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WALT DISNEY'S

The Life and Times of

\$CROOGE MCDUCK

VOLUME ONE • BY DON ROSA
EISNER AWARD WINNER

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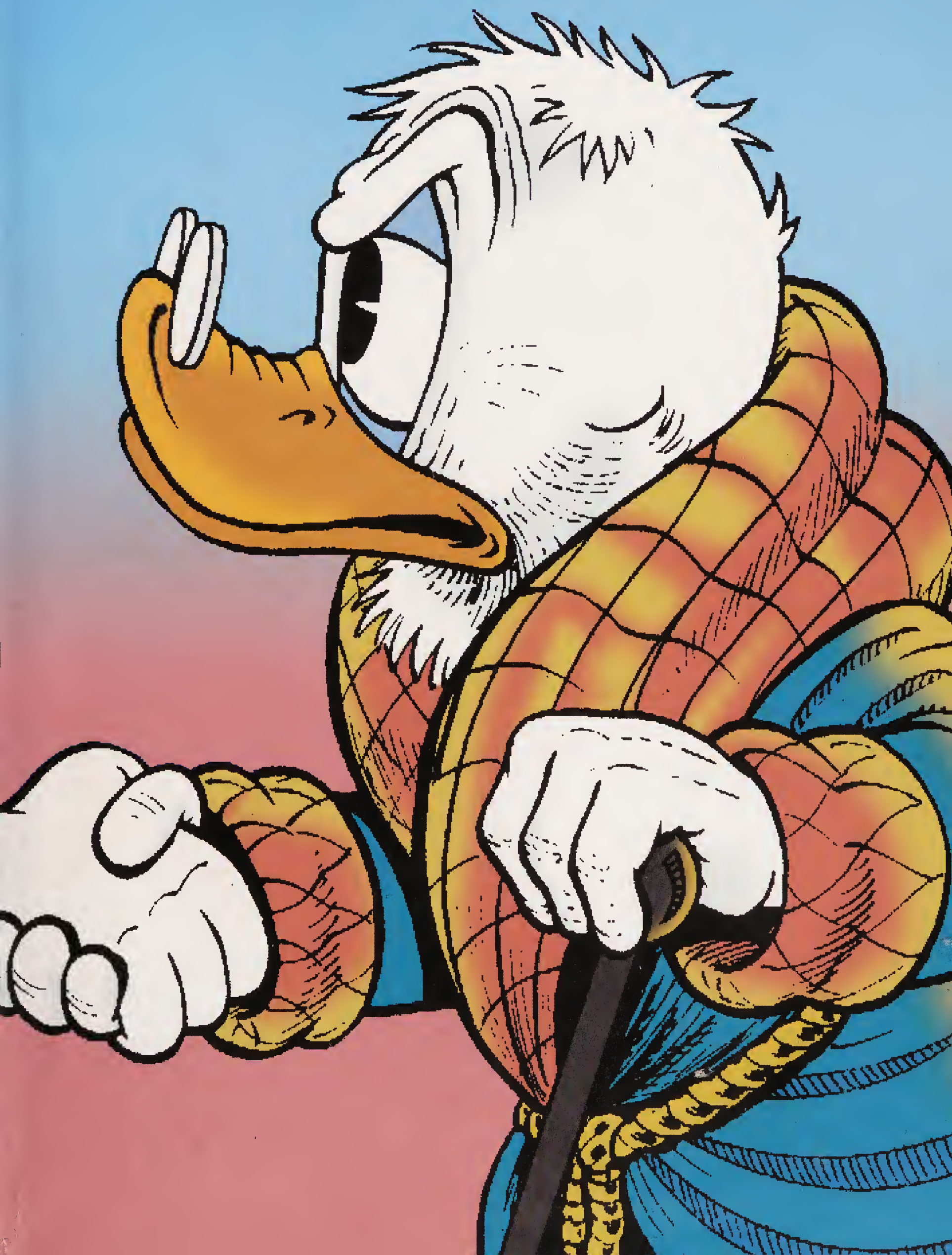
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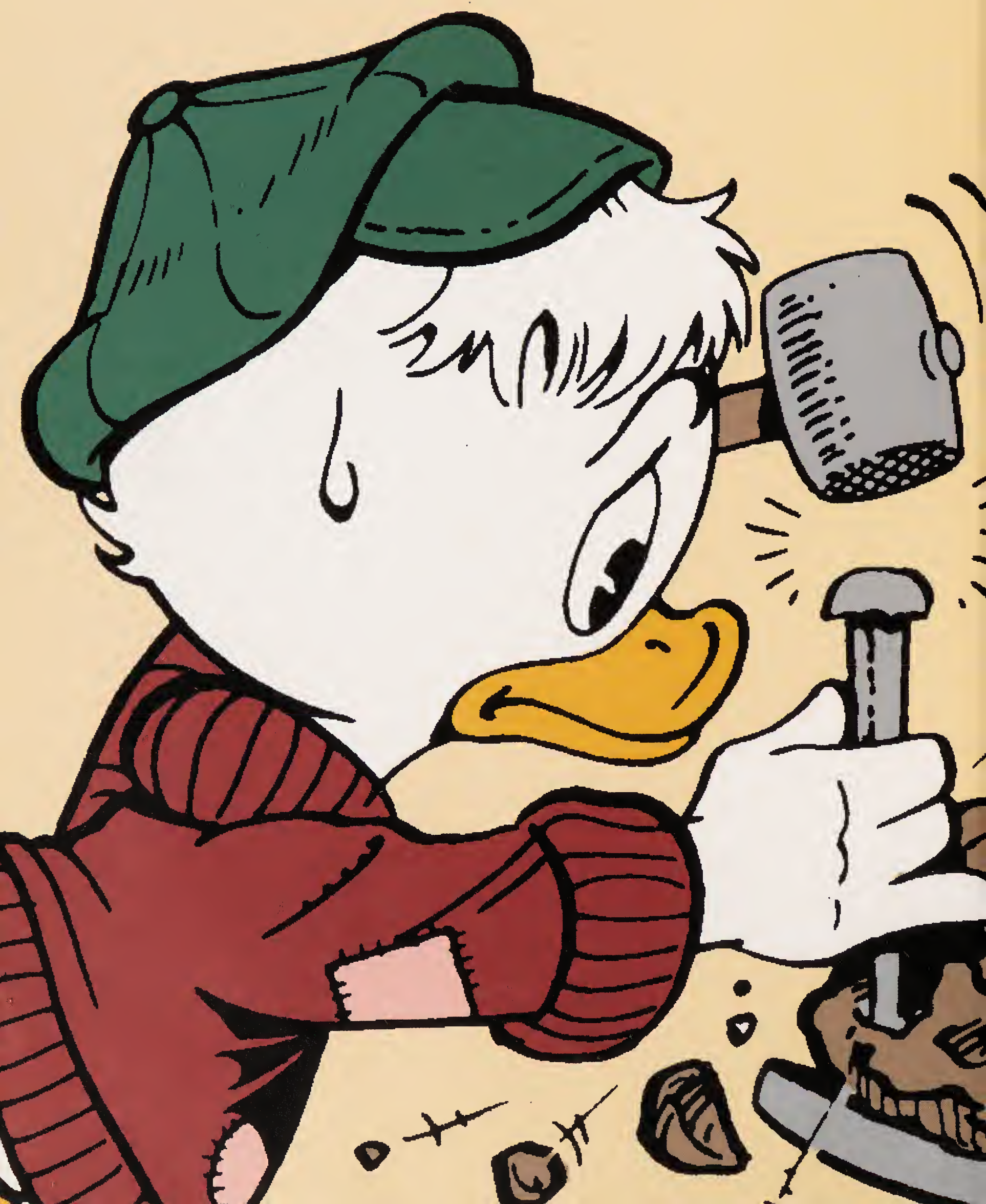
The legendary artist Carl Barks created Scrooge McDuck and chronicled many of his most popular adventures. In addition to superb storytelling and wonderful entertainment, he left behind a character who was not only rich in his stories, but one for whom the stories themselves were rich.

Taking up the mantle with ***THE LIFE AND TIMES OF SCROOGE MCDUCK***, modern master Don Rosa recounts Uncle Scrooge's past based firmly in the continuity of Barks' classic Uncle Scrooge stories.

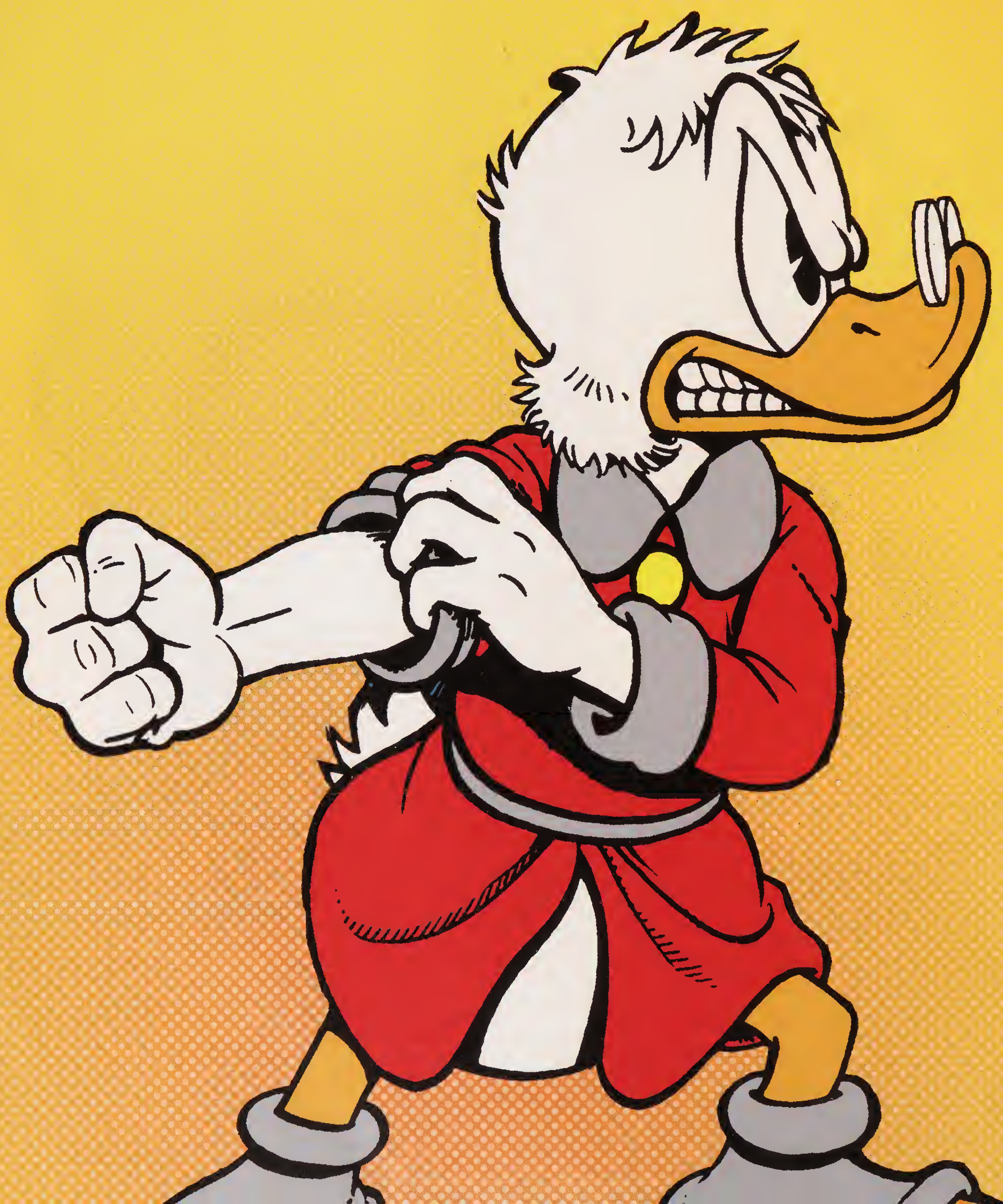
This exciting saga reveals exactly how Scrooge McDuck acquired his fortune and became the World's Richest Duck. The wonderful result of Rosa's effort is presented here in the first of a two volume collection featuring the beginning six chapters of the celebrated twelve-part Eisner Award-winning story!











WALT DISNEY'S

The Life and Times of
\$CROOGE MCDUCK

VOLUME ONE • BY DON ROSA
EISNER AWARD WINNER

The Life and Times of Scrooge McDuck

Art & Story • Don Rosa

Lettering & Titles • Todd Klein

Color • Susan Daigle-Leach

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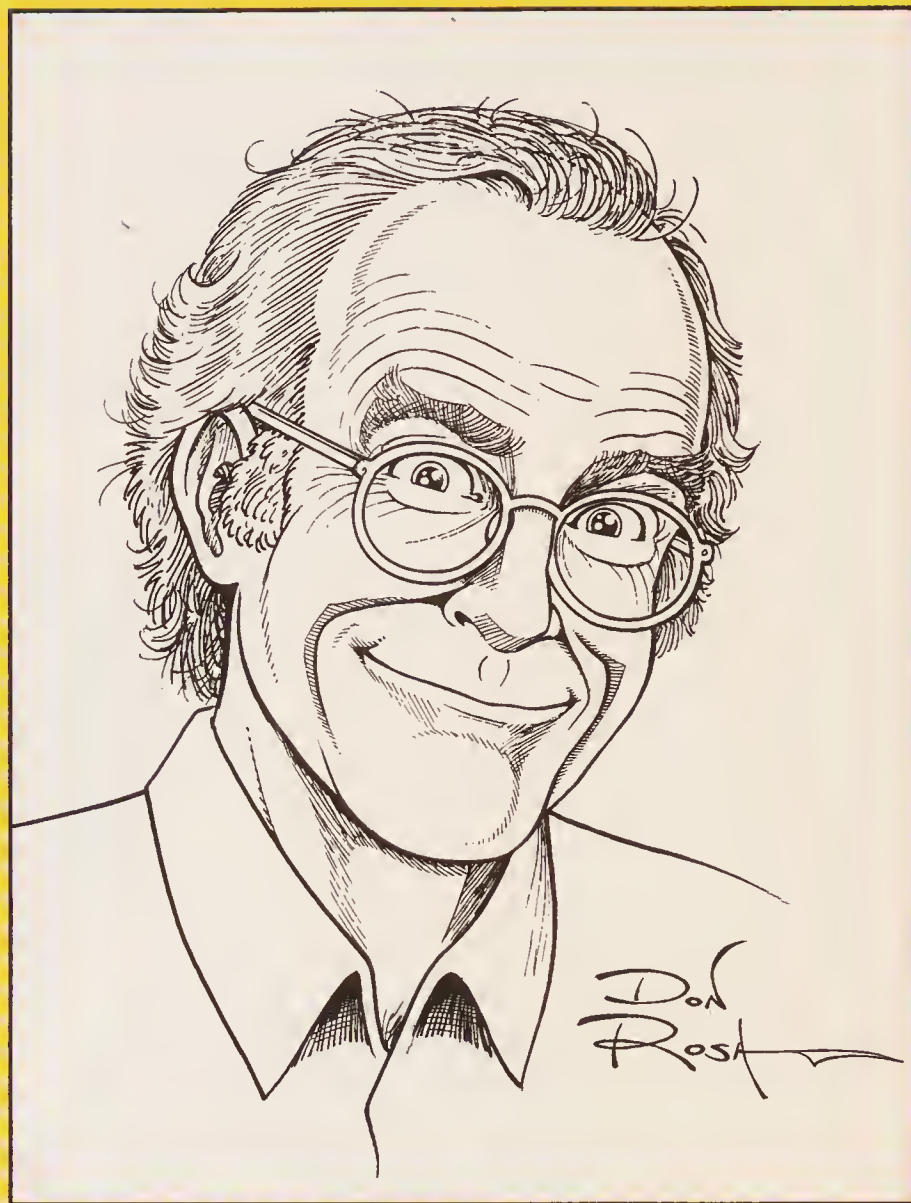
All publication dates refer to the first American printing; the original covers precede each chapter.
Cover color • Susan Daigle-Leach (**US** 285, 291-296), Gary Leach (**US** 286-290)

FOREWORD

“**T**he Life and Times of Scrooge McDuck” is a series of twelve stories that I wrote and drew between, roughly, mid-1991 and the end of 1993. These stories appeared first in the Disney comics published by the vast, whiz-bang Egmont media company, which has the Disney comics publishing license over most of the planet. Their main comic audiences are in Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Iceland, Germany, Finland, Switzerland, Portugal, Brazil, and a few other small areas like all of the former Soviet-bloc countries (excluding Brutopia), as well as China (where I don’t know what they make of Scrooge). These same stories have more recently been reprinted to much acclaim in Italy, France, Greece, the United States, and other places (or so I’m told).

But what prompted me to do the series? Jack Chalker, a science-fiction writer, once devised his own version of Scrooge’s life based on facts found in the first 70 Carl Barks issues of *Uncle Scrooge* comics. He published this in a pamphlet entitled *An Informal Biography of Scrooge McDuck*. I’d read that piece and thought it was a great bit of storytelling and a loving tribute to the Old Master’s characters. Yet I never intended to undertake such a project myself until mid-1991, when the Disney company in the United States decided they would get someone to do such a series. At that point, my publisher, Egmont, interceded and volunteered me for the project, in the belief that Scrooge would be better served if someone who loved the character constructed the series.

The main reason I accepted the assignment was just for the fun of it — the fan-boy challenge of taking into account every “fact” concerning Scrooge McDuck’s early life that was ever revealed in one of Carl Barks’ classic stories, no matter how minute or obscurely buried the morsel of history might have been. If Scrooge made a comment about his youth in the third balloon of the fifth panel of the seventh page of the second story in some comic in 1957 — as long as it was a story written by



Barks — that fact is mentioned somewhere in this series. As different a sort of idea as this series is in the history of Disney comic books, it is not intended to change the Barks Duck Universe or to otherwise break tradition. On the contrary, it is intended to reaffirm all the elements of all the great Scrooge stories so many citizens of this planet grew up on, and to place Scrooge’s past life into a framework that can continue to be fleshed out in additional flashback episodes by myself or any other writers or artists. At the same time, this version of Scrooge’s life is not the “official” version — there’s no particular reason why I (or anyone else) should expect other Duck writers to adhere to my vision of Scrooge’s history. As carefully and authentically as I sought to construct it, it was never intended to be anything but my personal telling of the life of Scrooge McDuck.

However, in order to make the series as “accurate” as possible, the first thing I did was list all those obscure “Barksian facts” about Scrooge which all we Duck fans have long been aware of. Next, I assembled these facts into a

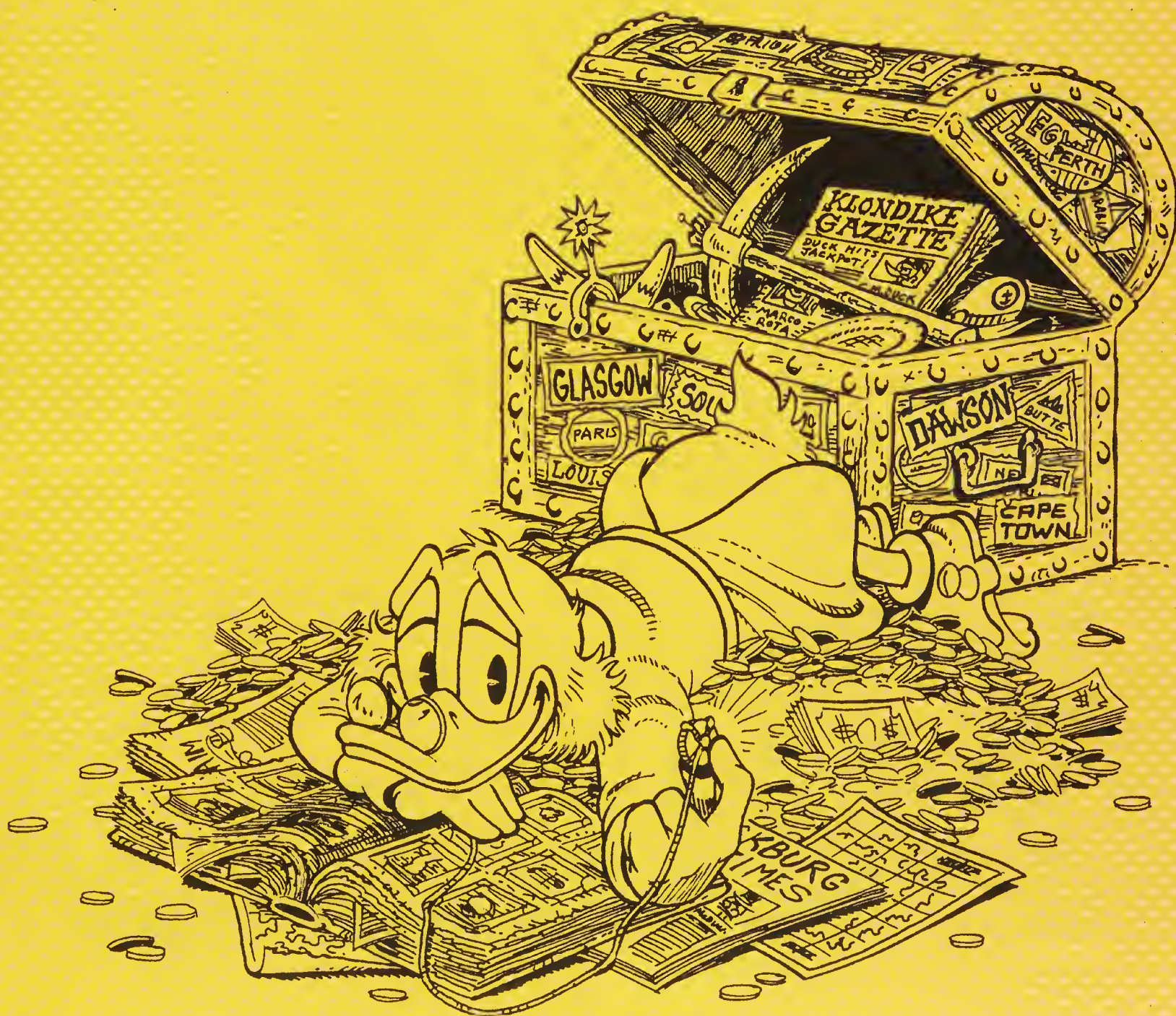
timeline, then broke that timeline down into 12 logical segments, each dealing with one period of Scrooge's life as already described by Mr. Barks. And since, as I said, Scrooge is no more my property than that of any other Duck fan, I sent copies of this chart to noted Duck fans around the world for their comments and help. The end result is the series of stories collected in this book.

What you'll also see in this book are my comments on each chapter. I had already written "Making of" texts for an earlier American edition of the series, but here we present revised — and in some cases, expanded — versions of those same texts. These pages will seek to tell interested Duck fans who have far too much spare time more than they would ever care to know about the writing and drawing of this series. I'll describe how each episode was mapped out and planned, what "Barksian facts" of Scrooge McDuck's life each chapter sought to cover, what historical facts were interwoven into each tale, years covered, people involved, problems arising and various and sundry other topics of potential boredom. I'll walk the tightrope

of fascinating narration over the morass of near-lethal tedium and seldom keep a toe-hold. I'll present pages which were deleted from my original scripts by the editor at Egmont so you can see that you never knew how well-off you actually were. I'll show you alternate versions of covers you never dreamed existed. In short, this will all be a classic case-study in obsessiveness. This is the Age of Information. Too Much Information — more than you ever wanted! Send all complaints to:

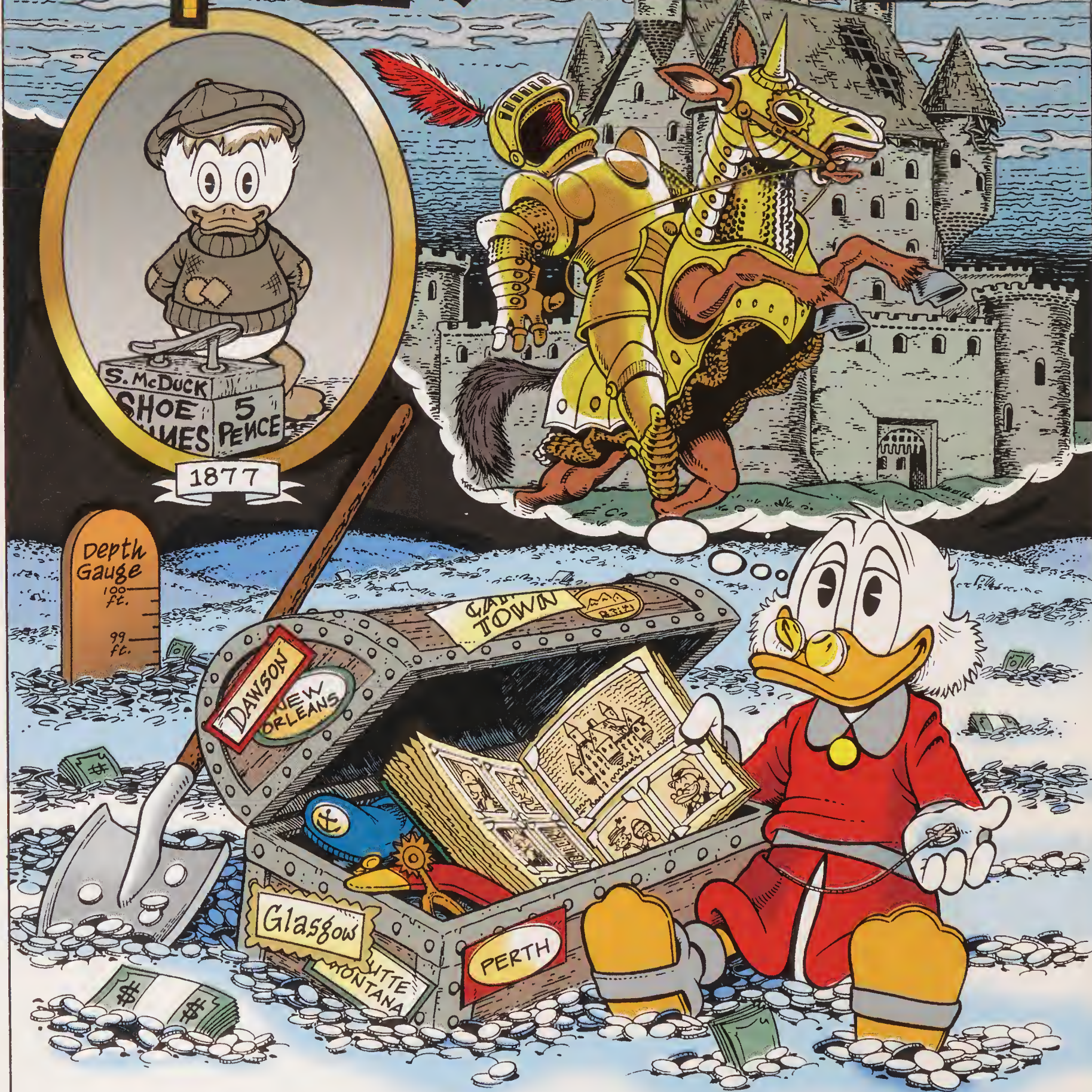
— *Don Rosa*

p.s. Some readers may not know the origin of the D.U.C.K. dedication that can be found hidden in most of the splash panels of my stories, or on the covers I draw. If you know what the initials stand for, the reason they are included will be obvious. They stand for "Dedicated to Unca Carl from Keno" (my full name is Keno Don Rosa). Just in case you can't find them, I'll tell you where they're hidden in the "D.U.C.K. Spoilers" included in each chapter's comments. Don't peek first, though — you wouldn't want to skip the joy of discovery, would you?



WALT DISNEY'S

UNCLE SCROOGE



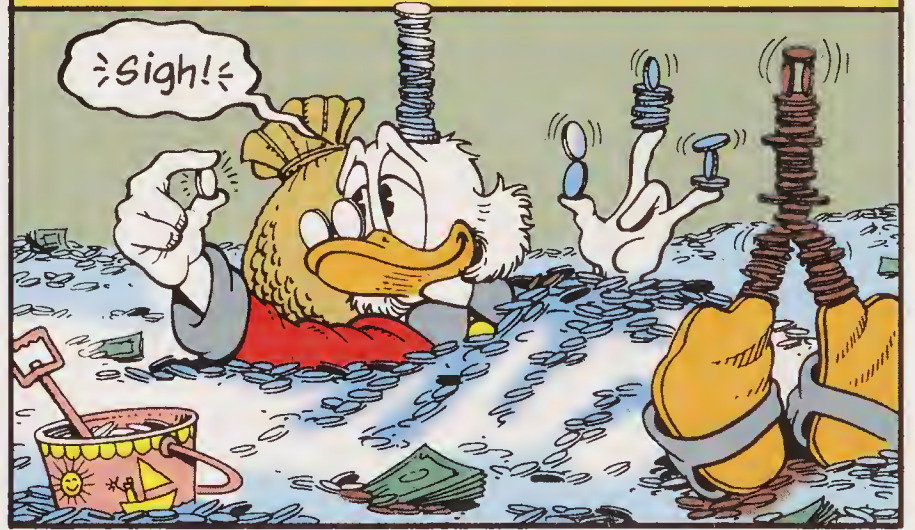
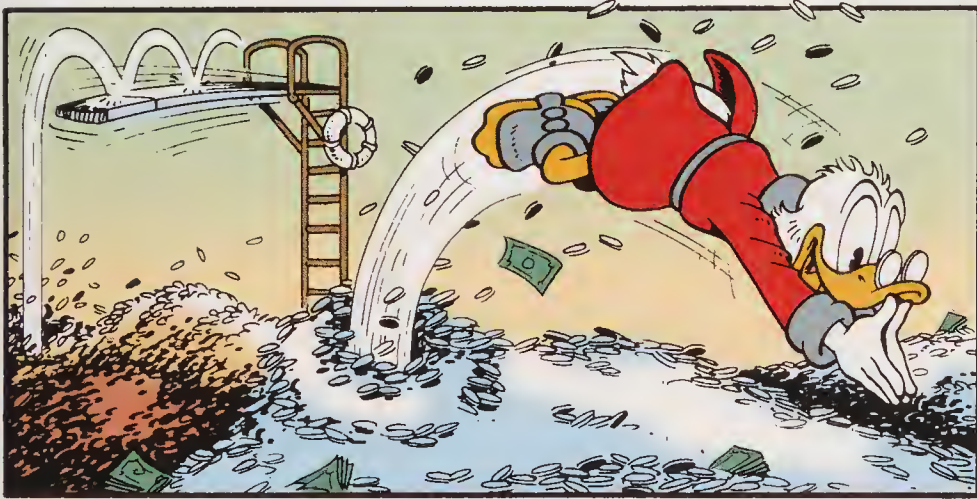
WALT DISNEY'S
UNCLE SCROOGE

\$CROOGE MCDUCK IS THE WORLD'S RICHEST DUCK! HE LOVES HIS MONEY, ALL FIVE MULTIPLIJILLION, NINE IMPOSSIBIDILLION, SEVEN FANTASTICATRILLION DOLLARS AND SIXTEEN CENTS OF IT!

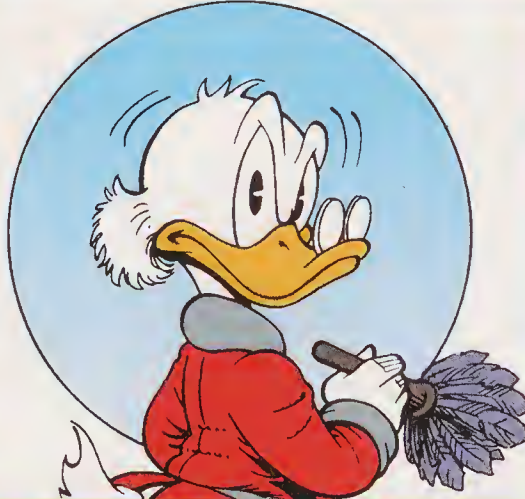
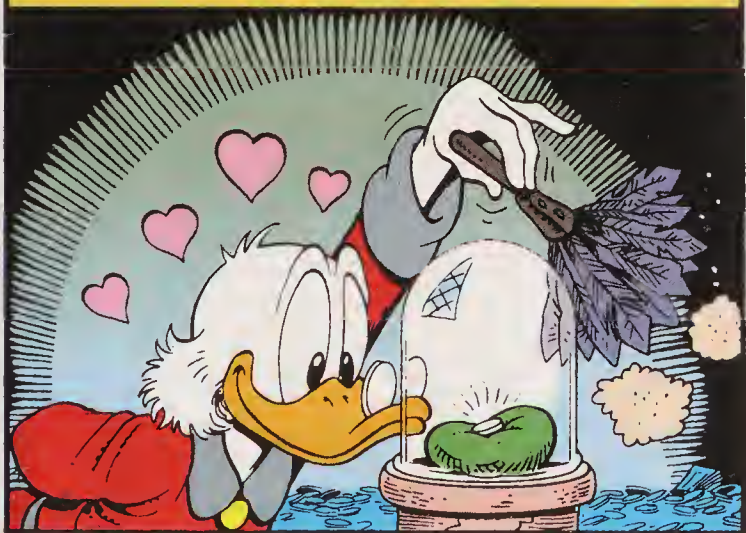


HE LOVES IT SO MUCH BECAUSE HE WORKED SO HARD TO EARN IT! HE LOVES IT SO MUCH BECAUSE HE WORKED JUST AS HARD TO KEEP IT!

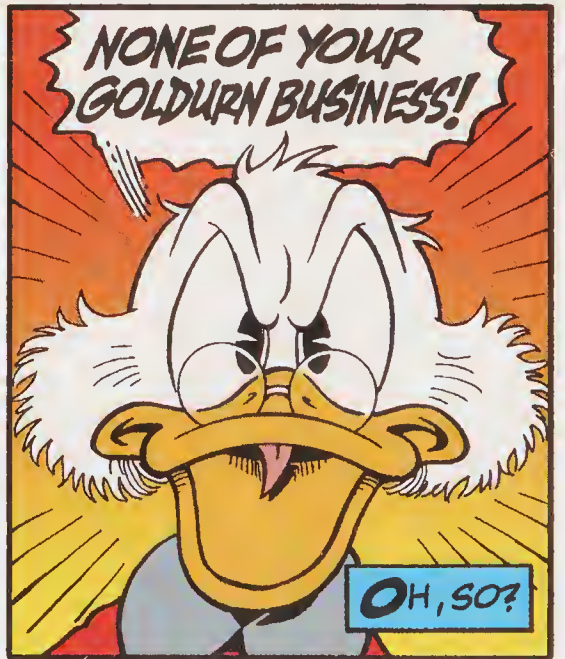
HE KNOWS EXACTLY WHERE HE GOT EACH COIN HE SO CAREFULLY HOARDS! TOGETHER, THEY TELL THE STORY OF HIS LIFE...



...BEGINNING WITH HIS NUMBER ONE DIME, THE FIRST COIN HE EVER EARNED, WHICH HE HAS PLACED LOVINGLY ON A VELVET PILLOW!

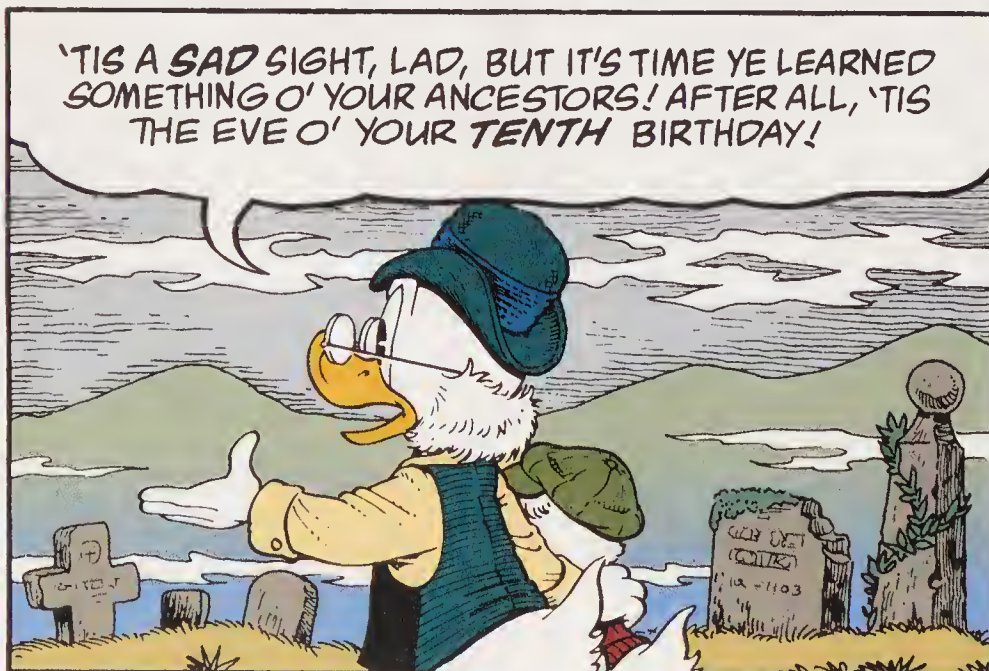
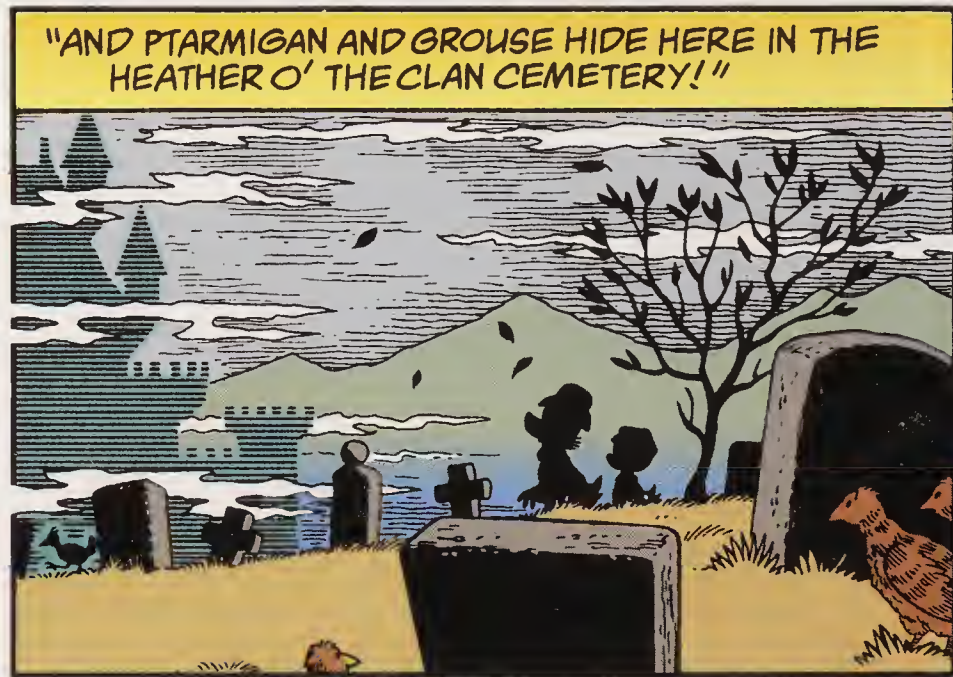
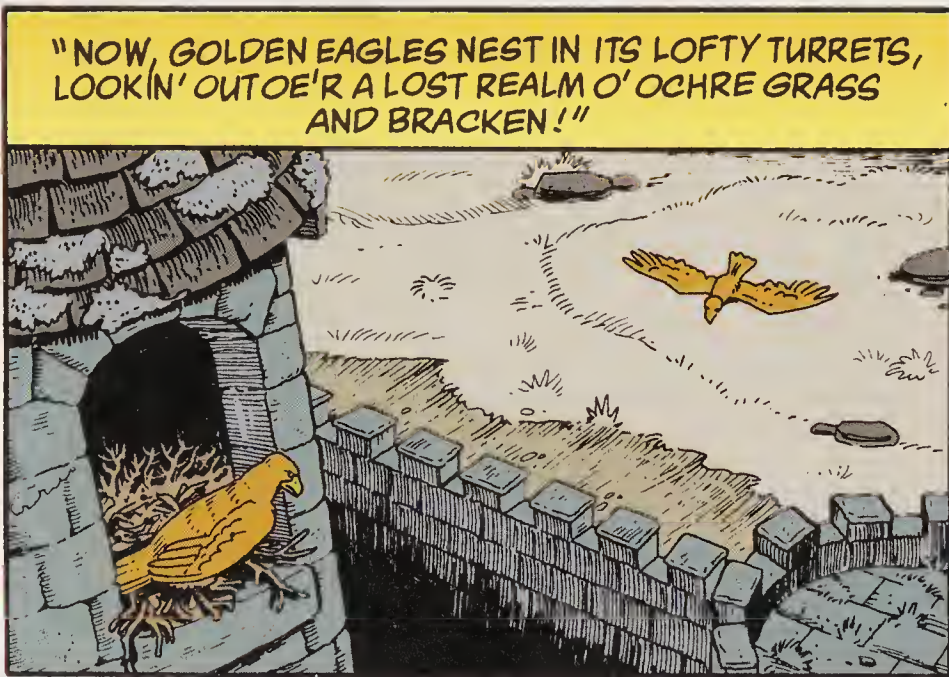
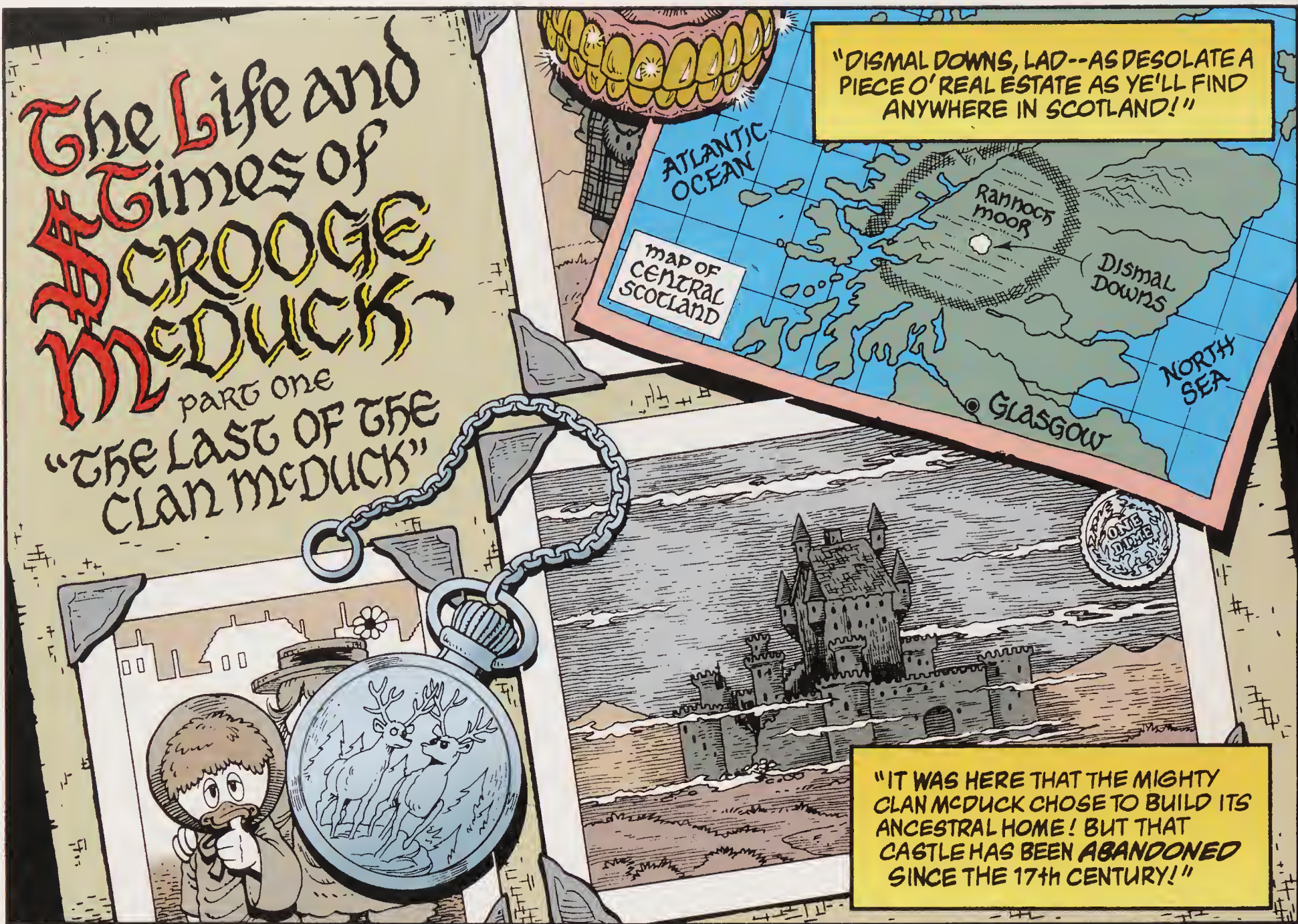


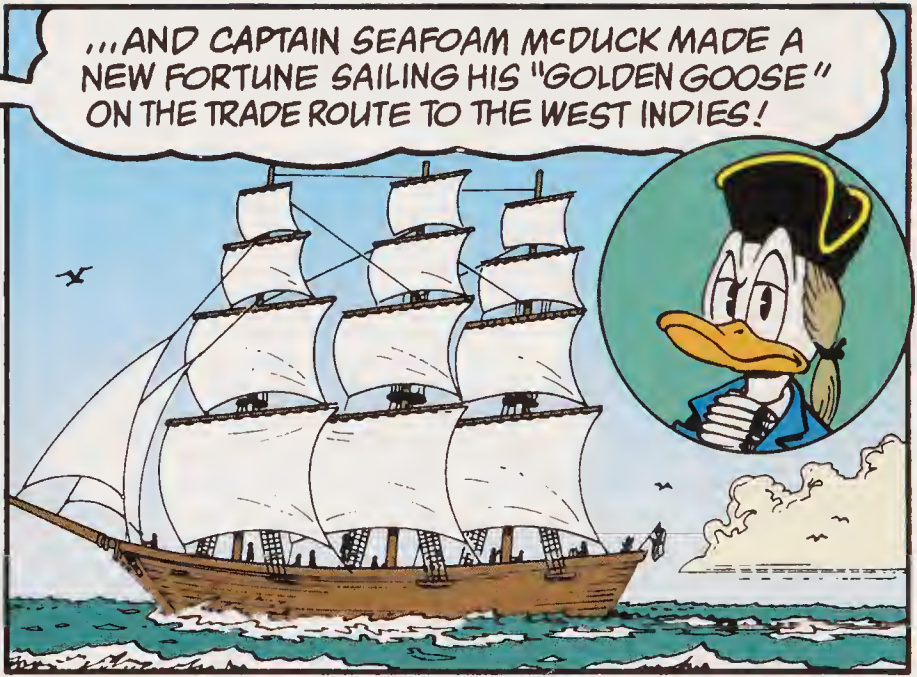
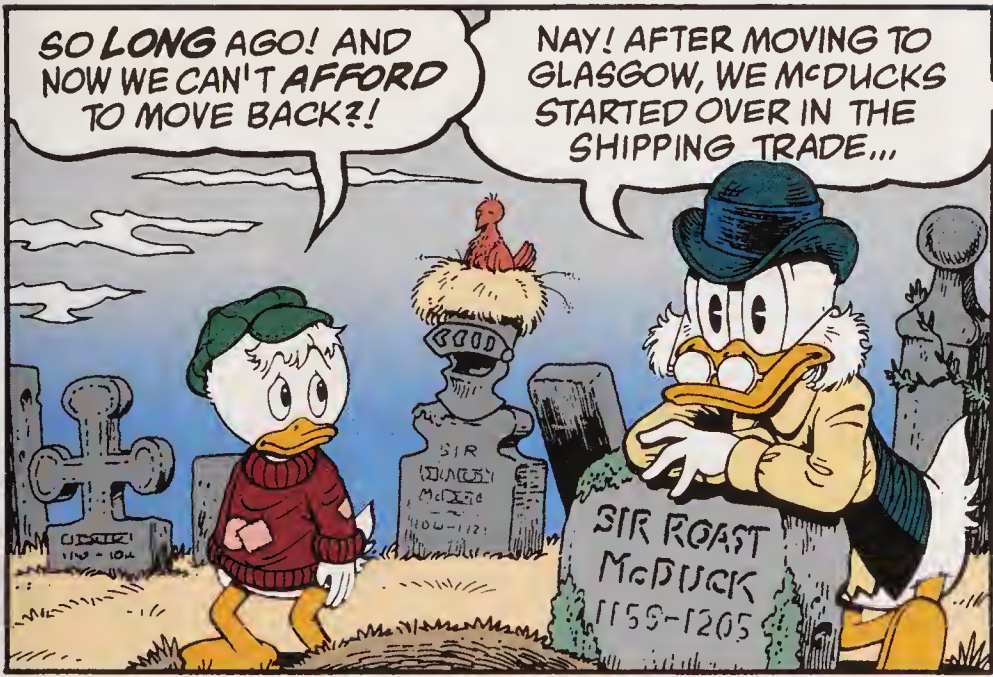
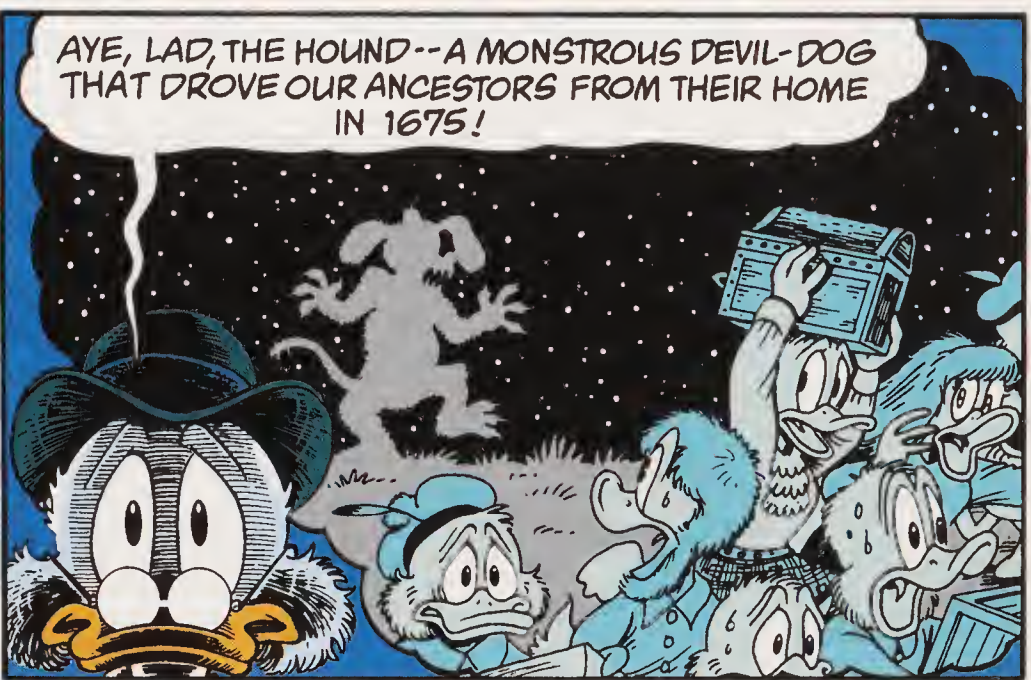
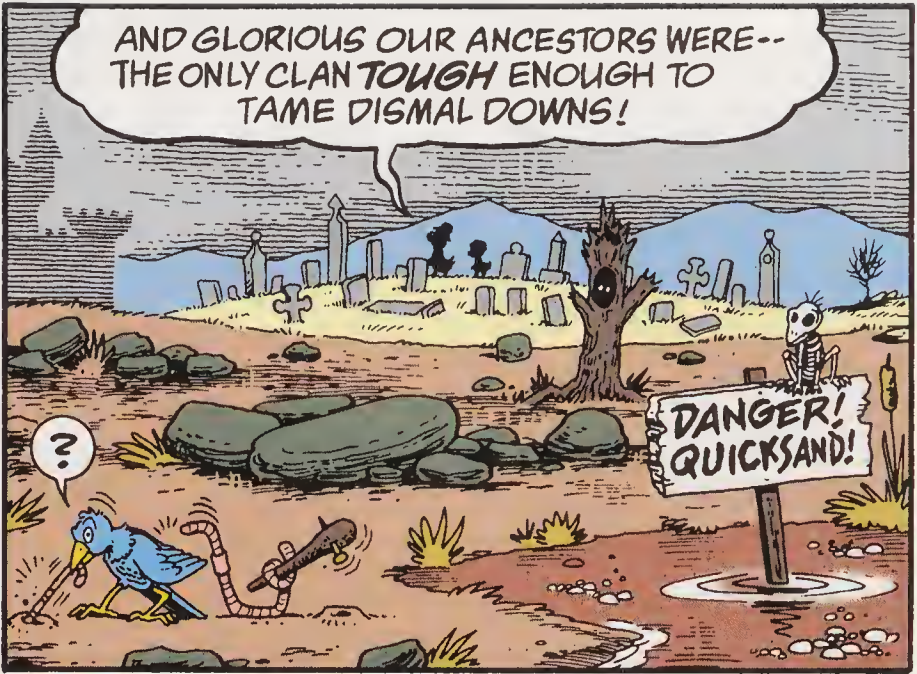
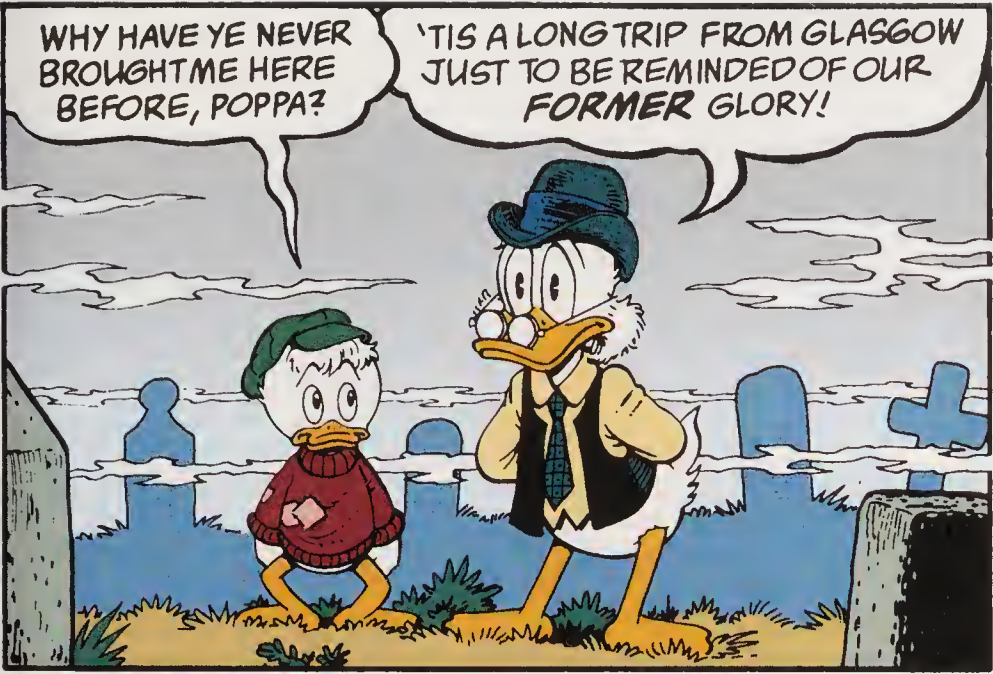
BUT HOW DID HE EARN THAT DIME? HOW DID HE GET TO BE SO RICH? WHAT IS THE STORY OF HIS LIFE?



NONE OF YOUR GOLDURN BUSINESS!

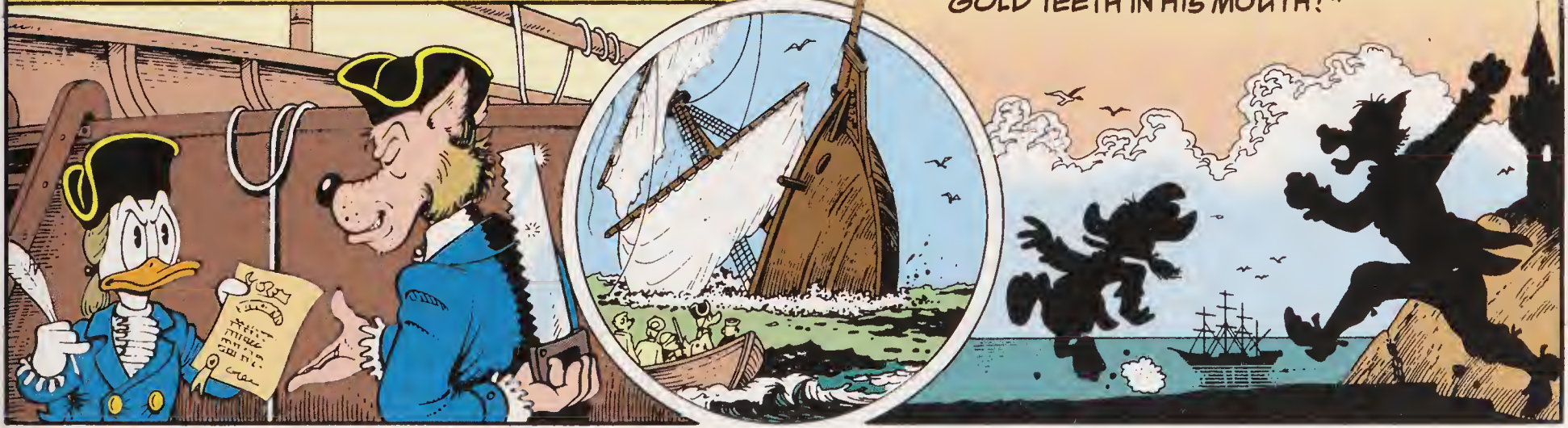
OH, SO?

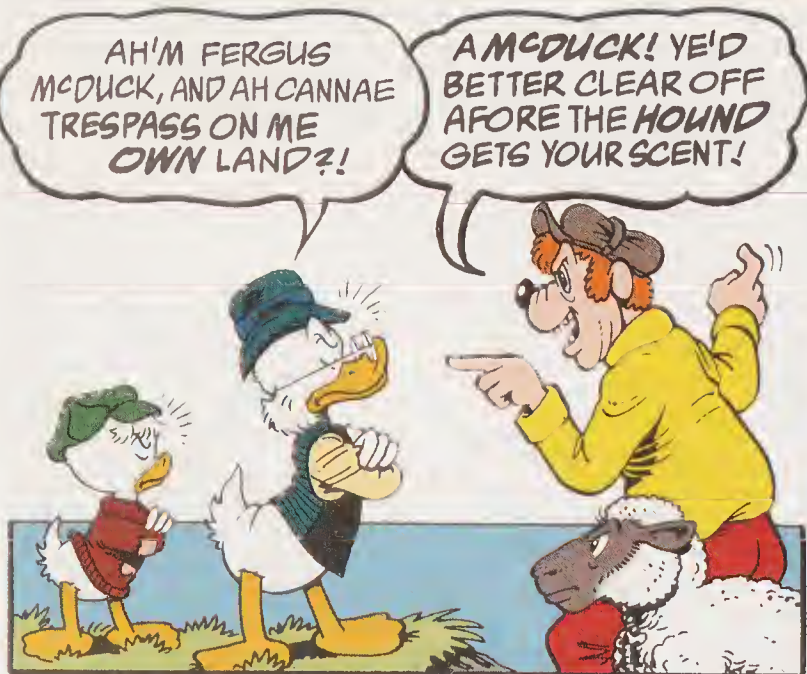
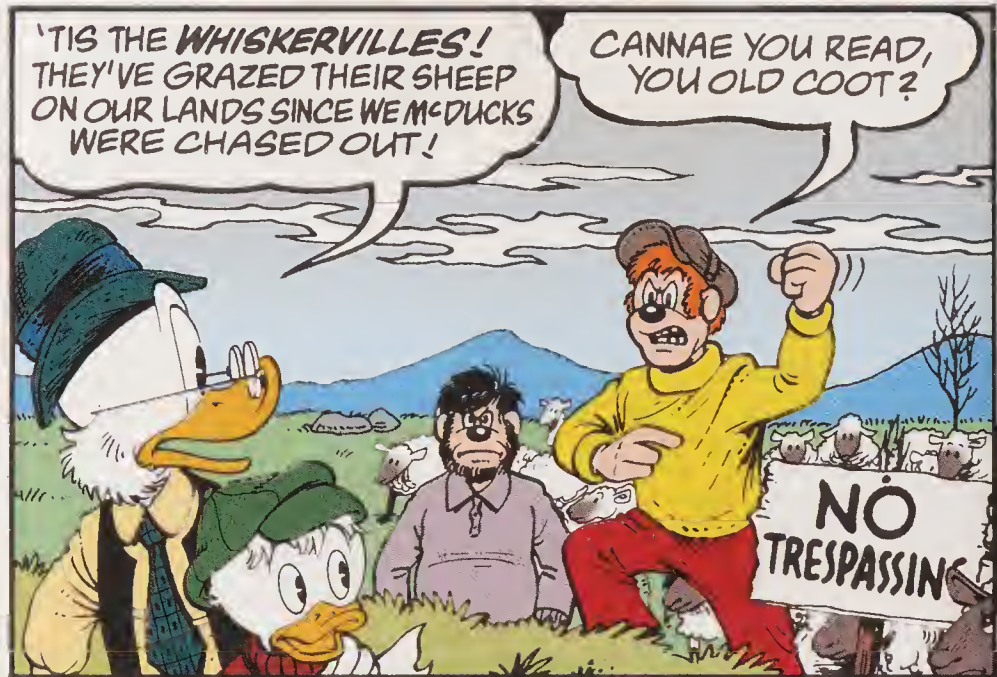
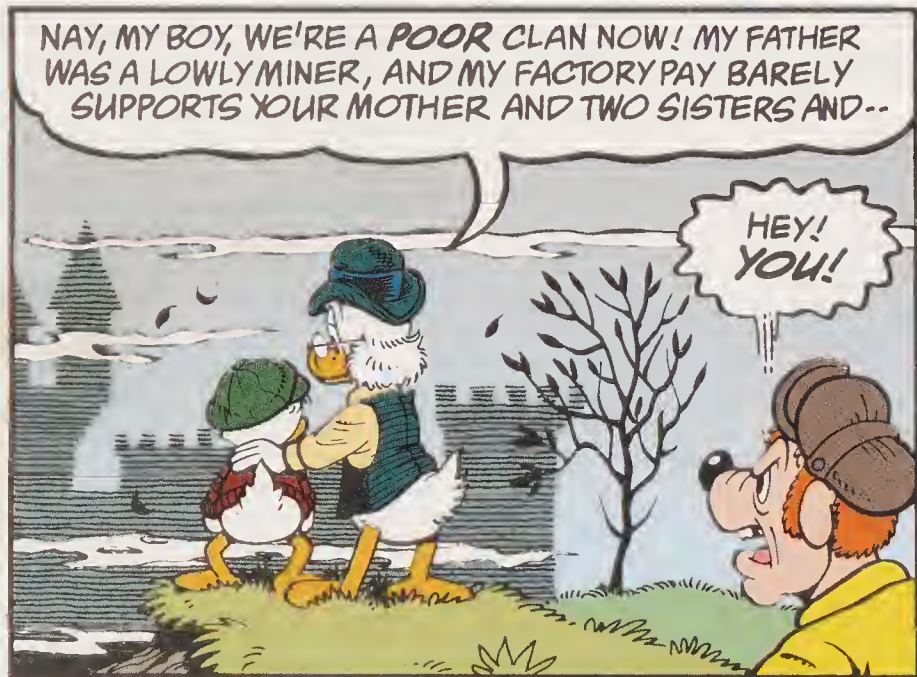
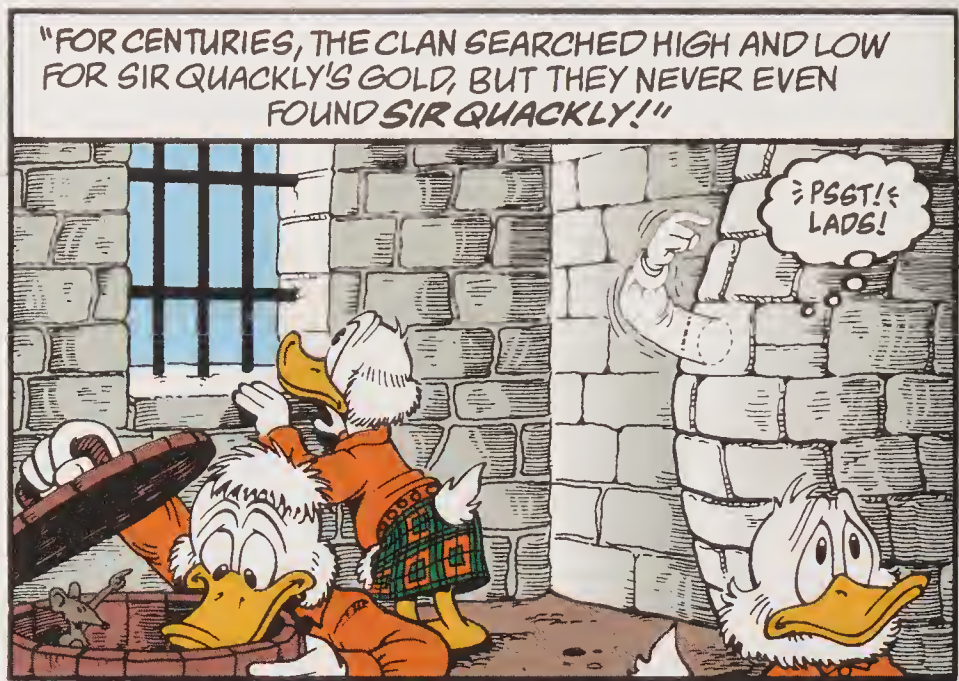
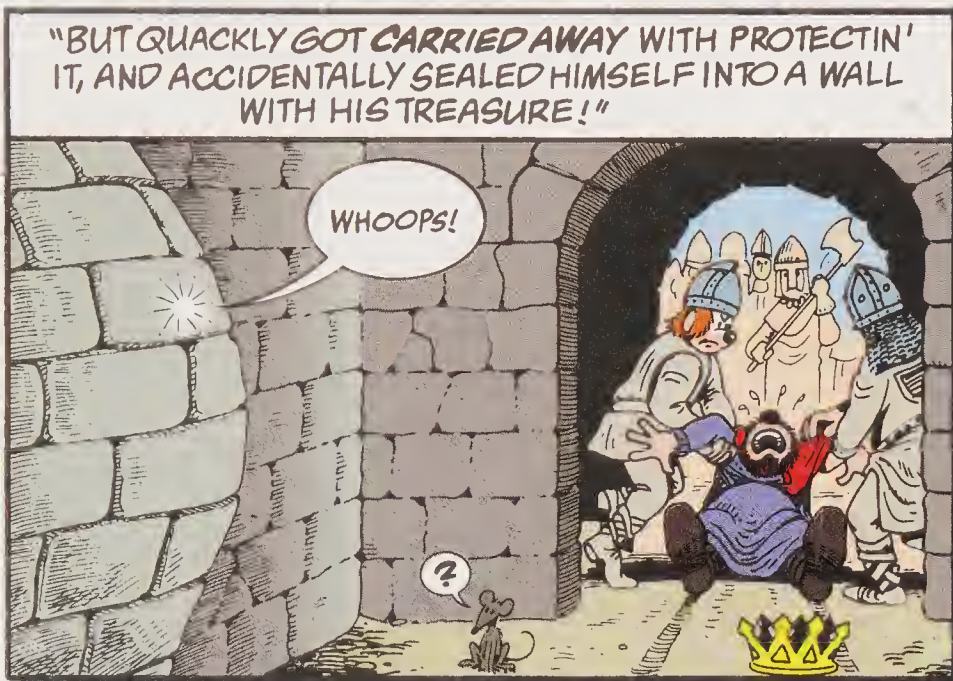
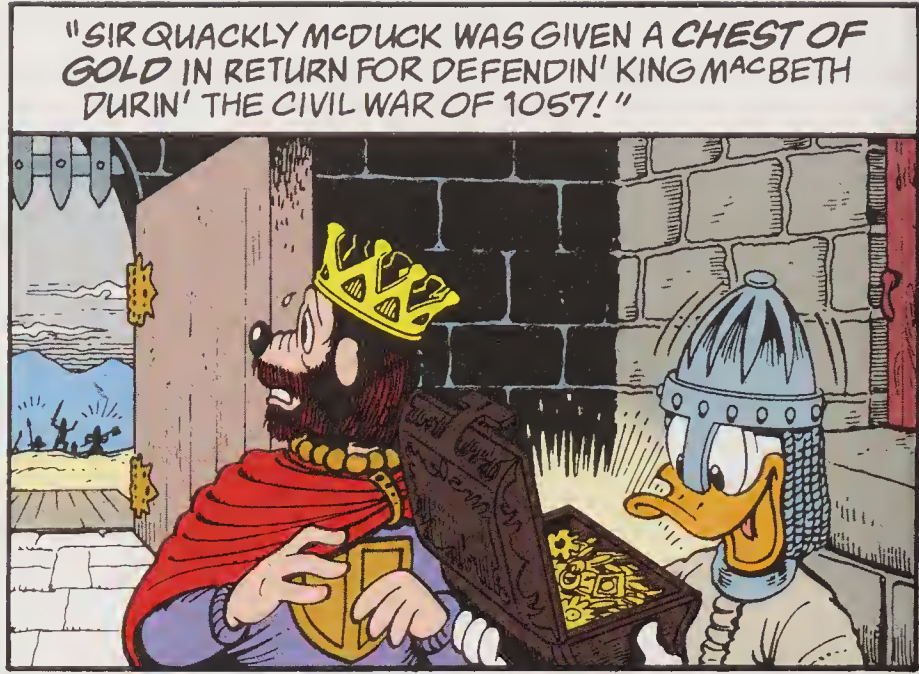
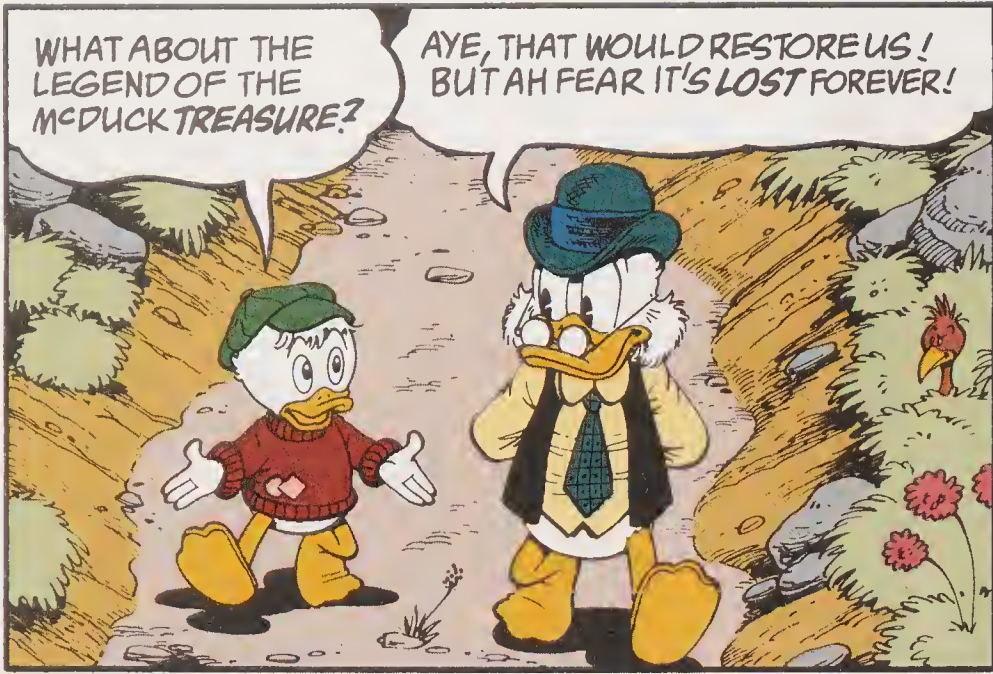


