

# SCROOGE McDUCK

in

# HEARTS OF THE YUKON

**\$** SCROOGE McDUCK IS THE RICHEST DUCK ON EARTH! BUT HE WASN'T BORN SO, NOR DID HE BECOME SO OVERNIGHT! LEAVING SCOTLAND AS JUST A LAD, SCROOGE'S SEARCH FOR SUCCESS SPANNED THE GLOBE FOR TWENTY YEARS! IN 1897, DURING THE YUKON GOLD RUSH, YOUNG SCROOGE FINALLY STRUCK PAYDIRT-- BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING...

**J**ANUARY -- 1898! A LONELY FIGURE APPROACHES THE SNOWBOUND CAPITAL OF WHAT HISTORIANS OFTEN CALL "THE LAST GRAND ADVENTURE"...

DAWSON CITY-- HOW I HATE IT! NOTHING BUT A CESSPOOL OF GAMBLERS AND DANCEHALL DOLLIES GATHERED TO FLEECE FOOLS OF THEIR GOLD DUST!



AND NOW, WITH THE HONEST MINERS WINTERING AT THEIR MOUNTAIN CLAIMS, THIS TOWN IS FILLED WITH LOAFERS AND CROOKS WAITING FOR THE SPRING THAW TO GET BACK TO CLAIM JUMPIN'!



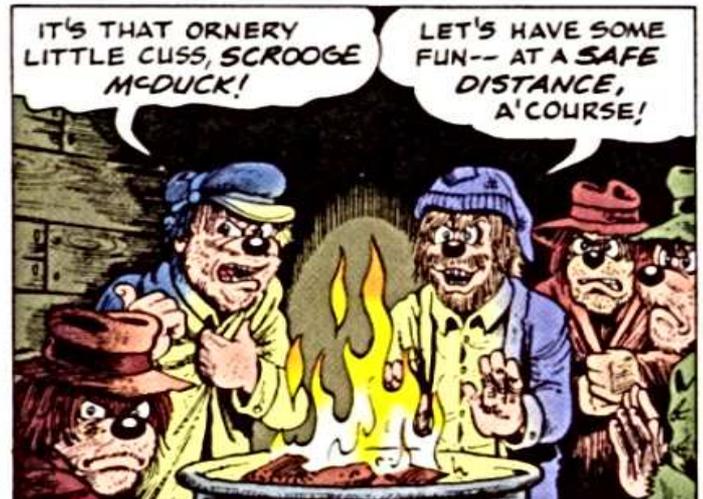
I WISH I COULD AVOID THIS ARMPIT OF HUMANITY, BUT IF I WANT TO KEEP DIGGIN' GOLD, I NEED PARTS FOR MY STEAM-POINT RIG!

HEY! LOOK WHO'S DOWN FROM THE HILLS!



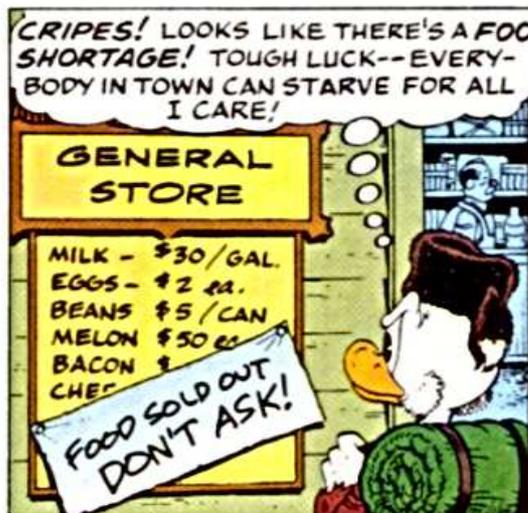
IT'S THAT ORNERY LITTLE CUSS, SCROOGE McDUCK!

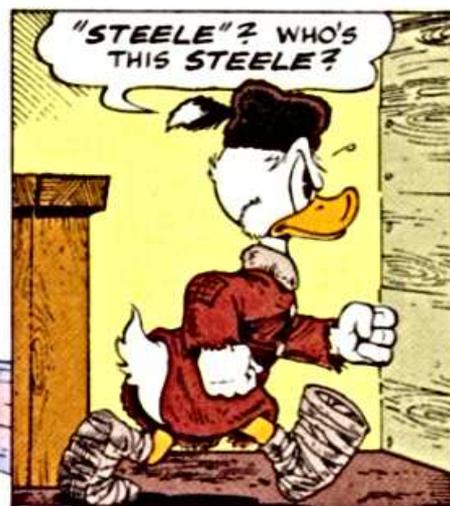
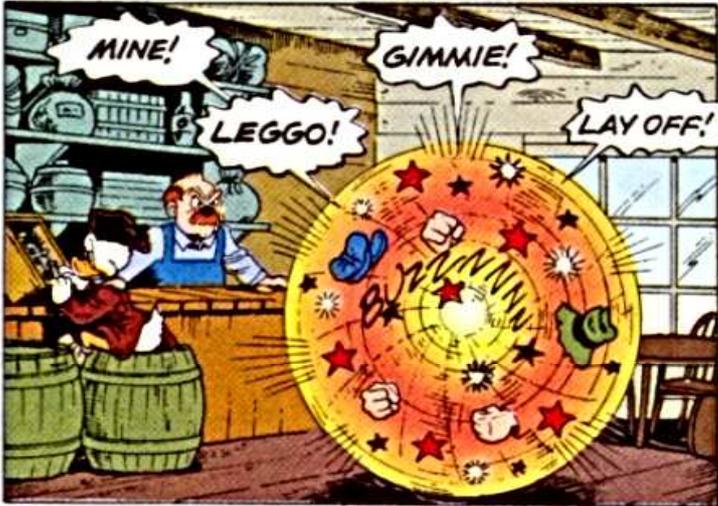
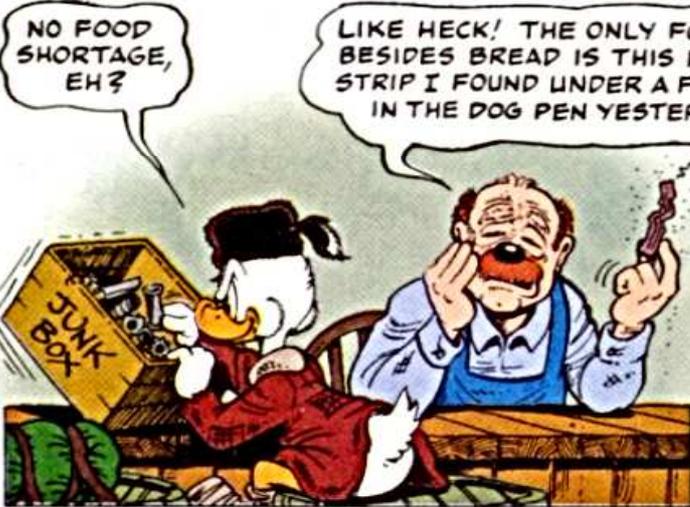
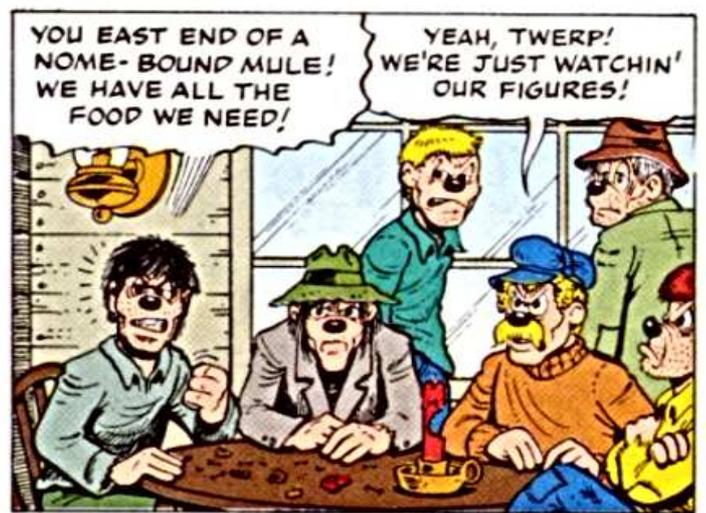
LET'S HAVE SOME FUN-- AT A SAFE DISTANCE, A' COURSE!





**BONG!!!**

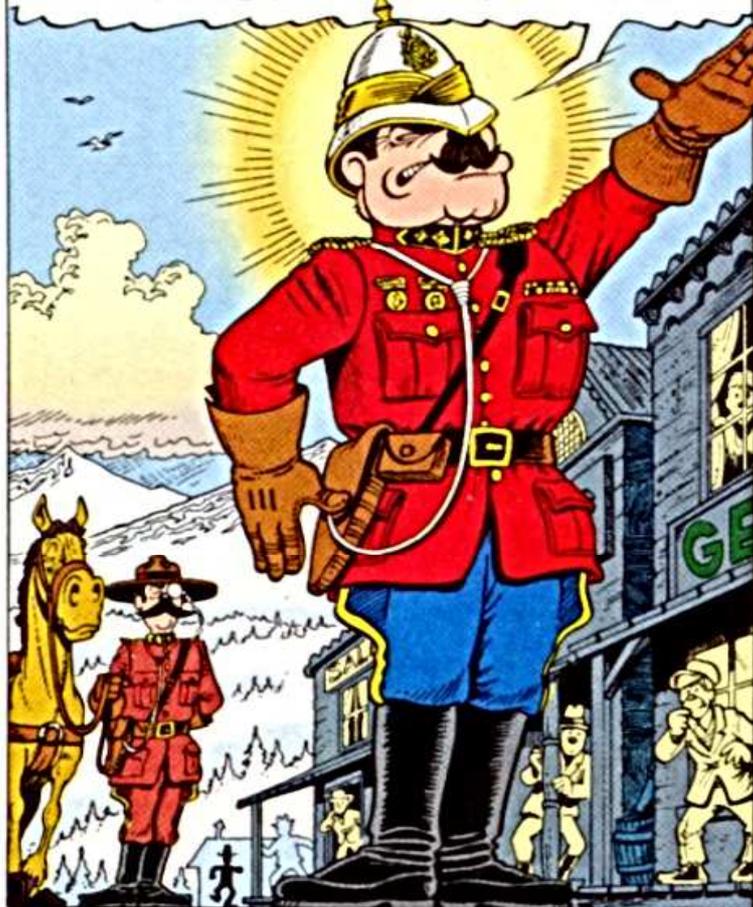








ATTENTION, CITIZENRY OF DAWSON CITY! I AM COLONEL SAMUEL BENFIELD STEELE, SUPERINTENDENT OF THE NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE OF THE YUKON.



