

# The Life and Times of Scrooge McDuck

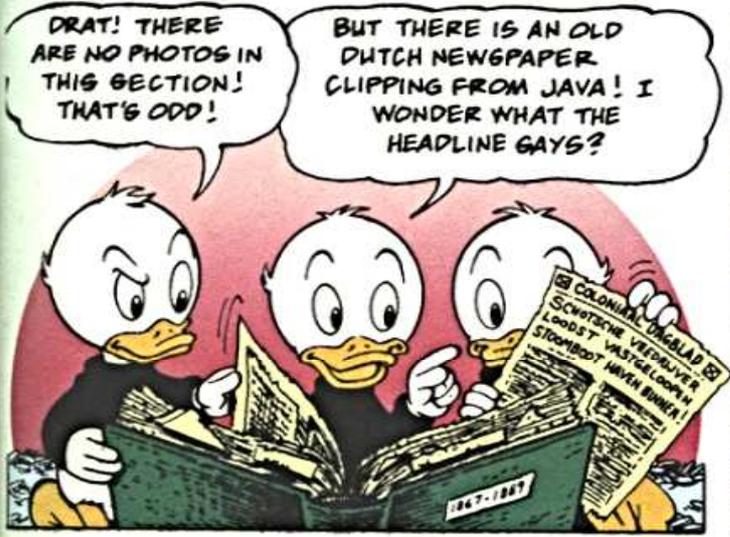
PART THREE  
AND-A-HALF

## "The Cowboy Captain of the Cutty Sark"



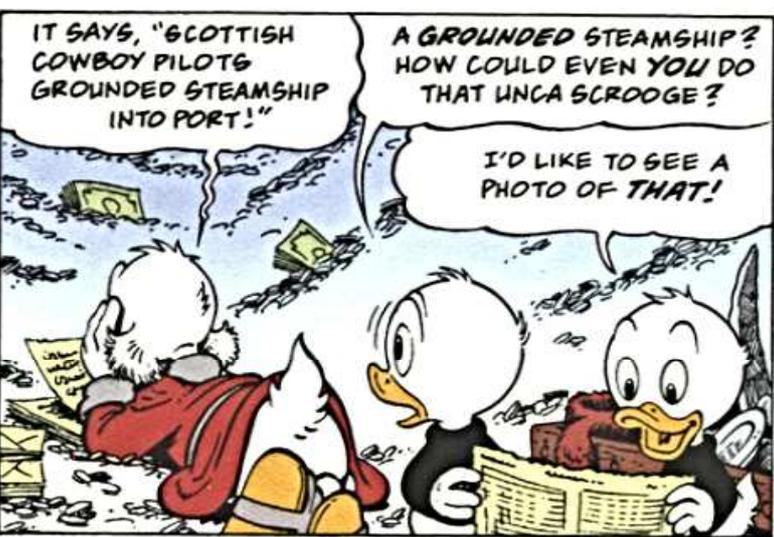
WOW! THIS SCRAPBOOK ABOUT UNCA SCROOGE'S DAYS ON THE CATTLE DRIVES OF THE OLD WEST IS SURE EXCITING!

I'LL SAY! BUT THIS PAGE IS LABELLED JAVA! THAT'S A FAR PIECE FROM MONTANA!



DRAT! THERE ARE NO PHOTOS IN THIS SECTION! THAT'S ODD!

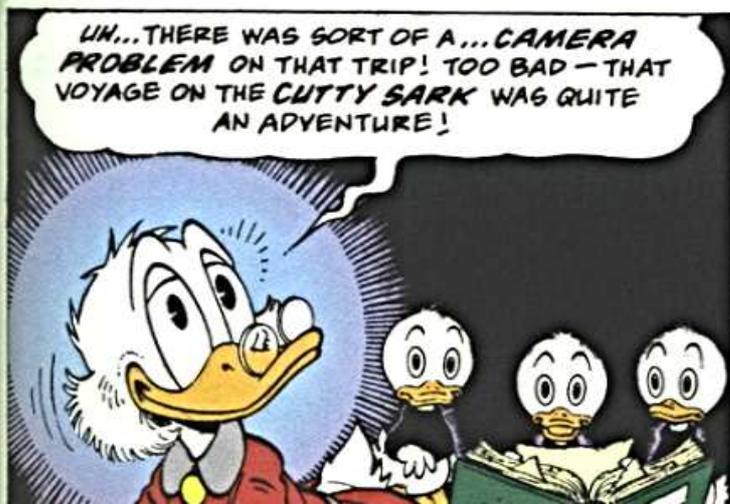
BUT THERE IS AN OLD DUTCH NEWSPAPER CLIPPING FROM JAVA! I WONDER WHAT THE HEADLINE SAYS?



IT SAYS, "SCOTTISH COWBOY PILOTS GROUNDED STEAMSHIP INTO PORT!"

A GROUNDED STEAMSHIP? HOW COULD EVEN YOU DO THAT UNCA SCROOGE?

I'D LIKE TO SEE A PHOTO OF THAT!



UH...THERE WAS SORT OF A...CAMERA PROBLEM ON THAT TRIP! TOO BAD - THAT VOYAGE ON THE CUTTY SARK WAS QUITE AN ADVENTURE!



THE CUTTY SARK? THE GREATEST GAILING SHIP OF ALL TIME? YOU GAILED ON HER?

BUT THE HEADLINE SAYS "STEAMSHIP"!

YEAH! WHAT'S THE REAL STORY?

"...THE CUTTY SARK - THE FAMOUS TEA TRADER OF THE CHINA SEAS - WAS THE TALLEST, FASTEST CLIPPER SHIP OF ALL TIME!"

"I WAS IN THE PROCESS OF TAKING A CARGO FROM MONTANA TO JAVA AND I BOARDED HER IN AUSTRALIA, FOR A VOYAGE UP THE SUNDA STRAIT!"



"I HAD SIGNED ON AS A RAW DECKHAND TO LEARN YET ANOTHER TRADE! AND, AS USUAL, I TRIED TO PUT MY BEST SIDE FORWARD!"

MCDUCK!  
IS THAT YOU?



AYE!

CAPTAIN MOORE WANTS YOU TO MEET HIM AT THE MAIN HATCH - RIGHT AWAY!



OKAY...



THAT KID IS THE BEST NATURAL SEAMAN I'VE EVER SEEN!

AND SLICK! WHY, HE BOUGHT SOME WEEVILLY HARDTACK FROM THE COOK AND HAS BEEN SELLING IT AS "ADDED PROTEIN TREATS"!

SON, YOUR CARGO HAS BEEN MAKING A FEARFUL RUCKUS BELOW! SEE TO IT SMARTLY!



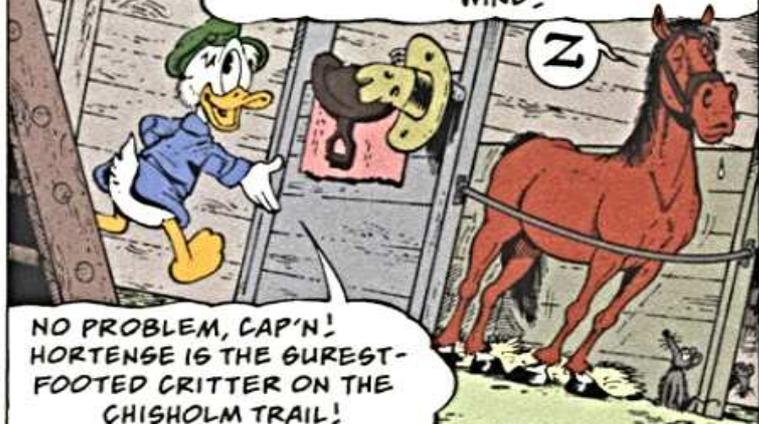
BLURP!



AYE, AYE, CAP'N!

WAAHH!

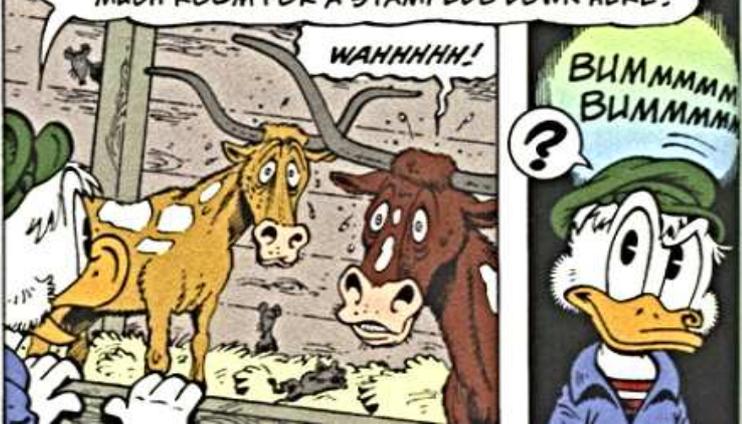
AND SEE TO YOUR HORSE AS WELL! WE'RE LISTING QUITE A BIT IN THIS WIND!



Z

NO PROBLEM, CAP'N! HORTENSE IS THE SUREST-FOOTED CRITTER ON THE CHISHOLM TRAIL!

SIMMER DOWN, BOYS! THERE'S NOTHING TO GET SPOOKED ABOUT! BESIDES, THERE'S NOT MUCH ROOM FOR A STAMPEDE DOWN HERE!



WAAAAHHH!

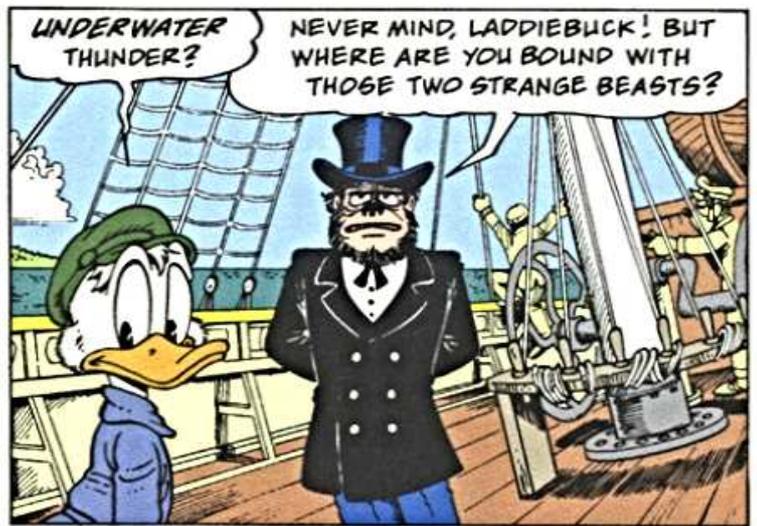
BUMMMMM  
BUMMMMM

?



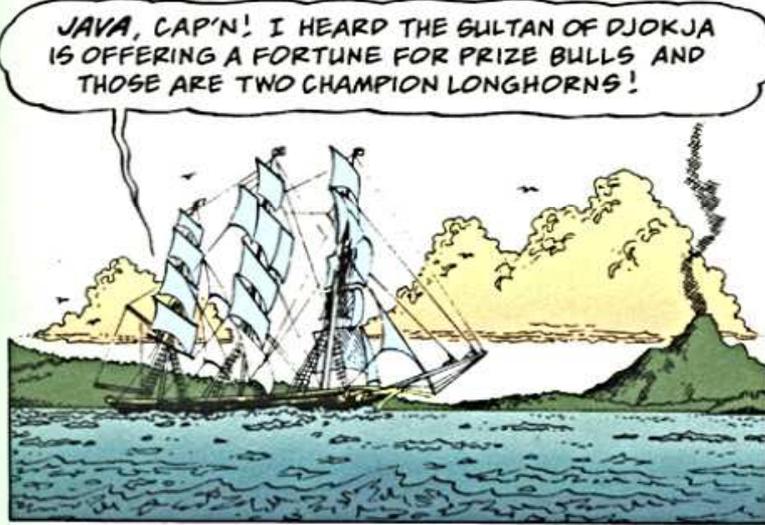
THE THUNDER IS JUST MAKING THEM A LITTLE NERVOUS, CAP'N! WHICH IS ODD SINCE THEY'RE USED TO GUNPLAY BACK HOME!

THUNDER, LAD? THERE ARE NO STORMS!

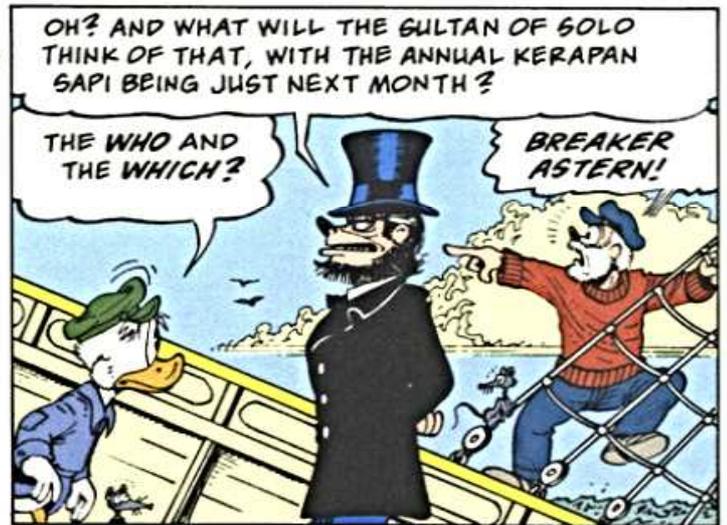


UNDERWATER THUNDER?

NEVER MIND, LADDIEBUCK! BUT WHERE ARE YOU BOUND WITH THOSE TWO STRANGE BEASTS?



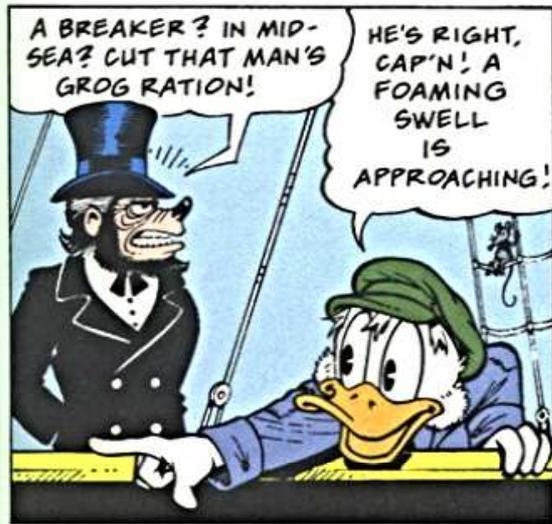
JAVA, CAP'N! I HEARD THE SULTAN OF DJOKJA IS OFFERING A FORTUNE FOR PRIZE BULLS AND THOSE ARE TWO CHAMPION LONGHORNS!



OH? AND WHAT WILL THE SULTAN OF SOLO THINK OF THAT, WITH THE ANNUAL KERAPAN SAPI BEING JUST NEXT MONTH?

THE WHO AND THE WHICH?

BREAKER ASTERN!

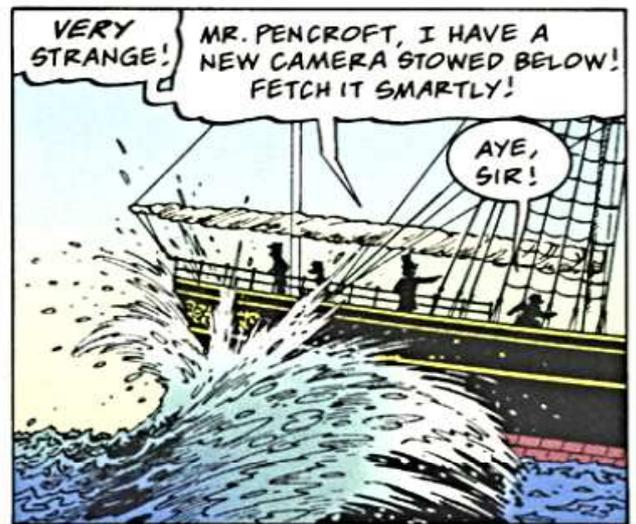


A BREAKER? IN MID-SEA? CUT THAT MAN'S GROG RATION!

HE'S RIGHT, CAP'N! A FOAMING SWELL IS APPROACHING!



HARD-A-PORT, MR. FORBISHER! LET IT ROLL BENEATH OUR STERN!



VERY STRANGE!

MR. PENCROFT, I HAVE A NEW CAMERA STOWED BELOW! FETCH IT SMARTLY!

AYE, SIR!



THERE ARE CURIOUS SIGHTS ON THE CHINA SEAS, AND I PLAN TO CAPTURE THEM ON FILM!

CAP'N, LOOK! AN AMAZINGLY SMALL YET FIERCE STAMPEDE IN THE HOLD!

FWEET!

STOMP STOMP STOMP



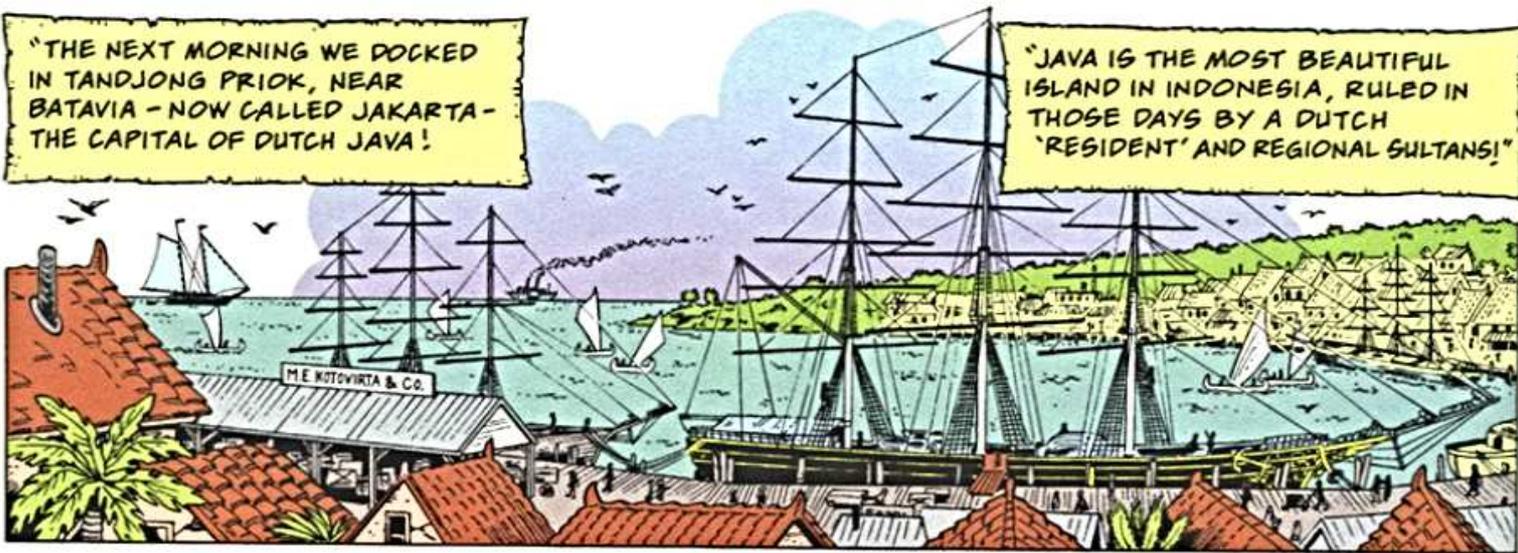
ASTOUNDING! THAT HORSE TURNED THE STAMPEDE SINGLE-HANDEDLY... AND ON ONE LEG!