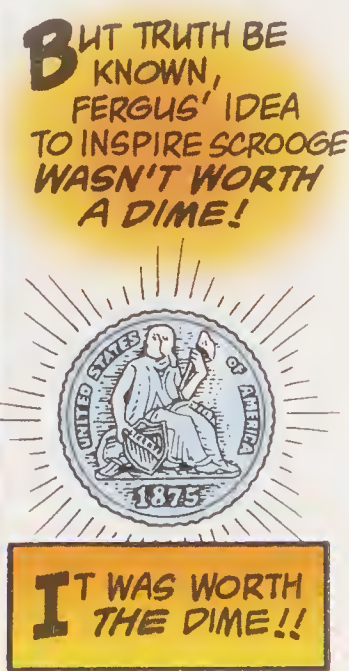
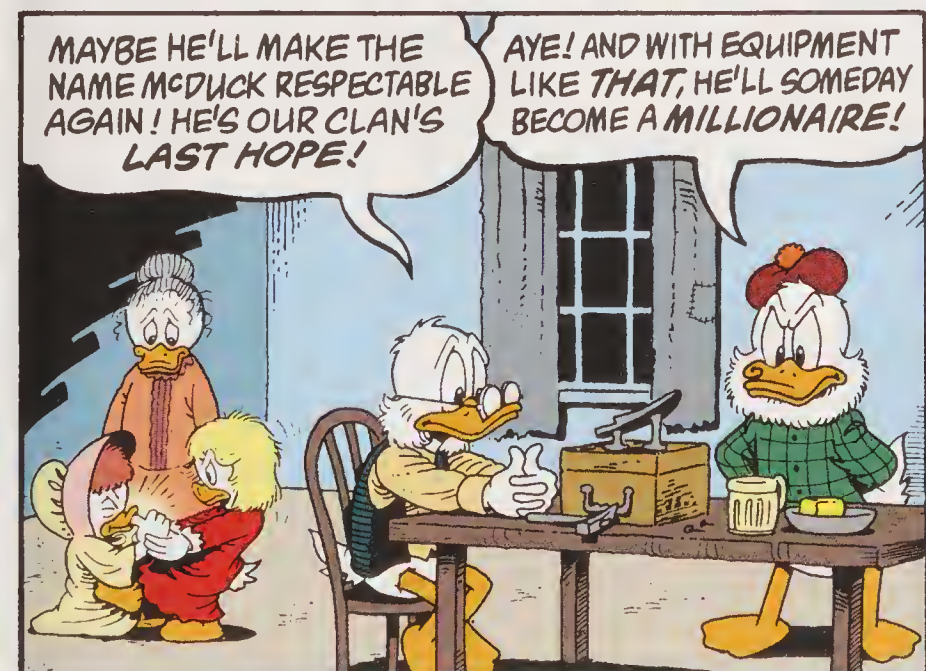
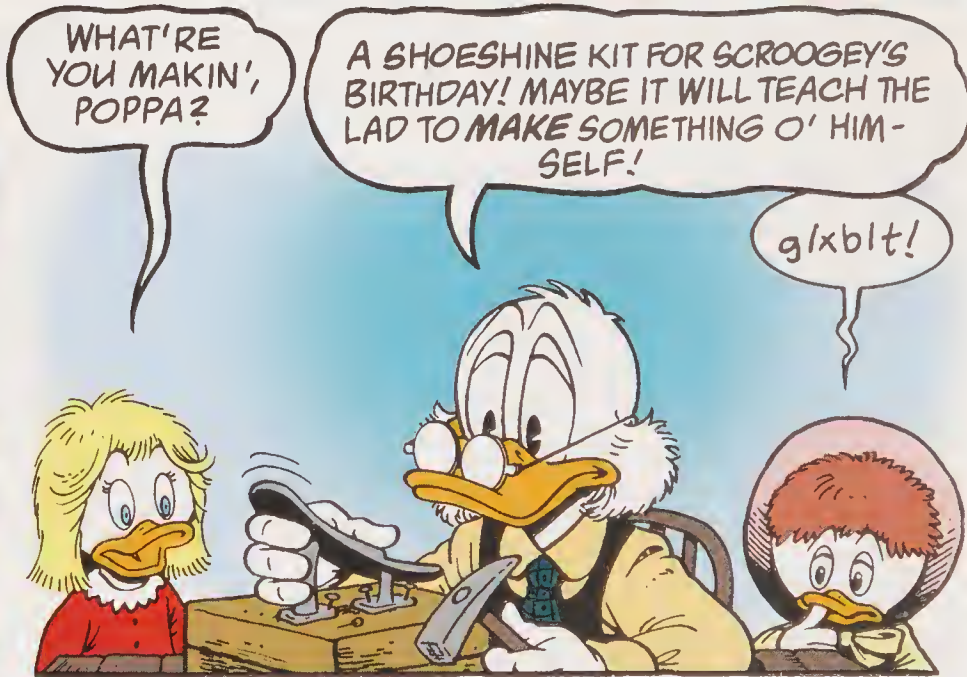
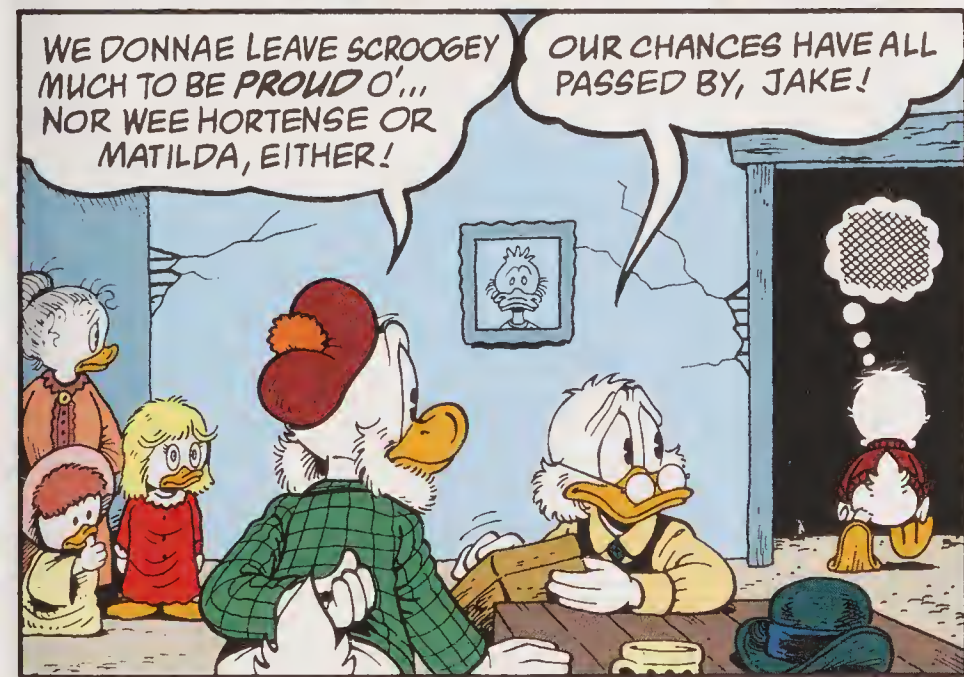
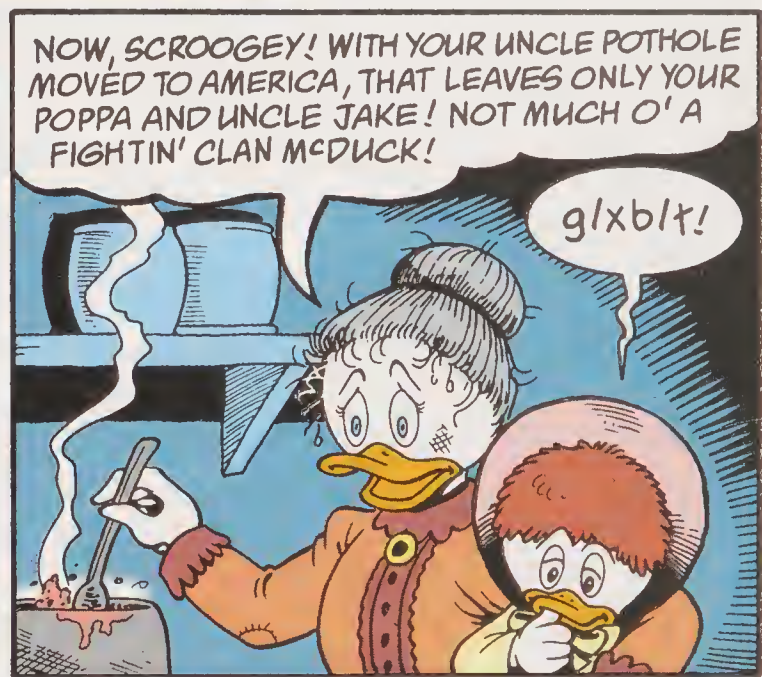
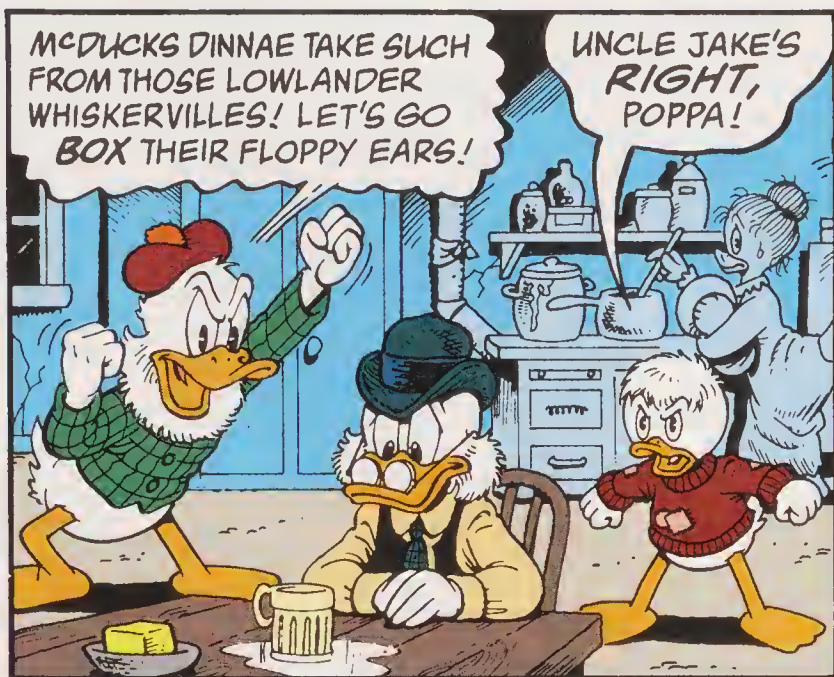


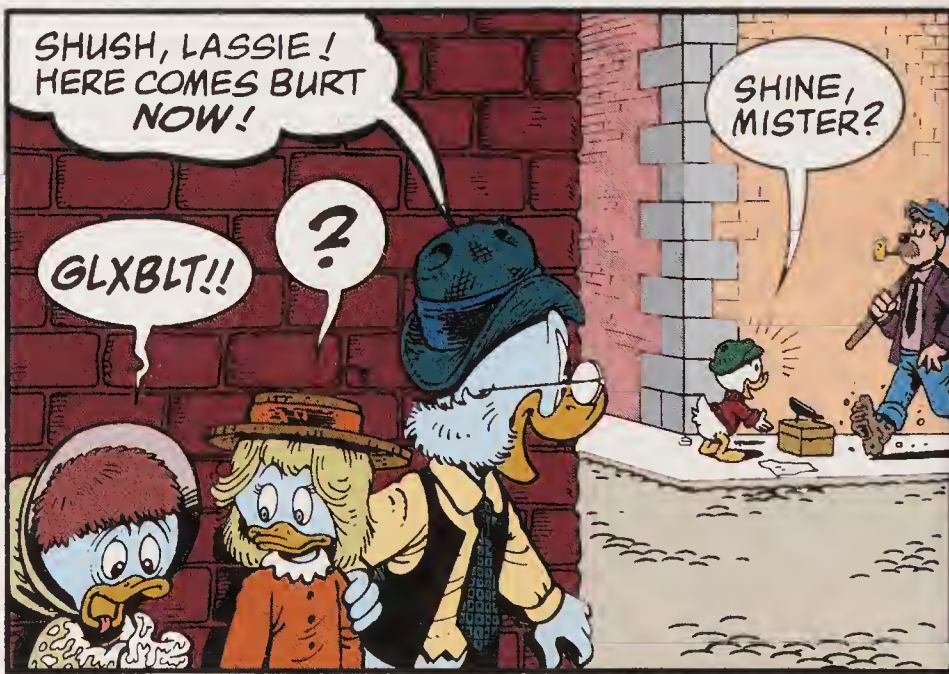
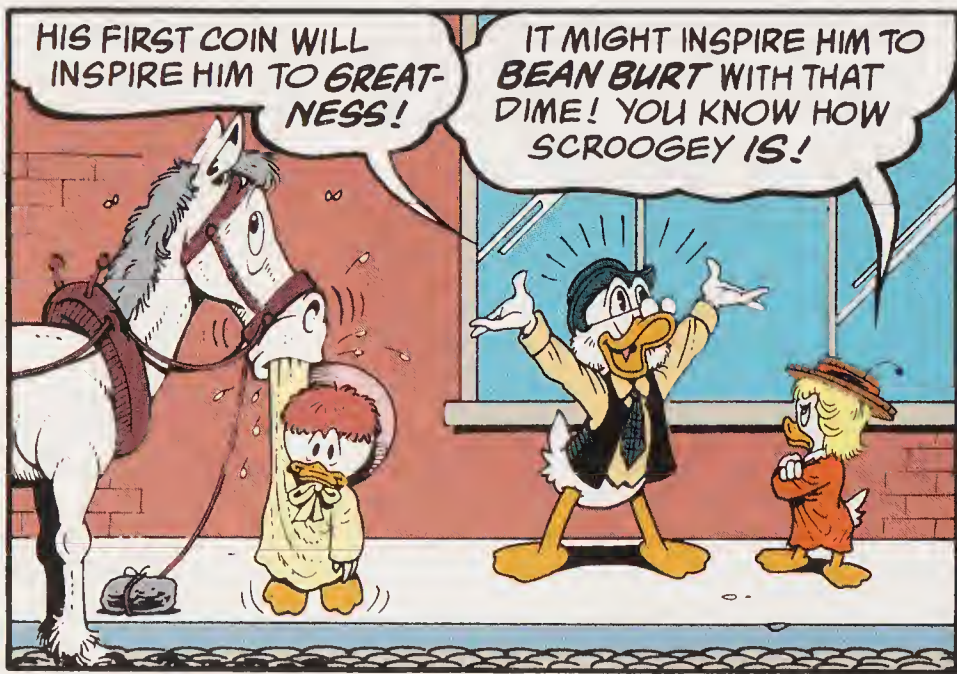
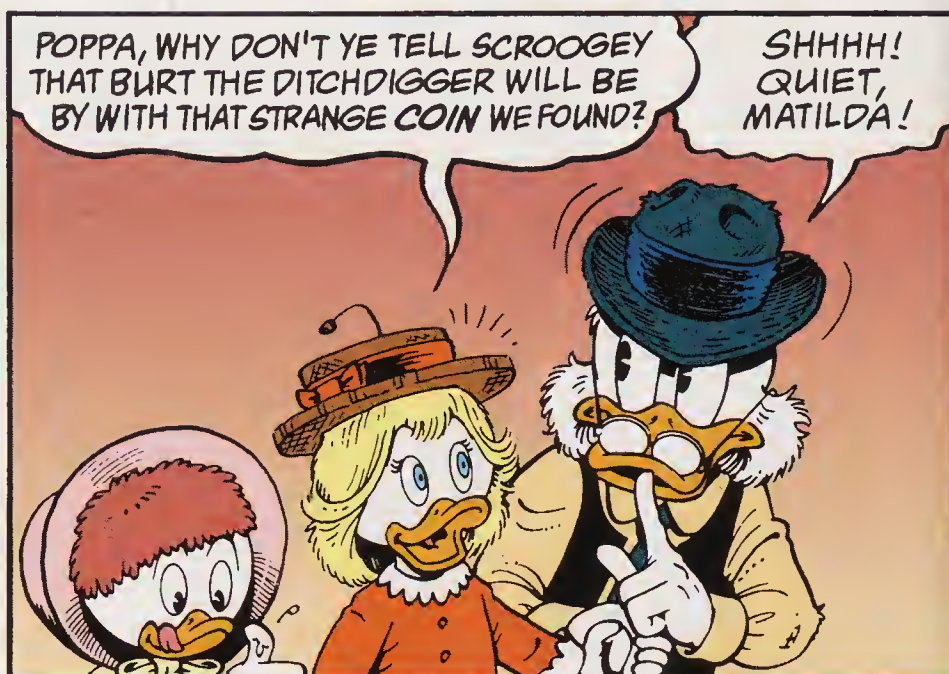
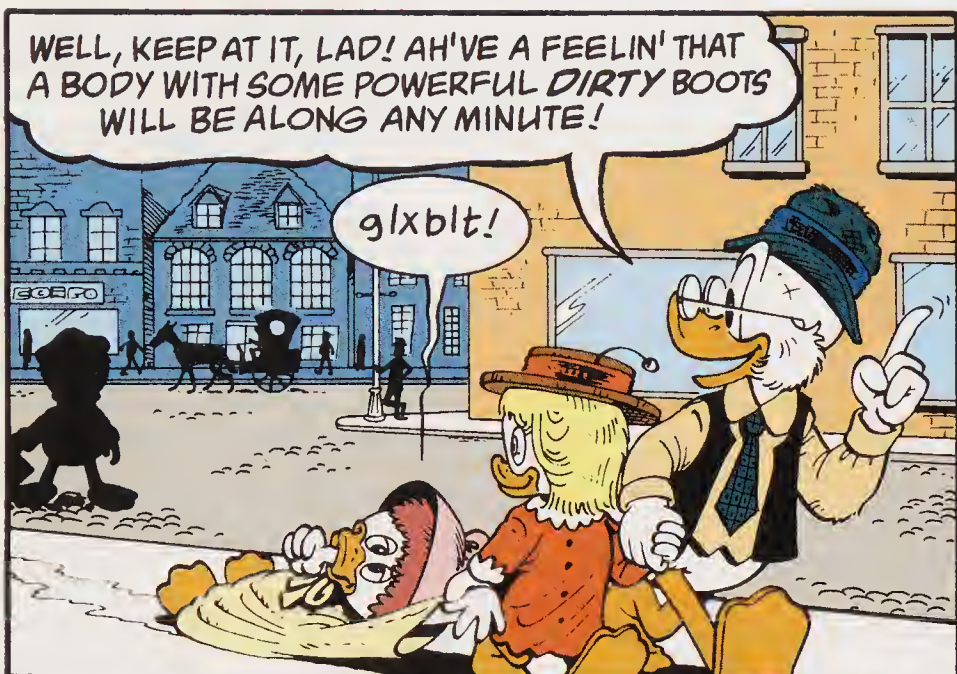
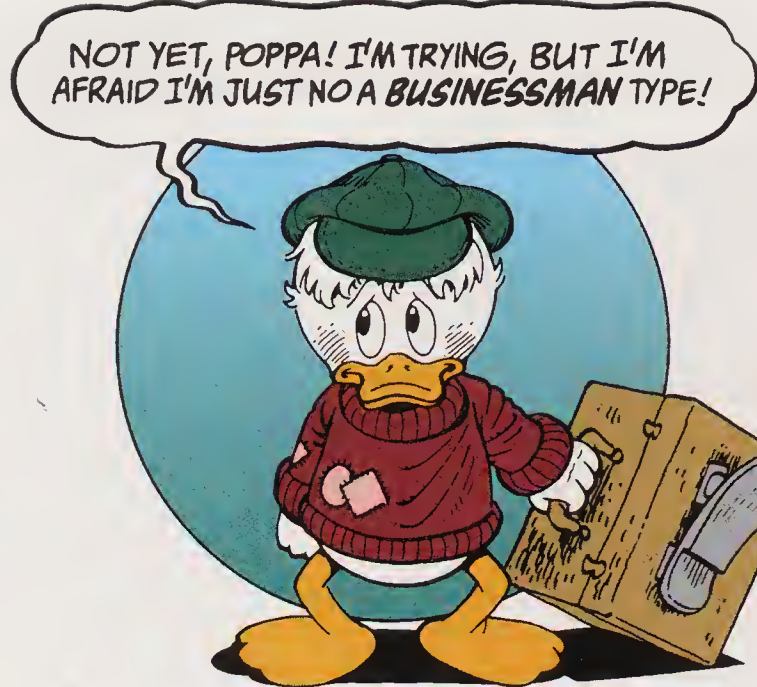
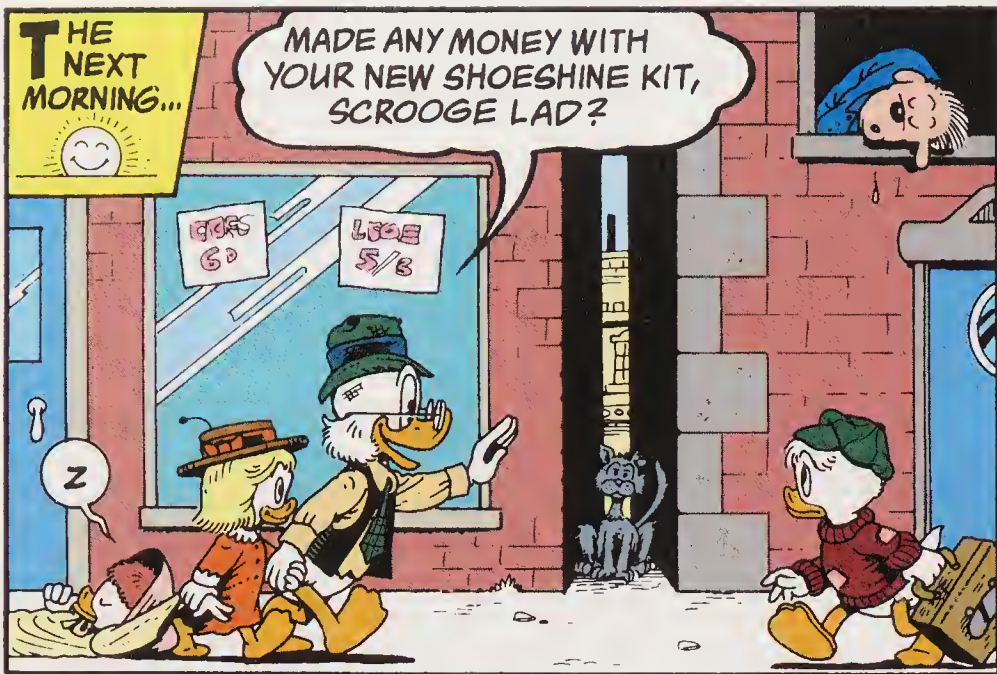
"BUT IN 1753, ONE SWINDLE MCSUE TRICKED SEAFOAM WITH A CONTRACT TO DELIVER SOME HORSERADISH TO JAMAICA--THEN SCUTTLED THE 'GOOSE'!"

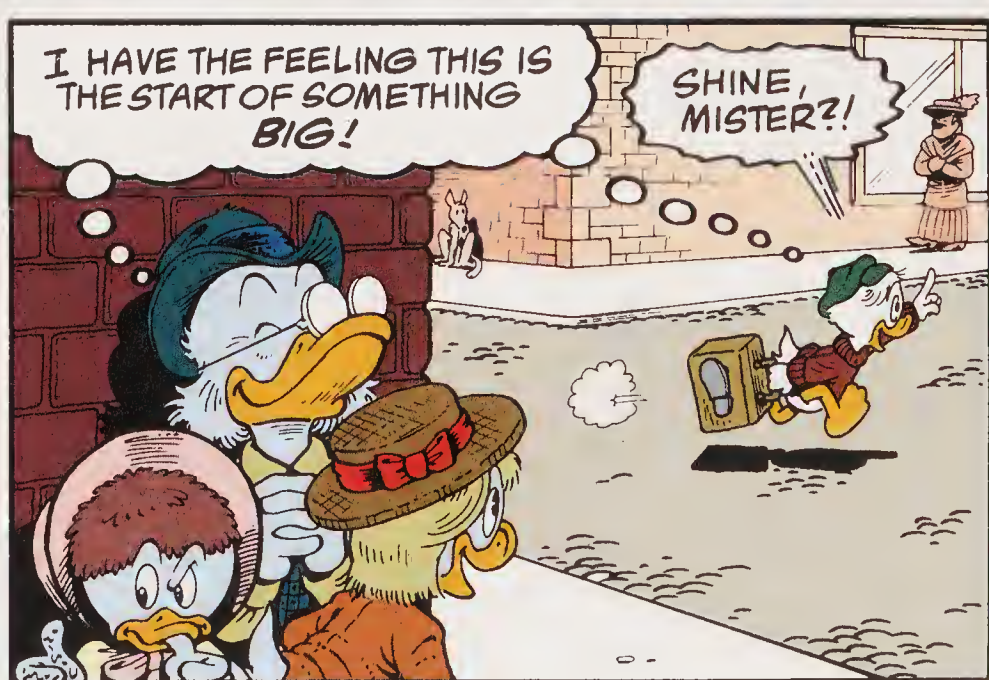
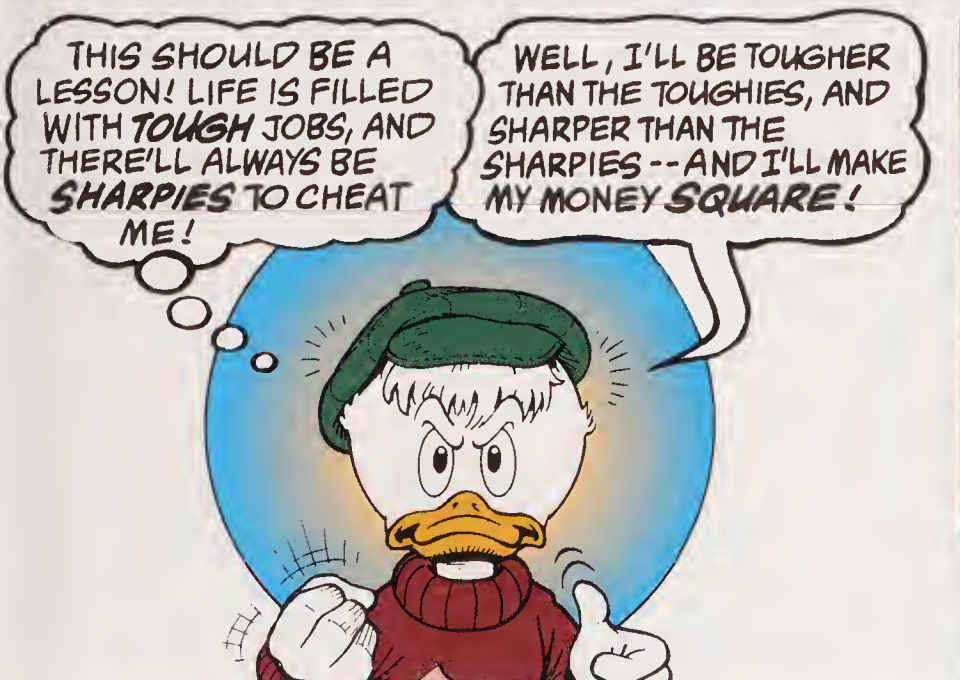
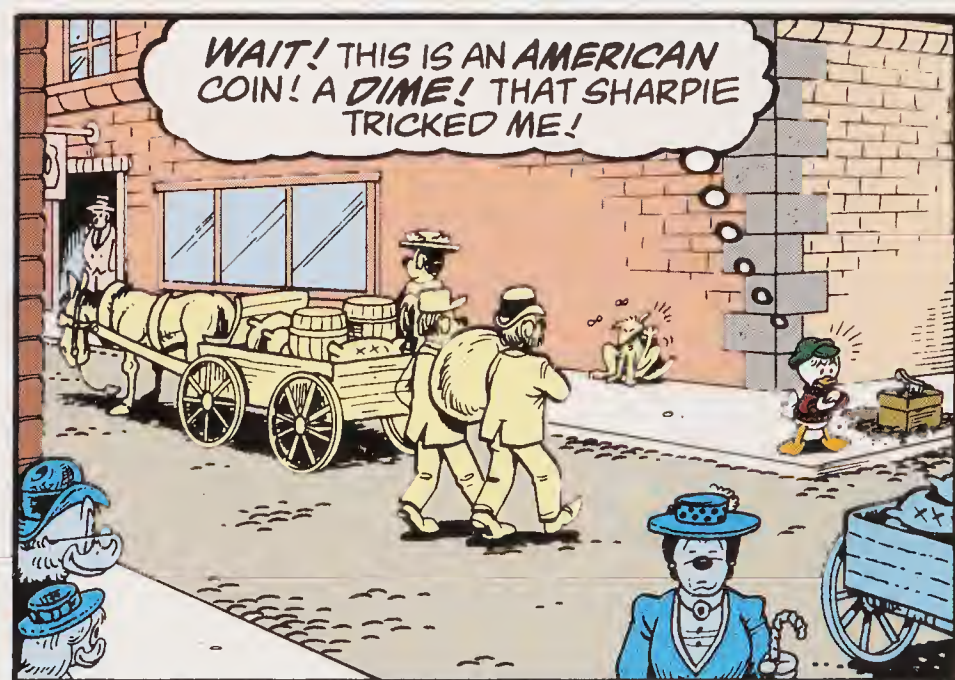
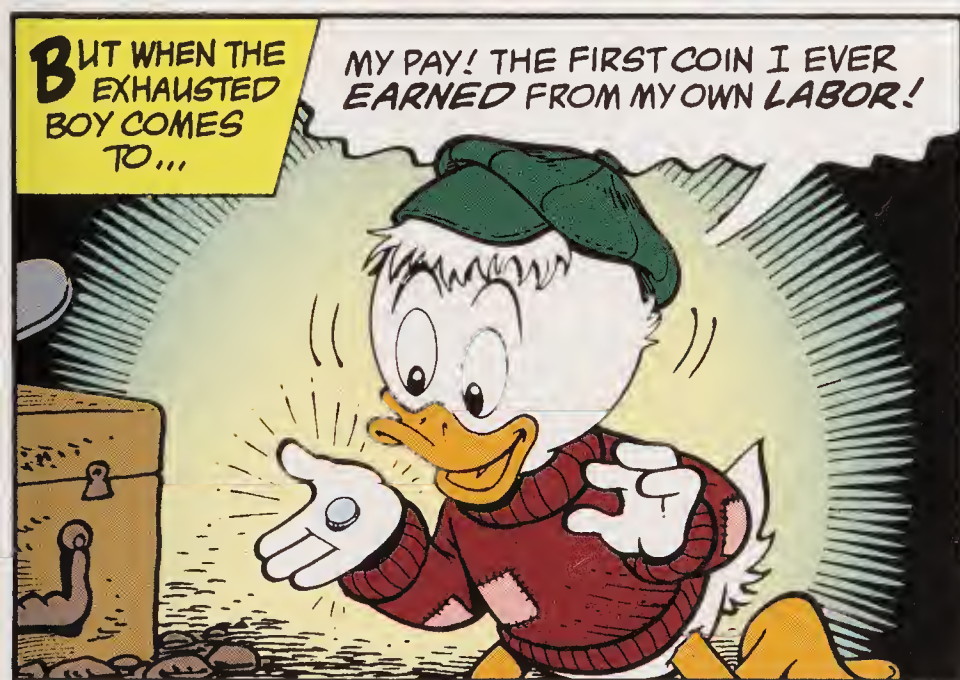
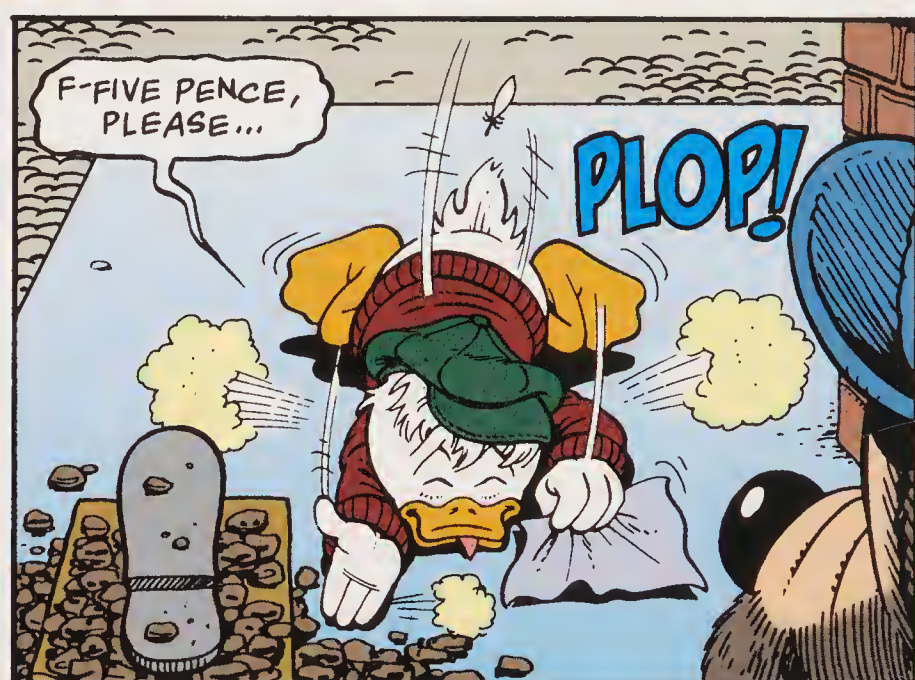
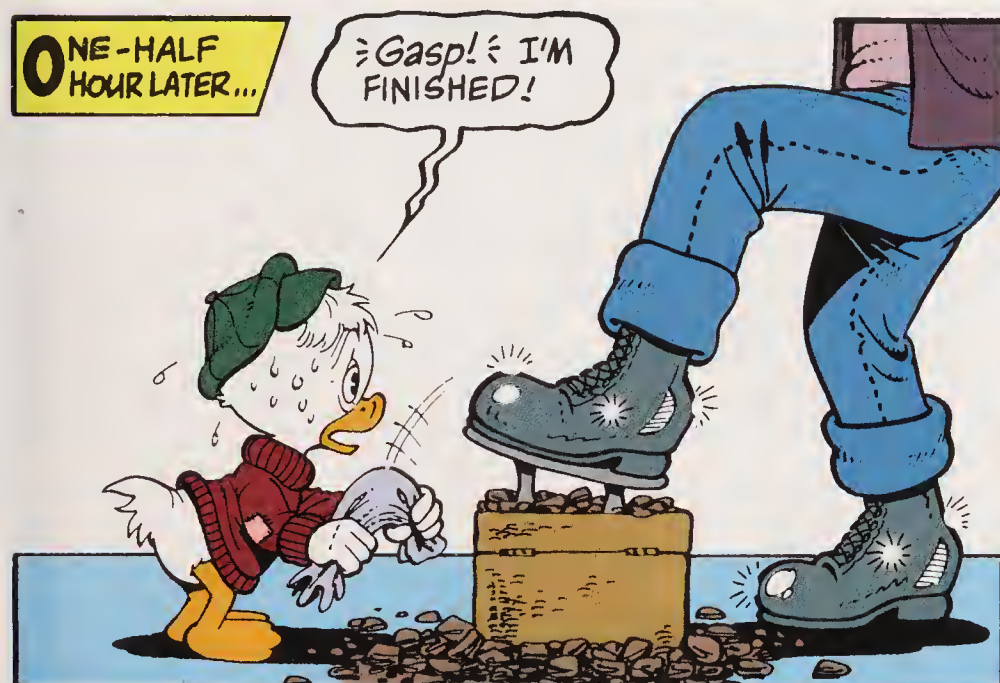
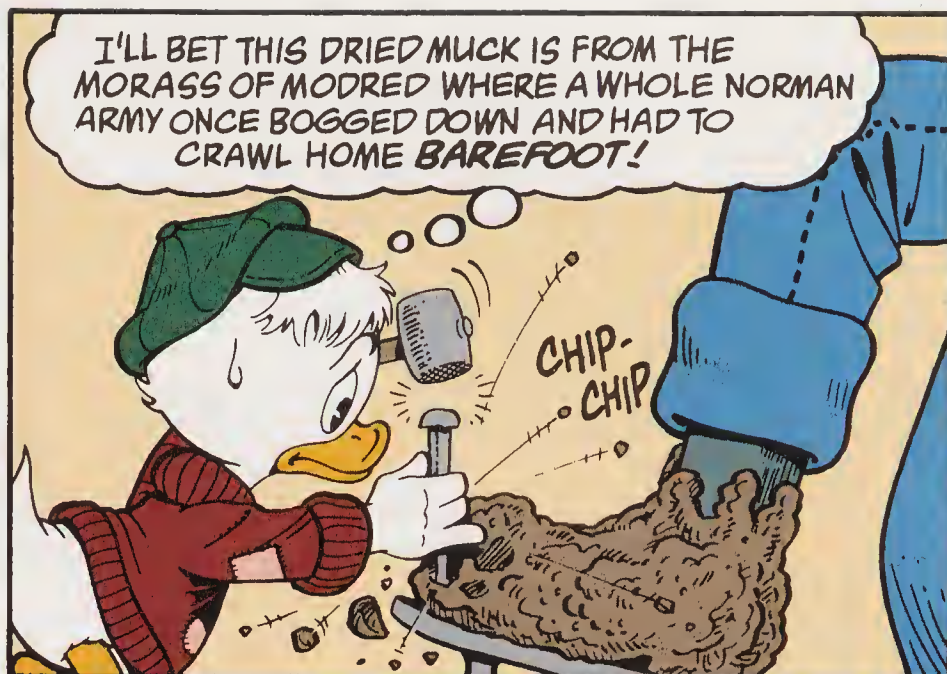
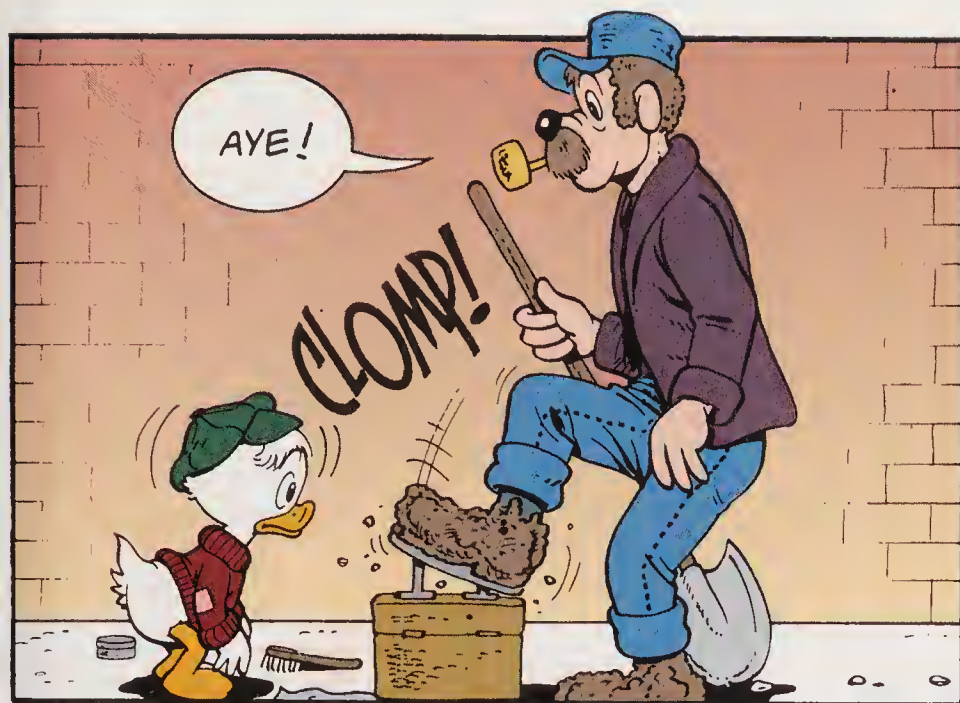
"WHEN THE SHIP SANK, SEAFOAM FORFEITED THAT FORTUNE TO MCSUE, AND ESCAPED WITH ONLY AN HEIRLOOM WATCH IN HIS POCKET AND THE GOLD TEETH IN HIS MOUTH!"



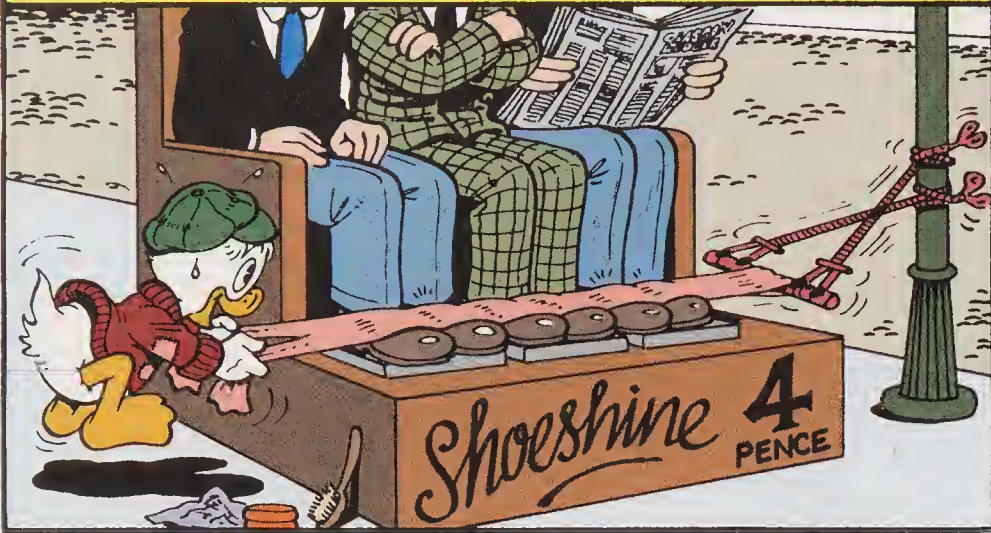




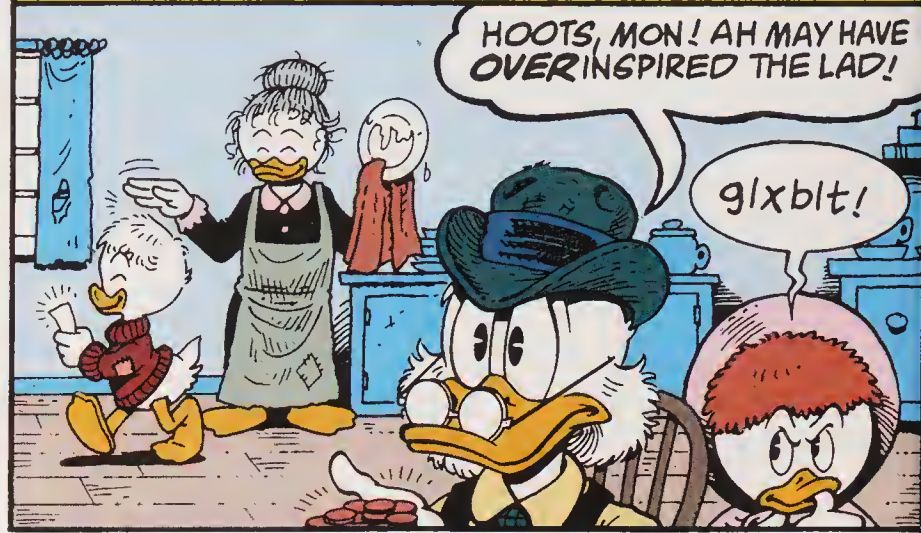




FROM THAT DAY ON, YOUNG SCROOGE WORKED WITH A FERVOR AND PERSEVERANCE NOT SEEN IN A McDUCK SINCE THE GLORY DAYS OF THE CLAN!



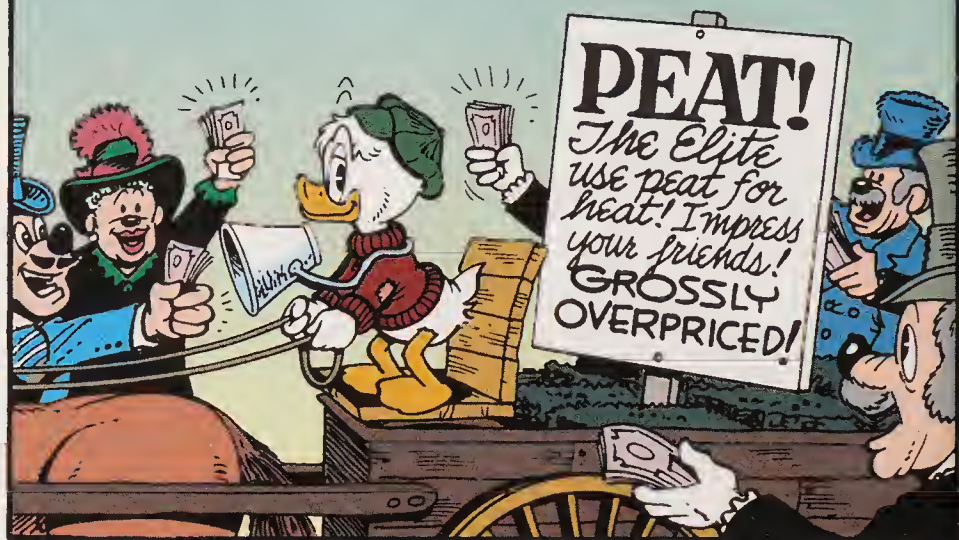
HE ALWAYS GAVE SOME OF HIS EARNINGS TO HIS PROUD FATHER TO HELP PAY EXPENSES...THOUGH HE ALWAYS INSISTED ON A RECEIPT (FOR TAX PURPOSES)!



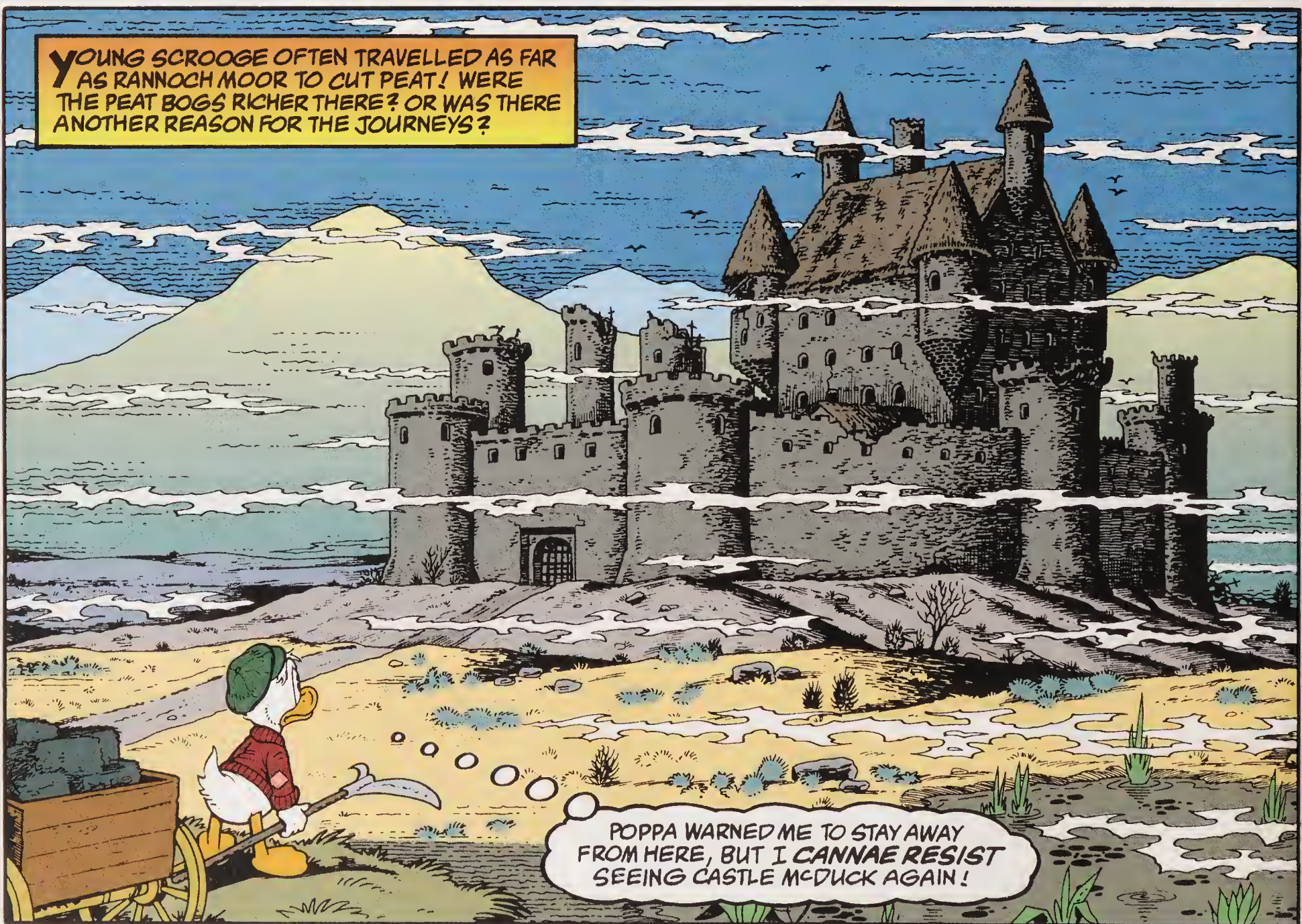
IN A FEW YEARS, SCROOGE HAD SAVED ENOUGH TO BUY A HORSE AND CART! HE STARTED GATHERING FIREWOOD TO SELL TO THE WEALTHY CITY DWELLERS...



...BUT SOON DISCOVERED THAT SELLING PEAT BLOCKS TO THE RICH WAS EVEN MORE PROFITABLE!



YOUNG SCROOGE OFTEN TRAVELLED AS FAR AS RANNOCH MOOR TO CUT PEAT! WERE THE PEAT BOGS RICHER THERE? OR WAS THERE ANOTHER REASON FOR THE JOURNEYS?



AS LONG AS I'M HERE, I MIGHT AS WELL
TIDY UP THE CLAN CEMETERY BEFORE I
START FOR HOME!

I WONDER IF I'LL EVER BE ABLE TO
AFFORD TO FIX UP THE CASTLE, IF I'LL EVER
BE ABLE TO RESTORE IT TO ITS FORMER
GLORY?

THERE'S NO GRASS
TO MOW, BUT I MIGHT
HAVE TO COMB THE
SLIME AND DUST THE
ROCKS A BIT!

WHO'S
THAT?

WHISKERVILLES!

I TELL YE, IT'S A GOOD
BET THE MCDUCK TREASURE
IS BURIED HERE!

YOU LADS DIG
OVER THERE WHILE
I PRY UP THIS
SLAB!

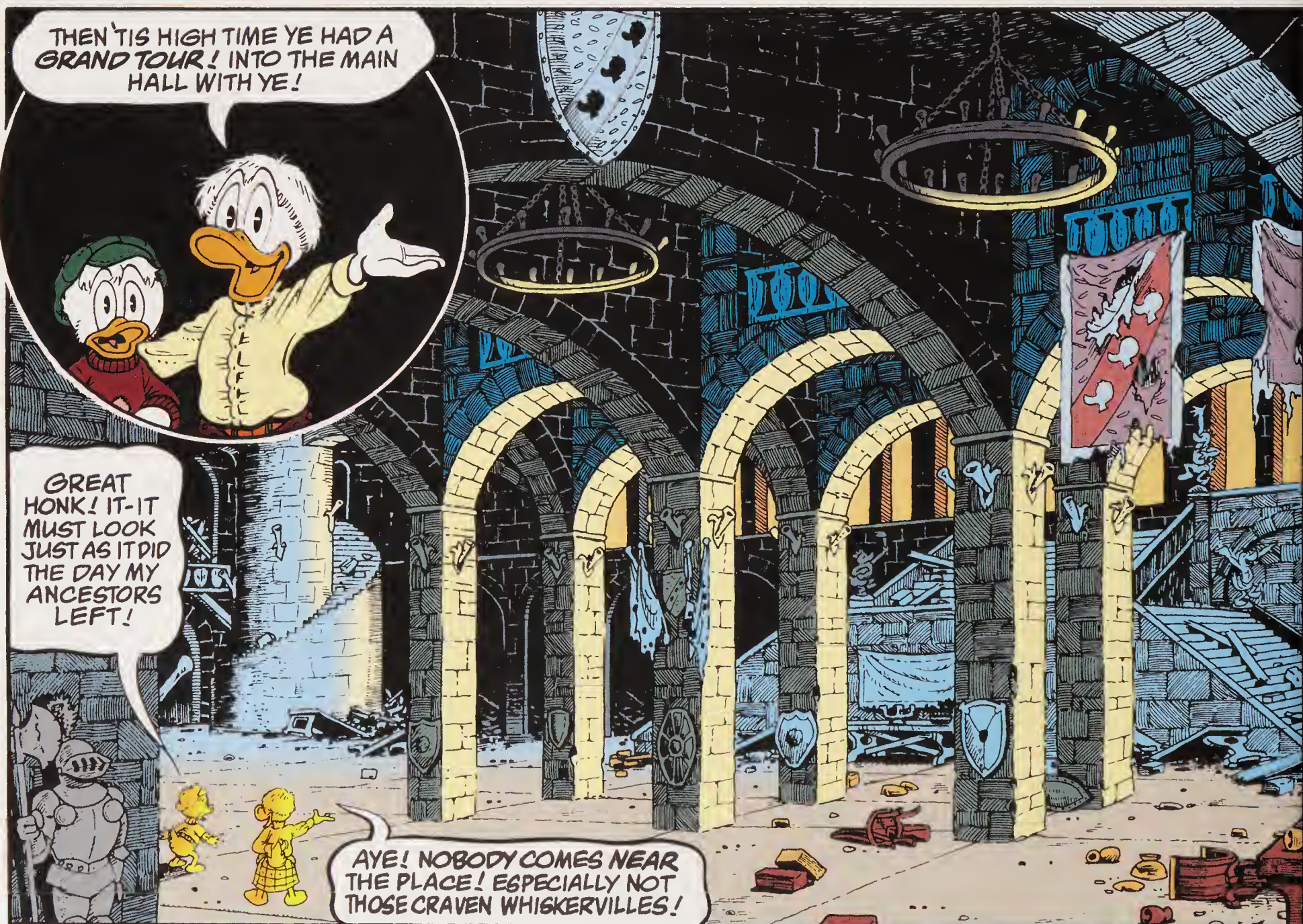
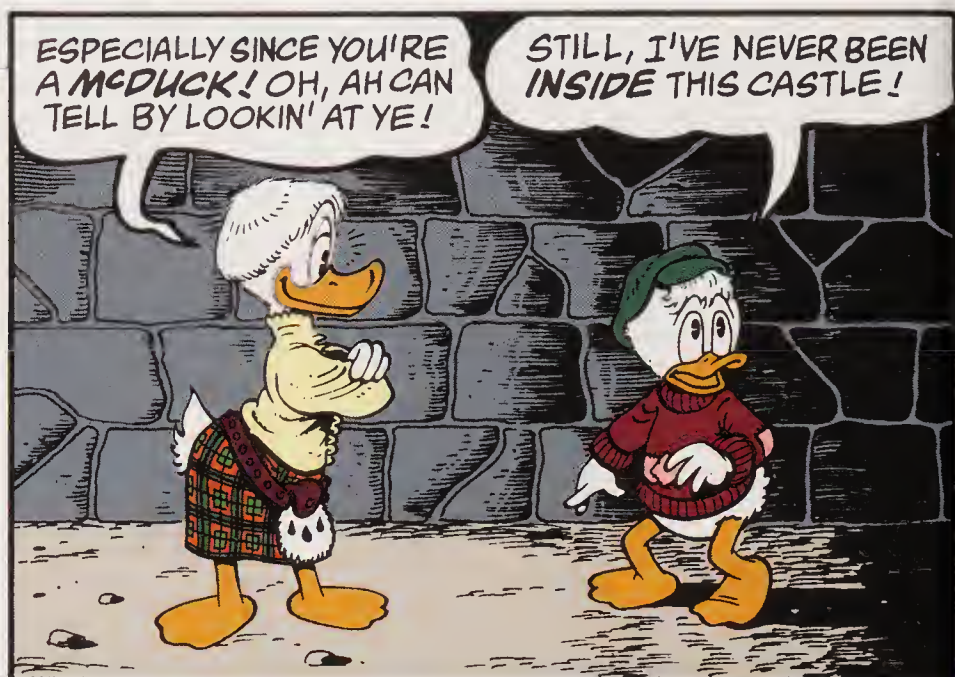
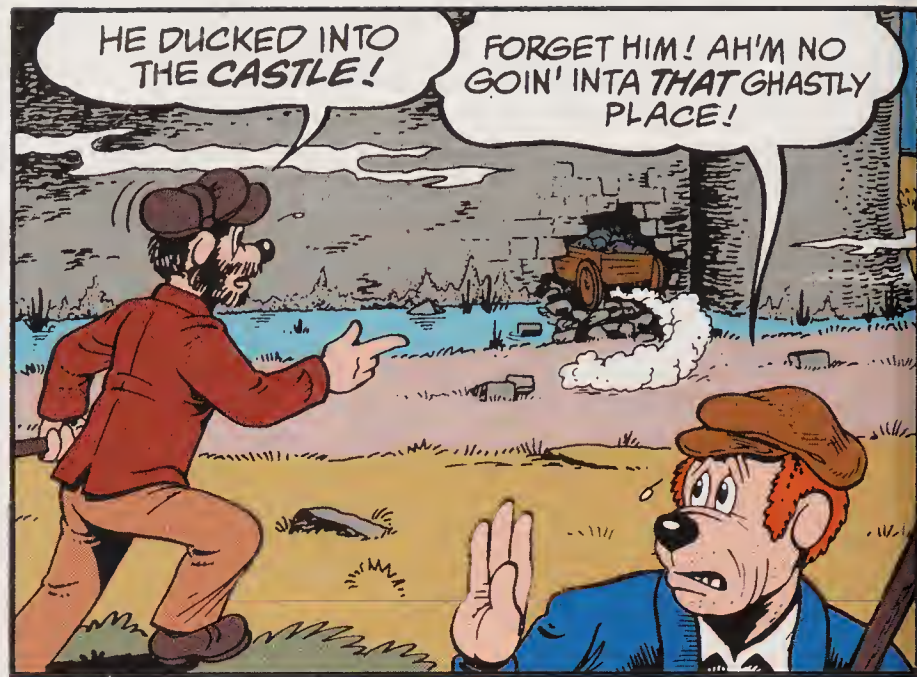
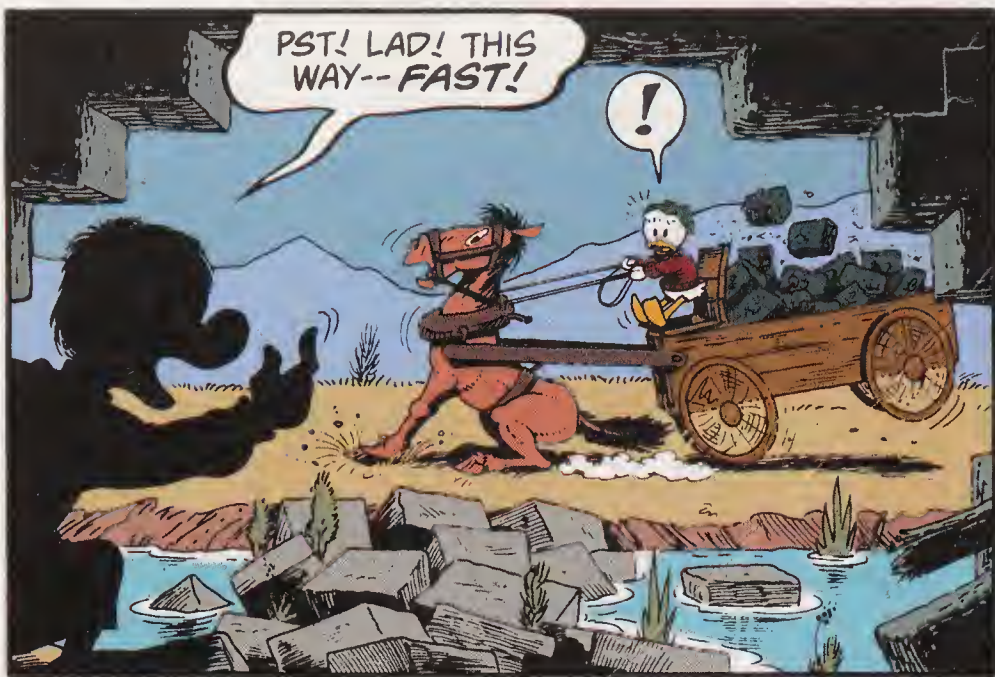
THEY-THEY'RE DESECRATING THE CLAN
CEMETERY LOOKING FOR SIR QUACKLY'S
GOLD! WHAT'LL I DO?!

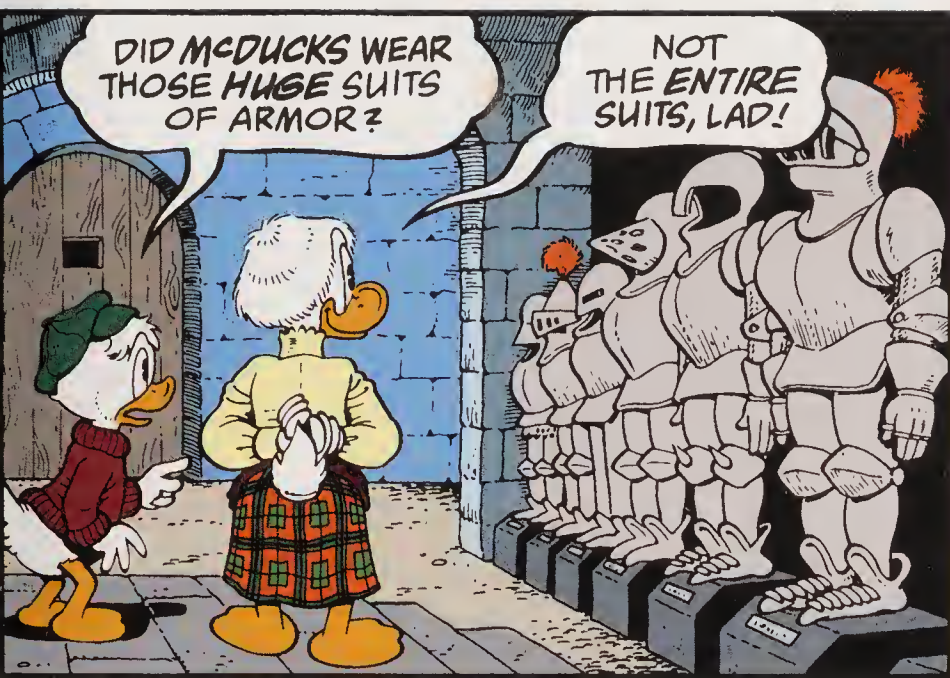
WHAT CAN *ONE* MCDUCK DO AGAINST ALL
THOSE WHISKERVILLES?! I--I'D BETTER
JUST LEAVE!

LOOK! A
HIGHLANDER!

GET THAT SCAMP! HE'S
STEALIN' PEAT FROM THE
MARSH!

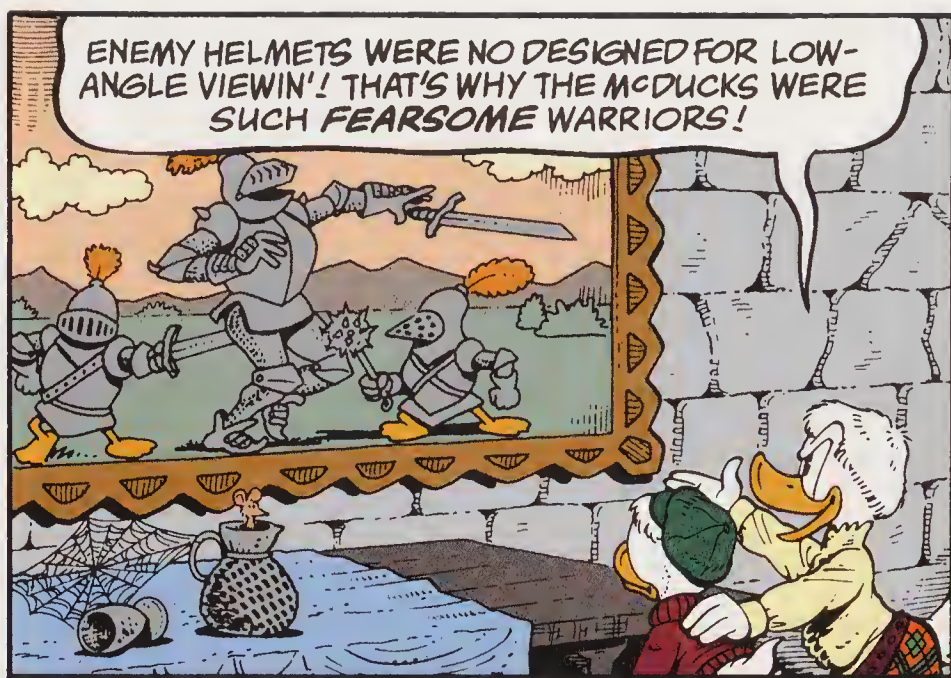
THEY'VE CUT ME OFF! I SHOULD HAVE
LISTENED TO POPPA AND KEPT CLEAR O'
DISMAL DOWNS!



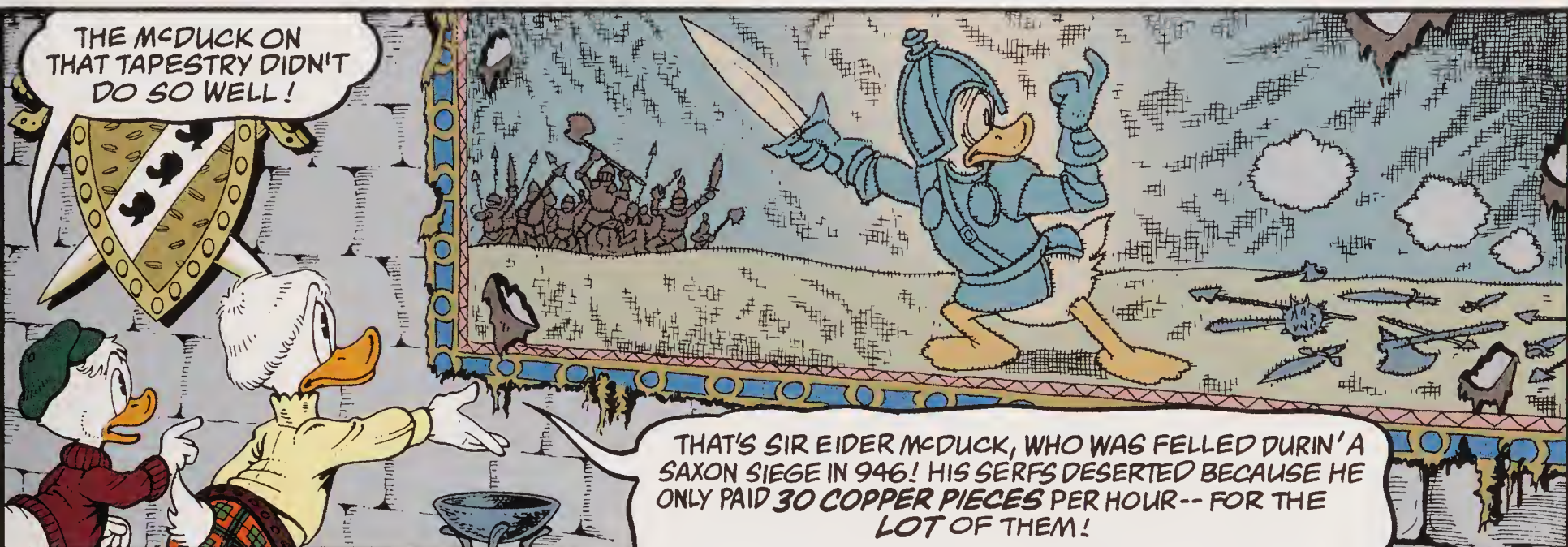


DID MCDUCKS WEAR THOSE *HUGE* SUITS OF ARMOR?

NOT THE *ENTIRE* SUITS, LAD!

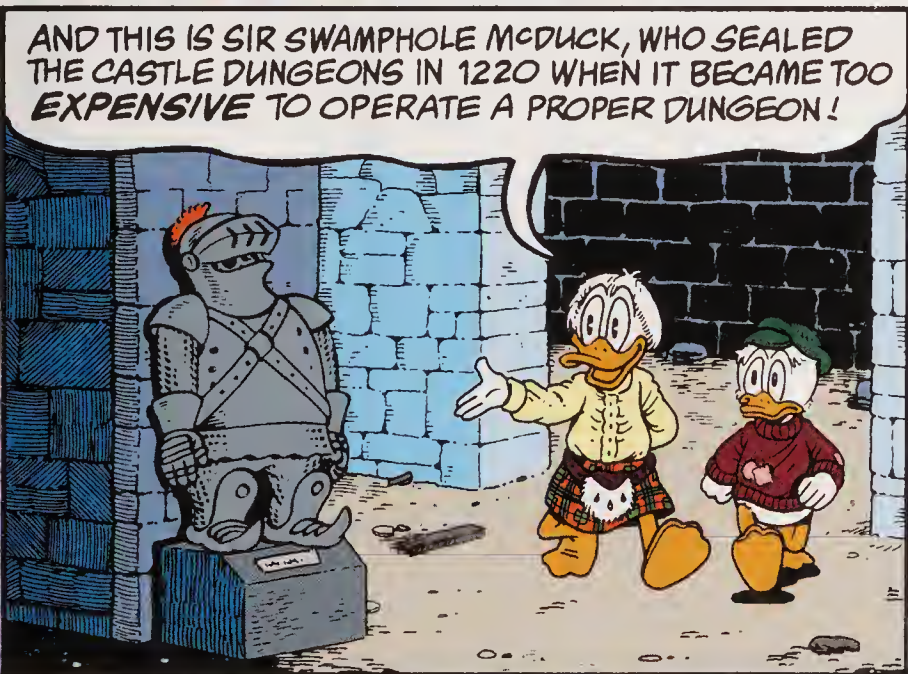


ENEMY HELMETS WERE NO DESIGNED FOR LOW-ANGLE VIEWIN'! THAT'S WHY THE MCDUCKS WERE SUCH *FEARSOME* WARRIORS!

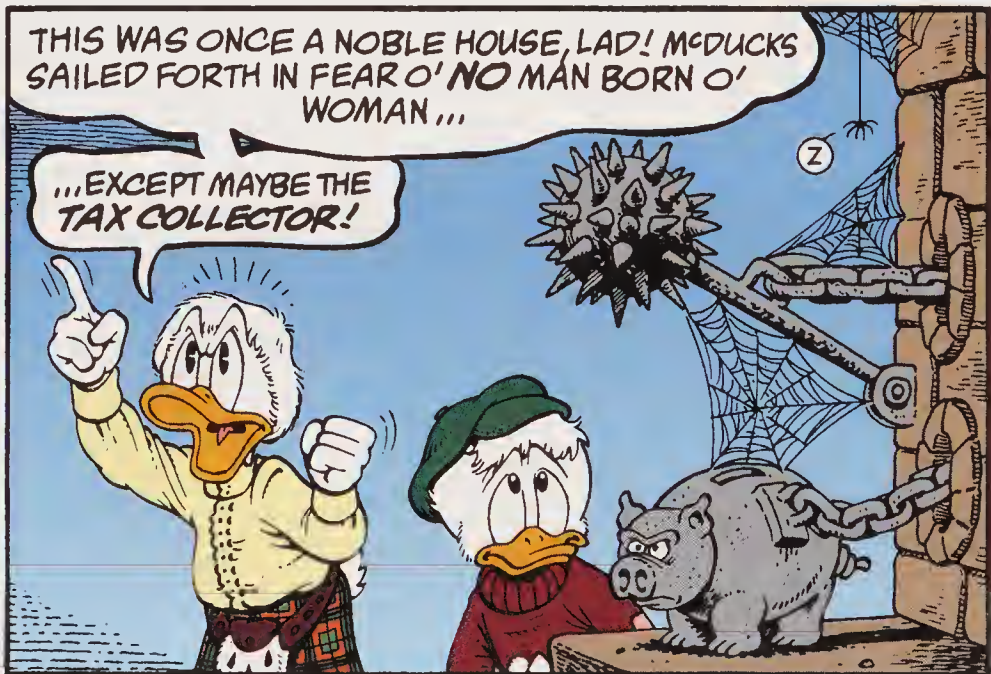


THE MCDUCK ON THAT TAPESTRY DIDN'T DO SO WELL!

THAT'S SIR EIDER MCDUCK, WHO WAS FELLED DURIN' A SAXON SIEGE IN 946! HIS SERFS DESERTED BECAUSE HE ONLY PAID 30 COPPER PIECES PER HOUR-- FOR THE *LOT* OF THEM!

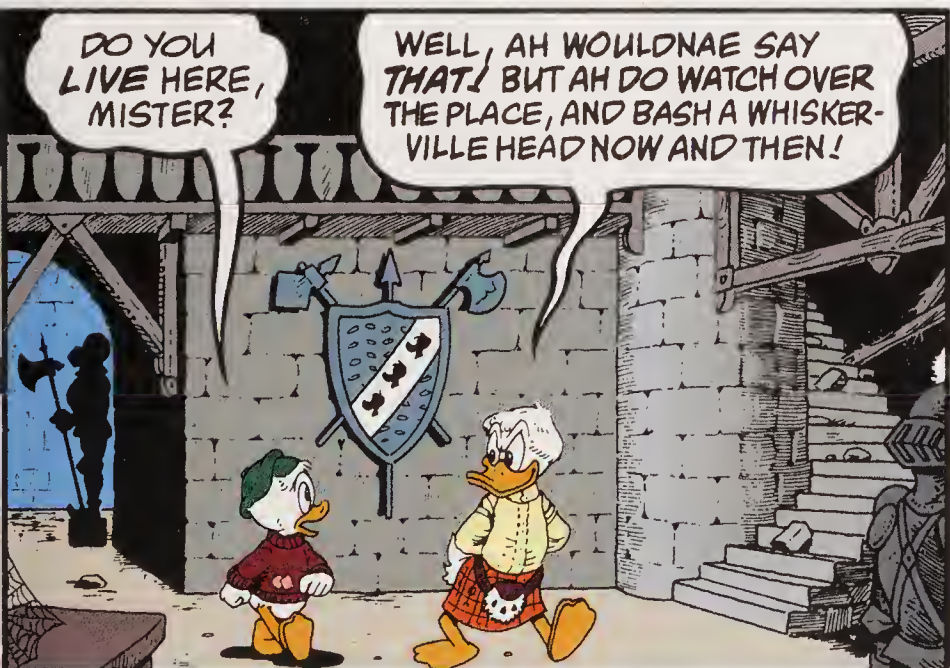


AND THIS IS SIR SWAMPHOLE MCDUCK, WHO SEALED THE CASTLE DUNGEONS IN 1220 WHEN IT BECAME TOO *EXPENSIVE* TO OPERATE A PROPER DUNGEON!



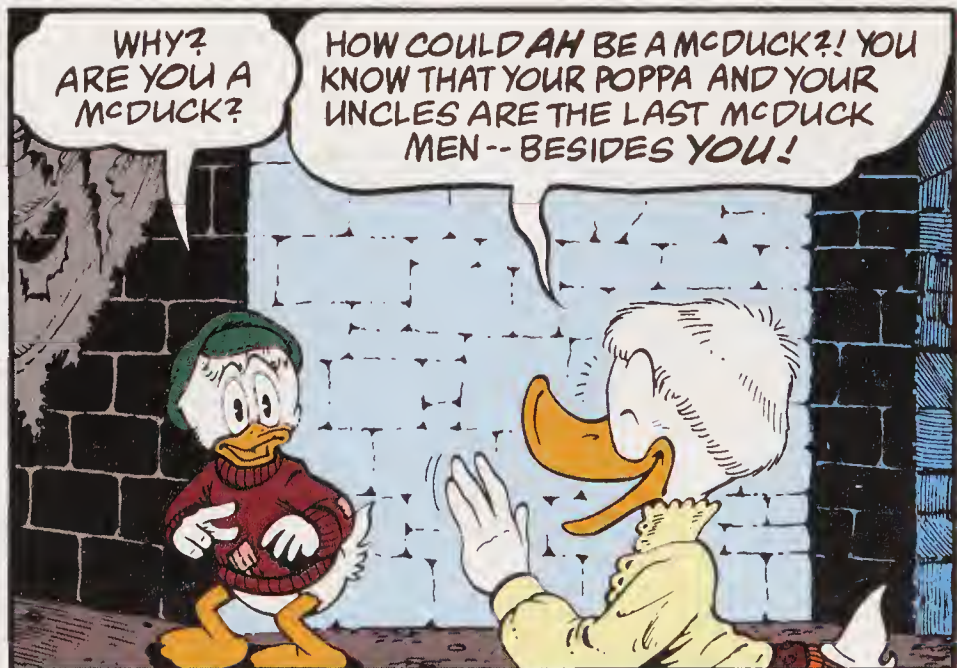
THIS WAS ONCE A NOBLE HOUSE, LAD! MCDUCKS SAILED FORTH IN FEAR O' NO MAN BORN O' WOMAN...

...EXCEPT MAYBE THE *TAX* COLLECTOR!