YES, GOOD PEOPLE, THE NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE ESTABLISHED FORT CONSTANTINE WEST OF HERE IN 1895, BUT NOW I, THE FIRST MAN TO JOIN THE FORCE 25 YEARS AGO HAVE COME TO--



DASH IT-- WHERE'S THAT WRITER FELLOW?! HE'S NOT SUPPOSED TO MISS ANY OF MY SPEECHES!

MISTER LONDON FRONT AND CENTER!

COMING, COMING!



NOW THEN, TO CONTINUE -- I HAVE BROUGHT THE NWMP TO DAWSON TO ESTABLISH LAW AND ORDER IN THIS ROWDY BOOMTOWN!



ER... COLONEL! YOU WANTED ME TO REMIND YOU OF THAT MOUNTIE MOTTO YOU WERE WORKING ON TO IMPRESS YOU-KNOW-WHO!

QUITE SO! A NEW MOTTO WILL SURELY WIN MY KNIGHTHOOD! GOOD SHOW, LONDON!

AND REMEMBER THIS, LAWBREAKERS OF THE YUKON--



I INVARIABLY APPREHEND MY CRIMINAL!



THAT MIGHT NEED MORE WORK, COLONEL...

LOOKS LIKE HAPPY DAYS IN DAWSON ARE OVER, BOYS!

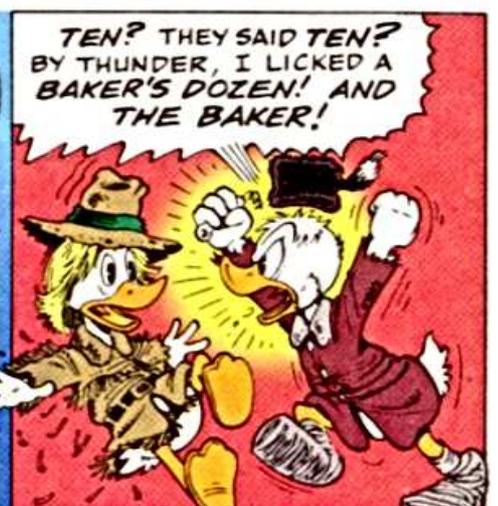
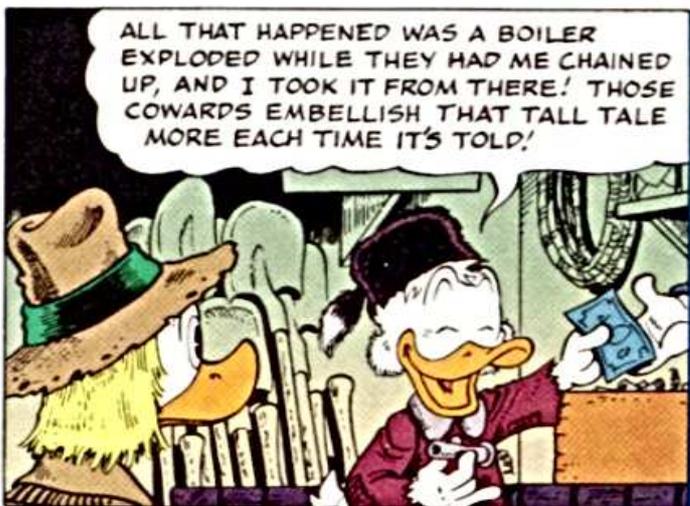
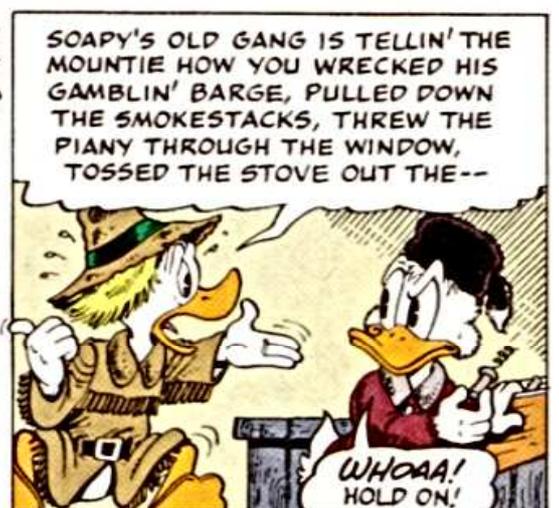
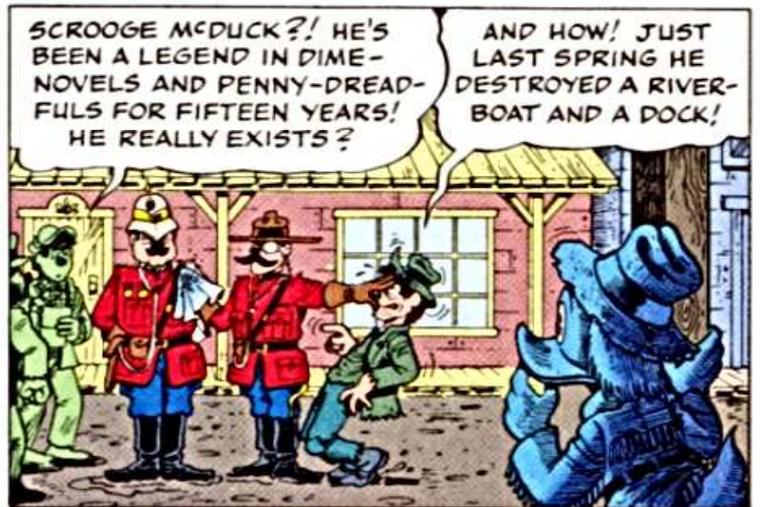
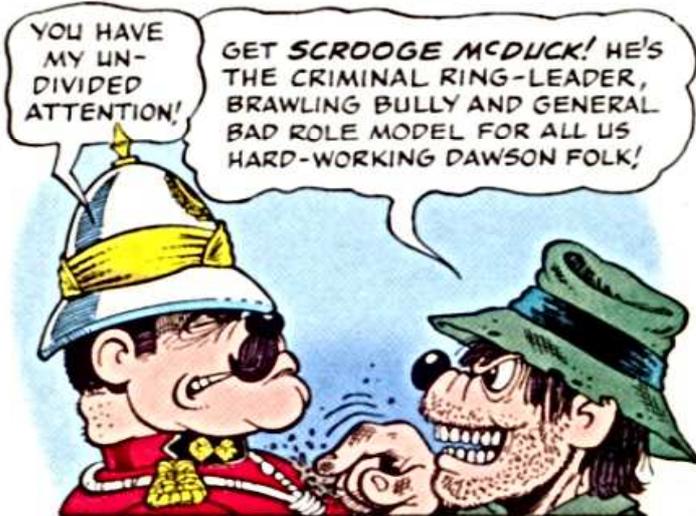
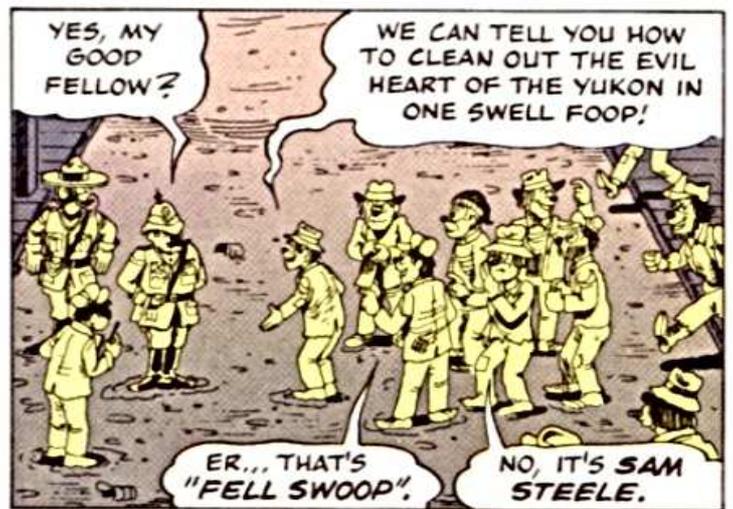
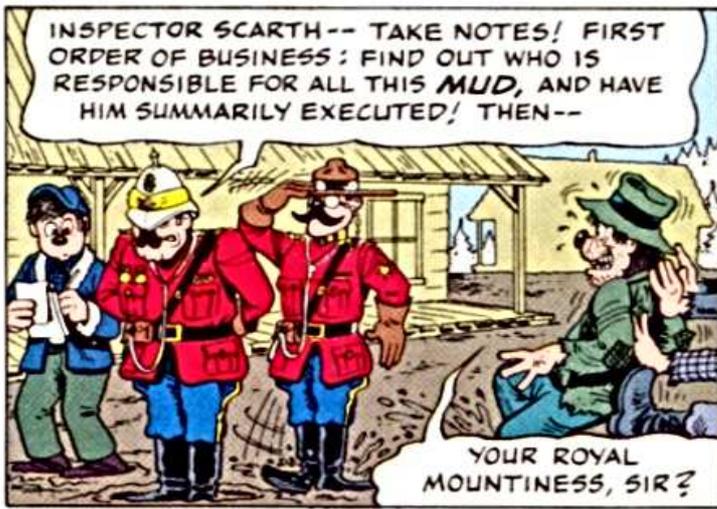
YEAH, UNLESS WE CAN DISTRACT THAT SUPER-MOUNTIE FROM US!

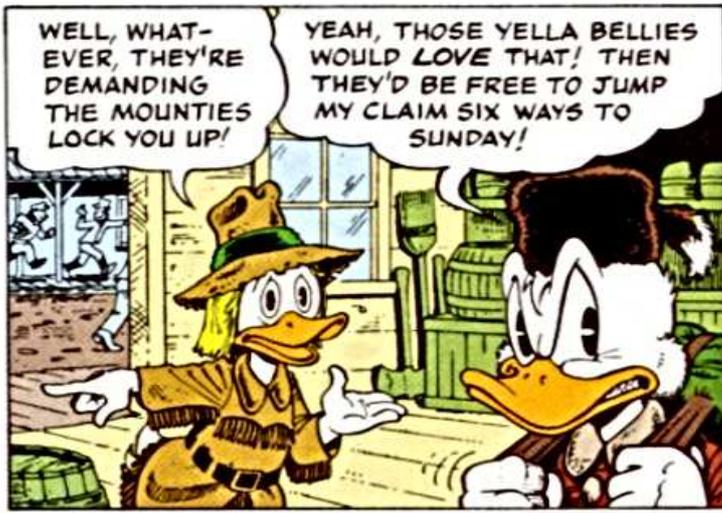
MAYBE EVEN USE HIM TO OUR OWN BENEFIT! BUT HOW?