MR. PENCROFT! HURRY WITH THAT CAMERA!

UNDERWATER THUNDER... MID-SEA BREAKERS... HM...

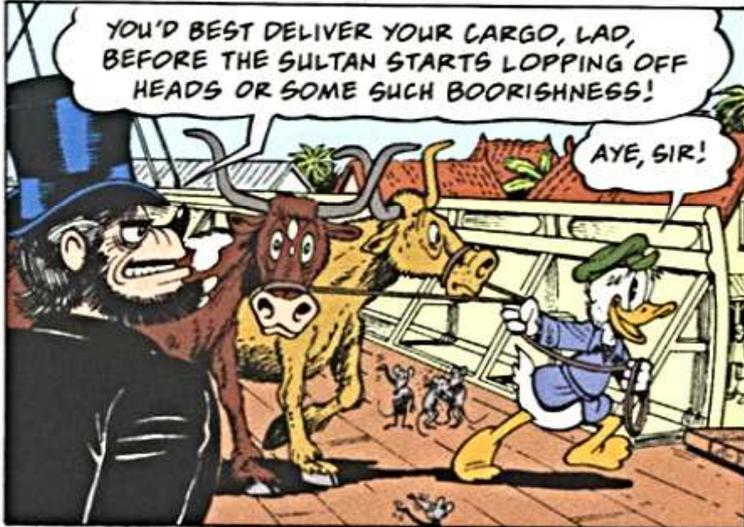
"THE NEXT MORNING WE DOCKED IN TANDJONG PRIOK, NEAR BATAVIA - NOW CALLED JAKARTA - THE CAPITAL OF DUTCH JAVA!"

"JAVA IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL ISLAND IN INDONESIA, RULED IN THOSE DAYS BY A DUTCH 'RESIDENT' AND REGIONAL SULTANS!"



YOU'D BEST DELIVER YOUR CARGO, LAD, BEFORE THE SULTAN STARTS LOPPING OFF HEADS OR SOME SUCH BOORISHNESS!

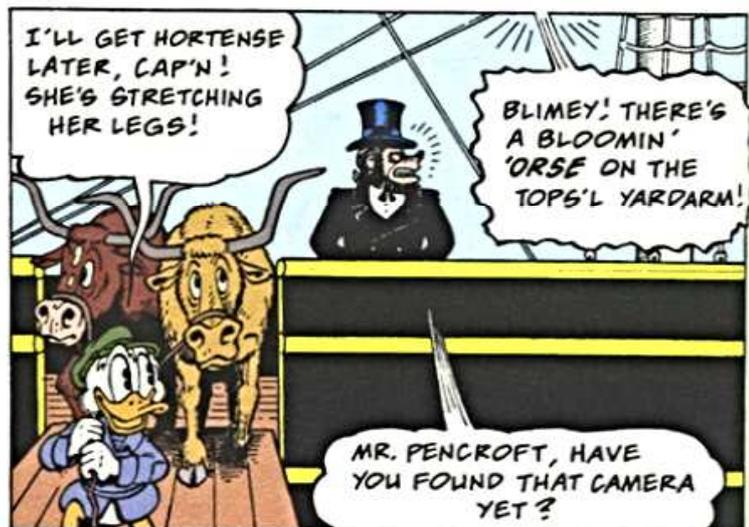
AYE, SIR!



I'LL GET HORTENSE LATER, CAP'N! SHE'S STRETCHING HER LEGS!

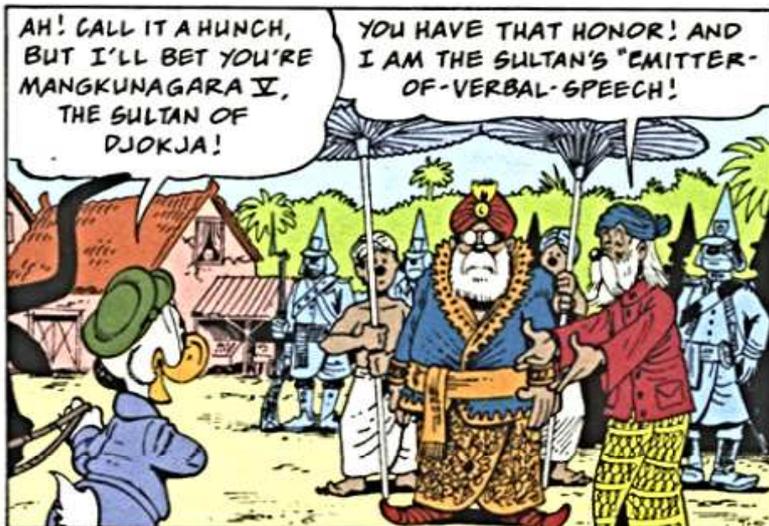
BLIMEY! THERE'S A BLOOMIN' 'ORSE ON THE TOPS'L YARDARM!

MR. PENCROFT, HAVE YOU FOUND THAT CAMERA YET?

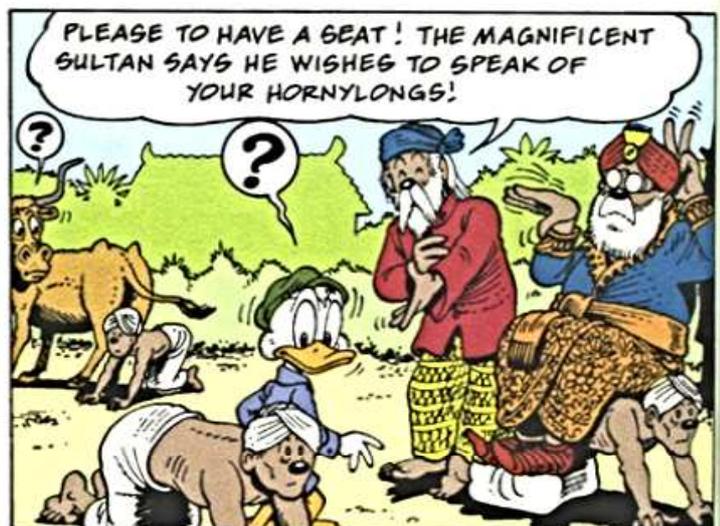


AH! CALL IT A HUNCH, BUT I'LL BET YOU'RE MANGKUNAGARA V, THE SULTAN OF DJOKJA!

YOU HAVE THAT HONOR! AND I AM THE SULTAN'S "EMITTER-OF-VERBAL-SPEECH!"



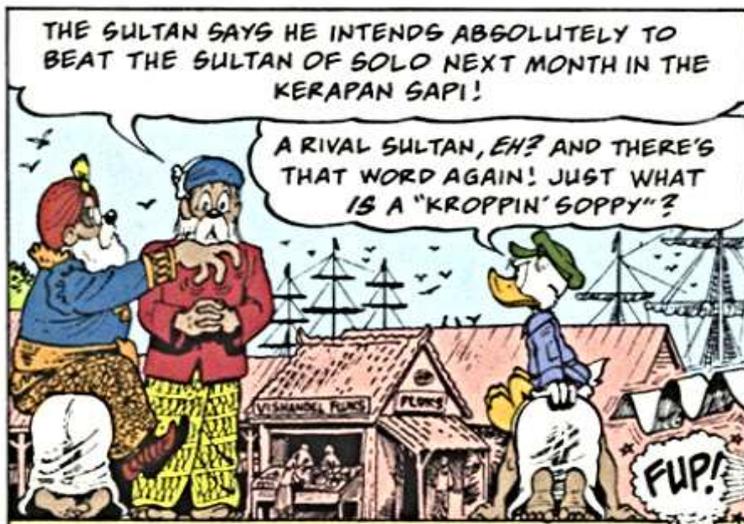
PLEASE TO HAVE A SEAT! THE MAGNIFICENT SULTAN SAYS HE WISHES TO SPEAK OF YOUR HORNYS!



THE SULTAN SAYS HE INTENDS ABSOLUTELY TO BEAT THE SULTAN OF SOLO NEXT MONTH IN THE KERAPAN SAPI!

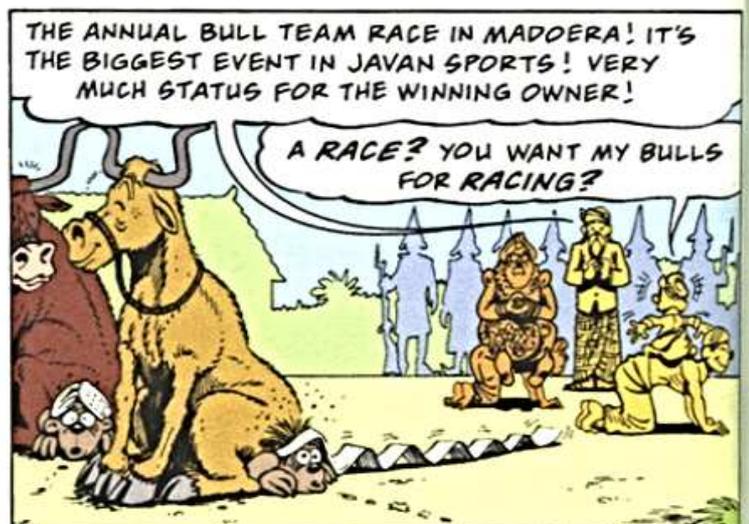
A RIVAL SULTAN, EH? AND THERE'S THAT WORD AGAIN! JUST WHAT IS A "KROPPIN' GOPPY"?

FUP!



THE ANNUAL BULL TEAM RACE IN MADORA! IT'S THE BIGGEST EVENT IN JAVAN SPORTS! VERY MUCH STATUS FOR THE WINNING OWNER!

A RACE? YOU WANT MY BULLS FOR RACING?



"LITTLE DID I KNOW THAT THE RIVAL SULTAN WAS IN SPITTING DISTANCE AT THAT MOMENT!"

THERE, OH PAKUBUWANA IX, SULTAN OF SOLO, IS THE AMERICAN BOYCOW WHO BRINGS THE SULTAN OF DJOKJA RACING BULLS!



YOU HAVE A PLAN TO SEIZE THESE BEASTS, MY SULTAN?

YES, I KNEW YOU WOULD! COME, I WILL SUPPORT WHATEVER YOU SAY!



SULTAN, A TEXAS LONGHORN CAN BEAT A JAVA BULL AT ANYTHING, WHETHER IT'S RACING OR THE OTHER STUFF!

THE SULTAN OF SOLO APPROACHES! ALL SQUAT!



MY SULTAN ASKS, "WHAT DO YOU WANT?"

MY SULTAN REPLIES, "OH, JUST HONGLORN BROW-ING!"

LONGHORN!



MY SULTAN SAYS, "THESE HONGLORNS ARE MINE! SHOVE OFF!"

MY SULTAN SAYS, "OKAY, WHO WOULD WANT HONGLORNS FOR RACING, ANYWAY?"

LONGHORNS! SEE? HORNS! LOONG!



HMM... HONGLORNS NOT GOOD FOR RACING? MY SULTAN MIGHT NOT BUY!

OH, A WELCHER, EH? TELL HIM TO WAIT HERE WHILE I FETCH MY SIX-GUNS!

NO, DAG-NABBIT! I'M A FUTURE TYCOON, NOT A COWBOY! I NEED TO DO THIS LIKE A BUSINESSMAN!

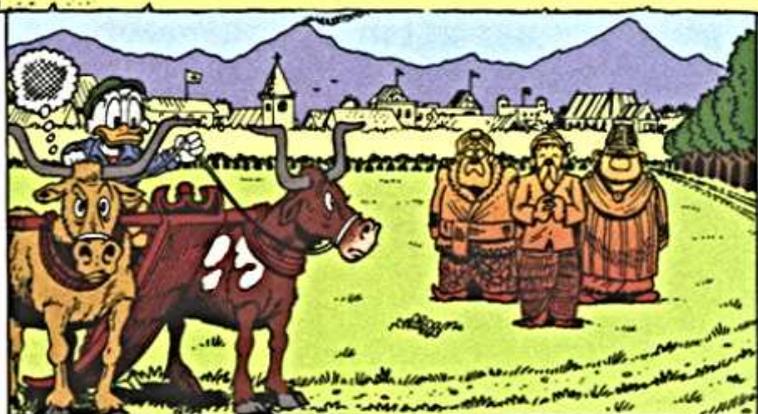


LOOK! I'LL PROVE THESE ARE THE FASTEST BULLS IN JAVA! GIVE ME A COURSE TO RUN 'EM ON AND TIME ME ON IT!

IT SHALL BE GO!



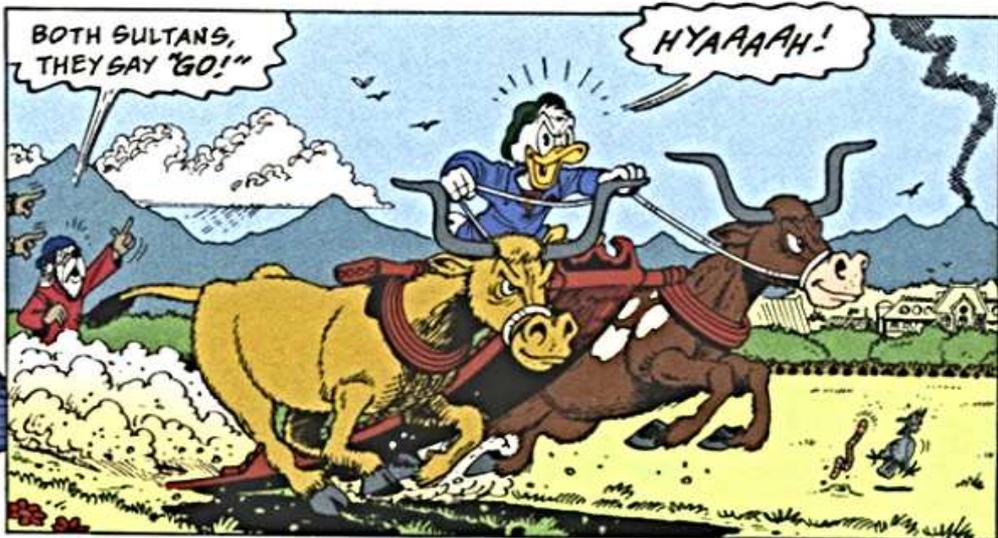
"IN NO TIME, THE TWO SULTANS ARRANGED FOR ME TO RUN MY BULLS AROUND BATAVIA'S HUGE CENTRAL PARK, THE KING'S PLAIN!"



THIS SULTAN, HE SAYS "READY!"  
THAT SULTAN, HE SAYS "STEADY!"



BOTH SULTANS,  
THEY SAY "GO!"



HA! I'VE CHASED YOU LONG-LEGGED BOYS IN  
ENOUGH STAMPEDES TO KNOW YOU CAN RUN  
LIKE *TEXAS TWISTERS*! WHY, I MIGHT GET  
THOSE SULTANS TO BID AGAINST EACH OTHER!



THEN I'LL USE THE MONEY TO BUY A SHIPLoad  
OF TEAK WOOD TO SELL IN SEATTLE! AND A  
FEW LOADS OF BANANAS! THE RICH CATTLE  
BARONS IN MONTANA WILL PAY A BUCK A PIECE  
FOR BANANAS!



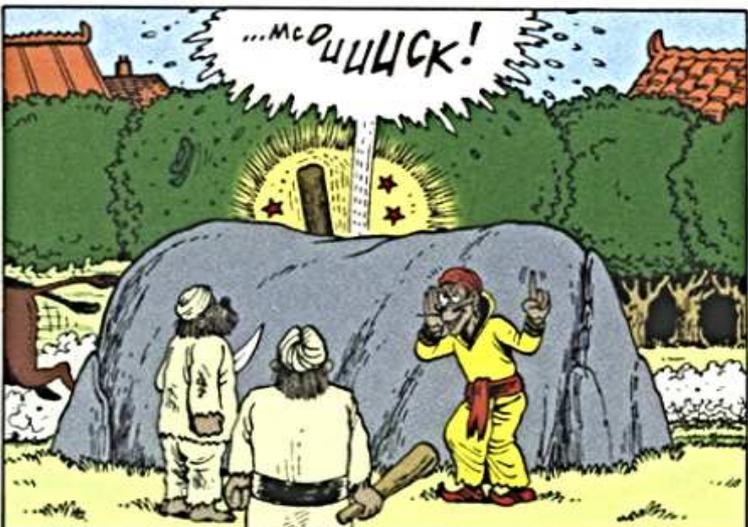
AND...HUH? THAT'S THE SULTAN  
OF SOLO'S "EMITTER"! BUT WHO  
ARE THOSE THUGS?



WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE?  
PLANNING ON *BUSHWHACKING*  
ME?



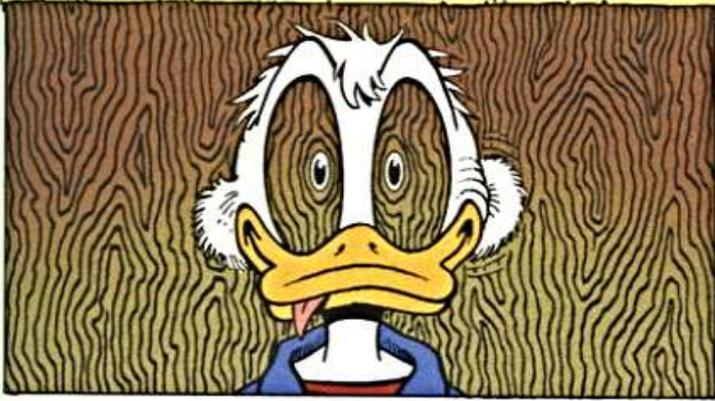
HAH! YOU'LL HAVE TO BE  
MIGHTY SLICK TO GET THE  
DROP ON SCROOGE ...



CAPTURE THOSE BULLS AND HAVE THEM HAULED  
TO THE SULTAN'S YACHT! I'LL HAVE THIS YANKEE  
TAKEN OUT INTO THE MOUNTAINS! HE'LL  
NEVER BE SEEN AGAIN!



