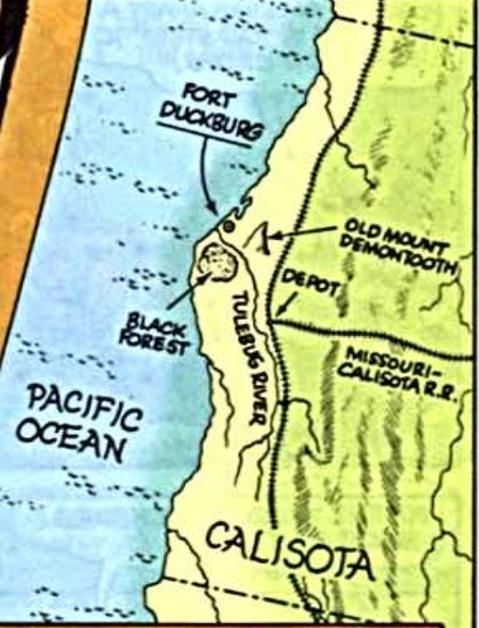


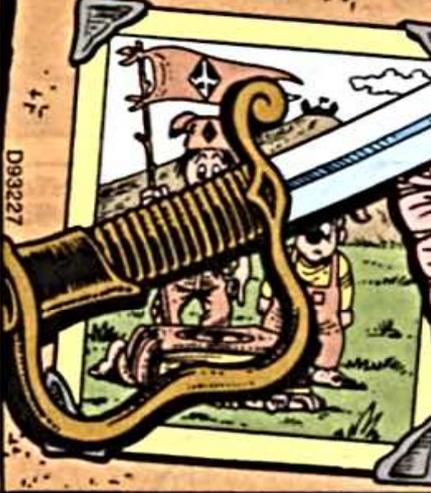
The Life and Times of Scrooge McDuck  
PART TEN

The Invader of Fort Duckburg

HAVING MADE A BILLION DOLLARS IN THE YUKON, SCROOGE McDUCK HAS DECIDED IT'S TIME TO ESTABLISH A HOME BASE FROM WHICH TO BUILD A WORLDWIDE FINANCIAL EMPIRE!

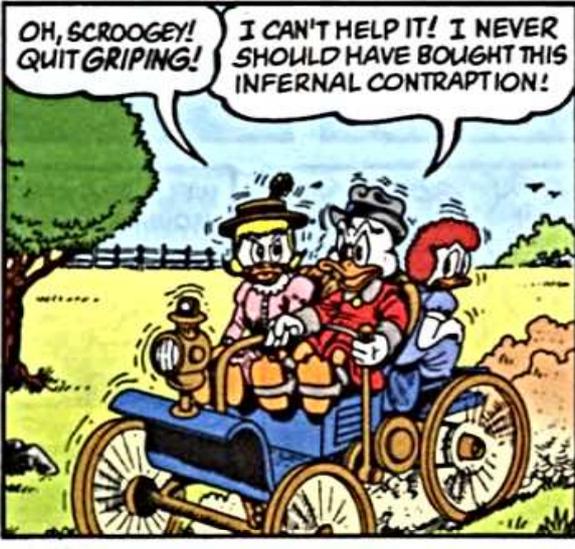


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TO THAT END HE HAS LEFT SCOTLAND WITH HIS SISTERS, HORTENSE AND MATILDA, AND IS HEADED FOR A PLOT OF LAND HE OWNS ON AMERICA'S WEST COAST... NEAR A TINY SETTLEMENT CALLED DUCKBURG!

THE CALISOTA COUNTRYSIDE IS DOUBLY SERENADED BY A STRANGE SHAPE MOVING ALONG THE DUSTY BACK ROADS...



OH, SCROOGEY! QUIT GRIPING!

I CAN'T HELP IT! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE BOUGHT THIS INFERNAL CONTRAPTION!

HOW COME YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT ONLY RUNS ON A MIXTURE OF KEROSENE AND WHALE OIL? DIDN'T YOU READ THE FINE PRINT?



I COULDN'T SEE THE FINE PRINT! SIX YEARS OF YUKON SNOW ALL BUT RUINED MY EYES! I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHAT WAS ON THE LIST OF COSTLY OPTIONS I REJECTED!



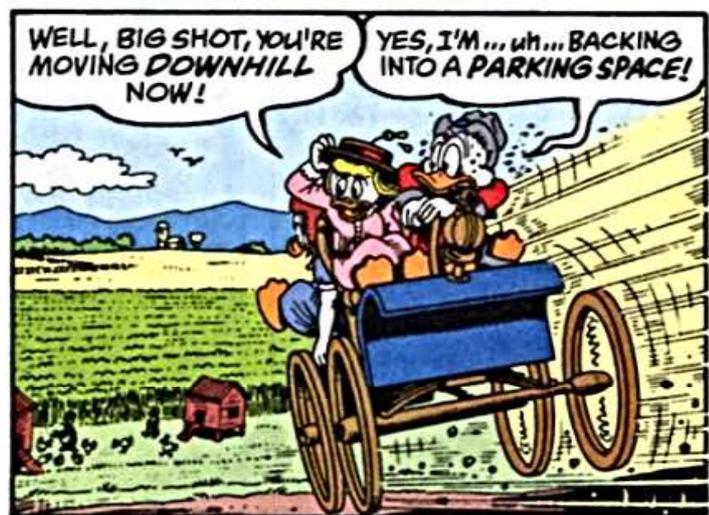
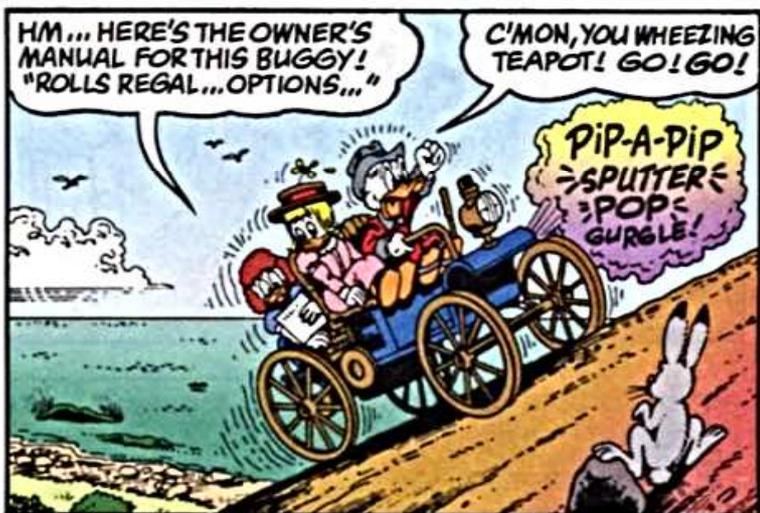
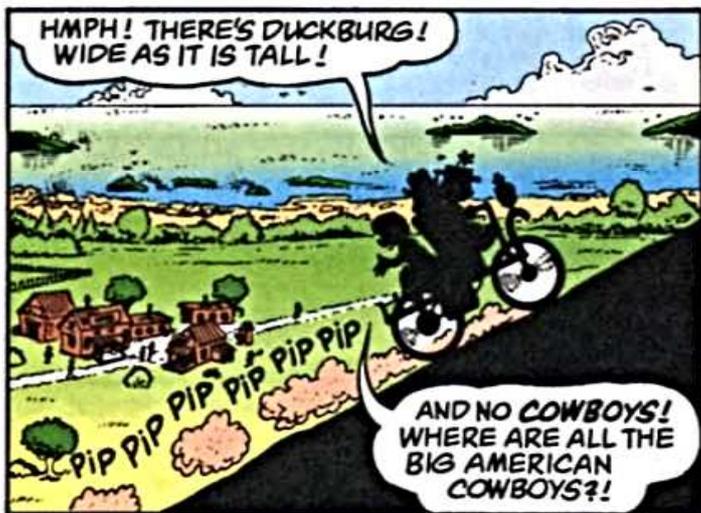
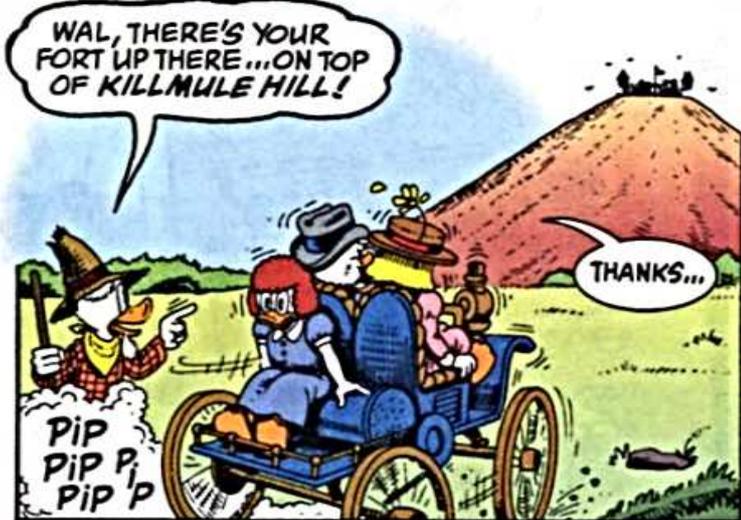
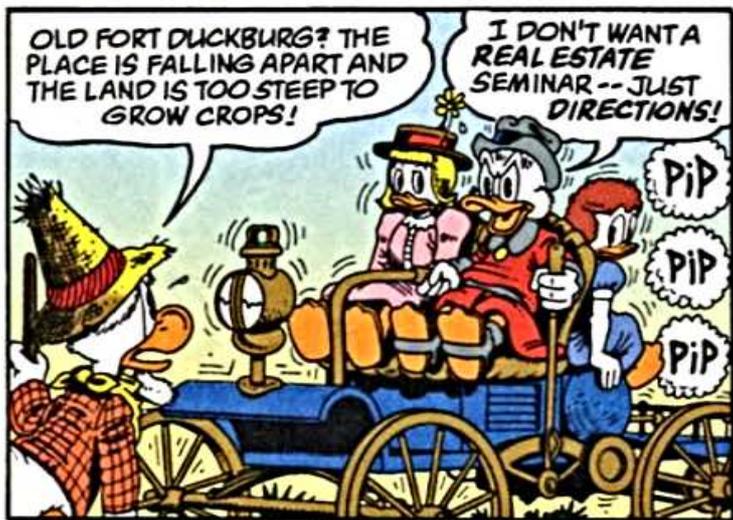
WE'RE LOST, TOO! I'D BETTER STOP AND ASK THAT FARMER FOR DIRECTIONS TO FORT DUCKBURG!