SCROOGE!





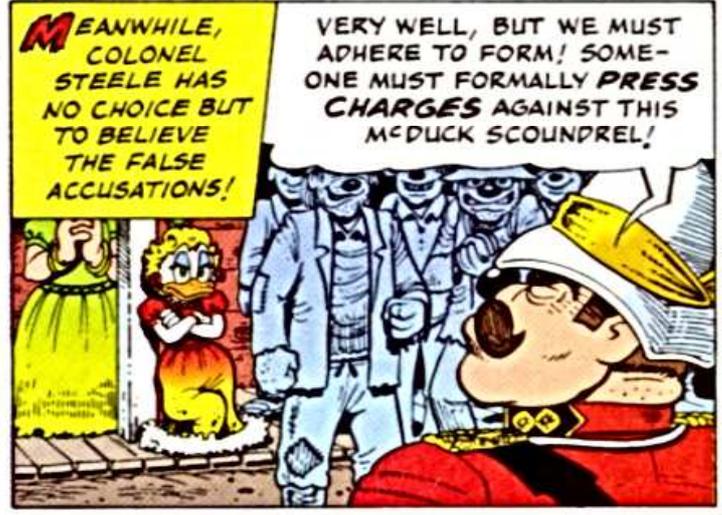


WELL, WHATEVER, THEY'RE DEMANDING THE MOUNTIES LOCK YOU UP!

YEAH, THOSE YELLA BELLIES WOULD LOVE THAT! THEN THEY'D BE FREE TO JUMP MY CLAIM SIX WAYS TO SUNDAY!



I DON'T COTTON TO *RUNNIN'*-- BUT I CAN'T BE PULLED OFF MY CLAIM OR I'LL LOSE EVERYTHING I'VE WORKED TOWARD FOR TWENTY YEARS! I'D BEST SKEEDADDLE BACK INTO THE HILLS! THANKS!



**M**EANWHILE, COLONEL STEELE HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO BELIEVE THE FALSE ACCUSATIONS!

VERY WELL, BUT WE MUST ADHERE TO FORM! SOMEONE MUST FORMALLY *PRESS CHARGES* AGAINST THIS MCDUCK SCOUNDREL!



WHO WILL SIGN THIS COMPLAINT SO I CAN BRING MCDUCK IN TO PERSONALLY ANSWER FOR HIS CRIMES?

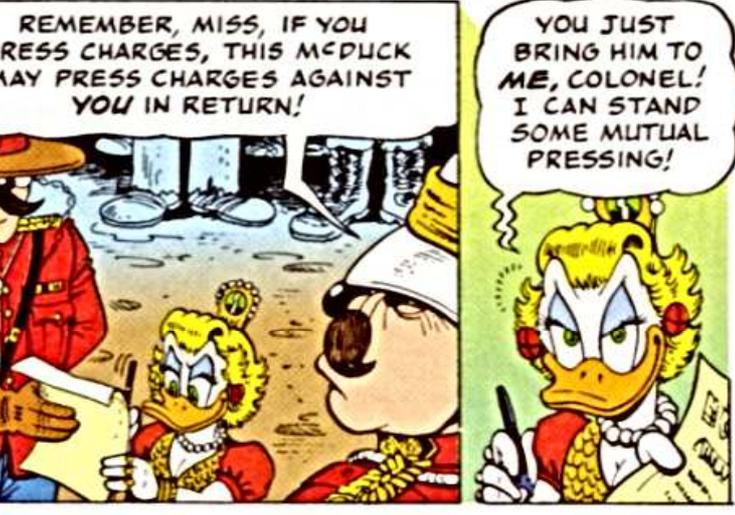
P-P-PERSONALLY? ER... NOT ME!

YOU SIGN IT, MOE! YOU NUTS?



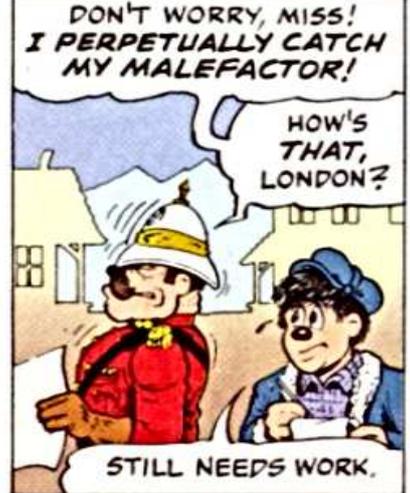
LAST YEAR MCDUCK DRAGGED ME OFF AND FORCED ME TO WORK HIS CLAIM FOR A MONTH! I'LL SIGN!

THE *CAD!* MY GORGE RISES!



REMEMBER, MISS, IF YOU PRESS CHARGES, THIS MCDUCK MAY PRESS CHARGES AGAINST YOU IN RETURN!

YOU JUST BRING HIM TO ME, COLONEL! I CAN STAND SOME MUTUAL PRESSING!



DON'T WORRY, MISS! I PERPETUALLY CATCH MY MALEFACTOR!

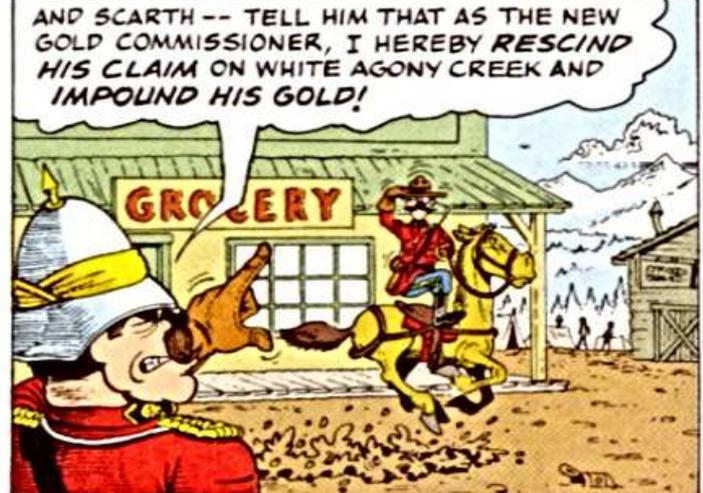
HOW'S THAT, LONDON?

STILL NEEDS WORK.



INSPECTOR SCARTH! TROT OUT AND BRING IN THIS MCDUCK BOUNDER!

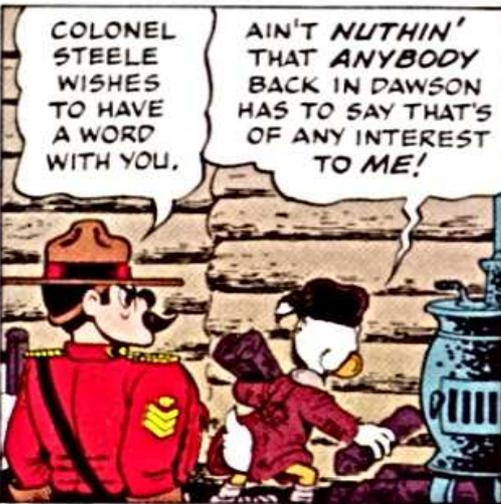
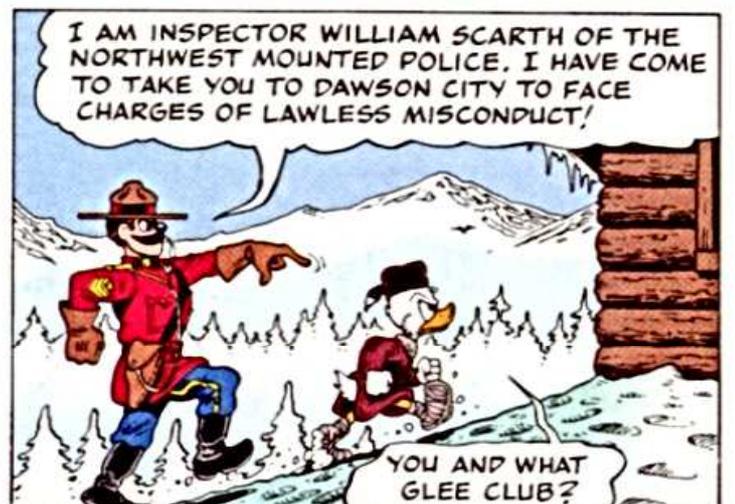
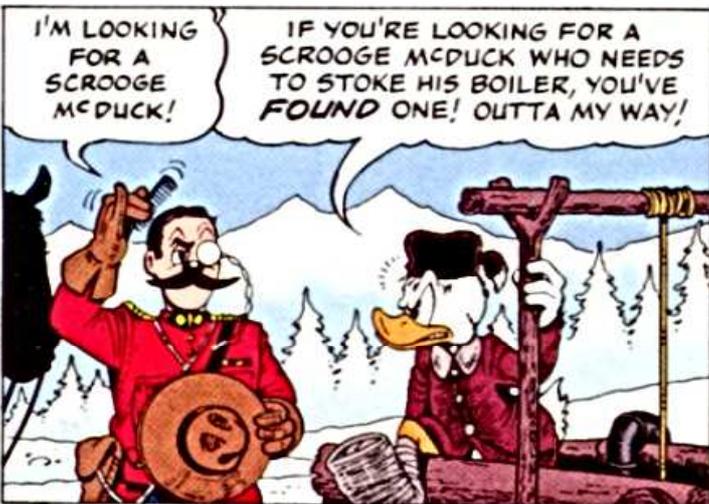
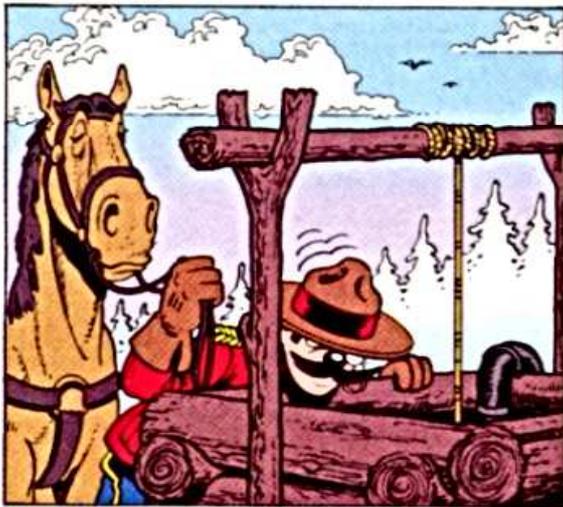
SIR, YES, SIR!