"OTHER THAN AN EXTREME CLOSE-UP OF A LOVELY WOOD-GRAIN PATTERN, I DON'T RECALL ANYTHING ELSE ABOUT THAT DAY!"



"ALL I REMEMBER IS DARKNESS AND A DREAM ABOUT ROWS OF WOODEN POSTS COMING AT ME! THEN THEY GREW TALLER AND BUSHIER AT DAWN!"



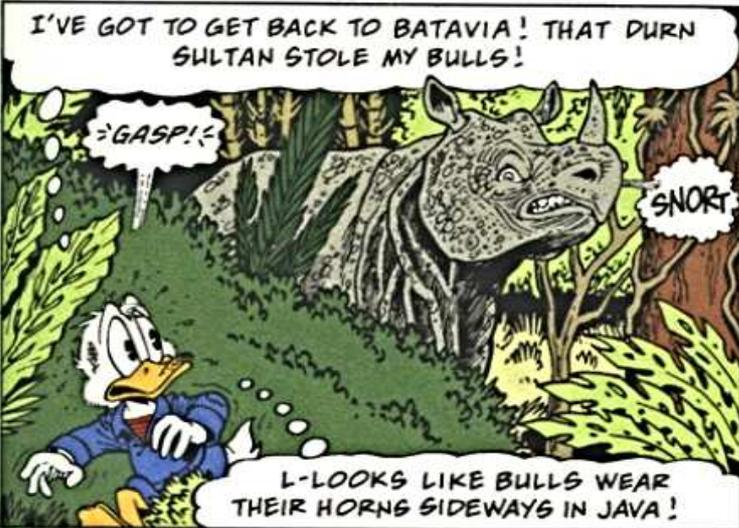
WHERE...ARE...I...?



UH-OH! THIS...THIS IS THE JUNGLE! I'M IN THE WILD INTERIOR OF JAVA! CAPTAIN MOORE SAID IT'S FILLED WITH FEROCIOUS BEASTS!



I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO BATAVIA! THAT DURN SULTAN STOLE MY BULLS!

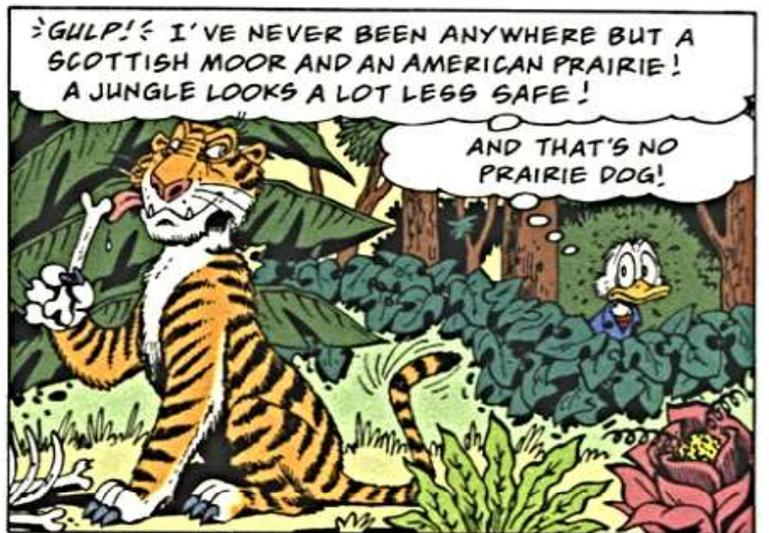


≡GASP!≡

SNORT!

L-LOOKS LIKE BULLS WEAR THEIR HORNS SIDWAYS IN JAVA!

≡GULP!≡ I'VE NEVER BEEN ANYWHERE BUT A SCOTTISH MOOR AND AN AMERICAN PRAIRIE! A JUNGLE LOOKS A LOT LESS SAFE!



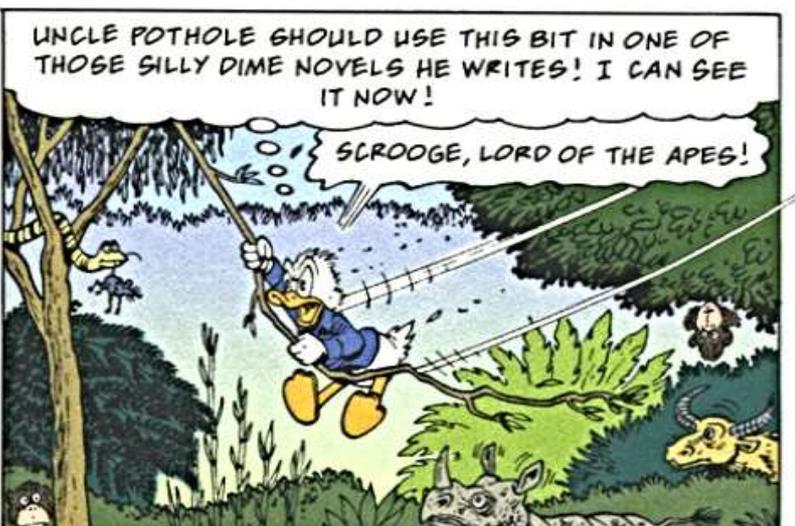
AND THAT'S NO PRAIRIE DOG!

STILL, THERE ARE A LOT OF VINES IN THESE TREES! KIND OF LIKE THE RIGGING OF A SHIP!

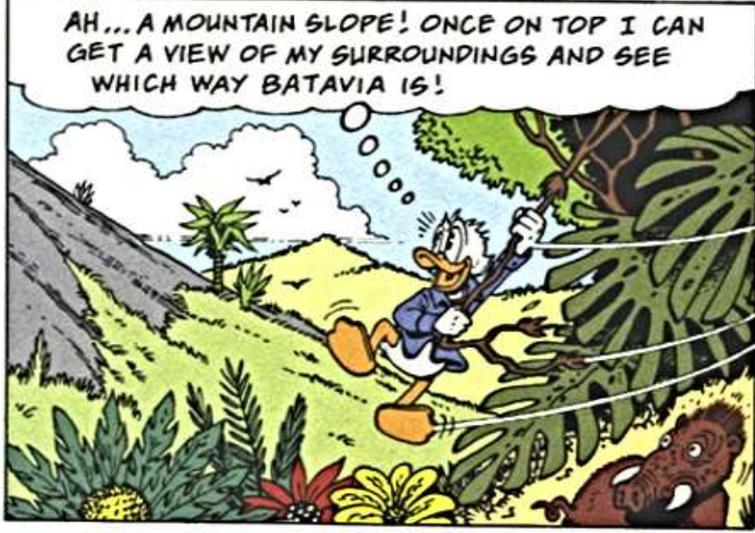


THAT'S ANOTHER WORLD I KNOW!

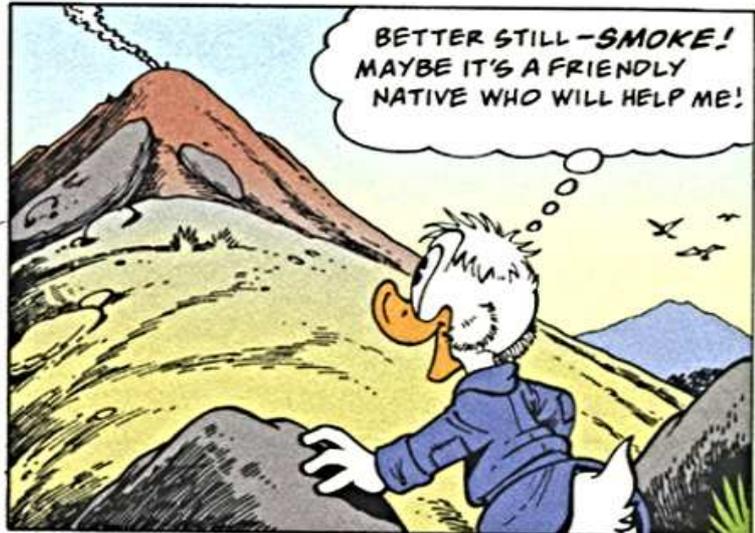
UNCLE POTHOLE SHOULD USE THIS BIT IN ONE OF THOSE SILLY DIME NOVELS HE WRITES! I CAN SEE IT NOW!



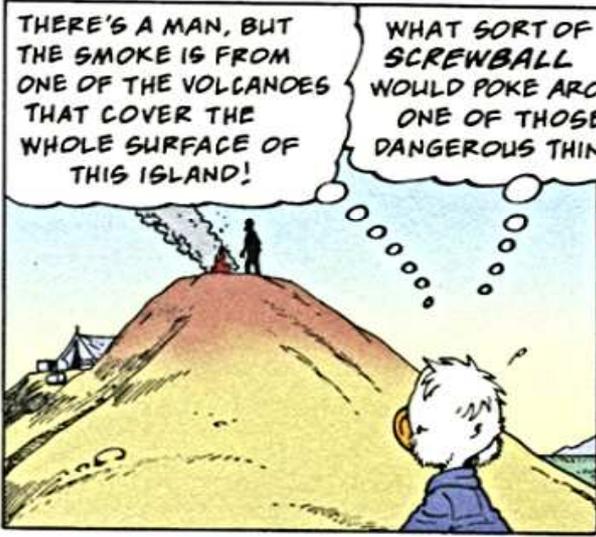
SCROOGE, LORD OF THE APES!



AH... A MOUNTAIN SLOPE! ONCE ON TOP I CAN GET A VIEW OF MY SURROUNDINGS AND SEE WHICH WAY BATAVIA IS!



BETTER STILL - SMOKE! MAYBE IT'S A FRIENDLY NATIVE WHO WILL HELP ME!



THERE'S A MAN, BUT THE SMOKE IS FROM ONE OF THE VOLCANOES THAT COVER THE WHOLE SURFACE OF THIS ISLAND!

WHAT SORT OF SCREWBALL WOULD POKE AROUND ONE OF THOSE DANGEROUS THINGS?

RATCHET GEARLOOSE!  
HAH?

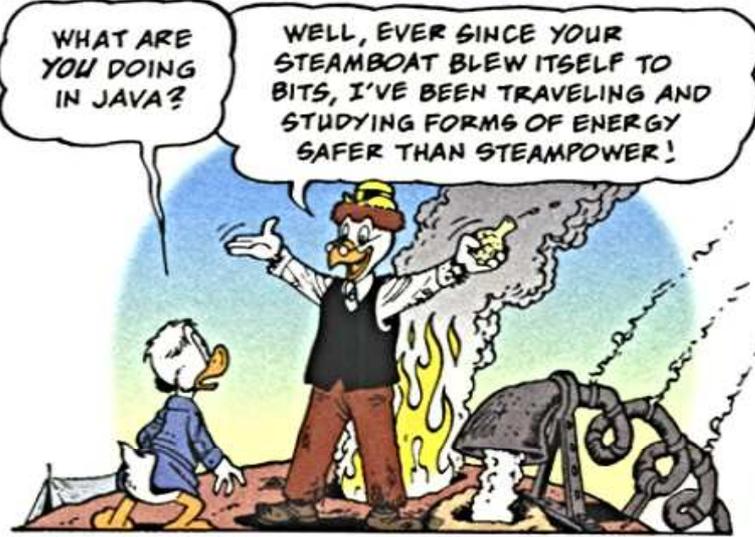
"YES, IT WAS RATCHET GEARLOOSE, GYRO'S GRANDFATHER, WHO HAD BEEN THE ENGINEER ON MY OLD RIVERBOAT!"



SCROOGE!

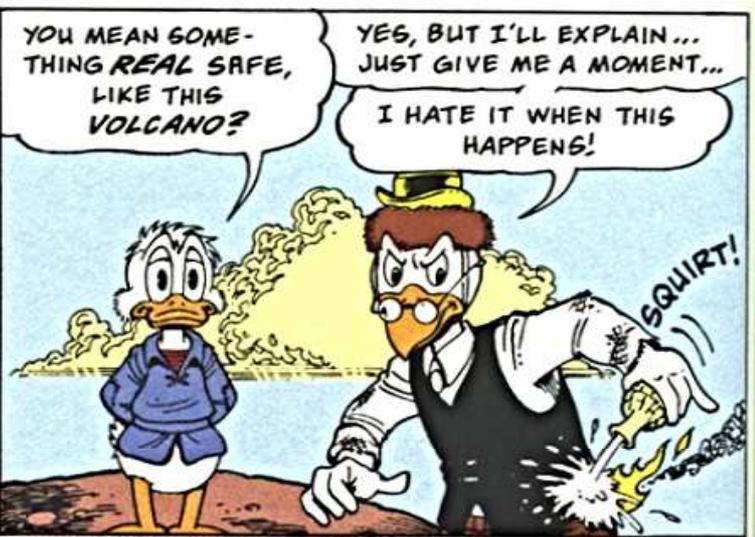
OH, EXCUSE ME! I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

SQUIRT!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN JAVA?

WELL, EVER SINCE YOUR STEAMBOAT BLEW ITSELF TO BITS, I'VE BEEN TRAVELING AND STUDYING FORMS OF ENERGY SAFER THAN STEAMPOWER!

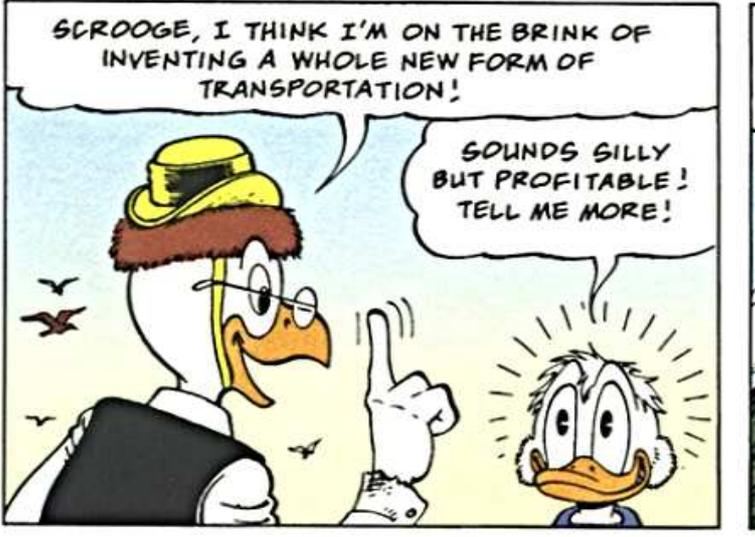


YOU MEAN SOMETHING REAL SAFE, LIKE THIS VOLCANO?

YES, BUT I'LL EXPLAIN... JUST GIVE ME A MOMENT...

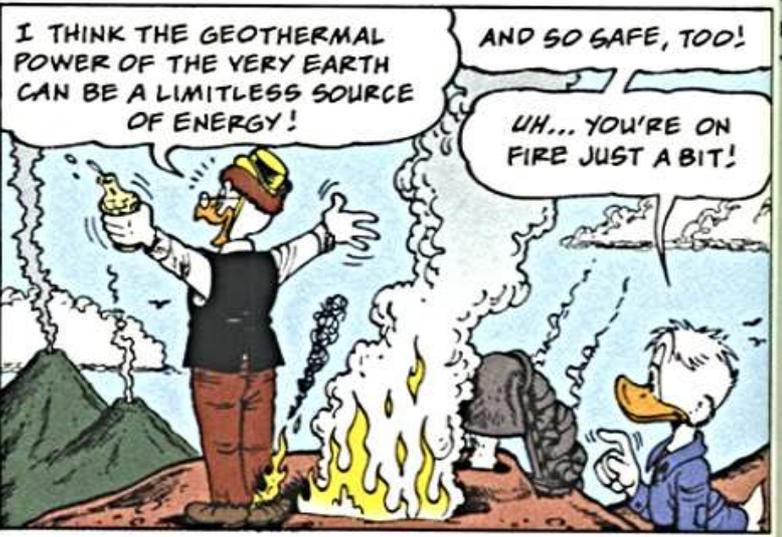
I HATE IT WHEN THIS HAPPENS!

SQUIRT!



SCROOGE, I THINK I'M ON THE BRINK OF INVENTING A WHOLE NEW FORM OF TRANSPORTATION!

SOUNDS SILLY BUT PROFITABLE! TELL ME MORE!



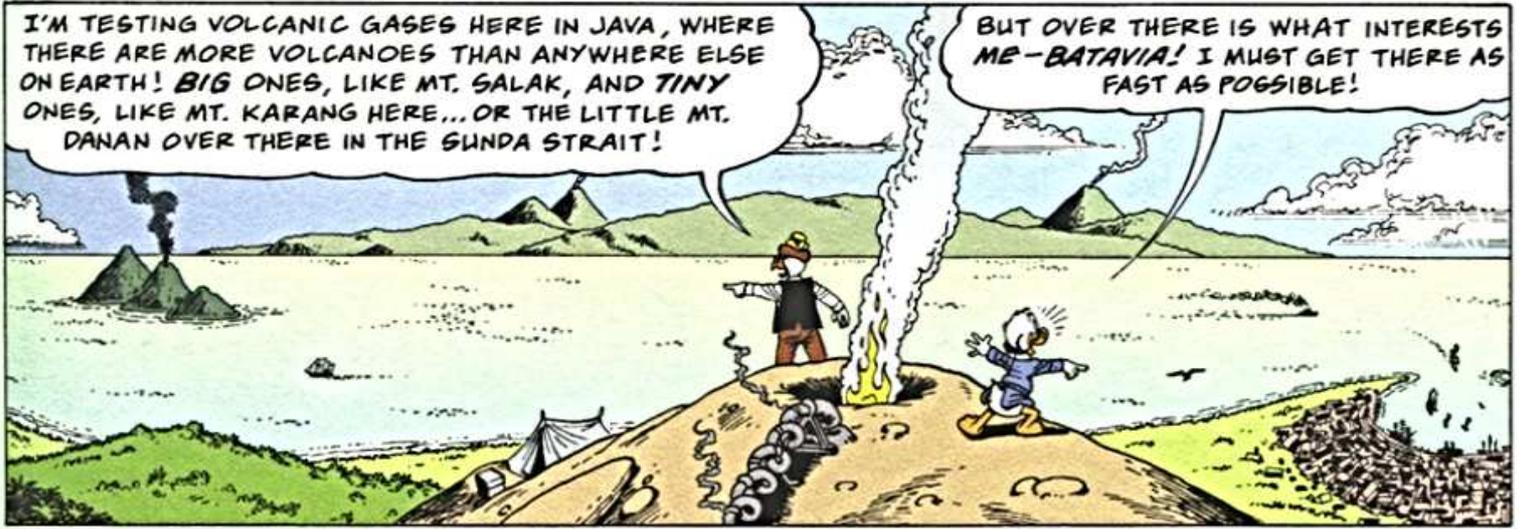
I THINK THE GEOTHERMAL POWER OF THE VERY EARTH CAN BE A LIMITLESS SOURCE OF ENERGY!