ASK HIM IF THERE ARE ANY HANDSOME COWBOYS AROUND!

Front Cover art by Don Rosa, colored by S. Daigle-Leach. Uncle Scrooge in "The Life and Times of Scrooge McDuck, Part 10: The Invader of Fort Duckburg," written and drawn by Don Rosa, lettered by Todd Klein, colored by S. Daigle-Leach.

"The Year That Was 1937: Donald Duck's Name is Changed to Daniel," text by Bruce Hamilton, designed by Jim Flanagan.

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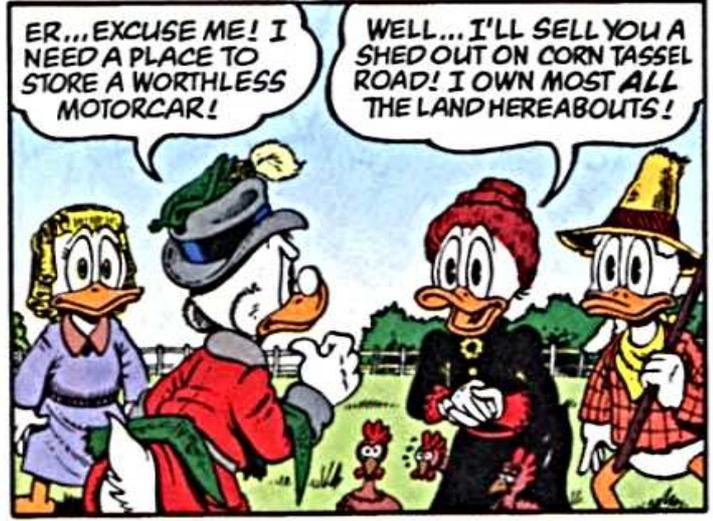




THAT RUNAWAY FLIVVER JUST MISSED ME!

YES, DAPHNE, YOUR INCREDIBLE LUCK SAVED YOU... AS USUAL!

WE NEED TO RENAME IT KILL MOTOR HILL FOR THE NEW AUTO AGE!



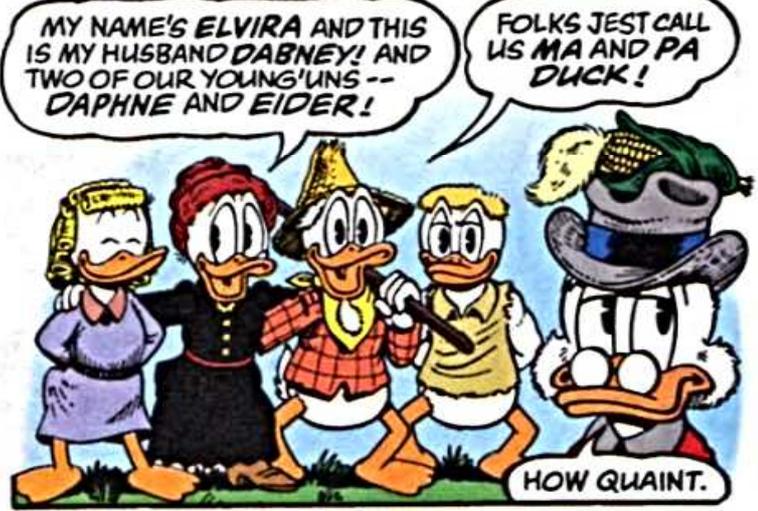
ER... EXCUSE ME! I NEED A PLACE TO STORE A WORTHLESS MOTORCAR!

WELL... I'LL SELL YOU A SHED OUT ON CORN TASSEL ROAD! I OWN MOST ALL THE LAND HEREBOUTS!



NOT THAT HILL! I BOUGHT IT FROM A SOURDOUGH UP IN WHITEHORSE!

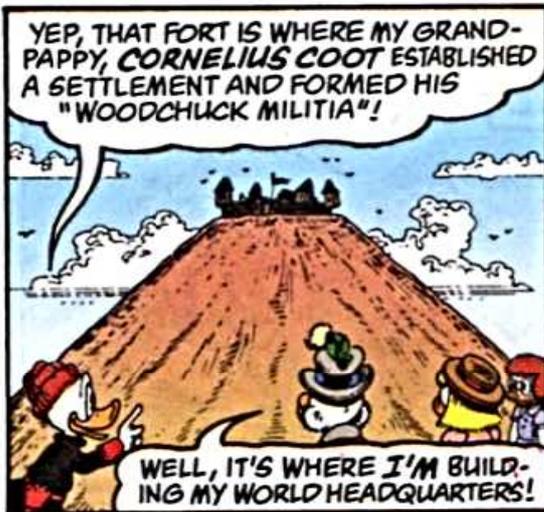
THEN YOU MUST BE SCROOGE MCDUCK! MY BROTHER CASEY TOLD ME HE SOLD YOU THAT LAND!



MY NAME'S ELVIRA AND THIS IS MY HUSBAND DABNEY! AND TWO OF OUR YOUNG'UNS -- DAPHNE AND EIDER!

FOLKS JEST CALL US MA AND PA DUCK!

HOW QUANT.