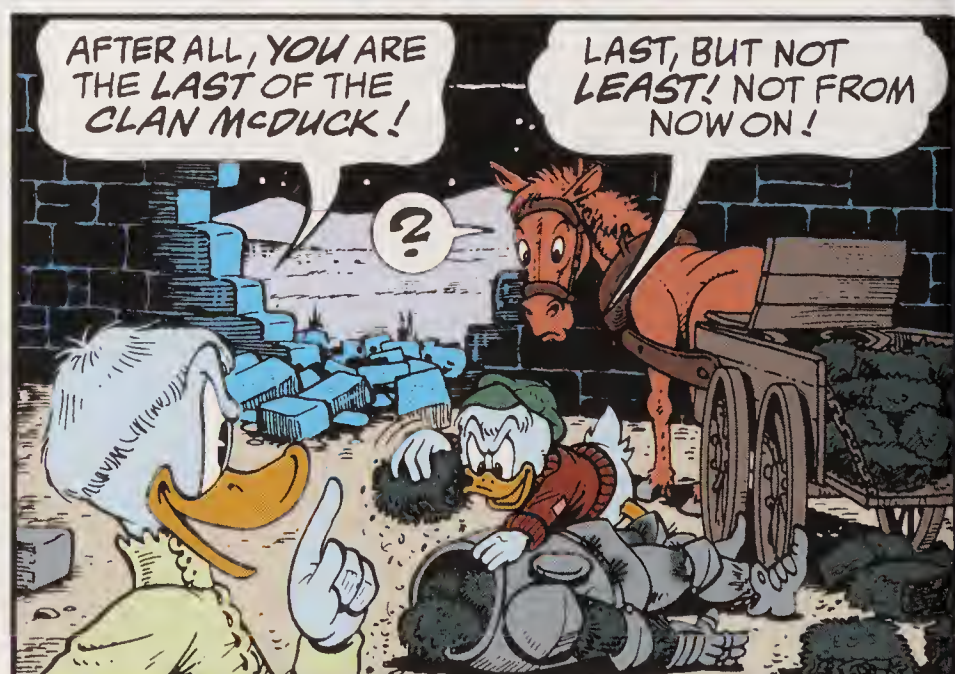
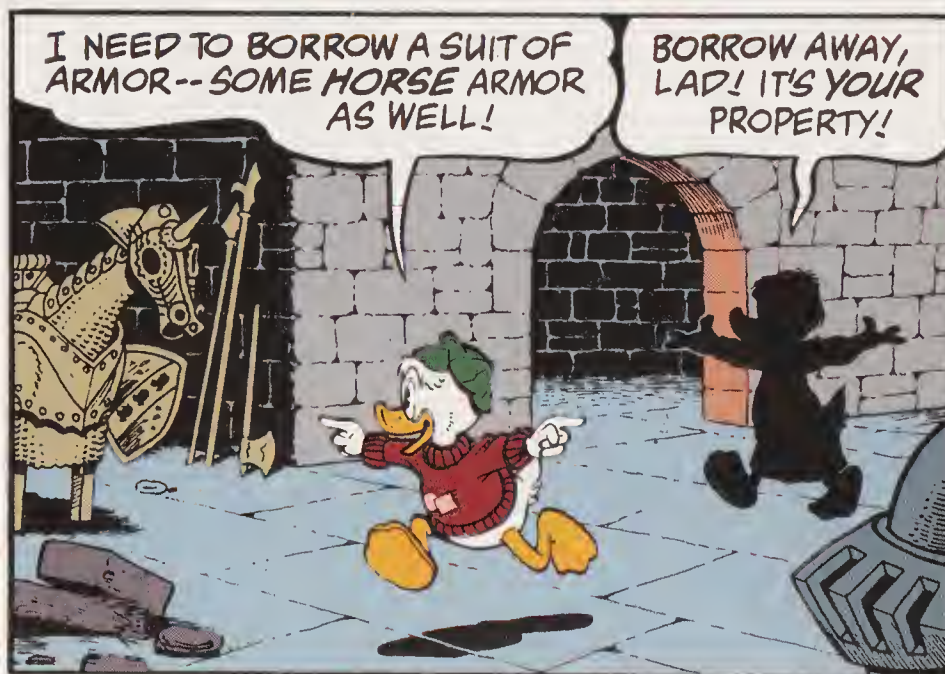
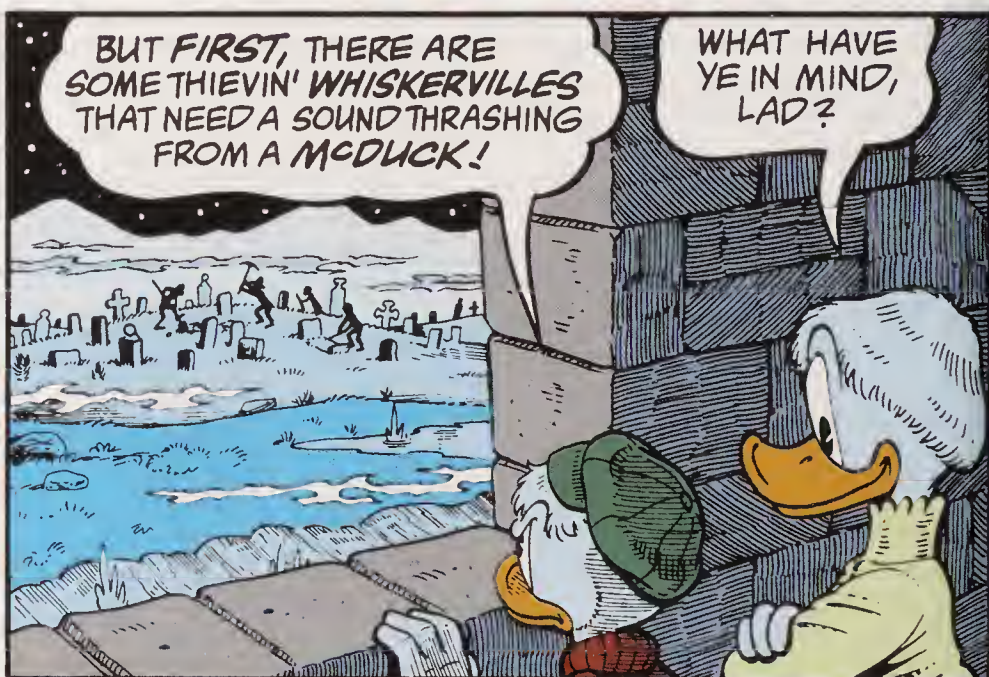
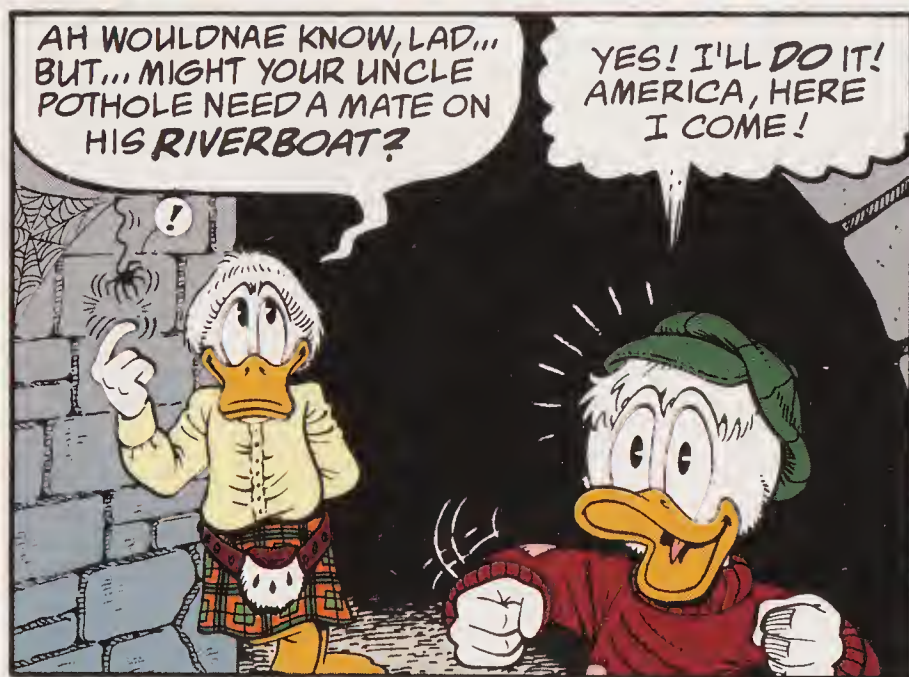
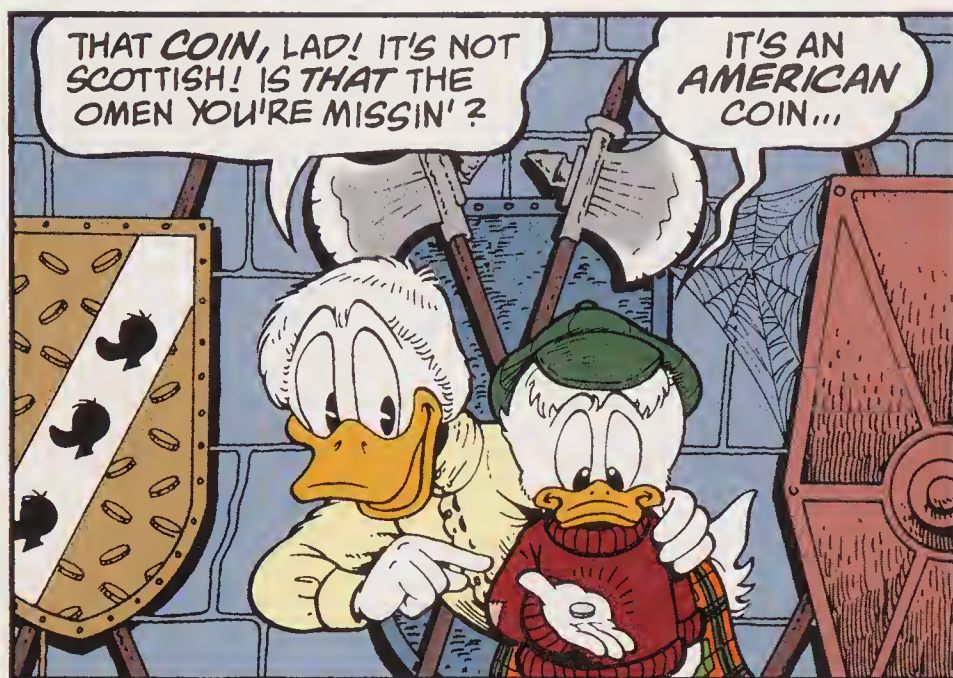
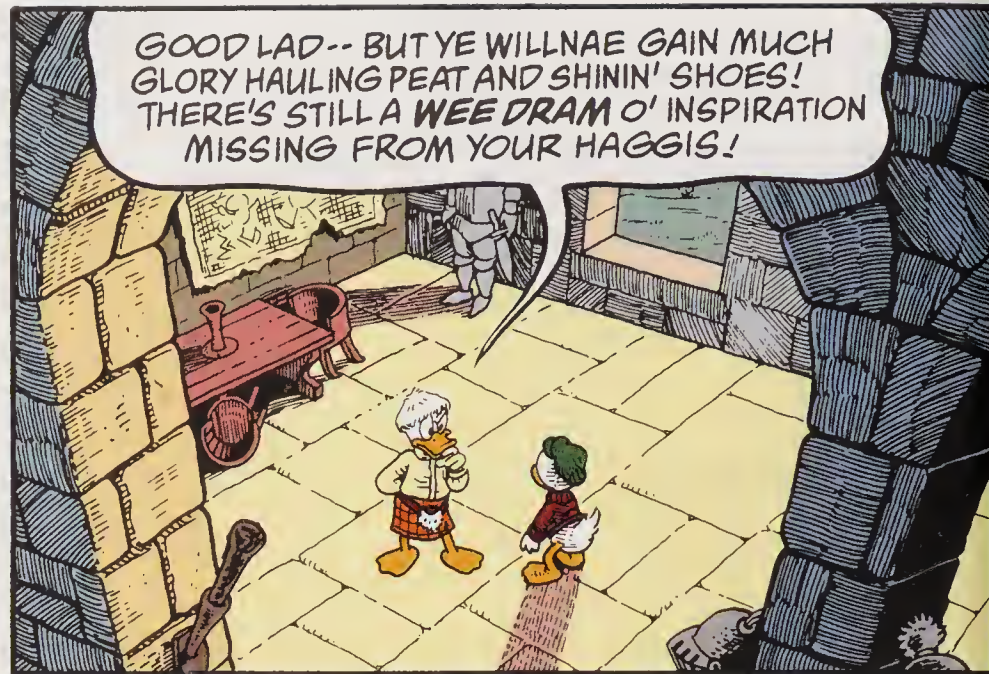
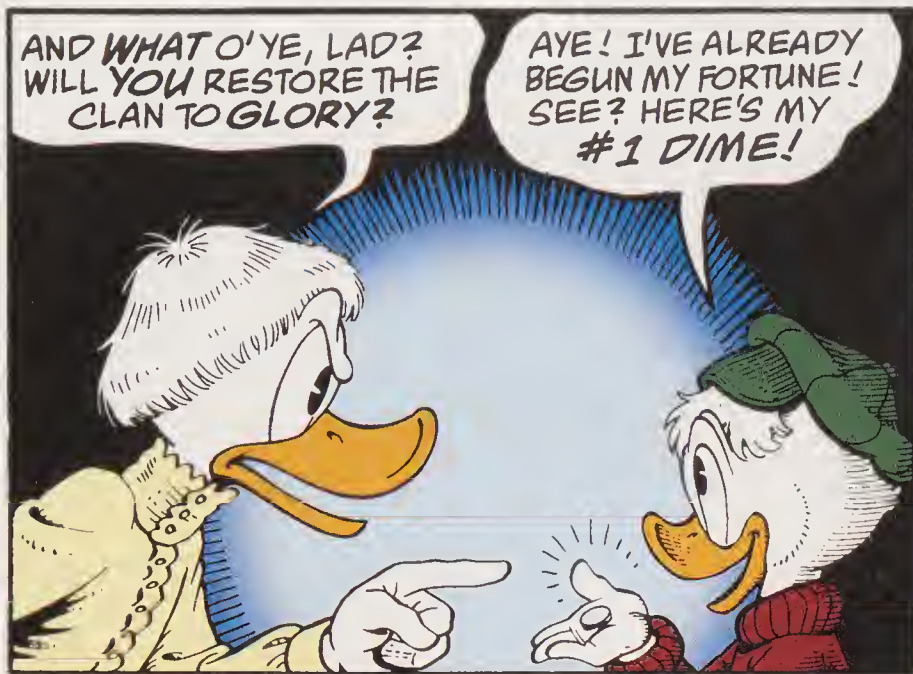
DO YOU LIVE HERE, MISTER?

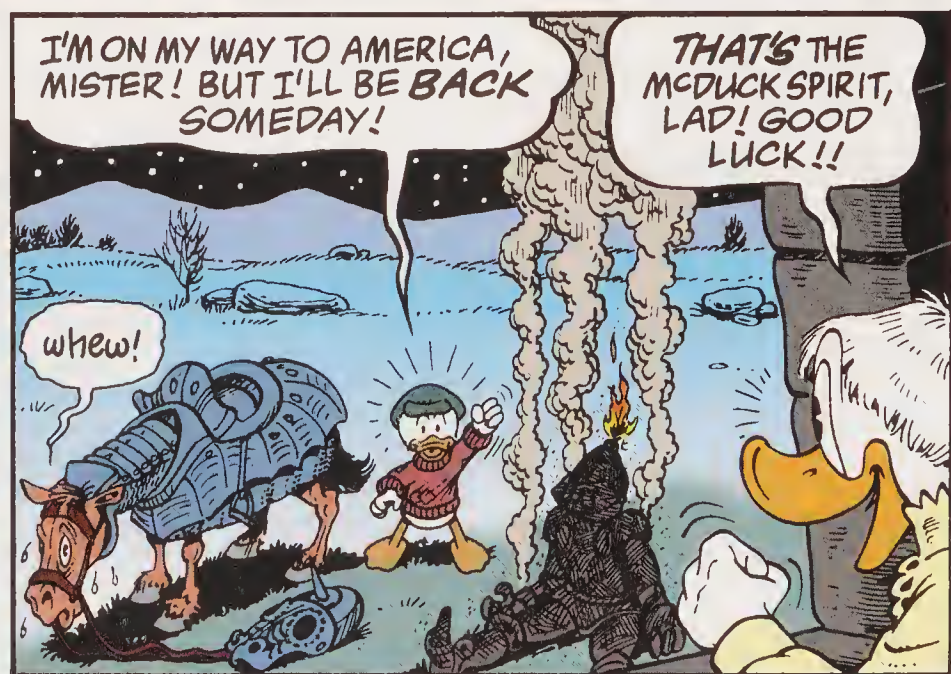
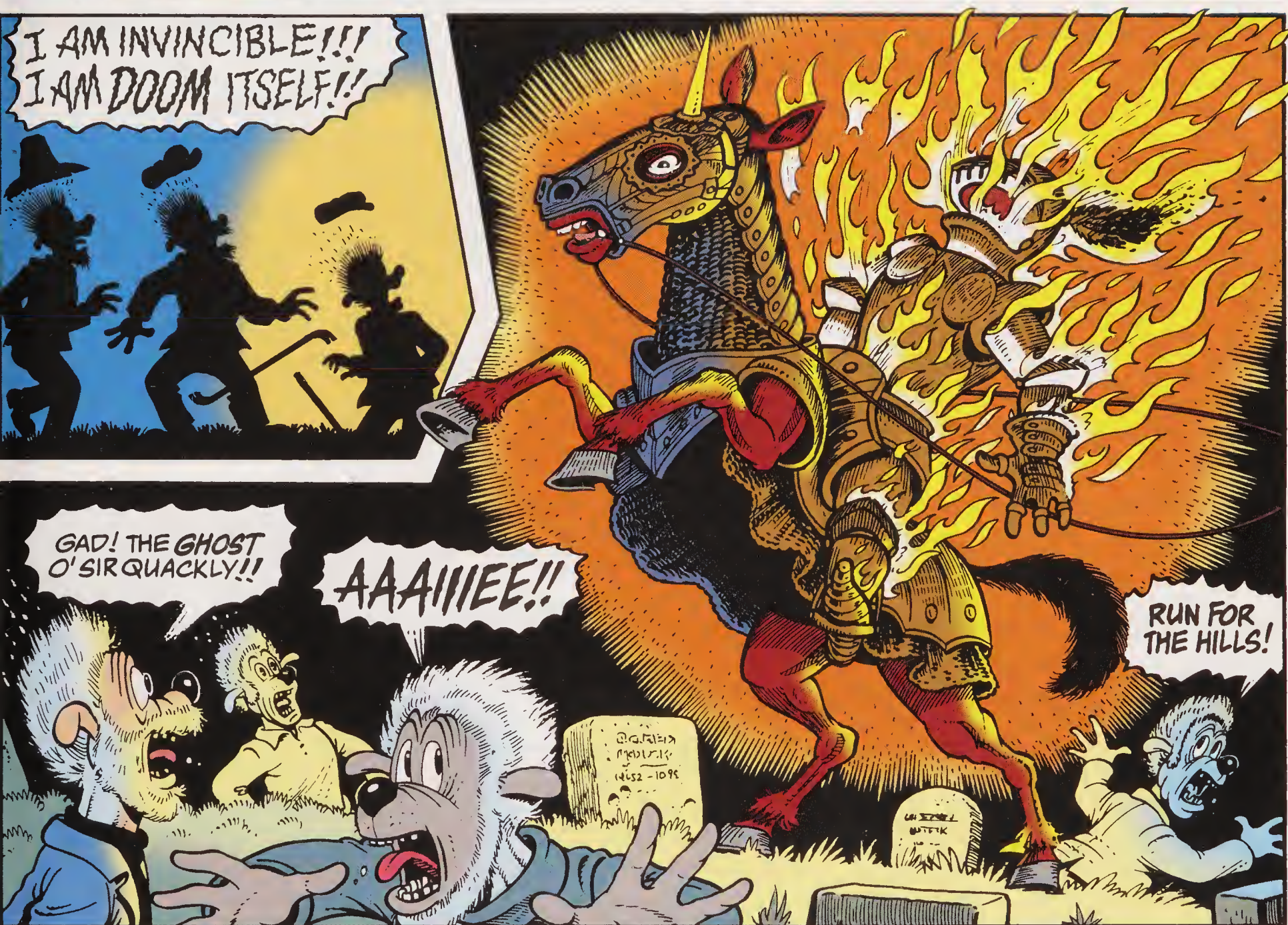
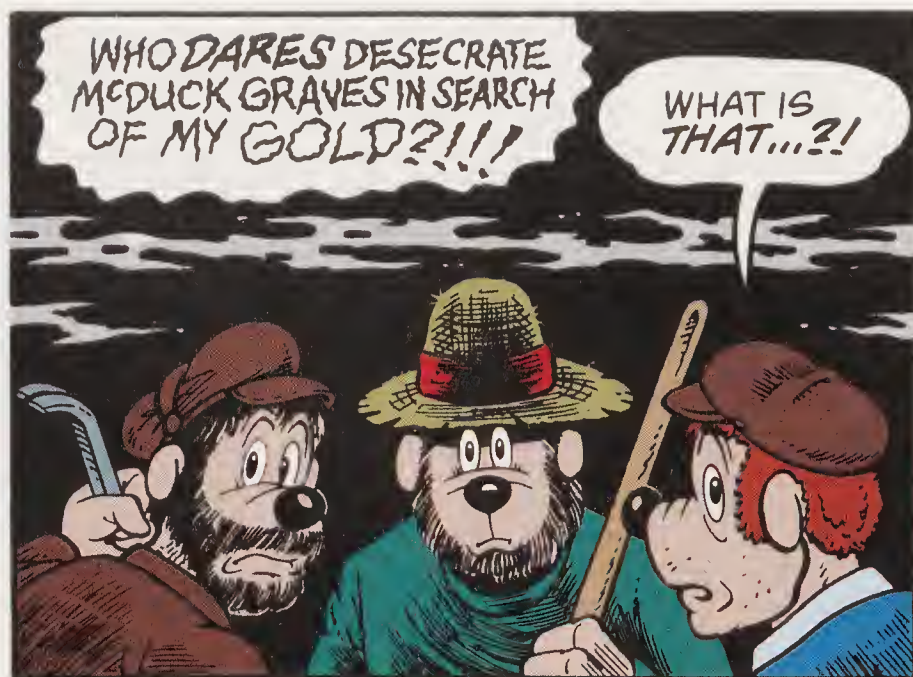
WELL, AH WOULDNAE SAY *THAT*! BUT AH DO WATCH OVER THE PLACE, AND BASH A WHISKERVILLE HEAD NOW AND THEN!

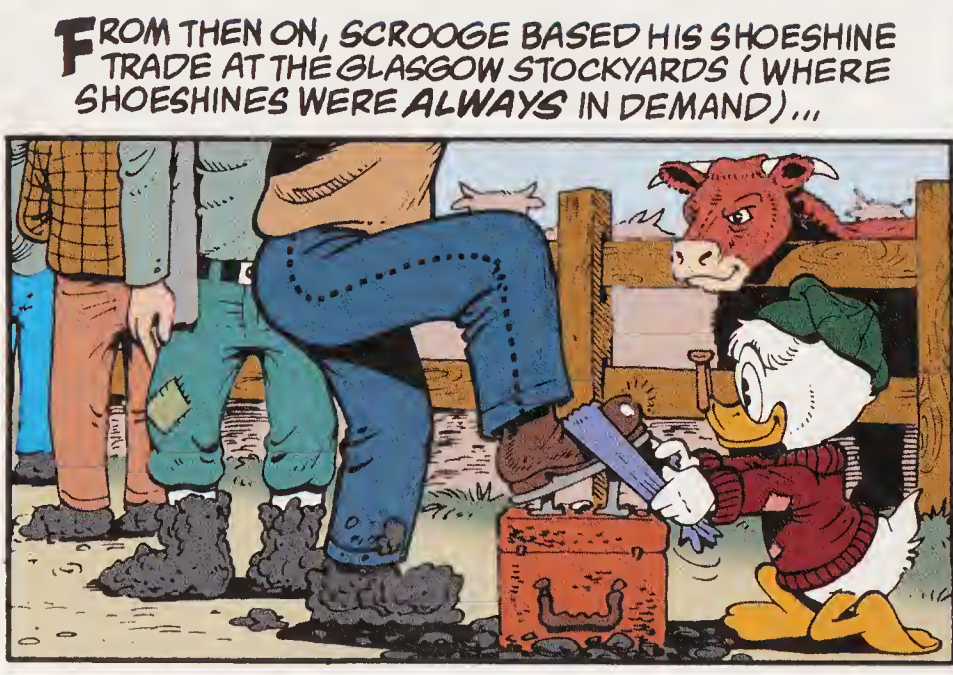
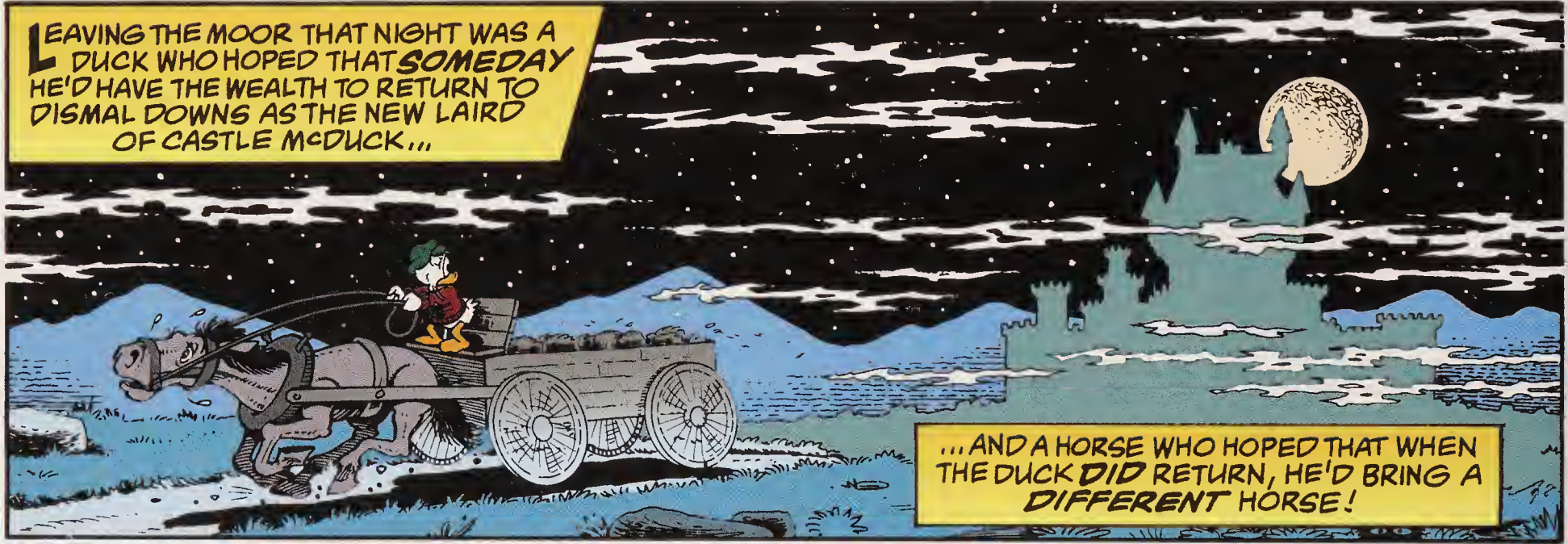
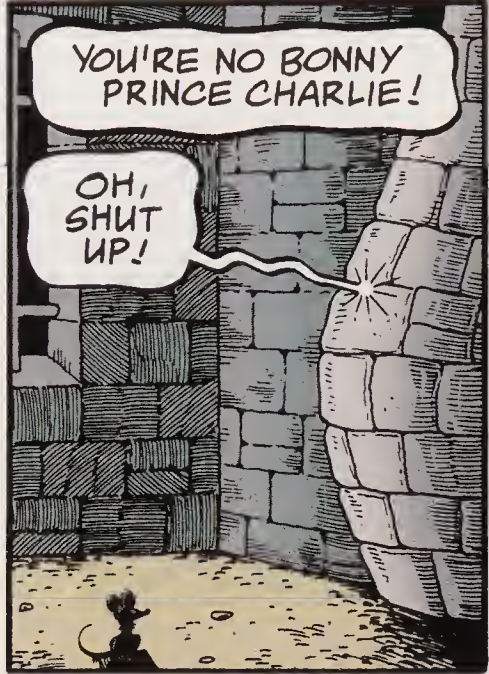
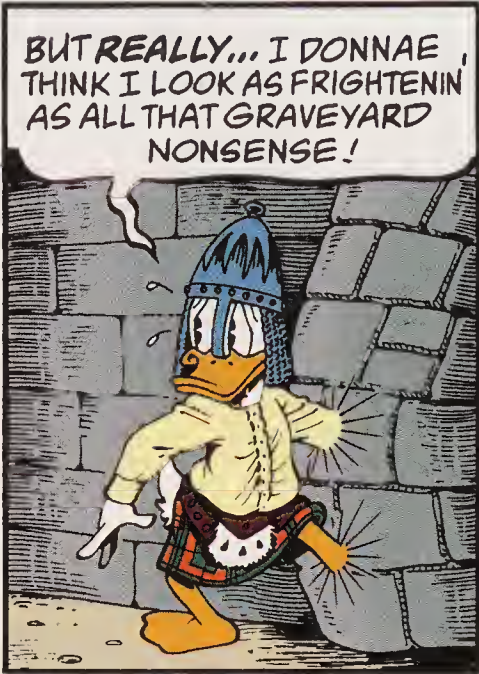
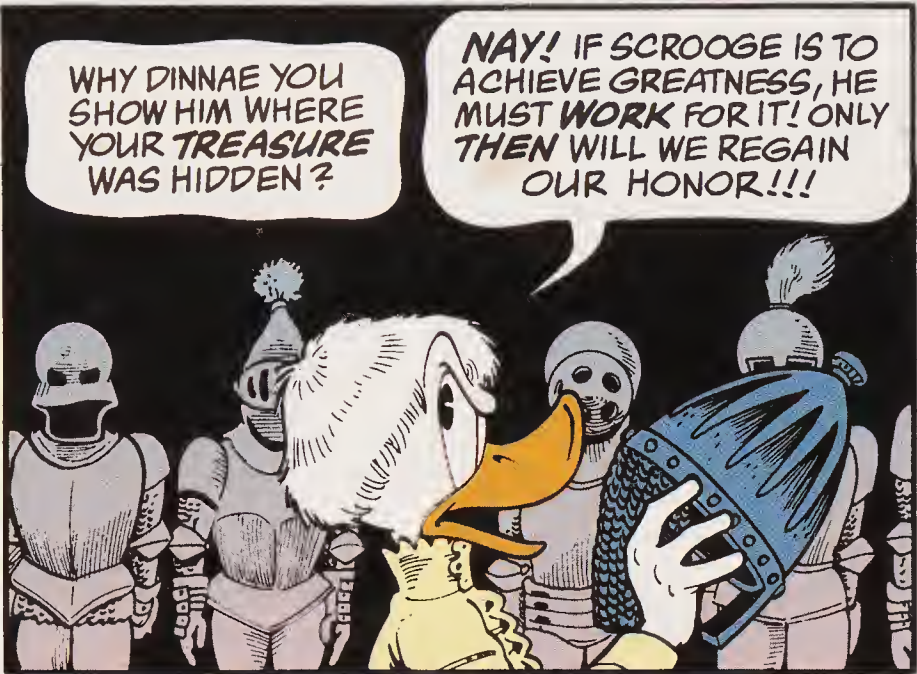
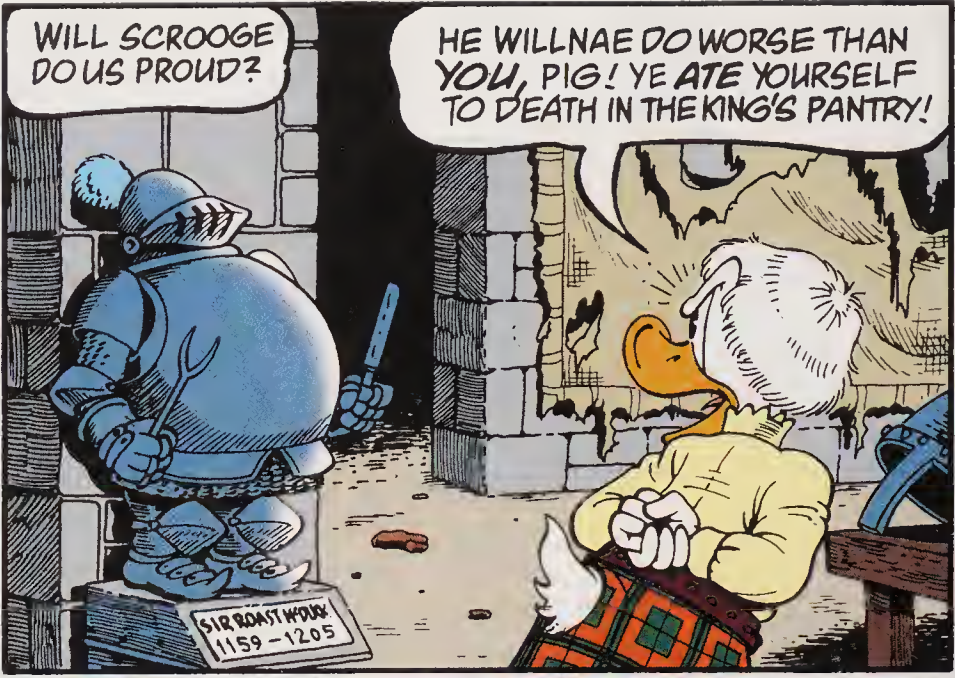


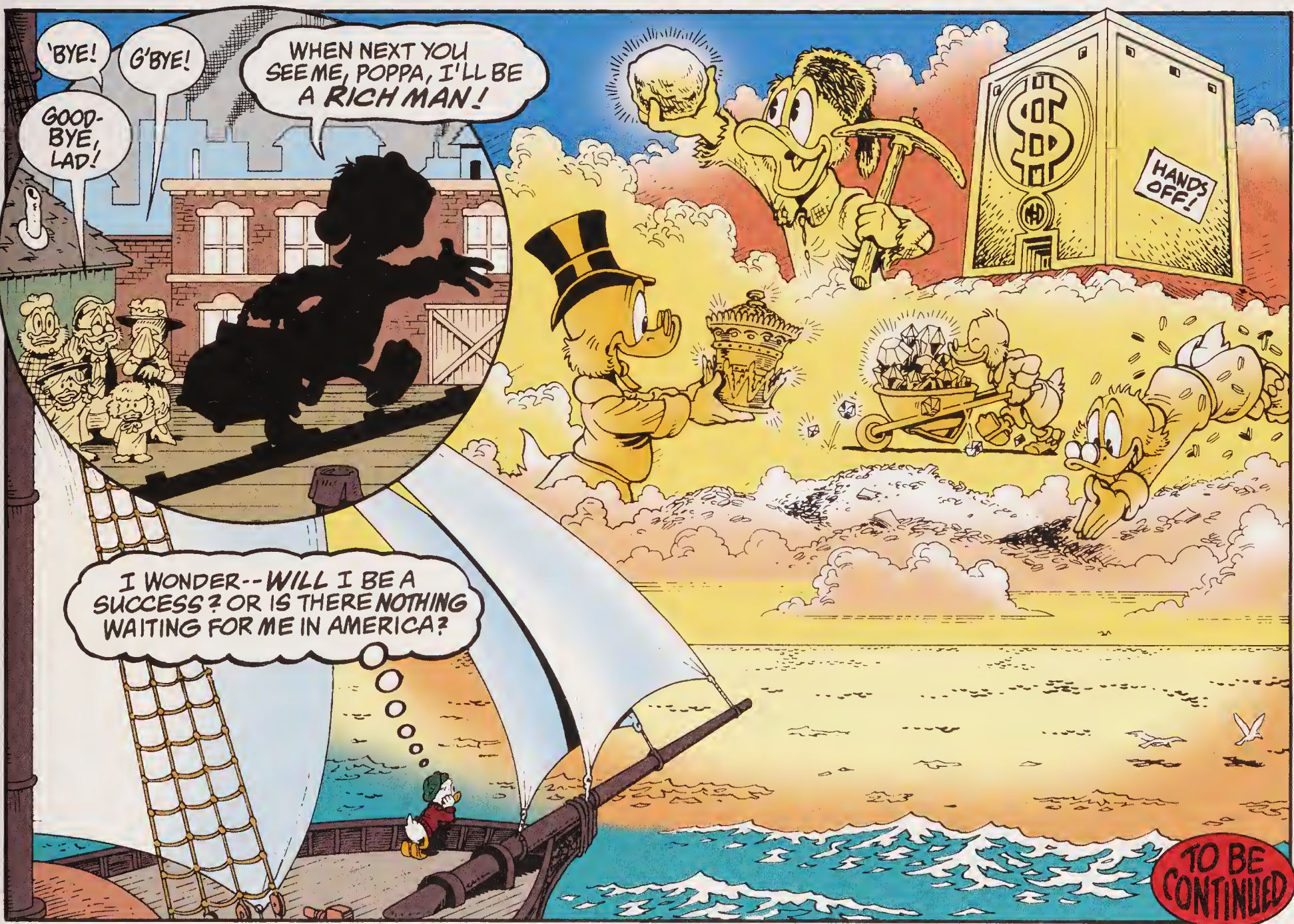
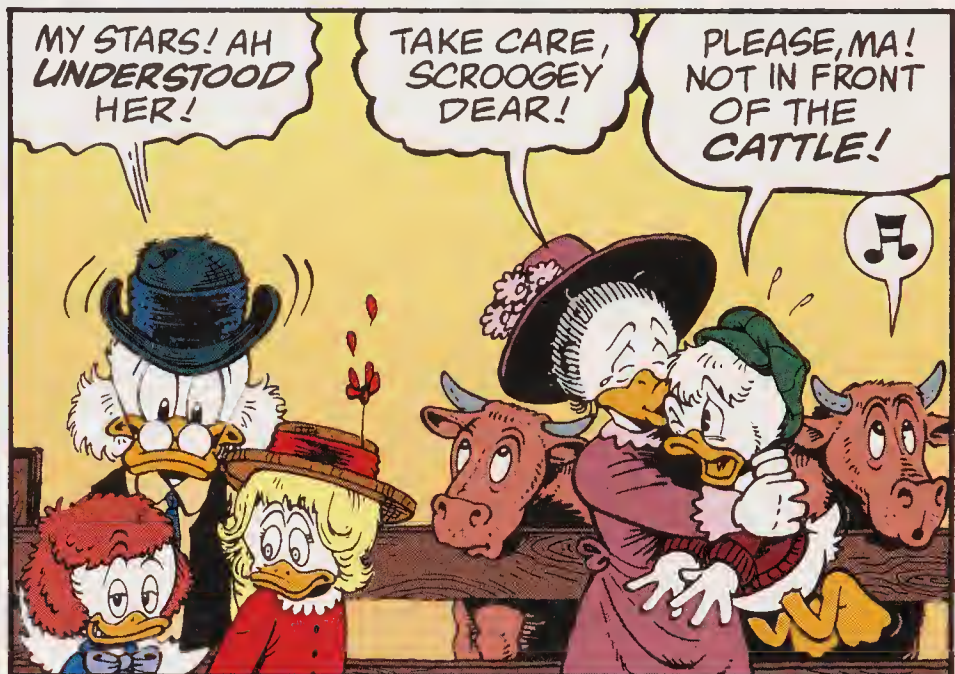
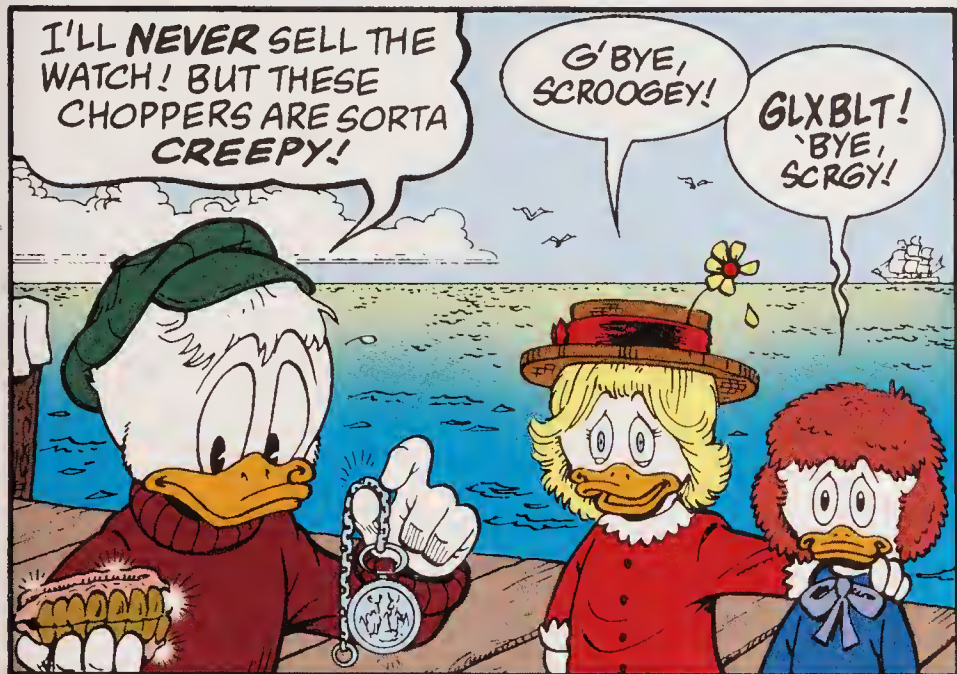
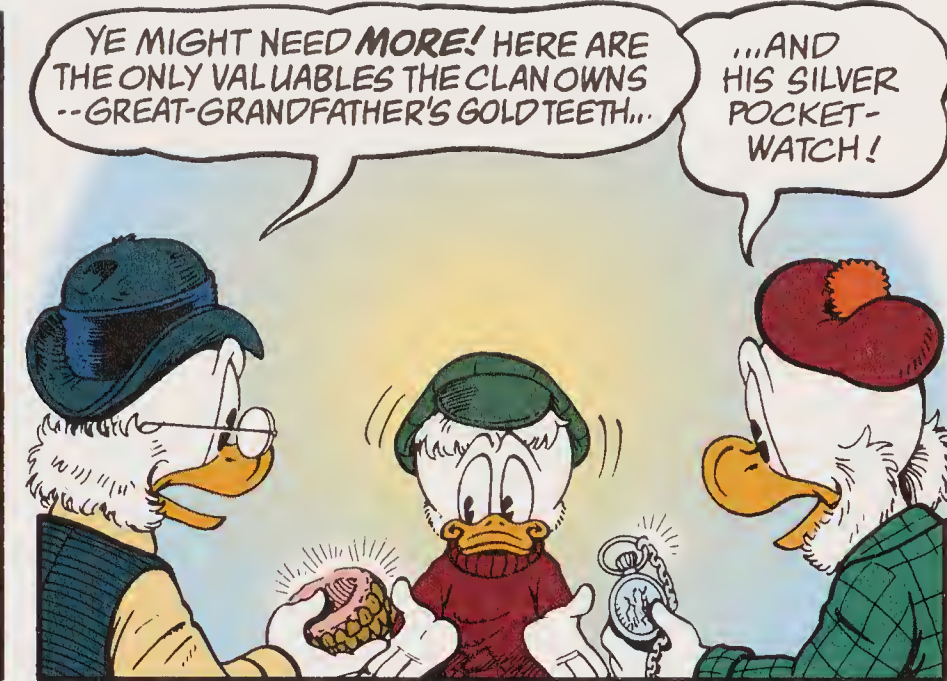
WHY? ARE YOU A MCDUCK?

HOW COULD AH BE A MCDUCK?! YOU KNOW THAT YOUR POPPA AND YOUR UNCLES ARE THE LAST MCDUCK MEN-- BESIDES YOU!









TO BE
CONTINUED

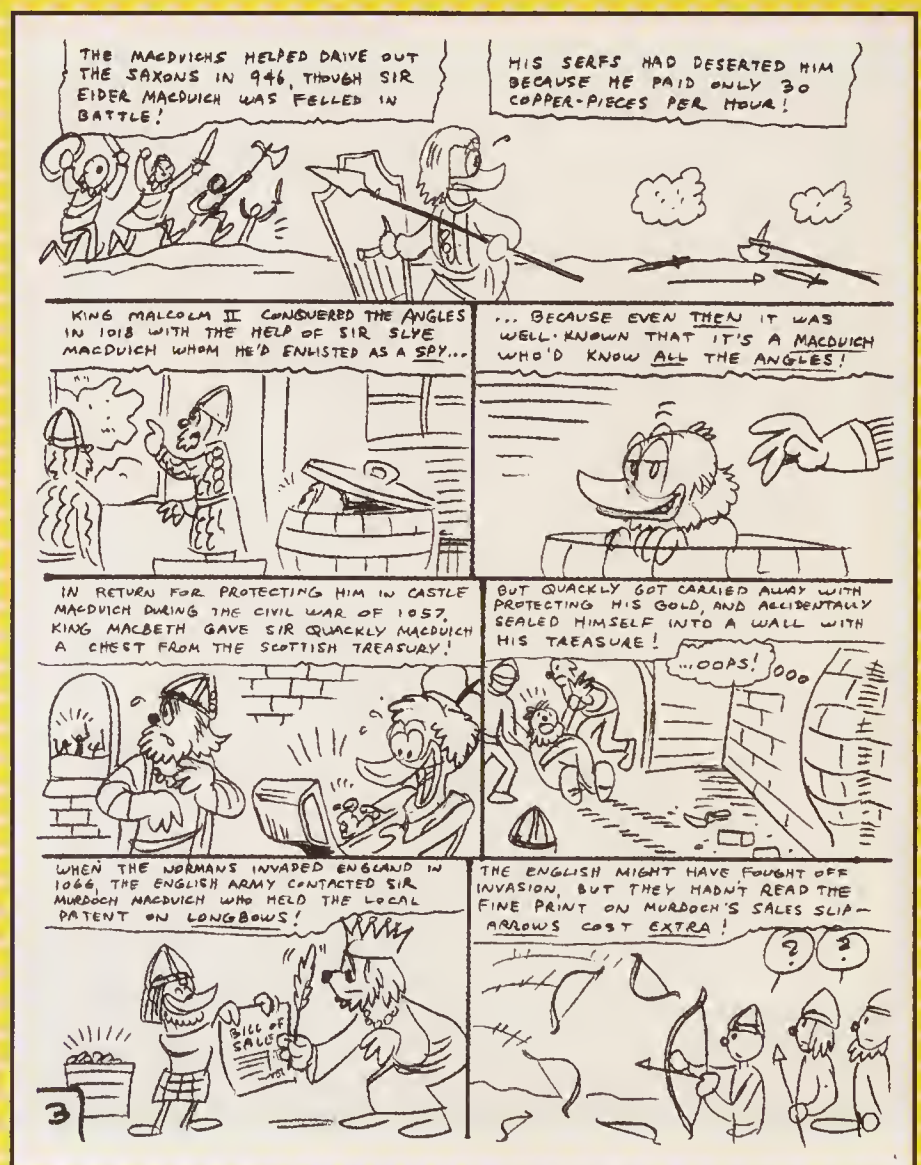
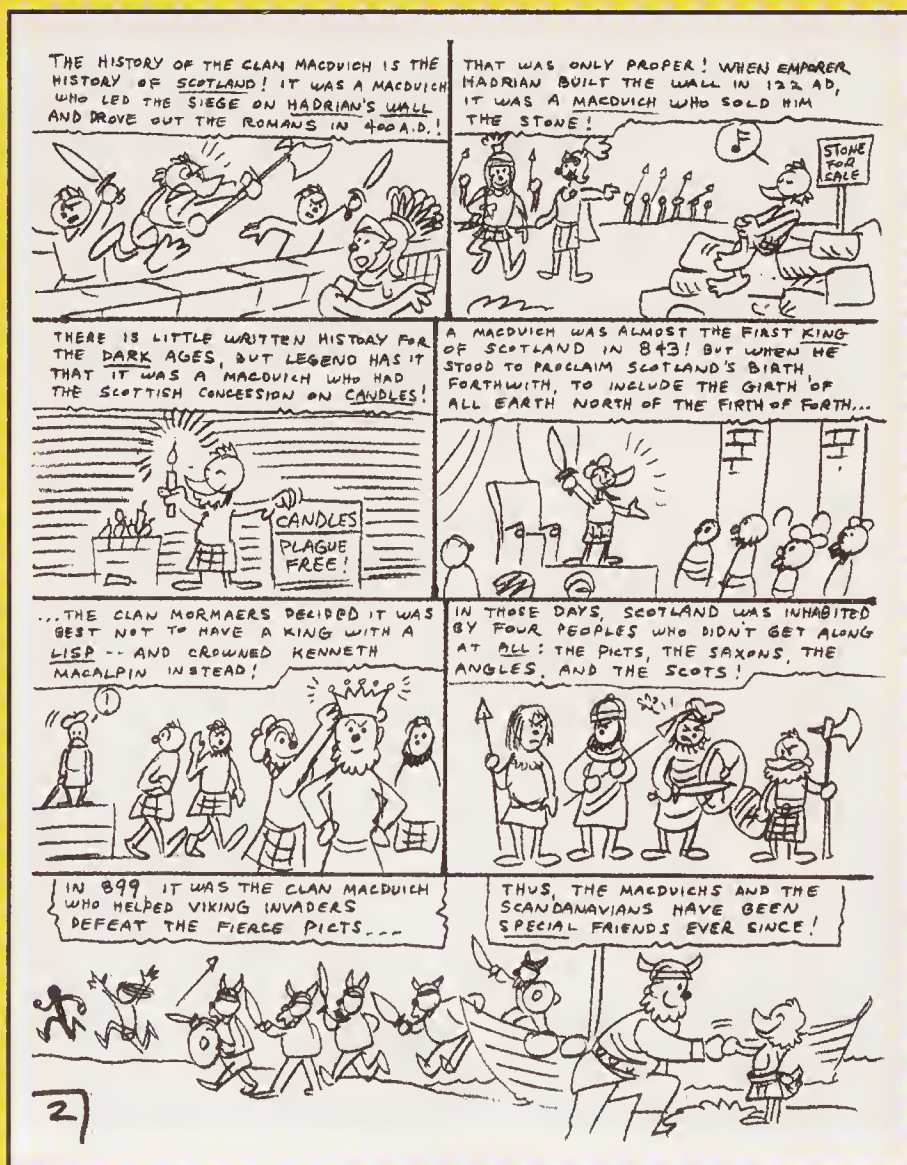
The Making of "The Last of the Clan McDuck"

As with other stories in this series, the final version is somewhat different from the first draft script. My original idea was to begin the story in 400 A.D. with the siege of Hadrian's Wall and show that it was a MacDuich (ancient Gaelic form of McDuck) that drove the Romans out and gave birth to Scotland. Then I continued to trace the McDucks through the centuries, further showing that a McDuck and his stinginess was present at all the great moments of Scot history. But my editor, Byron Erickson, said that this was not a story about the McDucks, but about one particular McDuck, and that I should stick to his life. He did allow me to at least make mention of the McDuck ancestors that Barks had described in order to realize my purpose of featuring every single "Barksian fact" that had ever appeared in a comic dealing with Scrooge's life and ancestry. So, I eliminated the first seven



pages of the script (all dealing with MacDuich/McDuck family history) and expanded the remainder to fill up the slack. We reproduce the first two pages of my original storyboard script here for your pleasure (or displeasure, however my work affects you).

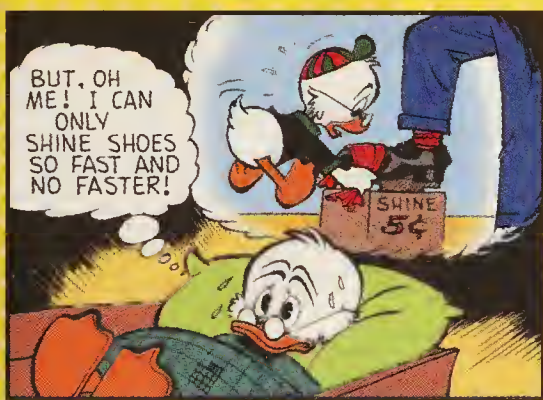
I believe it was also Byron who suggested that each episode open with a scrapbook page, which was another of his peachy ideas. I think that gives the stories a better feel of being stories of past events; untold tales of a great duck. I carry this idea through to chapter XI where the splash panel shows Matilda putting away the scrapbook since she has lost her faith in her big brother; then the splash panel of chapter XII shows no scrapbook elements at all, but simply shows what has replaced all else in Scrooge's life at that point: MONEY.



The entire history of the Clan McDuck was outlined in the first draft of Rosa's script for Chapter I, but was deleted from the final version.

The first “Barksian fact” I use in this first chapter is the existence of Scrooge’s two sisters, Hortense and Matilda. This comes from a Duck Family Tree that Barks composed in the 1950s for his own reference. In a later chapter, you’ll see which sister turns out to be Donald’s mother. Most of the McDuck ancestors mentioned come from Barks’ “The Old Castle’s Secret,” a treasure trove of McDuck history, first appearing in *Donald Duck Four Color* #189. The Whiskerville clan and their hound come from “The Hound of the Whiskervilles” (what else?) in *Uncle Scrooge* #29.

I regard any Scrooge tale not written by Barks to be apocryphal. However in *Uncle Scrooge* #50 there was a story drawn by Tony Strobl which showed a young Scrooge earning his first dime by cleaning a ditchdigger’s boots. This seemed completely appropriate for a poor Glasgow lad, so I allowed a non-Barksian “fact” to direct me this once. There was another story in *Uncle Scrooge* #44 drawn but not written by Barks which also showed a scene of a young Scrooge shining shoes; I lifted only some of the art from that tale and disregarded the silly plot.



In “The Invisible Intruder,” Barks revealed that Scrooge shined shoes as a boy. Rosa used the “fact” for his series but chose to disregard the sideburns and glasses when designing his version of young Scrooge.

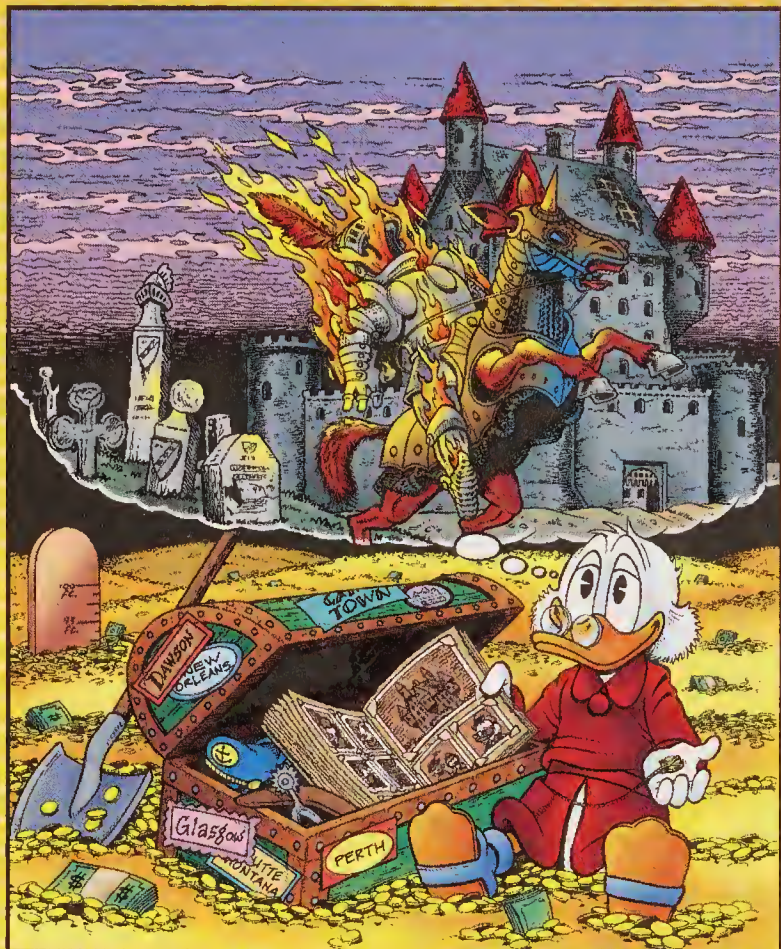
The fact that Scrooge collected and sold firewood to the rich city-dwellers was mentioned in *Uncle Scrooge* #21, “The King of the Golden River.” That story also told that Scrooge’s grandfather had been a miner, something I had written into the original version of the script.

Scrooge’s Uncle Pothole comes from “The Great Steamboat Race” in *Uncle Scrooge* #11. Uncle Jake is mentioned in *Donald Duck Four Color* #367, “A Christmas for Shacktown.”

With regard to the two McDuck family heirlooms, the golden dentures are from the untitled story in *Uncle Scrooge Four Color* #495 (*Uncle Scrooge* #3). The heirloom watch is mentioned in the story of the same name in *Uncle Scrooge* #10.

“The Magic Hourglass” (*Donald Duck Four Color* #291) is the story that implied that Scrooge came to America as a cabin boy on a cattle boat. However, I choose to ignore the existence of a magic hourglass as the basis for the McDuck fortune because, as we all know,

Scrooge earned his money through his own hard work! That was a very early use of Scrooge, before Barks decided that Scrooge is the quintessential self-made-duck. There are actually very few Barksian “facts” that I was forced or chose to ignore during this series; Barks’ continuity wasn’t self-conscious, but still hangs together quite well. I will be sure to point out the “false facts” that I’ve ignored as we come to them in these texts.



This illustration was done for the European cover of “Last of the Clan McDuck.” For its American printing, the flames were removed from the suit of armor. Color by Egmont.

Insane Details To Look For

All of the coins in the nearest piles in the splash panel are drawn with templates, and lots of ‘em!

The grand hall of McDuck castle is copied from the grand hall of Camelot as drawn by Hal Foster in an early *Prince Valiant* page.

If you look closely at Sir Swamphole’s armor (page 17, panel 4) you can see his skull peeking from the helmet, as discovered by a nephew in “The Old Castle’s Secret.”

Whenever Matilda appears (throughout the series), watch how the daisy on her hat loses one petal per panel. When she first appears in this episode, her posy is already denuded; this is because that sequence is a continuation from another story where her flower had already lost its petals (see “Of Ducks and Dimes and Destinies,” *Uncle Scrooge* #297).

D.U.C.K. SPOILER, cover: If you can’t find the hidden dedication, you’ll see it written in lines in one of the photos in the scrapbook.

D.U.C.K. SPOILER, splash panel: The dedication is written on a wad of bills sticking from the money pile.

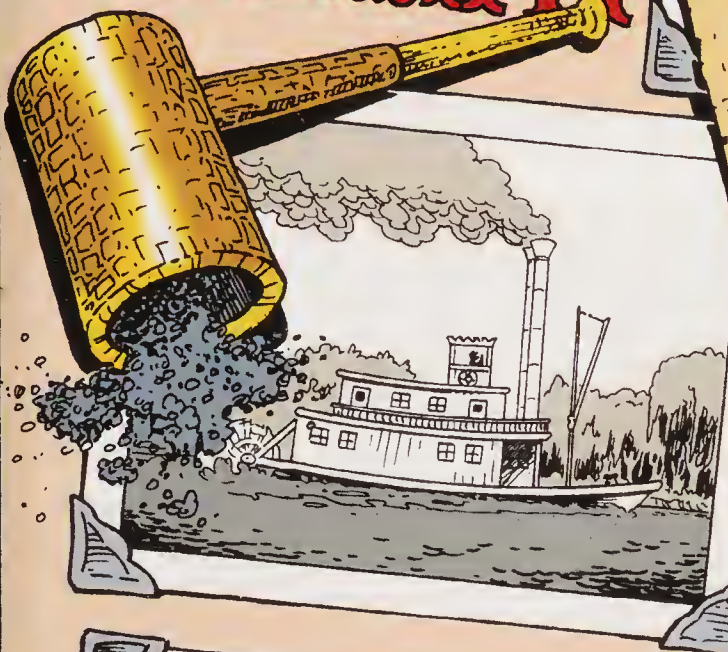
WALT DISNEY'S

UNCLE SCROOGE



The Life and Times
of Scrooge McDuck -
PART TWO

THE MASTER OF THE MISSISSIPPI



AMERICA HAD CALLED TO A SCOTS LAD NAMED SCROOGE McDUCK, AND HE ANSWERED! TAKING A JOB AS A CABIN BOY ON A CATTLE BOAT, HE REACHED THE STYLISH STREETS OF NEW ORLEANS...

The Mississippi River System
Mississippi - Ohio
Missouri - Arkansas
RIVERS

BLACKHEART BEAGLE
FOR RIVER PIRACY
\$1000 REWARD

... AND FROM THERE WORKED HIS WAY UP THE MISSISSIPPI ON A PACKET RIVERBOAT, VENTURING DEEP INTO THE WILD AND WOOLLY AMERICAN HEARTLAND IN SEARCH OF HIS LONG LOST UNCLE, **ANGUS McDUCK.**

HIS UNCLE'S LAST KNOWN ADDRESS WAS LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY, WHERE SCROOGE DOCKED ON A GALA MAY EVENING JUST AS THE RIVER BOOMTOWN WAS CELEBRATING ITS CENTENNIAL AND GAMBLERS FROM AROUND THE WORLD WERE IN TOWN EAGERLY AWAITING THE SIXTH ANNUAL KENTUCKY DERBY.

QUITE A SIGHT FOR A PENNILESS LAD FROM GLASGOW!

WHAT A COUNTRY! THE VERY AIR TASTES OF FORTUNES BEING MADE AND LOST!

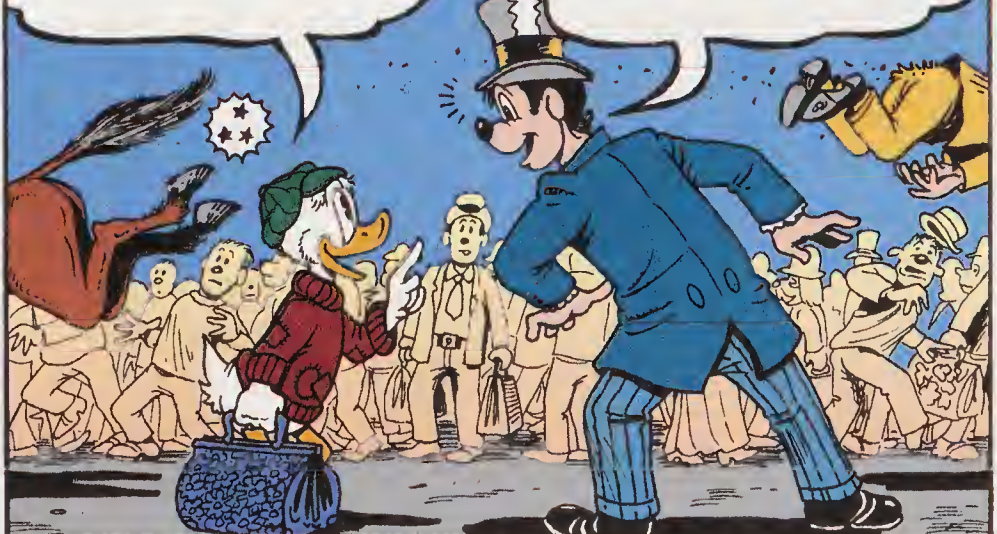
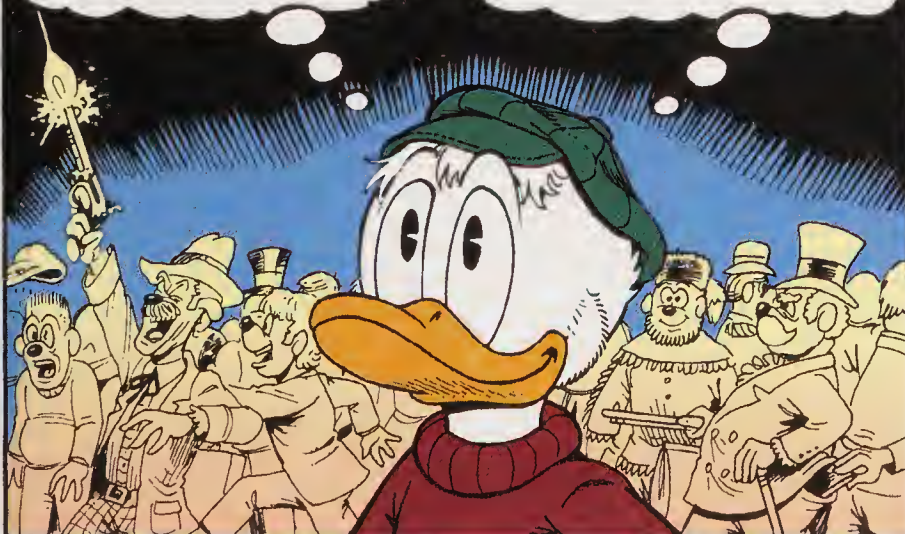


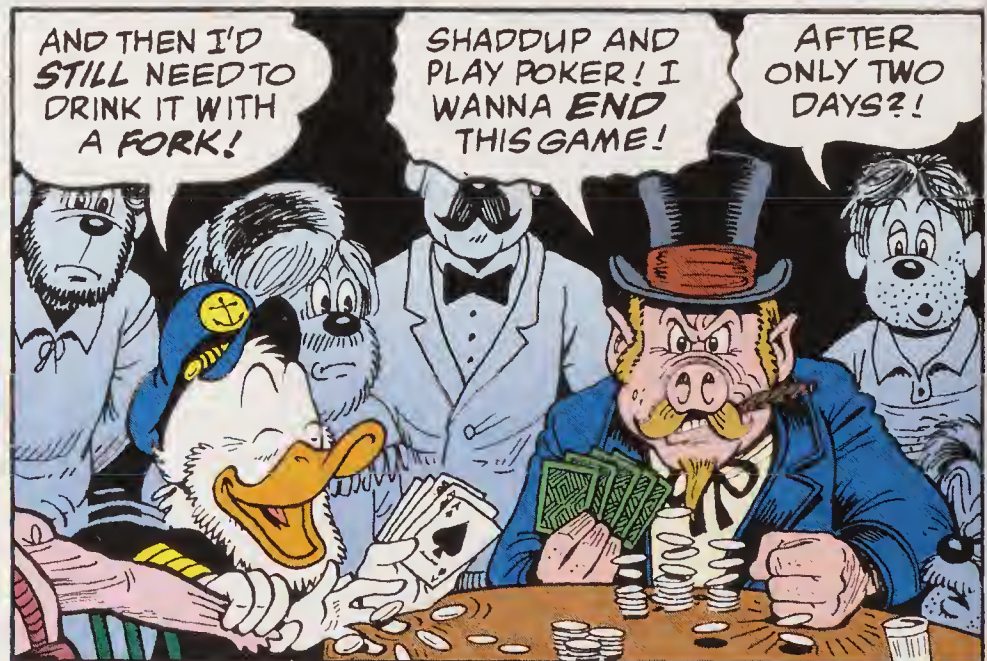
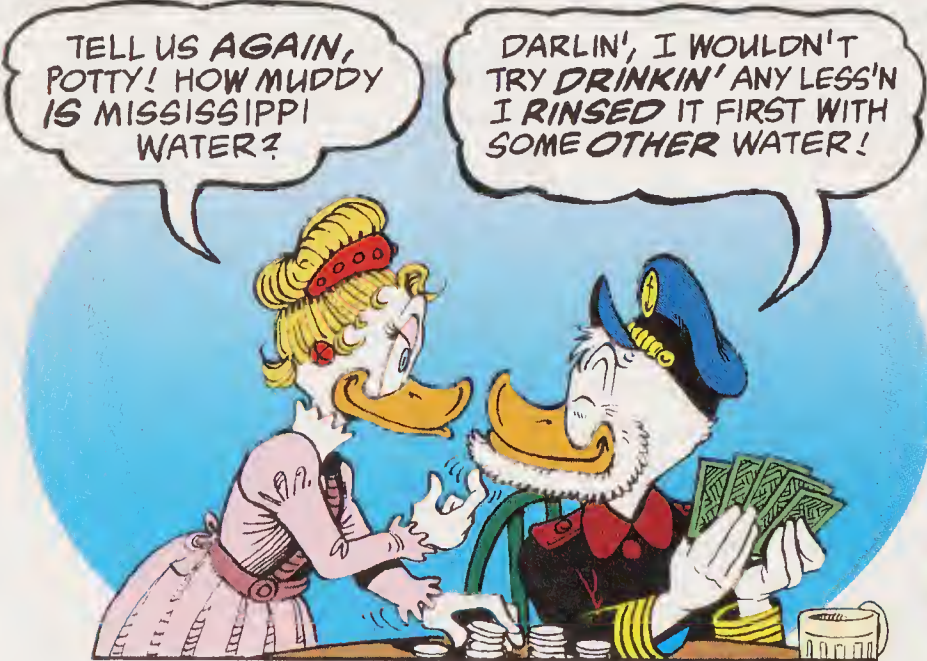
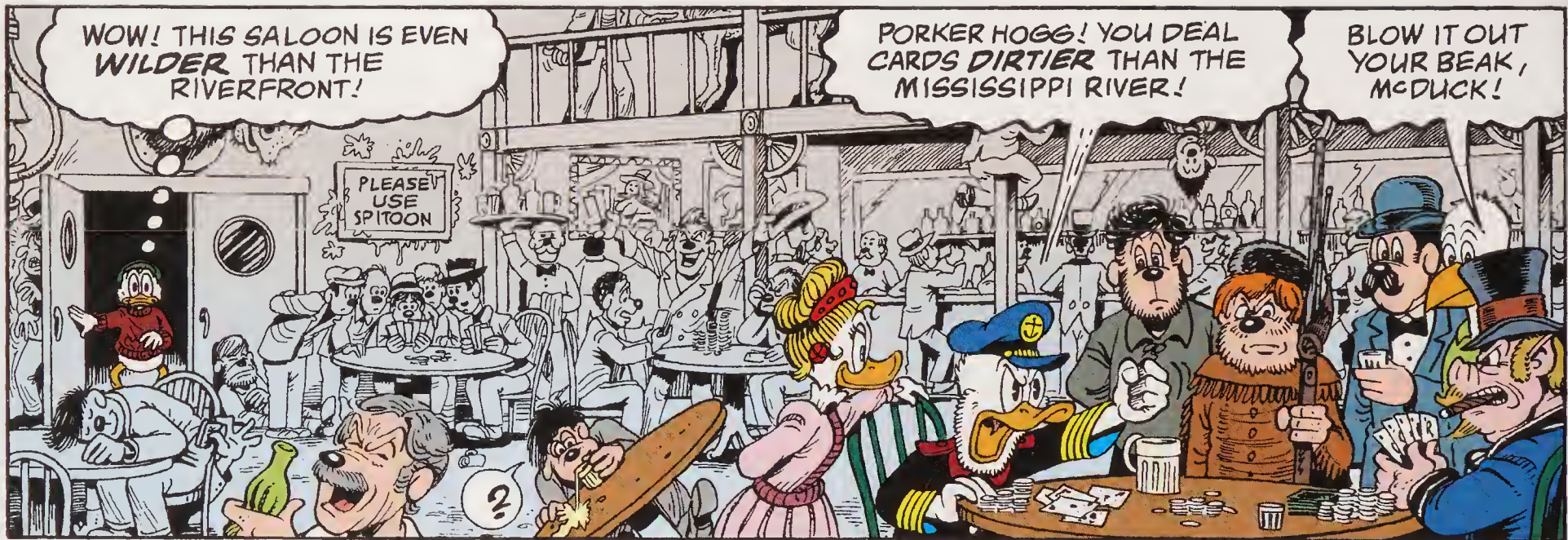
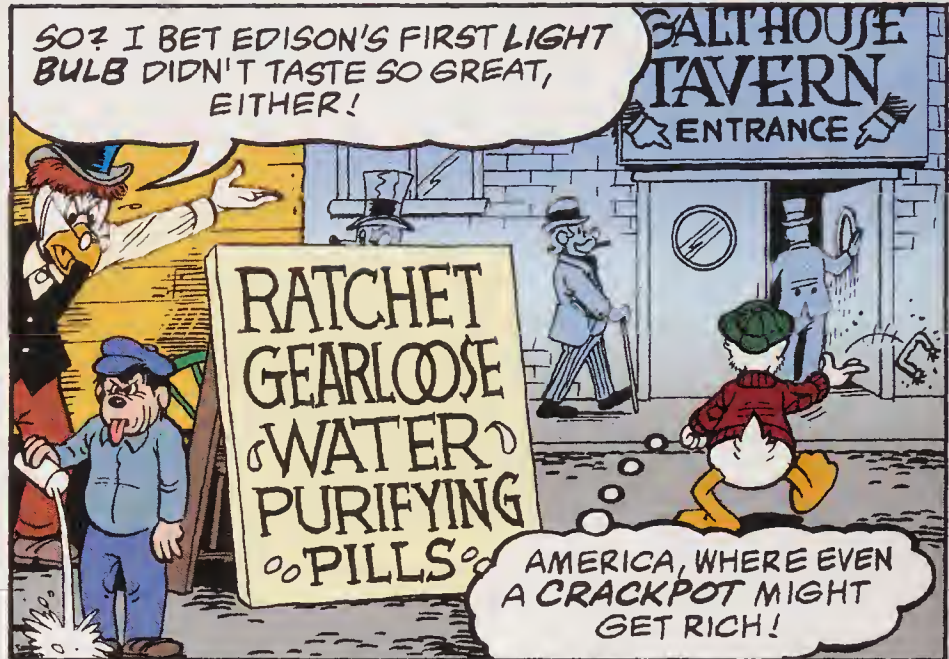
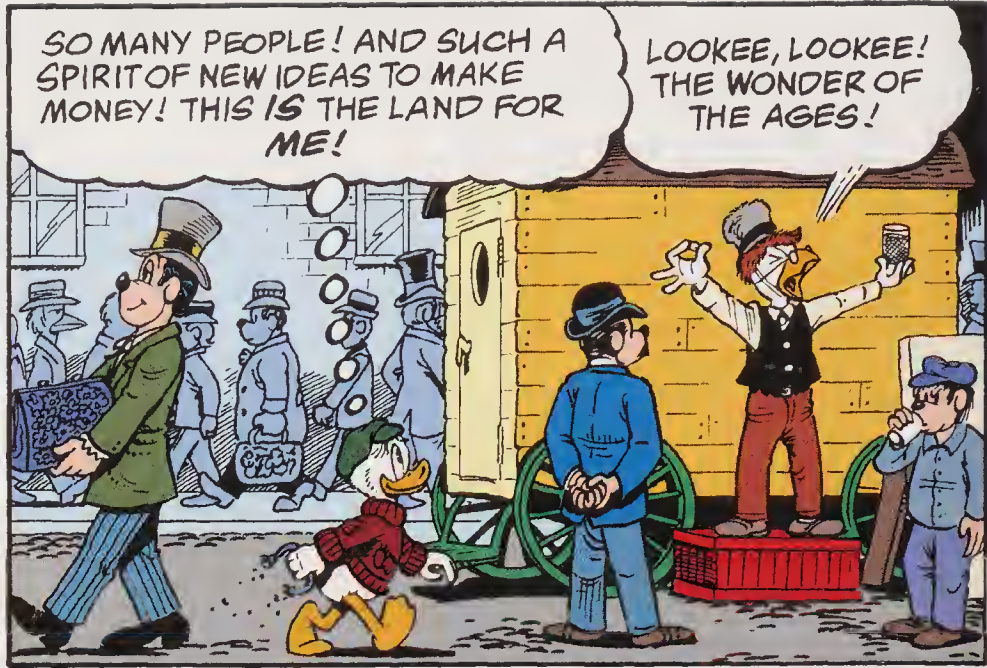
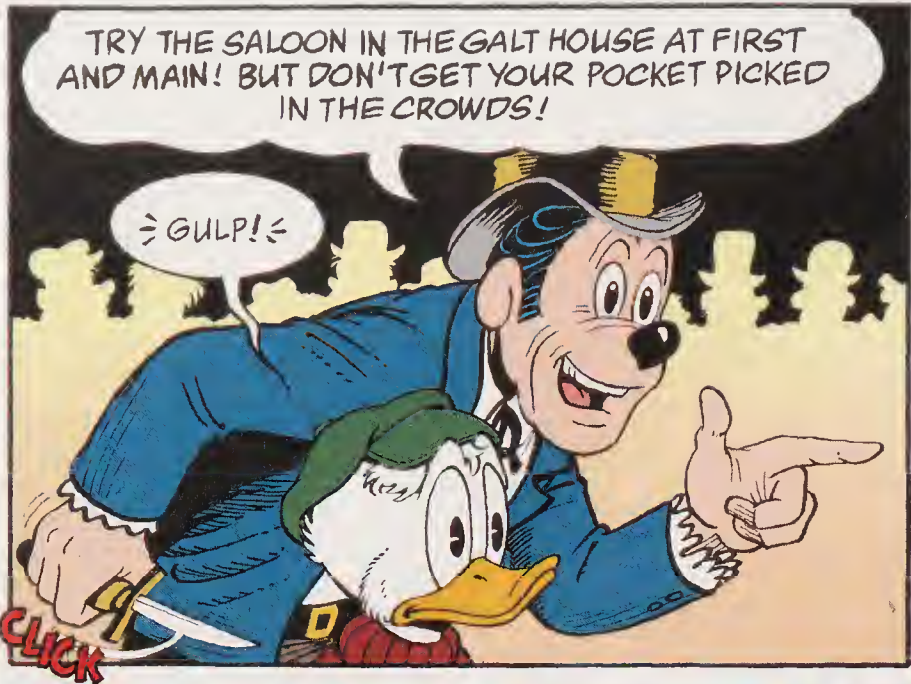
I WONDER IF UNCLE ANGUS HAS MADE HIS FORTUNE!