AND SO SAFE, TOO!

UH... YOU'RE ON FIRE JUST A BIT!

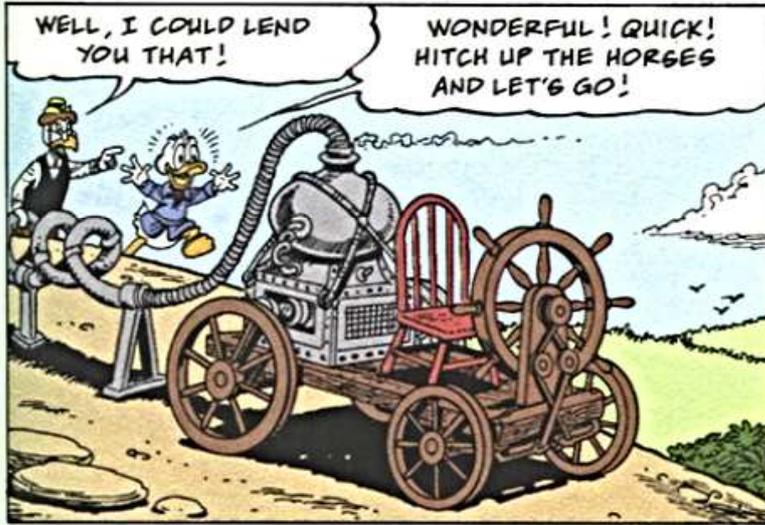
I'M TESTING VOLCANIC GASES HERE IN JAVA, WHERE THERE ARE MORE VOLCANOES THAN ANYWHERE ELSE ON EARTH! BIG ONES, LIKE MT. SALAK, AND TINY ONES, LIKE MT. KARANG HERE... OR THE LITTLE MT. DANAN OVER THERE IN THE SUNDA STRAIT!

BUT OVER THERE IS WHAT INTERESTS ME - BATAVIA! I MUST GET THERE AS FAST AS POSSIBLE!



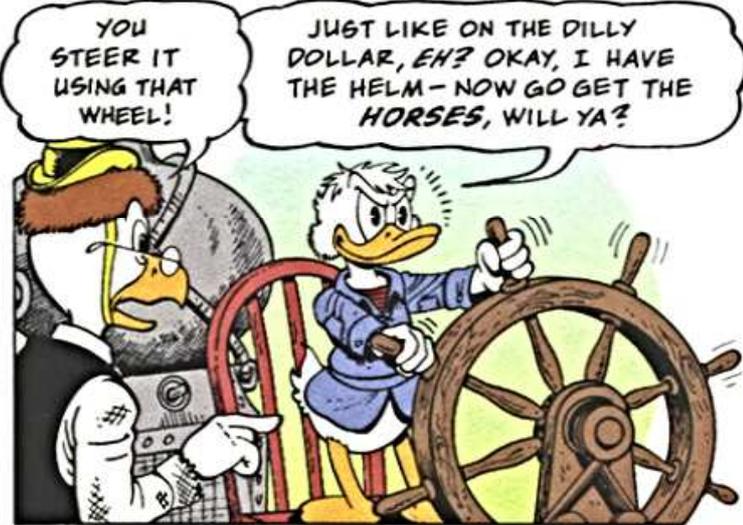
WELL, I COULD LEND YOU THAT!

WONDERFUL! QUICK! HITCH UP THE HORSES AND LET'S GO!



YOU STEER IT USING THAT WHEEL!

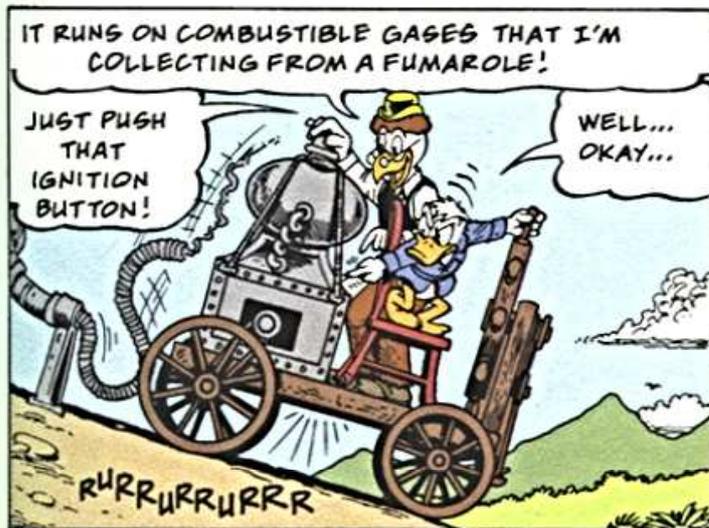
JUST LIKE ON THE DILLY DOLLAR, EH? OKAY, I HAVE THE HELM - NOW GO GET THE HORSES, WILL YA?



IT RUNS ON COMBUSTIBLE GASES THAT I'M COLLECTING FROM A FUMAROLE!

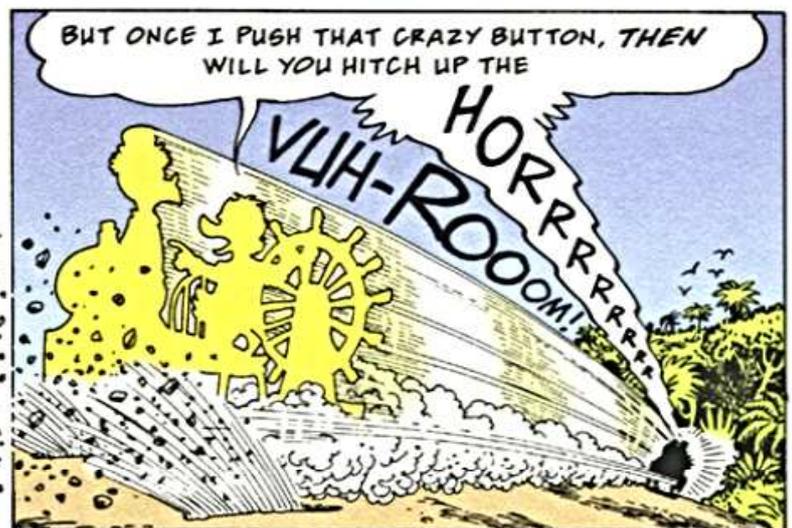
JUST PUSH THAT IGNITION BUTTON!

WELL... OKAY...



BUT ONCE I PUSH THAT CRAZY BUTTON, THEN WILL YOU HITCH UP THE

VUH-HORRR-ROOM!

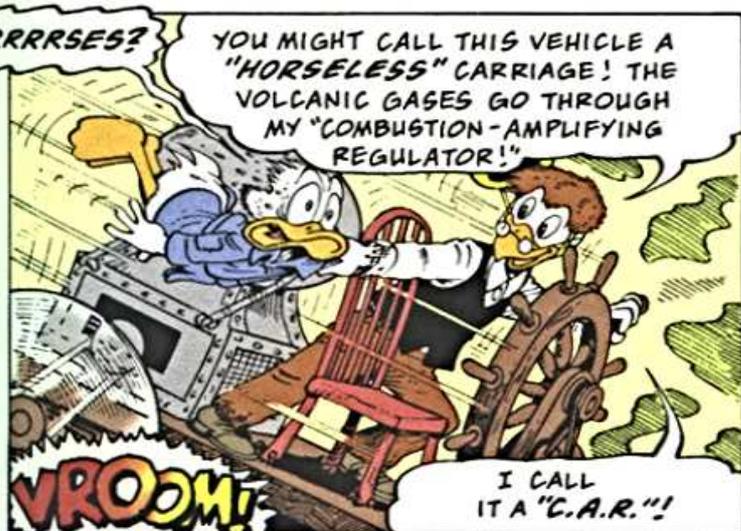


RRRRRS?

YOU MIGHT CALL THIS VEHICLE A "HORSELESS" CARRIAGE! THE VOLCANIC GASES GO THROUGH MY "COMBUSTION-AMPLIFYING REGULATOR!"

ER... WOULD YOU LIKE TO SELL THIS LITTLE INVENTION OF YOURS, RATCHET?

SURE! ONCE I INVENT SOMETHING, I LIKE TO CLEAR MY MIND FOR THE NEXT PROJECT!



I CALL IT A "C.A.R.!"

VVRROOM!

THEN HERE'S \$2! SOLD!



WHEN I RECOVER MY BULLS AND SELL THEM, I'LL PAY YOU TO MODIFY THIS "C.A.R." TO NEED MORE EXPENSIVE FUEL!

WELL, I COULD EASILY MAKE IT RUN ON COSTLY WHALE OIL, OR EVEN ON PETROLEUM! BUT ISN'T FREE GEO-THERMAL ENERGY BETTER?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! HANG ON - WE'RE ALREADY IN BATAVIA!

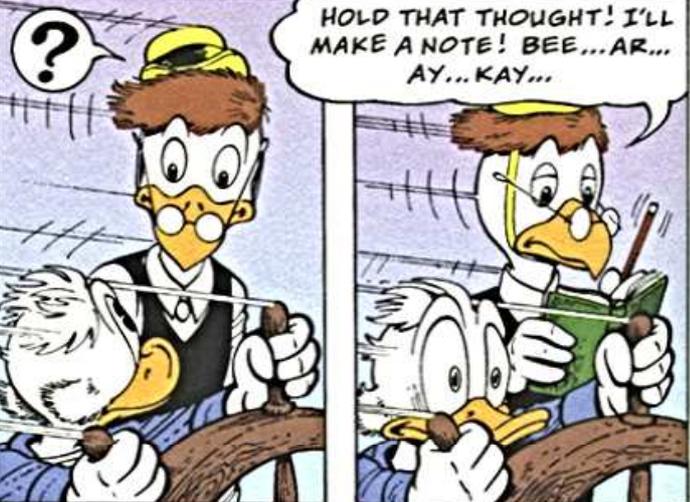
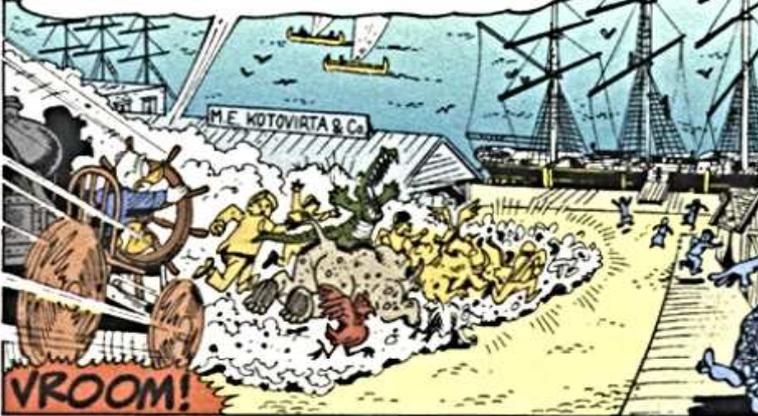


I SAY, CEDRICK... WAS THERE SOME SORT OF NATIVE PARADE MENTIONED IN TODAY'S SOCIETY GAZETTE?

NO, AND IT'S DELUCED STENTORIAN! I'LL HAVE SOME HARSH WORDS FOR THE DUTCH RESIDENT, BELIEVE YOU ME!



THERE'S THE DOCK AND THE CUTTY SARK! BUT RATCHET, WHERE'D YOU PUT THE BRAKES ON THIS THING?



CAP'N MOORE, WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH McDUCK'S 'ORSE NOW THAT HE'S JUMPED SHIP?

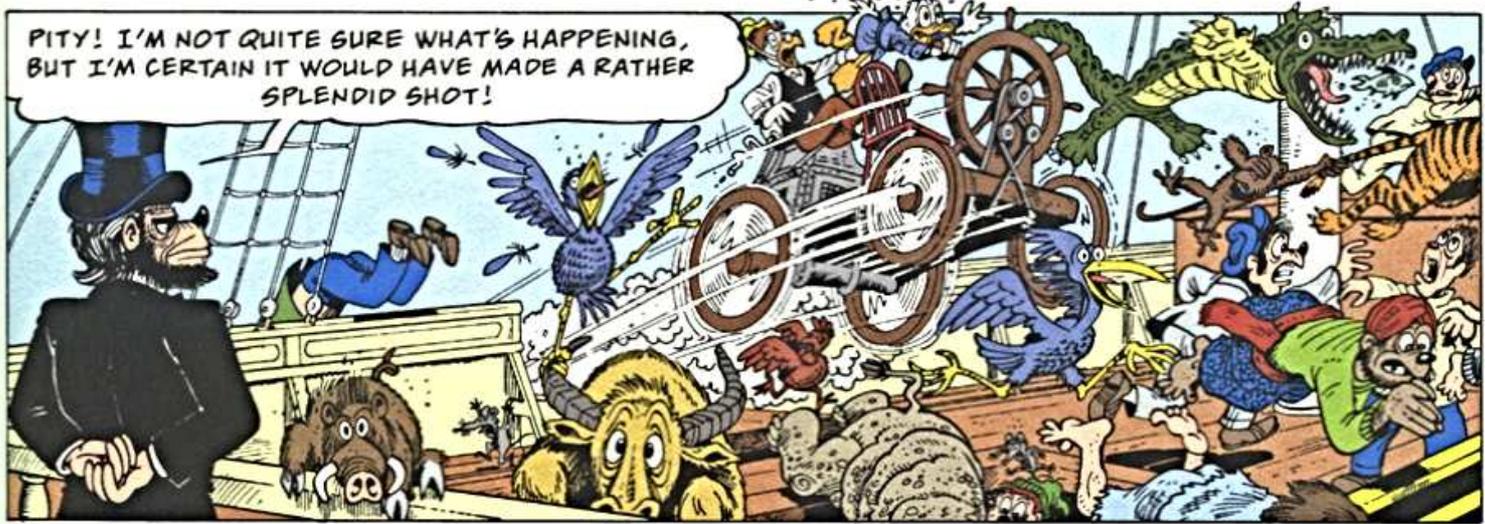
JUST A MOMENT, MR. FREENBEEN... SOMETHING IS AFOOT!



MR. PENCROFT! HAVE YOU FOUND MY CAMERA YET?

I'M LOOKIN' CAP'N, BUT IT APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN CARELESSLY STOWED!





PITY! I'M NOT QUITE SURE WHAT'S HAPPENING, BUT I'M CERTAIN IT WOULD HAVE MADE A RATHER SPLENDID SHOT!

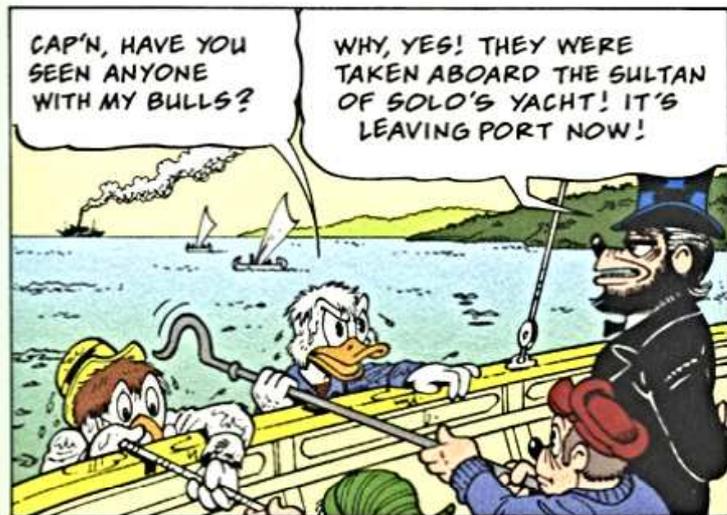


SORRY, SCROOGE, YOUR PROTOTYPE C.A.R. DOESN'T FLOAT VERY WELL!

GRUMBLE! BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO CRY OVER IT NOW...



McDuck! GRAB THE BOATHOOK!



CAP'N, HAVE YOU SEEN ANYONE WITH MY BULLS?

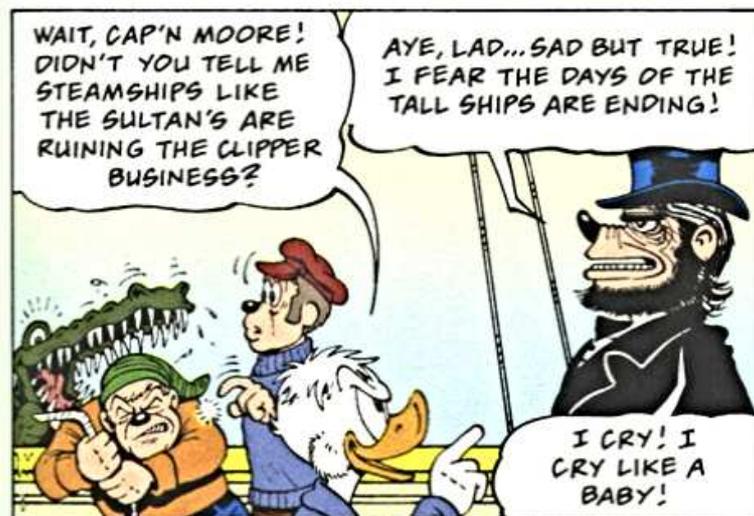
WHY, YES! THEY WERE TAKEN ABOARD THE SULTAN OF SOLO'S YACHT! IT'S LEAVING PORT NOW!



THAT ROTTEN SULTAN IS STEALING MY BULLS! I'M RUINED IF I DON'T CATCH HIM!

TOO BAD, SON, BUT WE'RE PREPARING TO SAIL OURSELVES! ALL ASHORE WITH YOU AND YOUR HORSE!

CAST OFF!



WAIT, CAP'N MOORE! DIDN'T YOU TELL ME STEAMSHIPS LIKE THE SULTAN'S ARE RUINING THE CLIPPER BUSINESS?

AYE, LAD... SAD BUT TRUE! I FEAR THE DAYS OF THE TALL SHIPS ARE ENDING!

I CRY! I CRY LIKE A BABY!



BUT WHAT IF YOU COULD CATCH A FLEEING STEAMSHIP? AND RECORD THE ADVENTURE WITH YOUR CAMERA?

WHY, THE WORLDWIDE PUBLICITY WOULD SECURE THE CUTTY SARK'S FUTURE! THE OWNERS WOULD BE ECSTATIC! AS AM I!

BY NEPTUNE, WE'LL DO IT! WE'LL CATCH THAT CRASS STEAMSHIP AND RECLAIM BOTH YOUR BULLS AND THE HONOR OF THE AGE OF SAIL!

SET SAIL!