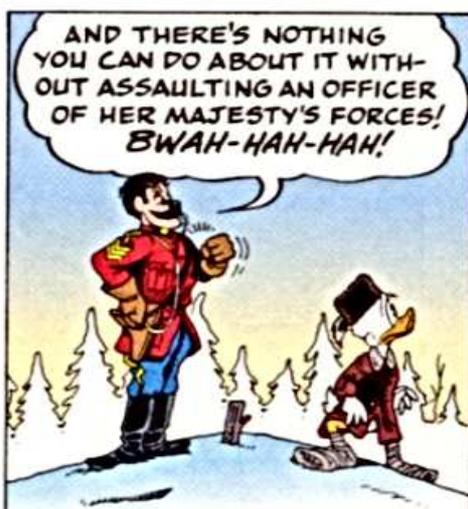
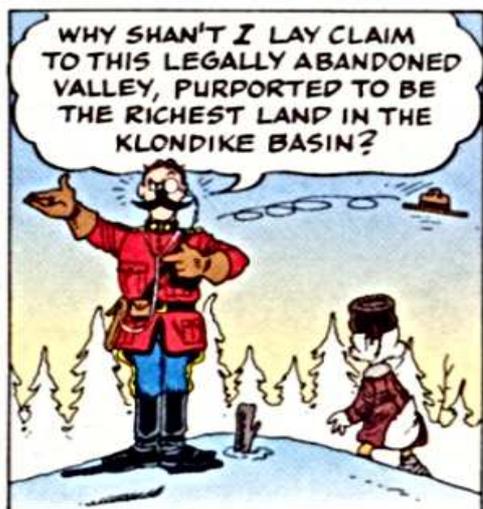
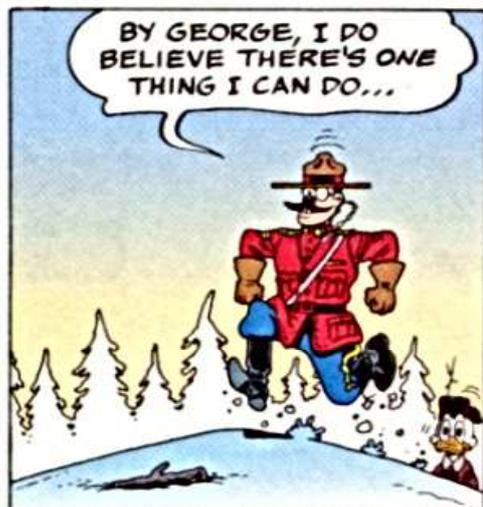
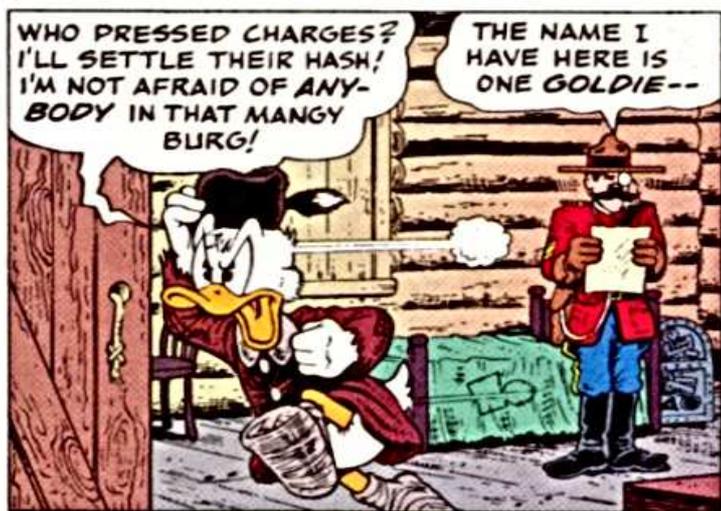
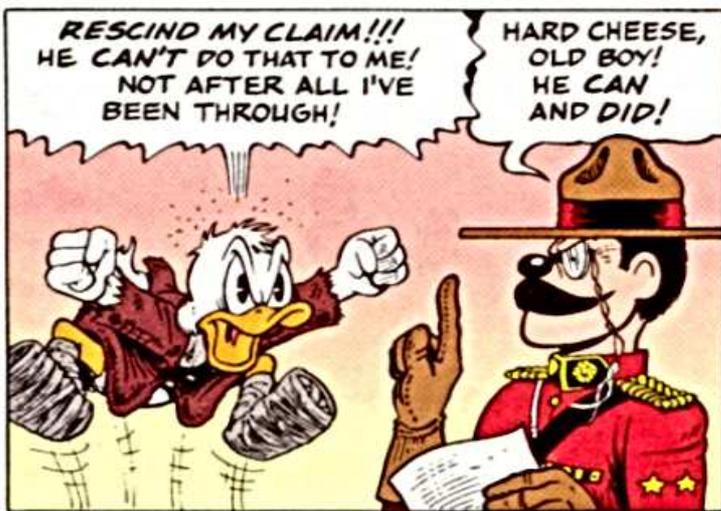


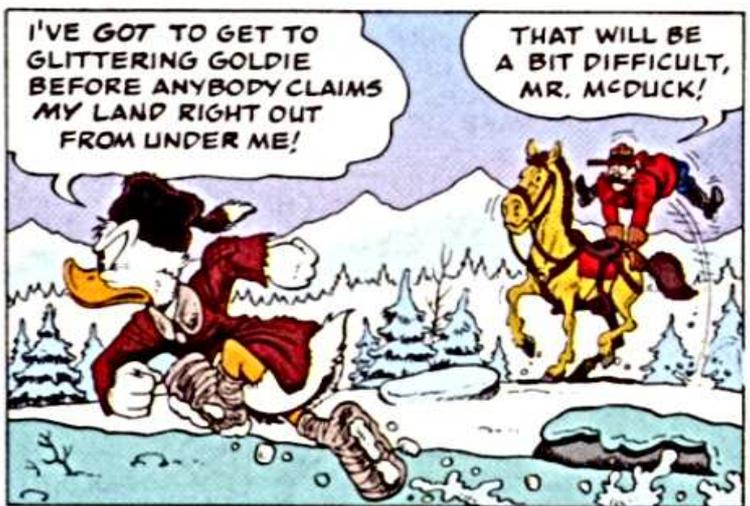
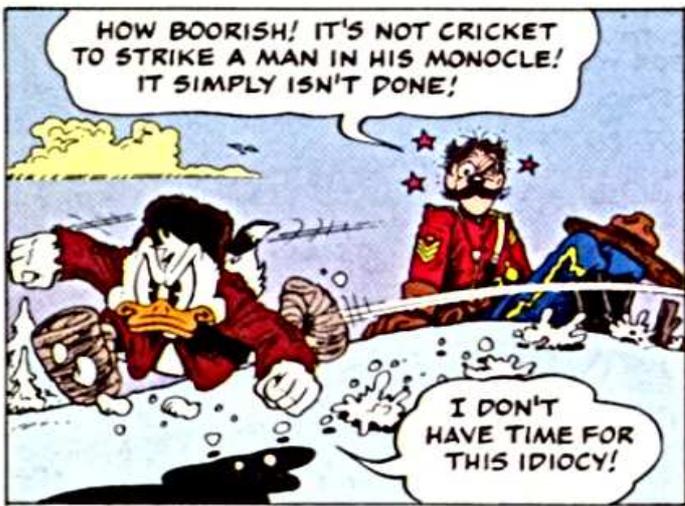
AND SCARTH -- TELL HIM THAT AS THE NEW GOLD COMMISSIONER, I HEREBY *RESCIND HIS CLAIM ON WHITE AGONY CREEK AND IMPOUND HIS GOLD!*

**A**FTER AN ARDUOUS JOURNEY THROUGH THE YUKON'S MOST PERILOUS TERRAIN, INSPECTOR SCARTH FINALLY REACHES THE REMOTE PARADISE OF SCROOGE McDUCK'S WHITE AGONY VALLEY!

HMM -- NO SIGN OF LIFE! THAT LOOKS LIKE A MINE SHAFT ON THAT GRAVEL BAR... PERHAPS THIS McDUCK ARCH-CRIMINAL IS HIDING INSIDE!







**T**HE BRIEF DAYLIGHT OF "THE LAND NORTH OF 53°" COMES TO AN END... AND THE LONG NIGHT BRINGS A BLIZZARD AND THE DREADFUL YUKON COLD! BUT SCROOGE CANNOT STOP TO BUILD A FIRE-- HE MUST MARCH ON!

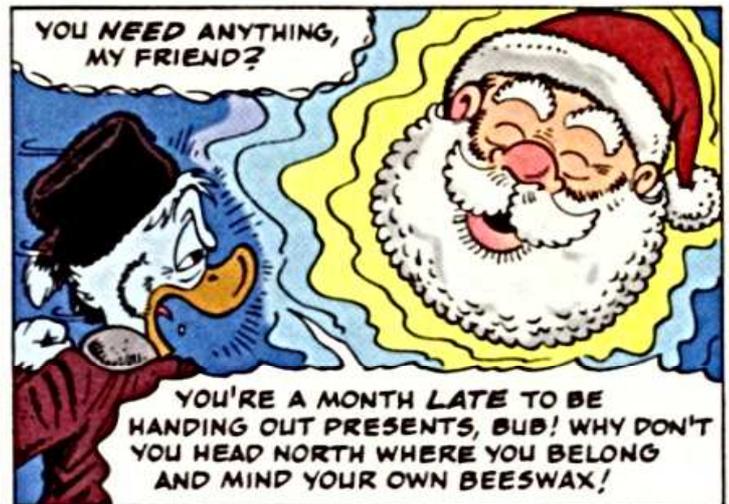
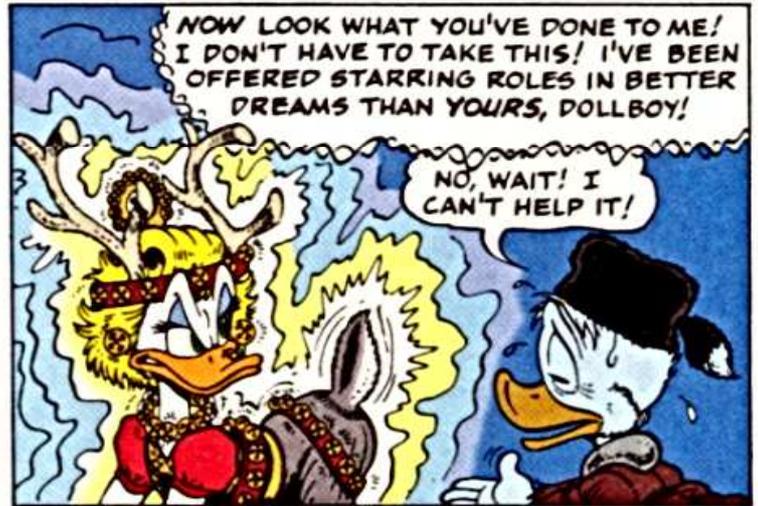
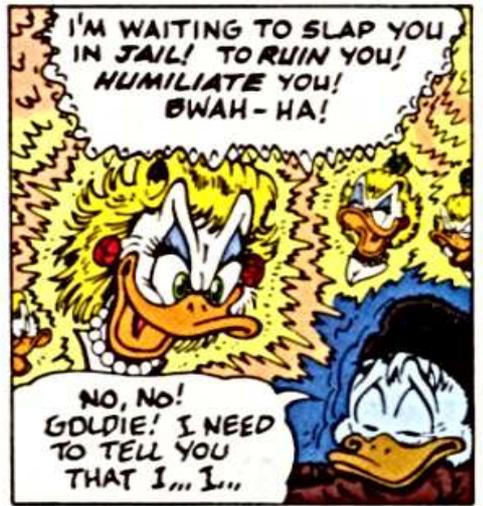
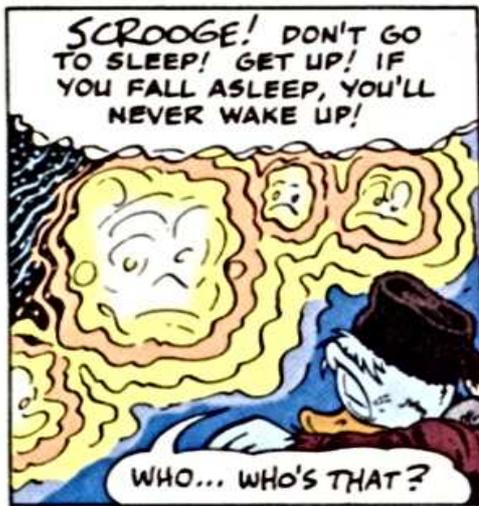