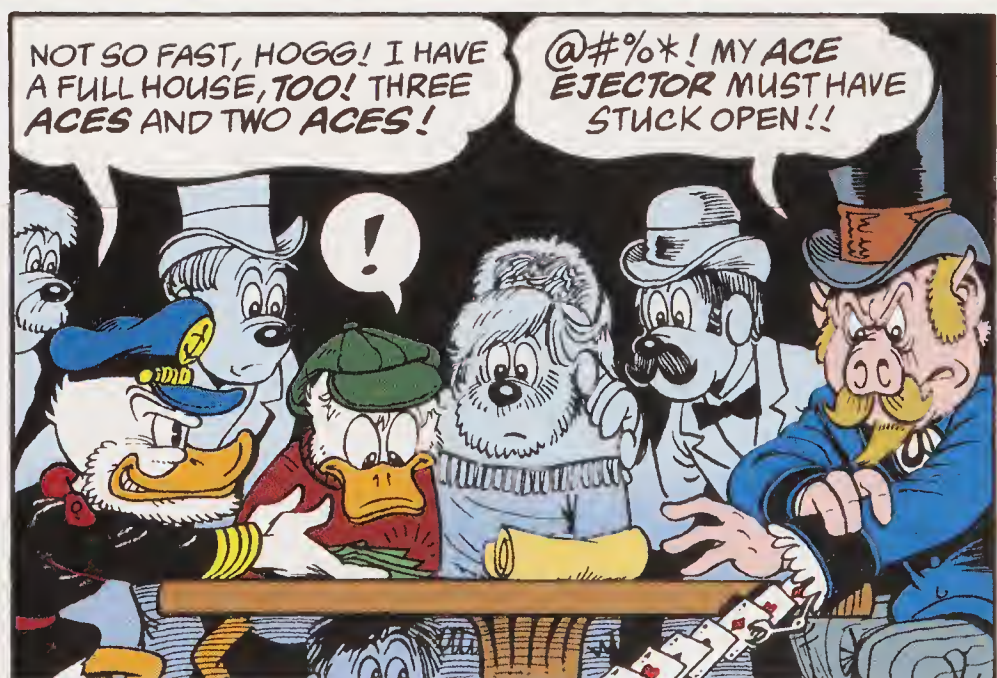
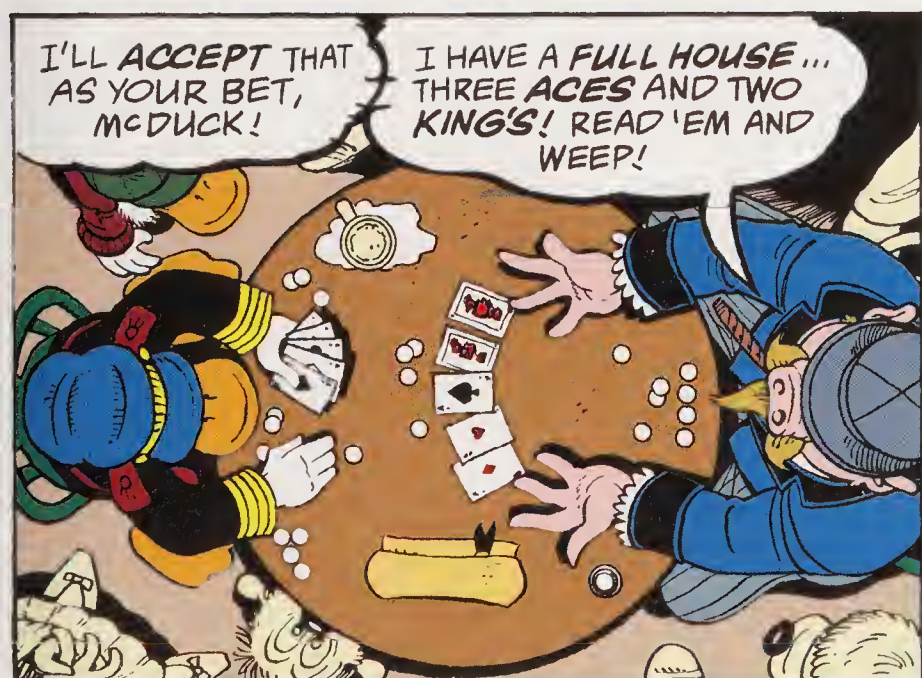
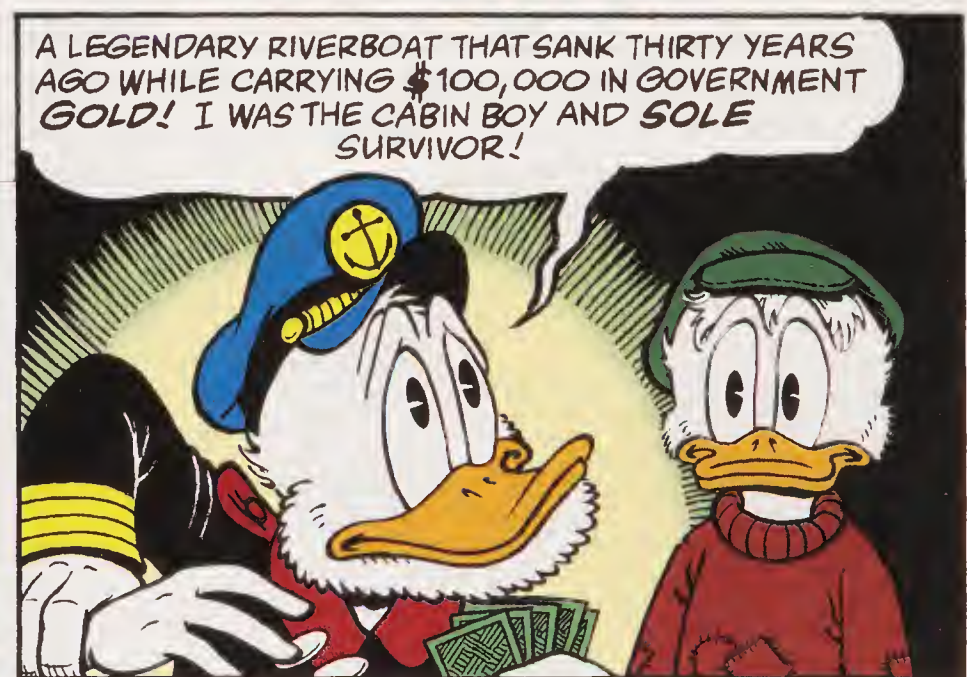
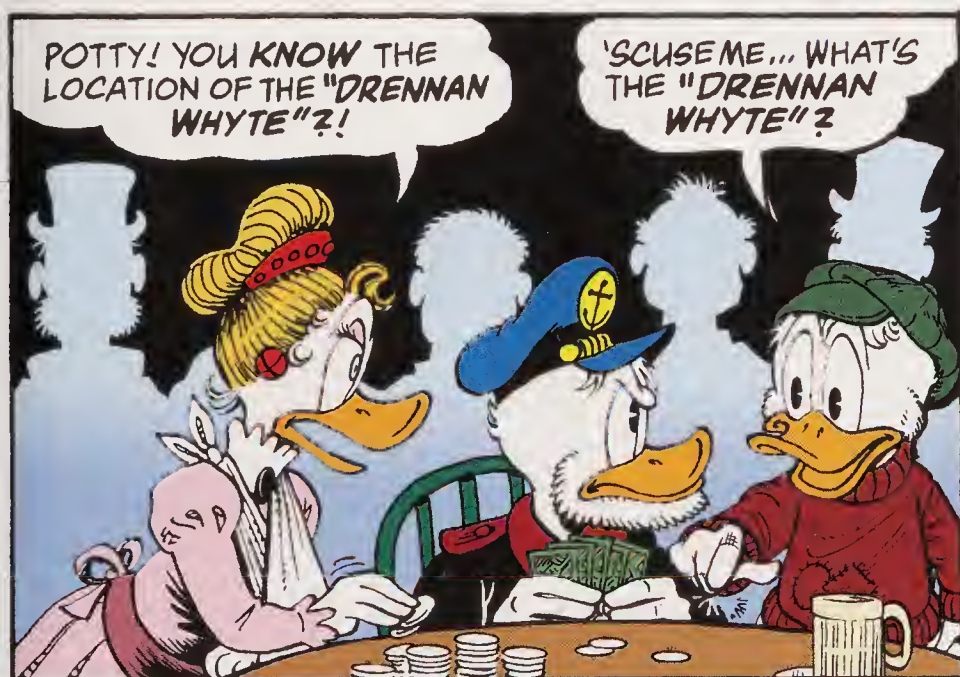
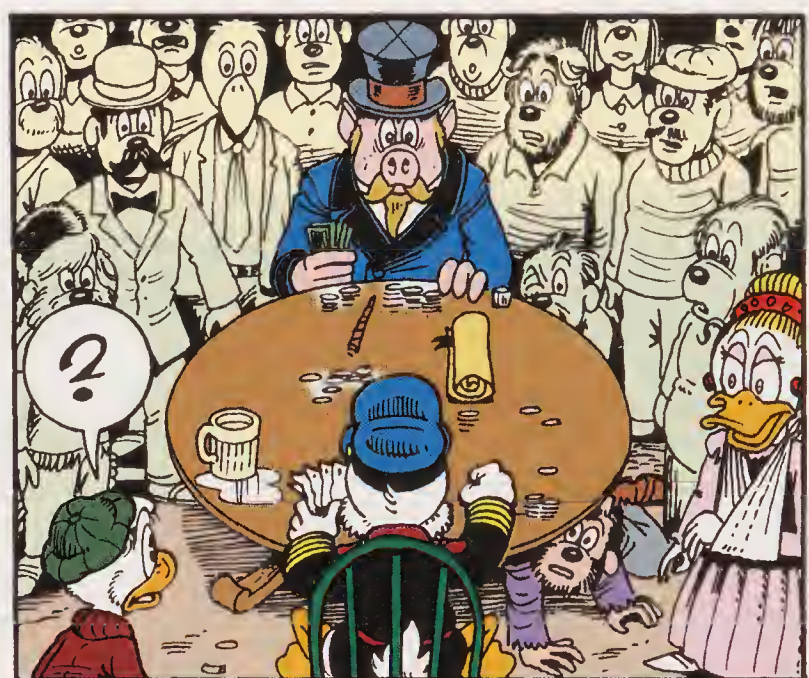
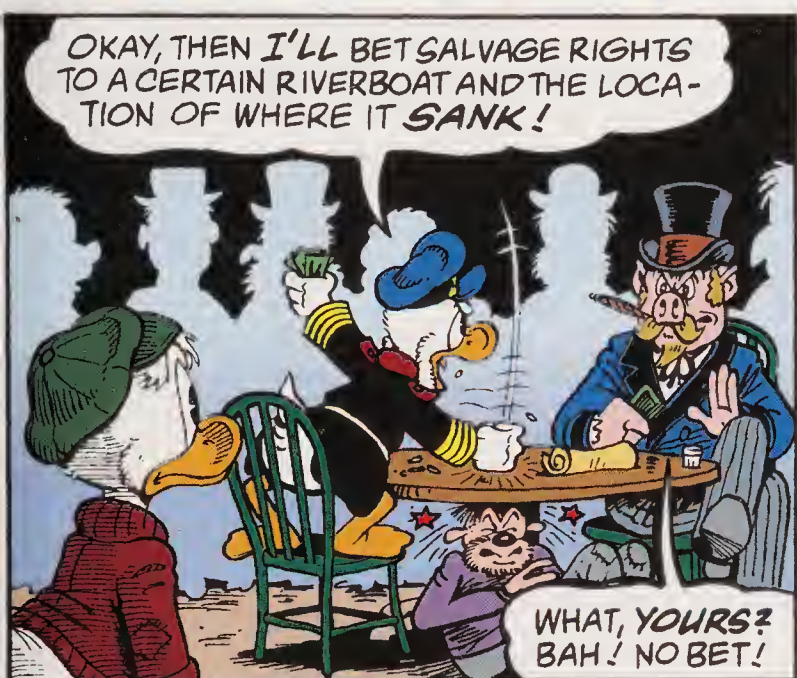
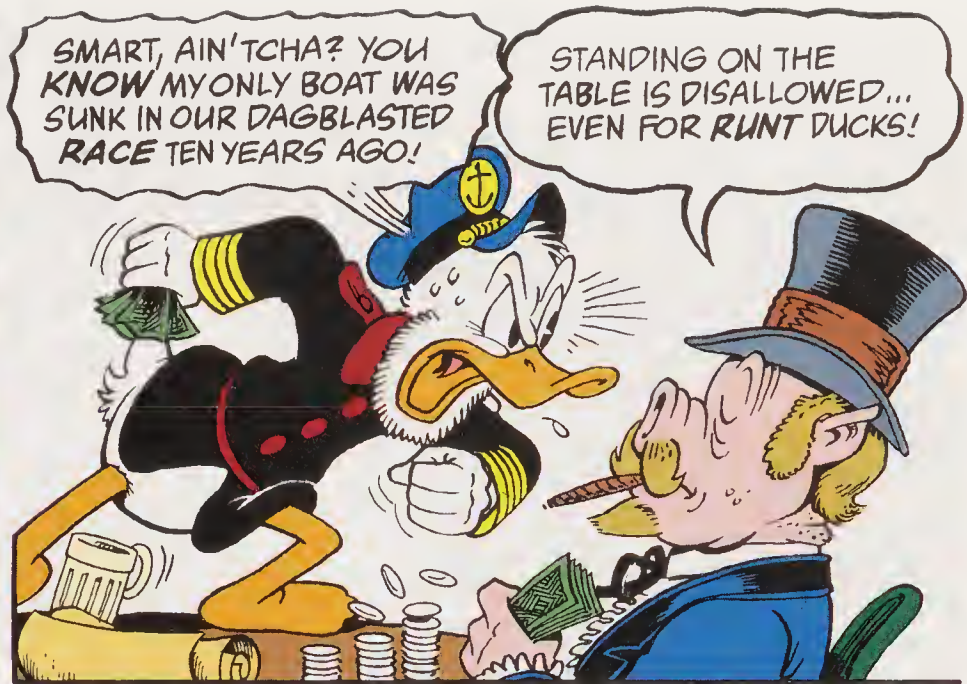
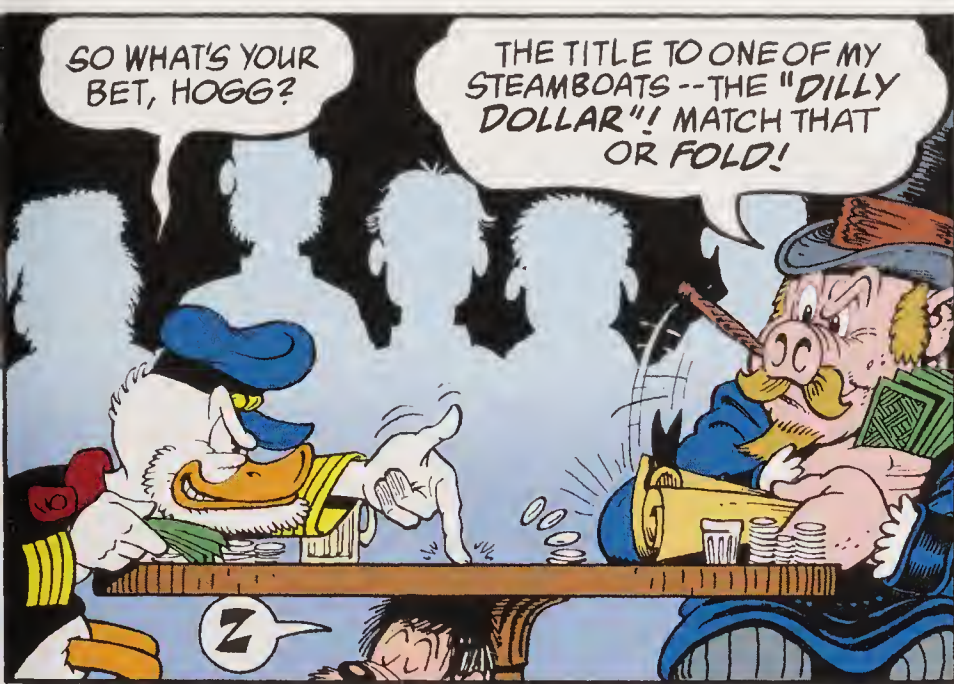
IF HE HAS, SURELY SOMEONE WILL KNOW HIM!

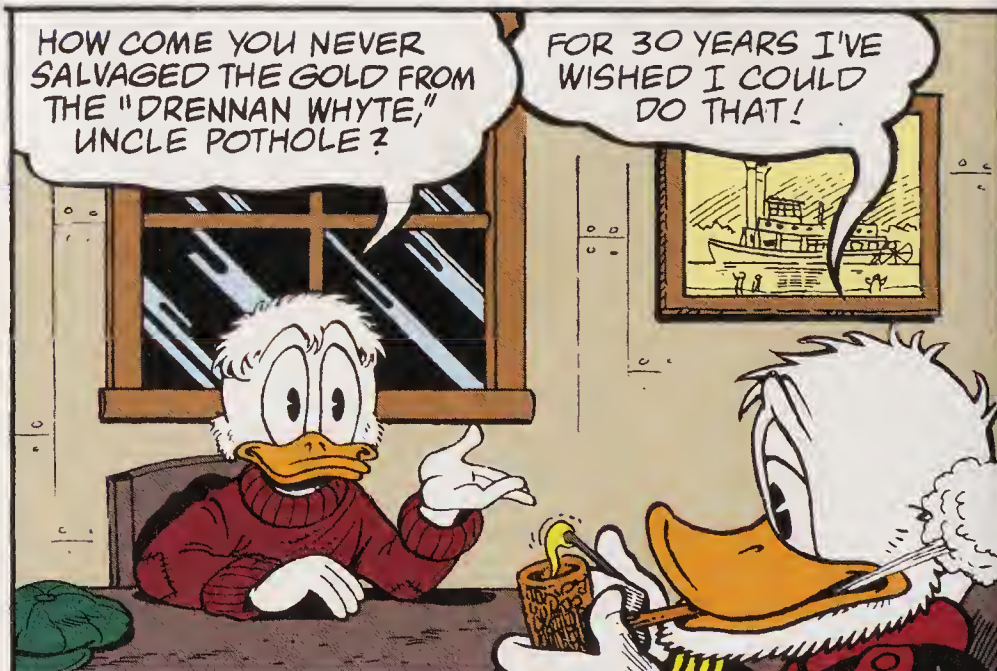
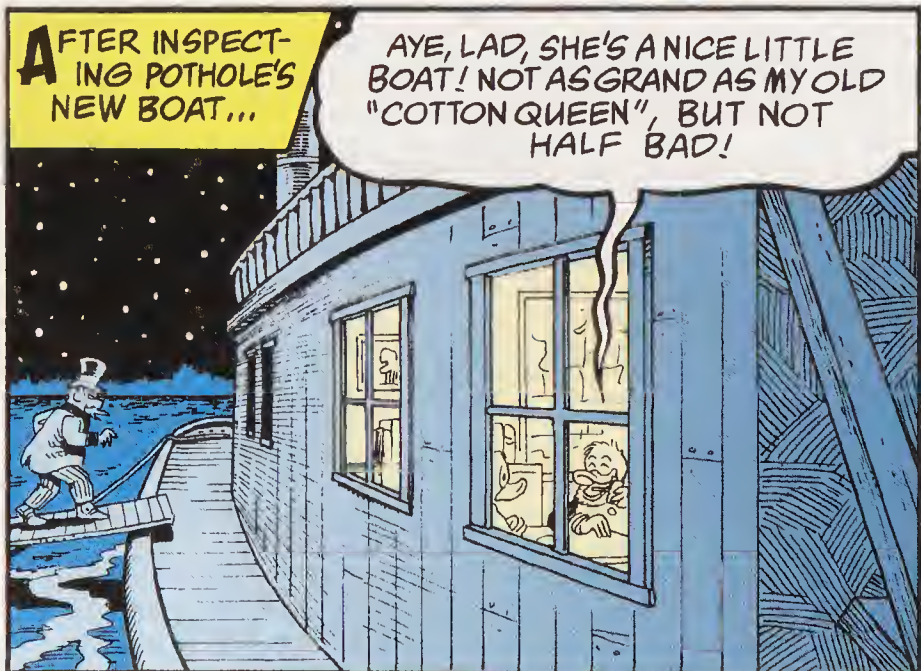
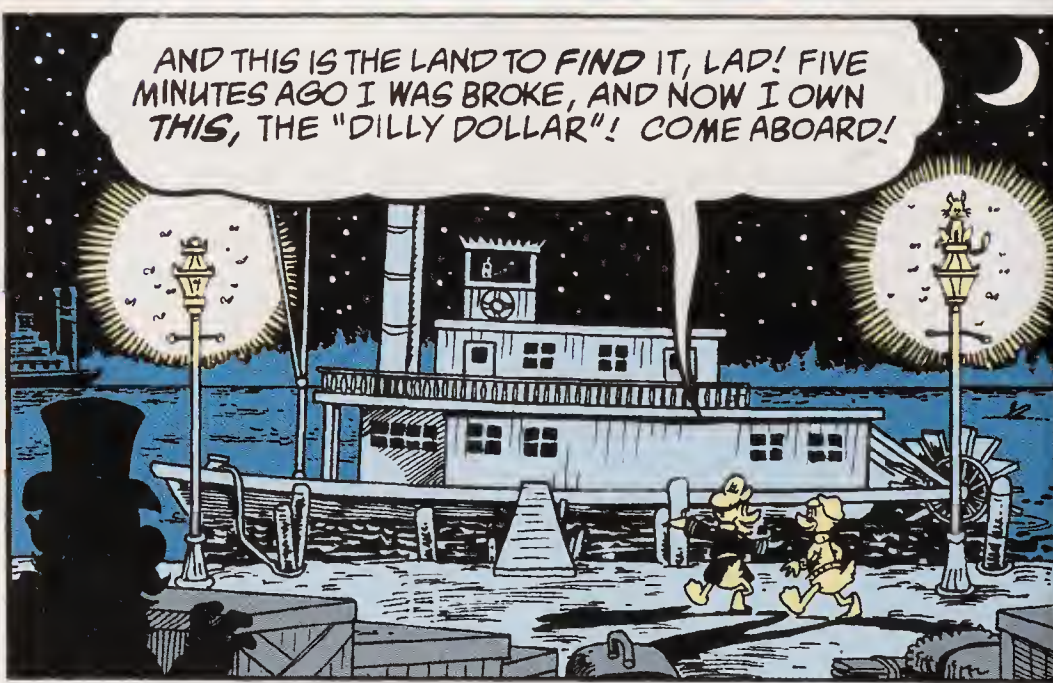
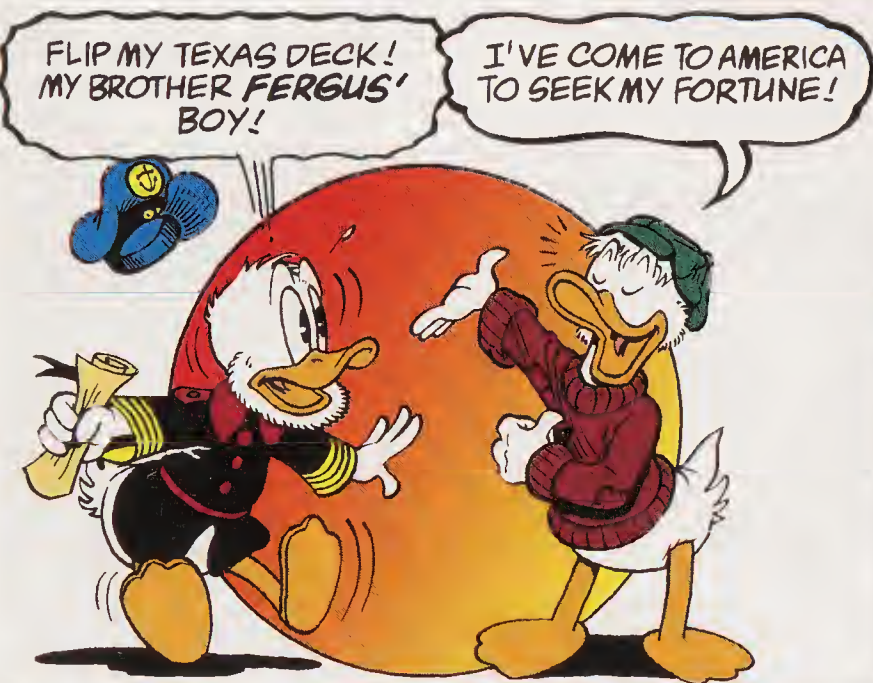
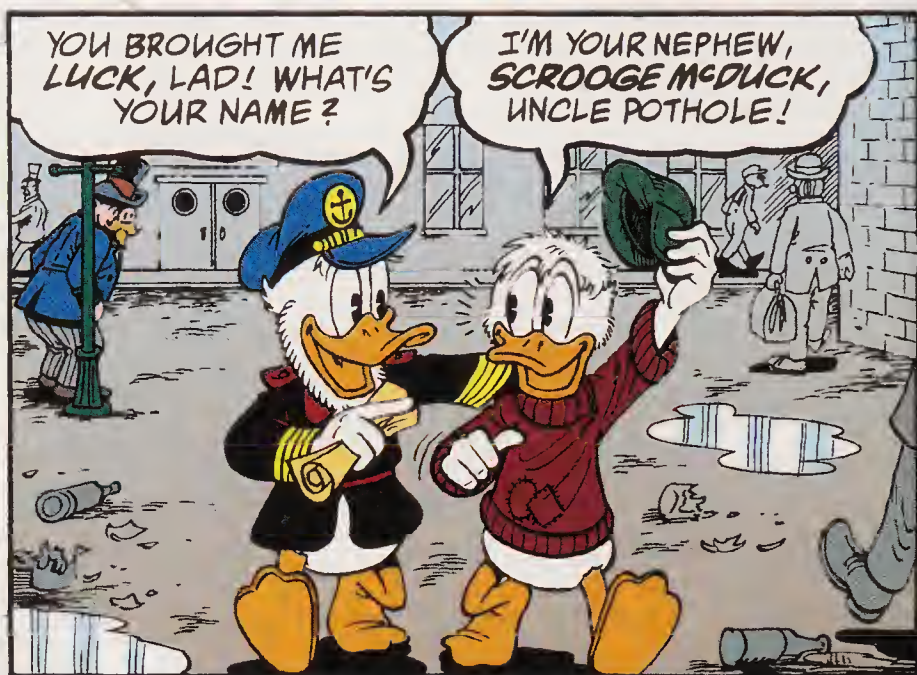
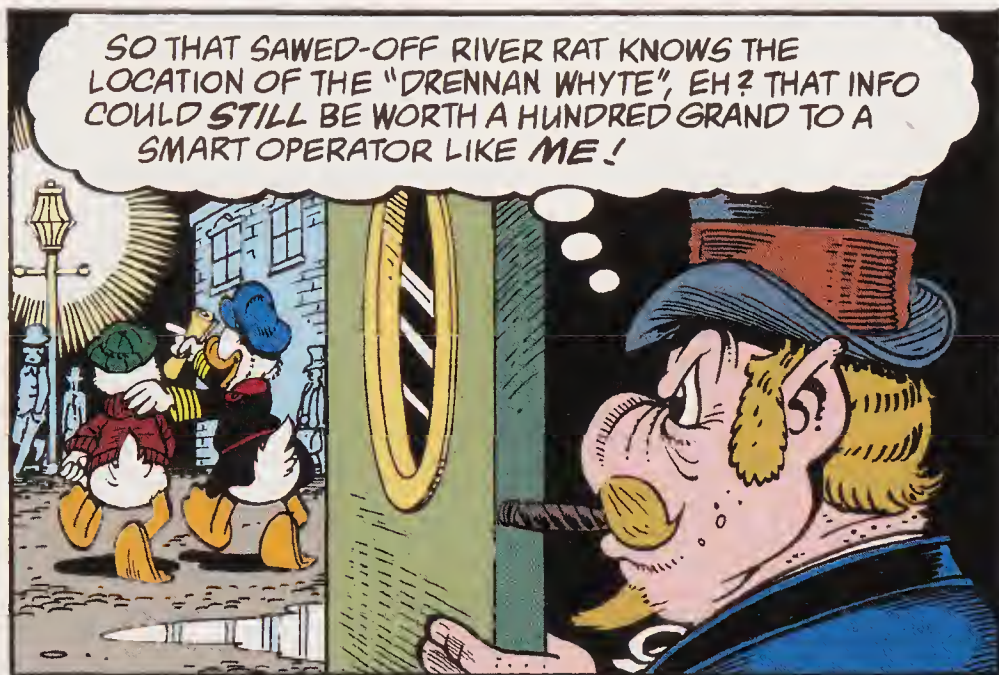
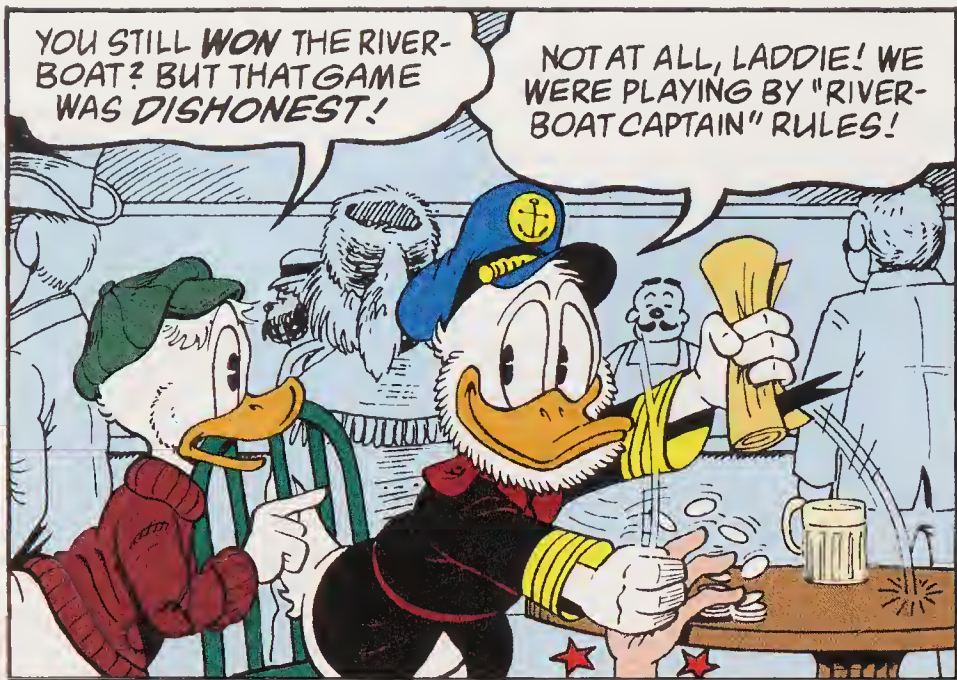
'SCUSE ME, SIR... DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND ANGUS McDUCK?

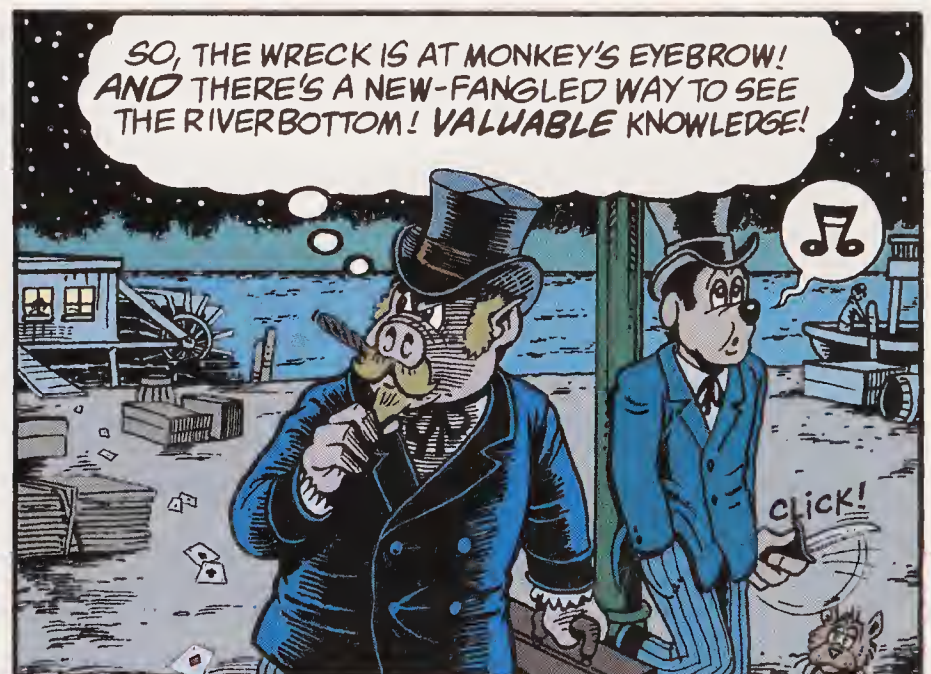
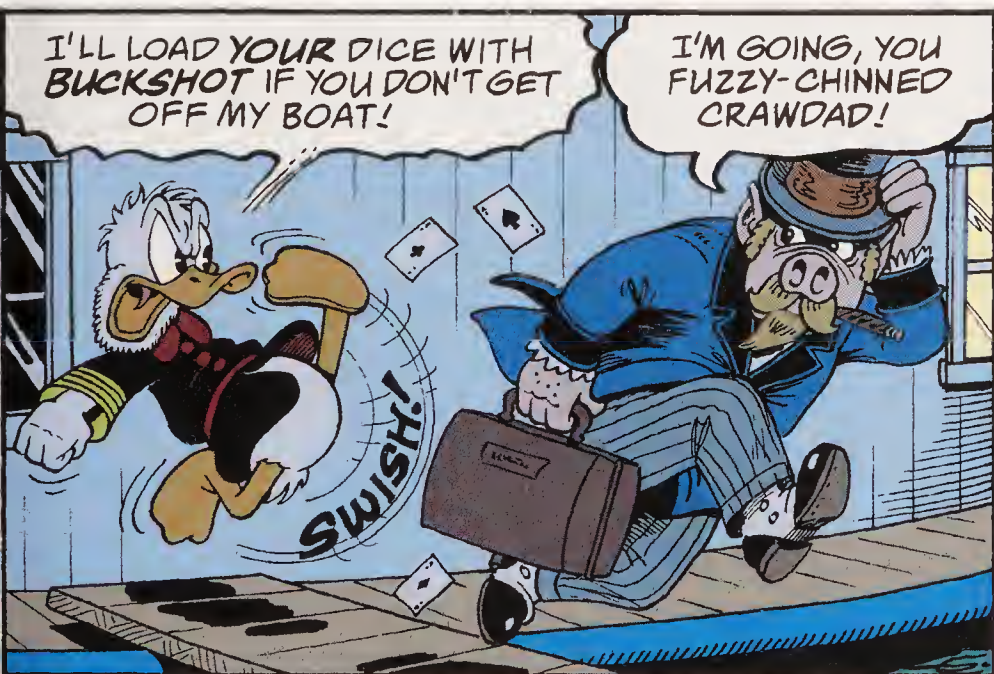
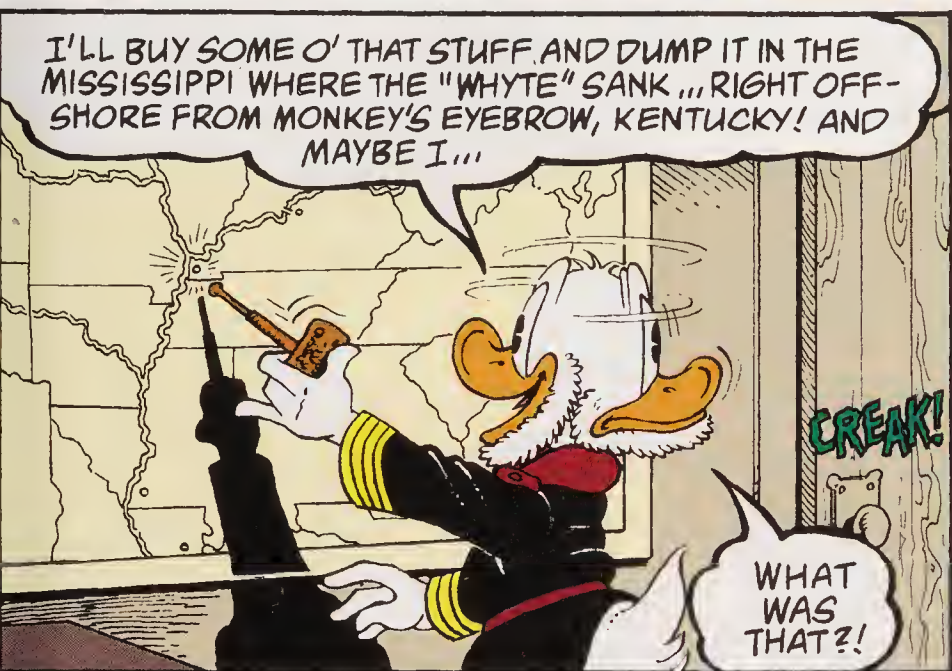
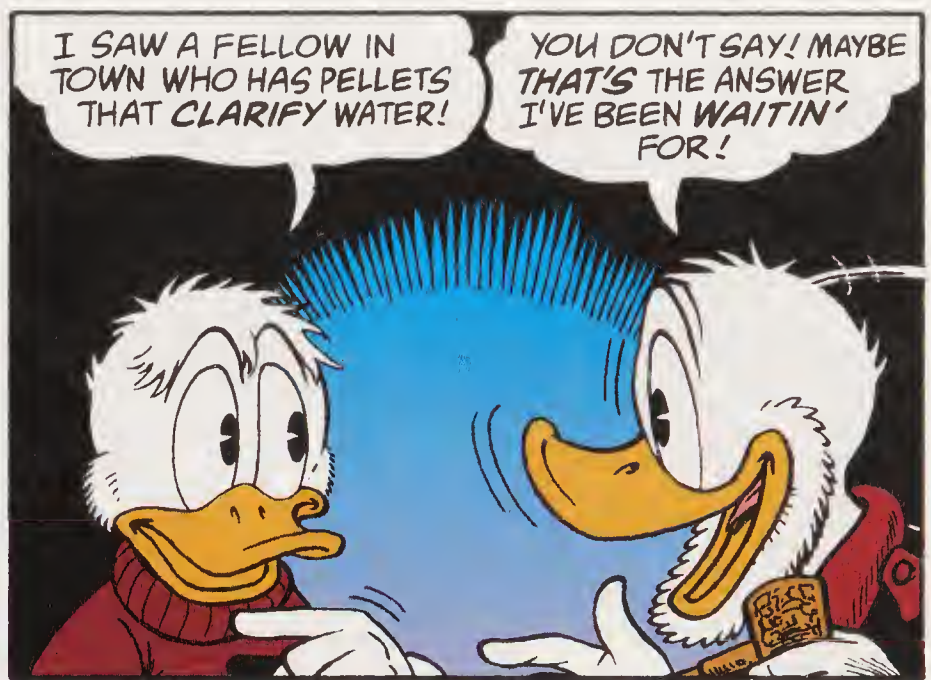
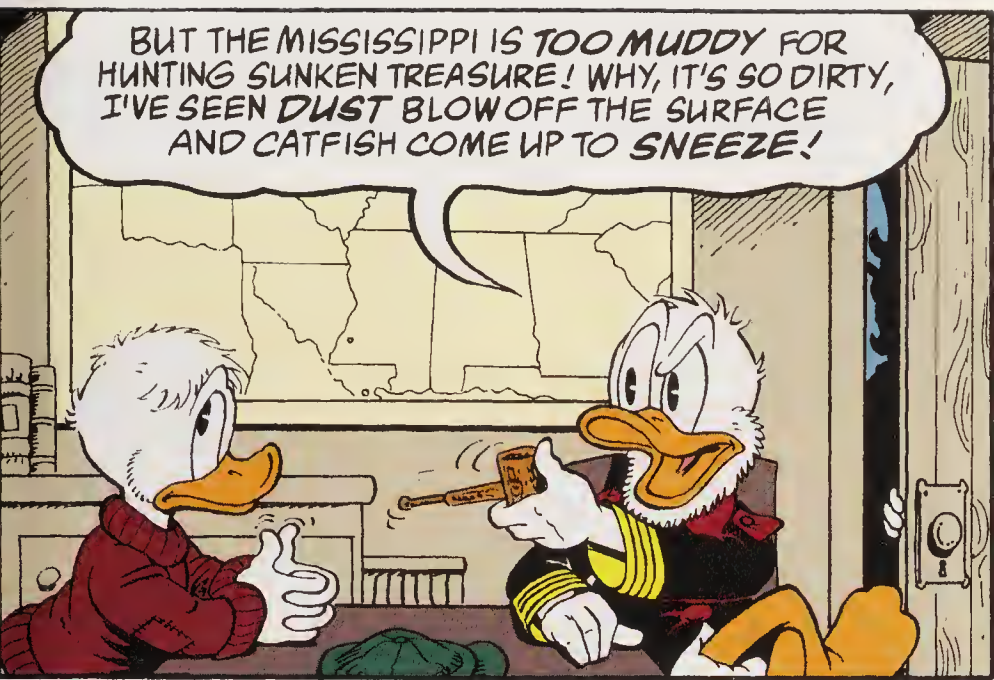
YOU MEAN OL' "POTHOLE"? HE'S WHERE HE ALWAYS IS ON DERBY EVE!

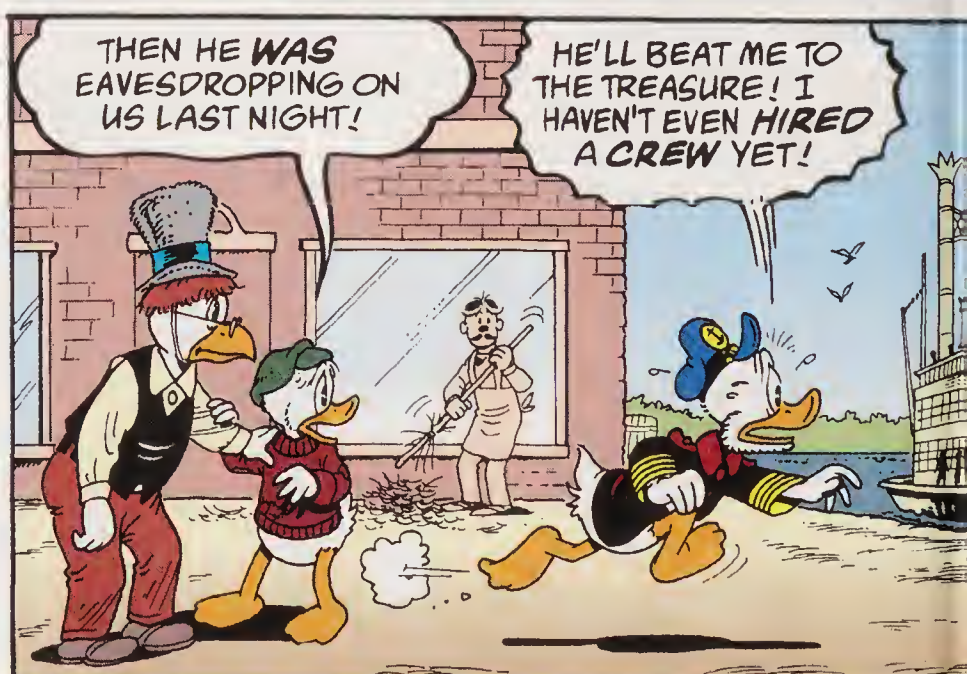
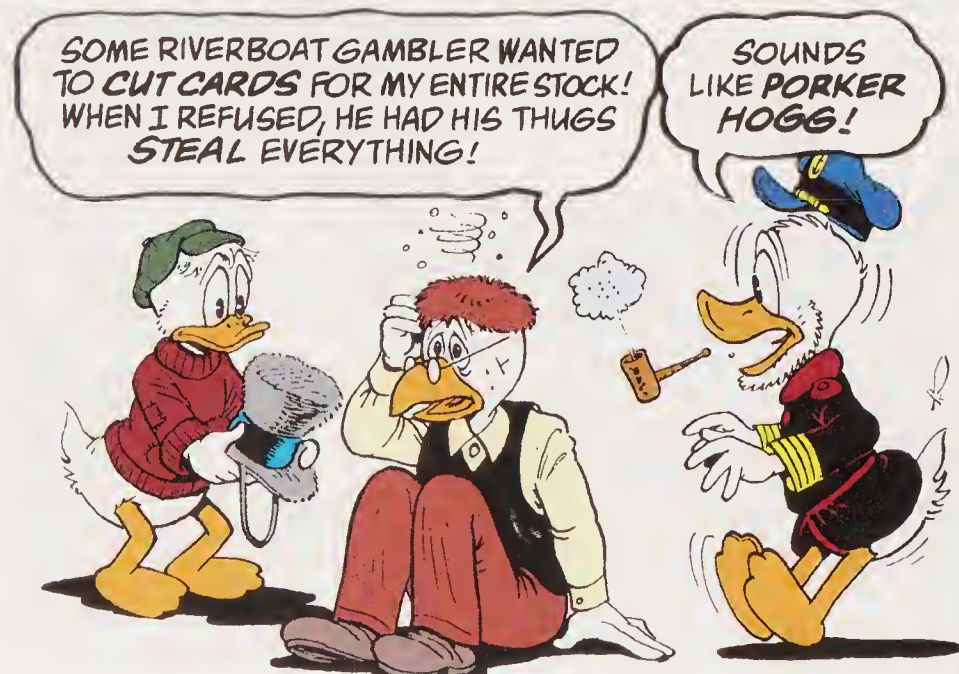
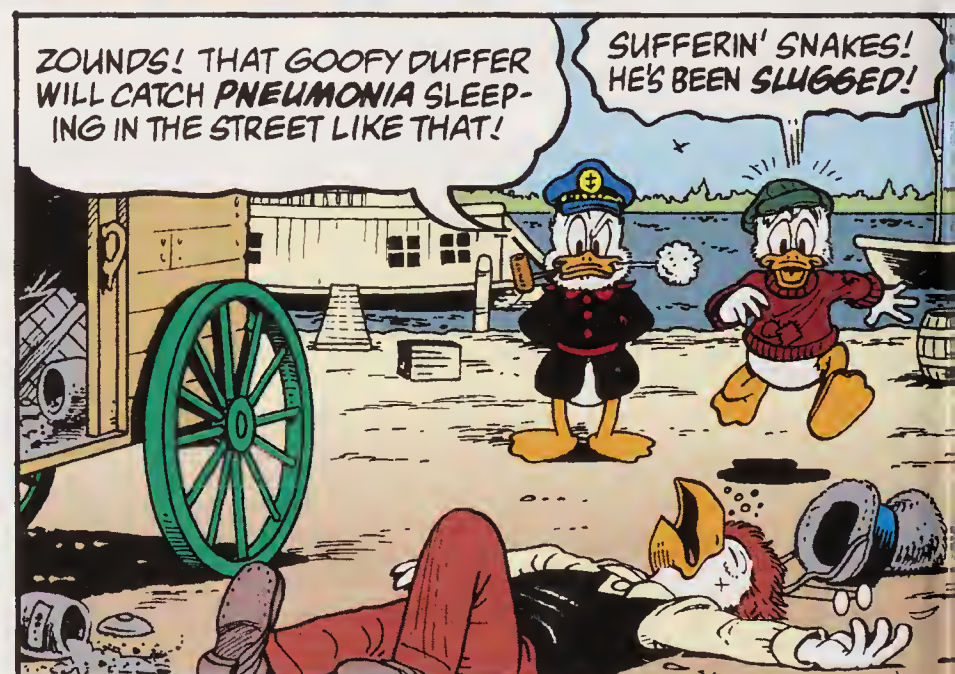
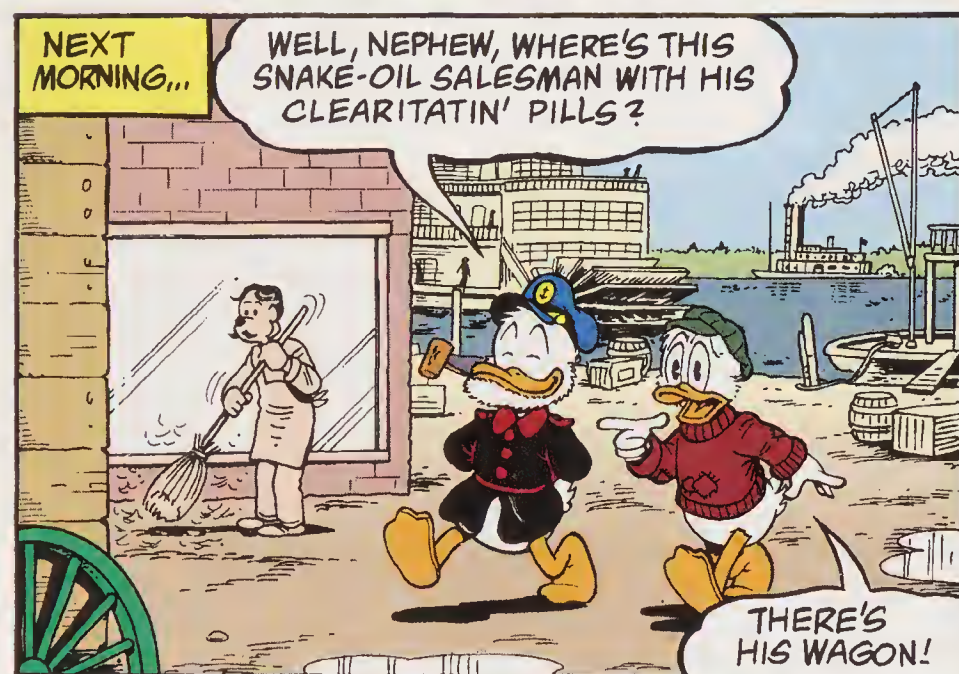
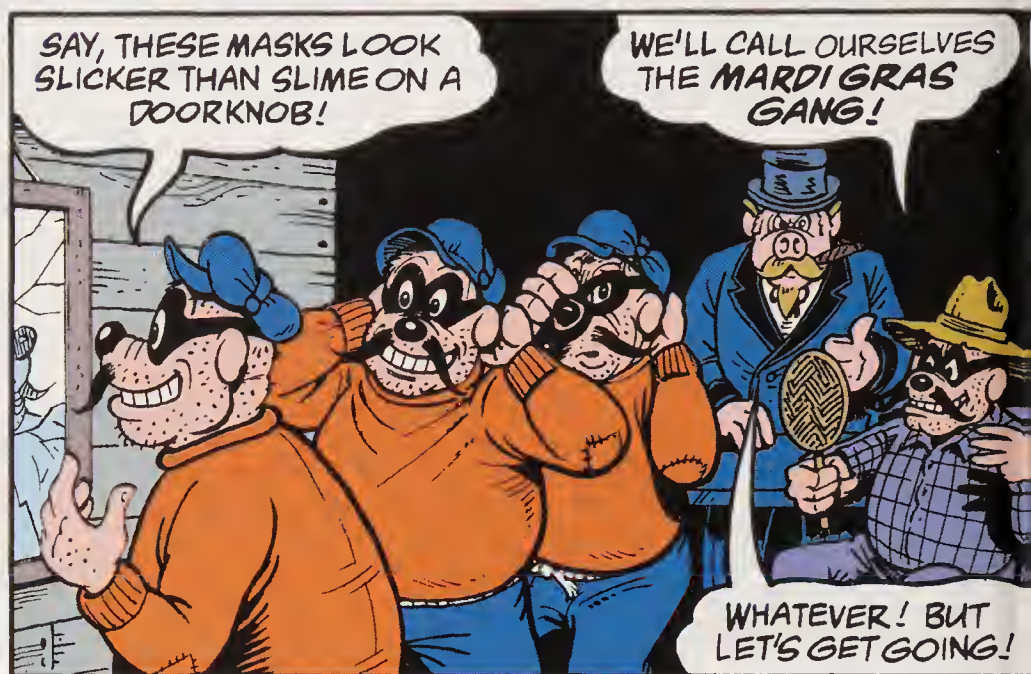
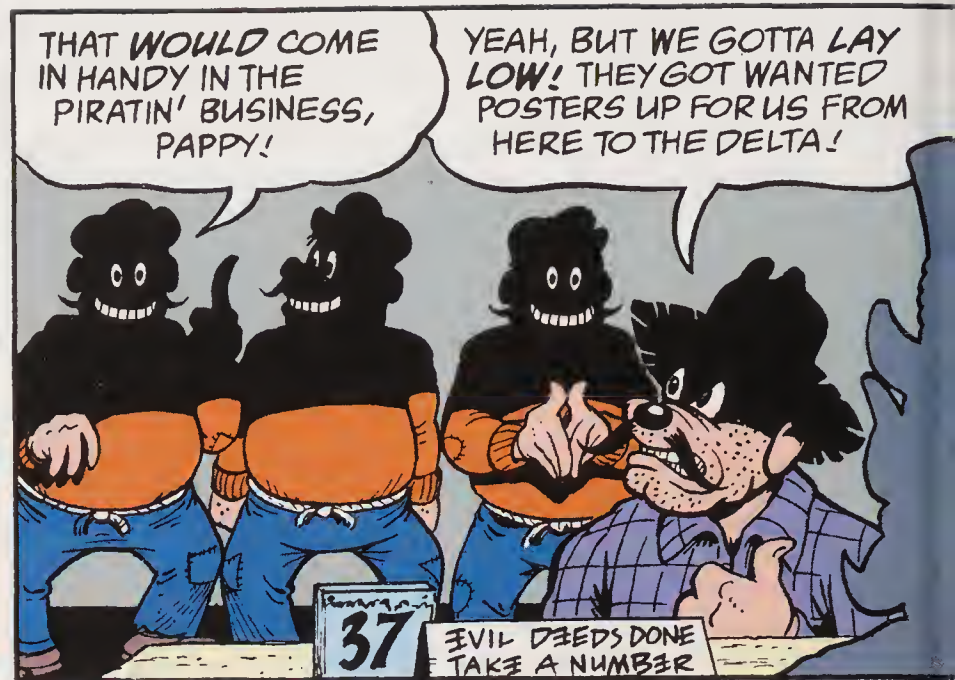


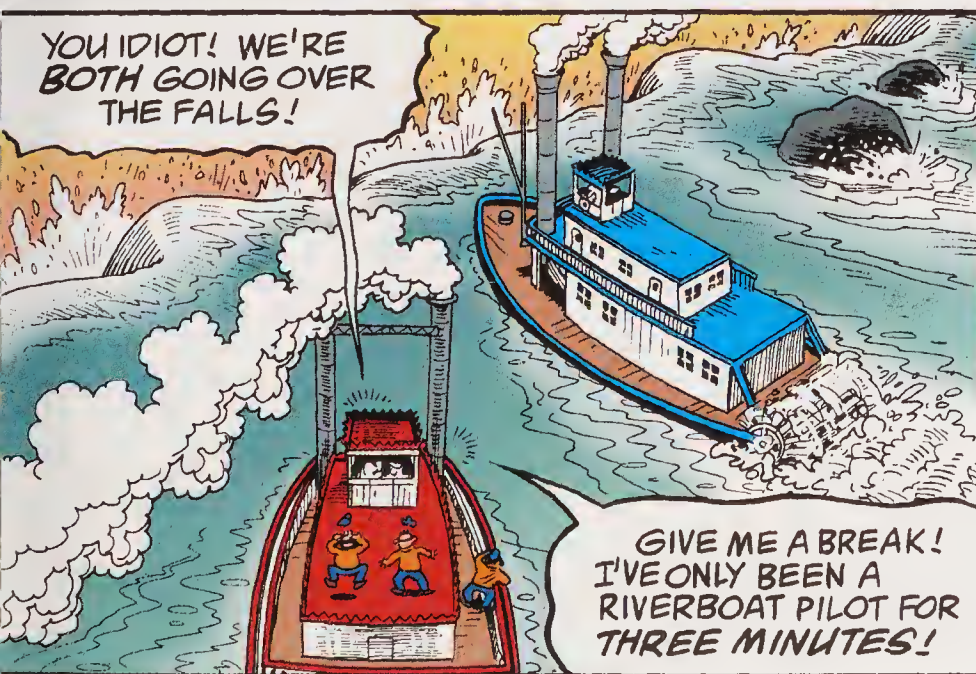
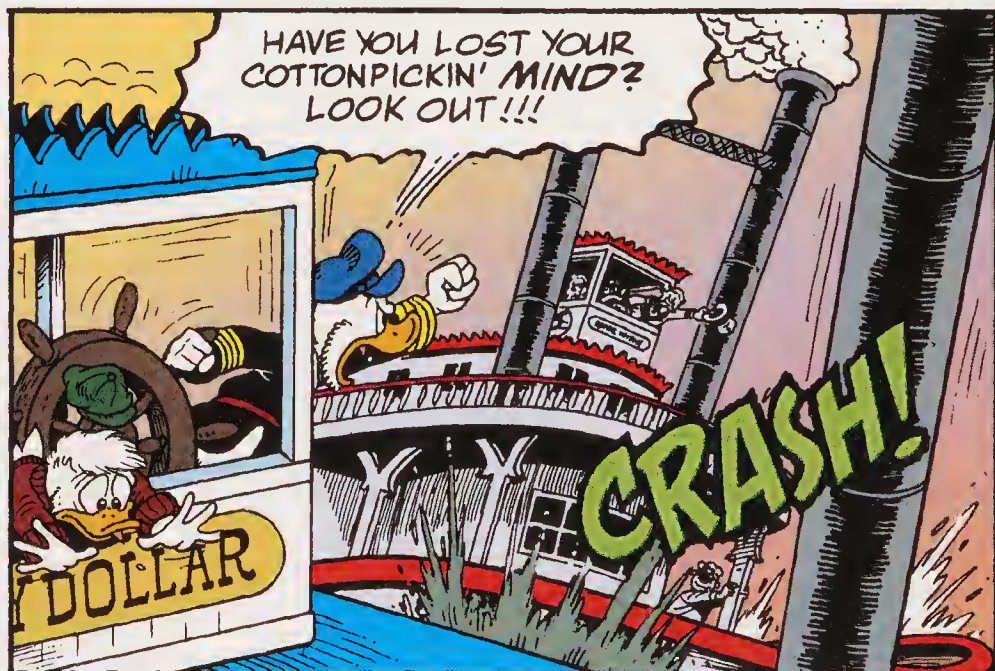
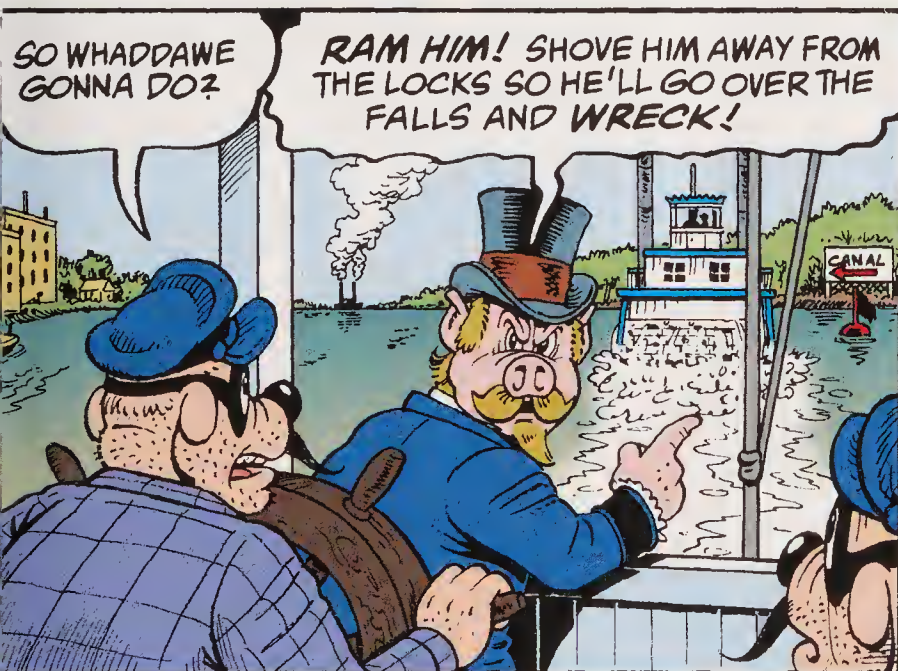
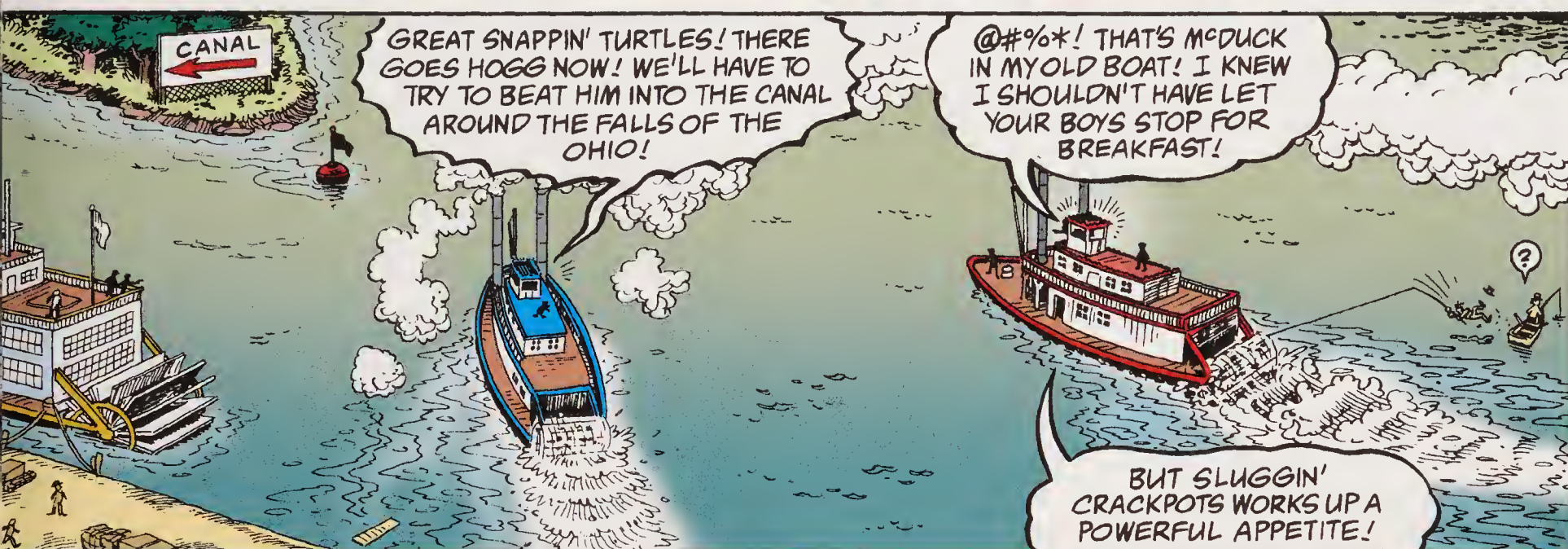
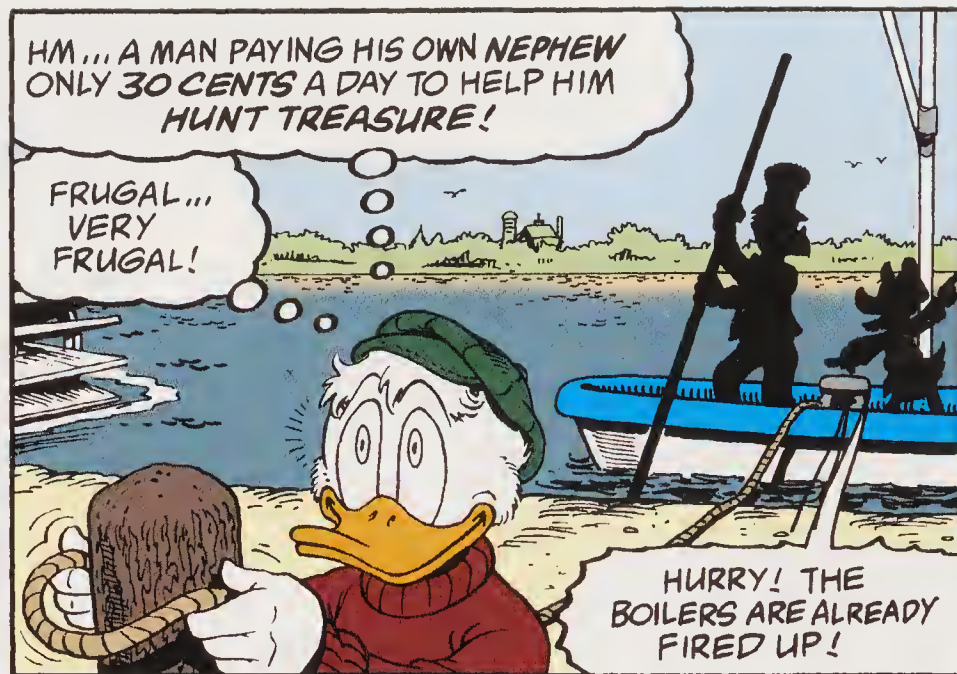
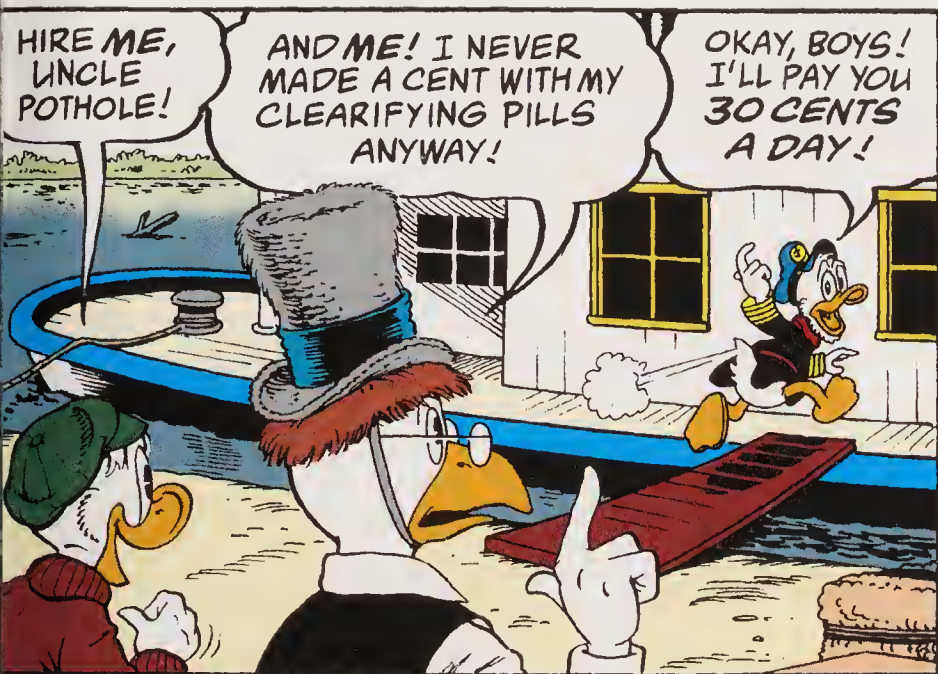