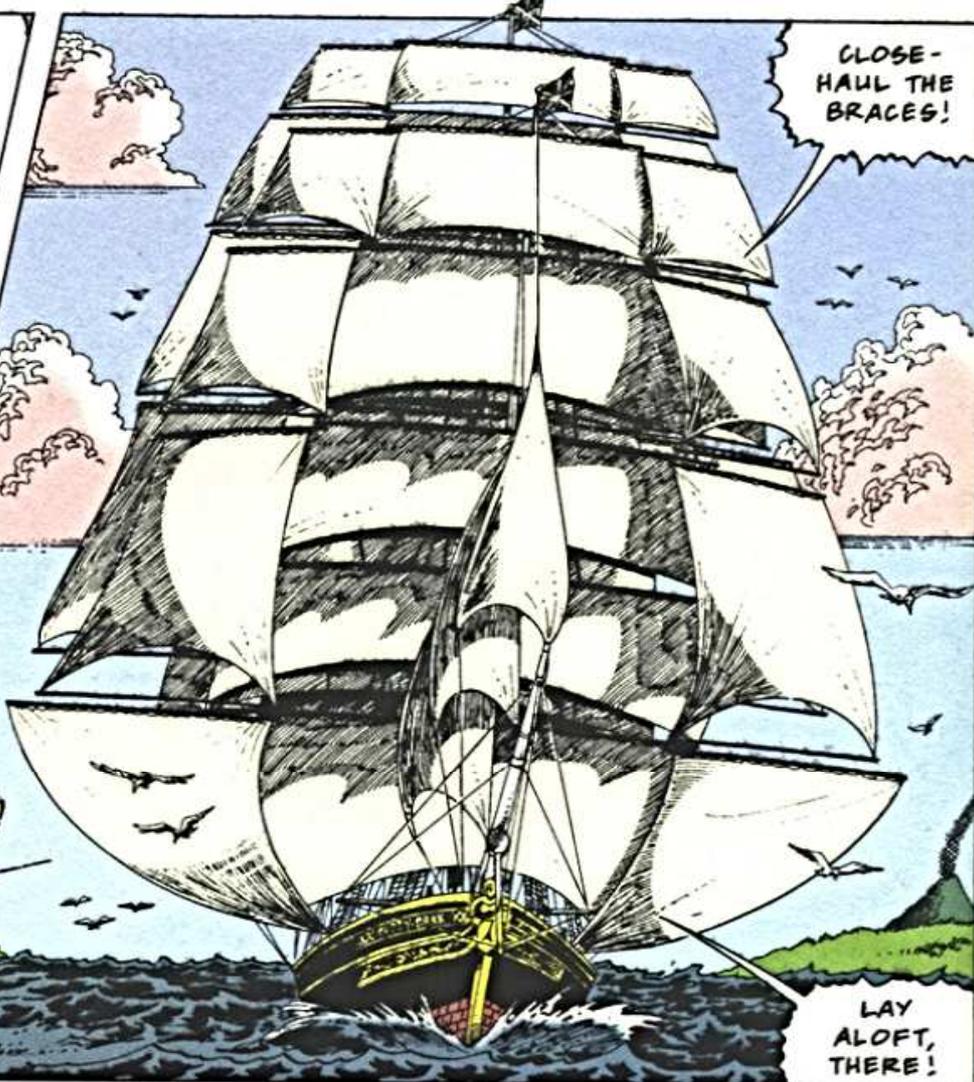
'ZOUNDS, I'M EXCITED!

I MAY SWOON!



"SO, THE GREATEST ADVENTURE IN THE CUTTY SARK'S HISTORY WAS UNDERWAY! AND CAPTAIN MOORE HAD GIVEN ME THE HELM!"

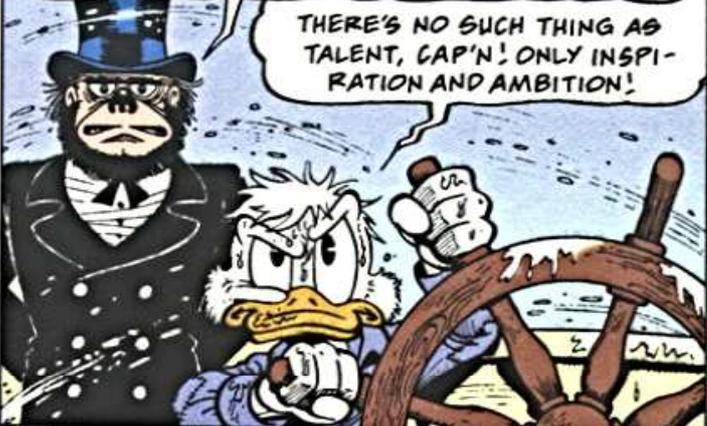
OVER-HAUL THE BUNT LINES!



CLOSE-HAUL THE BRACES!

LAY ALOFT, THERE!

LAD, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE WITH MORE NATURAL TALENT FOR SAILING!



THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS TALENT, CAP'N! ONLY INSPIRATION AND AMBITION!

AND MINE BURNS WHITE HOT!

WELL, HERE LADDIE! YOU DESERVE THE SHIP-MASTER'S CROWN FOR THIS RACE!

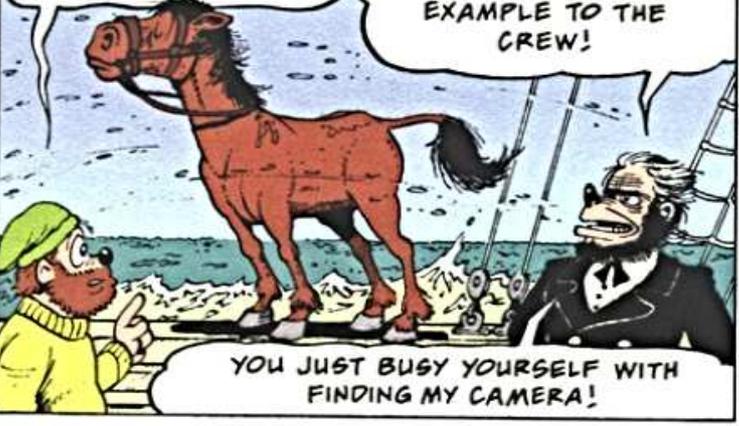


HMMMMM!



SHOULDN'T I TAKE THIS 'ORSE BELOW, CAP'N?

BELAY THAT, MR. PENCROFT! HER SEA-LEGS ARE A FINE EXAMPLE TO THE CREW!



YOU JUST BUSY YOURSELF WITH FINDING MY CAMERA!

YOU HAVE US DOING EIGHTEEN KNOTS, LAD! WE'RE GAINING ON THE SULTAN'S SHIP!

LISTEN! HE'S FIRING CANNON AT US!

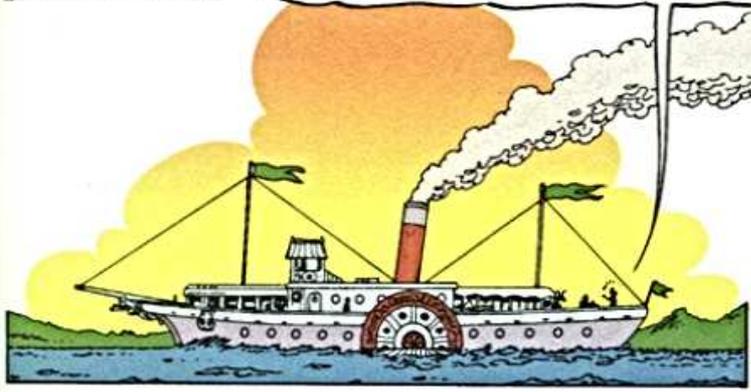


BUMMMMM BUMMMMM

"MEANWHILE, ON THE SULTAN'S YACHT..."

THAT SHIP ON THE HORIZON MAY BE THE YANKEE BOYCOW LOOKING FOR HIS BULLS, MY SULTAN! PERHAPS WE SHOULD HIDE THEM BELOW DECK?

AH, YOU ARE INDEED WISE, O SULTAN! THE OPEN AIR IS BETTER FOR THE BEASTS!



YES! WHEN WE REACH MADOERA ISLAND, WE WILL ENTER THESE HONGLORNS IN THE NATIONAL BULL-RACE! WHEN THEY WIN, THE SULTAN OF DJOKJA WILL TURN JADE WITH ENVY!

YOU ARE RIGHT, MY SULTAN - THAT SHIP IS FIRING ON US! IT MUST BE THAT YANKEE DEVIL!



BUT WHY IS THE SULTAN'S YACHT SHELLING US? WE'RE WELL OUT OF RANGE OF ANY SORT OF ARTILLERY!

BESIDES, THE SOUND IS COMING FROM OVER THERE! STRANGE, THAT'S JUST MT. DANAN, AND IT LOOKS NORMAL!



ROLLING BREAKER TO STARBOARD! HARD-A-PORT!

HM... MORE MYSTERIOUS THUNDER AND ANOTHER MID-SEA BREAKER! THIS HAS HAPPENED BEFORE?

YES! IT BODES INTERESTING EVENTS! WHAT SAY YOU? MAYBE SO! MR. PENCROFT! HAVE YOU FOUND MY CAMERA YET?



"SEVERAL HOURS LATER,"

THE SULTAN WISHES TO SIT BY THE RAILING! SUMMON A CHAISE LOUNGE!

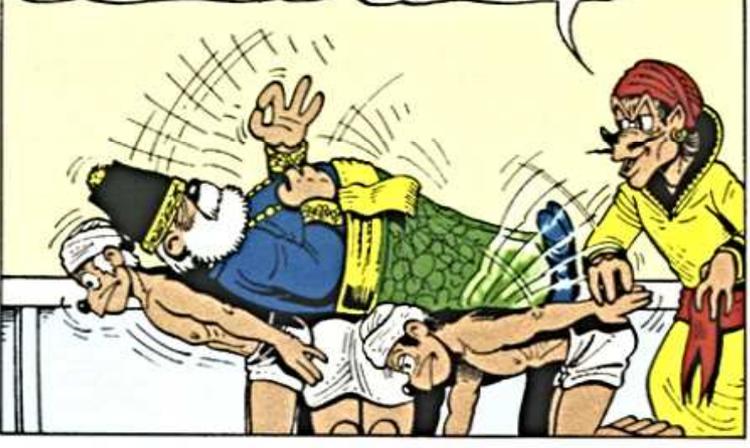


YES, YOU'RE RIGHT! THE WIND HAS DIED! THEIR SAILS DROOP! NOW THEY WILL NEVER CATCH US!



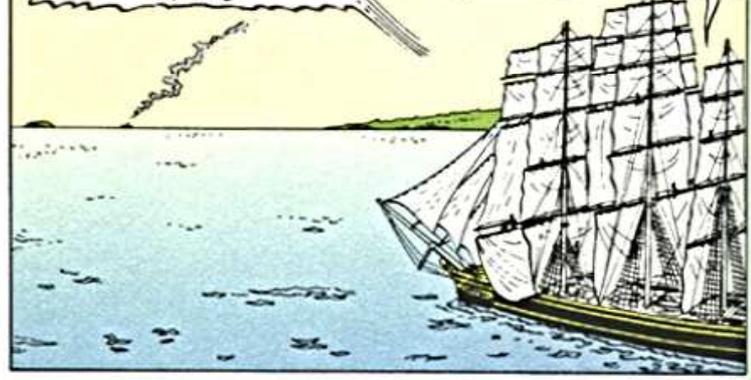
WHY NOT RELAX... TAKE A SUNBATH!

I'LL ADJUST THE RECLINER!



CLOSE HAUL! DON'T LOSE THE WIND!  
STAND BY TO TACK SHIP!

EASY LADDIEBUCK! WE'RE BECALMED! THERE'S NOTHING FOR IT!

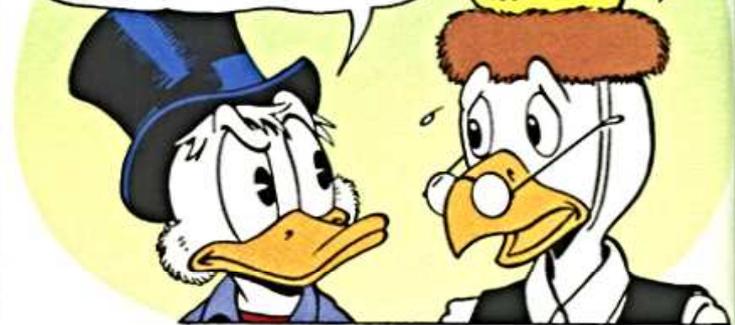


WE'VE LOST THE RACE - BOTH OF US! I WAS SO YEARNING FOR A PHOTO OF THE MOMENT WE SAILED RIGHT OVER THAT FOUL STEAMSHIP!



DO SOMETHING, RATCHET! INVENT POWER TO HELP US CATCH THAT YACHT! GET US SOME OF THOSE NEW ENERGIES YOU'RE STUDYING!

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR, SCROOGE!



SIGH! I HAD HOPED THIS RACE WOULD ALLOW THE AGE OF CLIPPERS TO END WITH A PROPER "BANG"!

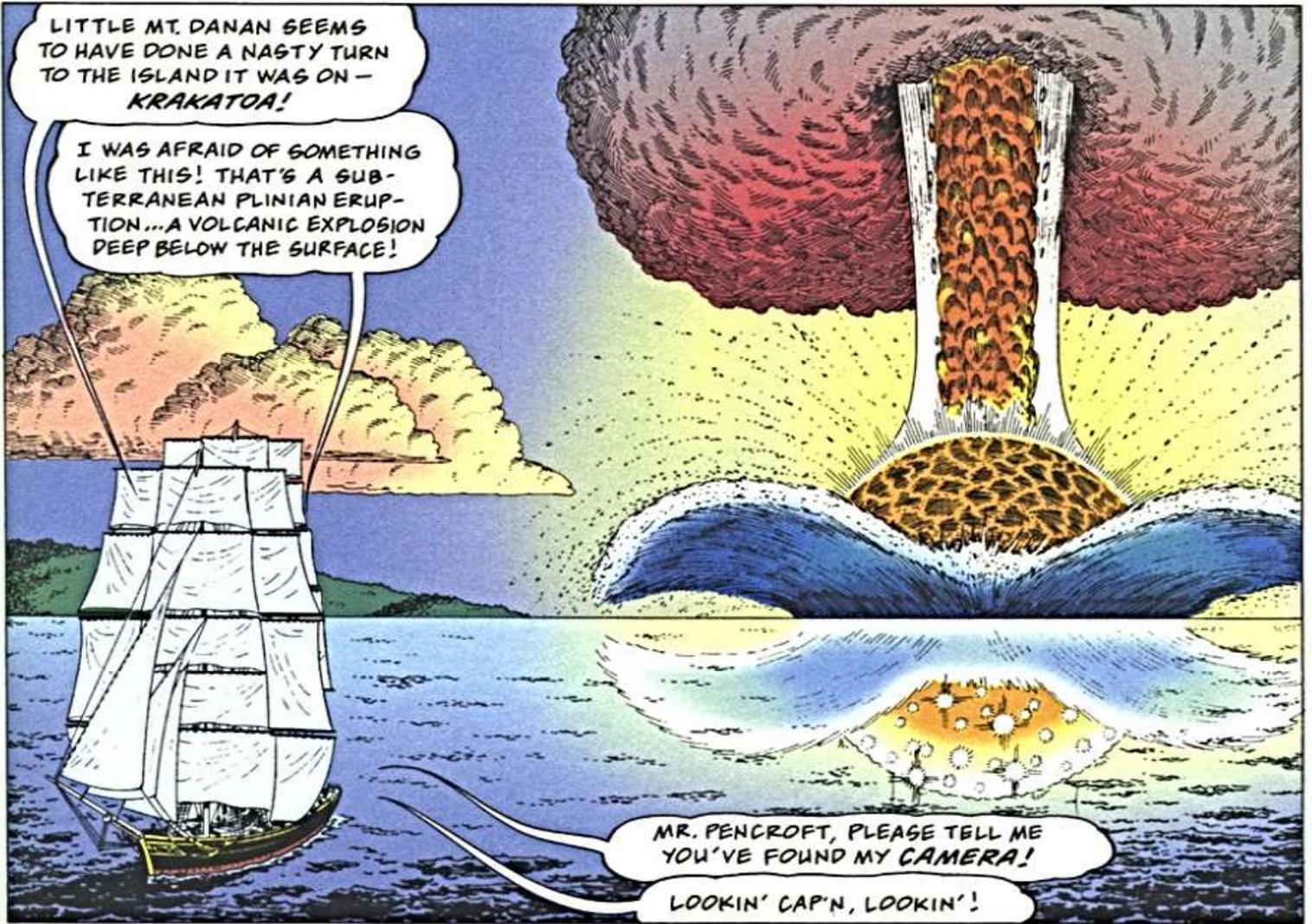
WHAT... WHAT'S THAT LIGHT?



THE SUN? NO... THE SUN IS OVER THAT WAY!

MY WORD! NOW THAT'S A RATHER STRIKING SIGHT! ACTUALLY, EVEN I AM IMPRESSED!





LITTLE MT. DANAN SEEMS TO HAVE DONE A NASTY TURN TO THE ISLAND IT WAS ON - **KRAKATOA!**

I WAS AFRAID OF SOMETHING LIKE THIS! THAT'S A SUB-TERRANEAN PLINIAN ERUPTION...A VOLCANIC EXPLOSION DEEP BELOW THE SURFACE!

MR. PENCROFT, PLEASE TELL ME YOU'VE FOUND MY CAMERA!

LOOKIN' CAP'N, LOOKIN'!



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT MADE NO SOUND!

OH, IT MADE A SOUND ALL RIGHT! A WHOPPER, I'D SAY! BUT SOUND ONLY TRAVELS 1100 KILOMETERS PER HOUR!



KRAKATOA IS ABOUT 37 KILOMETERS AWAY! THAT GIVES US ABOUT... **TWO MINUTES!**

CAP'N! HAVE SOMEONE BRING UP ONE OF THOSE BALES OF AUSTRALIAN WOOL FROM BELOW!