**H**E CAN'T LET TWENTY YEARS OF BITTER STRUGGLE SLIP THROUGH HIS FROSTBITTEN FINGERS! YET IS THERE ANOTHER REASON FOR HIS DETERMINATION THAT EVEN HE CAN'T ADMIT?



**P**ERHAPS HE HAS SEVERAL MOTIVATIONS, BUT WHEN HIS NUMB FEET FINALLY STUMBLE, THERE IS ONLY ONE THOUGHT IN HIS FADING CONSCIOUSNESS...





I WAS HAVING A VERY INTERESTING DREAM WHILE I FROZE SOLID! GO STICK YOURSELF DOWN A CHIMNEY IN SOMEBODY ELSE'S HALLUCINATION!



CHIMNEY? WHAT--?

OH! YOU ARE THINKING I LOOK LIKE FATHER CHRISTMAS! BY THOR, I GUESS I DO AT THAT!



NO, I'M OLAF ERICKSON FROM ICELAND! THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT HIRED A BUNCH OF US AND OUR REINDEER TO HAUL EMERGENCY RATIONS TO DAWSON CITY!



I WAS SEPARATED FROM THE OTHERS BY AN AVALANCHE AND I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND MY WAY AROUND THIS SIDE OF THE GOLDFIELDS-- BUT I GOT LOST!



WELL, YOU STUMBLED ONTO THE NEAR FROZEN CARCASS OF THE RIGHT SOURDOUGH! YOU NEED A GUIDE, AND I NEED SOME SPEEDY TRANSPORTATION!



HOO-HAH! ON DASHER! ON DANCER! ON PRANCER AND VIXEN! DAWSON CITY OR BUST!

ACTUALLY, THAT'S LARS AND TOR AND JOHAAAA!



MANY HOURS LATER, AT A LIVELY STABLE IN DAWSON CITY--

CAREFUL! WE'VE GONE A WHOLE TWO WEEKS WITHOUT THIS RICKETY TOWN CATCHIN' FIRE!

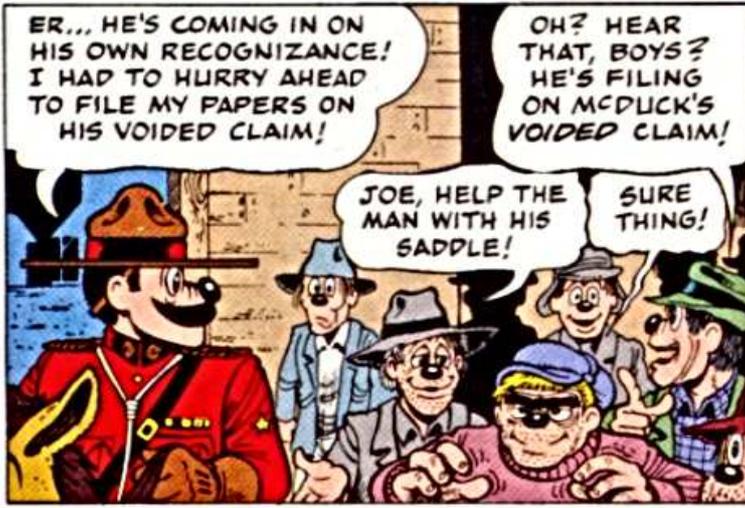
SHADOAP OR YOU WON'T GIT ANY!



LOOK! IT'S THE MOUNTIE STEELE SENT OUT TO GET MCDUCK!



HEY! WHERE'S YOUR PRISONER?



ER... HE'S COMING IN ON HIS OWN RECOGNIZANCE! I HAD TO HURRY AHEAD TO FILE MY PAPERS ON HIS VOIDED CLAIM!

OH? HEAR THAT, BOYS? HE'S FILING ON MCDUCK'S VOIDED CLAIM!

JOE, HELP THE MAN WITH HIS SADDLE!

SURE THING!



HOW KIND OF YOU! WAIT! STEADY ON THERE!

SCROOGE'S CLAIM VOIDED! THIS IS BETTER THAN WE HOPED!

YOU BET! LET'S GIT OUT THAR!



I SAY, HAVE A CARE! THAT'S NOT QUITE BRISTOL FASHION!

NOT SO FAST! SCROOGE ISN'T IN THE SLAMMER YET! HE MIGHT SHOW UP HERE ANYTIME!

=>GULP=> YEAH!



OH, BOTHER! THIS WILL NEVER DO!

LET'S SEE--ARE THERE ENOUGH OF US TO HANDLE HIM?

FOR PETE'S SAKE, THERE'S TWO DOZEN OF US!

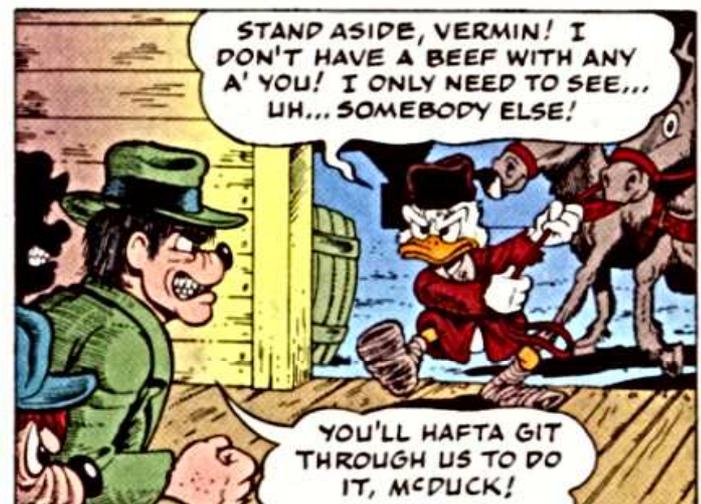


YOU'RE RIGHT!

SMITTY, GO ROUND UP ANOTHER TEN MEN!

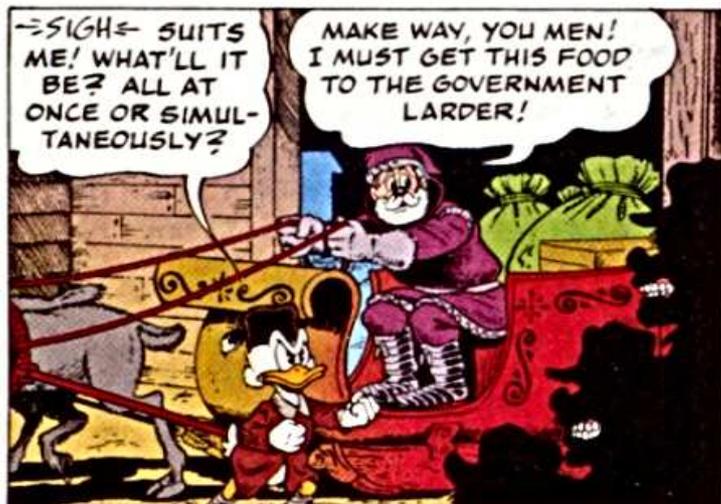
AND TWO BAKERS!

TOO LATE! HERE HE COMES!



STAND ASIDE, VERMIN! I DON'T HAVE A BEEF WITH ANY A' YOU! I ONLY NEED TO SEE... UH... SOMEBODY ELSE!

YOU'LL HAFTA GIT THROUGH US TO DO IT, MCDUCK!

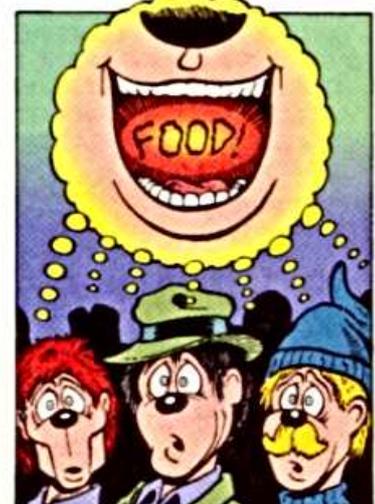


=>SIGH=> SUITS ME! WHAT'LL IT BE? ALL AT ONCE OR SIMULTANEOUSLY?

MAKE WAY, YOU MEN! I MUST GET THIS FOOD TO THE GOVERNMENT LARDER!



JUST GIT YOUR SCRUFFY DEER OUTTA THE WAY, PAL, OR WE'LL TAKE YOUR 'FOOD' AND--



FOOD!



REAL FOOD!  
WHO WANTS TO  
EAT THAT  
THING?

LOOK! ⇒SOB⇒  
IT'S AN EGG! ⇒SOB⇒  
I'VE NEVER SEEN  
ANYTHING SO  
BEAUTIFUL!

I'LL GIVE YOU  
FIFTY BUCKS FER  
IT! CASH-- SLIGHTLY  
CHEWED!

SAME  
OL'  
DAWSON!