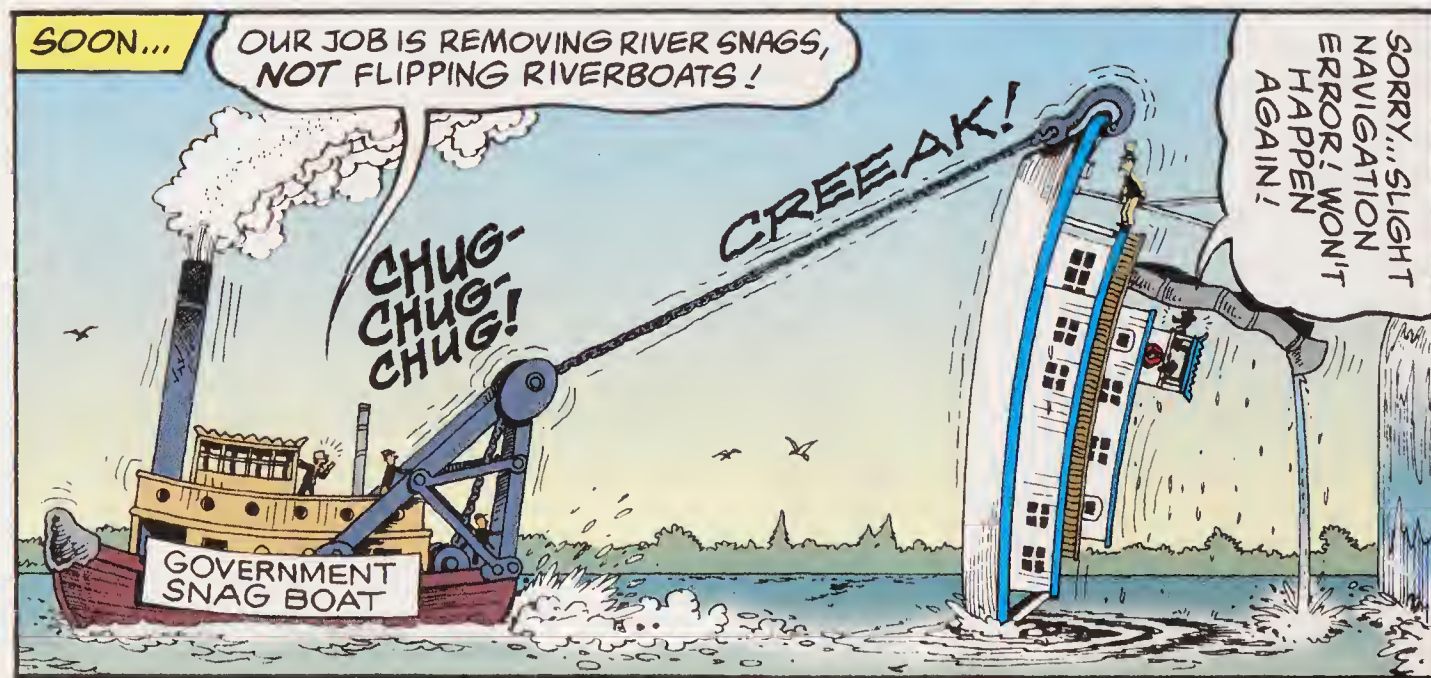
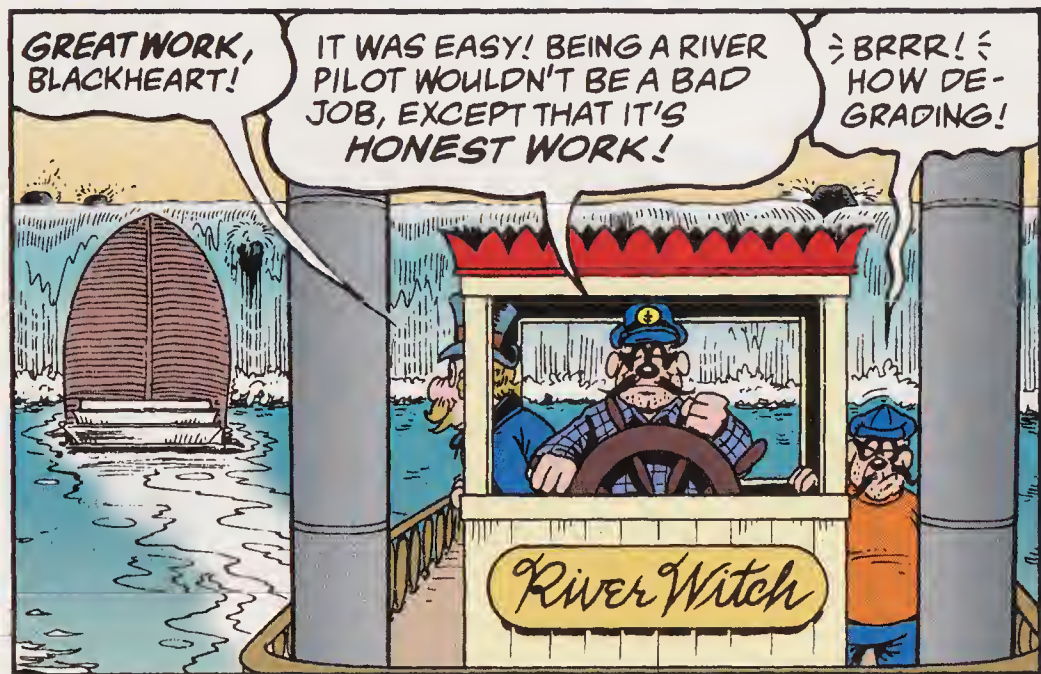
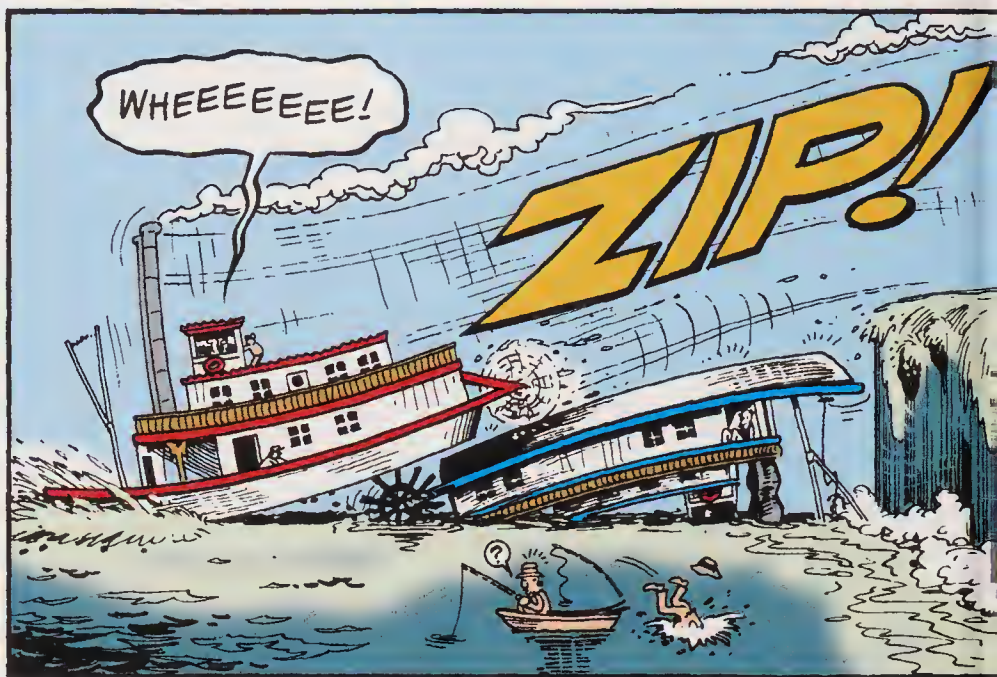
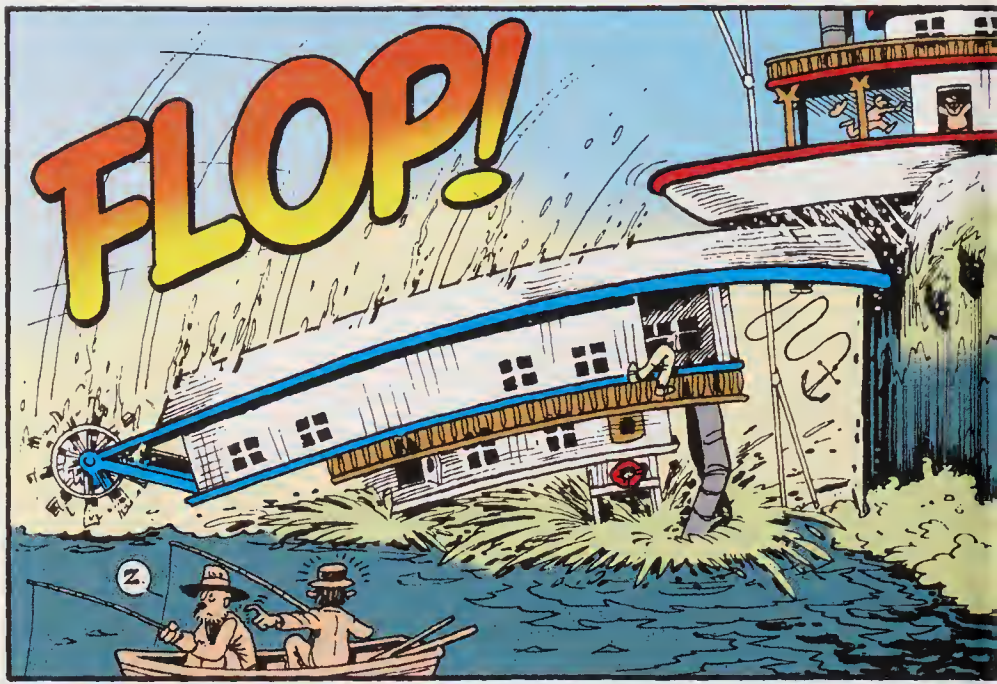
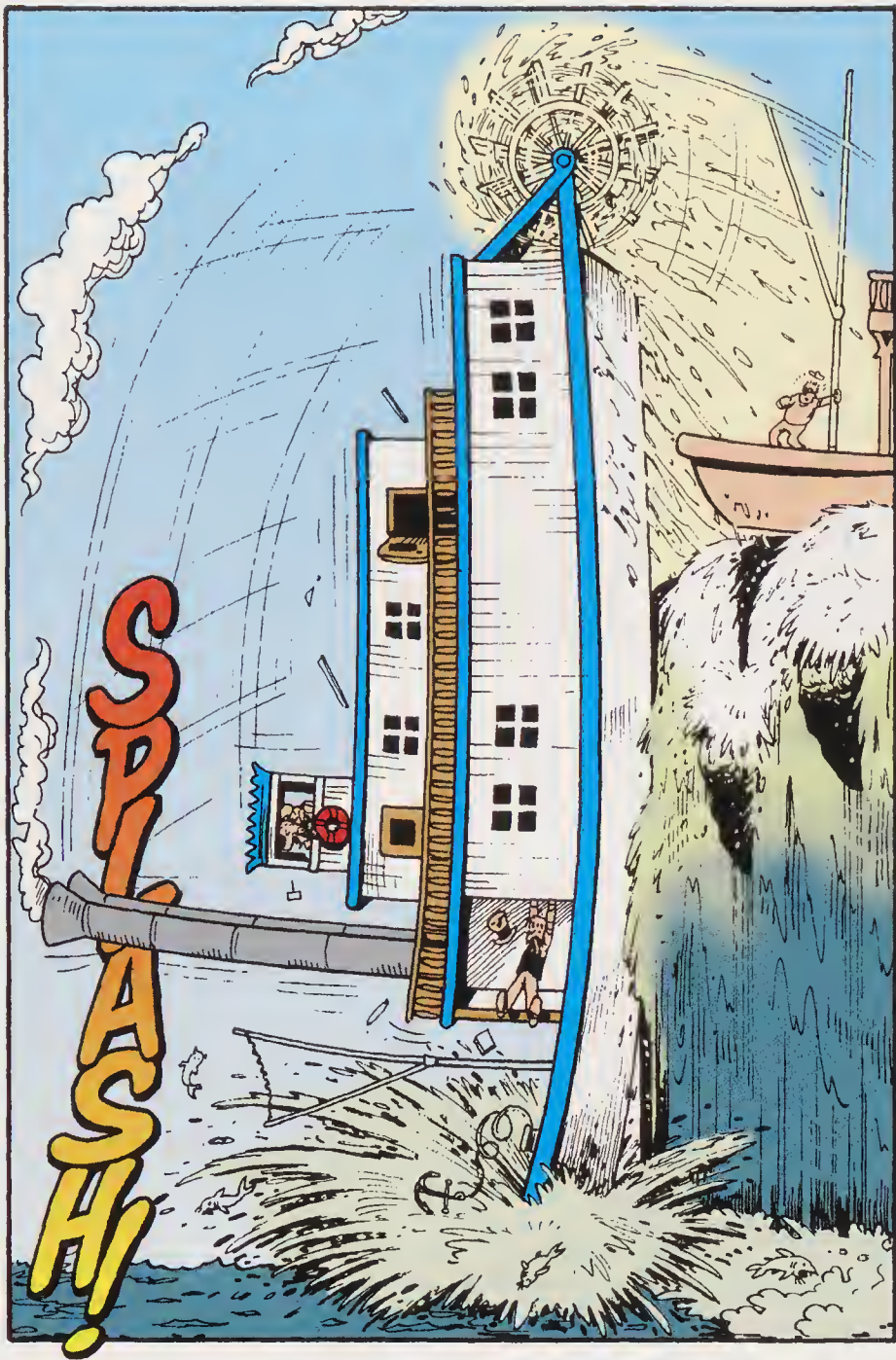


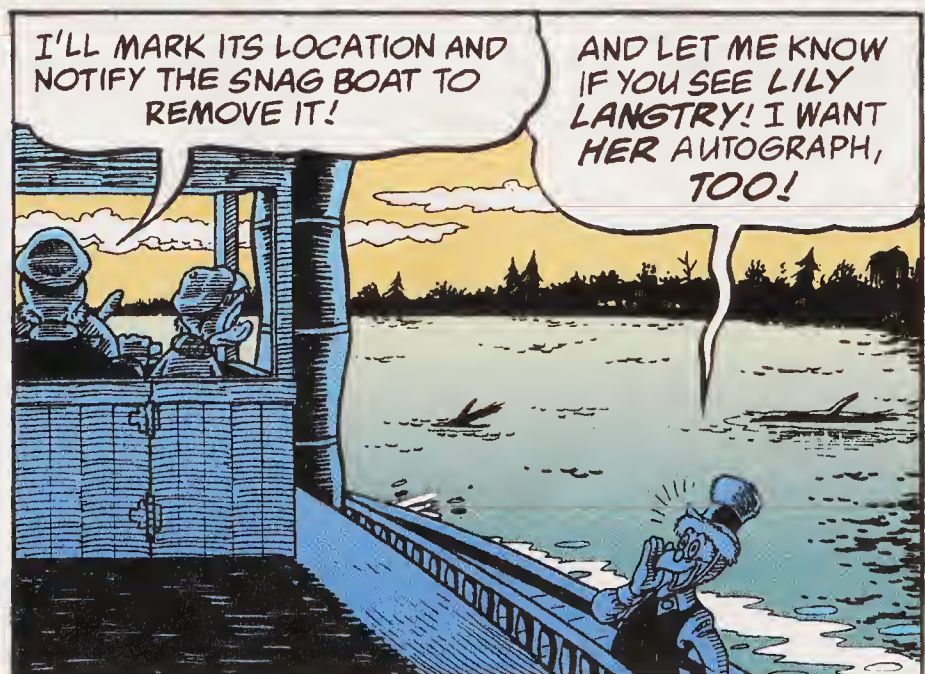
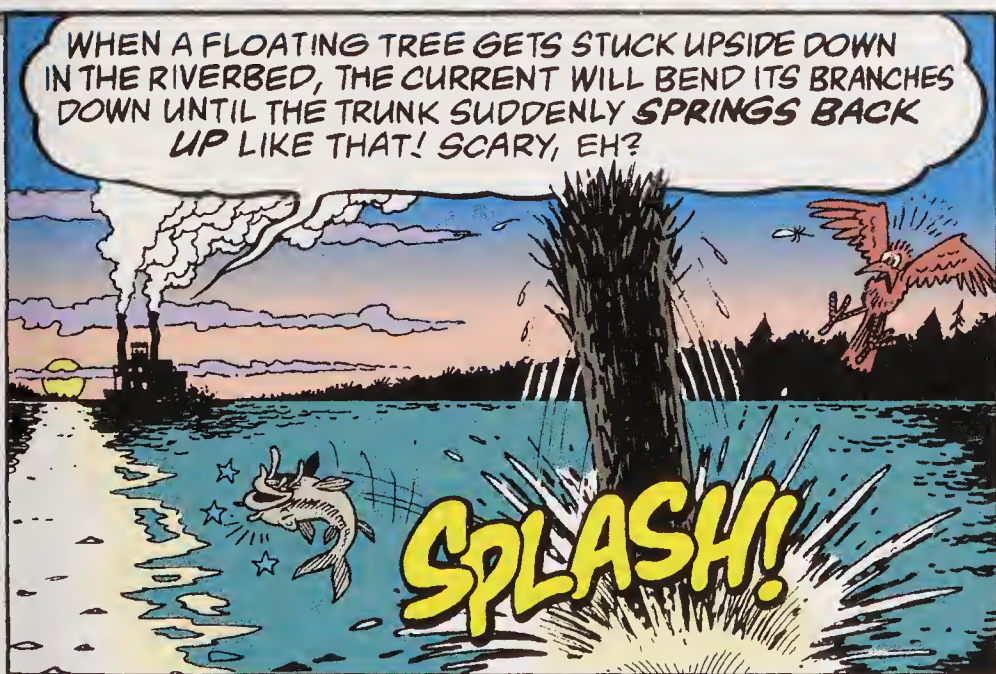
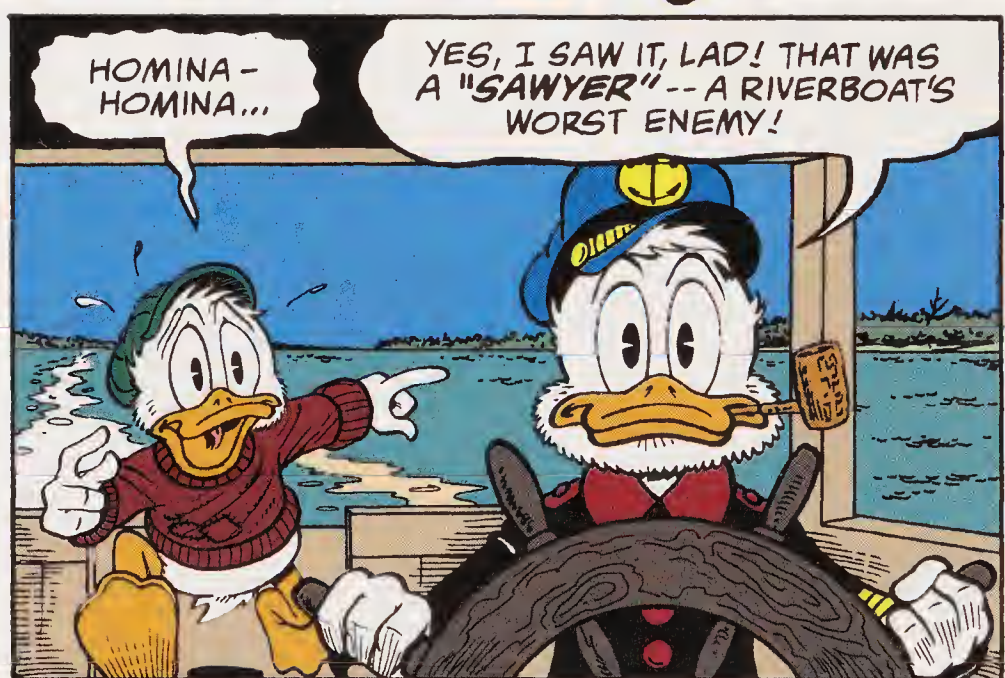
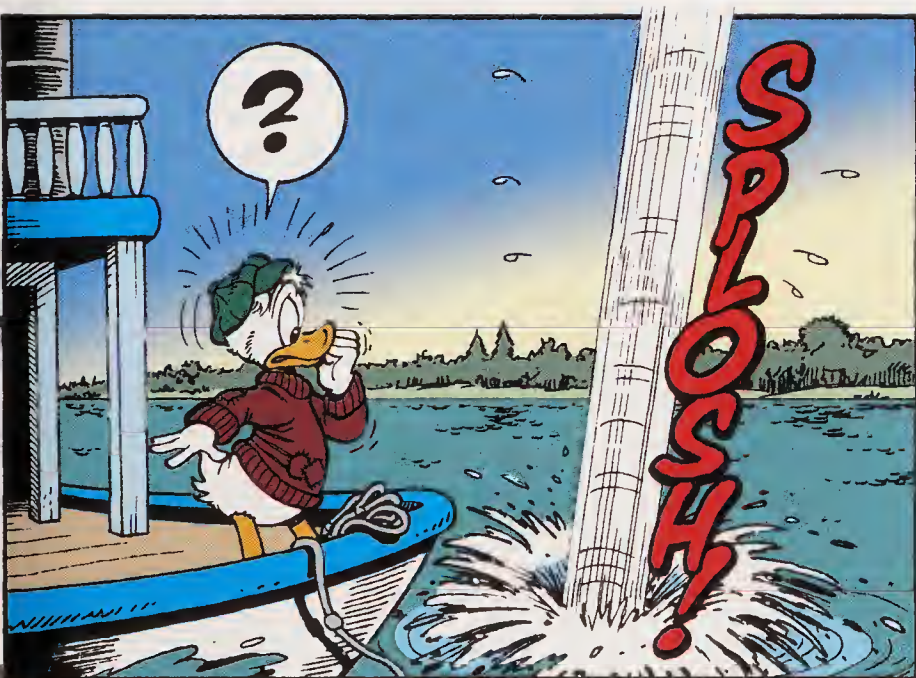
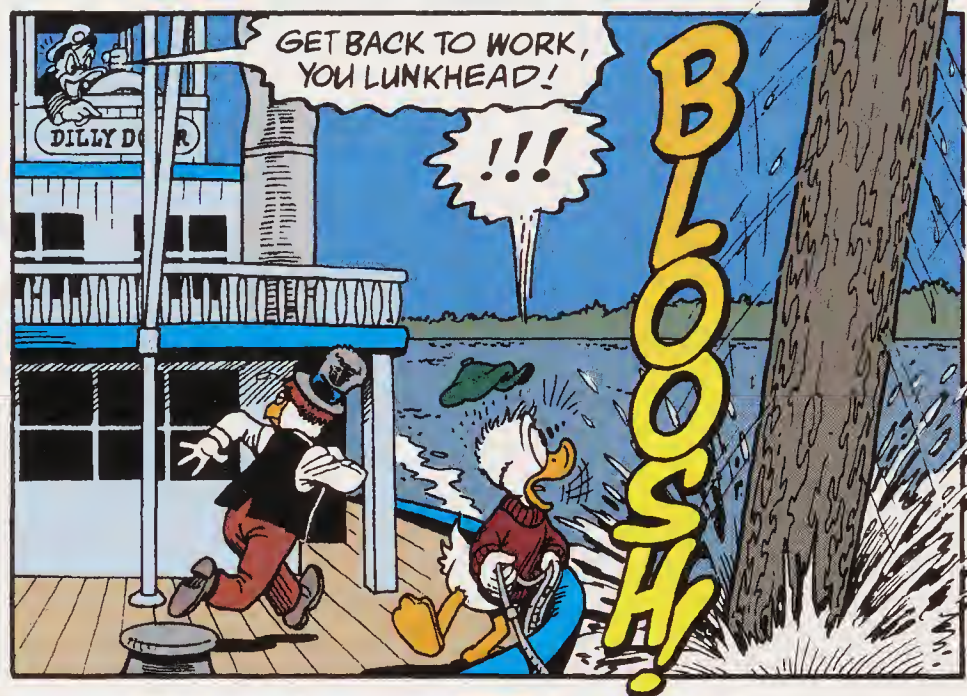
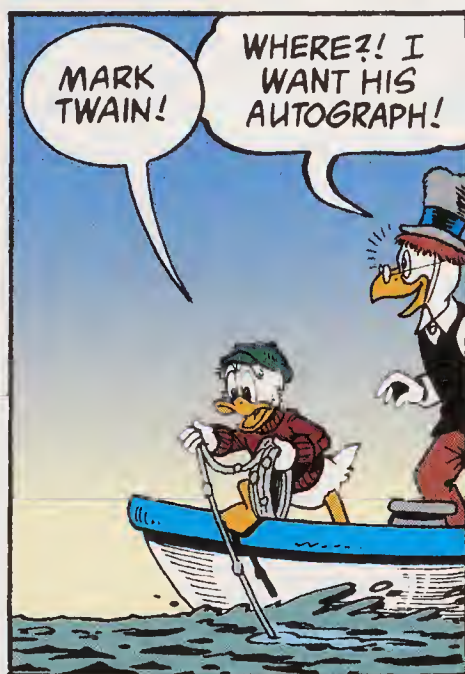
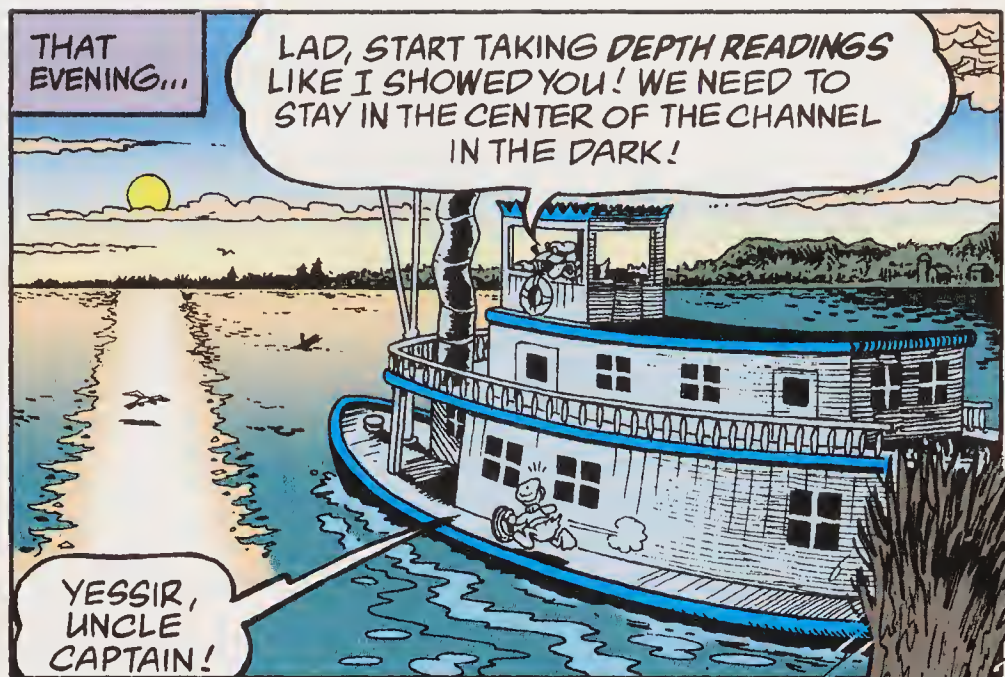
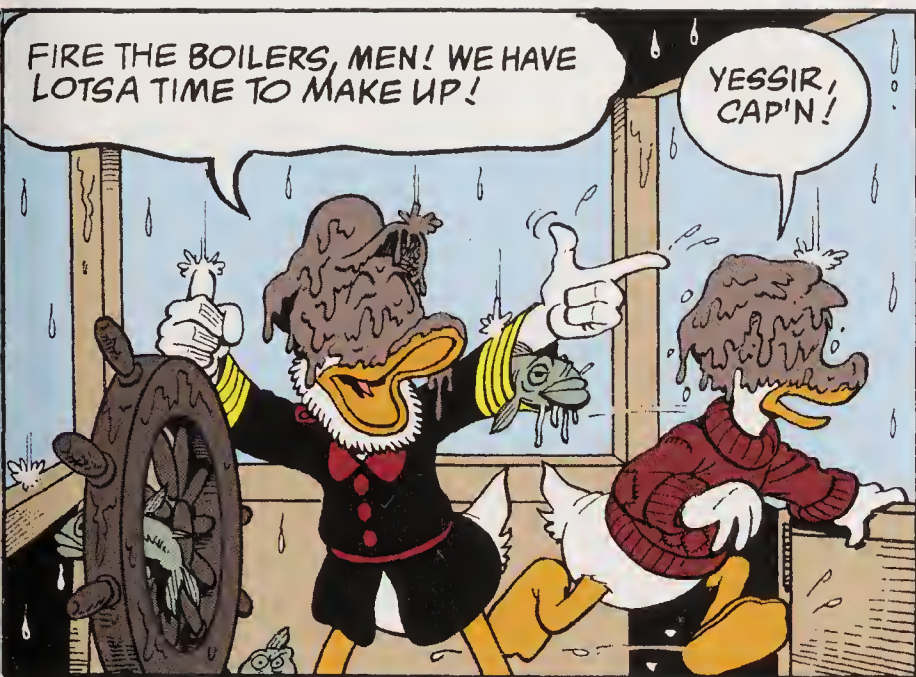




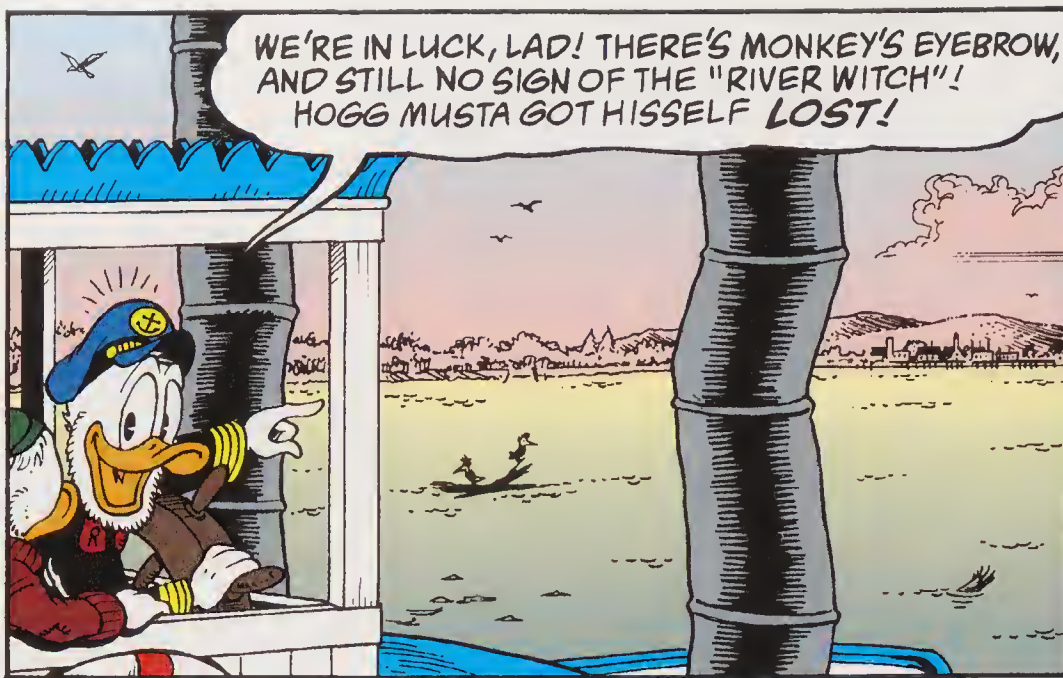
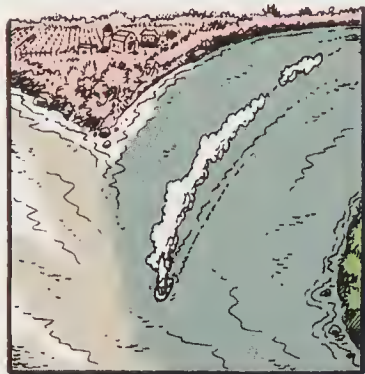








EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, SHORTLY AFTER THE "DILLY DOLLAR" ENTERS THE MIGHTY MISSISSIPPI RIVER...

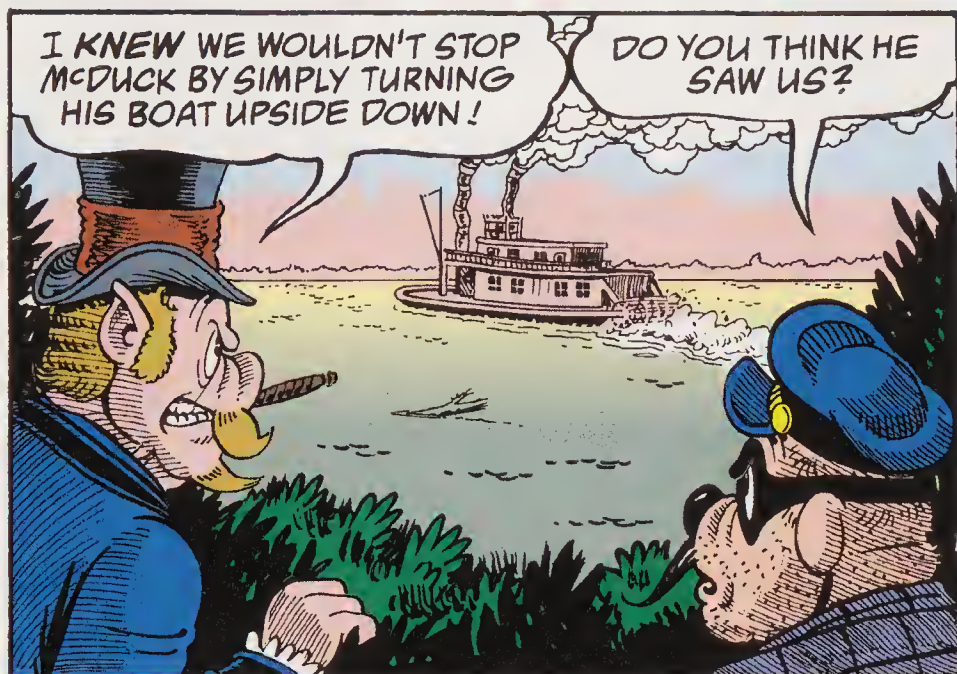


WE'RE IN LUCK, LAD! THERE'S MONKEY'S EYEBROW, AND STILL NO SIGN OF THE "RIVER WITCH"! HOGG MUSTA GOT HISSELF LOST!



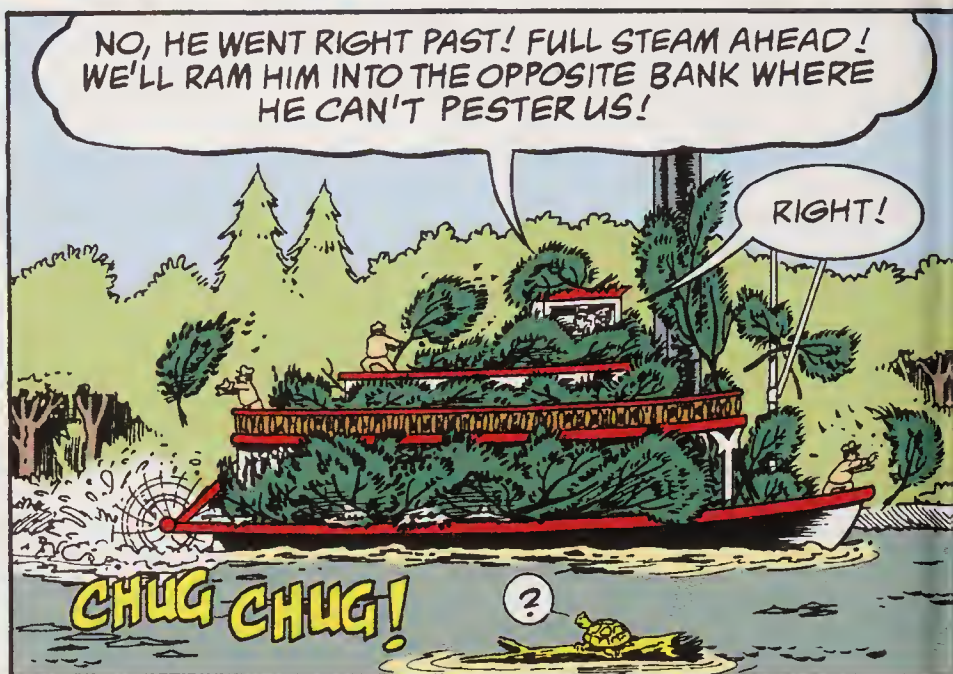
RATCHET! COME TOPSIDE! I NEED TO TALK TO YOU!

YIKES! GHOSTS!



I KNEW WE WOULDN'T STOP McDUCK BY SIMPLY TURNING HIS BOAT UPSIDE DOWN!

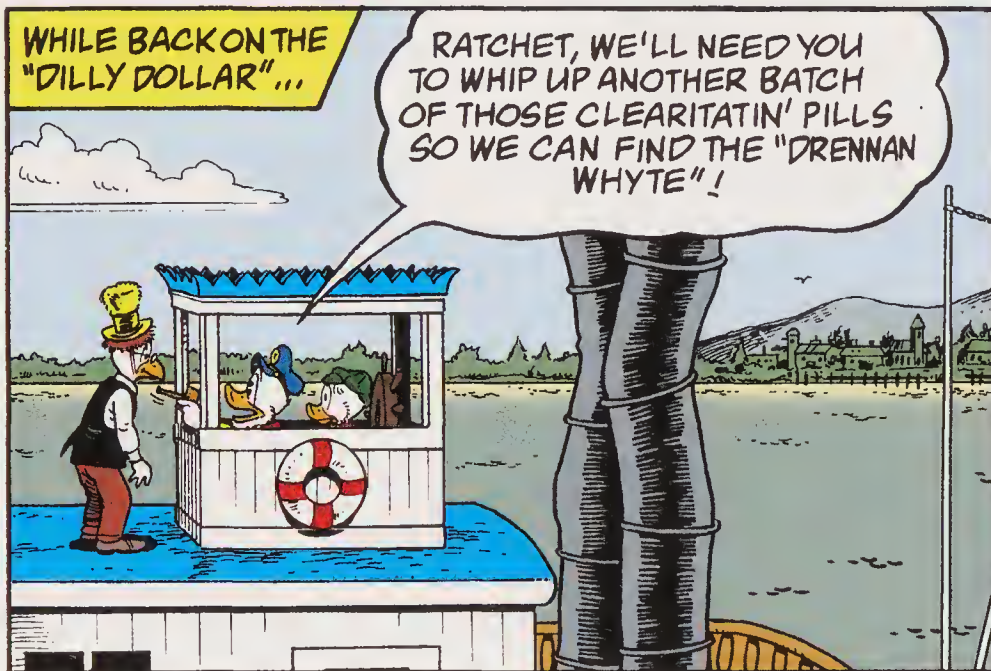
DO YOU THINK HE SAW US?



NO, HE WENT RIGHT PAST! FULL STEAM AHEAD! WE'LL RAM HIM INTO THE OPPOSITE BANK WHERE HE CAN'T PESTER US!

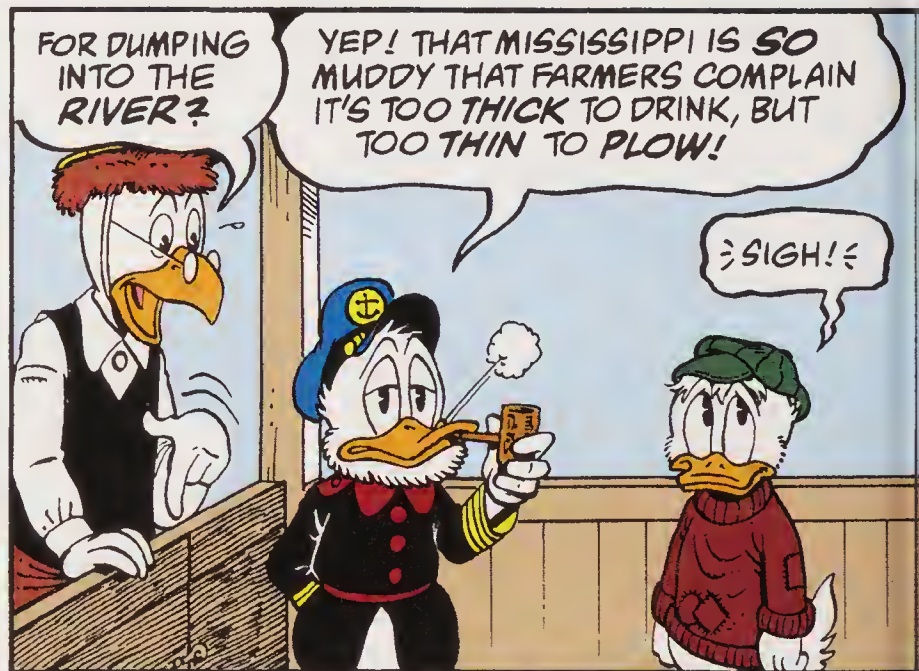
RIGHT!

CHUG CHUG!



WHILE BACK ON THE "DILLY DOLLAR"...

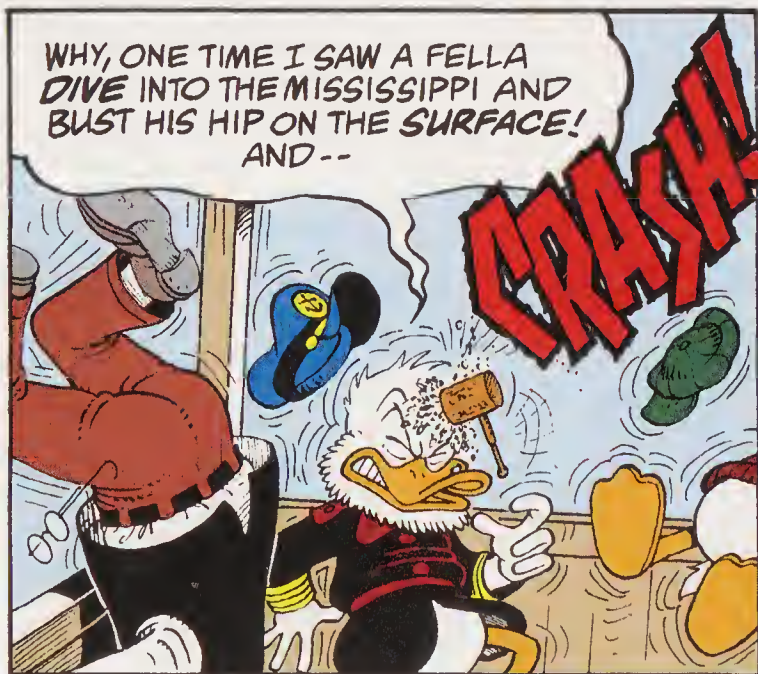
RATCHET, WE'LL NEED YOU TO WHIP UP ANOTHER BATCH OF THOSE CLEARITATIN' PILLS SO WE CAN FIND THE "DRENNAN WHYTE"!



FOR DUMPING INTO THE RIVER?

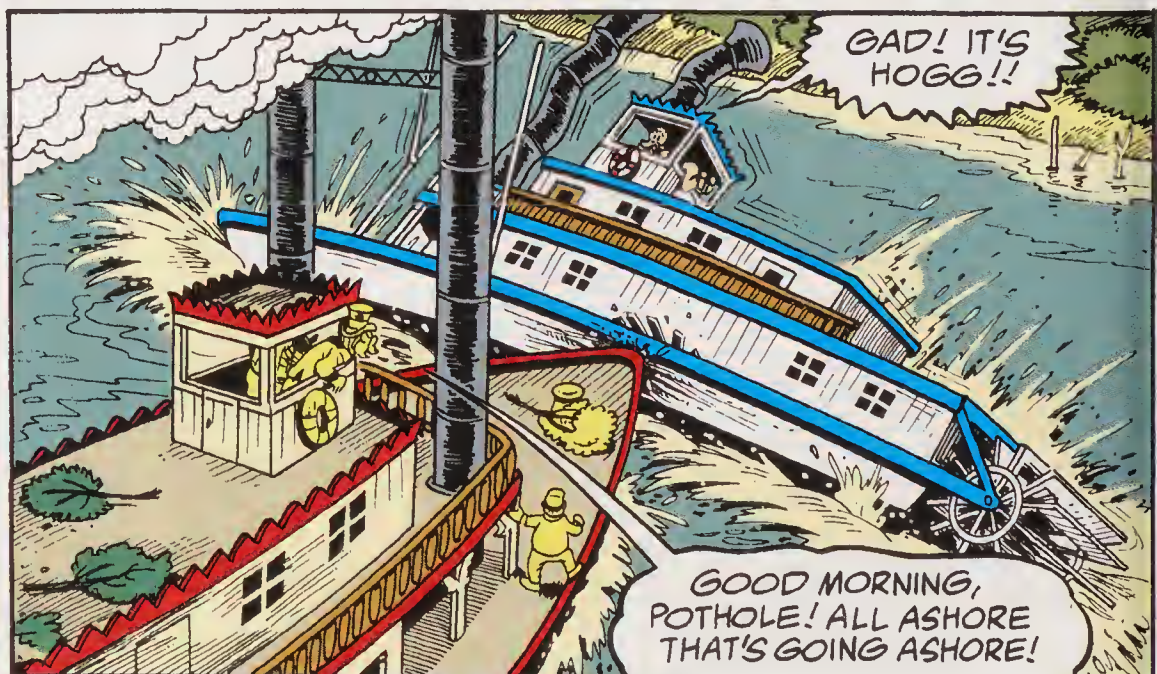
YEP! THAT MISSISSIPPI IS SO MUDDY THAT FARMERS COMPLAIN IT'S TOO THICK TO DRINK, BUT TOO THIN TO PLOW!

SIGH!



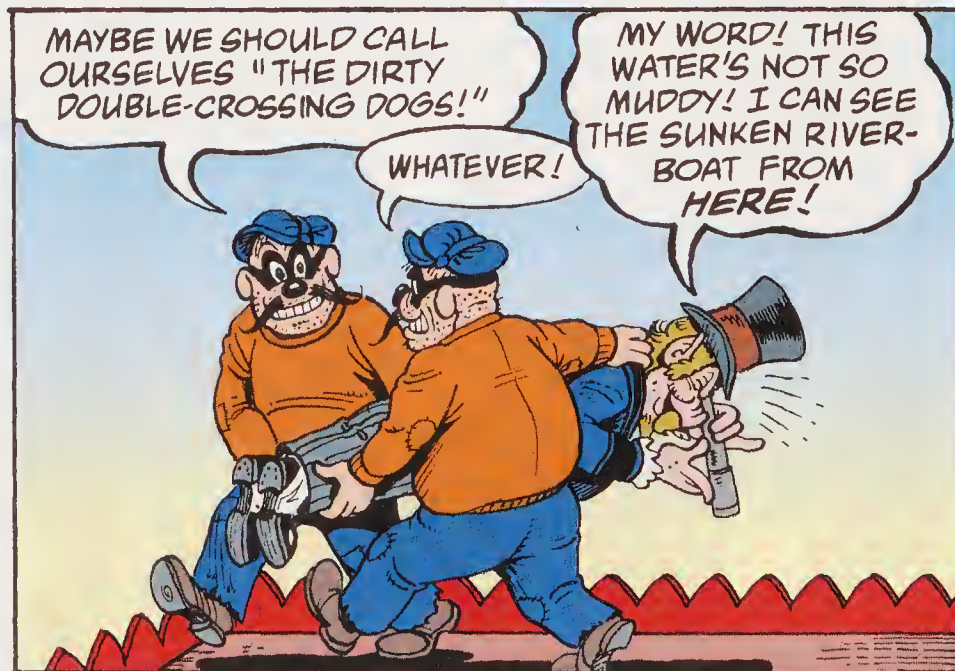
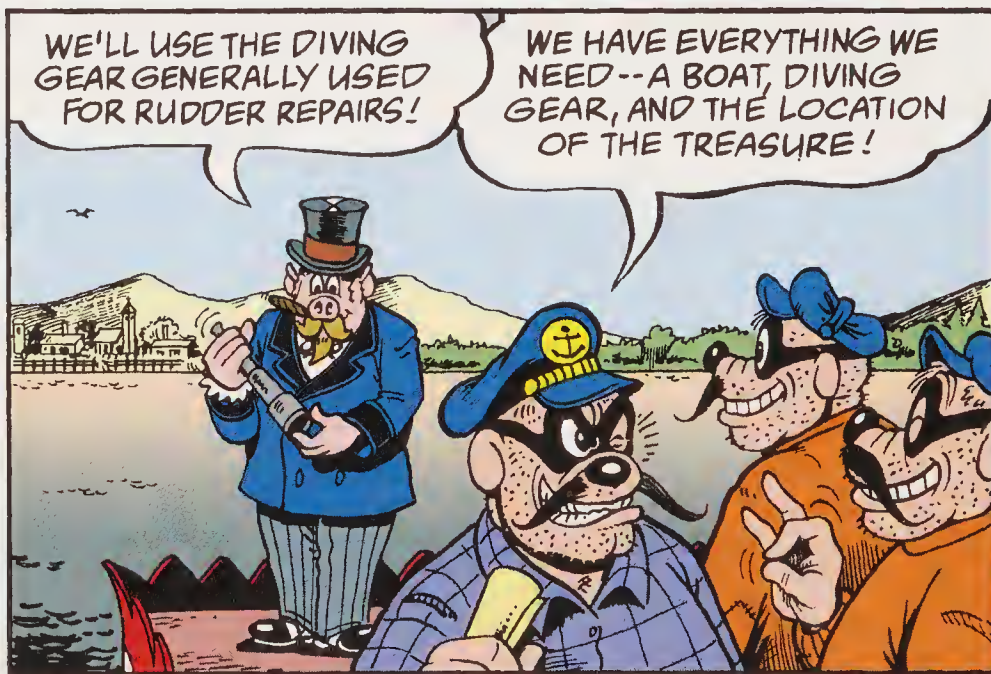
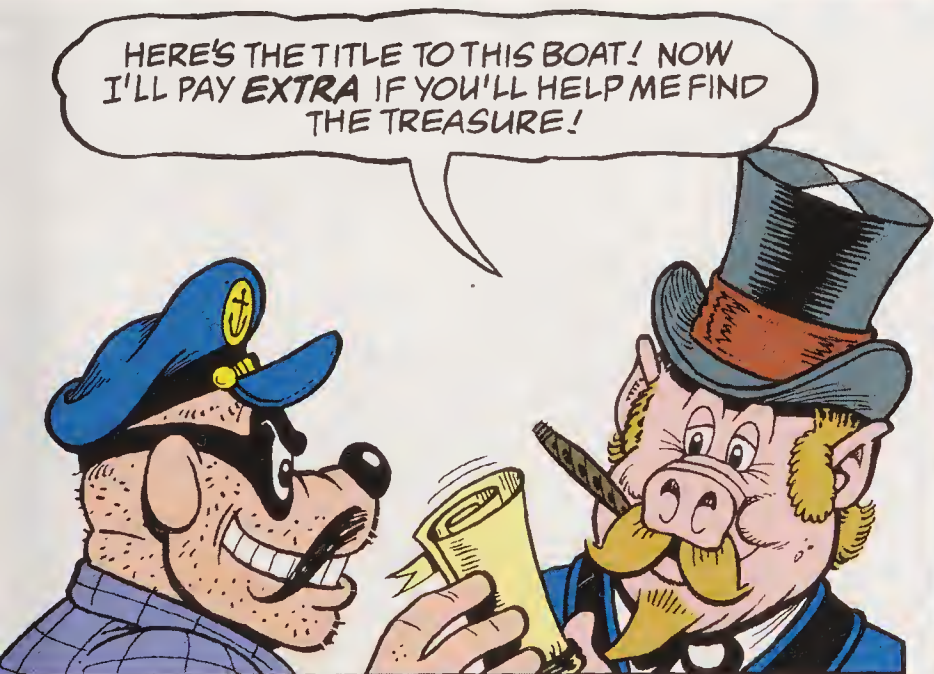
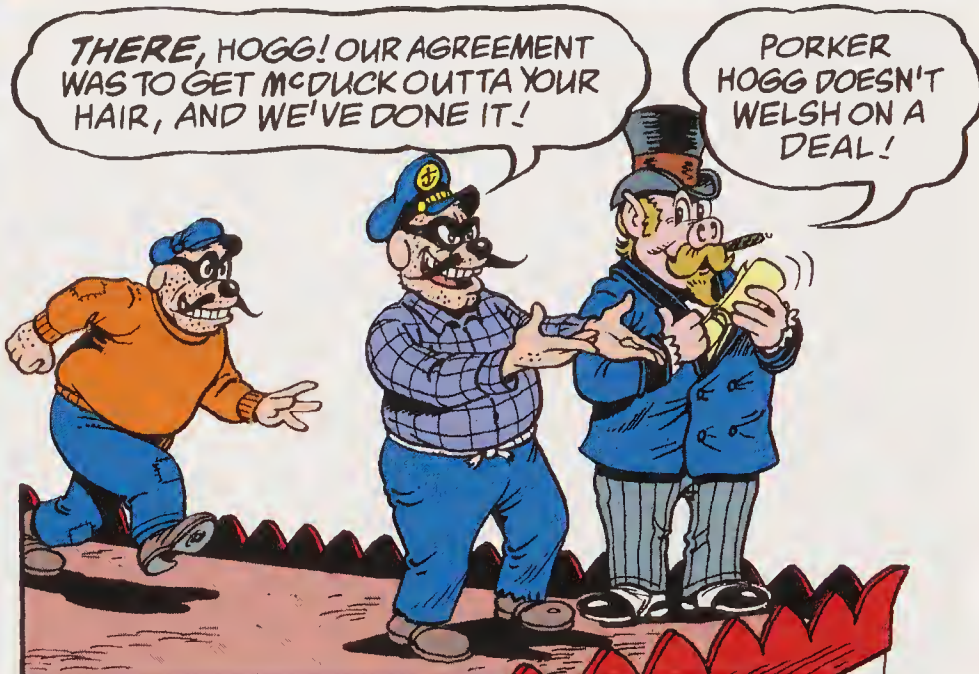
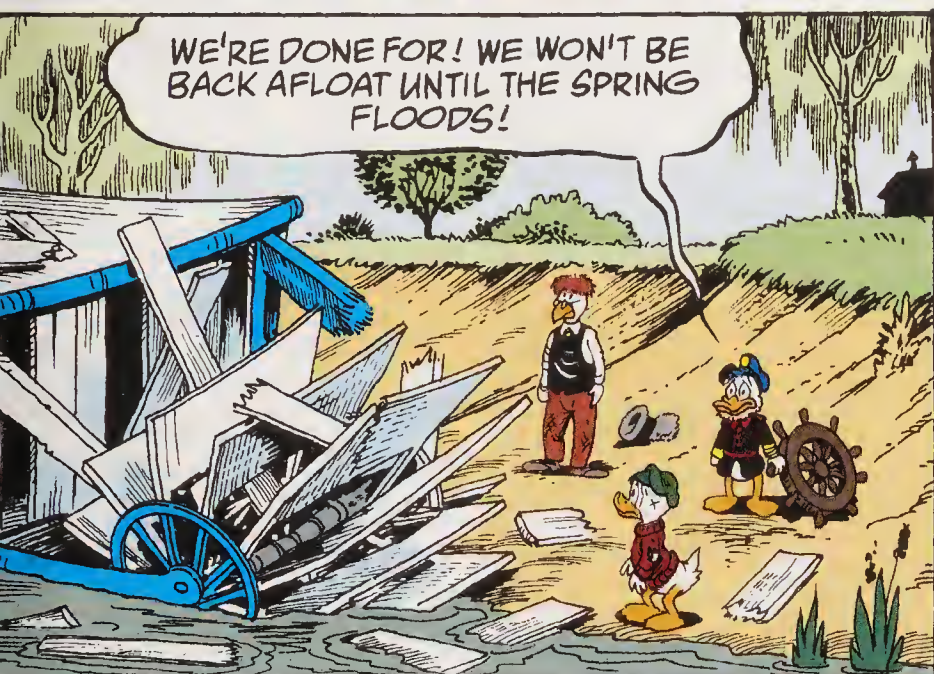
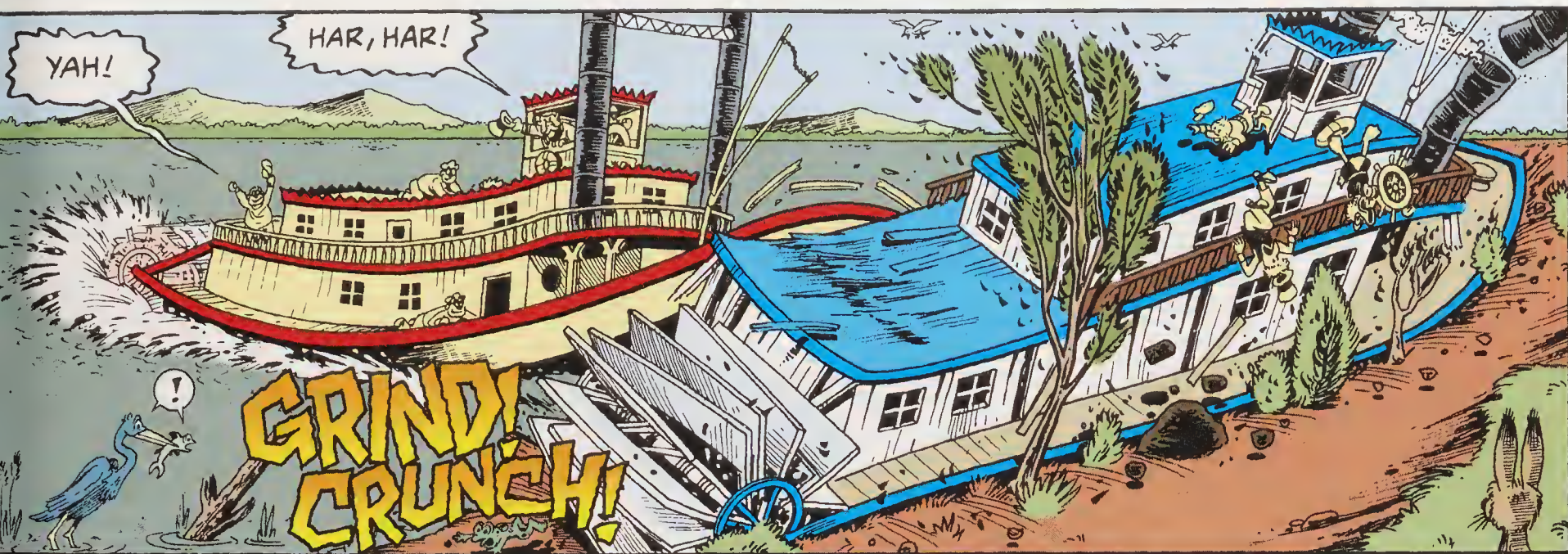
WHY, ONE TIME I SAW A FELLA DIVE INTO THE MISSISSIPPI AND BUST HIS HIP ON THE SURFACE! AND --

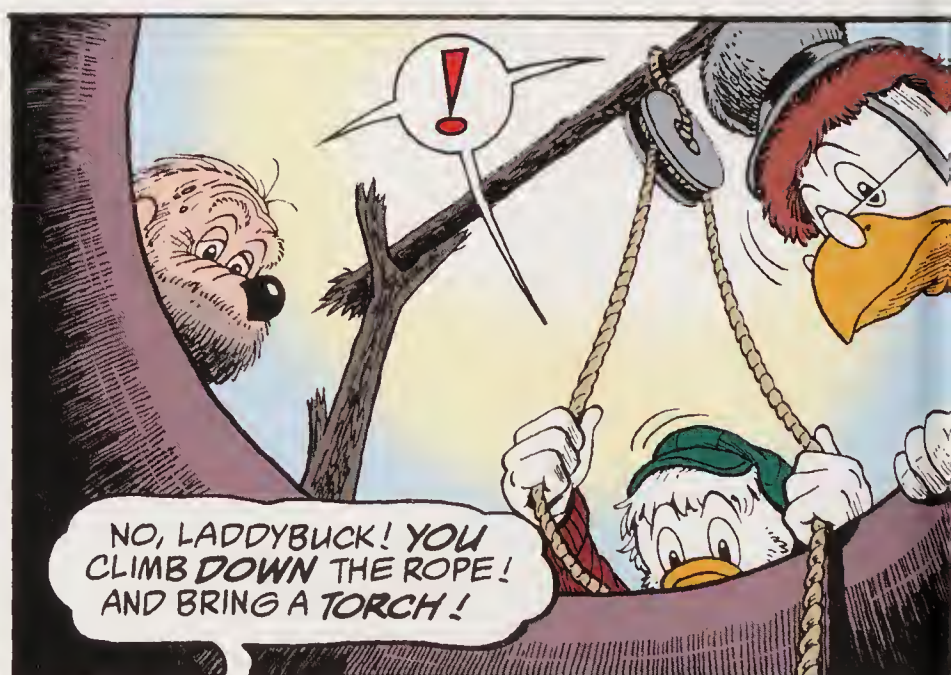
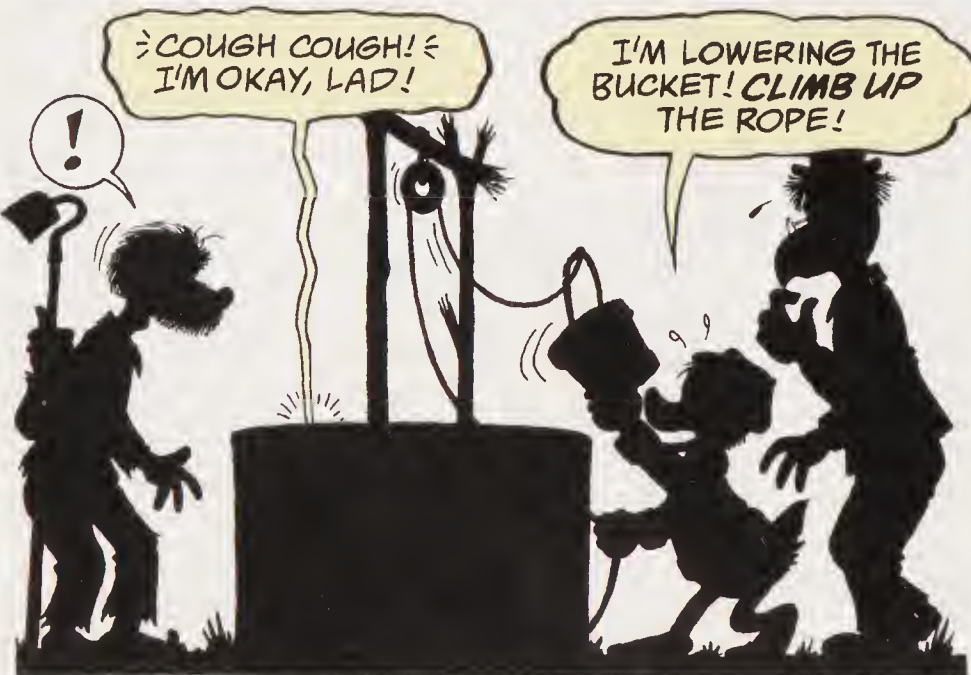
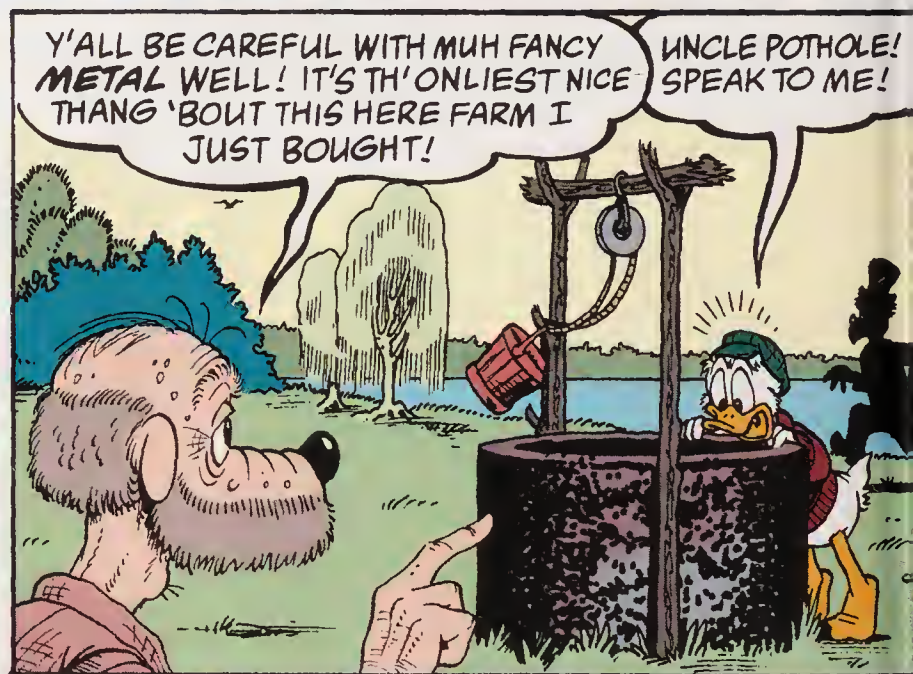
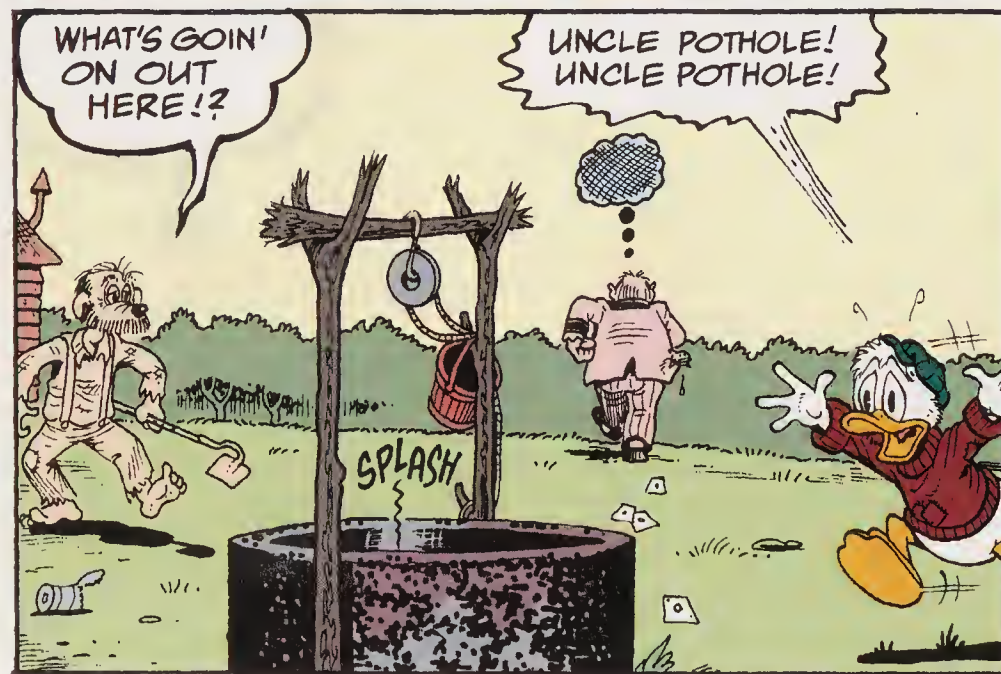
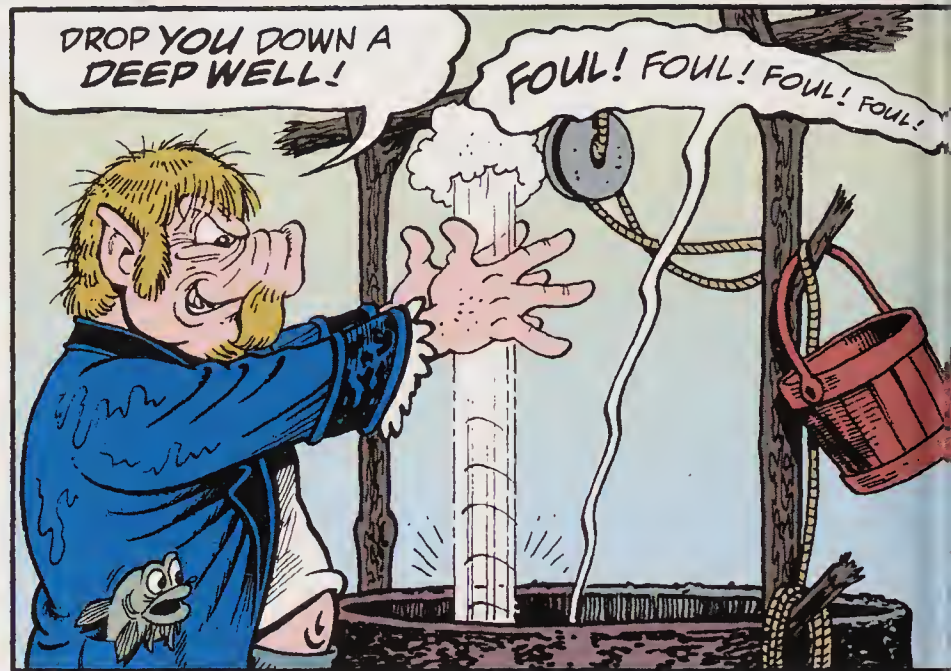
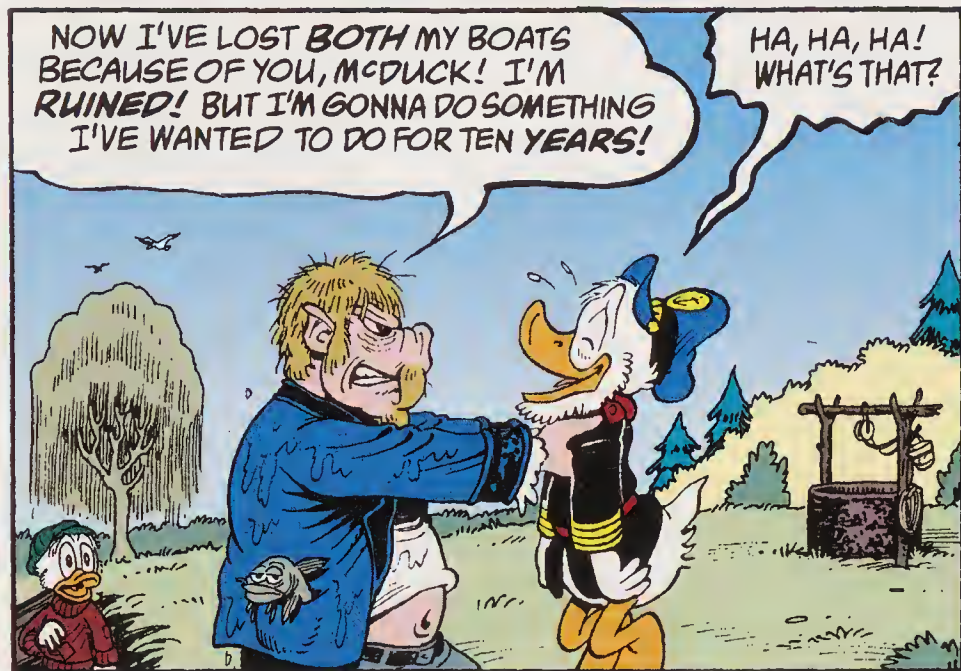
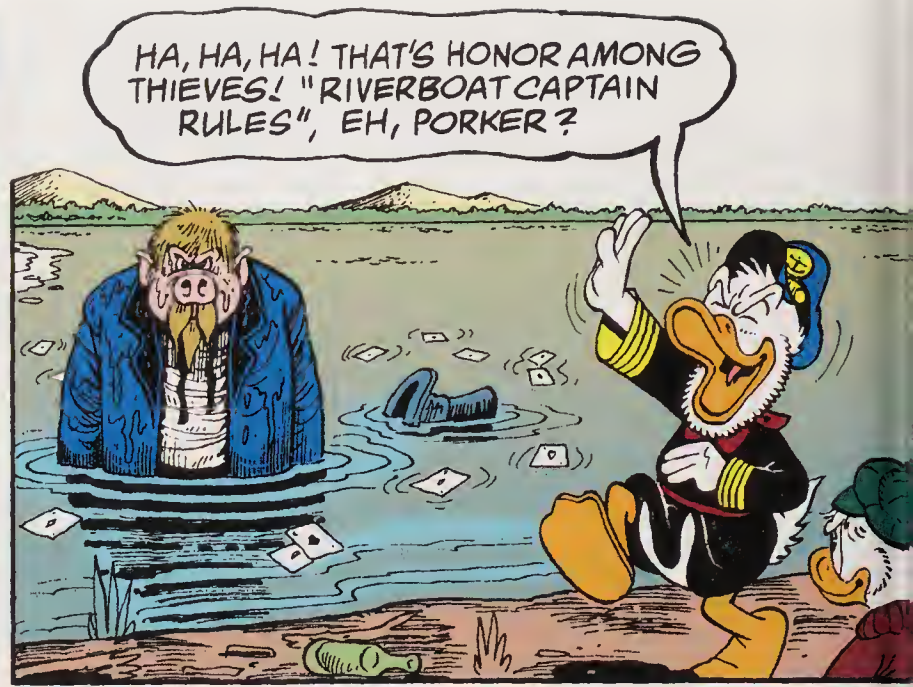
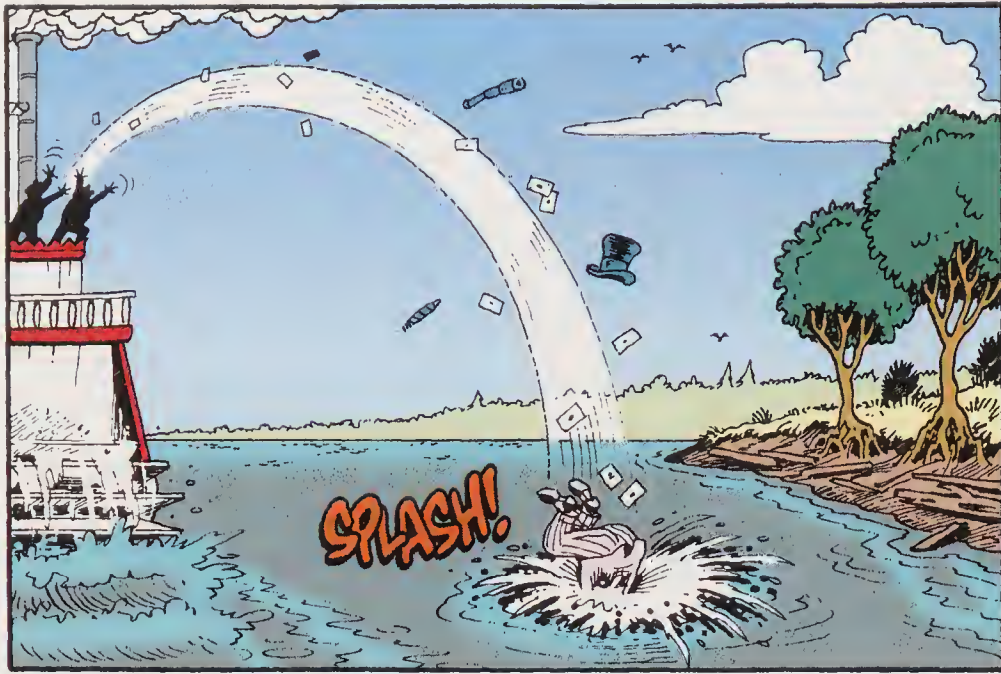
CRASH!