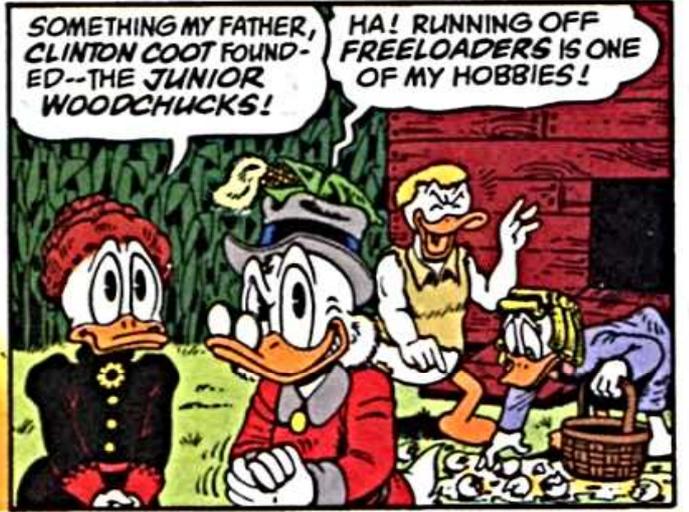
YEP, THAT FORT IS WHERE MY GRAND-PAPPY, CORNELIUS COOT ESTABLISHED A SETTLEMENT AND FORMED HIS "WOODCHUCK MILITIA"!

WELL, IT'S WHERE I'M BUILDING MY WORLD HEADQUARTERS!



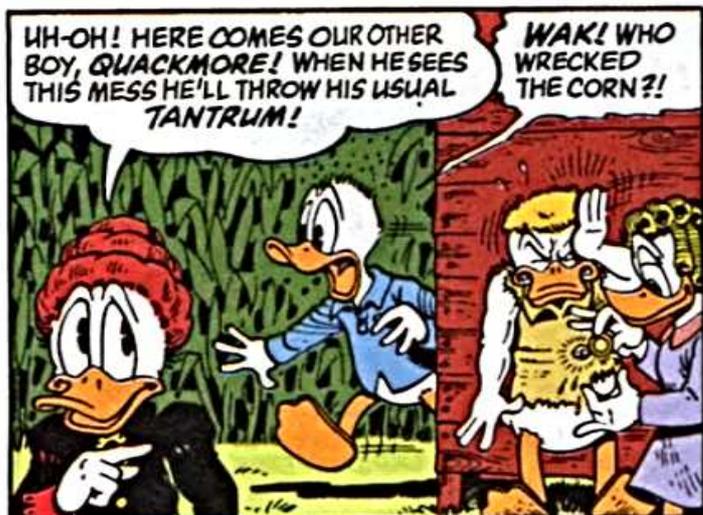
WHAT A SHAME! THE LOCAL BOYS' CLUB IS USING IT AS THEIR CLUBHOUSE!

BOYS' CLUB?



SOMETHING MY FATHER, CLINTON COOT FOUNDED--THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS!

HA! RUNNING OFF FREELOADERS IS ONE OF MY HOBBIES!



UH-OH! HERE COMES OUR OTHER BOY, QUACKMORE! WHEN HE SEES THIS MESS HE'LL THROW HIS USUAL TANTRUM!

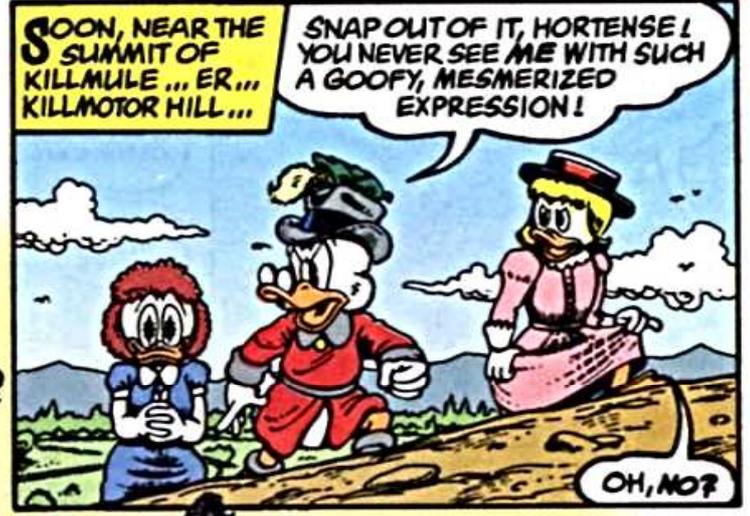
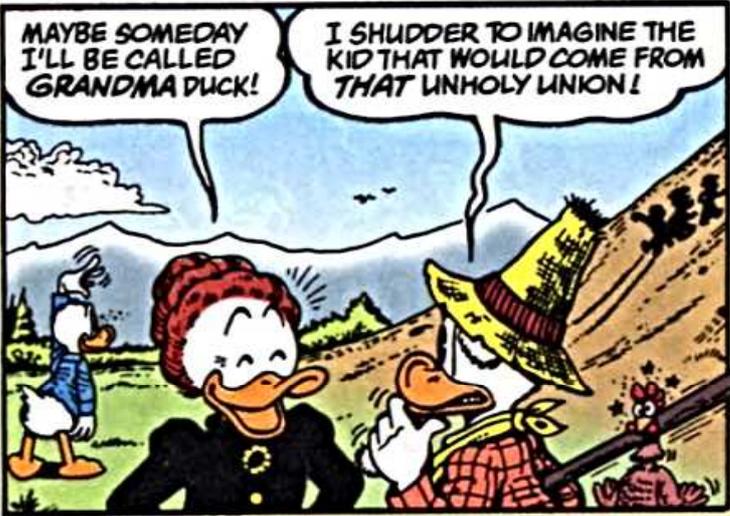
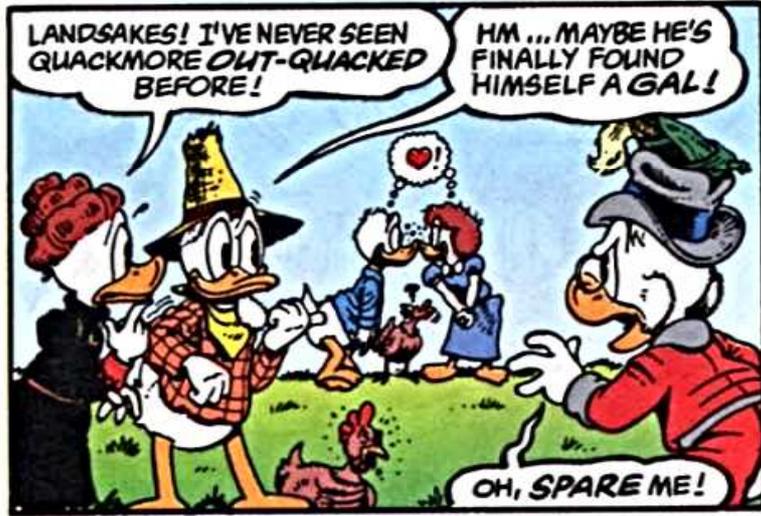
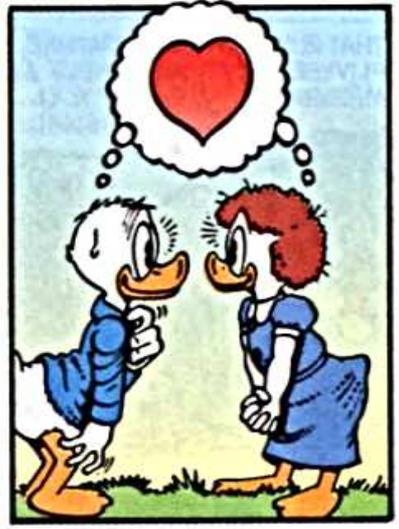
WAK! WHO WRECKED THE CORN?!