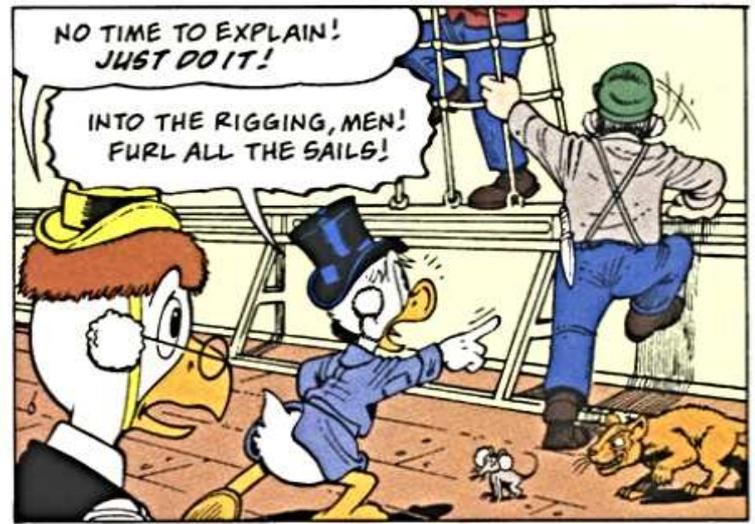
MAKE IT GO!



HURRY, EVERYONE! STUFF WOOL IN YOUR EARS!

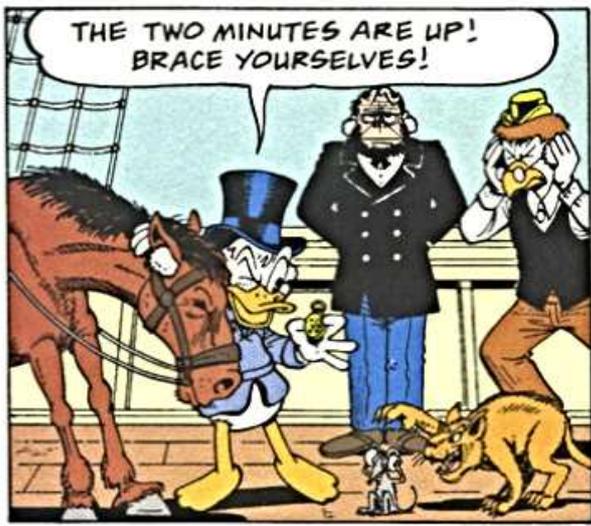
WAIT, SCROOGE! TELL THEM TO FURL THE SAILS FIRST!

WHY?

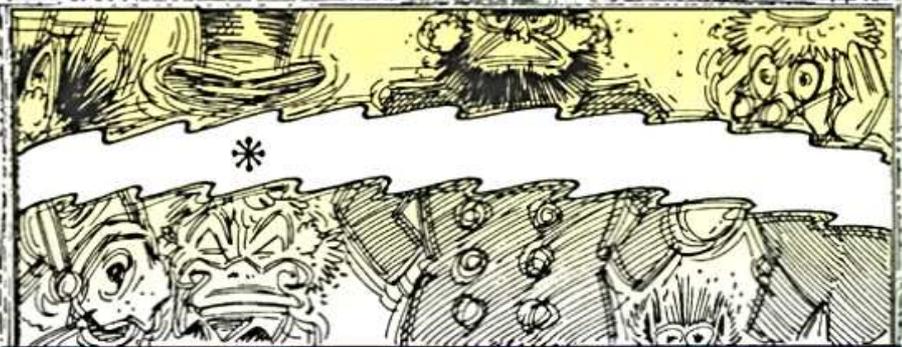


NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! JUST DO IT!

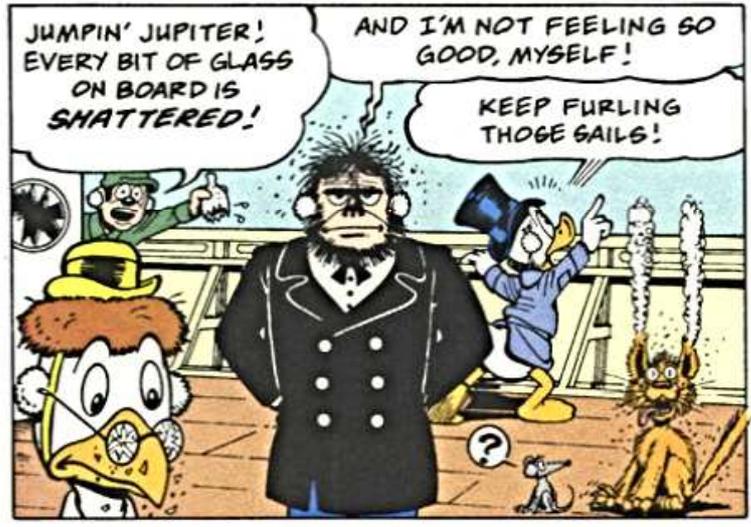
INTO THE RIGGING, MEN! FURL ALL THE SAILS!



THE TWO MINUTES ARE UP!  
BRACE YOURSELVES!



\* IN CONSIDERATION OF THE FACT THAT ON AUGUST 27, 1883, THE ISLAND OF KRAKATOA EXPLODED WITH A FORCE EQUIVALENT TO 10,000 HYDROGEN BOMBS AND PRODUCED THE LOUDEST NOISE IN HISTORY, WE DEEMED IT WISE TO DELETE THE SOUND EFFECT TO PRESERVE THE SANITY (AND EARS) OF OUR READERS. — EDITOR



JUMPIN' JUPITER!  
EVERY BIT OF GLASS  
ON BOARD IS  
SHATTERED!

AND I'M NOT FEELING SO  
GOOD, MYSELF!

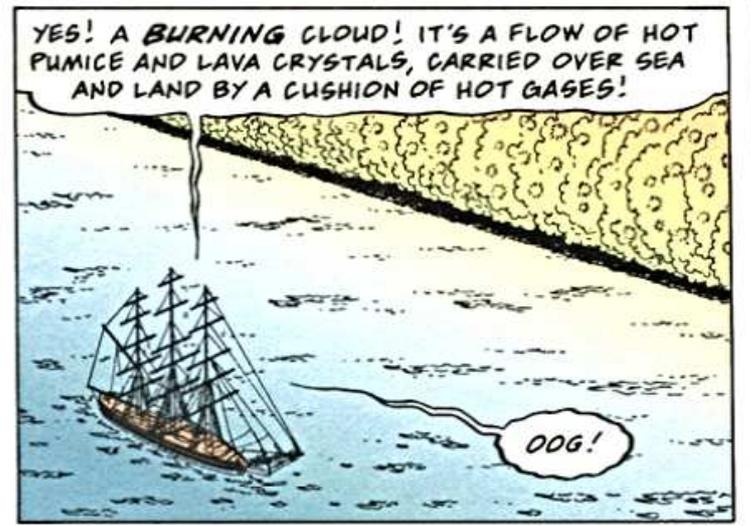
KEEP FURLING  
THOSE GAILS!



WHAT'S NEXT,  
VOLCANO  
EXPERT?

THERE'LL BE ANOTHER TWO-  
MINUTE GAP, THEN — THERE!  
IT'S COMING!

LOOKS LIKE SOME  
SORT OF CLOUD BANK!



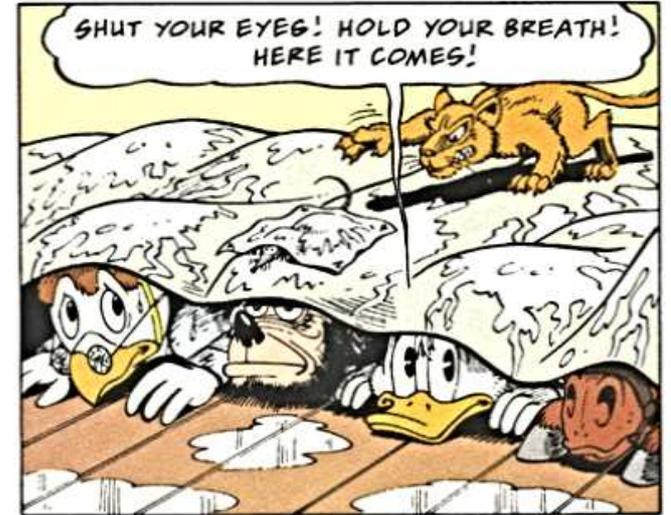
YES! A BURNING CLOUD! IT'S A FLOW OF HOT  
PUMICE AND LAVA CRYSTALS, CARRIED OVER SEA  
AND LAND BY A CUSHION OF HOT GASES!

OOG!

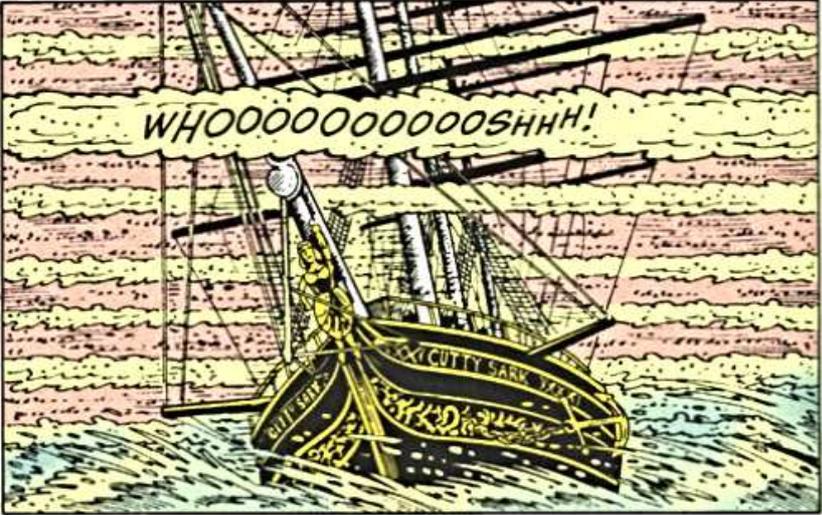


ALL HANDS BELOW  
DECK! SMARTLY NOW!

GET UNDER THIS WET SAIL  
CLOTH! WE'LL RIDE IT OUT  
ON DECK!



SHUT YOUR EYES! HOLD YOUR BREATH!  
HERE IT COMES!



WHOOOOOOOOOSH!!!

THAT WASN'T TOO BAD!  
WE'RE FAR ENOUGH  
AWAY THAT THE TEPHRA  
HAD COOLED A BIT!

NOT TOO BAD? MY  
BEARD IS GONE!  
I FEEL NAKED!



LOOK! WE HAVE A  
PROPER GALE FOR  
SAILING, NOW!

YES! HOIST ALL SAILS!  
IMMEDIATELY!

CAP'N! BREAKER  
ASTERN!



IT'LL ROLL BENEATH  
OUR STERN LIKE  
THE OTHERS, RIGHT?

I THINK NOT! I'M  
BEGINNING TO  
UNDERSTAND  
WHAT'S HAPPENING!



HOIST! HOIST!

WE MUST USE THIS GALE TO  
REACH MAXIMUM SPEED  
BEFORE THAT BREAKER  
REACHES US!

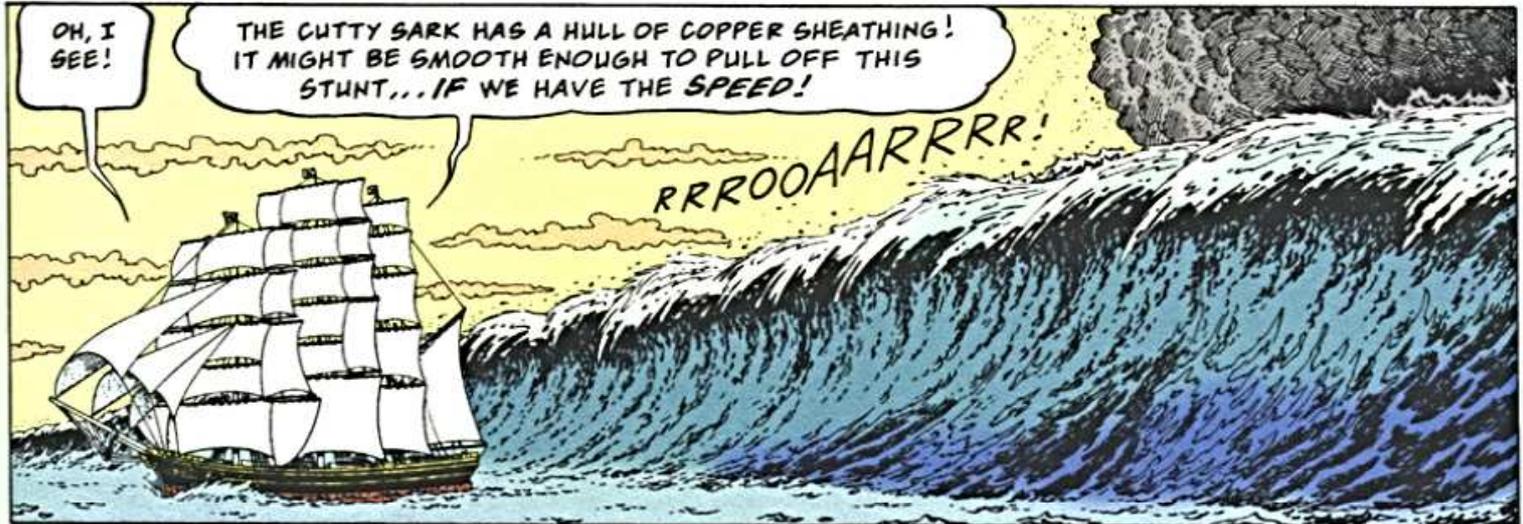
WHY? WHAT'S  
ALL THE -



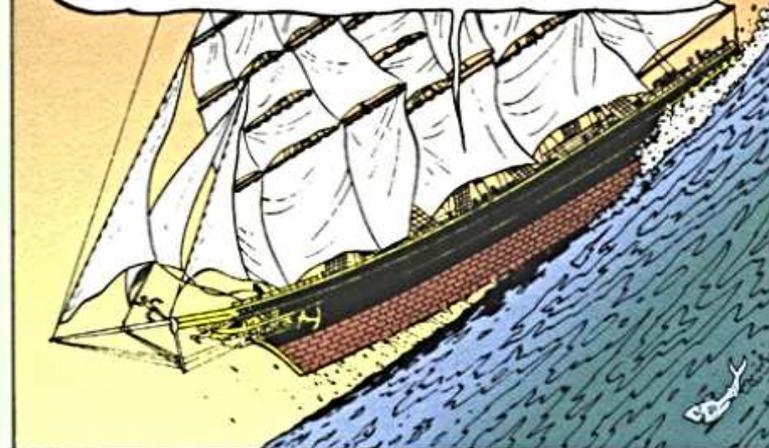
OH, I  
SEE!

THE CUTTY SARK HAS A HULL OF COPPER SHEATHING!  
IT MIGHT BE SMOOTH ENOUGH TO PULL OFF THIS  
STUNT... IF WE HAVE THE SPEED!

RRROOARRRR!



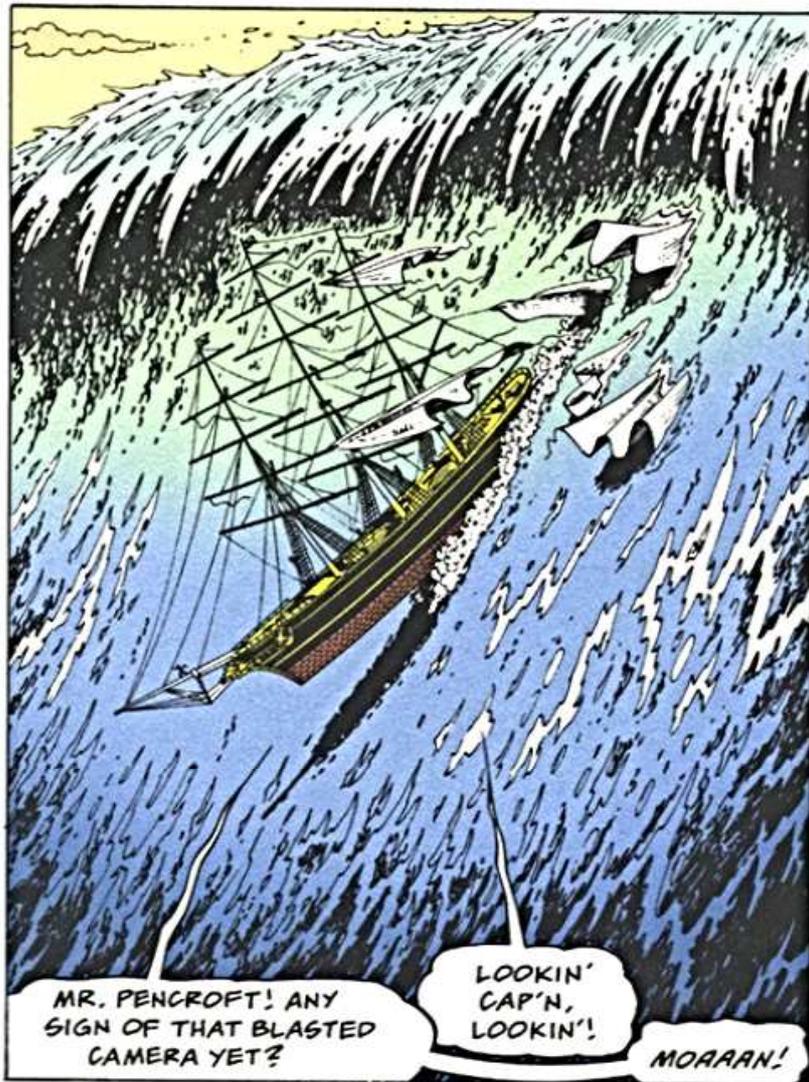
AH! THE LEADING SWELL IS HELPING! WE'RE  
GOING FASTER AND FASTER!



WE'RE MOVING FASTER  
THAN THE WIND, NOW!  
IT'S HOLDING US  
BACK!

CUT AWAY ALL  
SAILS! HURRY!





MR. PENGROFT! ANY SIGN OF THAT BLASTED CAMERA YET?

LOOKIN' CAP'N, LOOKIN'!

MOAAAN!

I GOT THIS IDEA FROM A NATIVE IN TAHITI! HE WAS RIDING ON A LONG BOARD... IN THE SURF!

SORT OF A... "SURFBOARD"?

I GUESS YOU COULD CALL IT THAT!



WE'RE RIDING THE CREST NOW! IF WE DON'T CAPSIZE, WE MIGHT PASS DOWN THE BACK-SIDE OF THIS TSUNAMI!



"MEANWHILE, ON THE SULTAN OF SOLO'S YACHT..."

THAT WAS ONE HOT CLOUDBANK!

HUH? WHAT DID YOU SAY? I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING SINCE ALLAH YELLED AT ME SEVERAL MINUTES AGO!

SOMEONE HELP ME EXTINGUISH THE SULTAN'S TEA SERVICE! I CAN'T BEAR HIS SCREAMS OF TERROR!