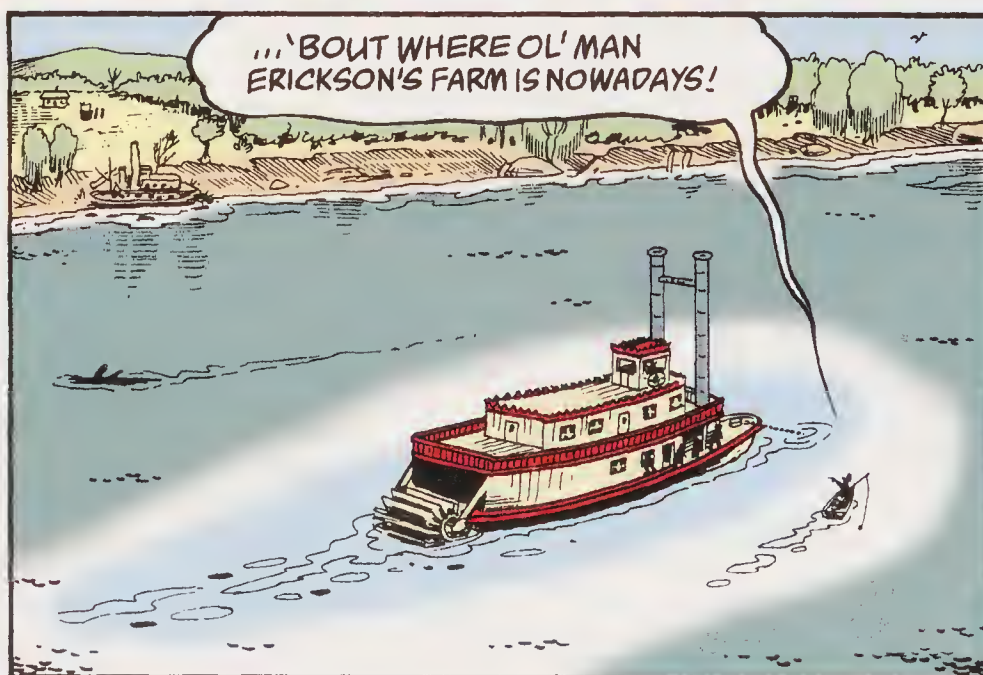
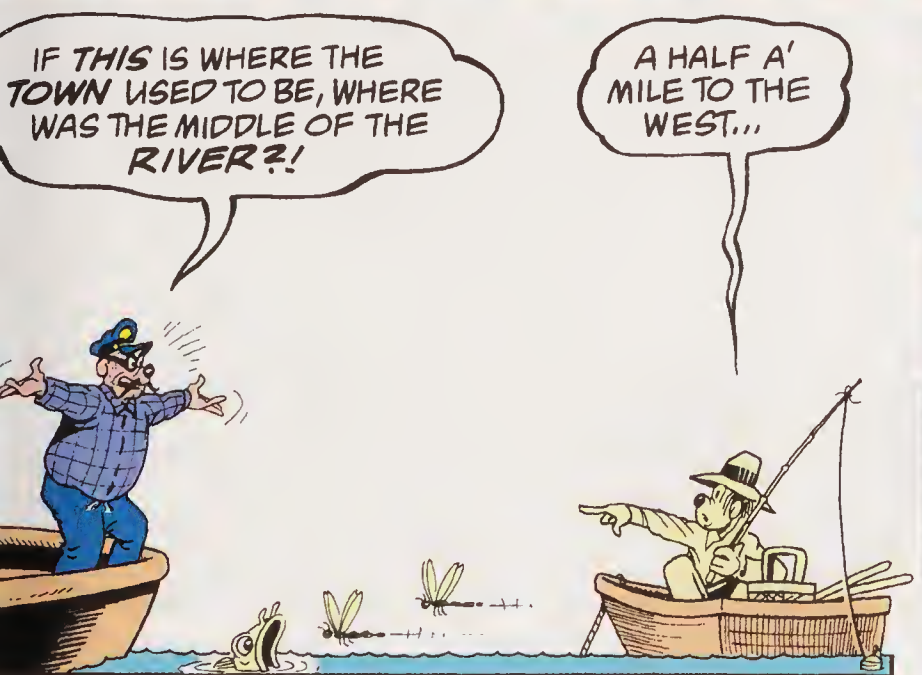
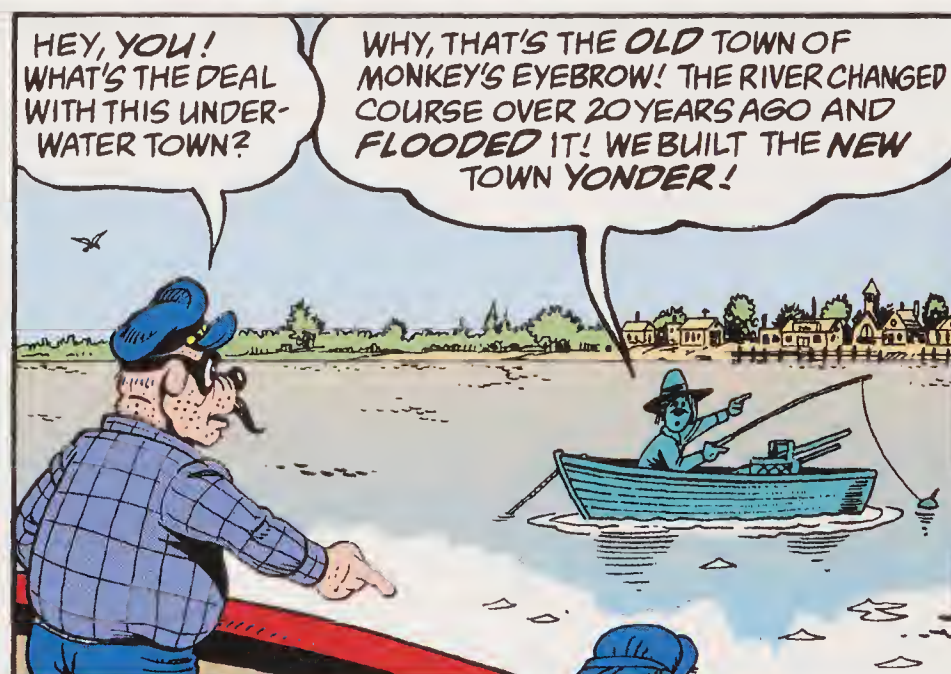
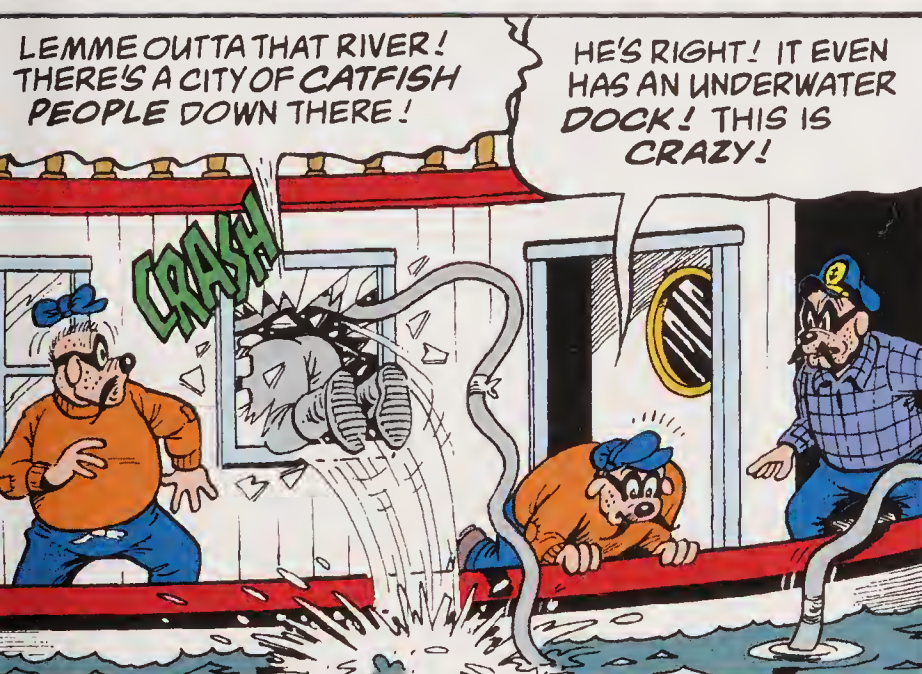
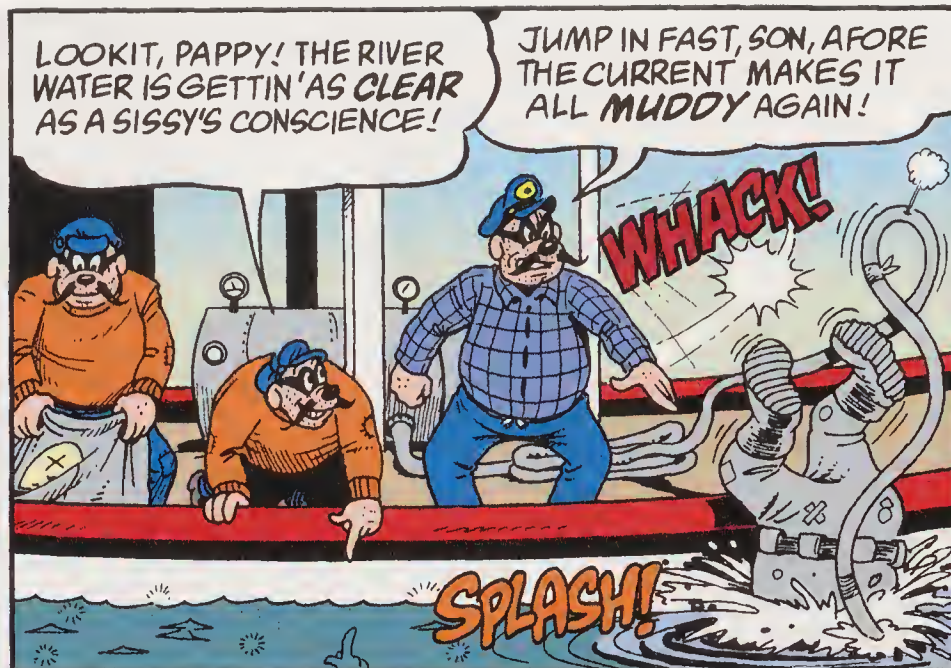
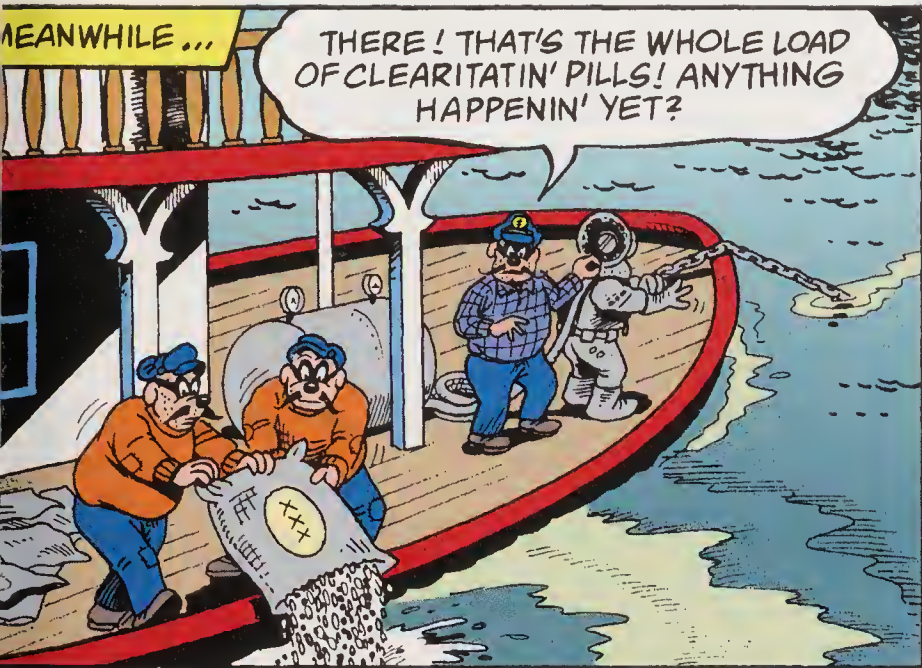


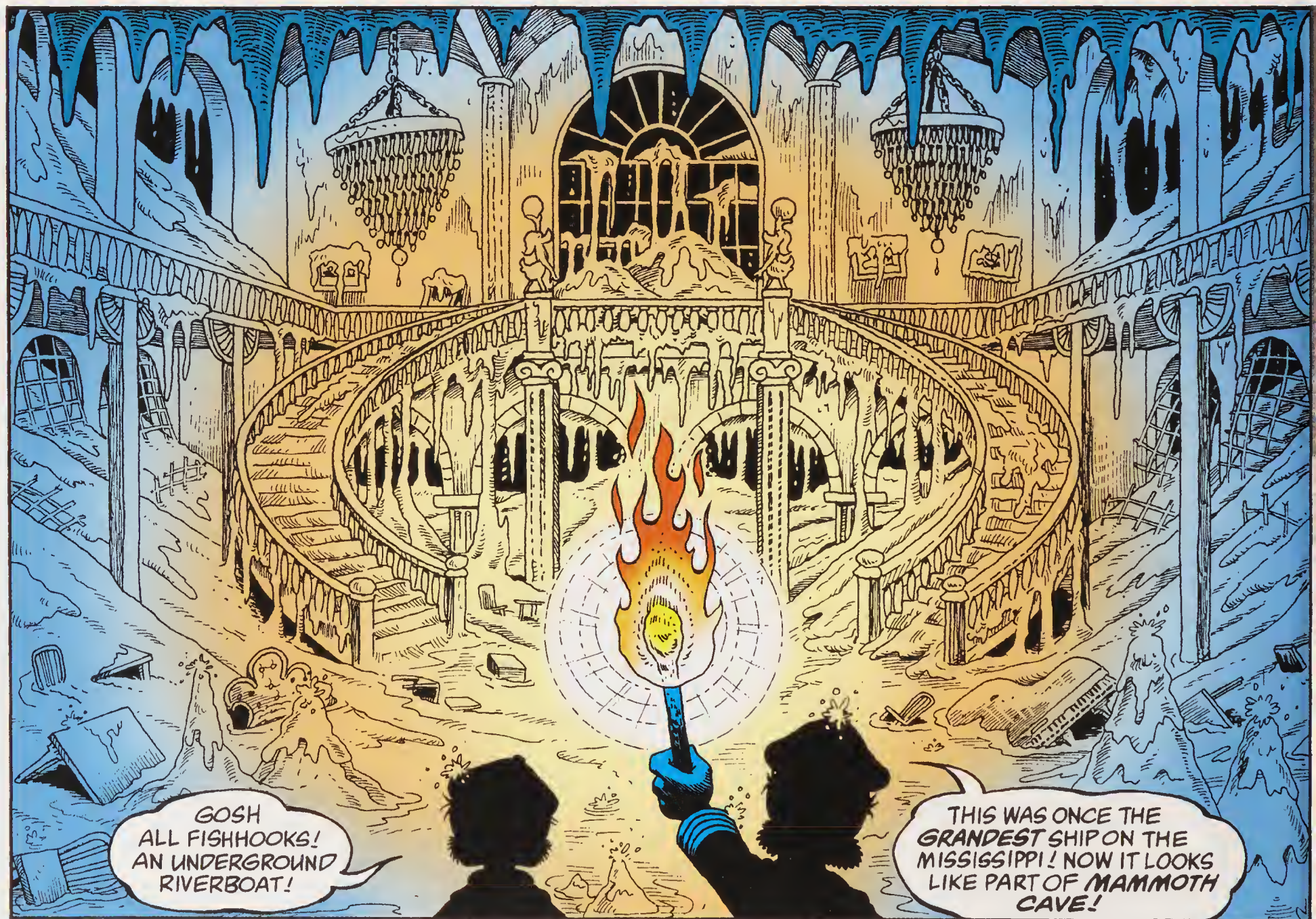
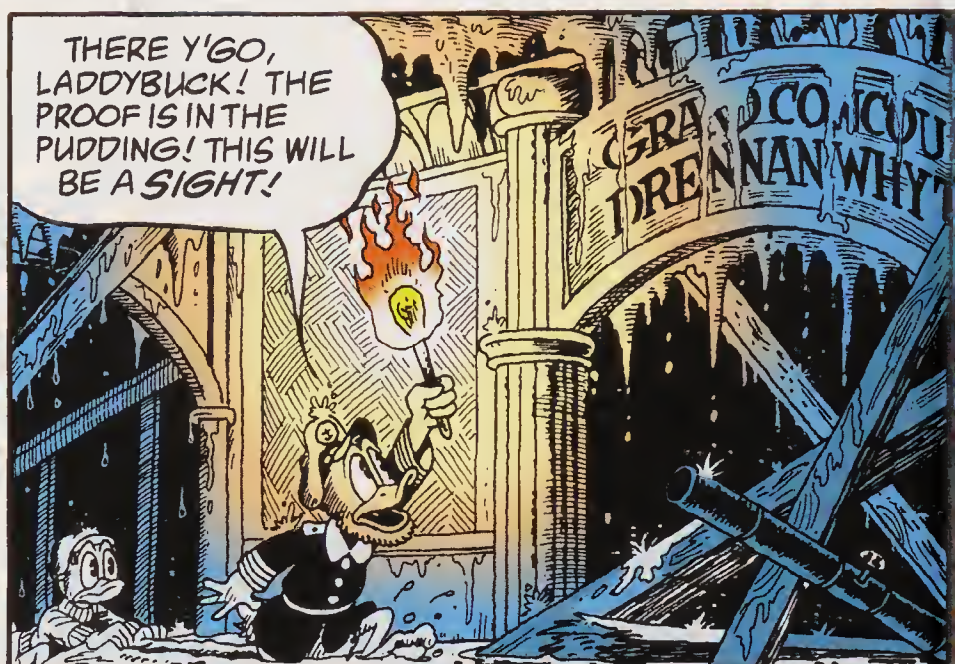
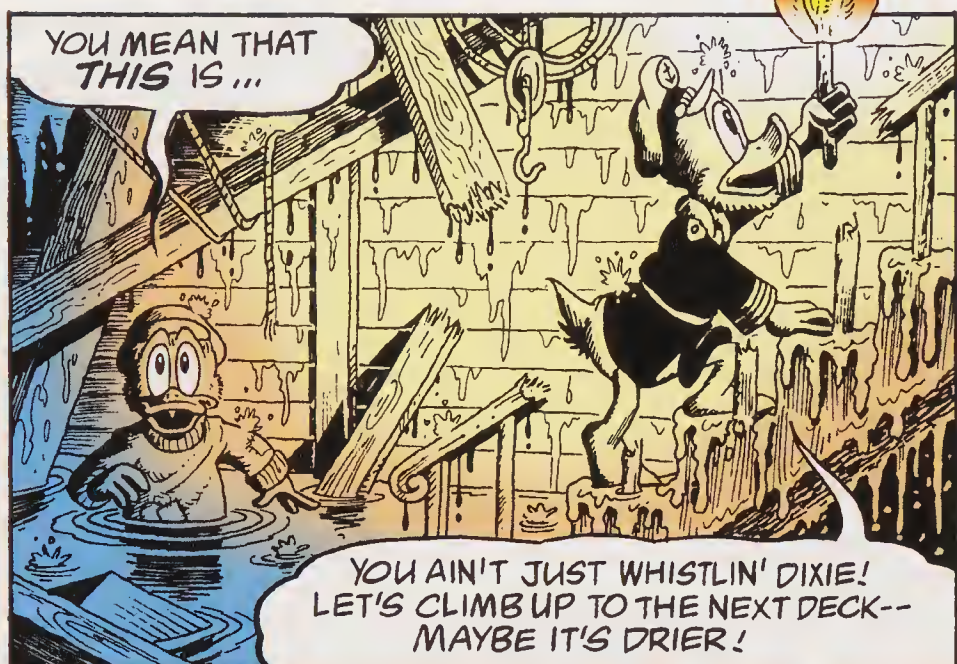
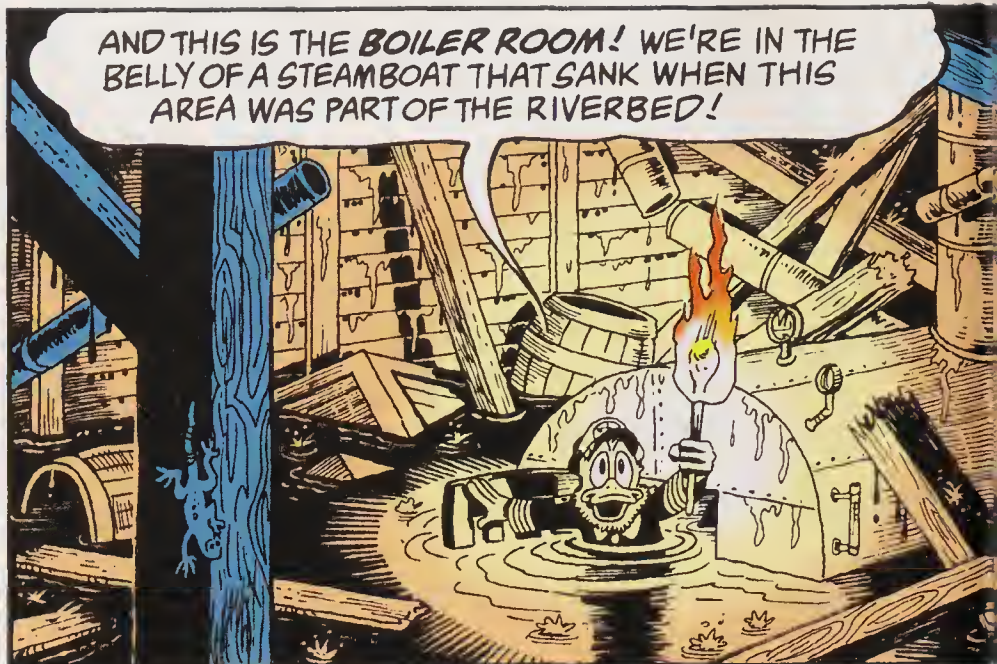
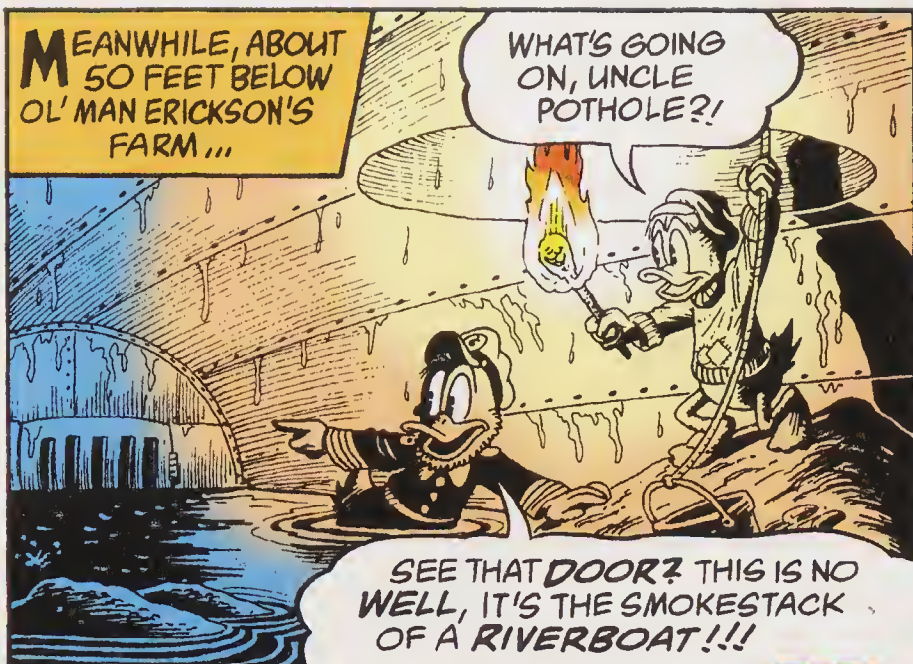
GAD! IT'S HOGG!!

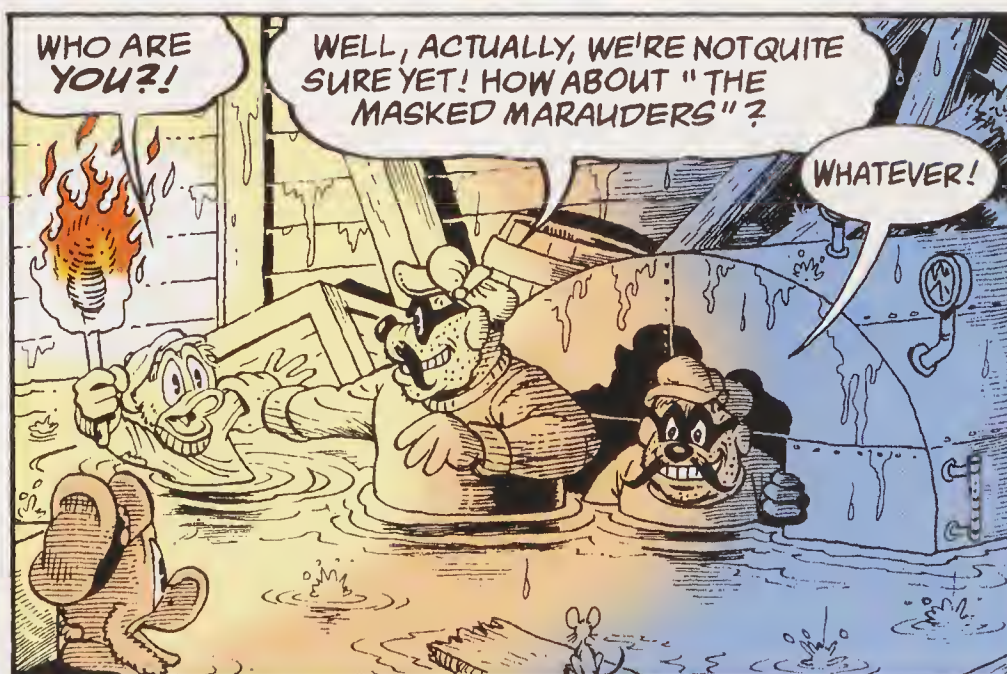
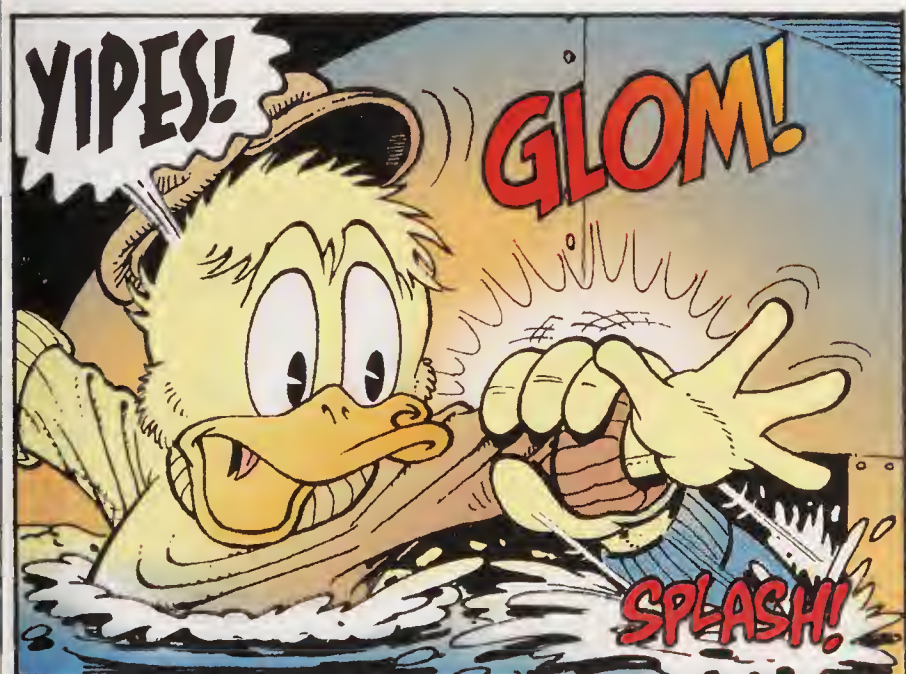
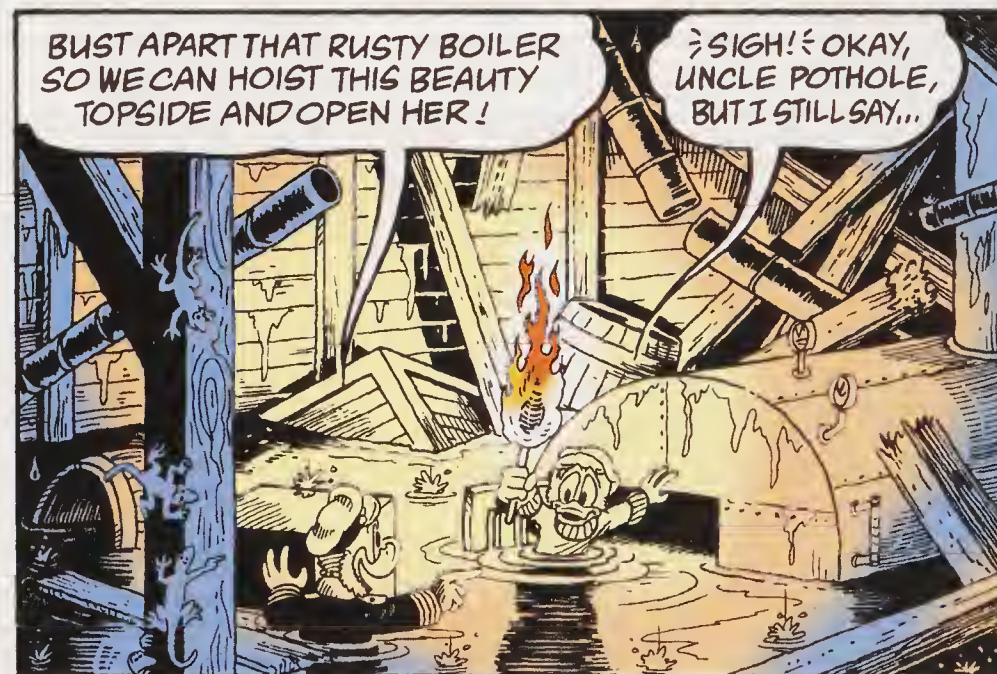
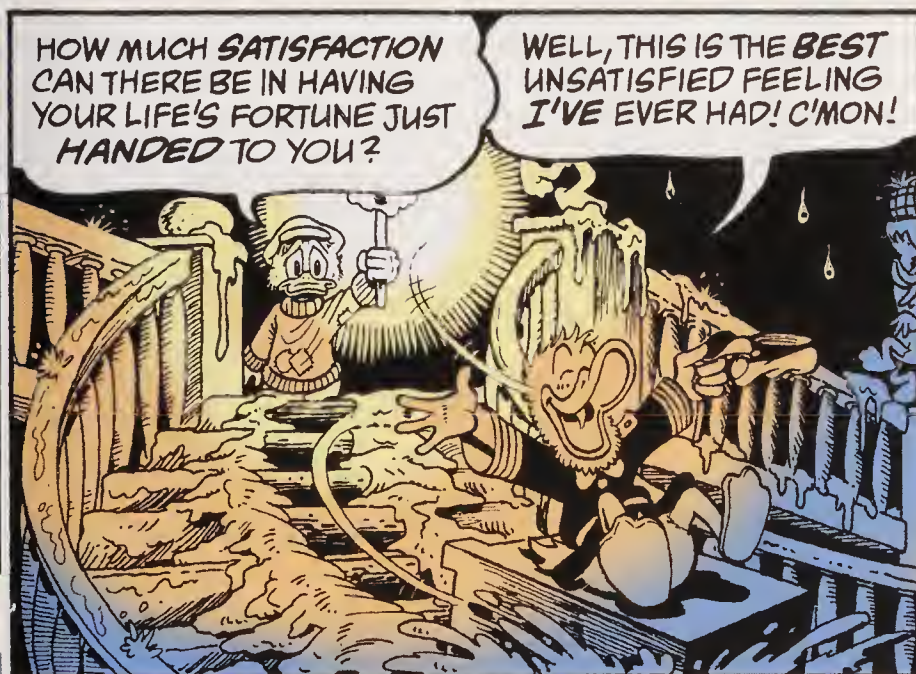
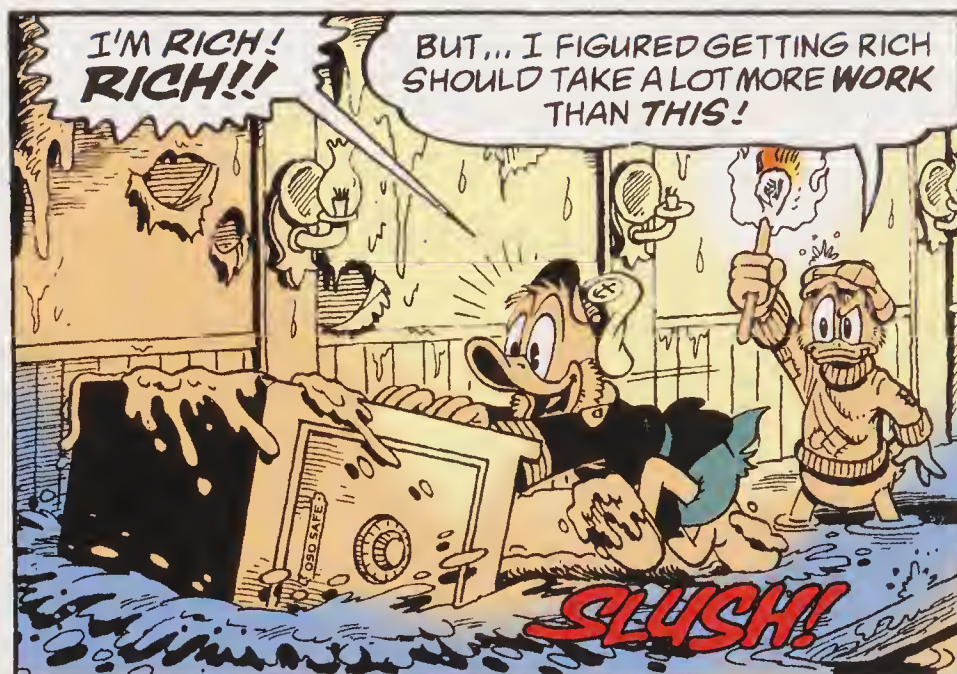
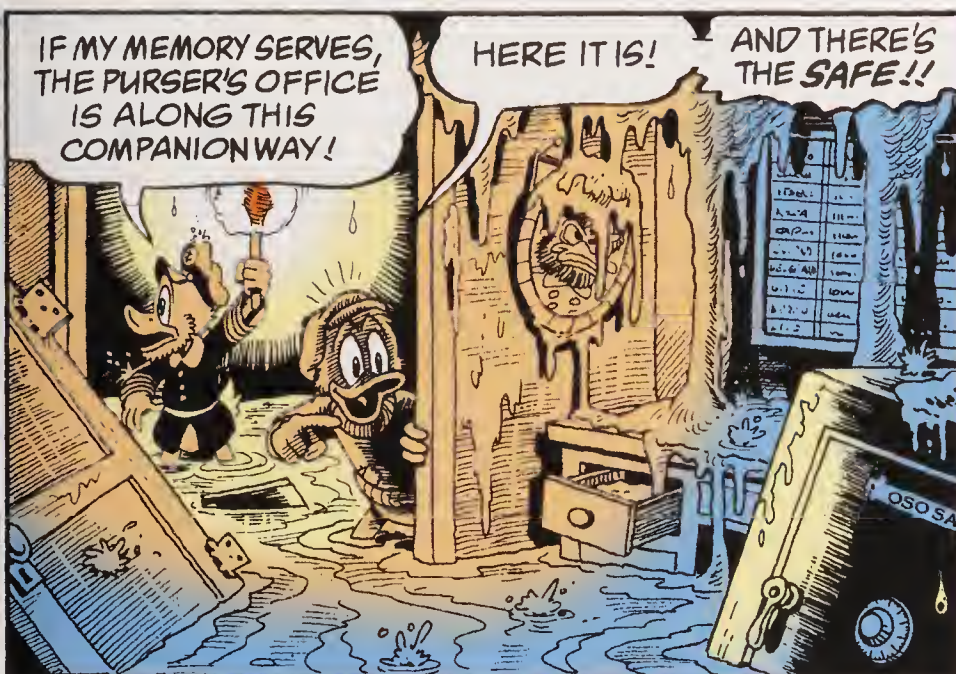
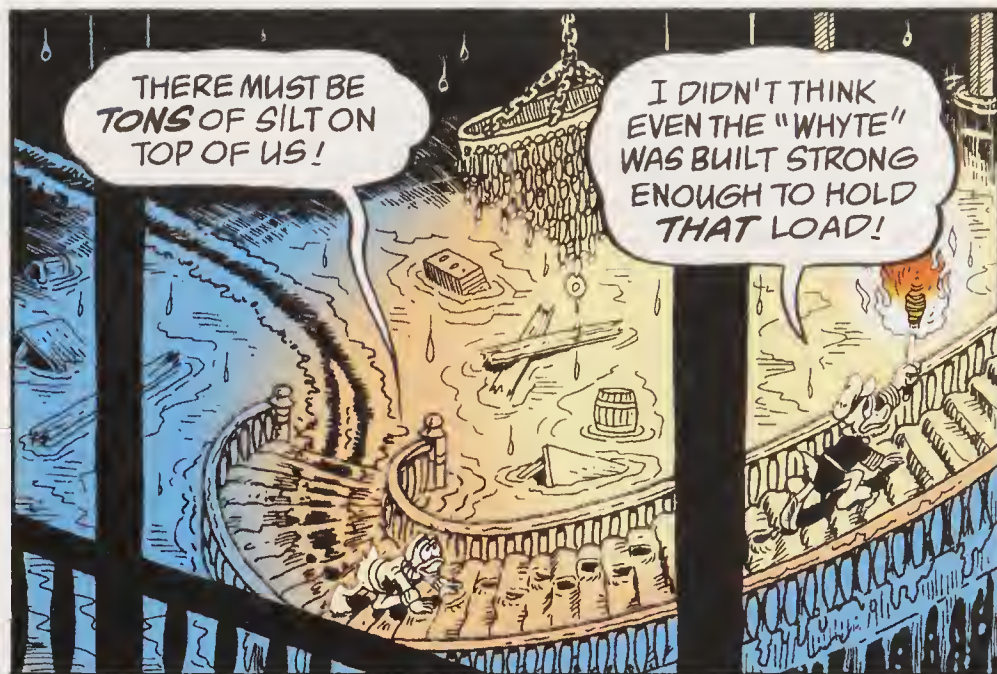
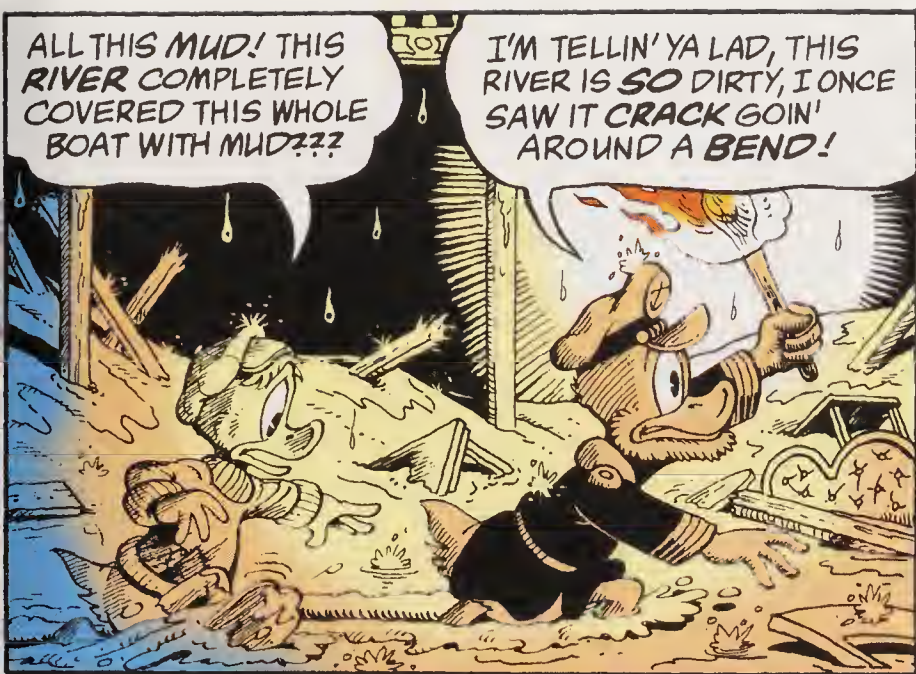
GOOD MORNING, POT HOLE! ALL ASHORE THAT'S GOING ASHORE!

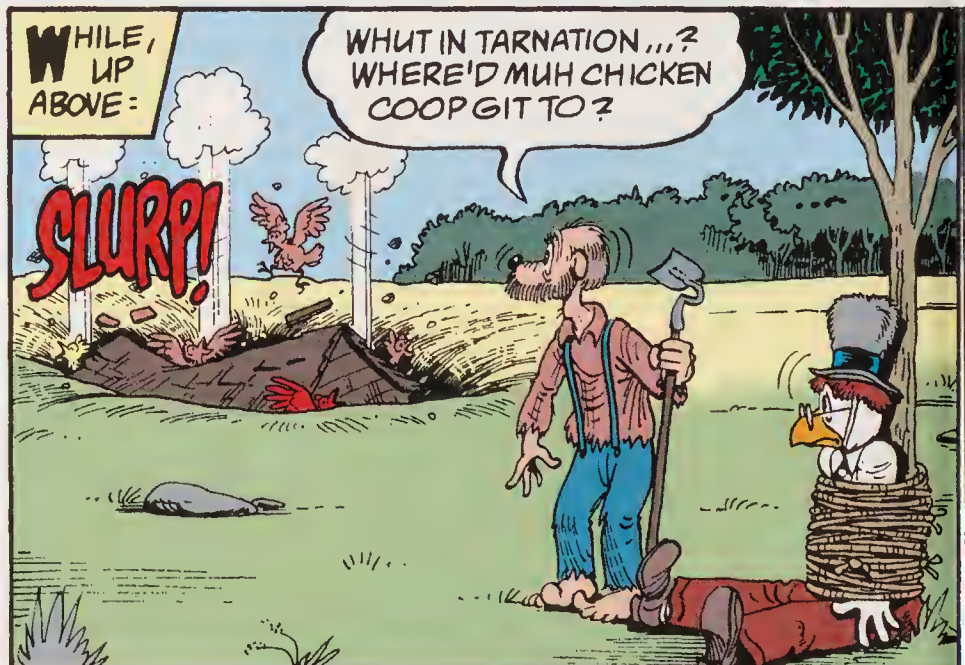
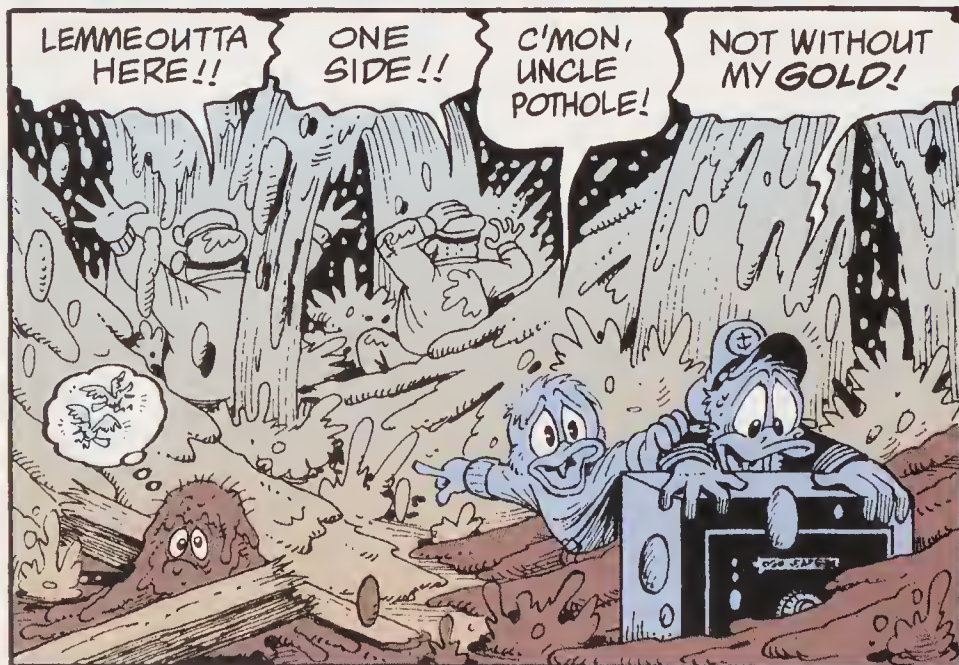
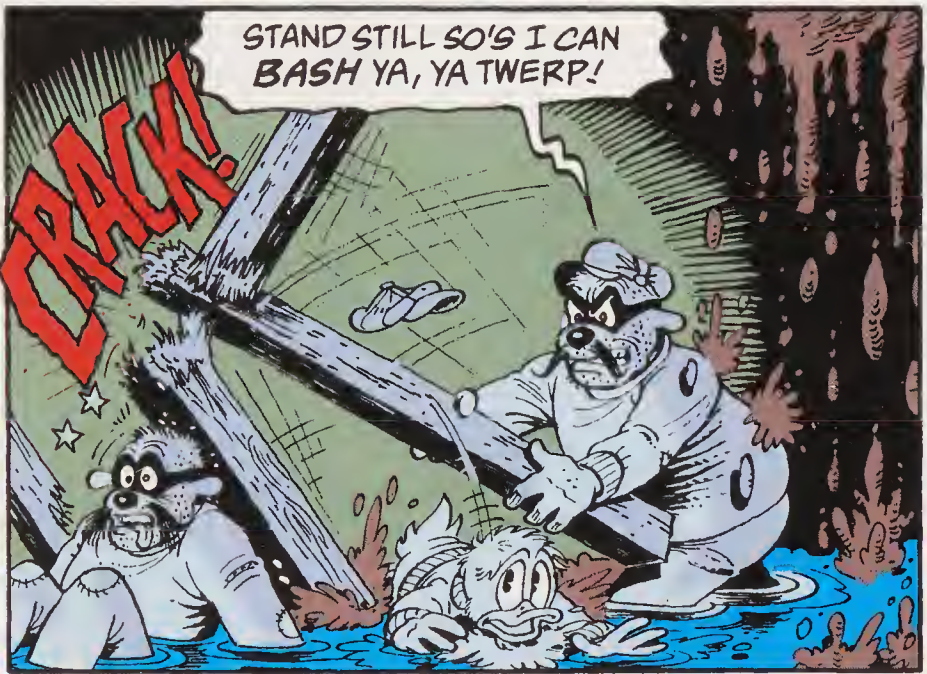
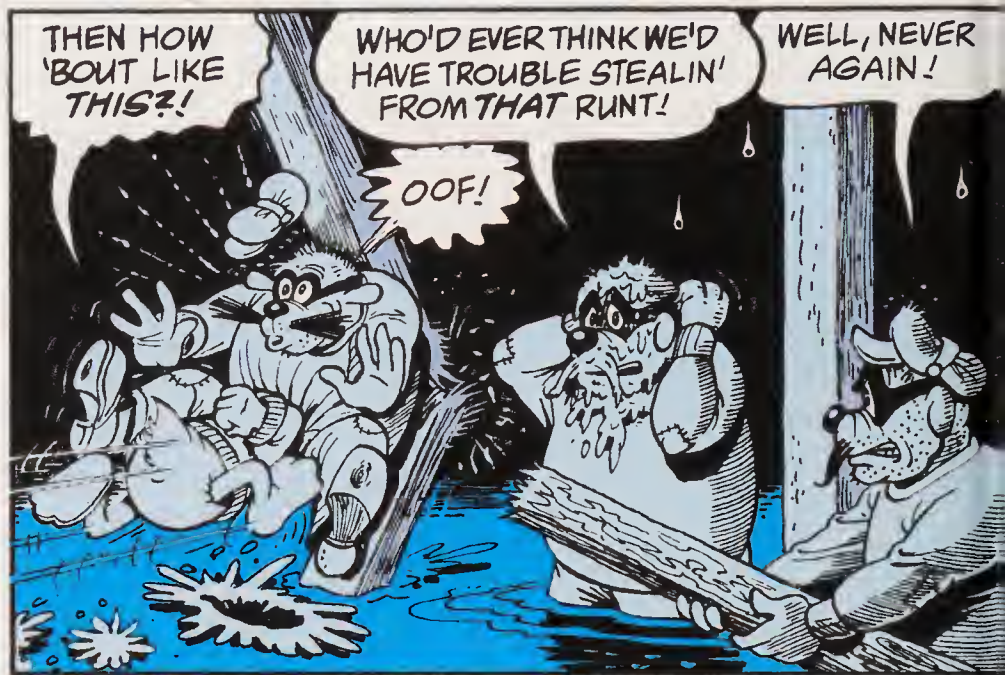
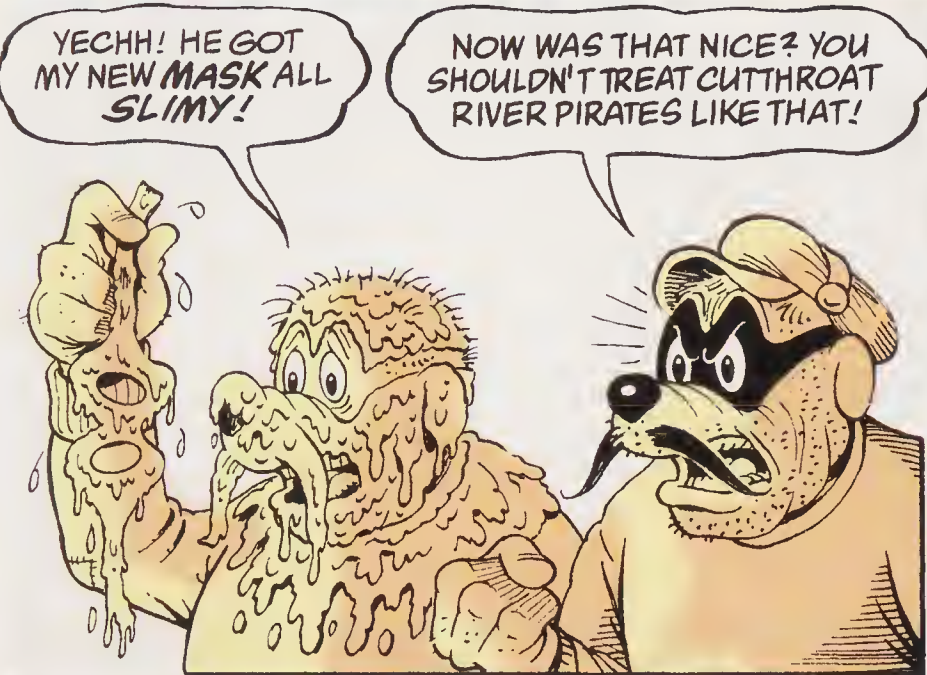
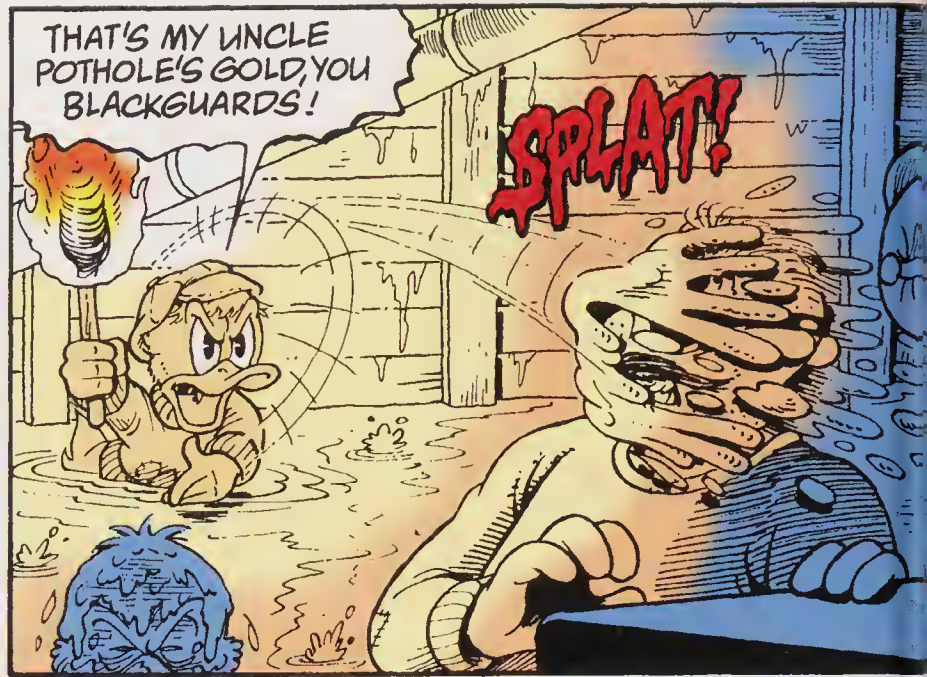
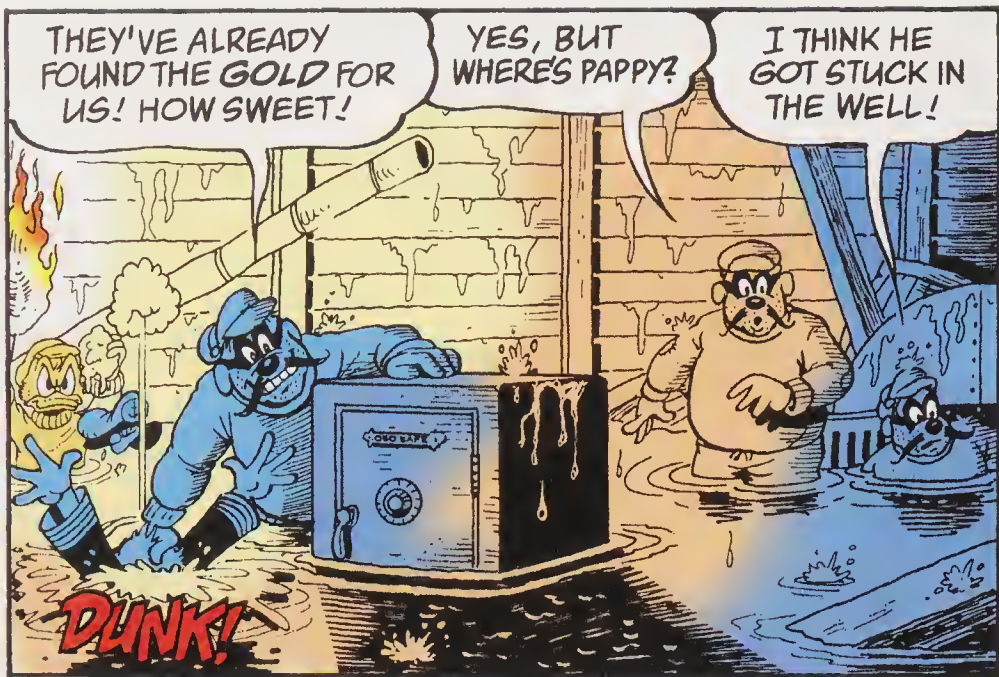


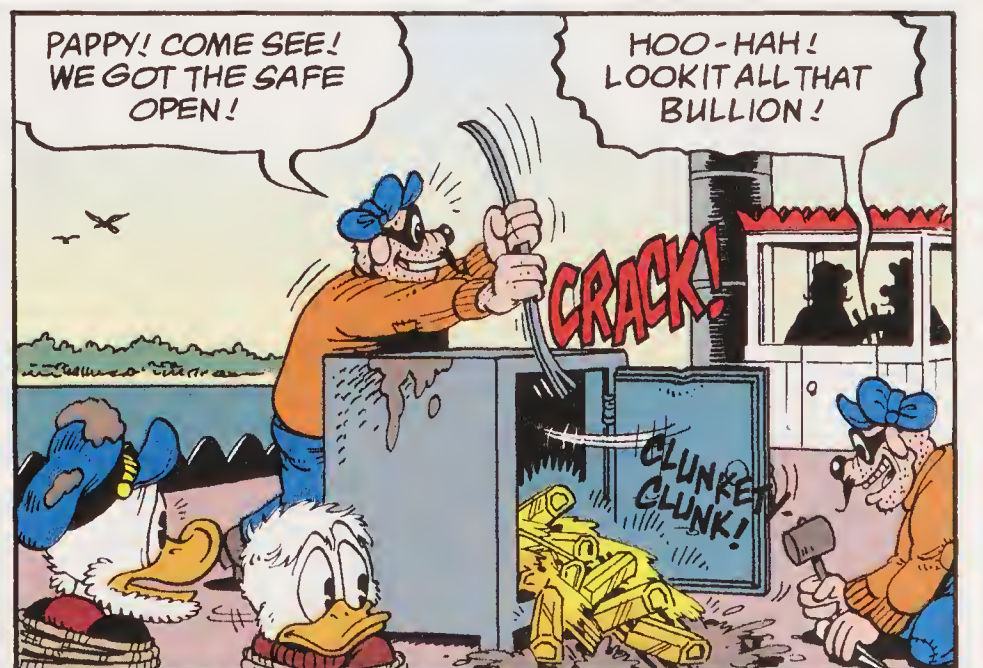
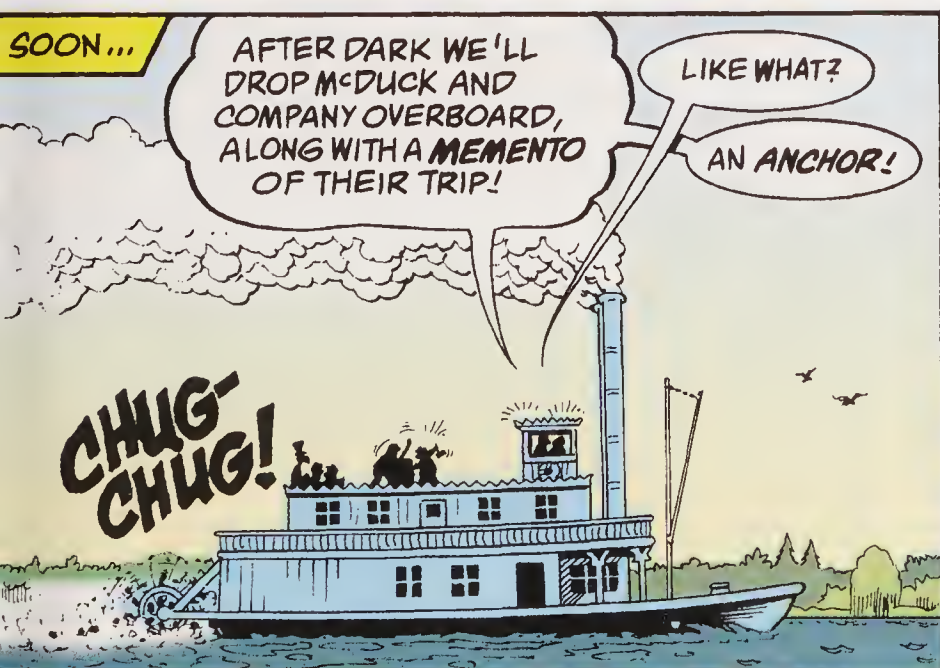
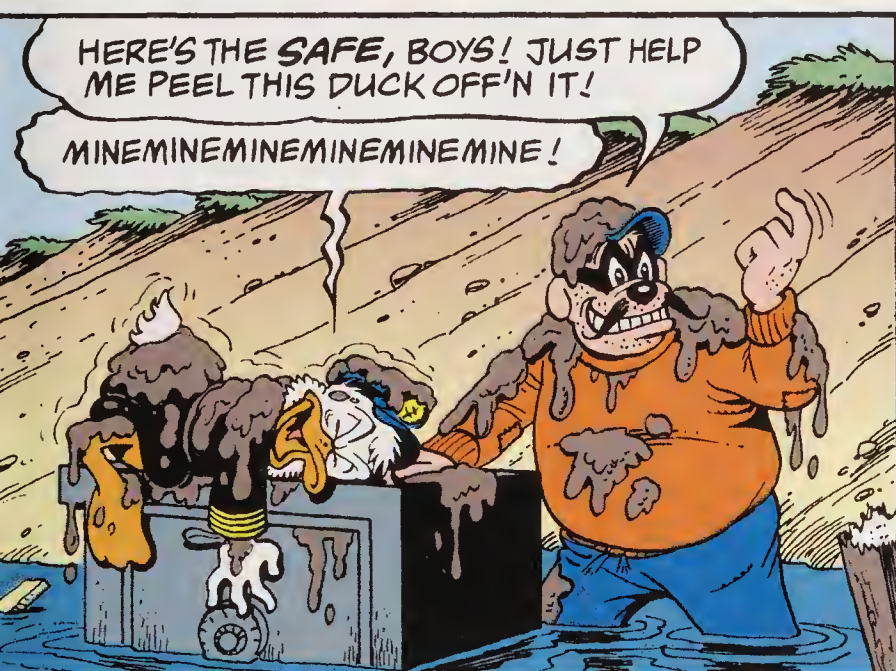
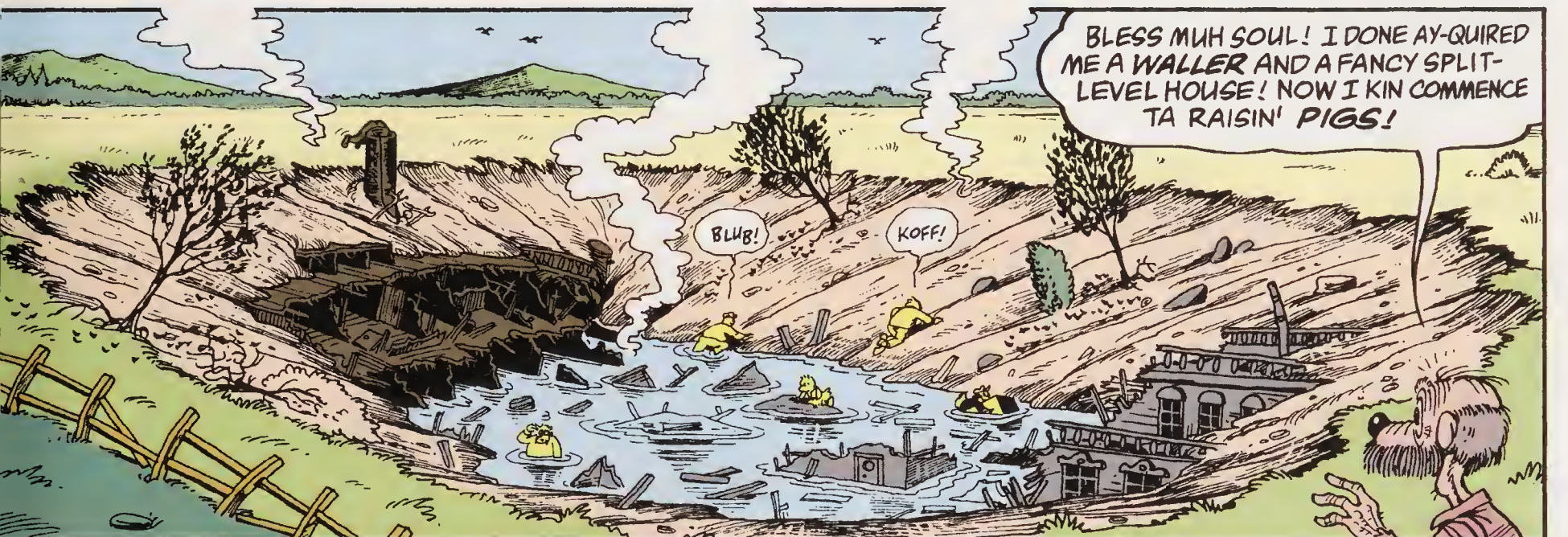
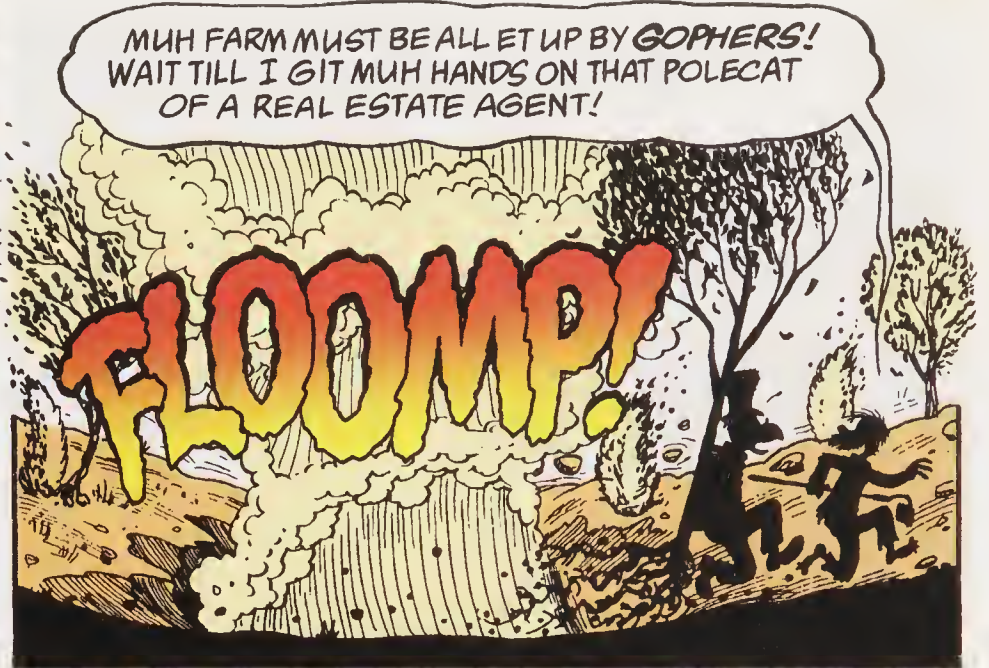
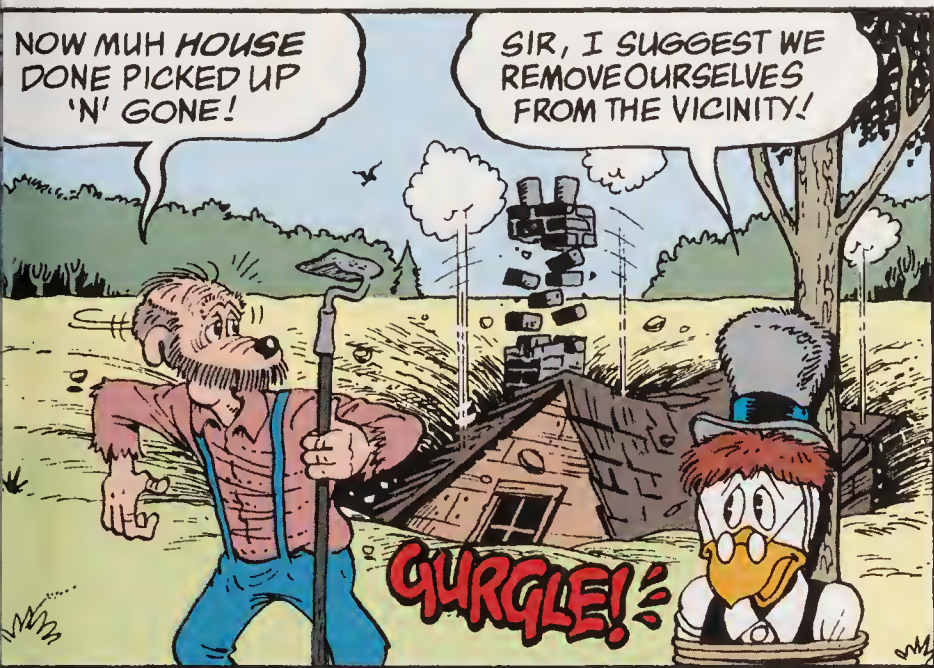


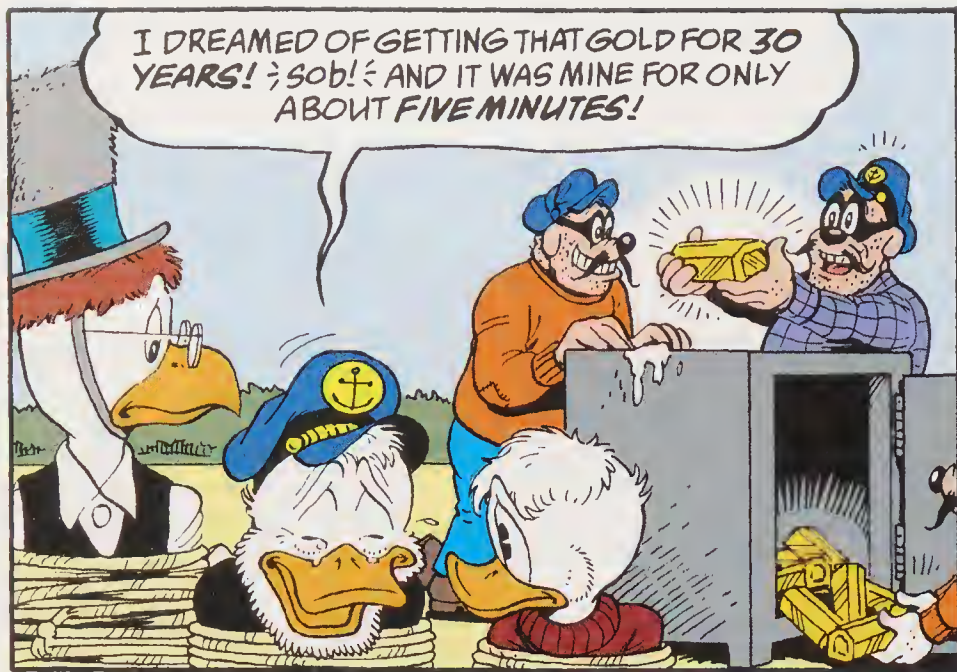




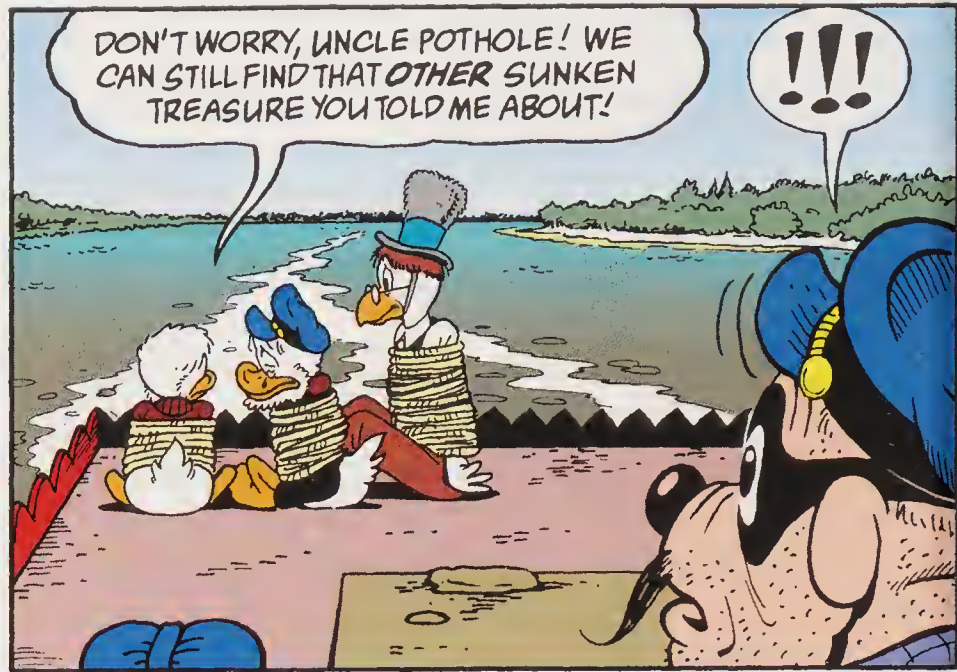






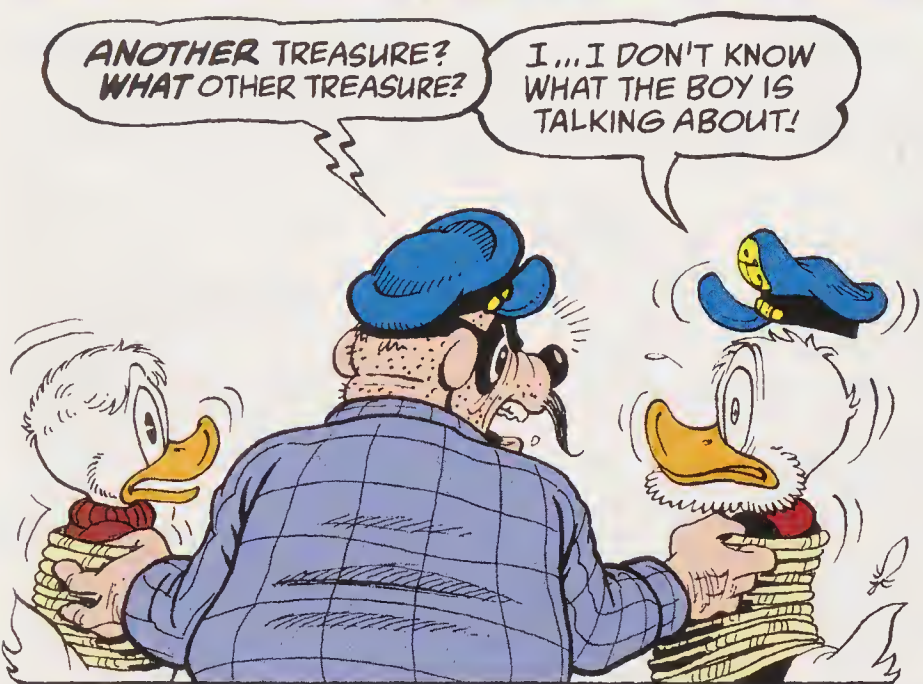


I DREAMED OF GETTING THAT GOLD FOR 30 YEARS! SOB! AND IT WAS MINE FOR ONLY ABOUT FIVE MINUTES!



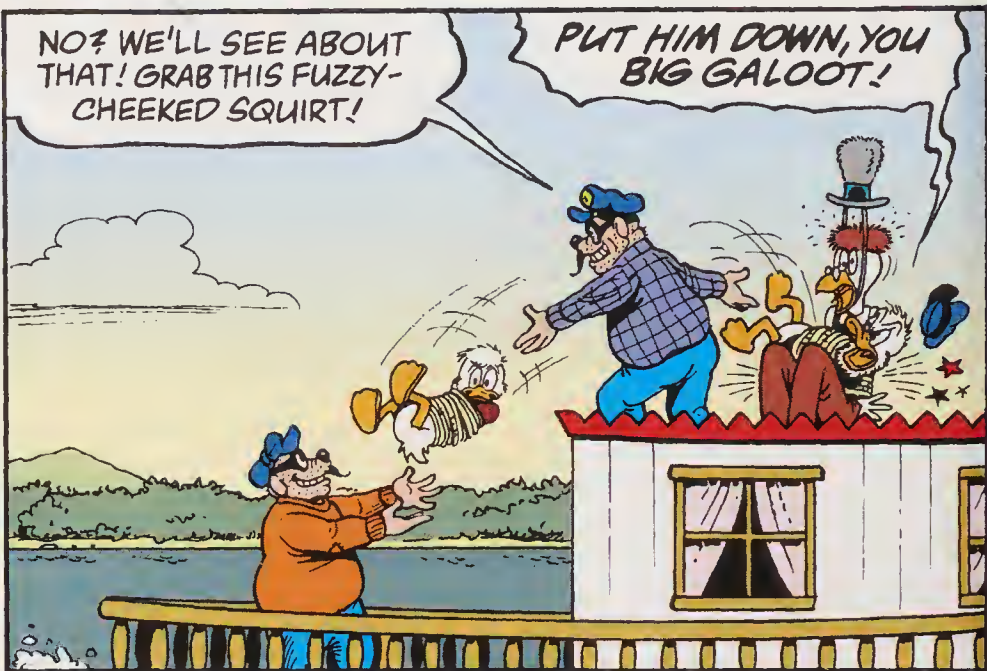
DON'T WORRY, UNCLE POTHOLE! WE CAN STILL FIND THAT OTHER SUNKEN TREASURE YOU TOLD ME ABOUT!

!!!



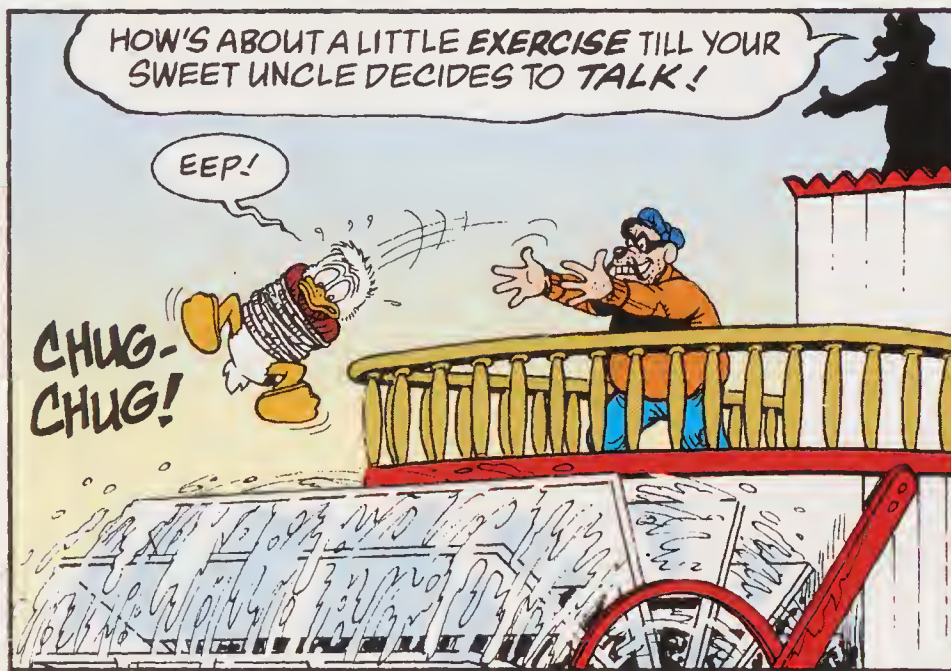
ANOTHER TREASURE? WHAT OTHER TREASURE?

I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE BOY IS TALKING ABOUT!



NO? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! GRAB THIS FUZZY-CHEEKED SQUIRT!

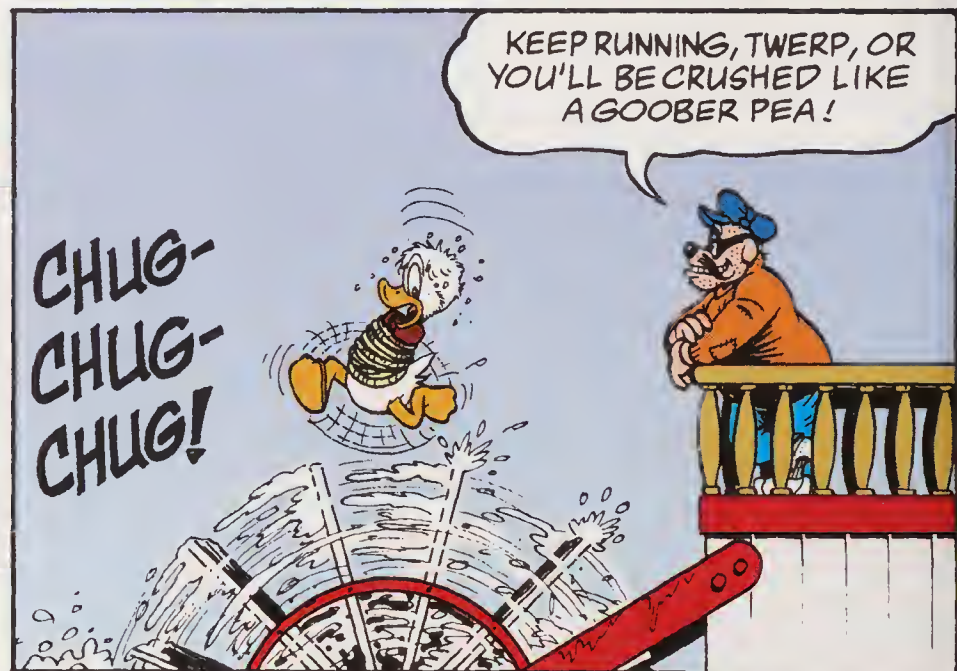
PUT HIM DOWN, YOU BIG GALOOT!



HOW'S ABOUT A LITTLE EXERCISE TILL YOUR SWEET UNCLE DECIDES TO TALK!