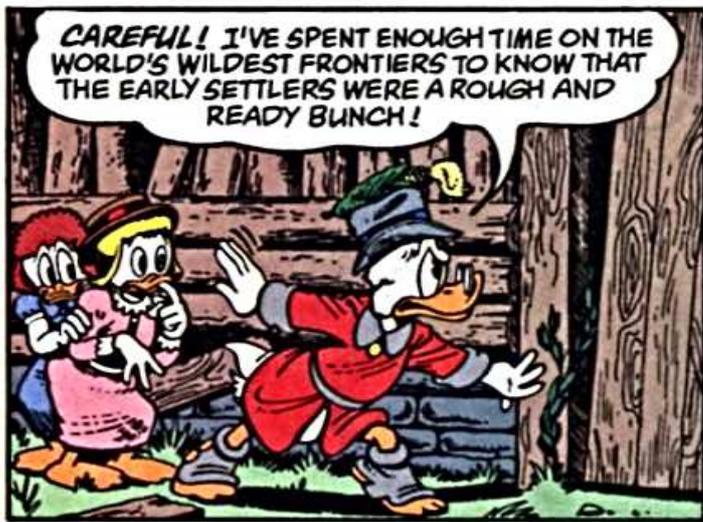


DON'T WORRY-- MY SISTER HORTENSE CAN TOP ANY TANTRUM TOSSEY IN TOWN!

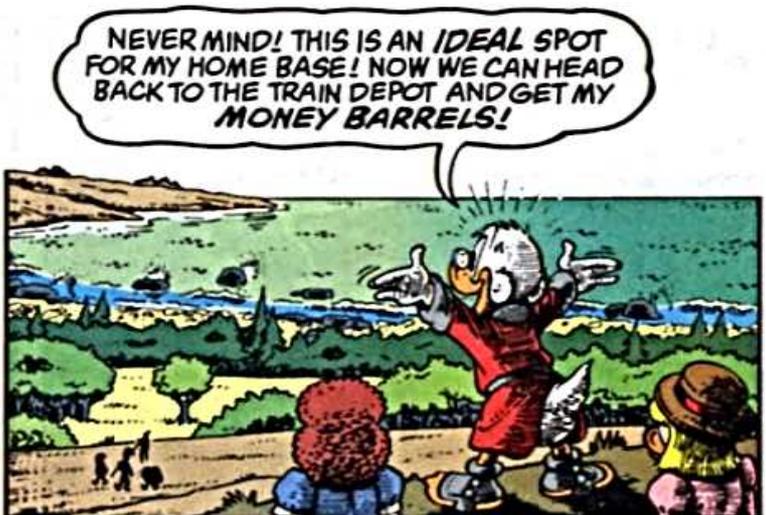
I OUGHTA WRING SOMEBODY'S NECK!

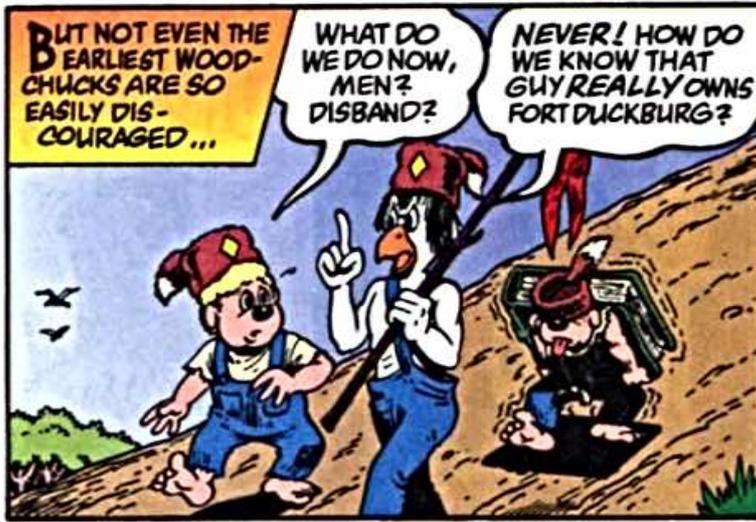
AW, WHO CARES ABOUT ALL YOUR STUPID CORN-COBS!





**SPLASH!**





**B**UT NOT EVEN THE EARLIEST WOOD-CHUCKS ARE SO EASILY DIS-COURAGED...

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, MEN? DISBAND?

NEVER! HOW DO WE KNOW THAT GUY REALLY OWNS FORT DUCKBURG?



RIGHT! HE COULD BE A CROOK!

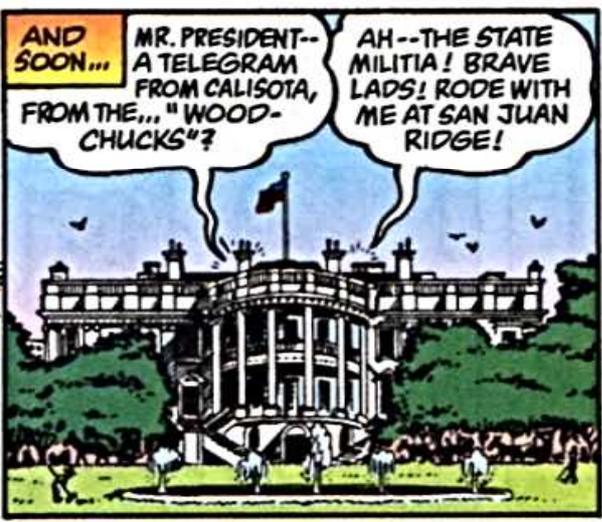
OR AN ENEMY AGENT! WE'D BETTER WRITE THE AUTHORITIES!

"REMEMBER THE MAINE!"



**T**IMES BEING WHAT THEY WERE, NERVOUS LOCAL OFFICIALS SENT THE LETTER TO THE GOVERNOR WHO PANICKED AND FORWARDED IT STRAIGHT TO WASHINGTON!

DAH-DIT-DIT!  
DIT-DAH-DIT!



AND SOON...

MR. PRESIDENT-- A TELEGRAM FROM CALISOTA, FROM THE... "WOOD-CHUCKS"?

AH--THE STATE MILITIA! BRAVE LADS! RODE WITH ME AT SAN JUAN RIDGE!



THEY SAY A BILLIONAIRE FROM SCOTLAND HAS SEIZED A MILITARY INSTALLATION ON THE COAST!

GREAT JUMPING JEHOSEPHAT!!



THE THREE DANGERS THAT I CAMPAIGN STRONGEST AGAINST-- BIG BUSINESS, FOREIGN INTERFERENCE, AND MILITARY THREATS TO OUR SHORES-- ALL ROLLED INTO ONE! EGAD!

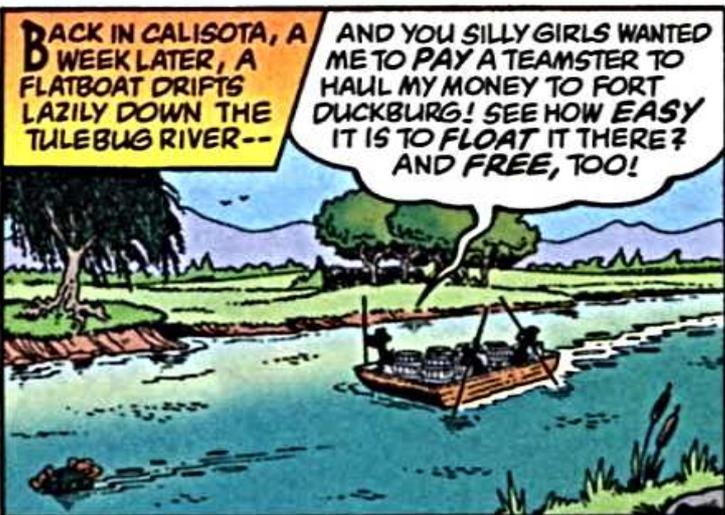


I'LL HANDLE THIS PERSONALLY! REACTIVATE MY "FIRST VOLUNTEER CAVALRY" UNIT!

YESSIR!