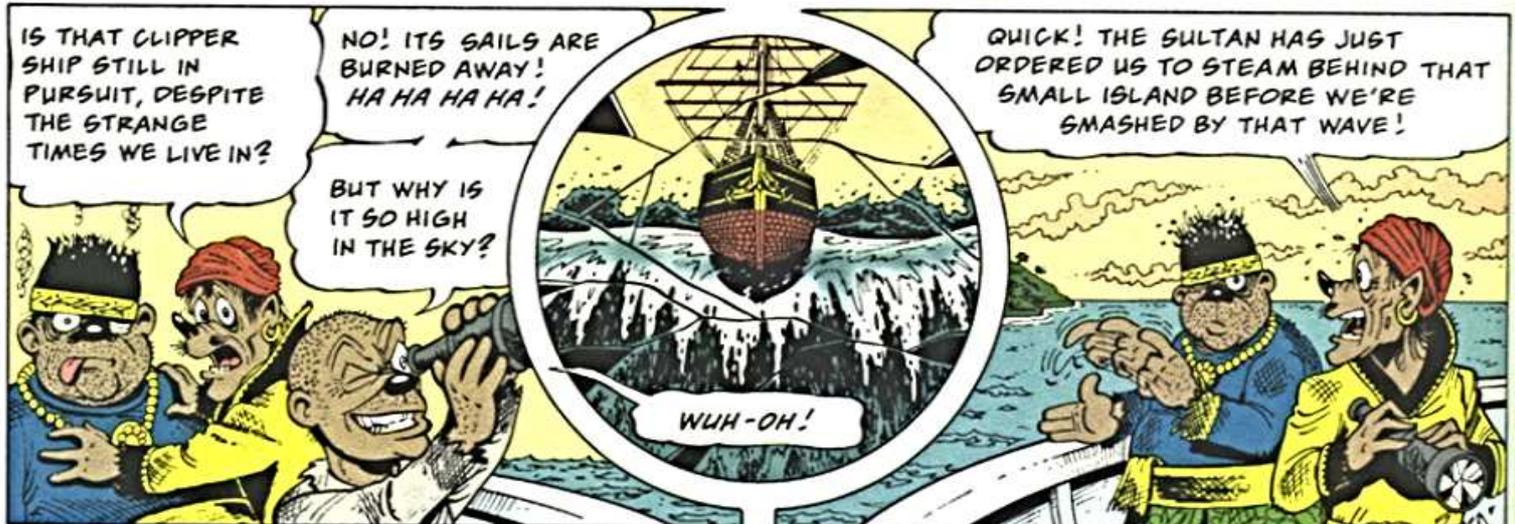


IS THAT CLIPPER SHIP STILL IN PURSUIT, DESPITE THE STRANGE TIMES WE LIVE IN?

NO! ITS SAILS ARE BURNED AWAY! HA HA HA HA!

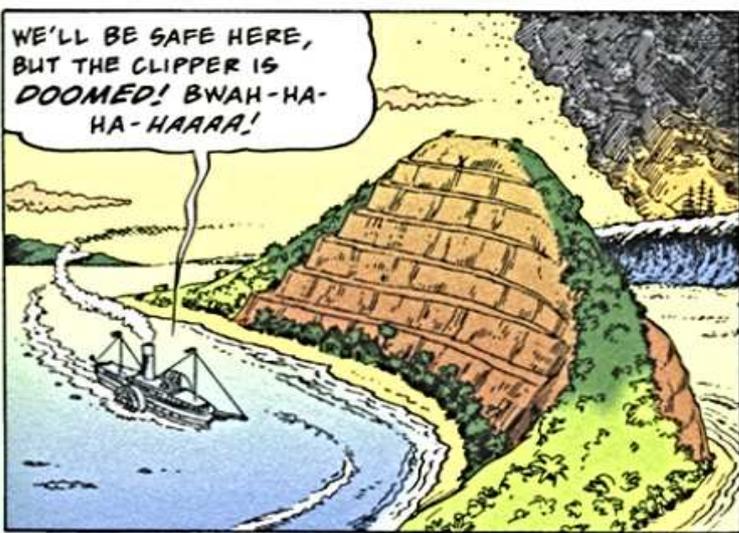
BUT WHY IS IT SO HIGH IN THE SKY?

QUICK! THE SULTAN HAS JUST ORDERED US TO STEAM BEHIND THAT SMALL ISLAND BEFORE WE'RE SMASHED BY THAT WAVE!

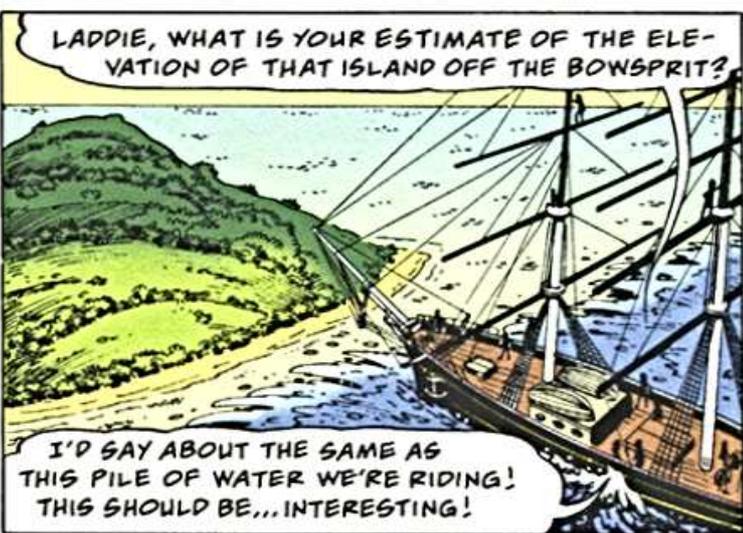


WUH-OH!

WE'LL BE SAFE HERE,  
BUT THE CLIPPER IS  
DOOMED! BWAH-HA-  
HA-HAAAA!



LADDIE, WHAT IS YOUR ESTIMATE OF THE ELE-  
VATION OF THAT ISLAND OFF THE BOWSPRIT?



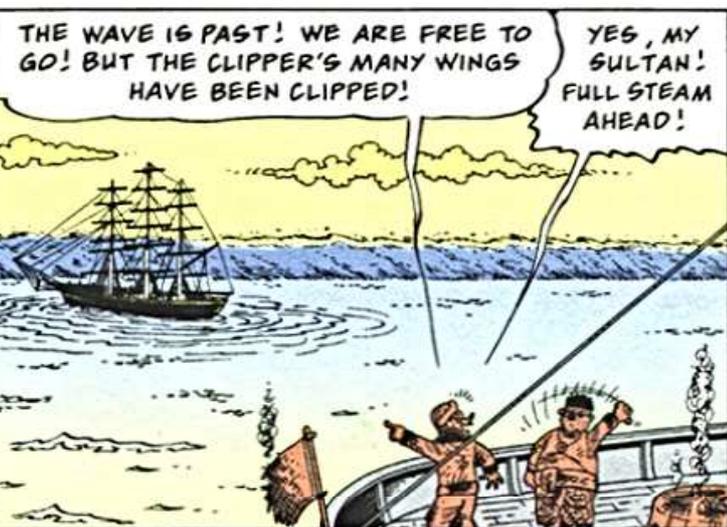
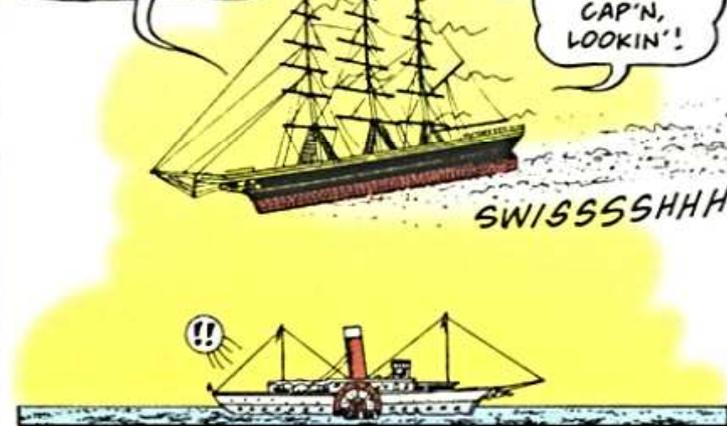
I'D SAY ABOUT THE SAME AS  
THIS PILE OF WATER WE'RE RIDING!  
THIS SHOULD BE... INTERESTING!



SOB!! THIS IS  
THE PHOTOGRAPH I'VE  
DREAMT OF TAKING!

MR. PENGROFT!

LOOKIN'  
CAP'N,  
LOOKIN'!



THE WAVE IS PAST! WE ARE FREE TO  
GO! BUT THE CLIPPER'S MANY WINGS  
HAVE BEEN CLIPPED!

YES, MY SULTAN!  
FULL STEAM  
AHEAD!

DRAT! WE CAUGHT UP TO THE SULTAN, BUT WE CAN'T  
CONTINUE! IT WILL TAKE MANY HOURS TO BEND THE  
SPARE SAILS!



NEVER MIND! HERE COMES THE FINAL  
PERIL FROM KRAKATOA!



WHAT IS IT? IT  
LOOKS LIKE  
THOUSANDS AND  
THOUSANDS OF...

SEAGULLS! AND THAT'S MY  
BEST HAT, LAD! I'D THANK YOU TO  
STOW IT BELOW DECKS!

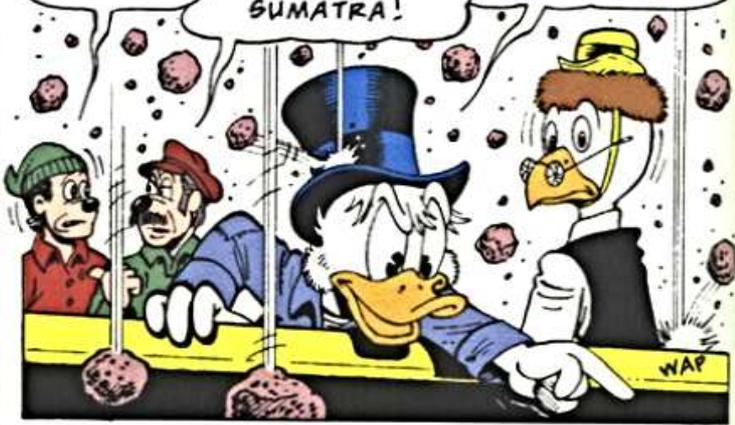
NOT SEAGULLS! KRAKATOA ITSELF! THESE ARE THE BITS OF THE ISLAND THAT WEREN'T BLASTED INTO ORBIT, FALLING BACK ON US!



"ORBIT"? WHERE'S THAT?

YOU KNOW... IT'S THAT TOWN IN SUMATRA!

WELL, I'LL BE! EXPLAIN THAT, RATCHET!



THE ROCKS ARE FLOATING!

OF COURSE! MANY ARE GLOBS OF LAVA THAT COOLED IN MIDFLIGHT, TRAPPING ALL THE GAS BUBBLES INSIDE!



THAT'S ALL I NEED TO KNOW!

HERE'S YOUR TOPPER BACK, CAP'N! I'M SWITCHING HATS!



HI-YO, HORTENSE! AWAAAAAY!



LAD! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?

RELAX, CAP'N! I TOLD YOU... HORTENSE WAS THE SUREST-FOOTED HORSE ON THE CHISHOLM TRAIL!

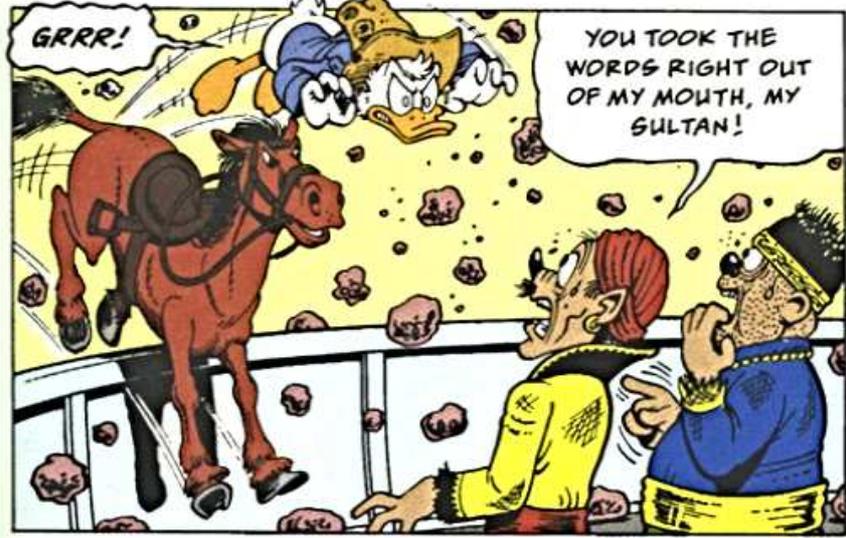


HE'S CHASING DOWN A STEAMSHIP ON HORSEBACK! THIS GETS MORE FANTASTIC BY THE MINUTE!

MR. PENCROFT! IF YOU DON'T FIND THAT CAMERA, I'LL HAVE YOU KEELHAULED!

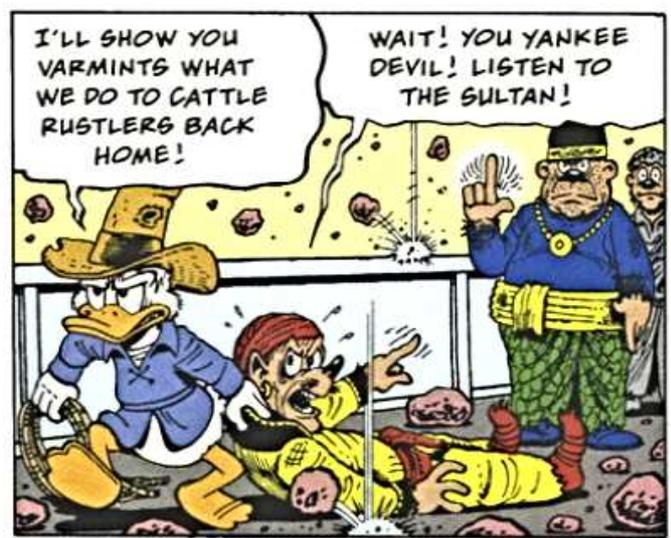


LOOKIN'... I FOUND IT, CAP'N!



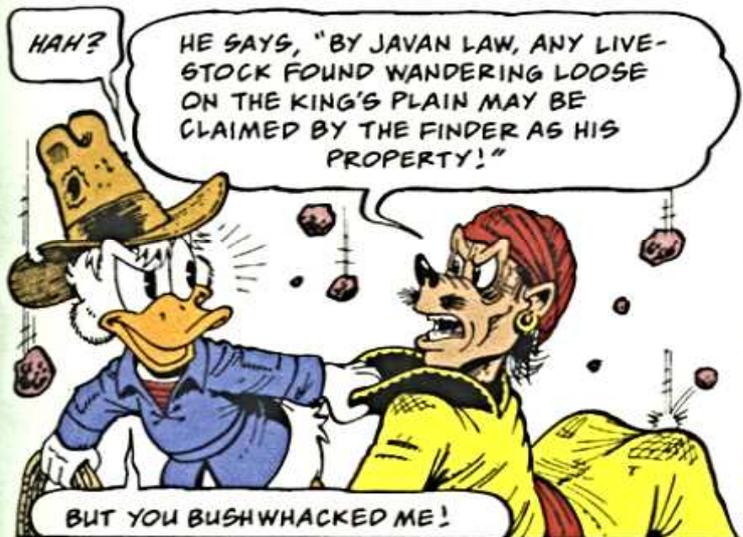
GRRR!

YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH, MY SULTAN!



I'LL SHOW YOU VARMINTS WHAT WE DO TO CATTLE RUSTLERS BACK HOME!

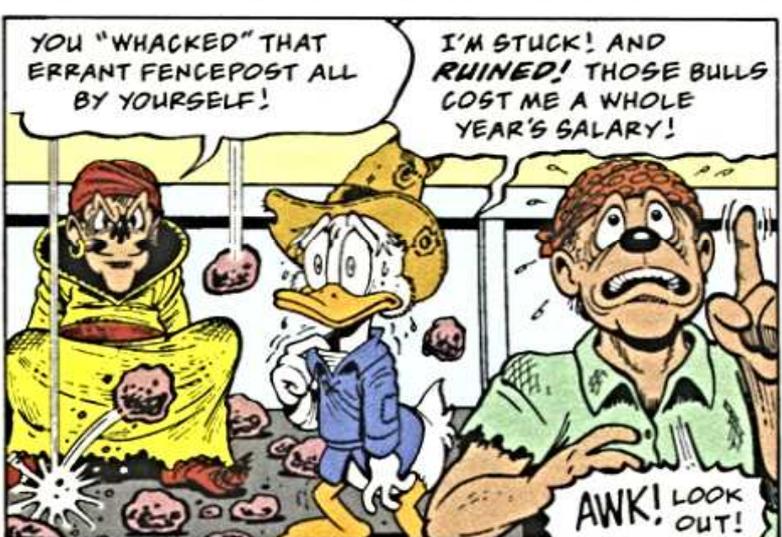
WAIT! YOU YANKEE DEVIL! LISTEN TO THE SULTAN!



HAH?

HE SAYS, "BY JAVAN LAW, ANY LIVESTOCK FOUND WANDERING LOOSE ON THE KING'S PLAIN MAY BE CLAIMED BY THE FINDER AS HIS PROPERTY!"

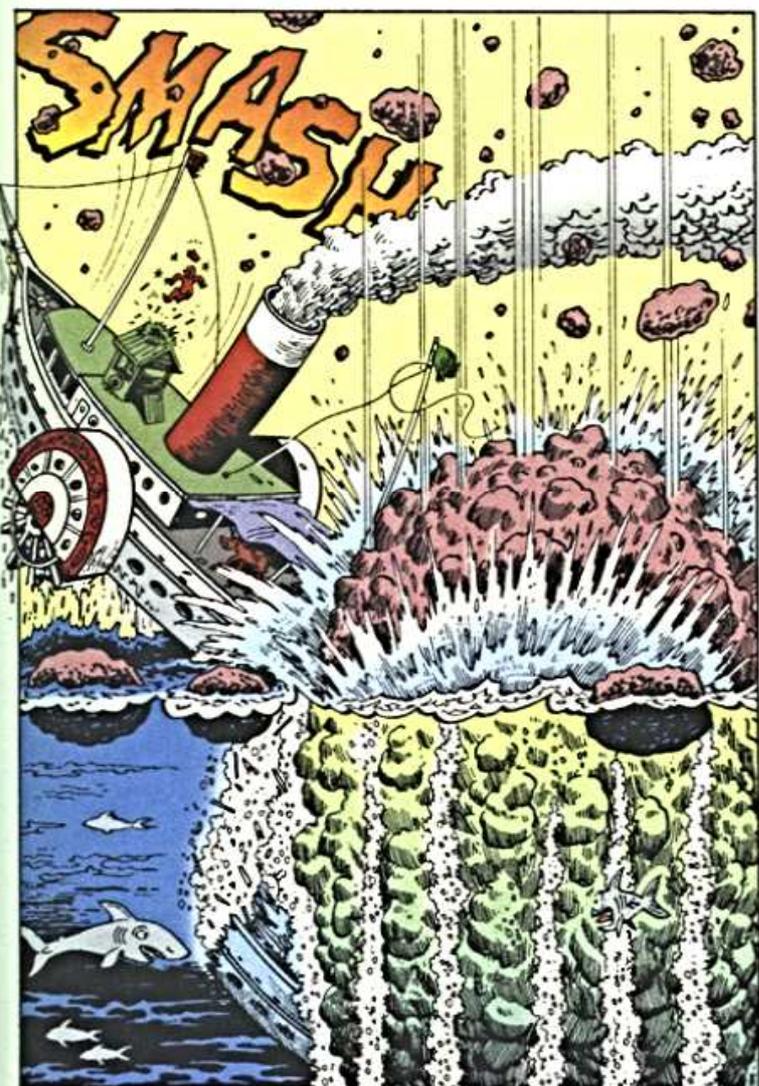
BUT YOU BUSHWHACKED ME!