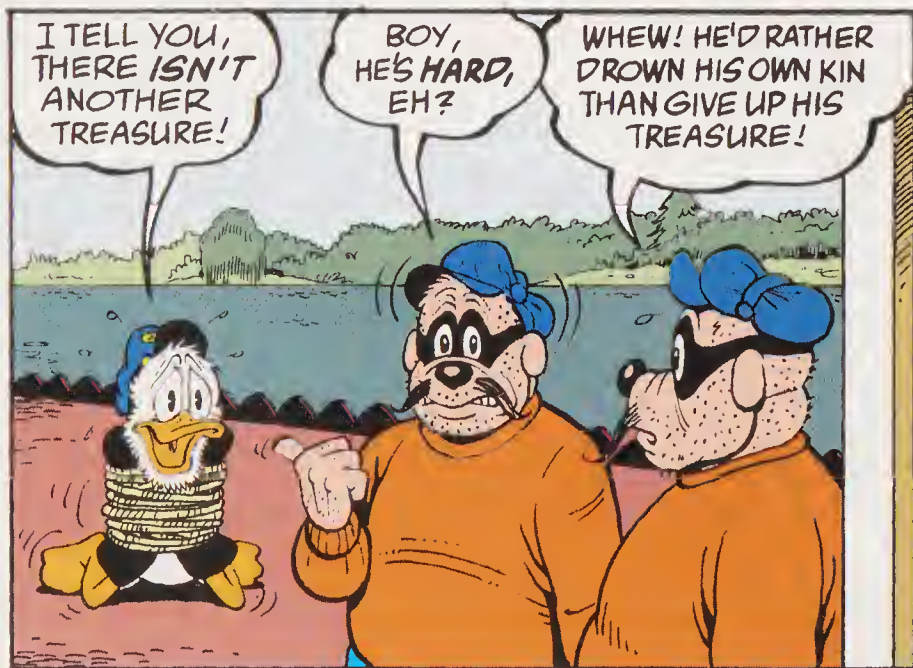
EEP!

CHUG-CHUG!



KEEP RUNNING, TWERP, OR YOU'LL BE CRUSHED LIKE A GOOBER PEA!

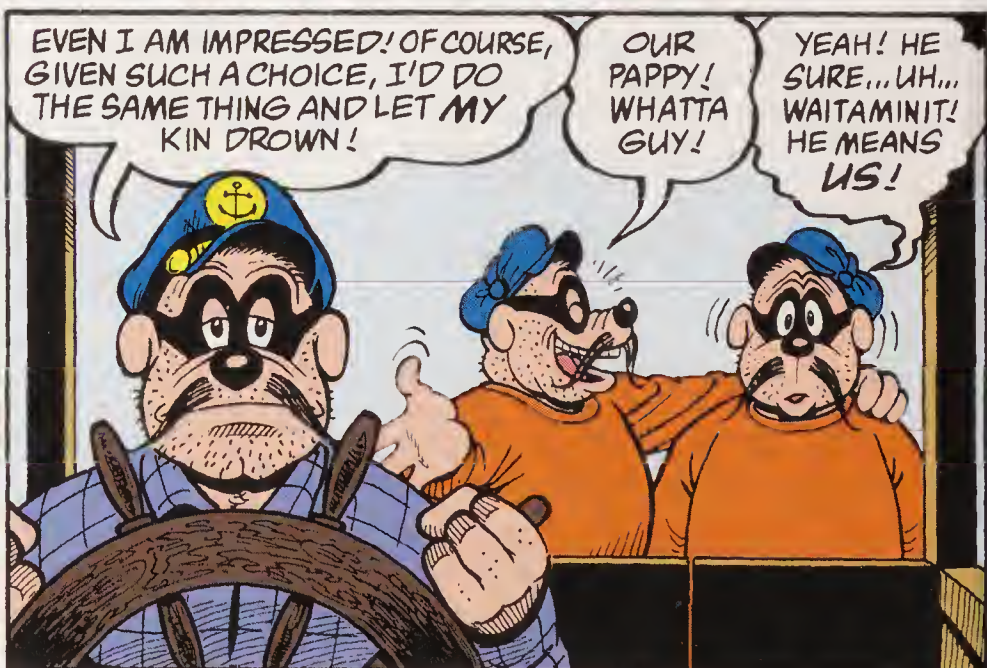
CHUG-CHUG-CHUG!



I TELL YOU, THERE ISN'T ANOTHER TREASURE!

BOY, HE'S HARD, EH?

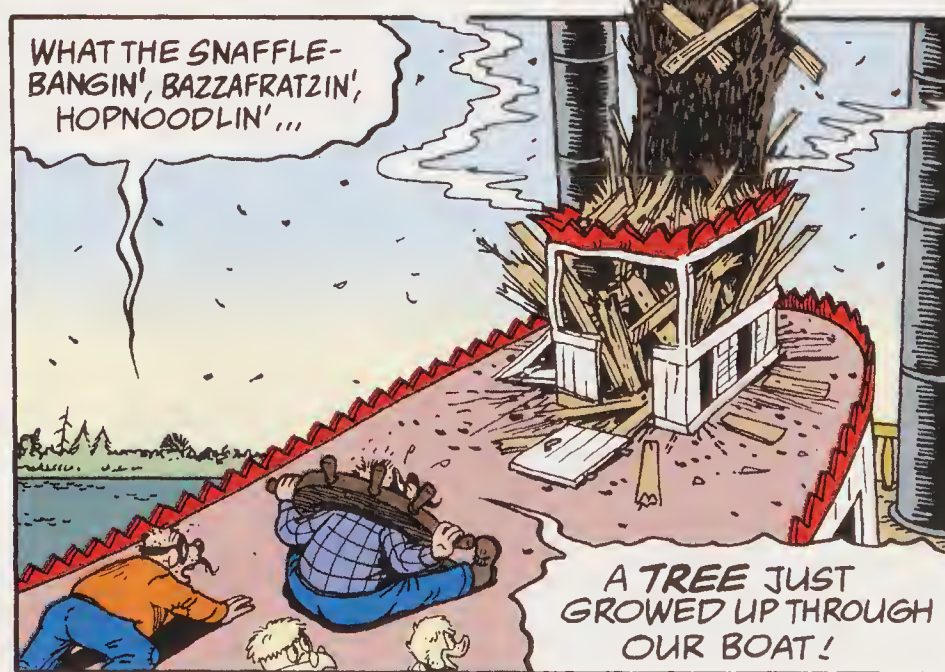
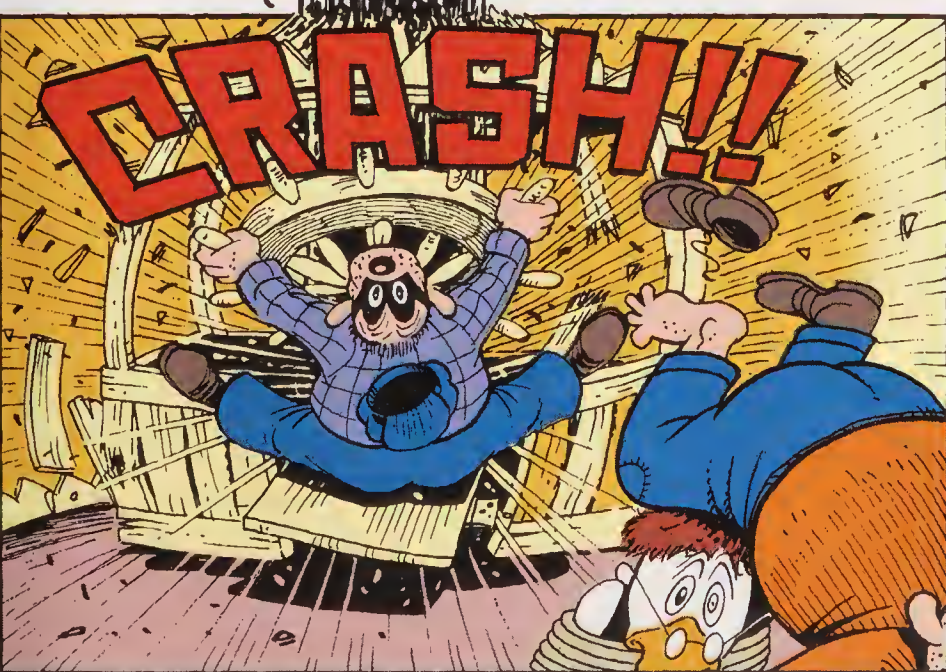
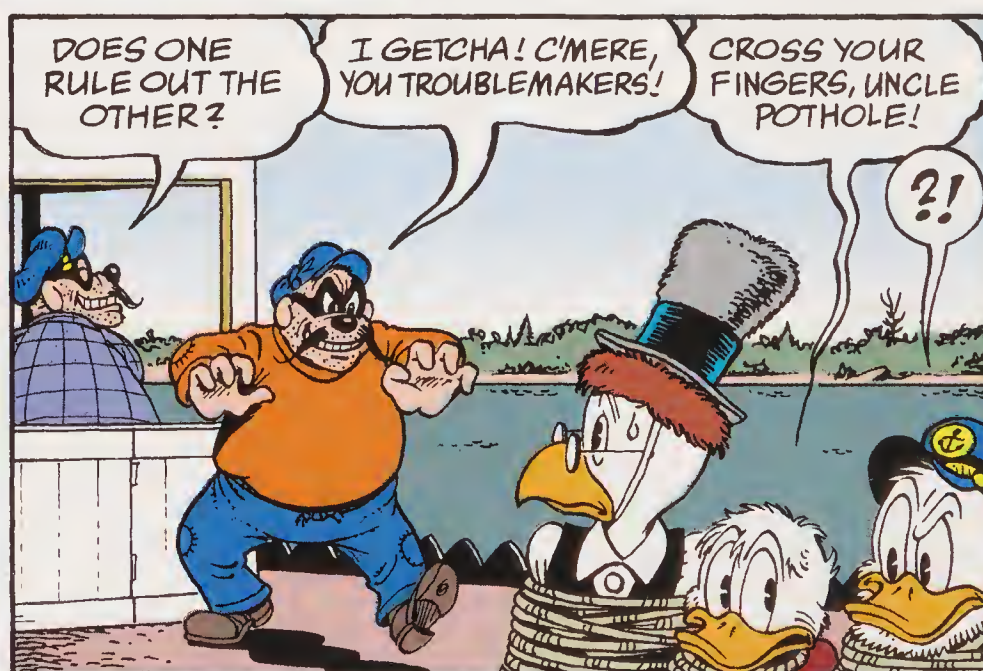
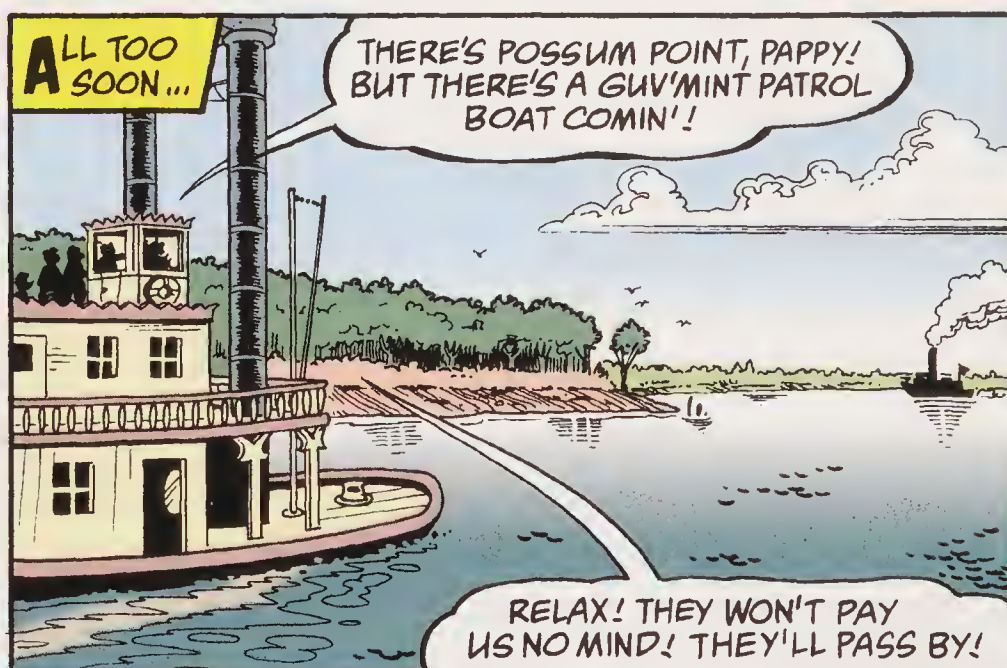
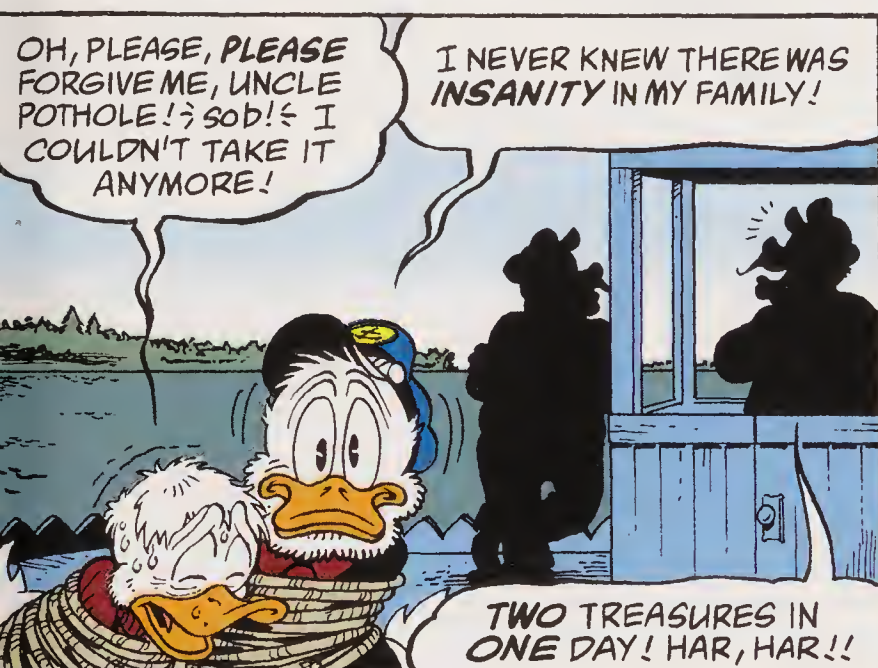
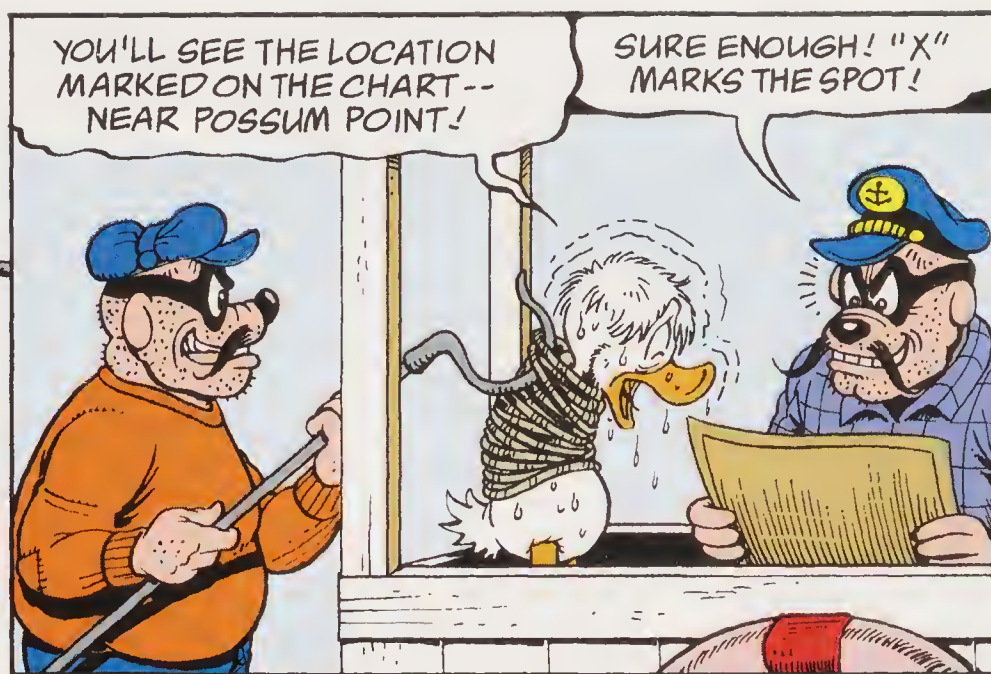
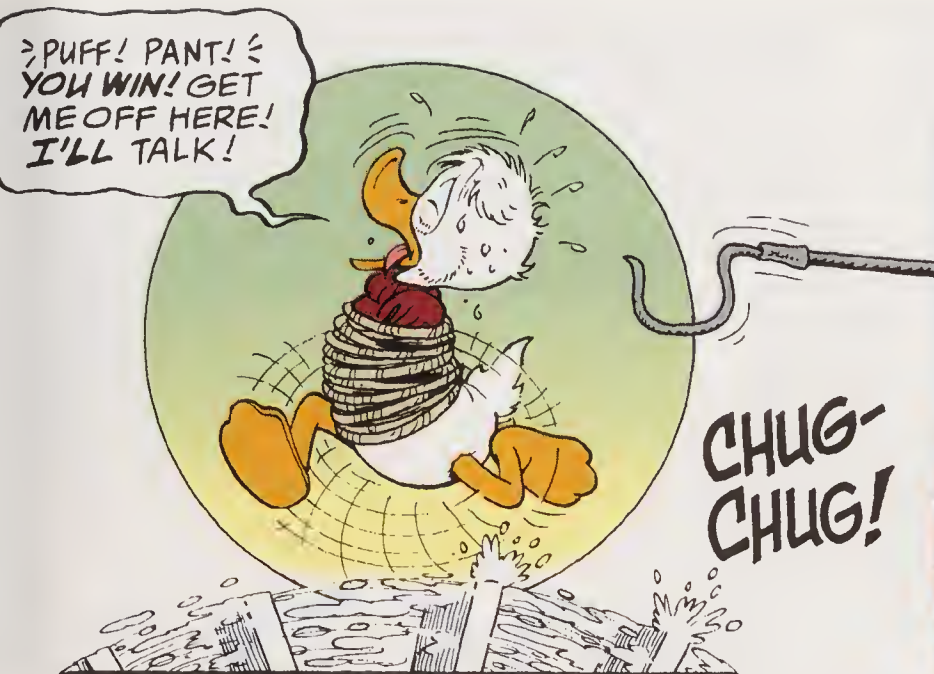
WHEW! HE'D RATHER DROWN HIS OWN KIN THAN GIVE UP HIS TREASURE!

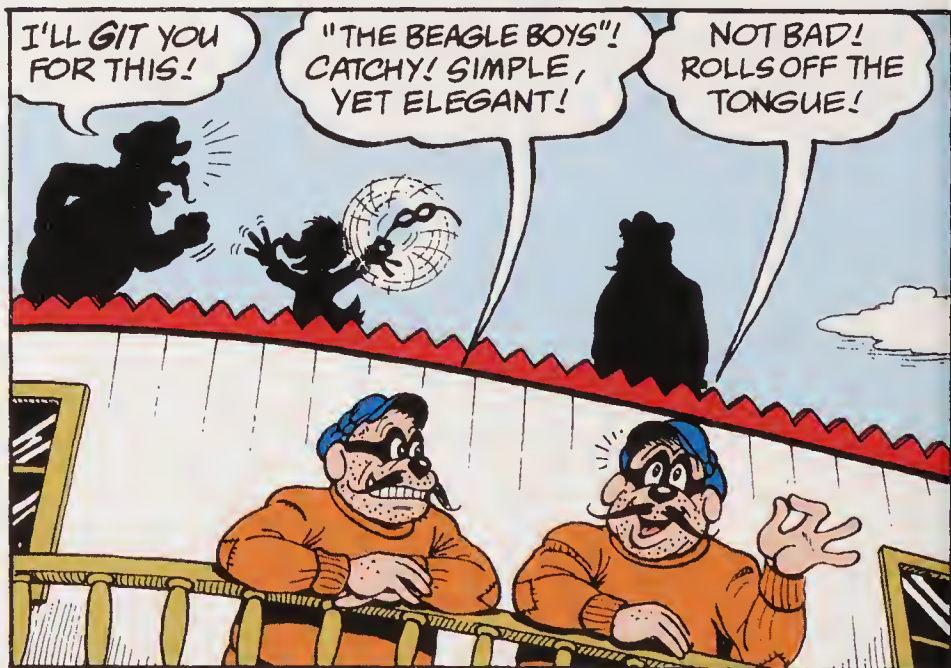
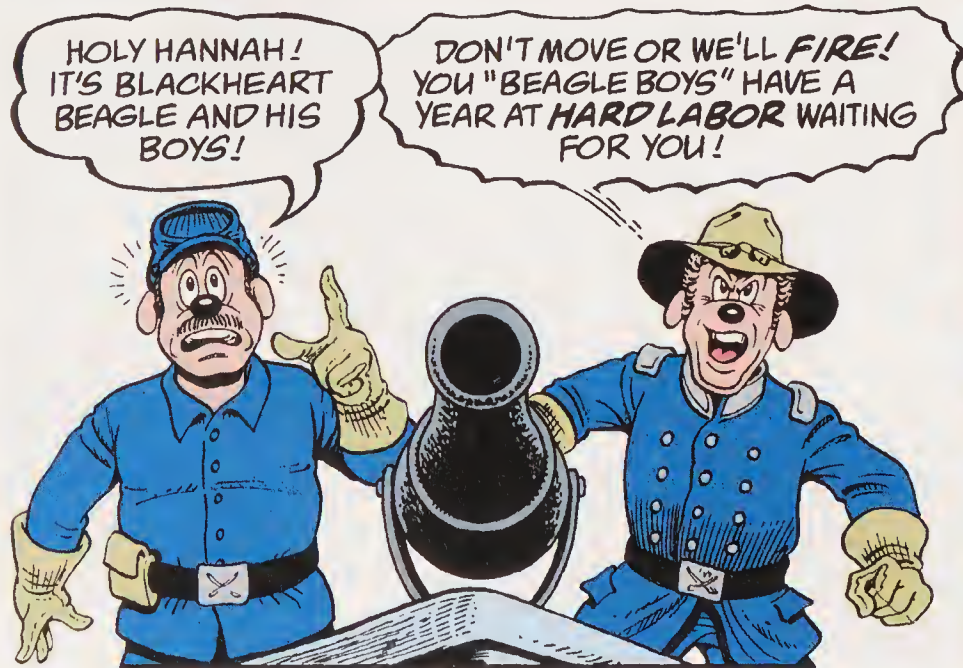
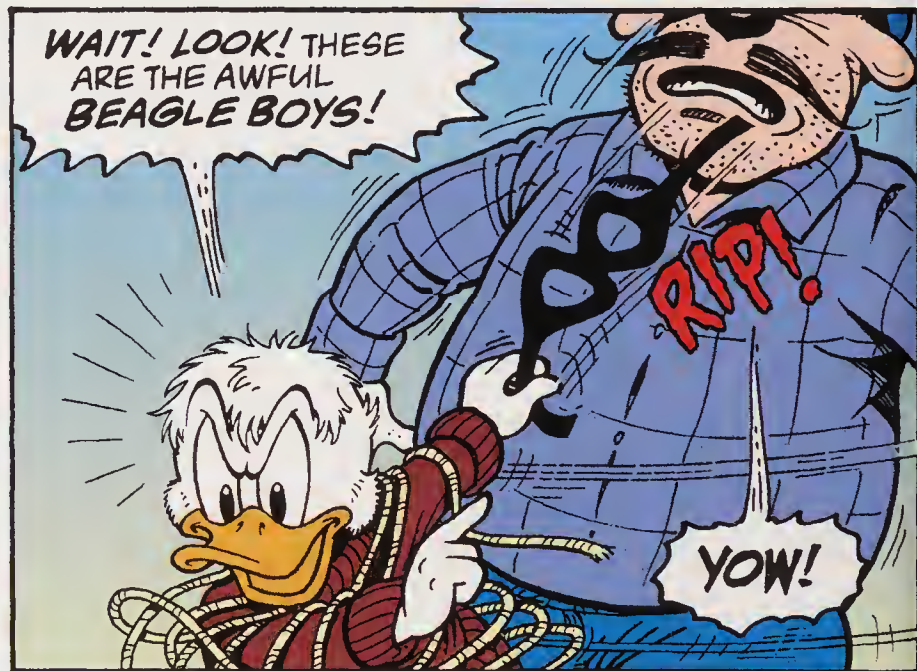
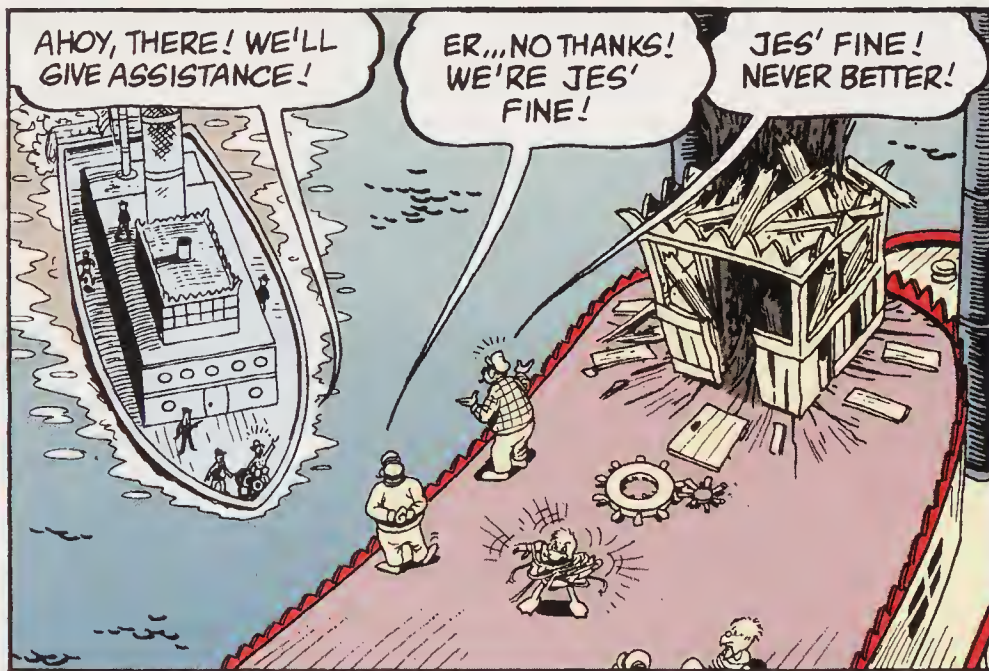
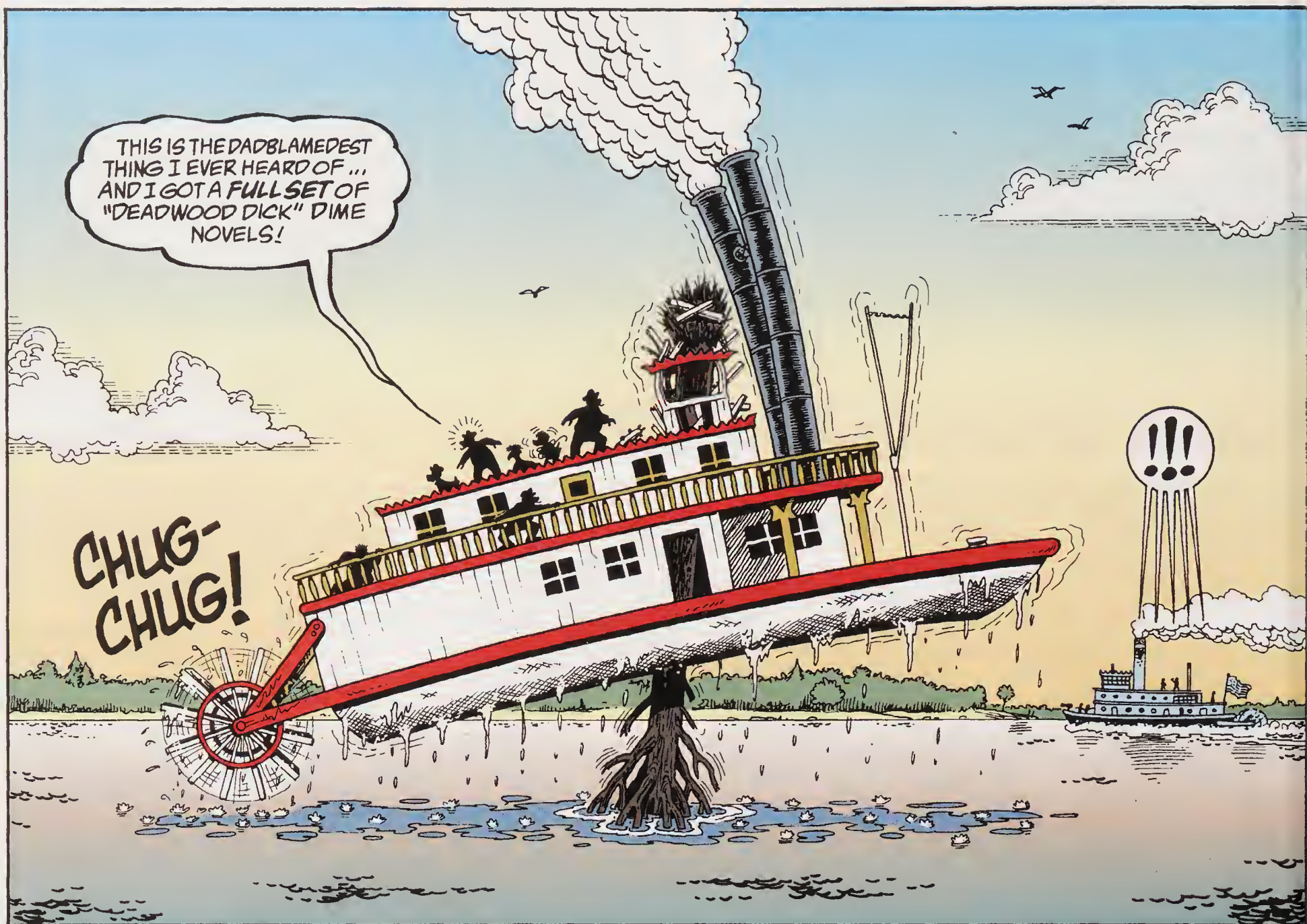


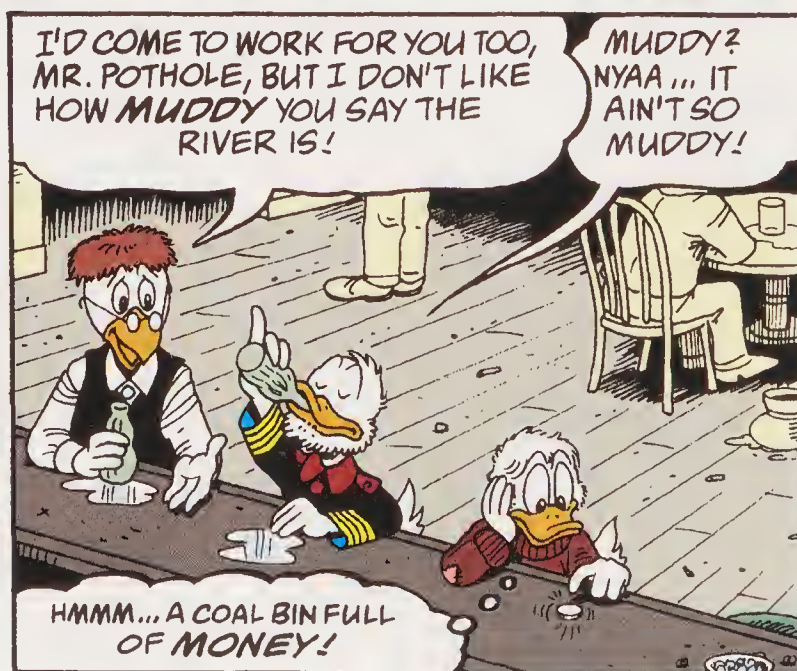
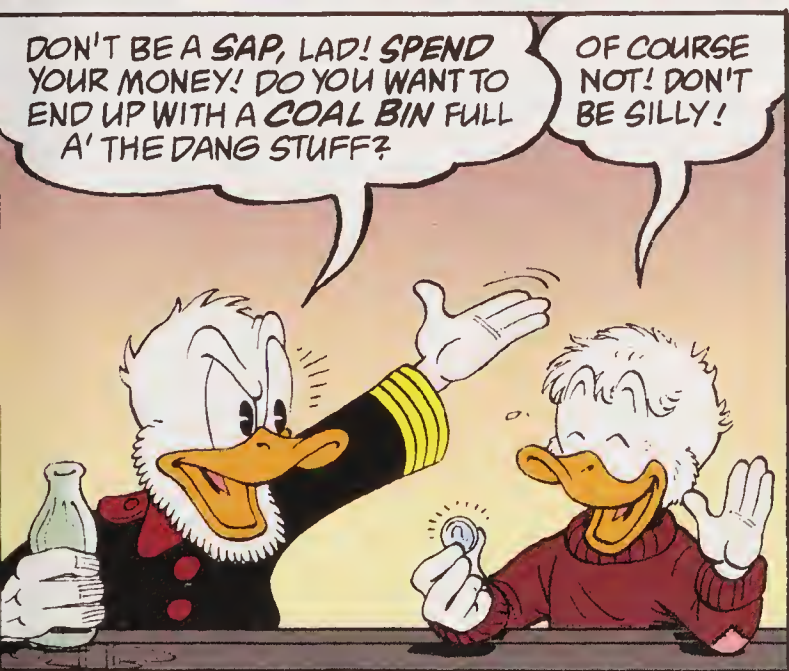
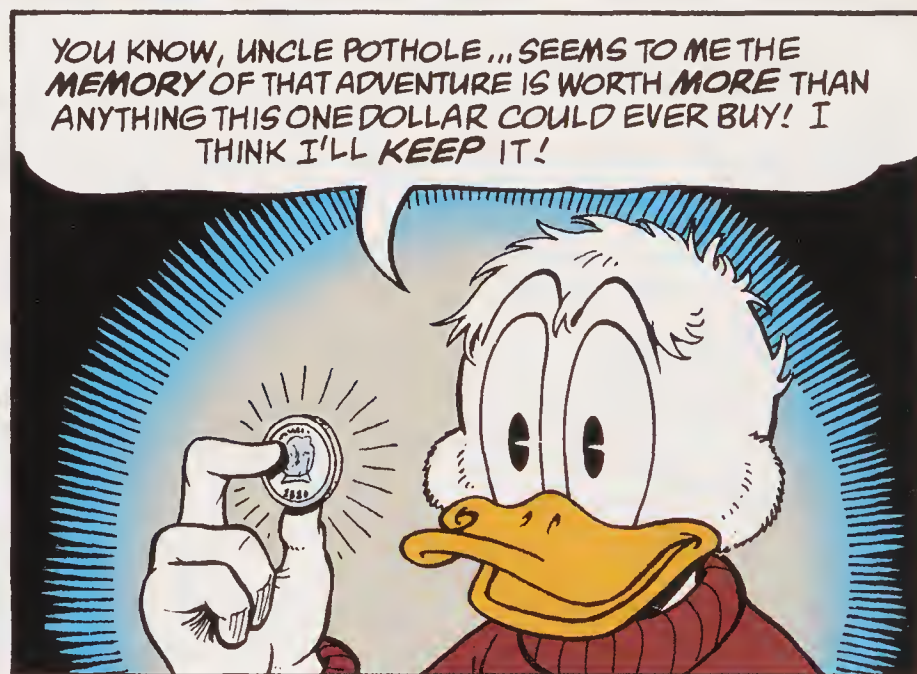
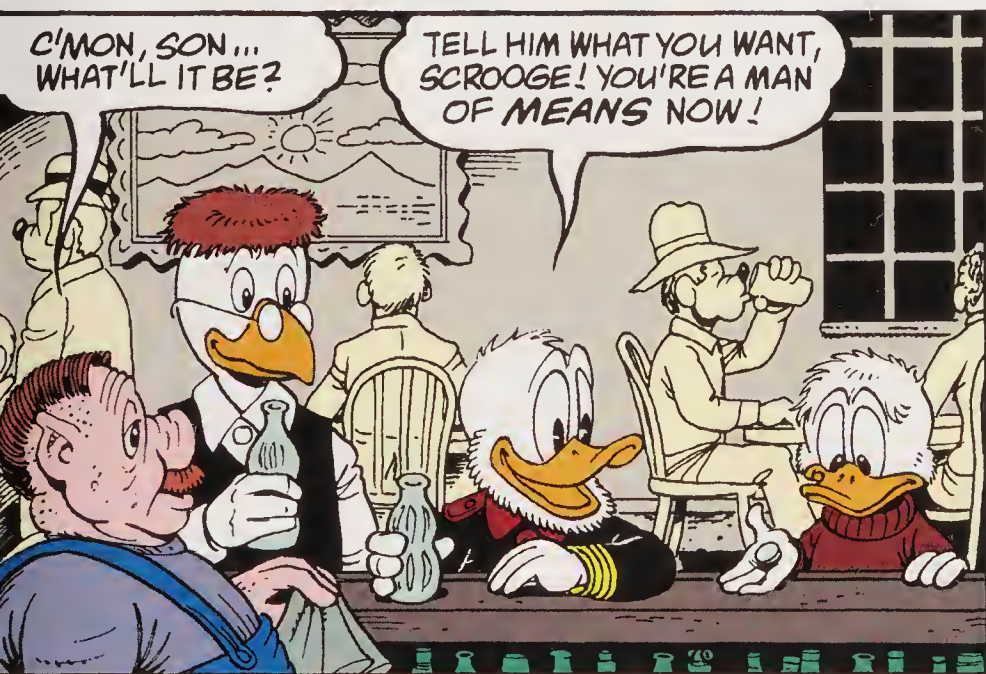
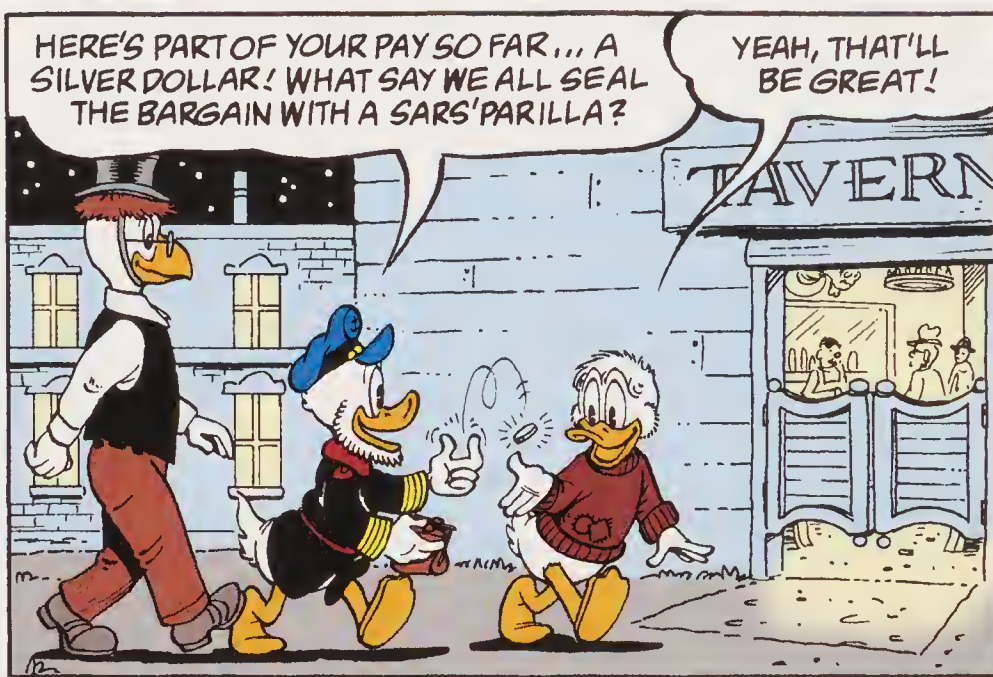
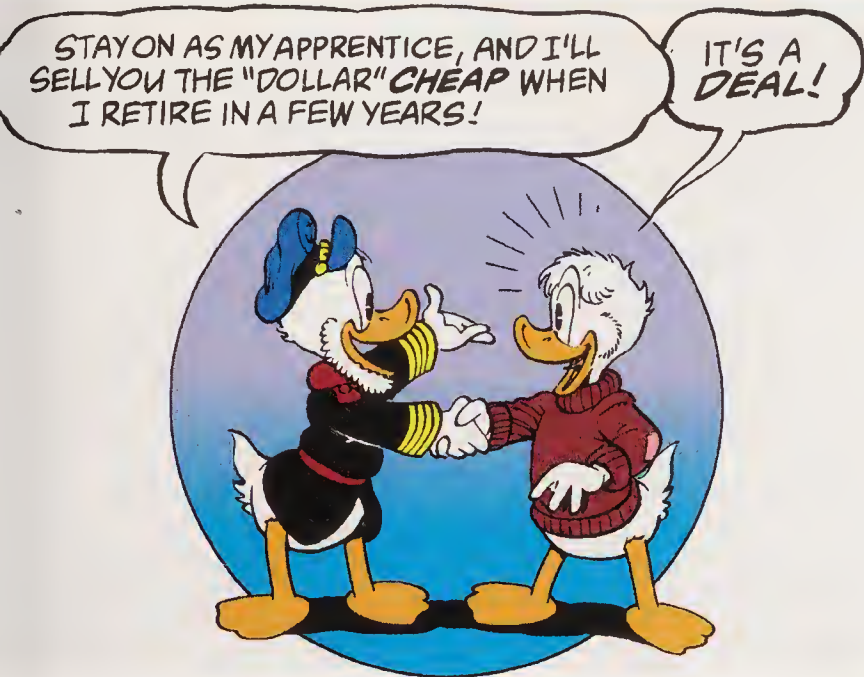
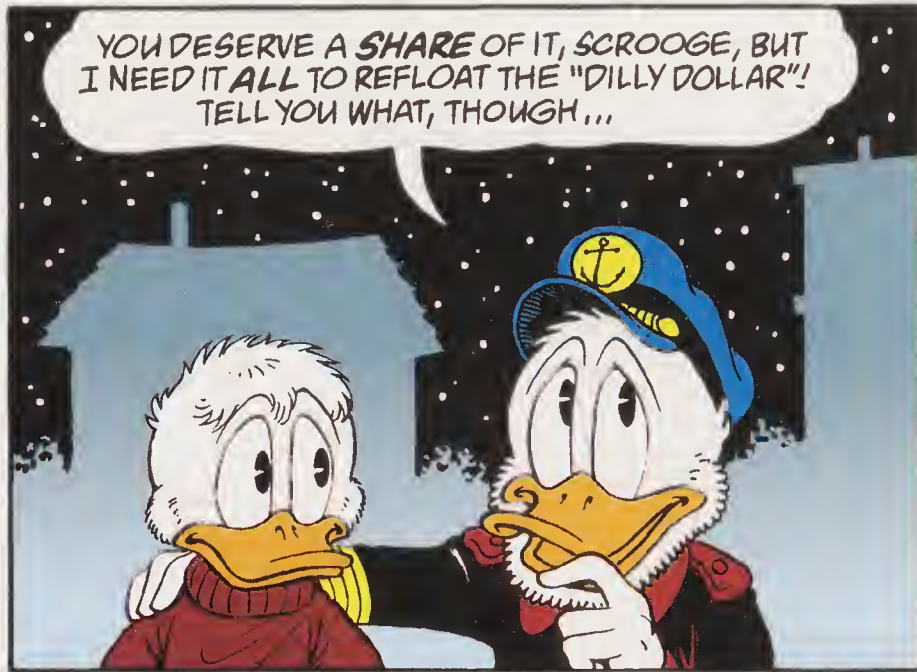
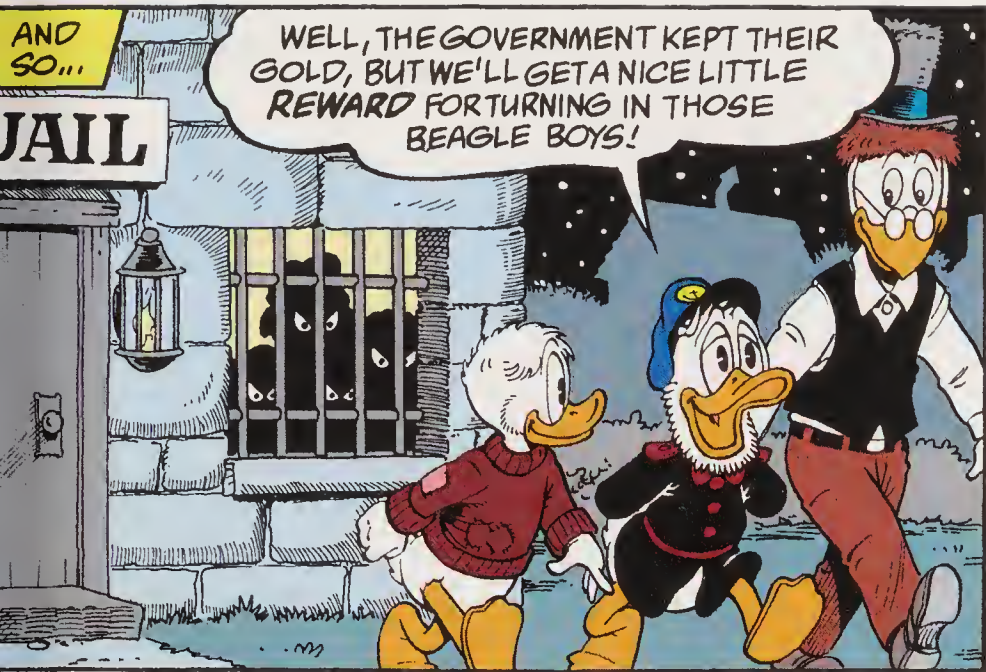
EVEN I AM IMPRESSED! OF COURSE, GIVEN SUCH A CHOICE, I'D DO THE SAME THING AND LET MY KIN DROWN!

OUR PAPPY! WHATTA GUY!

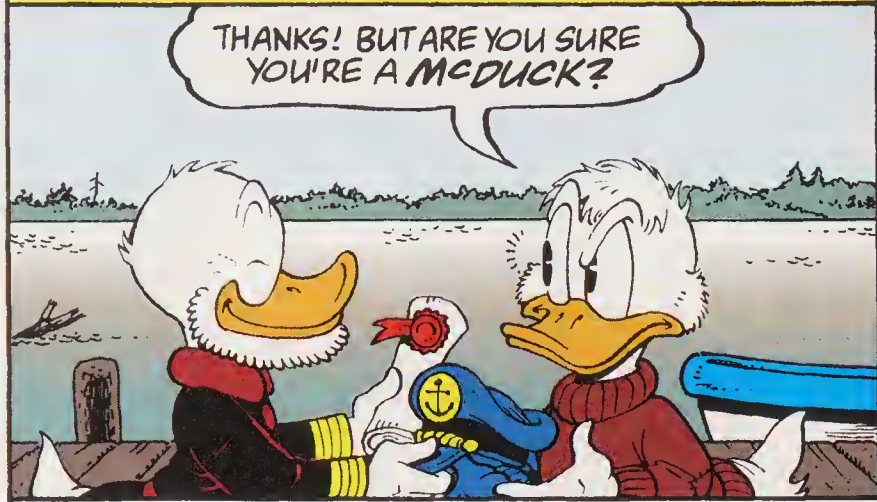
YEAH! HE SURE... UH... WAITAMINIT! HE MEANS US!







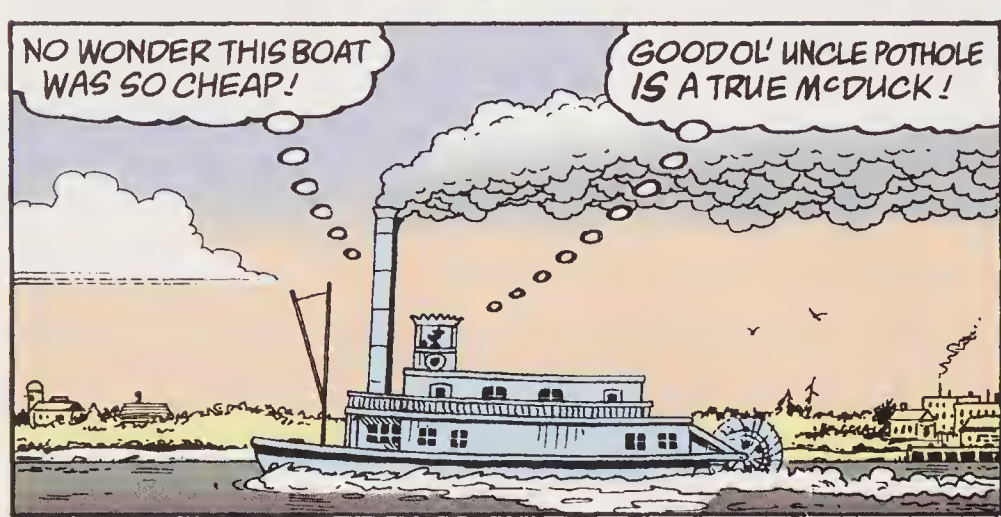
LIKE ALL MCDUCKS, POTHOLE WAS A MAN OF HIS WORD! AFTER TUTORING SCROOGE FOR TWO YEARS, HE SOLD THE "DILLY DOLLAR" TO THE LAD AT A BARGAIN PRICE...



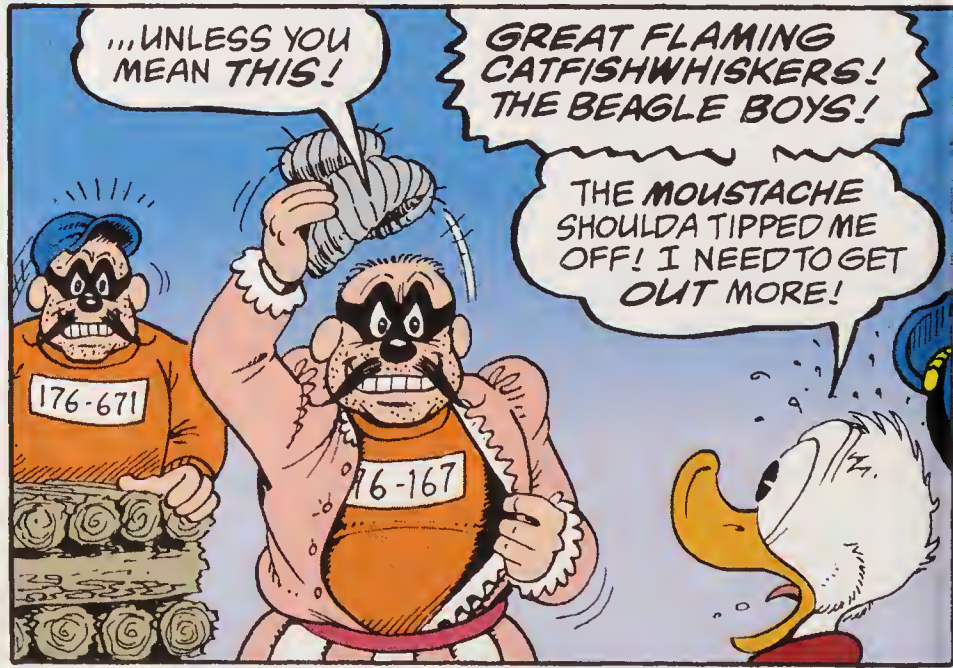
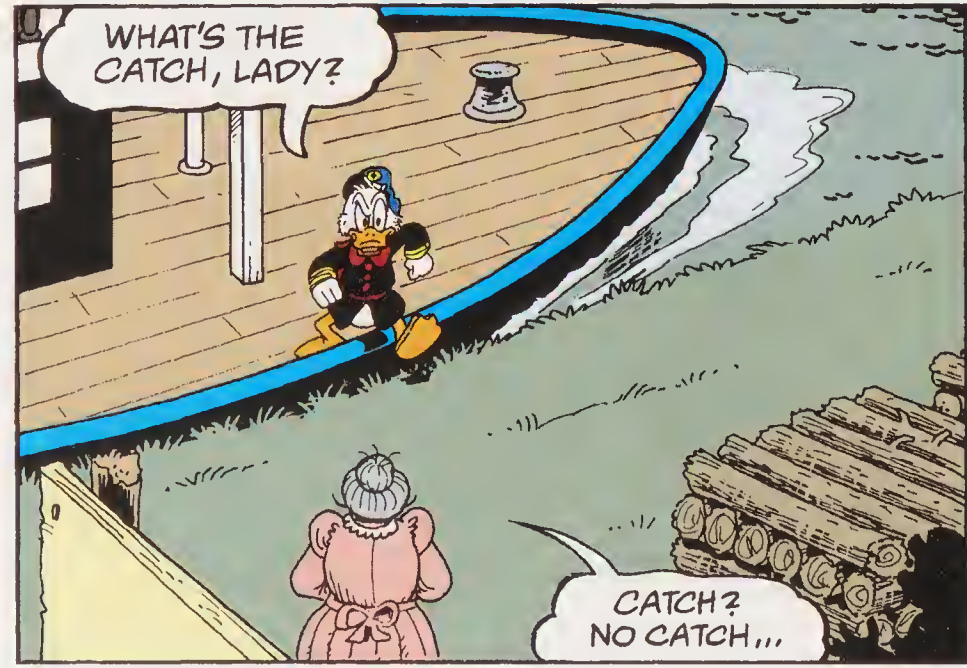
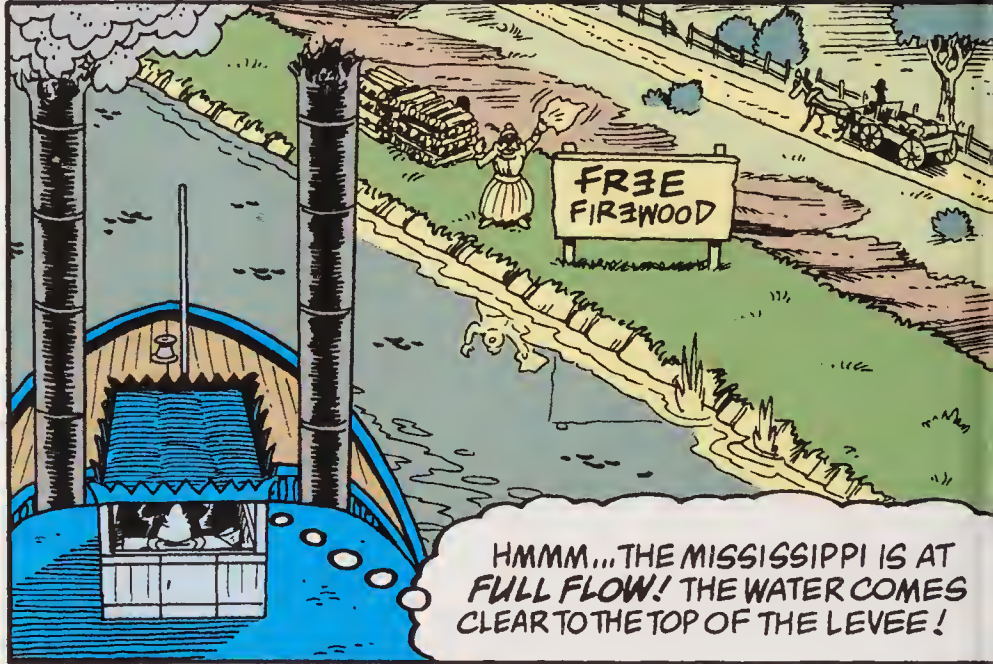
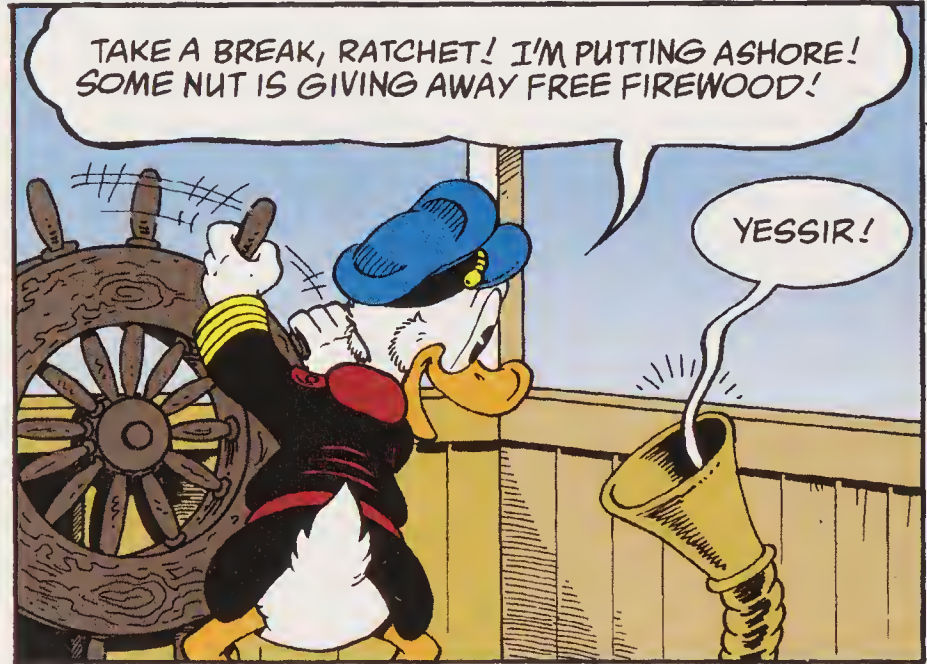
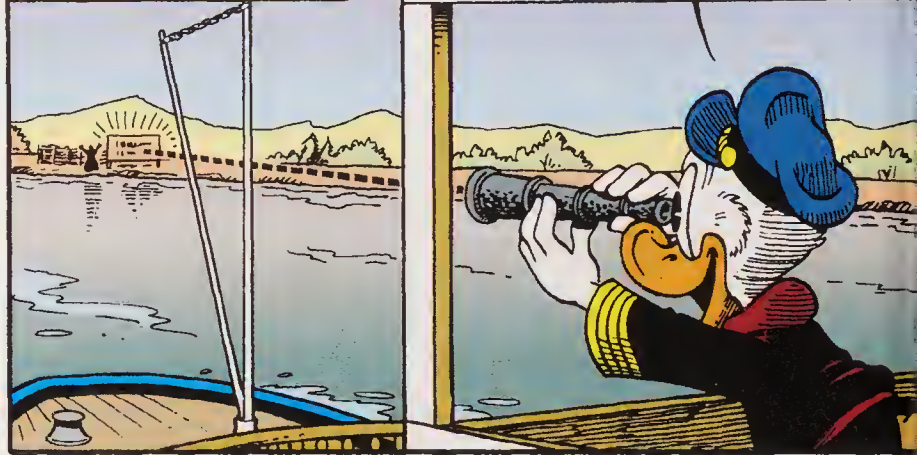
AS FOR POTHOLE, HE RETIRED TO NEW ORLEANS WHERE HE ENDED HIS DAYS WRITING DIME NOVELS OF HIS ADVENTURES.

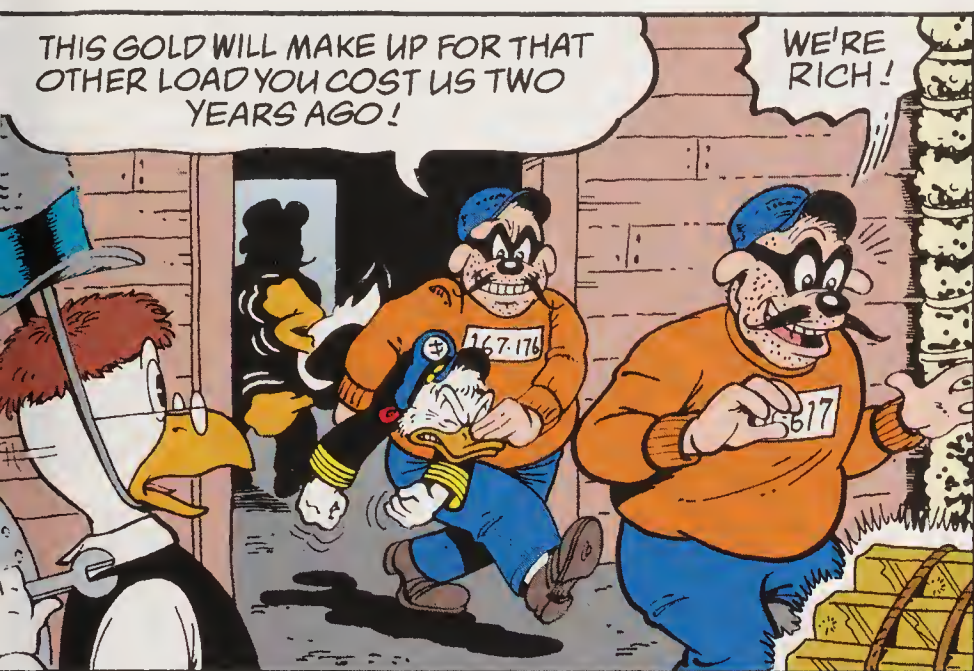


SCROOGE BECAME THE NEW MASTER OF THE MISSISSIPPI, ALTHOUGH BUYING THE "DOLLAR" TOOK ALMOST EVERY CENT HE'D EARNED ON THE RIVER! BUT BUSINESS WAS BAD, FOR THE RIVERBOATS COULD NO LONGER COMPETE WITH THE RAILROADS...



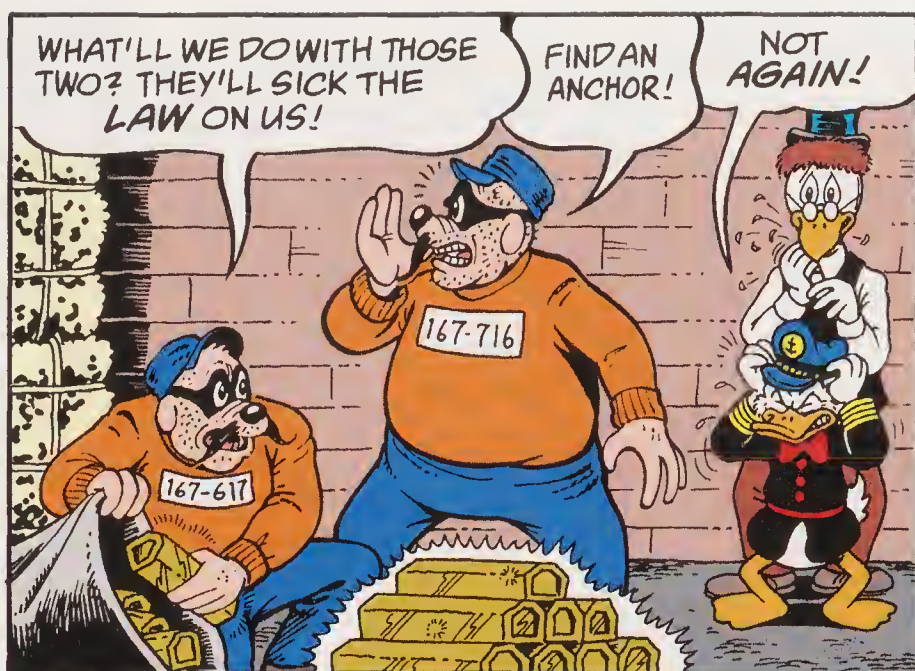
THEN ONE DAY, WHILE TRANSPORTING A GOLD SHIPMENT FROM THE WEEVIL CITY BANK...





THIS GOLD WILL MAKE UP FOR THAT OTHER LOAD YOU COST US TWO YEARS AGO!

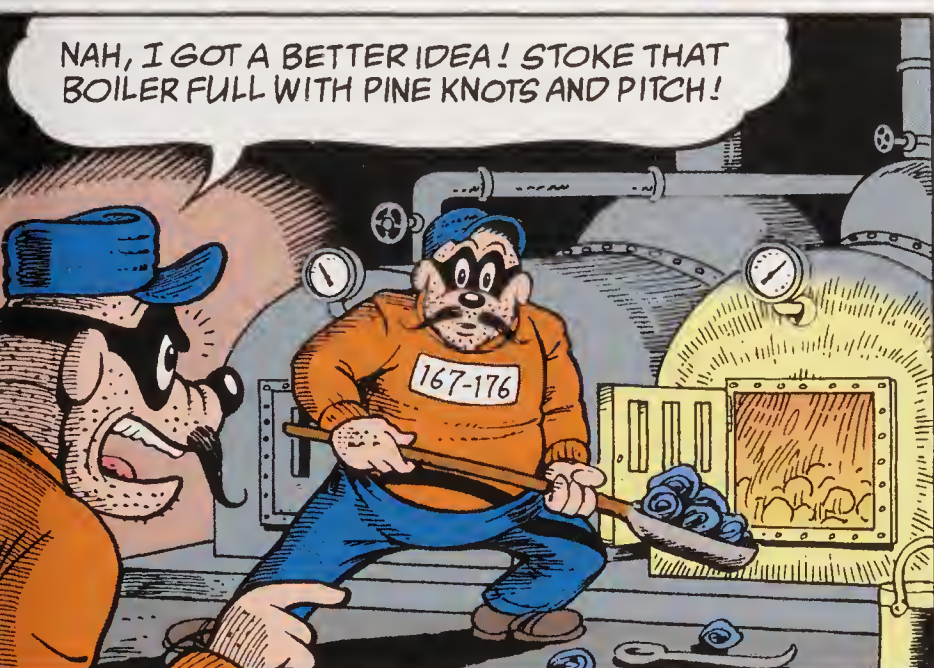
WE'RE RICH!



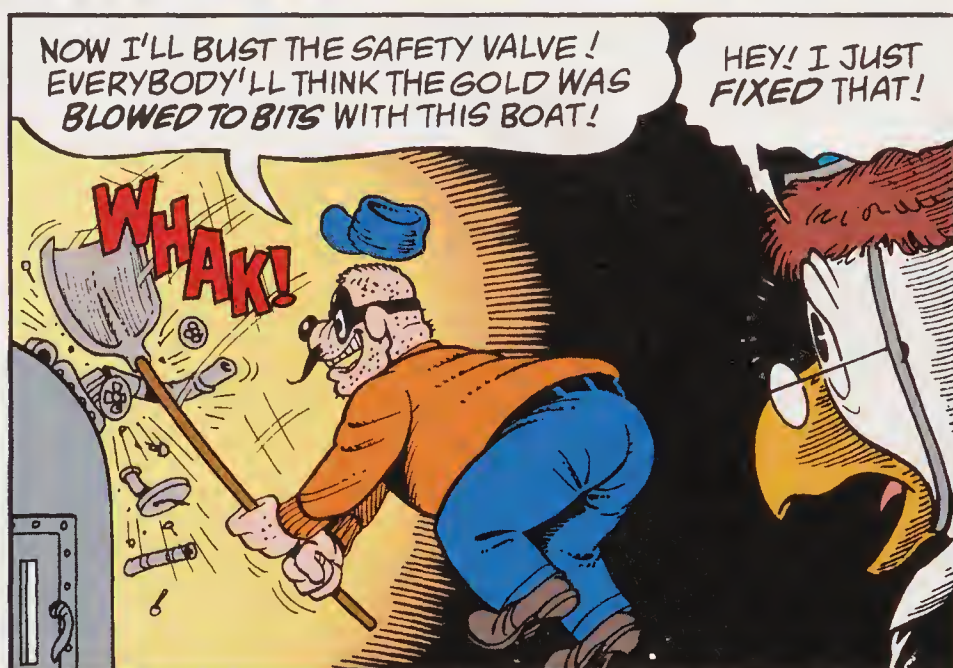
WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THOSE TWO? THEY'LL SICK THE LAW ON US!

FIND AN ANCHOR!

NOT AGAIN!



NAH, I GOT A BETTER IDEA! STOKE THAT BOILER FULL WITH PINE KNOTS AND PITCH!



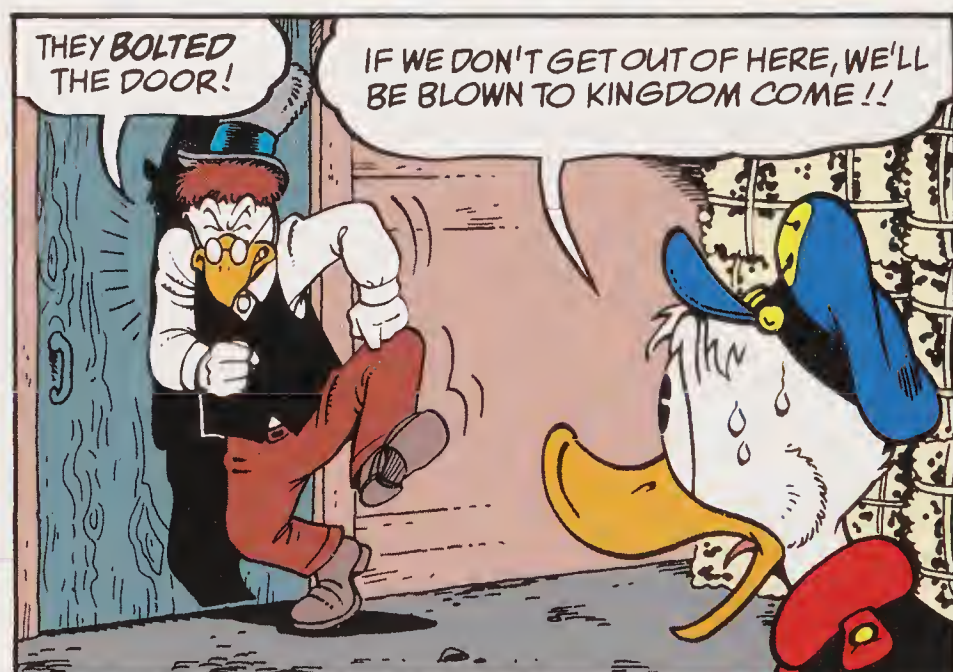
NOW I'LL BUST THE SAFETY VALVE! EVERYBODY'LL THINK THE GOLD WAS BLOWN TO BITS WITH THIS BOAT!

HEY! I JUST FIXED THAT!



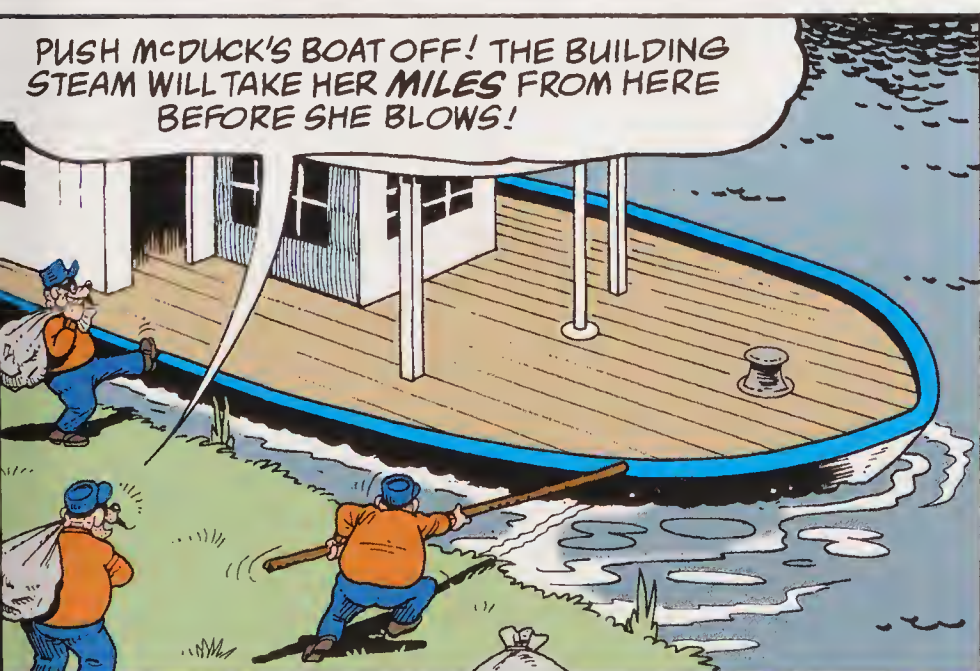
I KNOW YOU'LL MISS US, SCROOGEY, BUT TRY NOT TO GO ALL TO PIECES!

HAR! HAR!

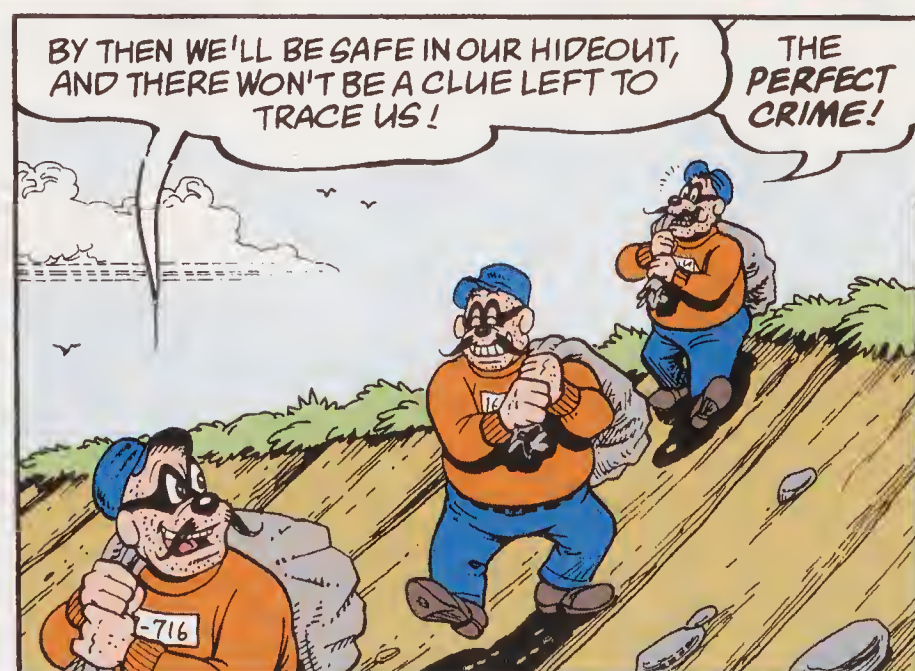


THEY BOLTED THE DOOR!

IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE, WE'LL BE BLOWN TO KINGDOM COME!!