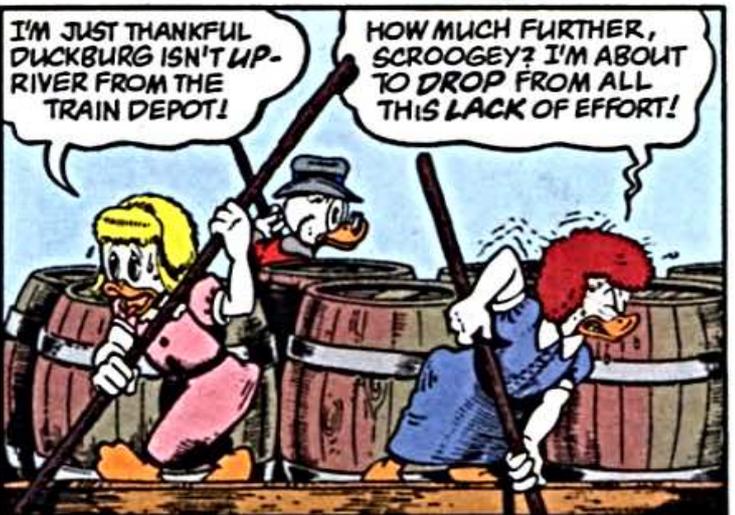


YES, BY GADFREY, THE ROUGH RIDERS WILL RIDE AGAIN!!!



**B**ACK IN CALISOTA, A WEEK LATER, A FLATBOAT DRIFTS LAZILY DOWN THE TULEBUG RIVER--

AND YOU SILLY GIRLS WANTED ME TO PAY A TEAMSTER TO HAUL MY MONEY TO FORT DUCKBURG! SEE HOW EASY IT IS TO FLOAT IT THERE? AND FREE, TOO!



I'M JUST THANKFUL DUCKBURG ISN'T UP-RIVER FROM THE TRAIN DEPOT!

HOW MUCH FURTHER, SCROOGEY? I'M ABOUT TO DROP FROM ALL THIS LACK OF EFFORT!



NOT FAR, I THINK! BUT I'D BETTER ASK THAT HOME-STEADER TO BE SURE!

AND FIND OUT WHERE ALL THE GOOD-LOOKING COWBOYS ARE HIDING!



HELLO? ANYONE HOME?

SCRAM! WE AIN'T GOT YOUR DANG CHICKENS! BESIDES, YOU GOT NO PROOF!

Buk-buk-buk-AWK!

OOPS--'SCUSE ME! HEAVY LUNCH!

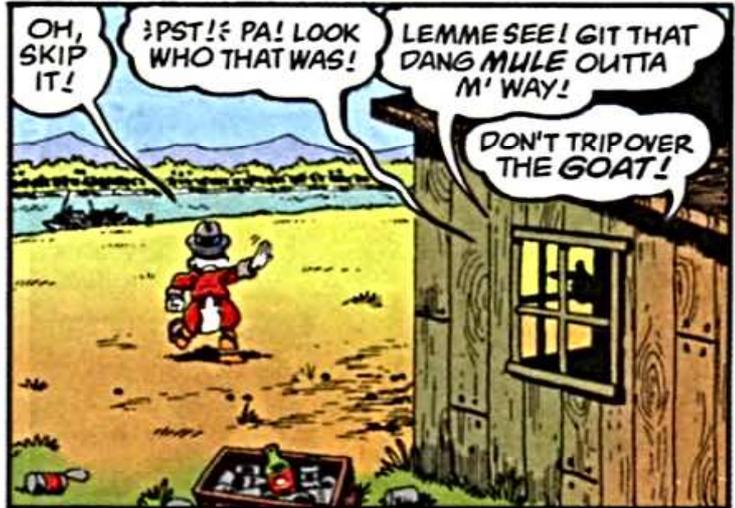


I JUST WANT TO KNOW HOW FAR IT IS TO DUCKBURG!

WE'VE NEVER BEEN THERE! ANYBODY IN DUCKBURG WHO'S MISSIN' A PIG CAN LOOK SOMEWHERE ELSE!

OINK!  
OINK!

"OINK"? WE DIDN'T HEAR NO "OINK"!



OH, SKIP IT!

!PST! PA! LOOK WHO THAT WAS!

LEMME SEE! GIT THAT DANG MULE OUTTA M' WAY!

DON'T TRIPOVER THE GOAT!



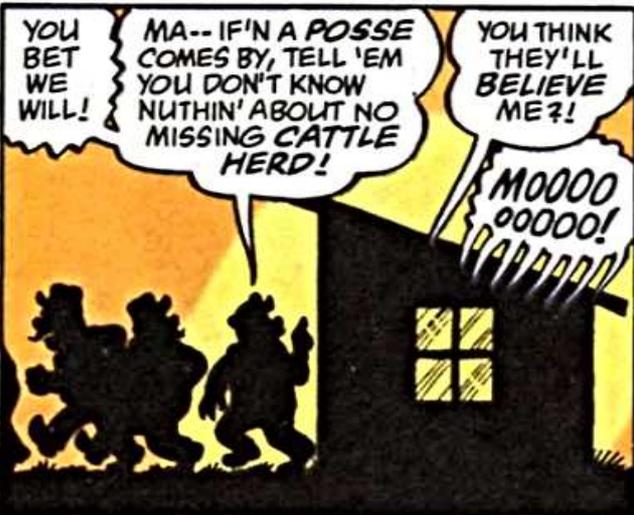
HOLY HANNAH! IT'S SCROOGE MCDUCK--THAT FEISTY RUNT WE KNEW BACK IN OUR MISSISSIPPI PIRATE DAYS! SO HE'S MOVING TO CALISOTA, TOO?



WOTTA DEAL! WE CAN PAY HIM BACK FOR GETTIN' US TOSSED IN THE HOOSEGOW 22 YEARS AGO!

YEAH--FIRST STRETCH WE EVER DID!

LET'S GO PAY HIM A VISIT, PA!!

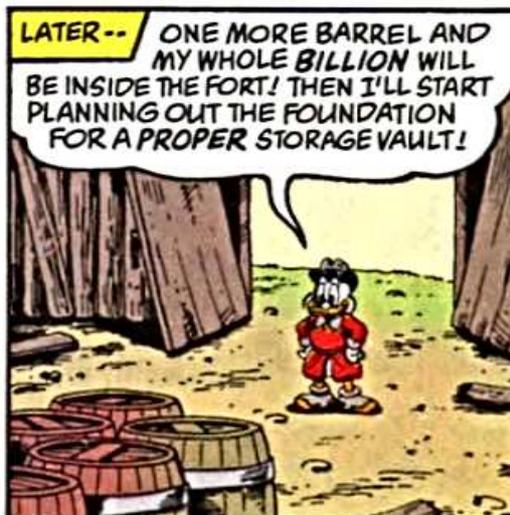


YOU BET WE WILL!

MA-- IF'N A POSSE COMES BY, TELL 'EM YOU DON'T KNOW NUTHIN' ABOUT NO MISSING CATTLE HERD!

YOU THINK THEY'LL BELIEVE ME?!

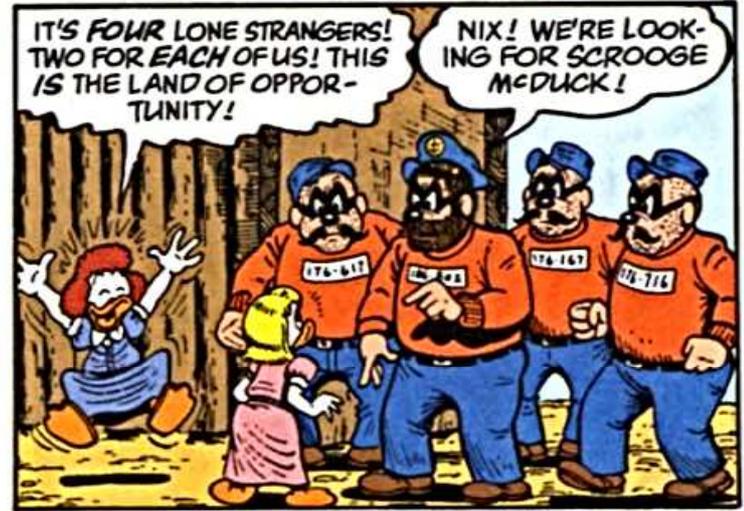
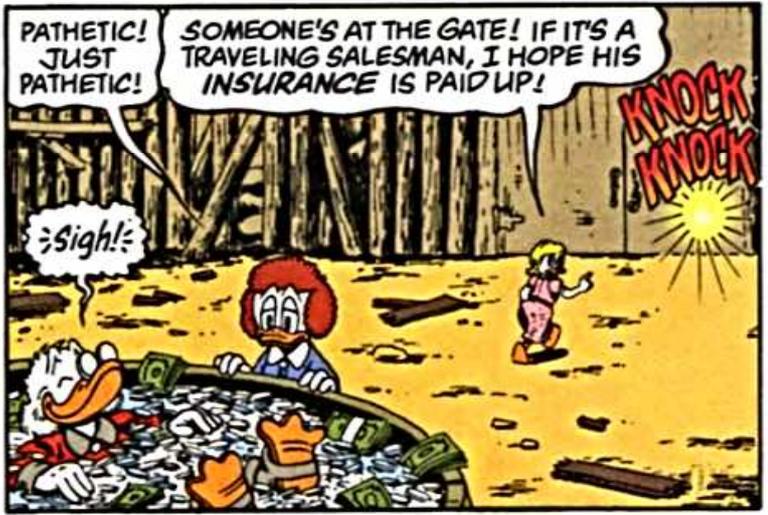
MOOOO  
OOOOO!  
PAAAAA!