YOU "WHACKED" THAT ERRANT FENCEPOST ALL BY YOURSELF!

I'M STUCK! AND RUINED! THOSE BULLS COST ME A WHOLE YEAR'S SALARY!

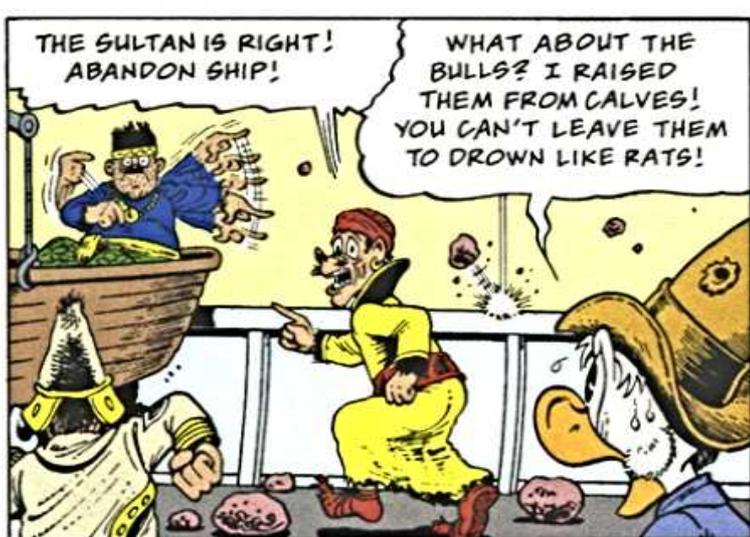
AWK! LOOK OUT!



SMASH!



YIKES! THAT MASSIVE CHUNK OF LAVA SMASHED THE STERN CLEAN OFF! THIS TUB WILL GO DOWN LIKE A LEAD GOOSE!



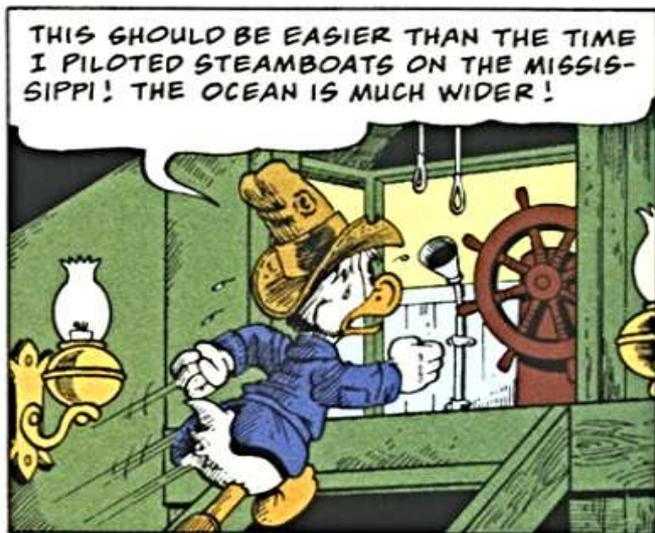
THE SULTAN IS RIGHT! ABANDON SHIP!

WHAT ABOUT THE BULLS? I RAISED THEM FROM CALVES! YOU CAN'T LEAVE THEM TO DROWN LIKE RATS!

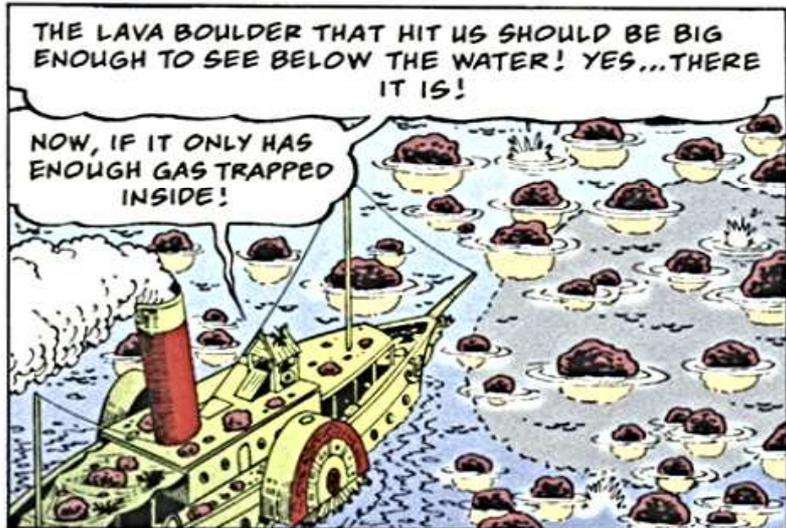


BAH! THEY DON'T CARE!  
IT'S UP TO ME TO SAVE THE  
CATTLE!

AND THERE'S ONLY ONE  
CHANCE!

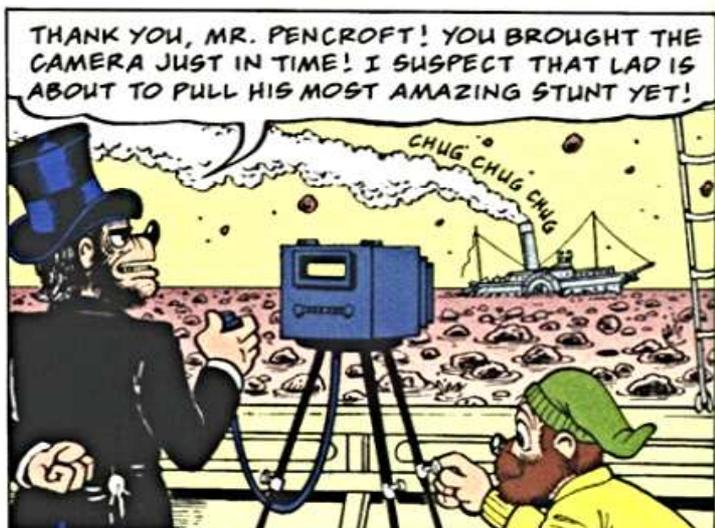


THIS SHOULD BE EASIER THAN THE TIME  
I PILOTED STEAMBOATS ON THE MISSIS-  
SIPPI! THE OCEAN IS MUCH WIDER!

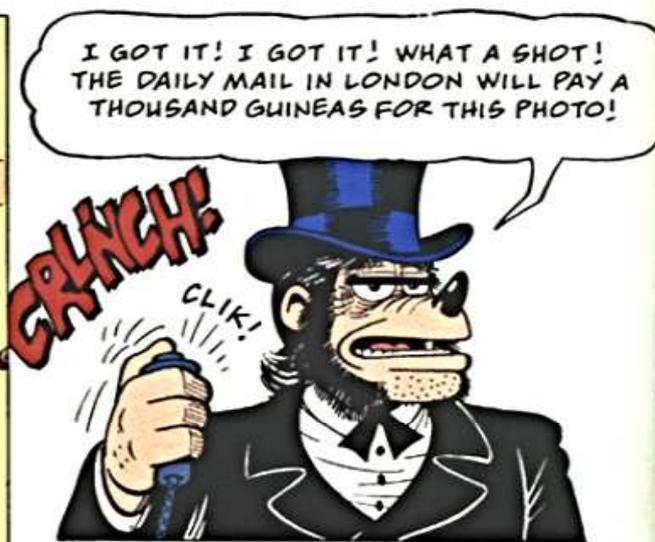
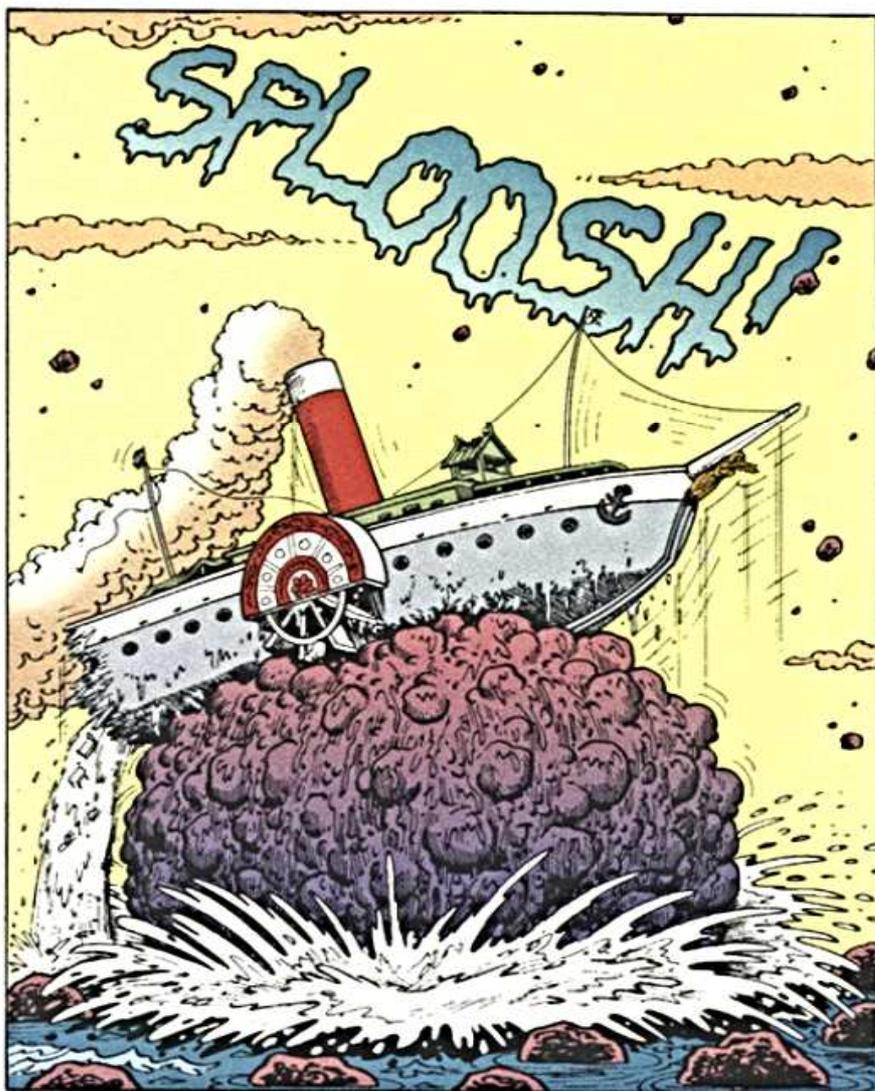


THE LAVA BOULDER THAT HIT US SHOULD BE BIG  
ENOUGH TO SEE BELOW THE WATER! YES...THERE  
IT IS!

NOW, IF IT ONLY HAS  
ENOUGH GAS TRAPPED  
INSIDE!



THANK YOU, MR. PENCROFT! YOU BROUGHT THE  
CAMERA JUST IN TIME! I SUSPECT THAT LAD IS  
ABOUT TO PULL HIS MOST AMAZING STUNT YET!



I GOT IT! I GOT IT! WHAT A SHOT!  
THE DAILY MAIL IN LONDON WILL PAY A  
THOUSAND GUINEAS FOR THIS PHOTO!



I...  
I'll...

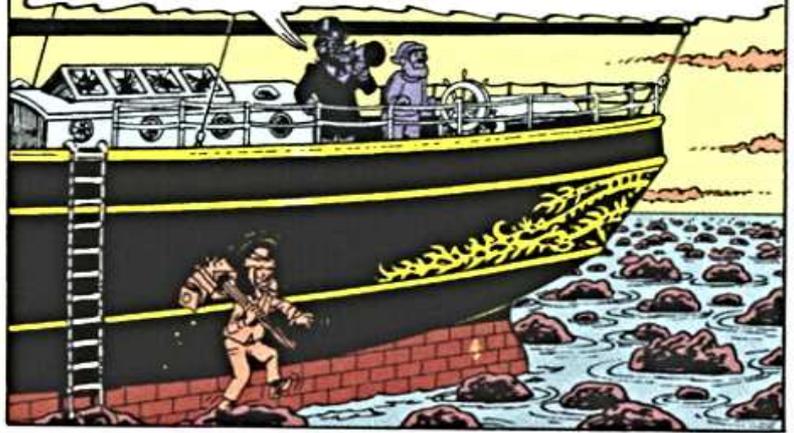
MR. PENCROFT, FETCH ME A  
MARLINESPIKE! I'VE AN URGE  
TO DO THIS CONTRAPTION A  
FURTHER MISCHIEF!

AYE,  
SIR!

CAP'N MOORE! MY COMPLIMENTS! AND WILL YOU SEND RATCHET OVER? HE NEEDS A RIDE BACK TO JAVA AND I COULD SURE USE AN ENGINEER!



AYE, LAD, AND HE'LL BE BRINGING A USED CAMERA WITH HIM, DEVIL TAKE IT! I'M DONE WITH PHOTOGRAPHY FOR GOOD AND ALL!



FAREWELL, SCROOGE McDUCK! YOU'VE TREATED THIS OLD SALT TO THE GRANDEST VOYAGE OF ALL TIME!



AHOY, SULTAN! SINCE I SAVED YOUR ABANDONED YACHT, IT LEGALLY BELONGS TO ME BY RIGHT OF SALVAGE! ALONG WITH ITS ENTIRE CARGO!

ADIOS!



OH, SHUT UP!

WELL... ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, BUT I DON'T THINK I'LL HIRE RATCHET TO INVENT NEW FORMS OF ENERGY! I DON'T THINK THE WORLD NEEDS ANYTHING LIKE WHAT I SAW TODAY!



"SO, AFTER RATCHET WORKED SOME ENGINEERING 'MAGIC,' WE RETURNED TO BATAVIA TWO DAYS LATER! SINCE IT WAS ON THE NORTH SIDE OF JAVA, KRAKATOA'S EXPLOSION HAD NOT DAMAGED IT!

"AND WHEN THE SULTAN OF DJOKJA LEARNED HOW HIS RIVAL SULTAN HAD ALMOST TRICKED HIM, HE GLADLY INCREASED MY FEE TENFOLD... AND WON THE KERAPAN SAPI FOR YEARS AFTERWARD!"



...AND THAT'S HOW A SCOTTISH COWBOY STEAMED INTO PORT ON A RUN-AGROUND SHIP!

WOWWWW!  
WHAT AN ADVENTURE!

WHAT A DIFFERENT GUY UNCA SCROOGE USED TO BE!

COWBOY, MASTER SEAMAN, JUNGLE LORD...

I'LL BET WE WOULDN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE HIM!



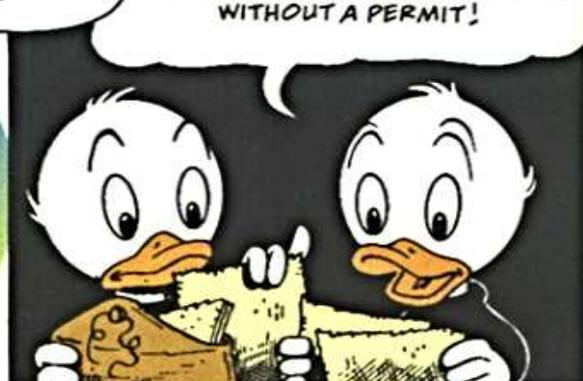
BUT WE THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T GET RICH UNTIL YOUR YUKON DAYS, UNCA SCROOGE!

THAT WAS FIFTEEN YEARS LATER!

TRUE...

...BUT I WAS ONLY RICH IN JAVA FOR ABOUT ONE MINUTE! THEN THE DUTCH "RESIDENT" GAVE ME THESE!

BILLS FOR DAMAGE TO THE BATAVIA MARKETS AND DOCKS! FINES FOR OPERATING A CIRCUS PARADE WITHOUT A PERMIT!



FINES FOR SPEEDING, RECKLESS DRIVING, FAILURE TO SIGNAL, NO LICENSE... THESE ARE TRAFFIC TICKETS!

YES, THE FIRST! INVENTED JUST FOR ME! REAL "COLLECTORS' ITEMS"!

NOT TO MENTION A HUGE TAX FOR THE NEW "REAL ESTATE" I BROUGHT INTO TOWN - MY LAVA ROCK!

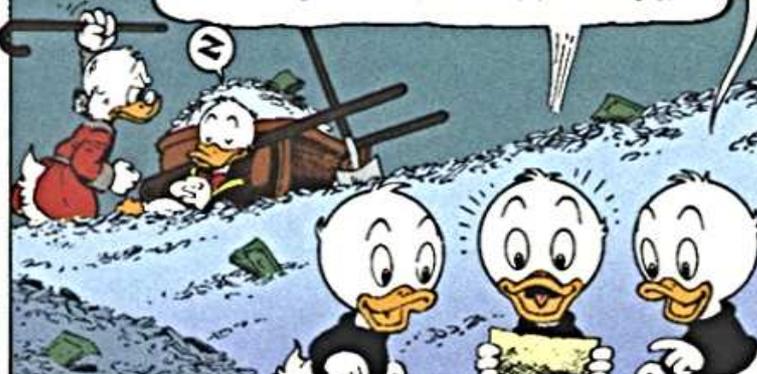
BUT I FACED IT LIKE A MAN, AS USUAL! "EASY COME, EASY GO," I ALWAYS SAY!



OH, DO YOU, NOW?  
SAY, WHAT'S THIS?

OHO! RATCHET MUST HAVE REPAIRED THE CAMERA! UNCA SCROOGE FORGOT THERE'S ONE PHOTO FROM JAVA!

AND I DO RECOGNIZE HIM HERE...



THAT'S OUR UNCA SCROOGE!



End