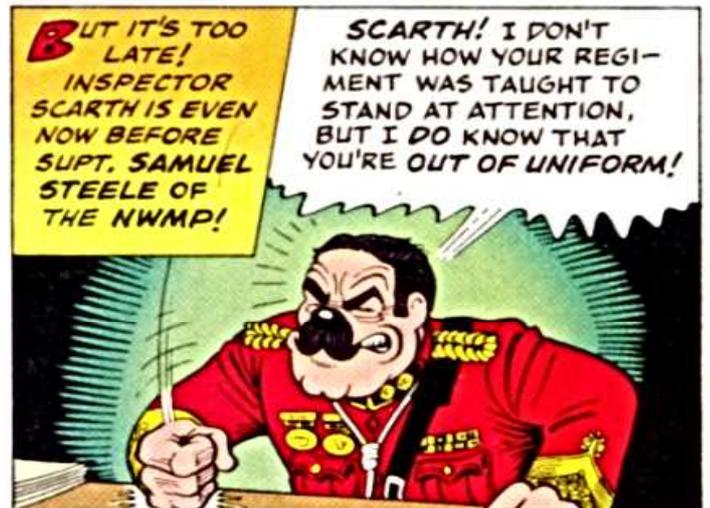
LESSEE-- THE BLACK-  
JACK BACK ROOM IS AT  
THE OTHER END OF  
FRONT STREET!



WHUPS! NOT  
AGAIN!



I GOTTA HURRY! IF I DON'T GET TO  
GOLDIE BEFORE THAT MOUNTIE FILES  
HIS CLAIM... ALL IS LOST!



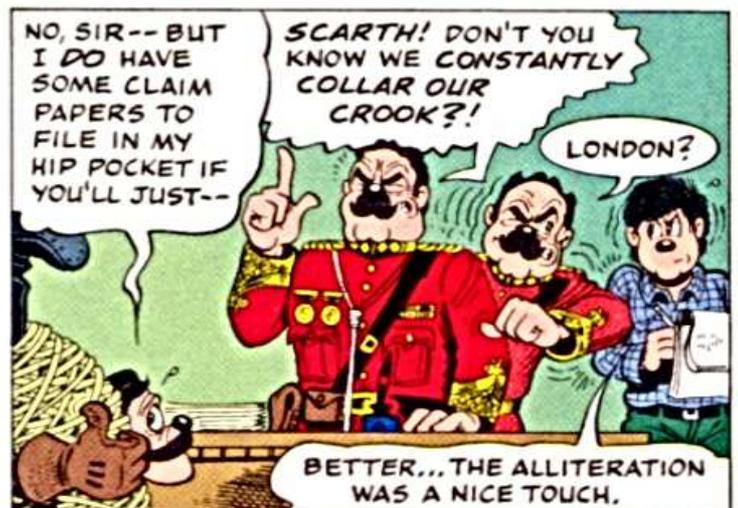
**B**UT IT'S TOO  
LATE!  
INSPECTOR  
SCARTH IS EVEN  
NOW BEFORE  
SUPT. SAMUEL  
STEELE OF  
THE NWMP!

SCARTH! I DON'T  
KNOW HOW YOUR REGI-  
MENT WAS TAUGHT TO  
STAND AT ATTENTION,  
BUT I DO KNOW THAT  
YOU'RE OUT OF UNIFORM!



SORRY, COLONEL, ⇒PANT⇒  
BUT SOME GUY ATE MY  
HAT ON THE WAY OVER  
AND I WAS RATHER  
HELPLESS!

REPORT,  
INSPECTOR  
SCARTH! DID  
YOU BRING IN  
SCROOGE MCDUCK?

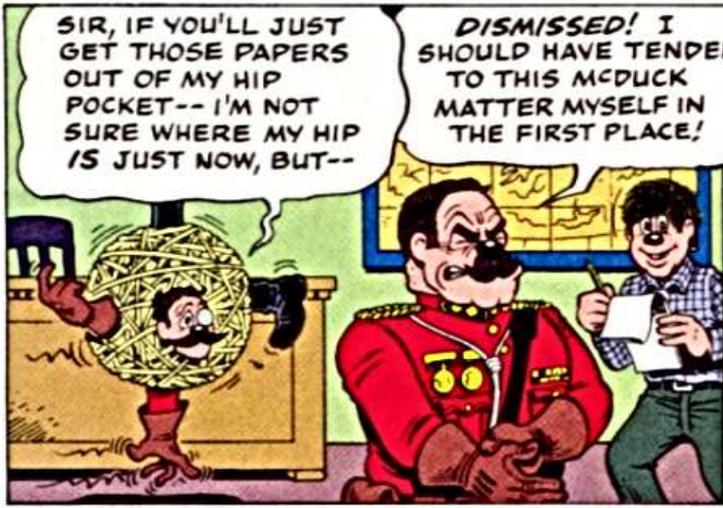


NO, SIR-- BUT  
I DO HAVE  
SOME CLAIM  
PAPERS TO  
FILE IN MY  
HIP POCKET IF  
YOU'LL JUST--

SCARTH! DON'T YOU  
KNOW WE CONSTANTLY  
COLLAR OUR  
CROOK?!

LONDON?

BETTER... THE ALLITERATION  
WAS A NICE TOUCH.



SIR, IF YOU'LL JUST GET THOSE PAPERS OUT OF MY HIP POCKET-- I'M NOT SURE WHERE MY HIP IS JUST NOW, BUT--

DISMISSED! I SHOULD HAVE TENDED TO THIS MCDUCK MATTER MYSELF IN THE FIRST PLACE!



HOLY COW! WOTTA BOOK THIS WILL MAKE! STEELE VS. MCDUCK! THE CLASH OF THE TITANS!

YES... SHOULD BE A ROWSER, WOT?

HEP HEP HEP



MEANWHILE, BACK-STAGE AT THE BLACKJACK BALLROOM...

MISS GOLDIE! YOU GO ON IN FIVE MINUTES!

HUH? DO WHAT?



I KNOW WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND! YOU'RE WAITIN' FER SOMEONE!

I AM NOT! I'M GLITTERING GOLDIE! THE ICE QUEEN OF PAWSON! THE COLD FLAME OF THE YUKON! THE--



WHAT'S THAT COM-MOTION OUTSIDE?



GOLDIE, THERE'S ONLY ONE HEART IN THE YUKON COLDER THAN YOURS! DON'T EXPECT HIM TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE RUSHING BACK TO YOU!



GASP!



OH, MY, OH, MY...

STEELE'S RESTAURANT

THE PALACE

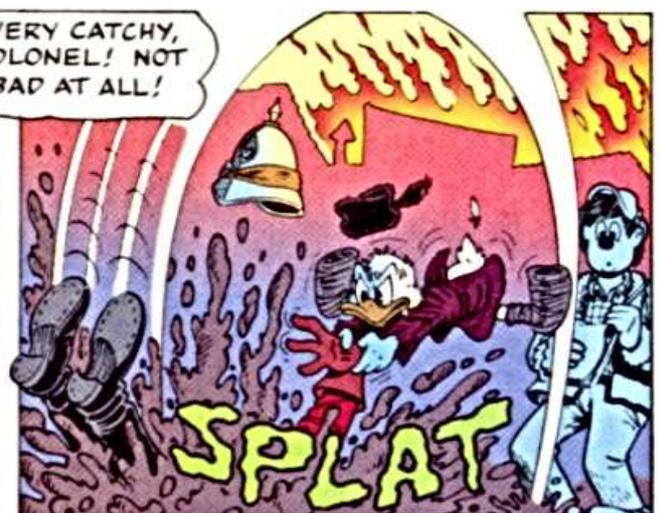
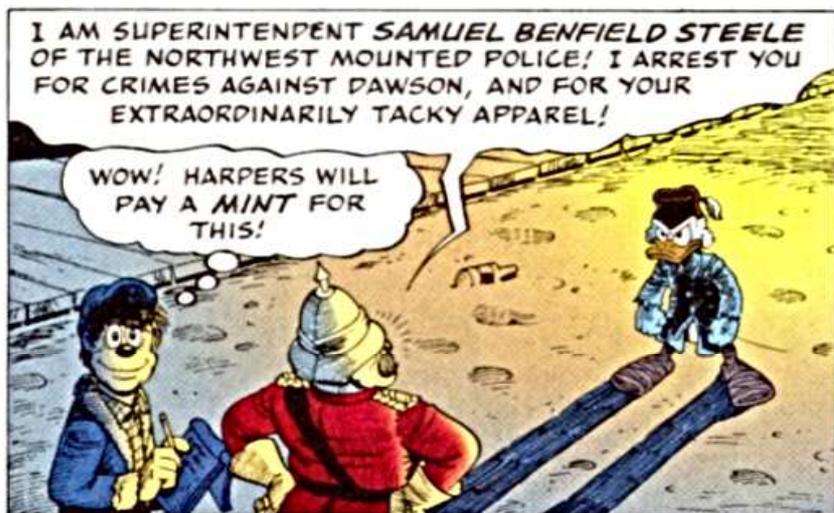
WINE EXCHANGE

HOTEL

COMBINATION THEATRE

JAKE'S

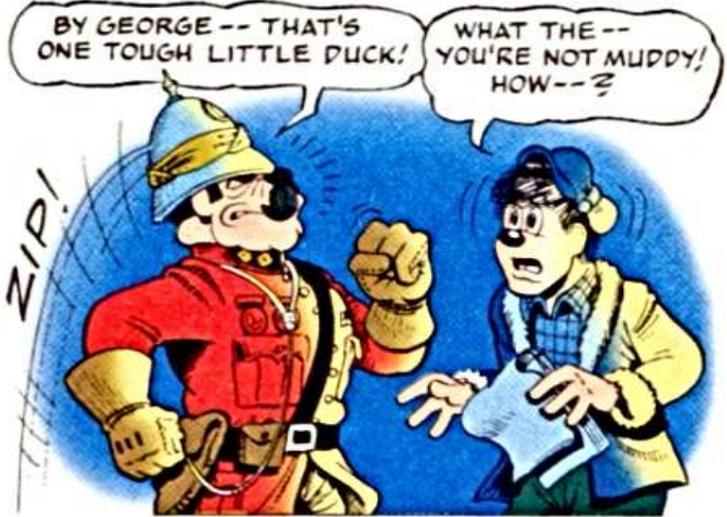
DR. MERCHANT DENTIST





I'LL DOUBLE BACK AND LOSE HIM IN THE SMOKE!

OH, WOTTA MESS! COLONEL STEELE!



BY GEORGE -- THAT'S ONE TOUGH LITTLE DUCK!

WHAT THE -- YOU'RE NOT MUDDY! HOW--?