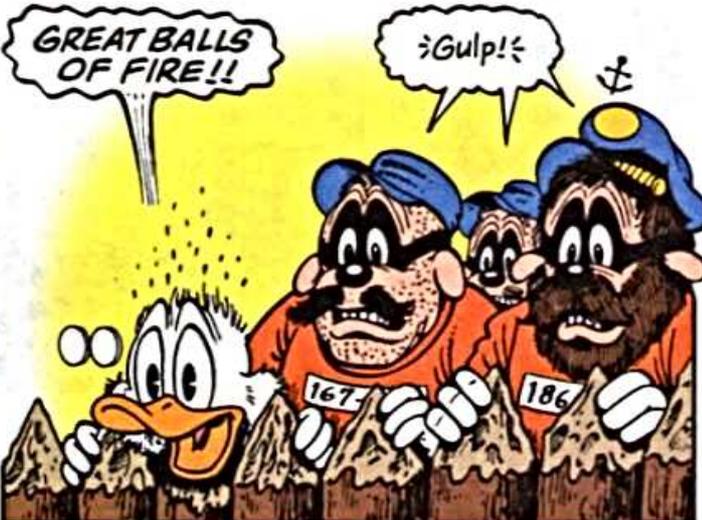
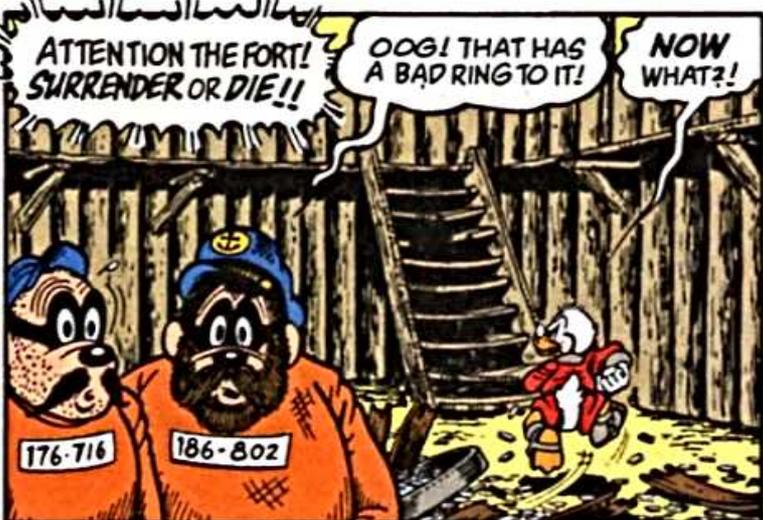


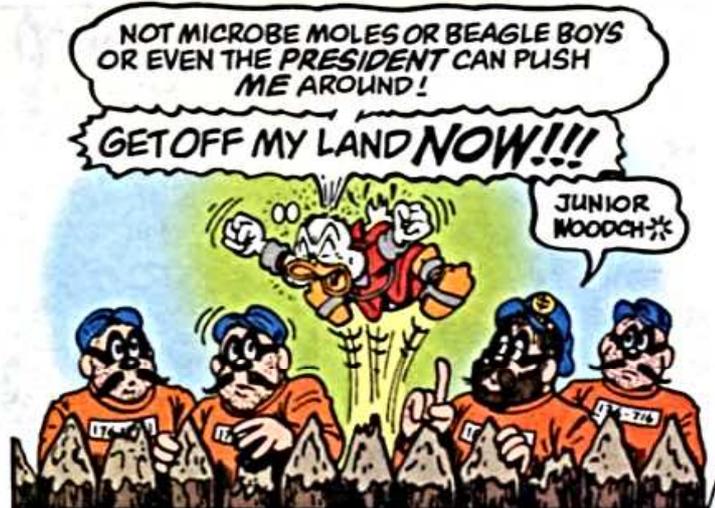
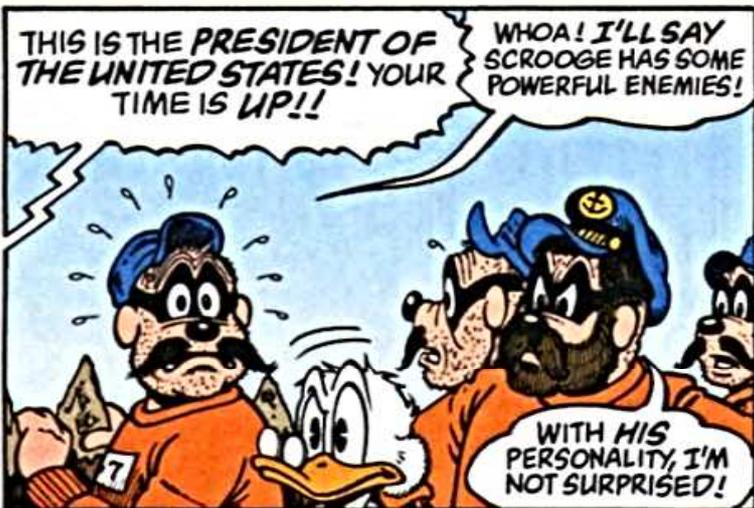
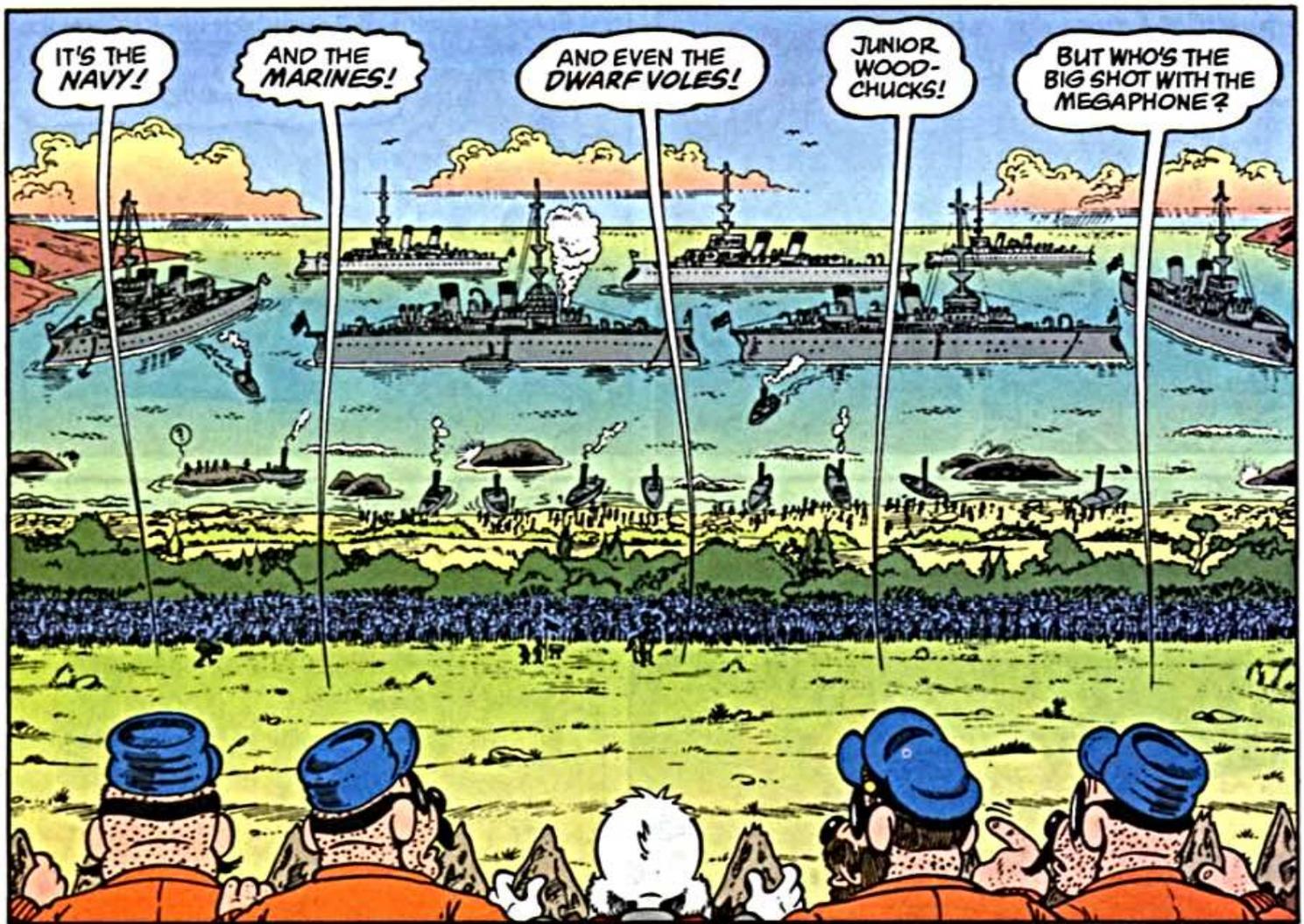
LATER-- ONE MORE BARREL AND MY WHOLE BILLION WILL BE INSIDE THE FORT! THEN I'LL START PLANNING OUT THE FOUNDATION FOR A PROPER STORAGE VAULT!



