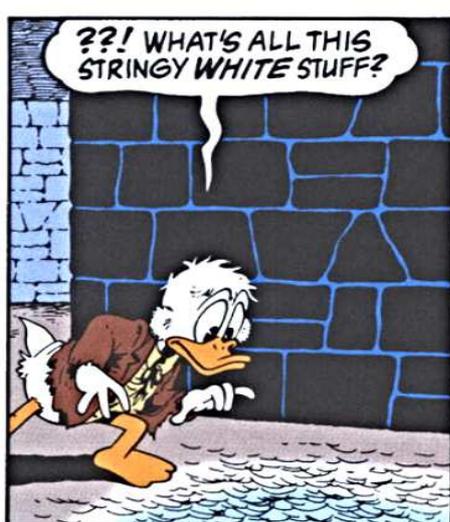
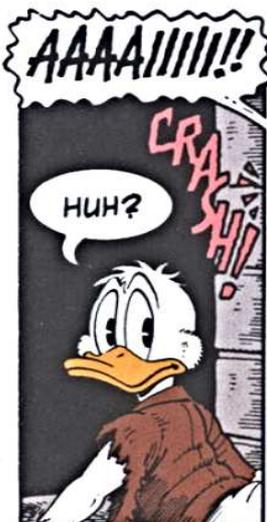
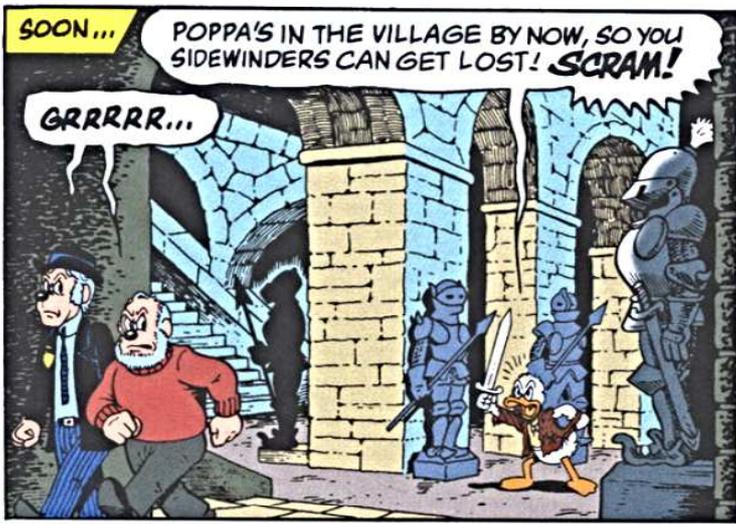
AYE!



AND YOU VARMINTS CAN JUST HAVE A SEAT INSIDE UNTIL POPPA IS FAR OUT OF YOUR REACH!

IF THERE'S ONE THING WORSE THAN A MCDUCK, IT'S A MCDUCK WITH MONEY!

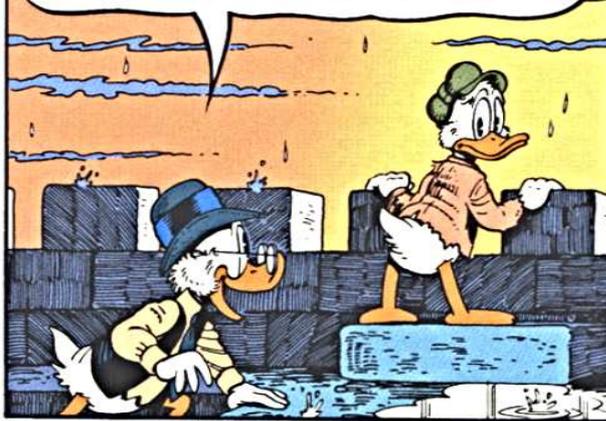




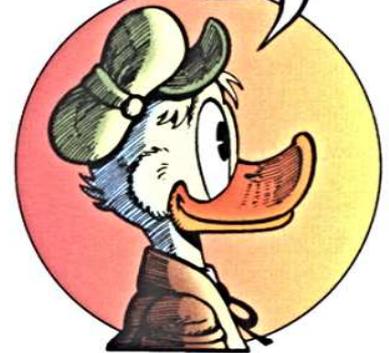
AS DAWN COMES TO DISMAL DOWNS, THE NEW LAIRD OF CASTLE MCDUCK SURVEYS THE DOMAIN OF HIS ANCESTORS.



AH THOUGHT AH'D FIND YE OOP HERE, LAD! THE TAXES ARE ALL PAID OOP, WITH SOOM IN ADVANCE! OUR LAND IS SAFE!

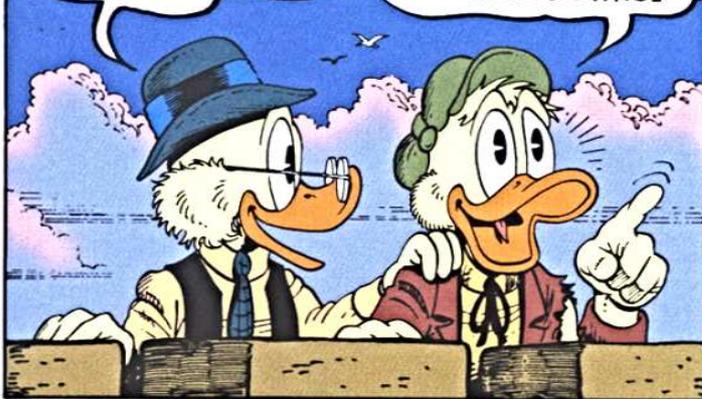


THEN I'LL BE LEAVING AGAIN, POPPA! SOMEHOW, I FEEL MORE SURE THAN EVER THAT I'M DESTINED FOR GREATNESS! I WON'T FAIL FOREVER!



OF COURSE NOT, LAD! YE'LL FIND THE GOLD AT THE ENDO' THE RAINBOW YET!

THAT'S A THOUGHT, POPPA! GOLD! LIKE IN THIS NEW DAWN ON DISMAL DOWNS!



IT'S AN OMEN! I'LL BECOME A GOLD PROSPECTOR!

BOOT DO Y' THINK YE'LL FIND ANY? SO FAR FATE HAS SPOILED EVERY CHANCE YE'VE HAD FOR SOUCCESS!



I'LL TRY AND TRY AGAIN! I WON'T EVER GIVE UP! LOOK OUT ACROSS THE MOOR-- THERE'S ANOTHER OMEN!



AND I'LL REMEMBER IT, POPPA! THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER RAINBOW!

TO BE CONTINUED...