MR. LONDON, SUPERINTENDANT SAM STEELE OF THE NWMP DOES NOT GET... MUDDY! BUT I DO CONTINUOUSLY CAPTURE MY FELONS!

DID YOU GET THAT ONE, BOY?

I GOT IT! I GOT IT!



DRAT! NOW WHICH WAY?

YOU FORCE ME TO RELUCTANTLY RESORT TO USING BALLISTICS ON YOU, MCDUCK!



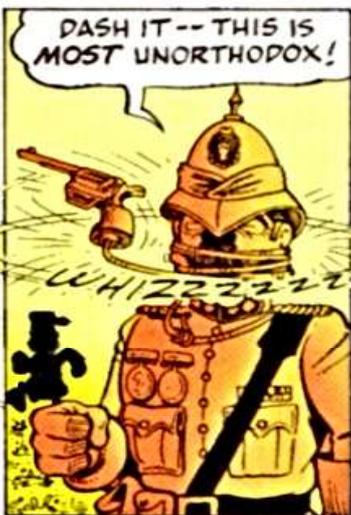
HANDS UP, SIR!

HE'S GOT THE DROP ON ME! WHAT'LL I DO?!



HERE NOW! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

WHAP!



DASH IT -- THIS IS MOST UNORTHODOX!

WHIZZZZZZ



WHAK!



SASQUATCH

"SASQUATCH"? WHY DID YOU SAY THAT, COLONEL?

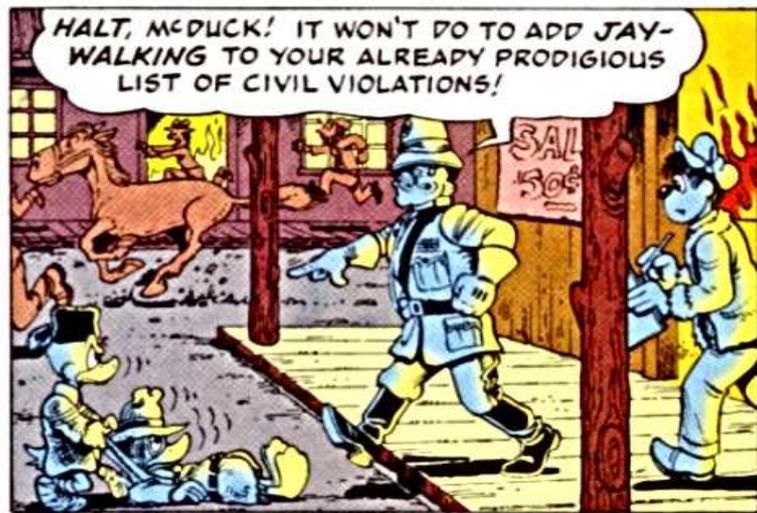
A SUPERINTENDENT OF THE NWMP DOES NOT SAY "YOWTCH"!

MAKE A NOTE OF IT.



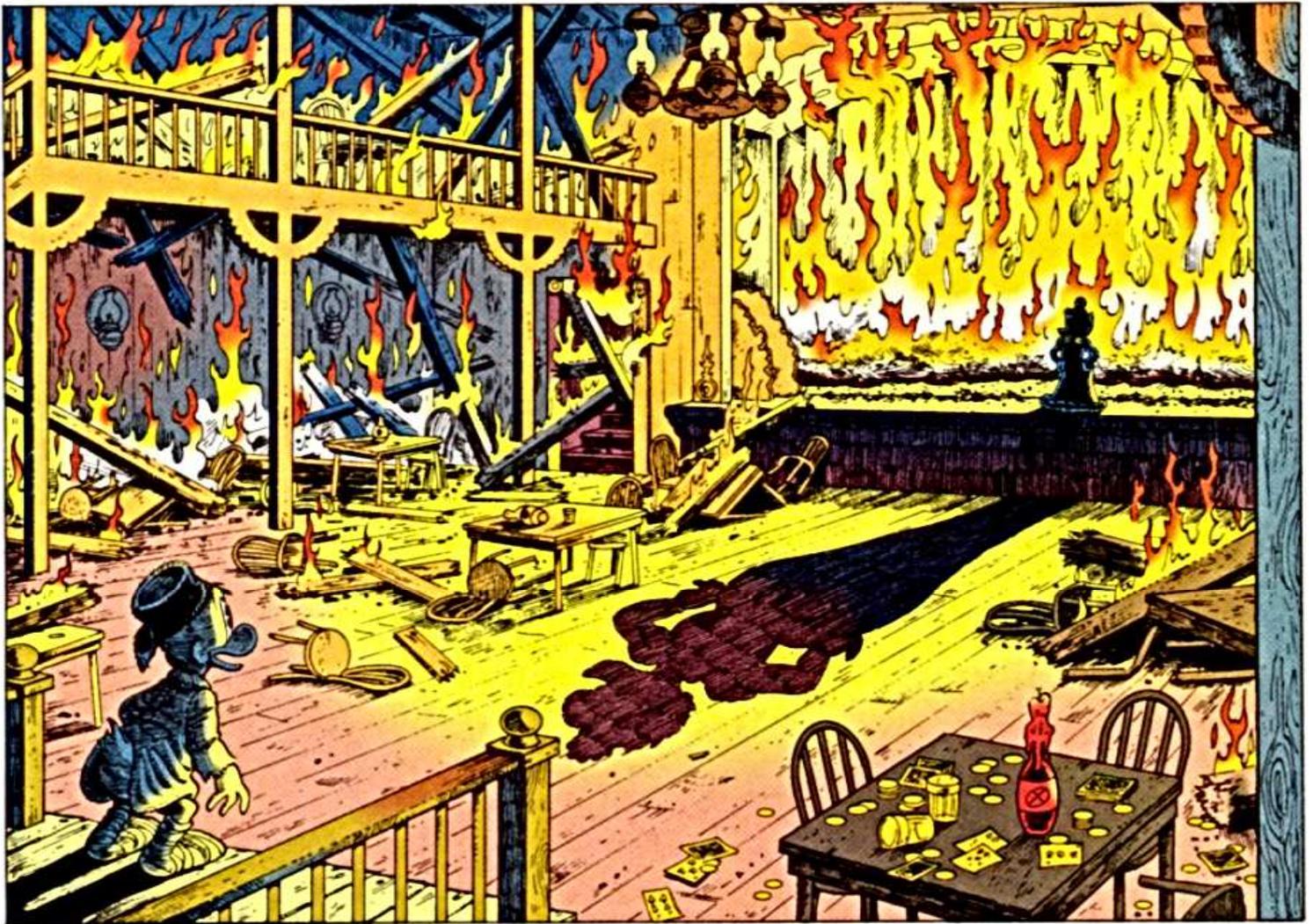
OH-- NOW WHAT?

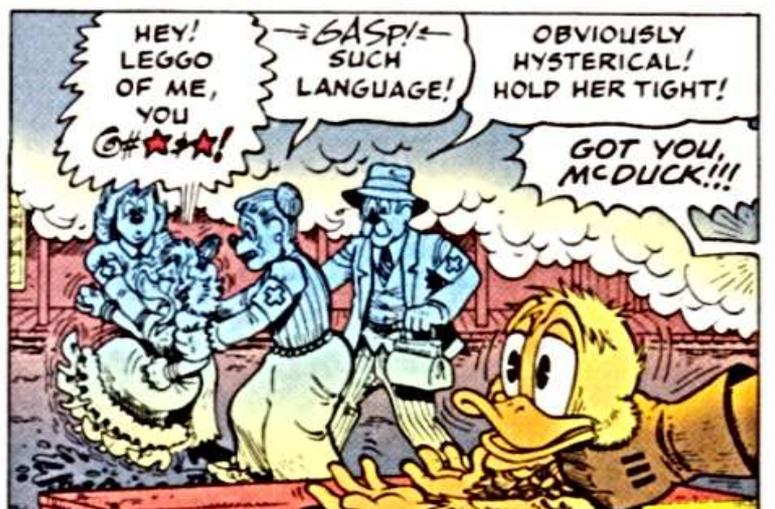
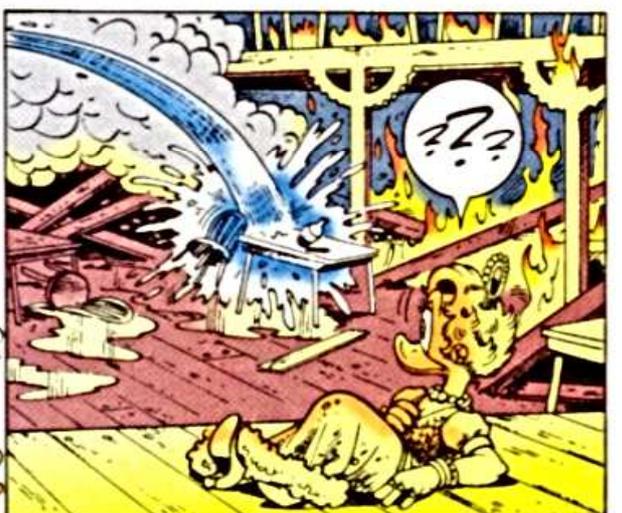
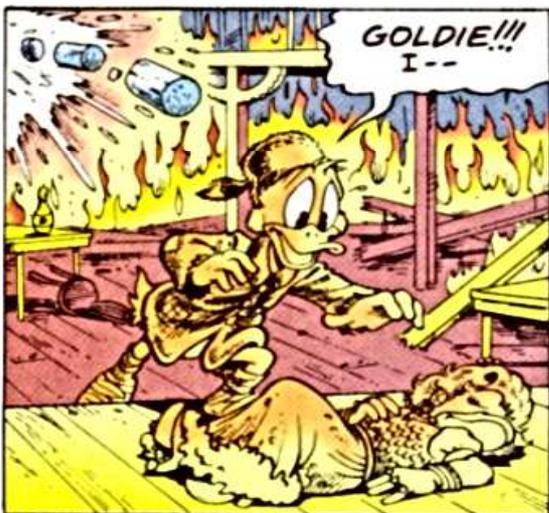
HELP! HELP!