AH! HERE COMES THE LAST BARREL NOW!







THE HISTORIC CHARGE UP KILLMOTOR HILL...



BOOM!  
BOOM!  
BOOM!

TA-TADA  
TATATA-DAAAA!

BAM!

POW!

BAM!

POW!



SURRENDER, MCDUCK,  
BEFORE WE'RE ALL  
KILT!

YOU CAN'T FIGHT!  
WHAT CAN YOU  
USE FOR  
WEAPONS?

THE ONLY  
THING I'VE  
GOT...

...THE FORT  
ITSELF!

BAM!



I'LL THROW THIS TERMITE-EATEN OLD DUMP ON  
THEM STICK BY STICK IF I HAVE TO, UNTIL I'M  
DEFENDING A BARE MOUND OF DIRT!

CRAAAACK!



ATTENTION, MEN! WATCH OUT FOR  
THAT NORTH TURRET!

WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN, SIR? A  
SNIPER?

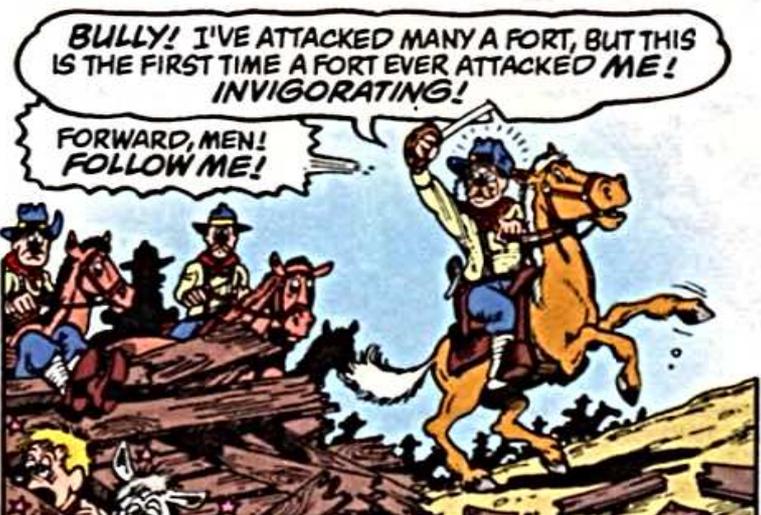


NO! I MEAN WHAT I SAID--  
WATCH OUT FOR THE NORTH  
TURRET! HERE IT COMES!

YOW!



KRAASH!



BULLY! I'VE ATTACKED MANY A FORT, BUT THIS  
IS THE FIRST TIME A FORT EVER ATTACKED ME!  
INVIGORATING!

FORWARD, MEN!  
FOLLOW ME!



DRAT! THAT  
CRAZY DUCK  
LOCKED THE  
GATES!

HELP! WE  
SURRENDER!  
SAVE US AND  
WE'LL ALL  
VOTE FOR  
YOU NEXT  
YEAR!

I'LL VOTE  
FOR YOU TWICE!



WHAT NOW, SIR?

REMEMBER WHAT I ALWAYS SAY, MEN-- SPEAK SOFTLY BUT CARRY A BIG STICK...



...OF DYNAMITE!

PREPARE TO STORM THE BREACHED GATES!

WATCH OUT FOR THE WEST TURRET, SIR!

WHY? IS THERE A SNIPER IN--



COME AT ME, YA MONKEYS! IT'LL BE A DARK DAY WHEN I GIVE IN TO A MERE SUPERPOWER!



THAT DOES IT! I'VE HAD ALL I'M GONNA TAKE FROM THESE BOORISH AMERICAN COW-PEOPLE!

HORTENSE! MIND YOUR TEMPER!

ZOW!



THE HISTORIC RETREAT DOWN KILLMOTOR HILL...

YOW! LOOK OUT!

THAT GAL'S A SPITFIRE! DO SOMETHING!

LIKE WHAT? WE CAN'T SHOOT AN UNARMED LADY!

AW, PLEASE, SARGE! JUST THIS ONCE!

ZOUNDS! I MUST TRY THAT TACTIC ON THE CONGRESS!