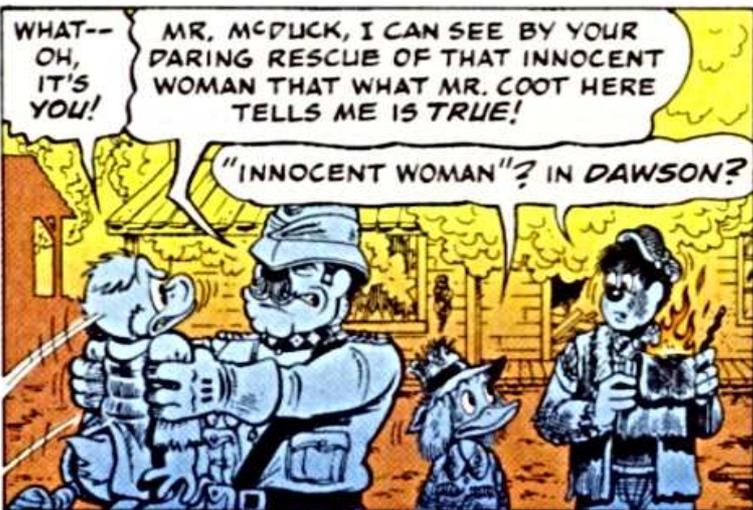


**BOOM**





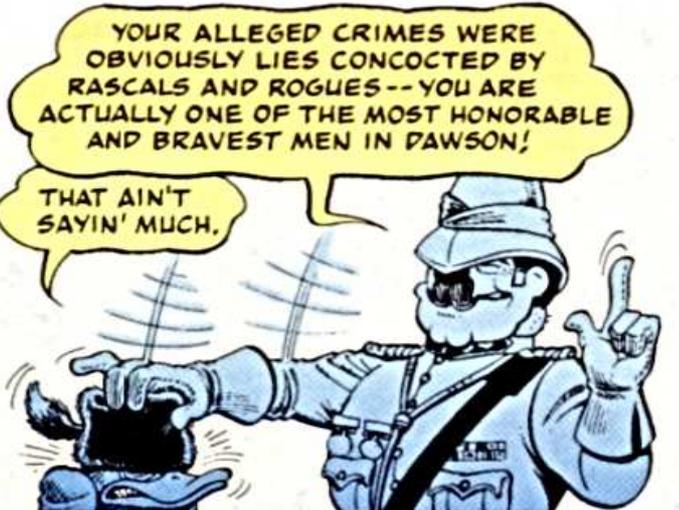




WHAT--  
OH,  
IT'S  
YOU!

MR. MCDUCK, I CAN SEE BY YOUR  
DARING RESCUE OF THAT INNOCENT  
WOMAN THAT WHAT MR. COOT HERE  
TELLS ME IS TRUE!

"INNOCENT WOMAN"? IN DAWSON?



YOUR ALLEGED CRIMES WERE  
OBVIOUSLY LIES CONCOCTED BY  
RASCALS AND ROGUES-- YOU ARE  
ACTUALLY ONE OF THE MOST HONORABLE  
AND BRAVEST MEN IN DAWSON!

THAT AIN'T  
SAYIN' MUCH.



MR. MCDUCK, I DROP ALL CHARGES AND I HEREBY  
RESCIND THE RESCINATION I RESCINDED WHEN--  
OH, DASH IT ALL, YOUR CLAIM IS SECURE!

NOW YOU'RE  
COOKIN' WITH  
GAS! THANKS!



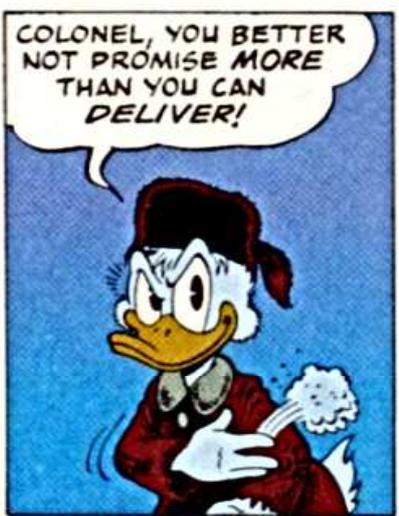
IN FACT, YOUR GRIT AND  
AUDACITY HAS *INSPIRED* ME--  
I HAVE FINALLY CHOSEN A  
MOTTO FOR THE NWMP!

LONDON!

I'M READY,  
SIR! FIRE AWAY!



"WE ALWAYS GET  
OUR DUCK!"



COLONEL, YOU BETTER  
NOT PROMISE MORE  
THAN YOU CAN  
DELIVER!



ER... QUITE  
SO... QUITE  
SO!

COLONEL STEELE...  
WHY NOT COMPROMISE  
WITH "WE ALWAYS GET  
OUR MAN"?

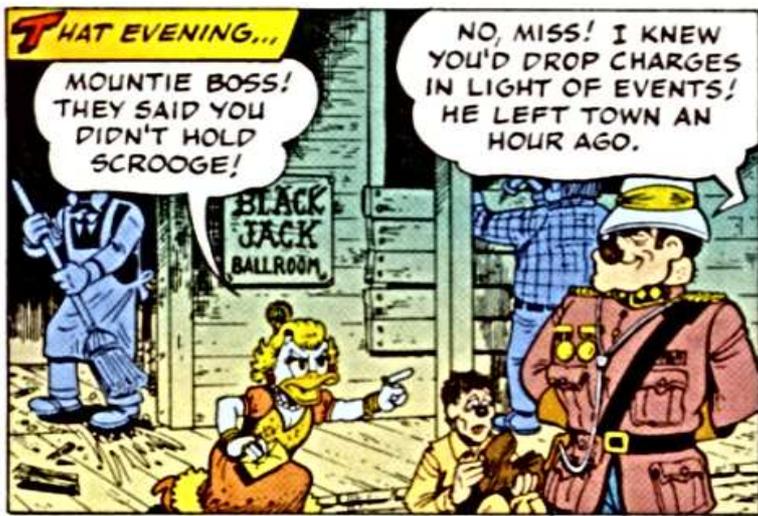


CAPITAL! SUPERB! WHO SAYS THIS  
BOY'S A HACK WRITER? GOOD SHOW,  
LAD! I CAN FEEL THE TOUCH OF  
HER MAJESTY'S SWORD ALREADY!



SO, WHAT ARE YOU GOING  
TO TITLE THIS RIPPING  
YARN YOU'RE WORKING  
ON, SON?

RIGHT NOW I'M  
LEANING TOWARD  
"THE CALL OF  
THE DUCK!"



**T**HAT EVENING...

MOUNTIE BOSS!  
THEY SAID YOU  
DIDN'T HOLD  
SCROOGE!

NO, MISS! I KNEW  
YOU'D DROP CHARGES  
IN LIGHT OF EVENTS!  
HE LEFT TOWN AN  
HOUR AGO.



I HAD  
A--A  
MESSAGE  
FOR HIM!

I'LL TAKE IT, MISS. THE  
NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE  
IS ALSO HANDLING ALL POSTAL  
DUTIES IN THE TERRITORY!

YOU WILL? IT'S A VERY  
IMPORTANT MESSAGE!

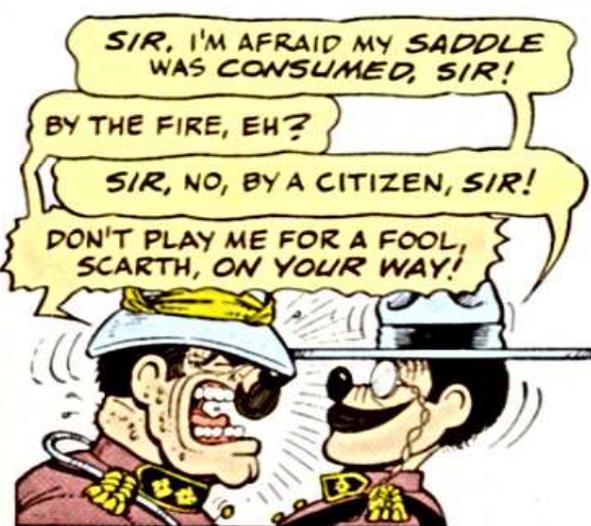


INSPECTOR  
SCARTH! FRONT  
AND CENTER!



NOW THAT YOU HAVE REGAINED  
YOUR POSTURE, I HAVE AN URGENT  
DISPATCH FOR YOU TO RIDE OUT  
TO MR. MCDUCK!

HEP  
HEP  
HEP!

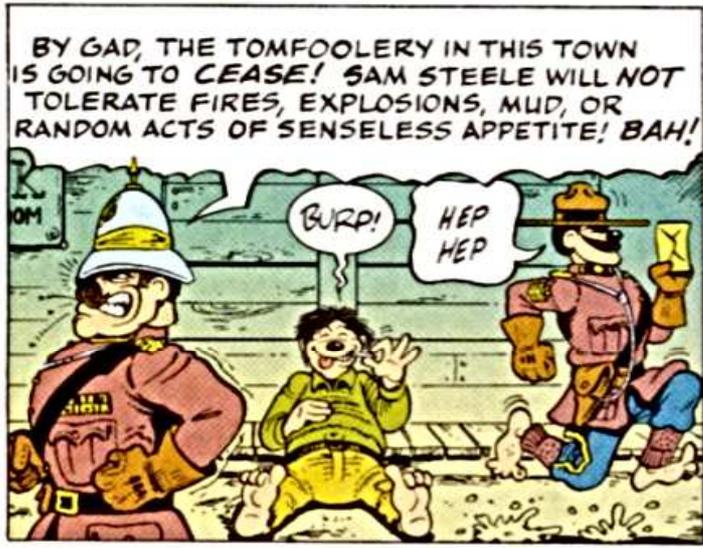


SIR, I'M AFRAID MY SADDLE  
WAS CONSUMED, SIR!

BY THE FIRE, EH?

SIR, NO, BY A CITIZEN, SIR!

DON'T PLAY ME FOR A FOOL,  
SCARTH, ON YOUR WAY!



BY GAD, THE TOMFOOLERY IN THIS TOWN  
IS GOING TO CEASE! SAM STEELE WILL NOT  
TOLERATE FIRES, EXPLOSIONS, MUD, OR  
RANDOM ACTS OF SENSELESS APPETITE! BAH!

BURP!

HEP  
HEP



**G**LITTERING GOLDIE  
HAS ORDERED  
HASTY REPAIRS TO  
THE BLACKJACK  
BALLROOM FOR  
THAT EVENING...  
THE SHOW MUST  
GO ON AS USUAL!

DON'T WORRY, GOLDIE!  
THIS JOINT GETS  
HALF BURNT DOWN  
EVERY OTHER SATURDAY!  
YOU'LL SPRING BACK!

HMM?  
OH, SURE,  
SURE.



**W**HILE ON THE TRAIL TO WHITE AGONY  
VALLEY, OVER MOOSEHIDE MOUNTAIN...

YOU AGAIN? NOW WHAT?

SORRY, MR. MCDUCK! THIS TIME  
IT'S ONLY A LETTER FOR YOU!



IT'S... IT'S FROM GOLDIE!  
WHAT COULD SHE WANT?