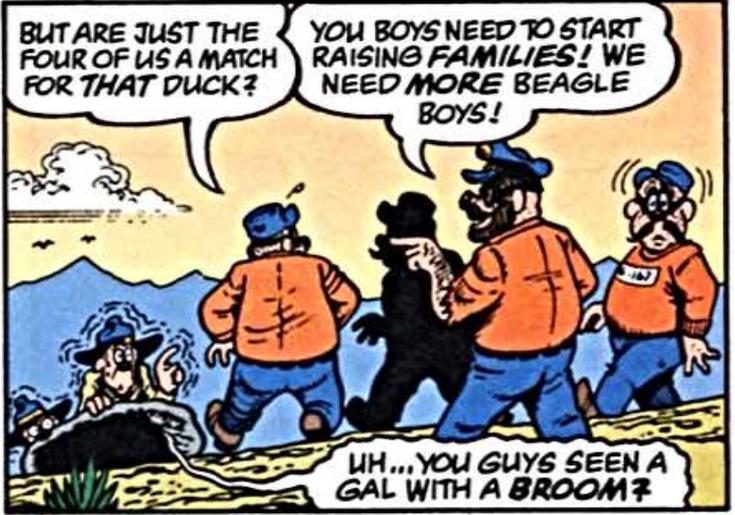
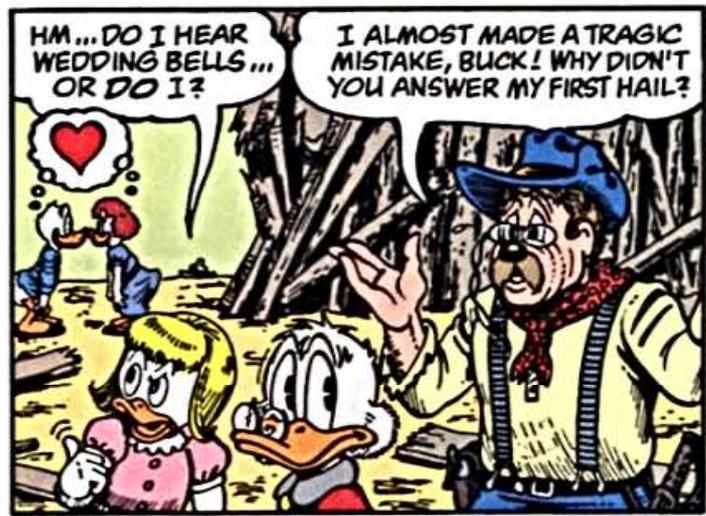
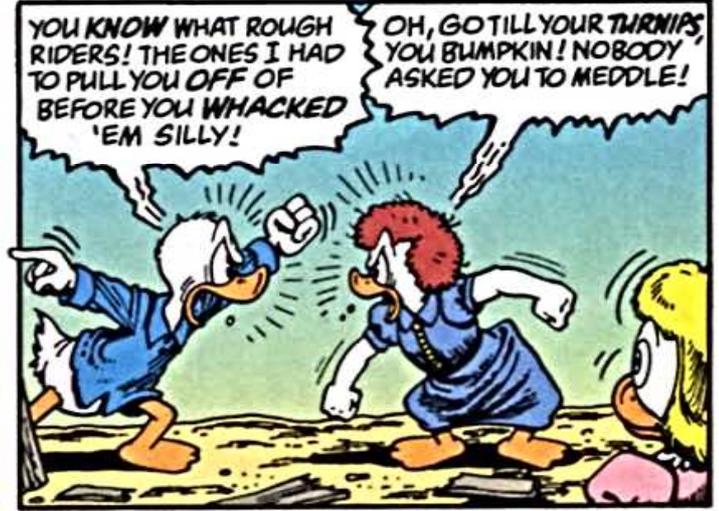
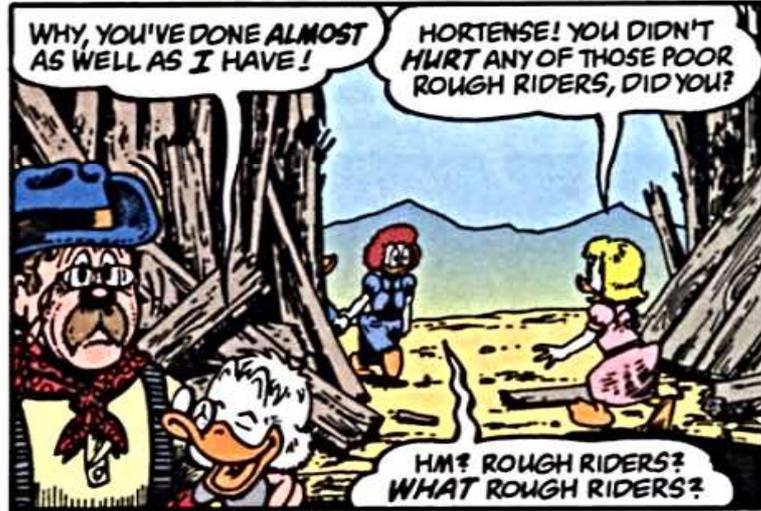
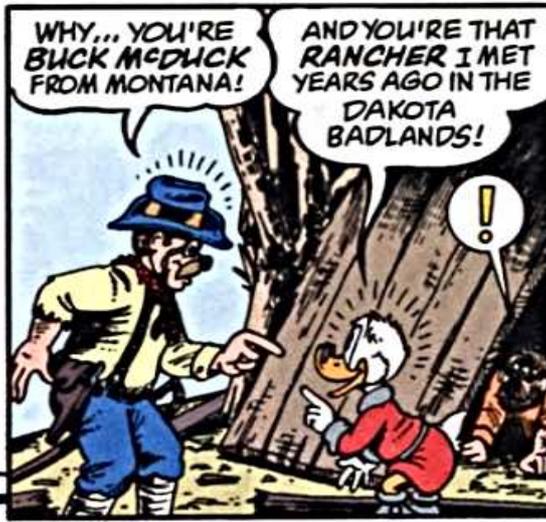
GRRR!



UNDAUNTED, I SHALL PRESS ON SINGLEHANDEDLY! NO FOREIGN TYCOON WARMONGER WILL INVADE FORT DUCKBURG!



AND SO THE TWO GREATEST MEN OF THEIR DAY MEET IN A HEAD-TO-HEAD FIGHT TO THE FINISH! WHO WILL BLINK FIRST? THE GUY WHO MADE IT SQUARE, OR THE GUY WHO DEALT IT SQUARE?!



THAT EVENING, THE TWO GREAT MEN DISCUSS GREAT ADVENTURES OVER A PRESIDENTIAL CAMPFIRE...

...AND THAT'S HOW I WON THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO!

GREAT! BUT LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME IN THE TRANSVAAL WHEN IT WAS SO HOT, THE GOLD OOOZED LIKE TAFFY!



Sigh! I ALWAYS DREAMED THAT WHEN OUR BROTHER BECAME A BILLIONAIRE, WE'D ATTEND A DINNER PARTY WITH THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES...



...BUT I NEVER PICTURED IT LIKE THIS!

...AND I HACKED MY WAY THROUGH A WALL OF HUMAN FLESH, DRAGGING MY CANOE BEHIND ME!



BULLY! BULLY!! DEE-LIGHTFUL!

SCROOGE, I OWE MY SUCCESS TO YOU! I MAY NEVER HAVE GOTTEN BACK INTO POLITICS IF NOT FOR YOUR COAXING!

AND YOU TAUGHT ME THE GLORY OF HARD WORK AND TO ALWAYS BE A SQUARE DEALER!



THE RESULT IS MY FIRST BILLION! SOON I'LL BUILD A SUITABLE FORTRESS FOR THAT SEED OF MY EMPIRE...



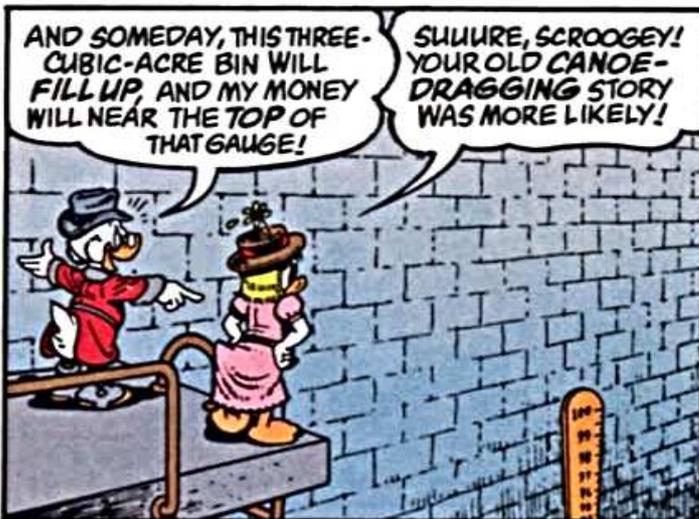
...AND THAT SEED WILL GROW, AND SPREAD, AND BEAR FRUIT!



SIX MONTHS LATER...

AND SOMEDAY, THIS THREE-CUBIC-ACRE BIN WILL FILL UP, AND MY MONEY WILL NEAR THE TOP OF THAT GAUGE!

SURE, SCROOGEY! YOUR OLD CANOE-DRAGGING STORY WAS MORE LIKELY!



WHAT'S MORE, ONCE I START BUILDING INDUSTRIES AROUND DUCKBURG, THIS ONE-HORSE TOWN WILL GROW INTO A MIGHTY CITY!