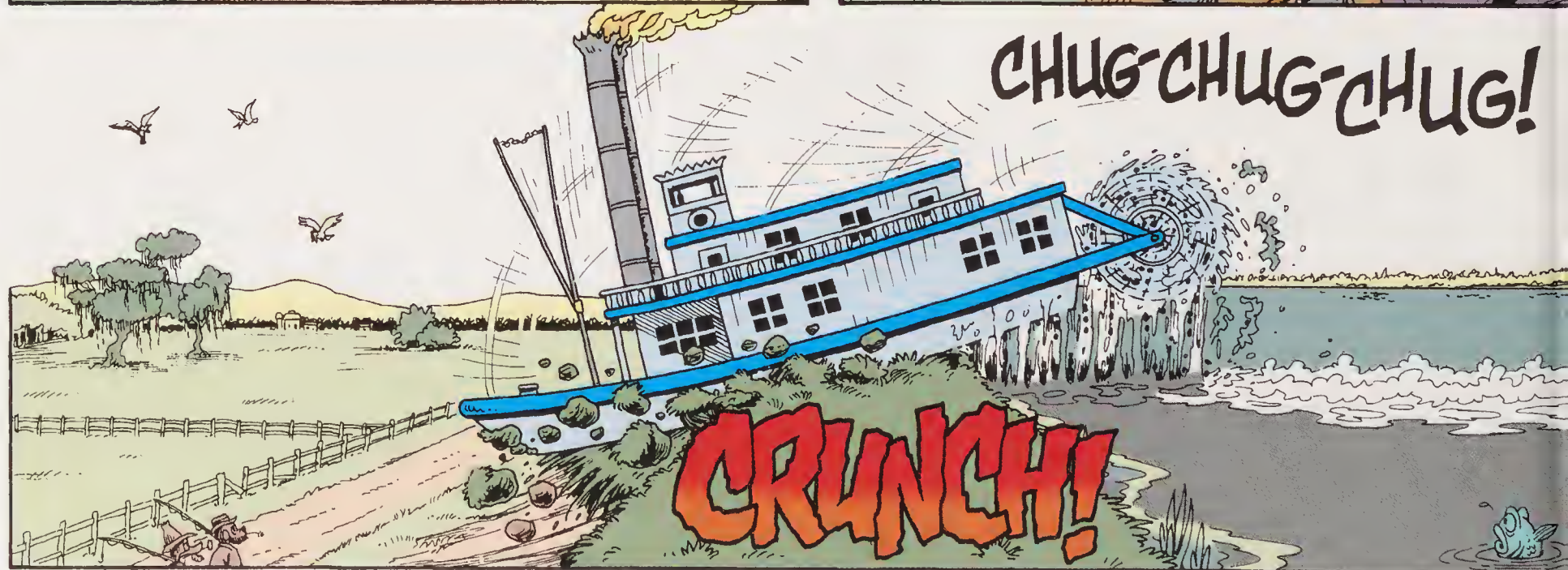
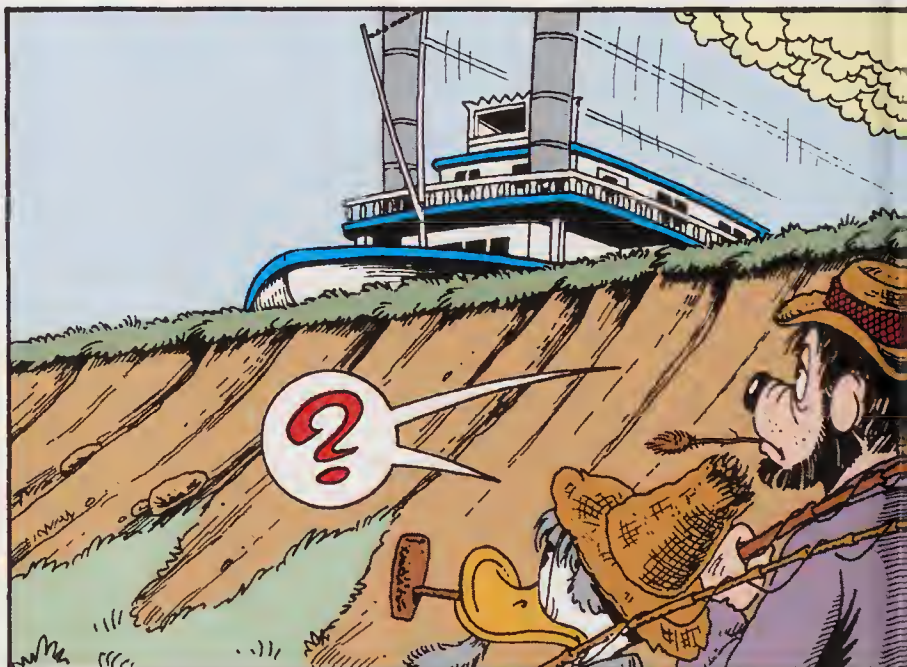
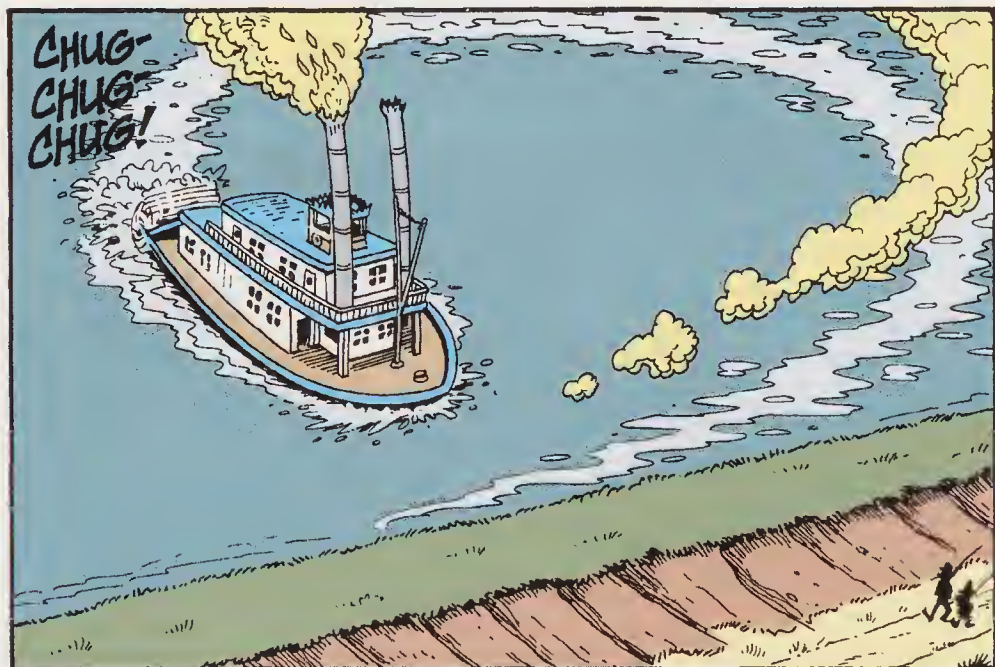
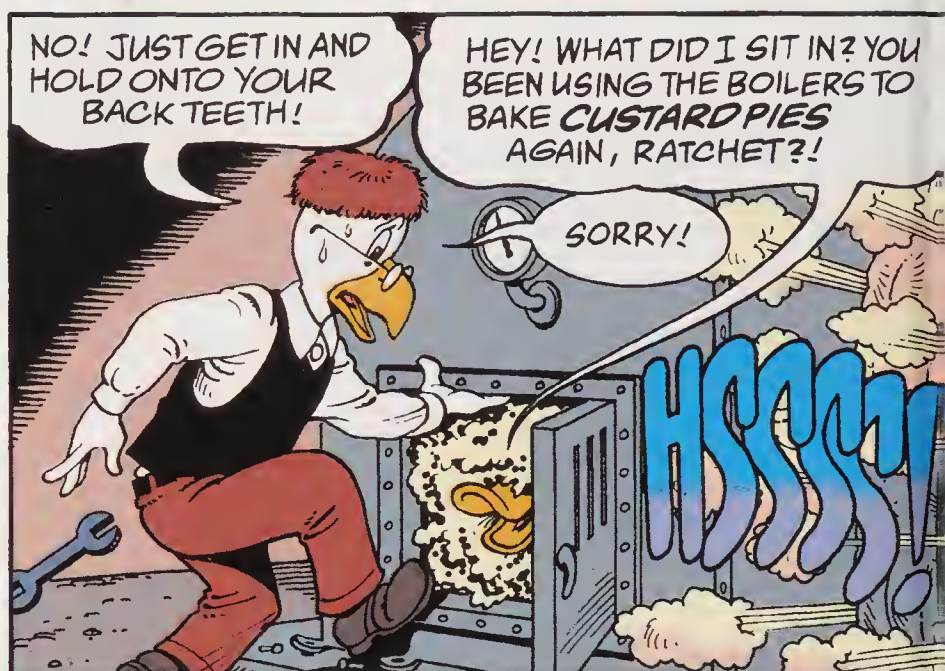
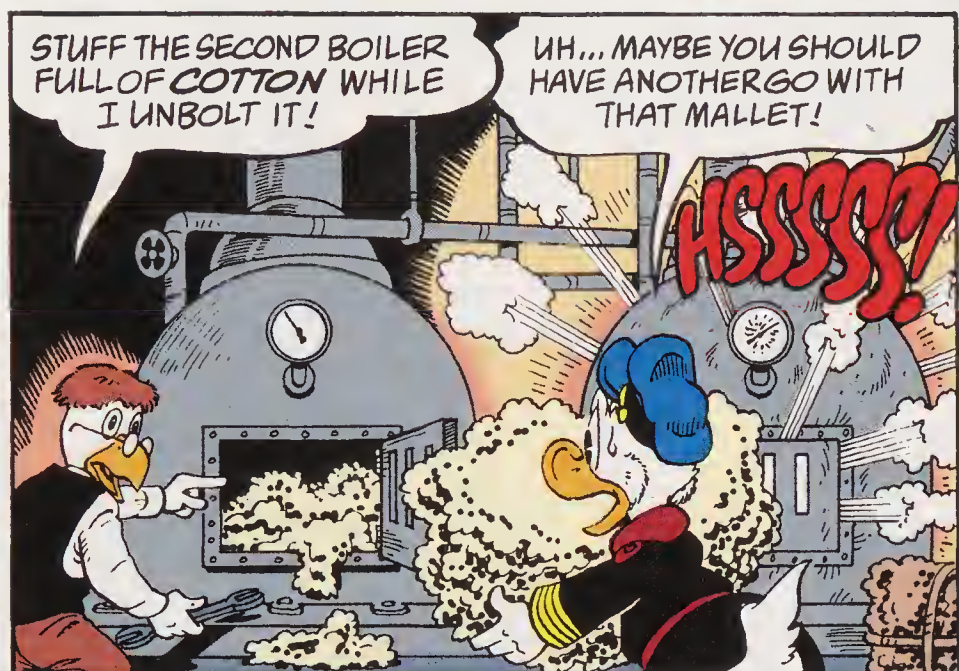
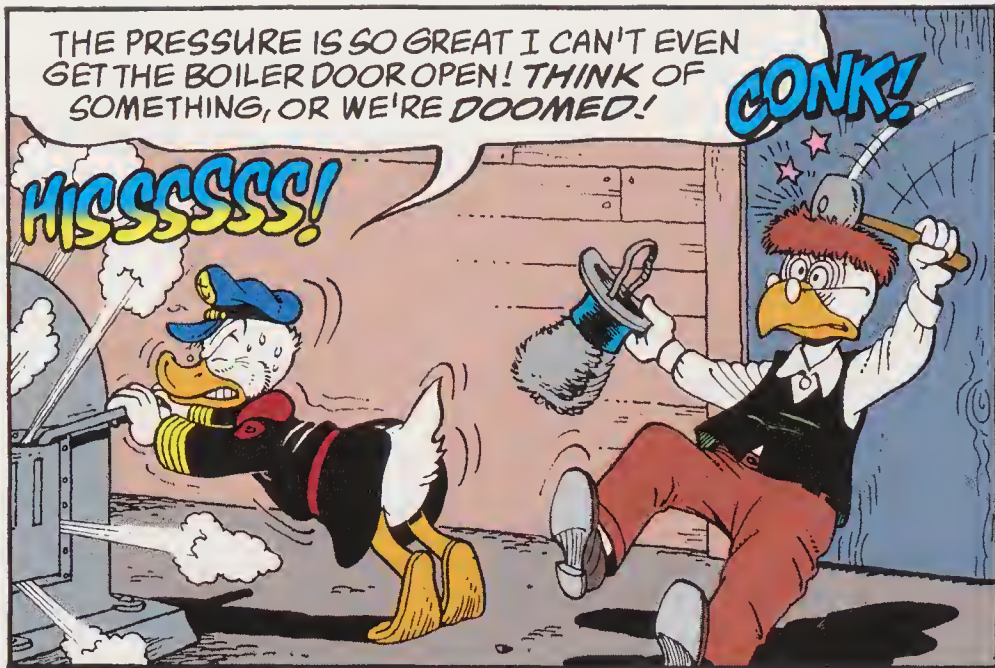


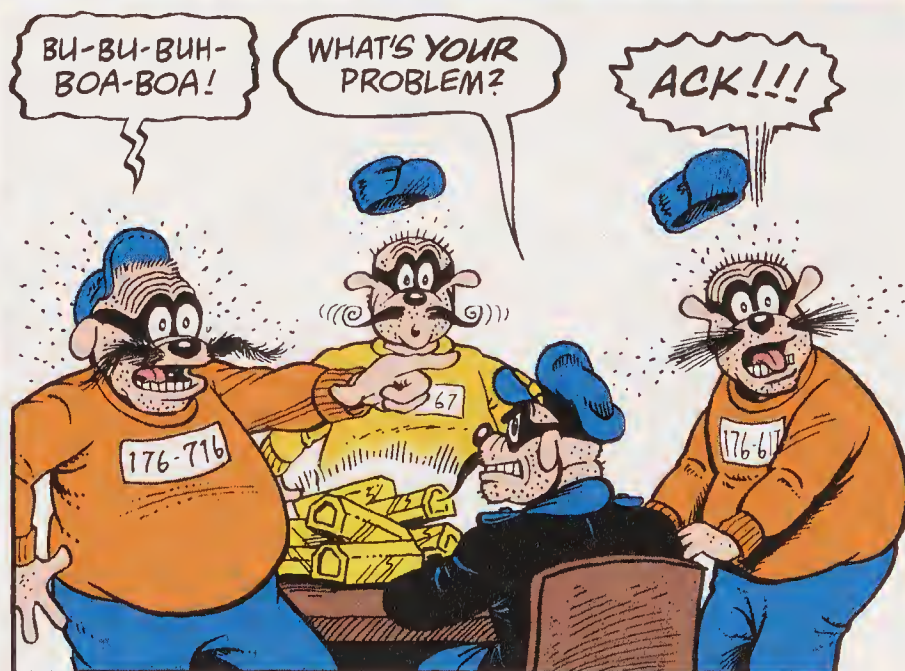
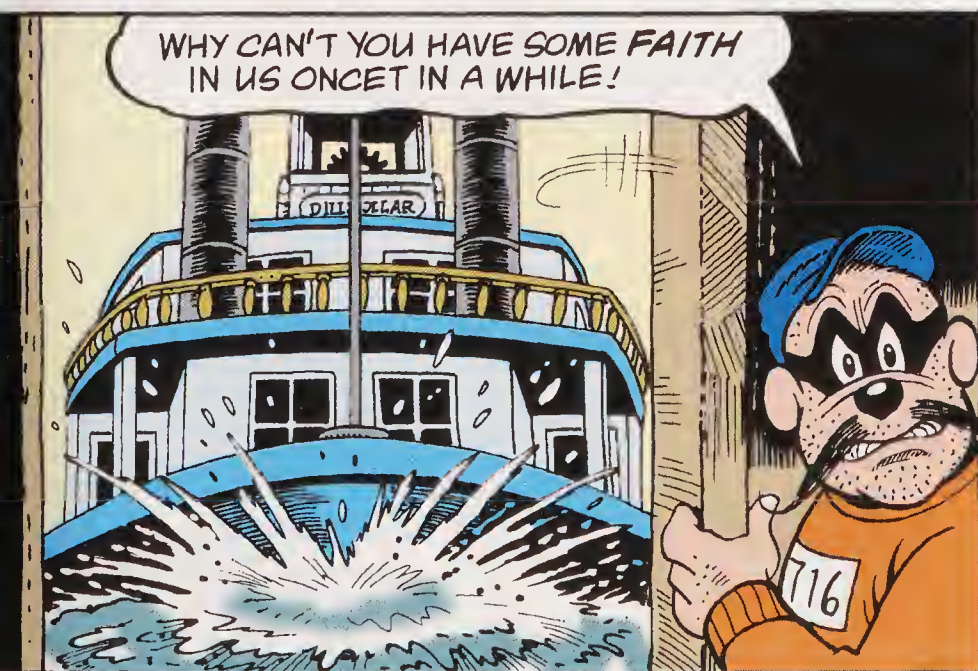
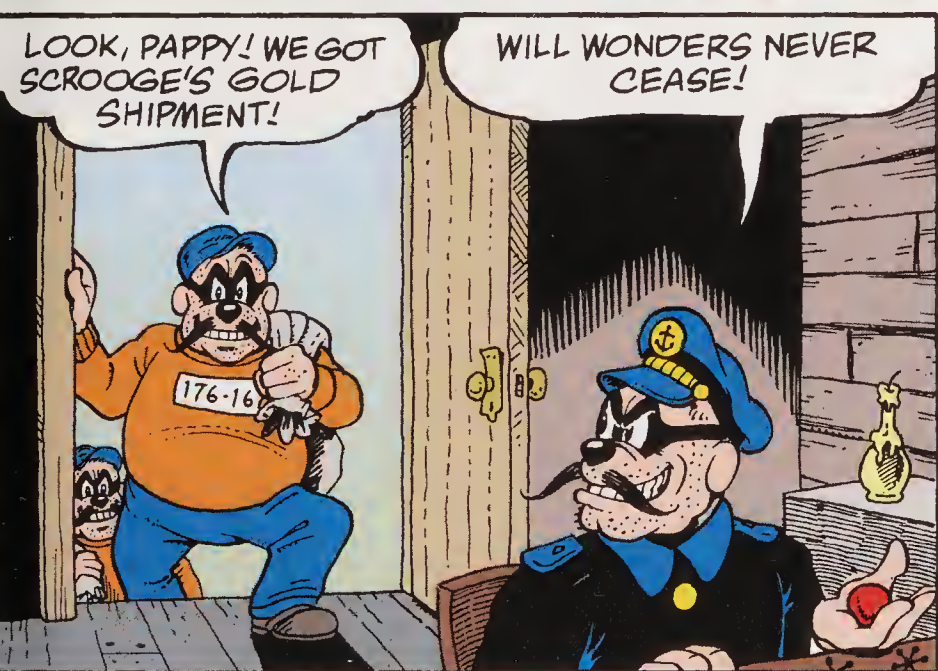
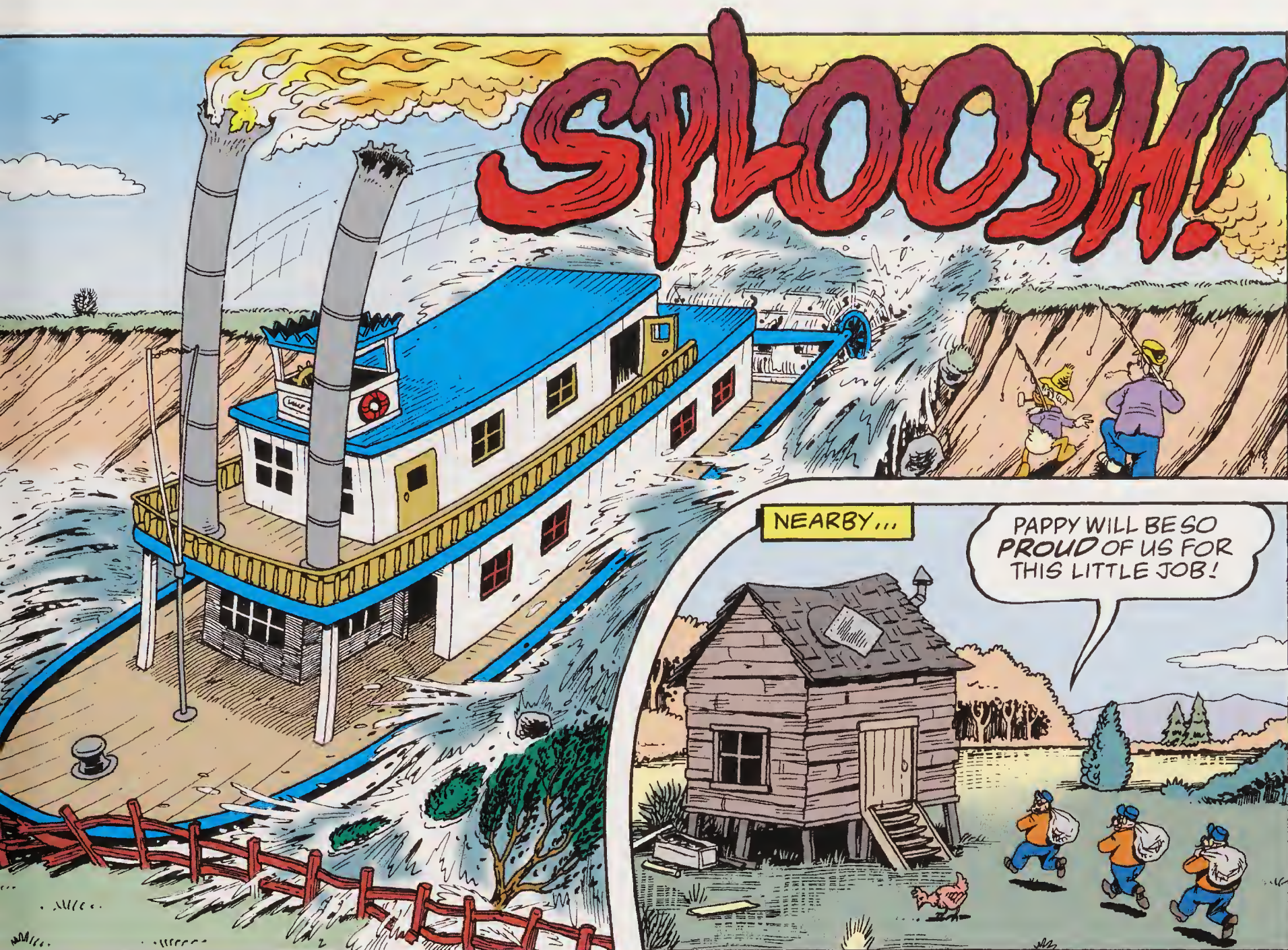
PUSH MCDUCK'S BOAT OFF! THE BUILDING STEAM WILL TAKE HER MILES FROM HERE BEFORE SHE BLOWS!

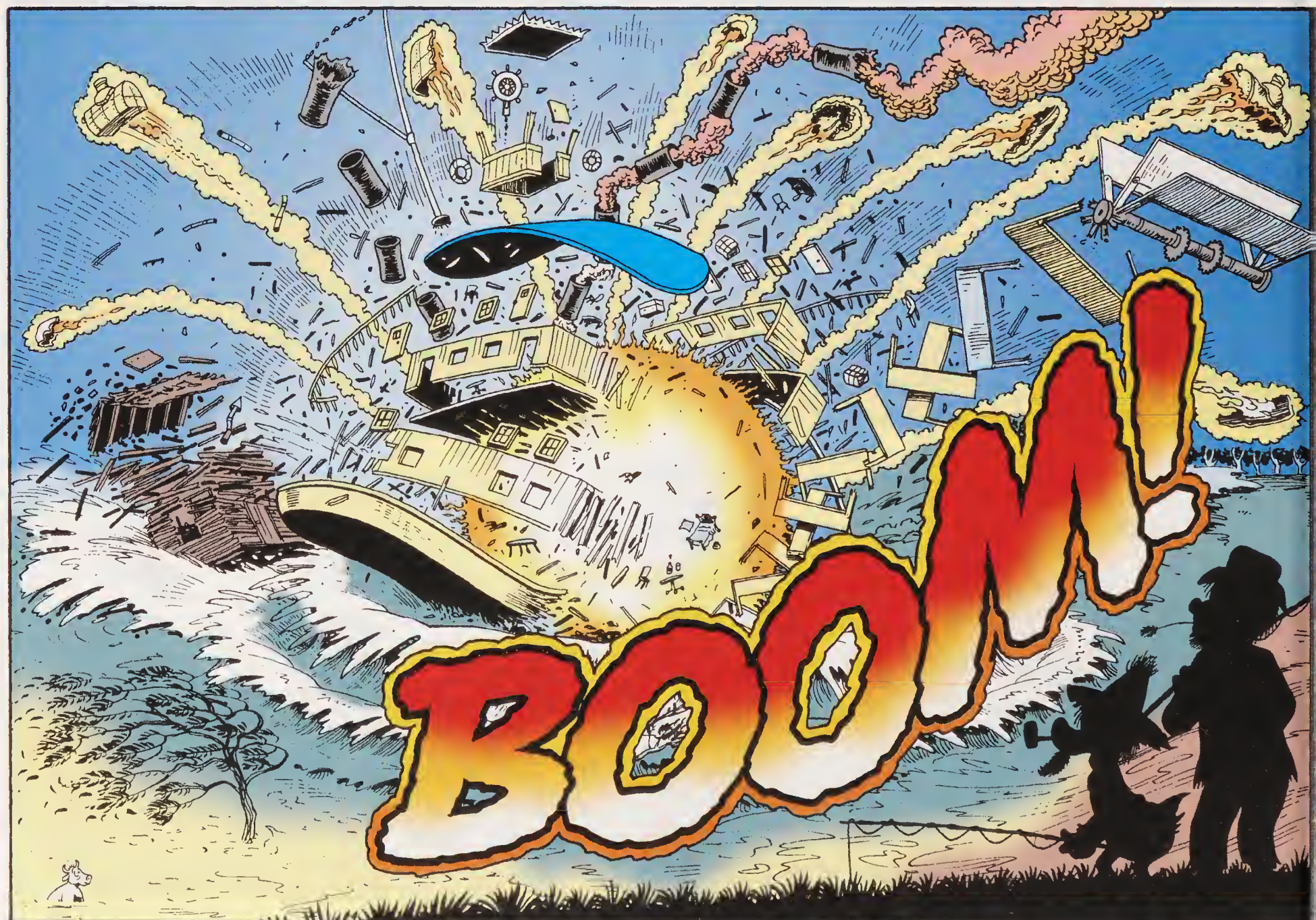


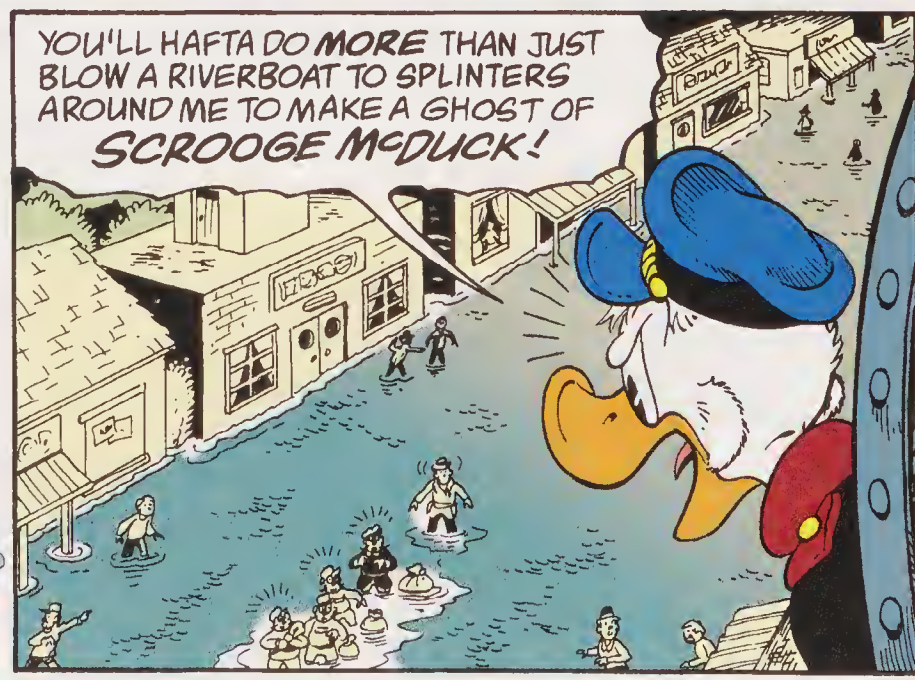
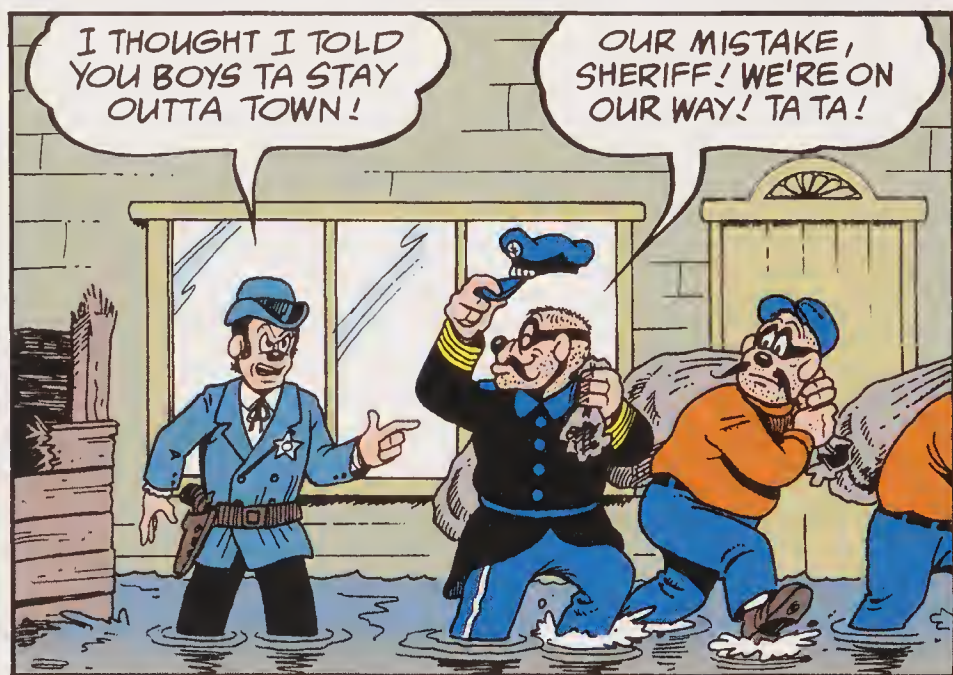
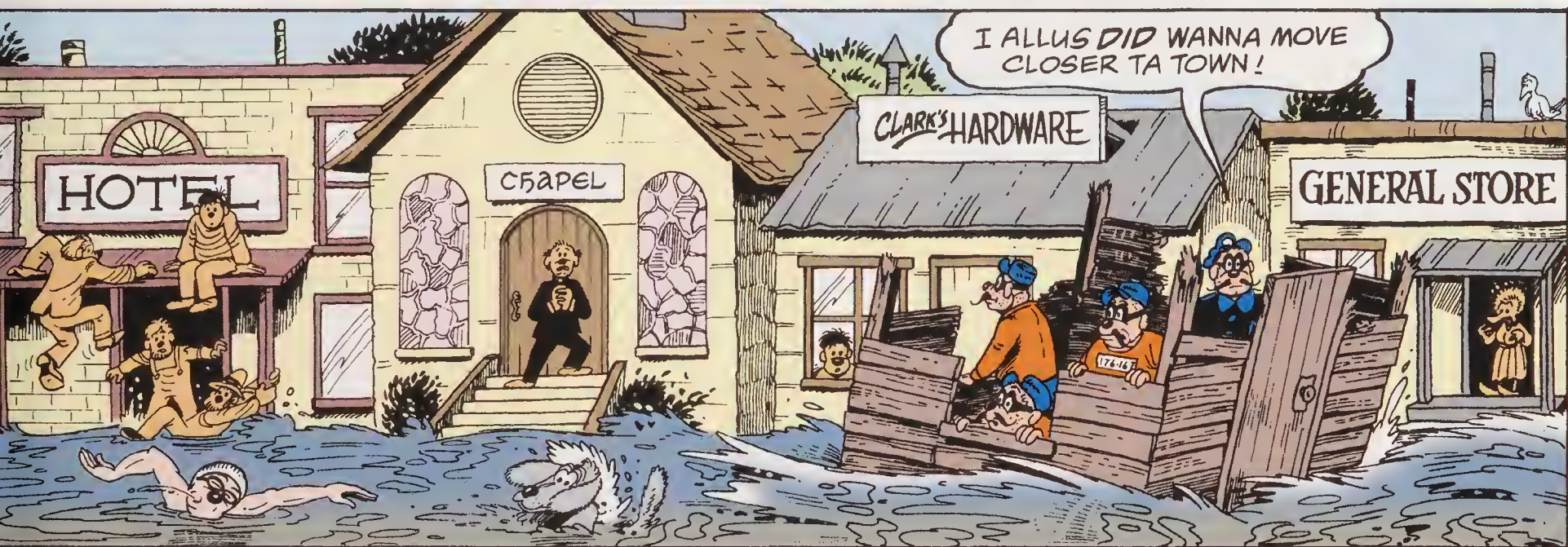
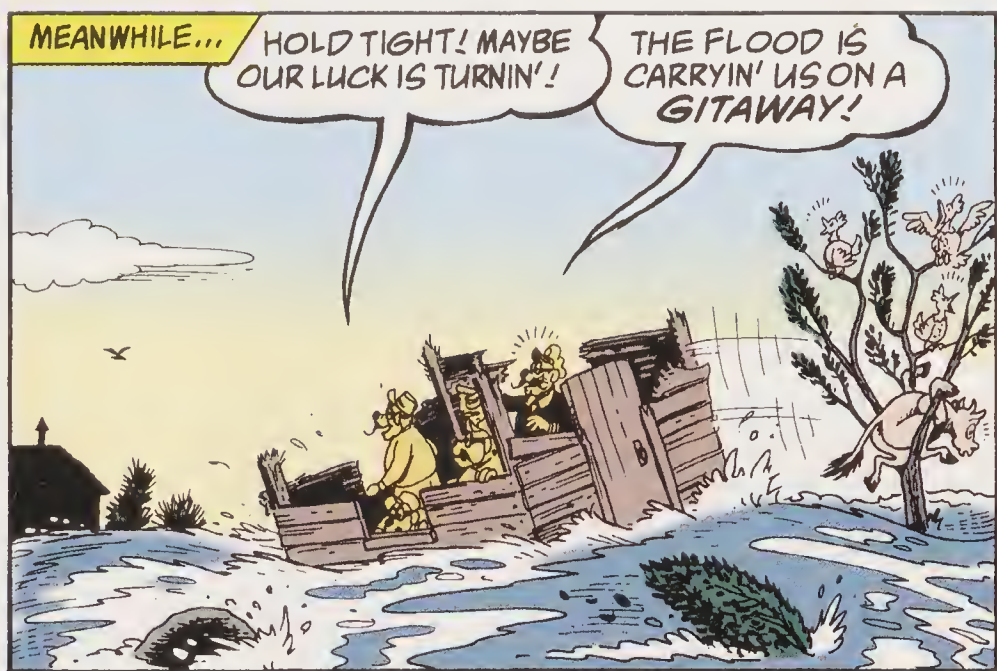
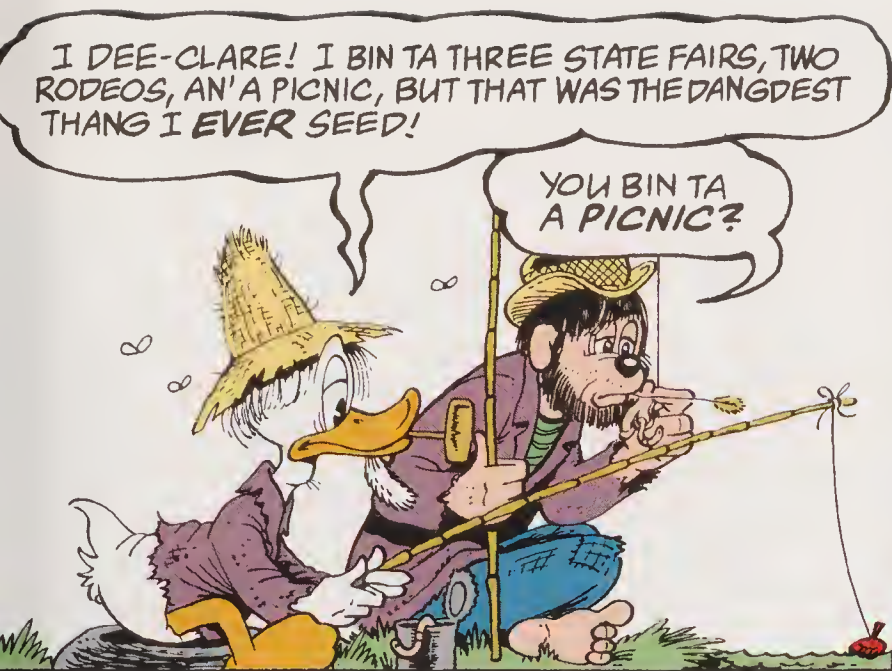
BY THEN WE'LL BE SAFE IN OUR HIDEOUT, AND THERE WON'T BE A CLUE LEFT TO TRACE US!

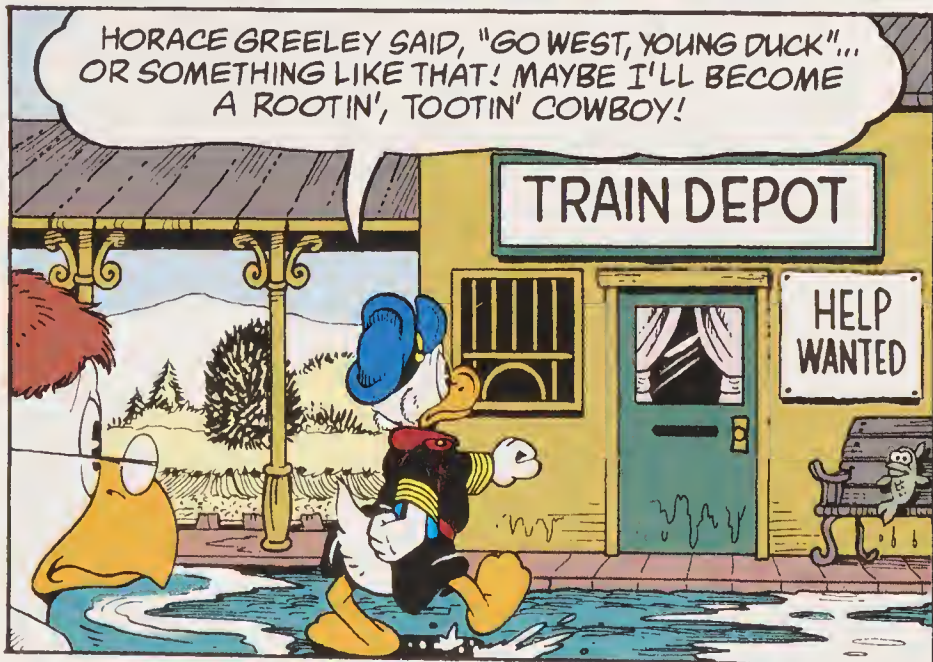
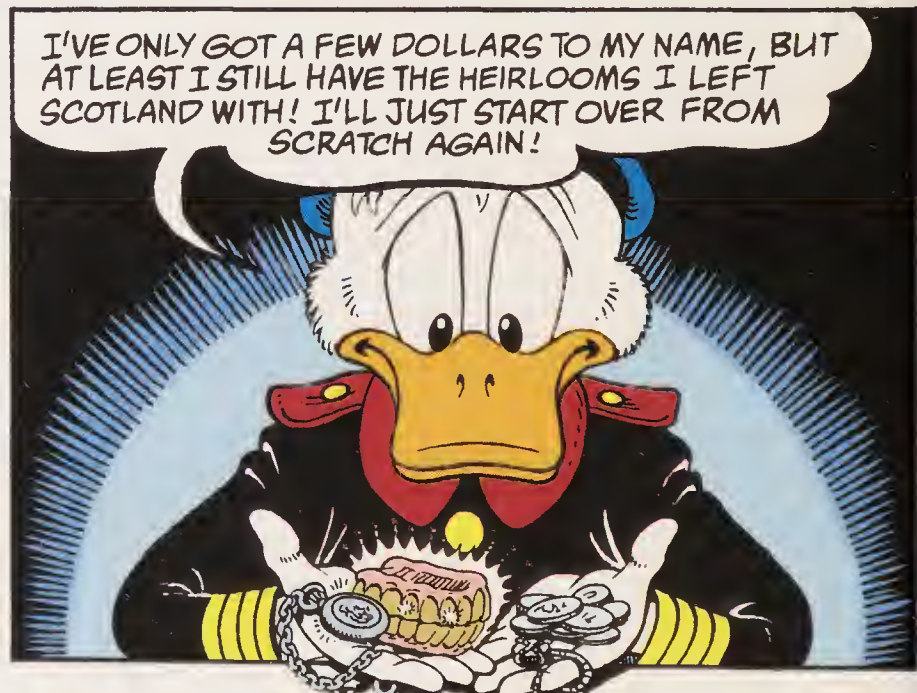
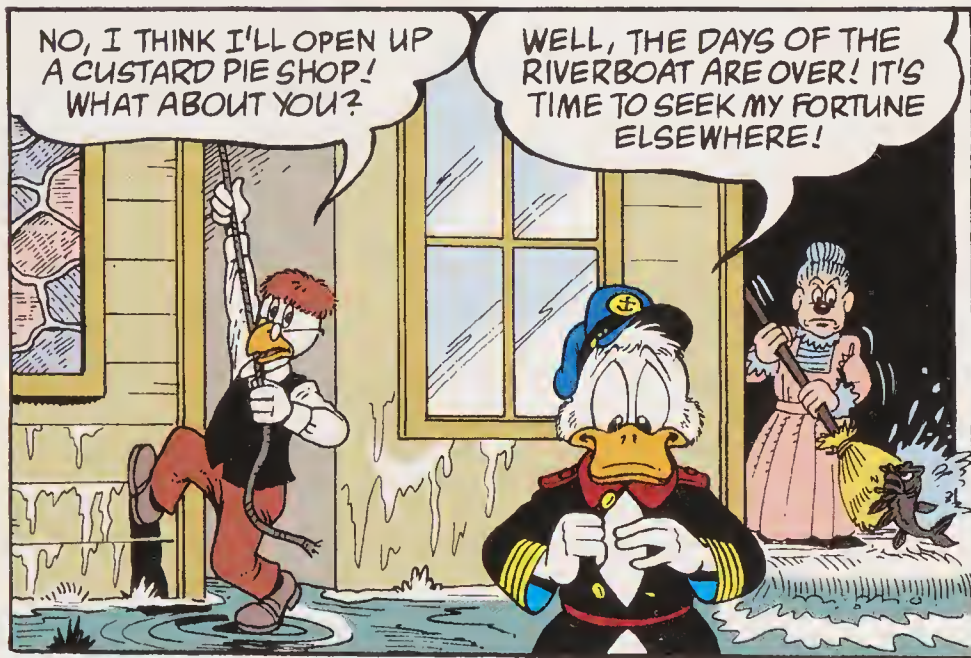
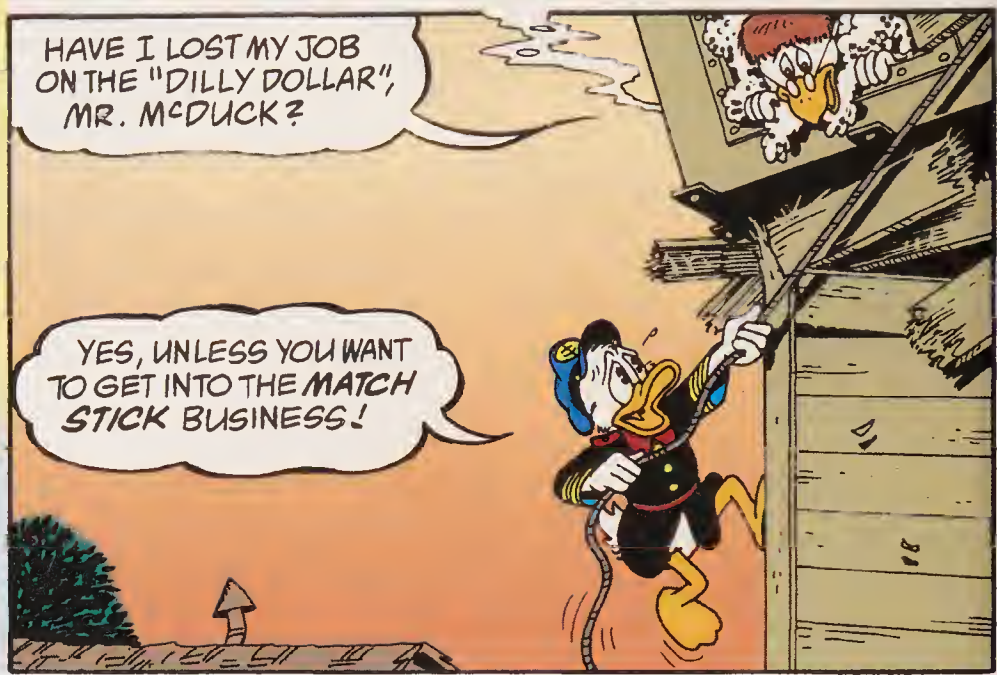
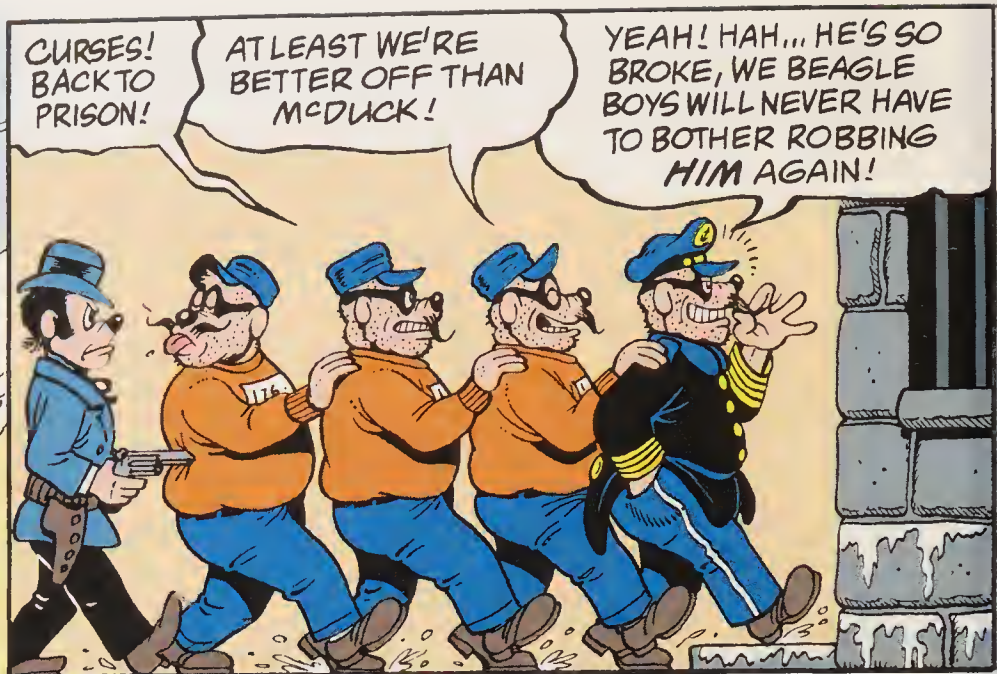
THE PERFECT CRIME!



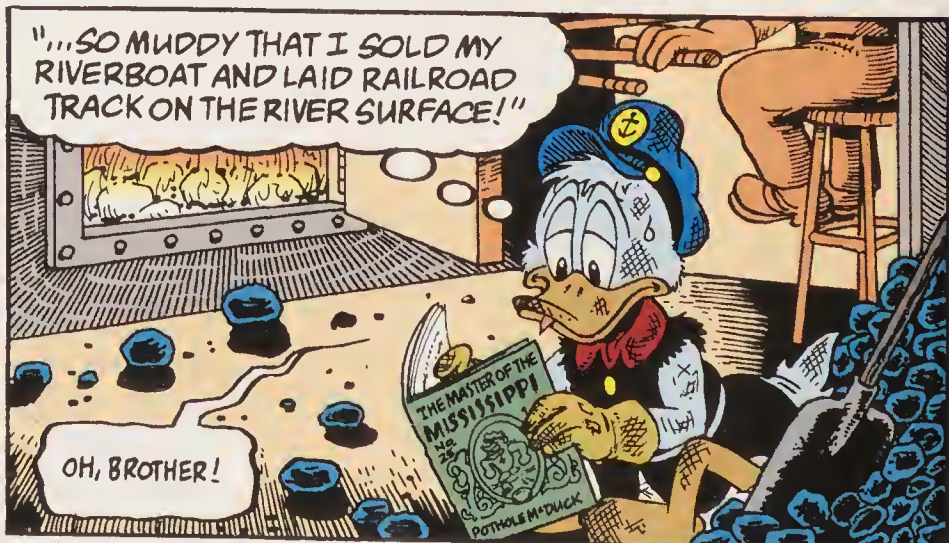








SO YOUNG SCROOGE TOOK A JOB AS A FIREMAN ON THE WABASH CANNONBALL, HEADING WEST... BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY!



TO BE CONTINUED...

The Making of “The Master of the Mississippi”

Chapter II was one of the three long chapters in the series, along with chapters VIII and XI. The other chapters were 15 pages, very short for adventure stories and for the amount of material I had to cover in each tale. I can't recall now why I was limited to this length, but I do recall asking to make chapters VIII & XI extra long due to the special quality of the stories. As to why chapter II was made long, this escapes my memory as well. I suspect that after chapter I was completed, someone realized this series was a pretty special idea for a Disney comic, and wanted to create a special 48-page issue to be published in select Egmont countries. This created a problem that I still haven't quite figured out in that several countries which don't publish long stories such as Sweden and Finland never printed the first two chapters of the series and simply began with Chapter III. I suspect that those editors were fooled somehow by the manner in which the first two chapters were presented to them in a 43-page unit, and they never realized that it wasn't imperative that the first two chapters be printed together, or that I would have broken Chapter II apart into three segments if they'd asked. So, in some countries this was a 10-part series with a very puzzling opening chapter.

Scrooge's days on the Mississippi River were referred to in three different stories by Barks, so I knew the Mississippi would be the background for his first American adventure. “The Great Steamboat Race,” in *Uncle Scrooge* #11, told of Scrooge's and Horseshoe Hogg's modern-day completion of a riverboat race begun in 1870 by their respective uncles, Pothole McDuck and Porker Hogg. My story opens 10 years after that first ill-fated race as young Scrooge, fresh from Scotland, arrives in



Louisville to find his father's brother, Angus. (I decided “Pothole” didn't sound very Scottish and was obviously a nickname for a riverboater, a pothole being a round depression dug in the riverbed mud by the water currents.)

Why Louisville? Well, sure, that's where I live, so why not? Besides, in 1880 it would have been one of the main ports on the Mississippi River system. And the reason for that was all river traffic had always been forced to stop at Louisville due to the Falls of the Ohio which are located here (or I should say, Louisville is located at the Falls). Those waterfalls, the only such feature in the Mississippi



This cover illustration for the European edition of Chapter II is virtually identical with the American cover, except for Uncle Pothole's pipe, which doesn't appear here. Color by Egmont.

system, would add an authentic bit of danger to the story. Of course, the “Falls” are actually just a series of rapids, not a single drop as I show in the story.

The other major source for this adventure was Barks’ own one-and-only full tale of Scrooge’s early life, the untitled story which appears in the 1957 special *Uncle Scrooge Goes to Disneyland*. That tale told of Scrooge’s old riverboat days on the Dilly Dollar with his first mate Ratchet Gearloose (Gyro’s grandfather). The villains in that adventure seemed to already be old enemies of Scrooge: Blackheart Beagle and his three brawling sons, who are apparently the grandfather and fathers of the current Beagle Boys. This means that our Beagle Boys are a group of brothers and cousins. As to which are brothers and which are cousins, you can easily tell by family resemblances (?). Anyway, my story tells how Scrooge met his Uncle Pothole, how they came by the Dilly Dollar and first mate Ratchet, and their first encounter with Blackheart and sons.

That *Uncle Scrooge Goes to Disneyland* adventure dealt with Scrooge beating out Blackheart in getting the job of transporting a shipment of gold to New Orleans. My tale takes a two-year leap ahead at one point, landing in the time-river immediately after Barks’ story when Scrooge is on his way to New Orleans with that very gold bullion.

The third Barks riverboat reference that I use is from “The Hall of the Mermaid Queen” in *Uncle Scrooge* #68, wherein Scrooge recalls having earned a certain silver dollar during a riverboat race in 1880. My story shows that moment.

And this tale concludes with Scrooge going to work on the “Wabash Cannonball” railroad, a fact mentioned in Barks’ “The Cattle King,” in *Uncle Scrooge* #69. (Barks’ story has Scrooge say he was the “cannon on the Wabash Cannonball”... but I can’t figure out what that’s supposed to mean. But it sounds good!)

Though the “Wabash Cannonball” never really existed and was merely the name of a popular tune of the early 20th century, I have otherwise made my usual effort to base the story on fact. The Galt House is where the action really was in 19th century Louisville, and the Legend of the Drennan Whyte was

actually a popular tall tale of the time. And believe it or not, the town of Monkey’s Eyebrow, Kentucky, actually exists! I would never dare make up a name that silly! But I must confess I did relocate it just a few miles, as I needed for it to be on the Mississippi River rather than where it’s actually located around the bend on (or near) the Ohio River.



Chapters I and II of “The Life of Scrooge” were first published in a special supplement in Scandinavia, and this drawing was used as the cover. D.U.C.K. spoiler: That pipe is a good hiding place!

Insane Details To Look For

The Dilly Dollar’s smokestacks are still damaged in the 1882 segment of this tale, as they were in the Barks story that I was using as a springboard. Ratchet makes a reference to just having repaired the boilers.

I couldn’t have Scrooge’s Uncle Pothole hire him for 30 cents an hour as Scrooge now pays his nephew, as 30 cents an hour in 1880 would have been a handsome salary!

All the gag references that Pothole makes to how muddy the Mississippi is are swiped from Mark Twain books.

D.U.C.K. SPOILER, covers: The dedication is hidden in the pattern of Uncle Pothole’s corn-cob pipe.

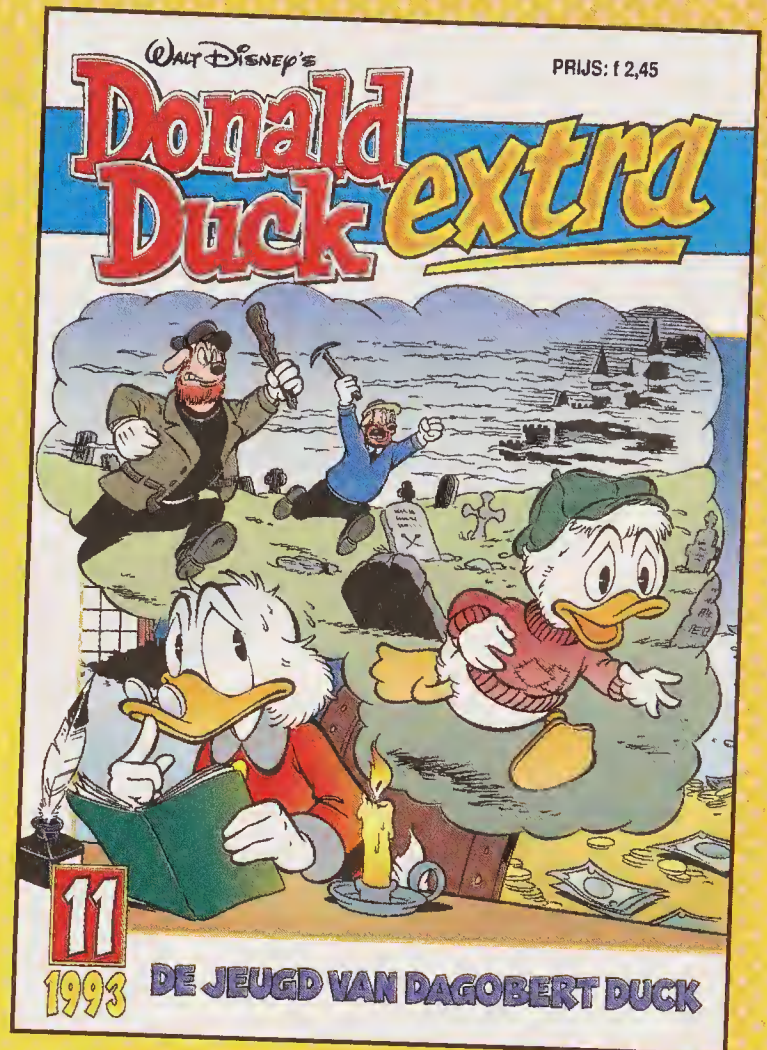
D.U.C.K. SPOILER, splash panel: The dedication is again hidden in the pattern on the corn-cob pipe.

The World of The Life of Scrooge

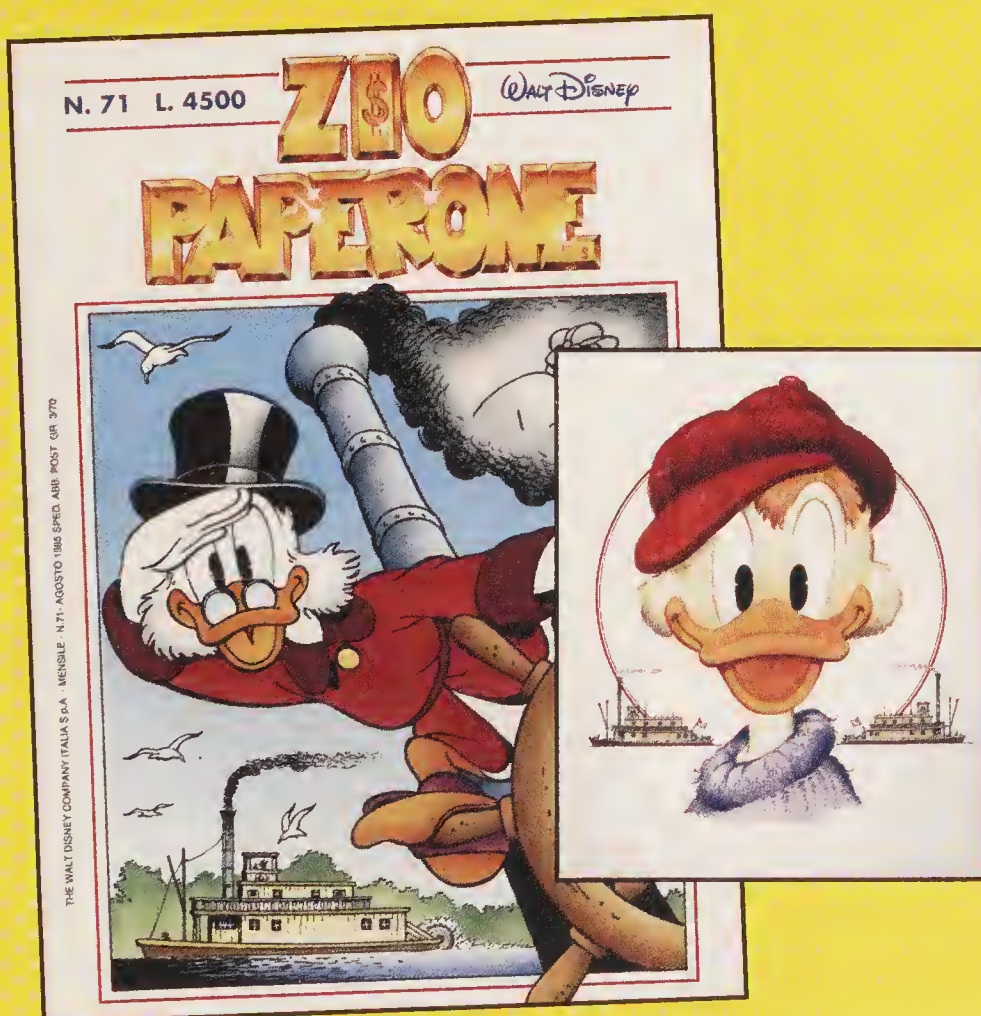
Every country that loves Disney ducks has its own edition — or editions — of “The Life and Times of Scrooge McDuck.” And each country’s Disney comics publisher has tried to make its version unique. Sometimes this has involved commissioning new artwork from Don Rosa himself. Other times, it has meant asking homegrown talent to create their own covers or vignettes based on Rosa’s stories. Let’s look at a few:



Centerfold poster from French *Picsou* 396 (2005), art by Don Rosa (reflecting “The Last of the Clan McDuck,” though the story wasn’t in this specific comic).



Cover to Dutch *Donald Duck Extra* 11/1993, art by Mau Heymans (illustrating “The Last of the Clan McDuck”).



Front cover drawing and back cover vignette from Italian *Zio Paperone* 71 (1995), art by Marco Rota (illustrating “The Master of the Mississippi”).



Cover to *Donald Duck Extra* 12/1993, art by Michel Nadorp (illustrating “The Master of the Mississippi”). This drawing inspired Don Rosa’s own covers for the story.

WALT DISNEY'S

UNCLE \$CROOGE



The Life and Times of
Scrooge McDuck
part three
**THE BUCKAROO
of the BADLANDS**

Hortense

me

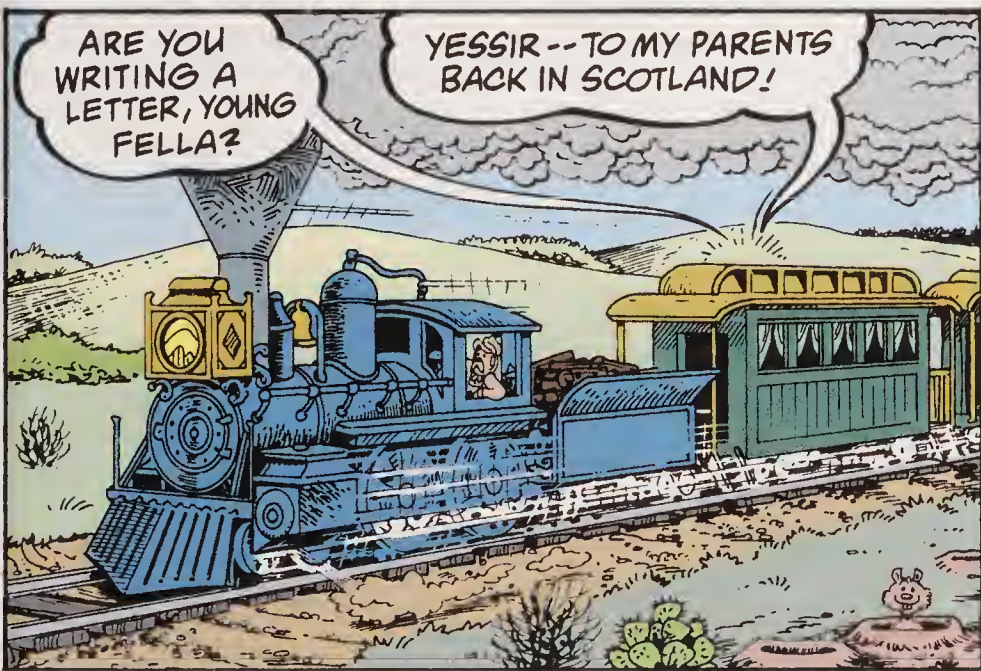
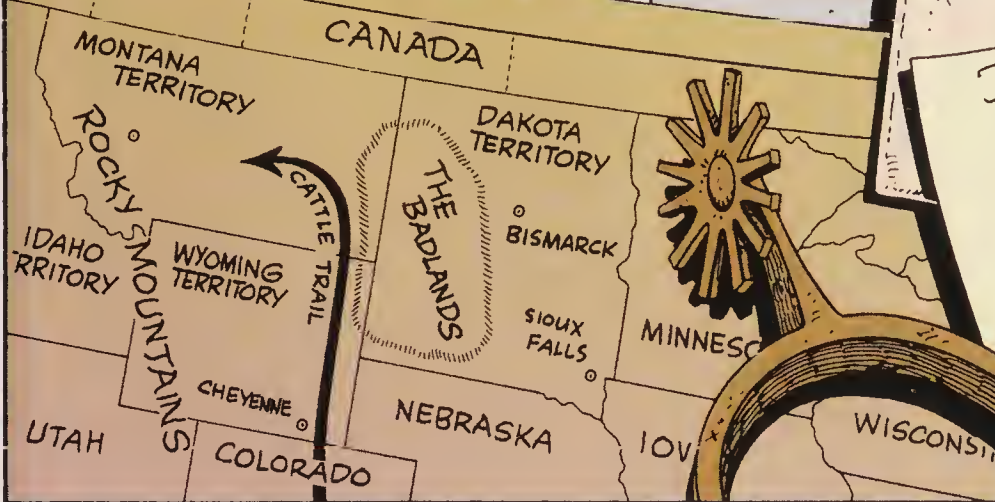
SOUVENIR

MISSOURI-CALISOTA
RAILROAD

Scrooge McDuck
Stonebone Hotel
St. Louis, Missouri
U.S.A.

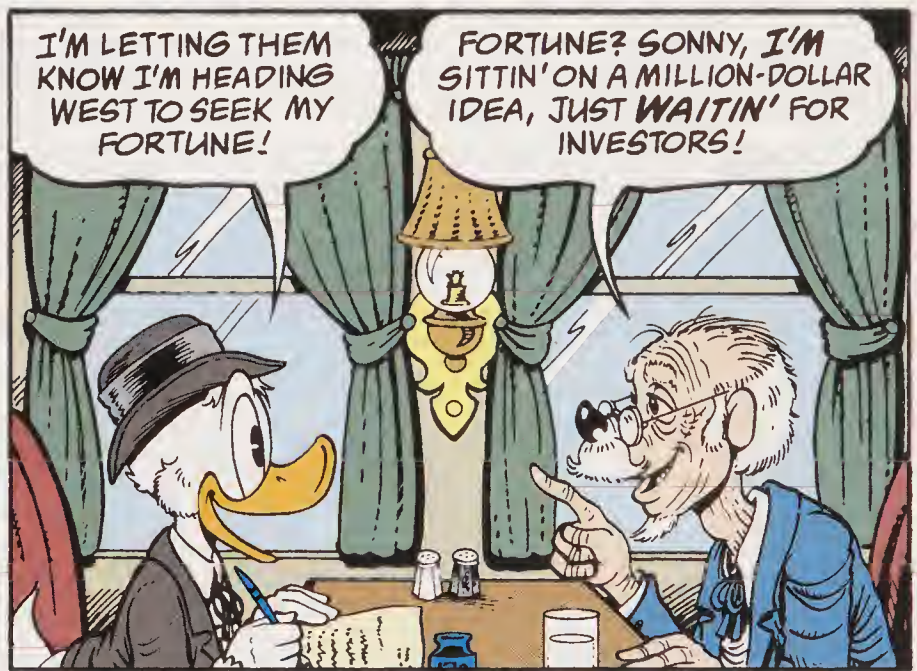
Fergus
131-
To: Fergus & Downy McDuck, 1313 Paisley St.
Glasgow, Scotland

Dear Mama & Papa,
As you know, I've been a fireman on the
Wabash Cannonball ever since Uncle Pothole's
riverboat was blown up by the awful Beagle Boys.
I'm sure glad I'll never see them again! I've
saved up enough to buy a ticket west! I don't
know where I'm headed, but I'll get off this
train at the first stop where I think
I'll find my dream!
Your son, Scrooge



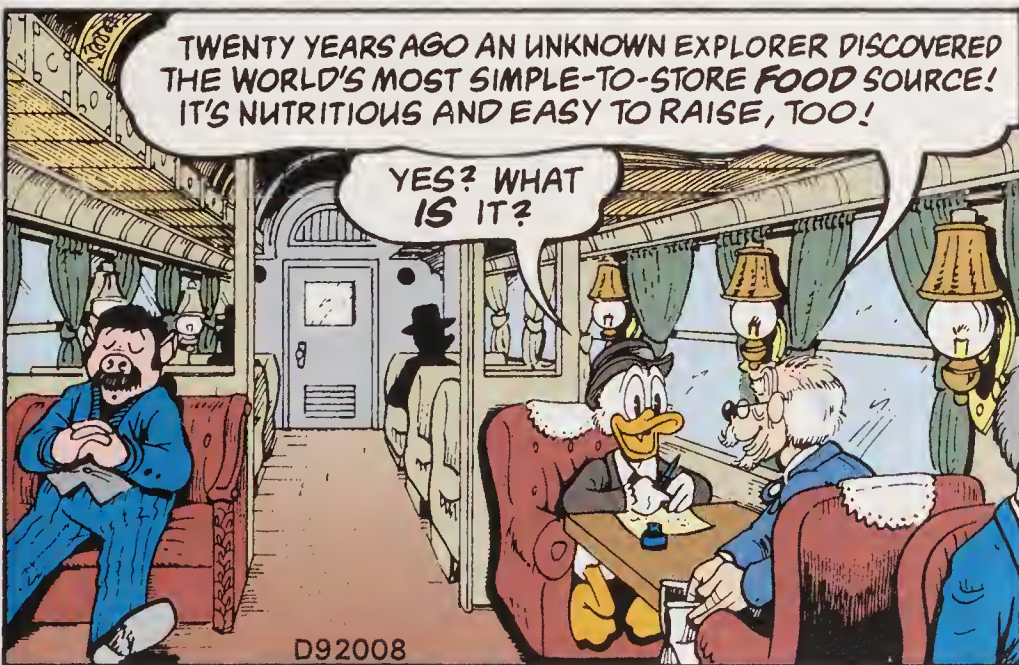
ARE YOU
WRITING A
LETTER, YOUNG
FELLA?

YESSIR -- TO MY PARENTS
BACK IN SCOTLAND!



I'M LETTING THEM
KNOW I'M HEADING
WEST TO SEEK MY
FORTUNE!

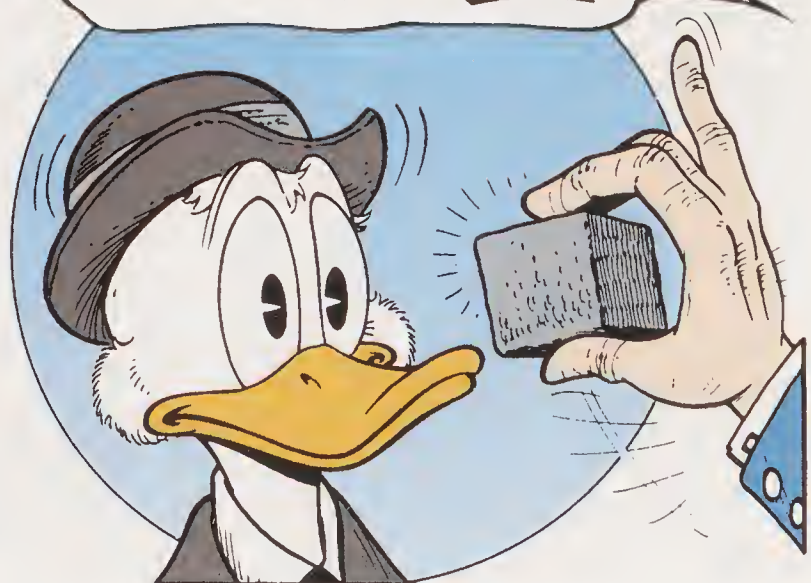
FORTUNE? SONNY, I'M
SITTIN' ON A MILLION-DOLLAR
IDEA, JUST **WAITIN'** FOR
INVESTORS!



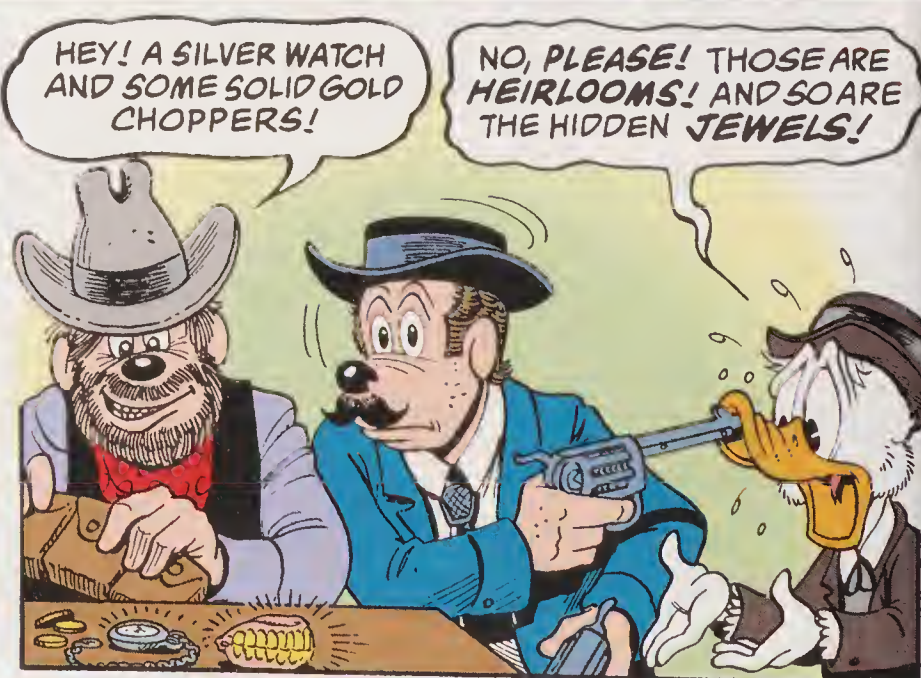
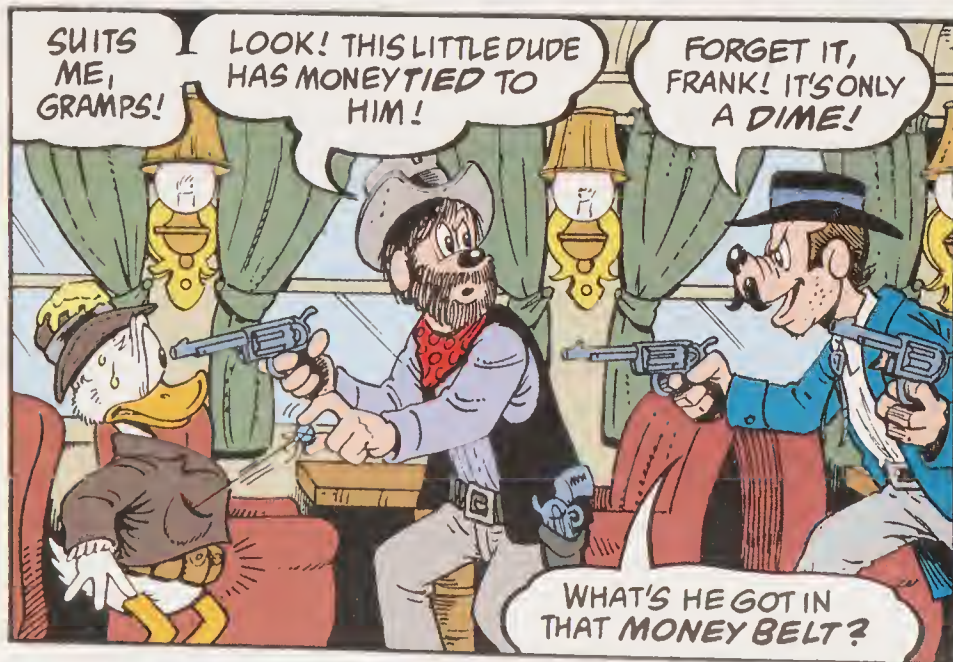
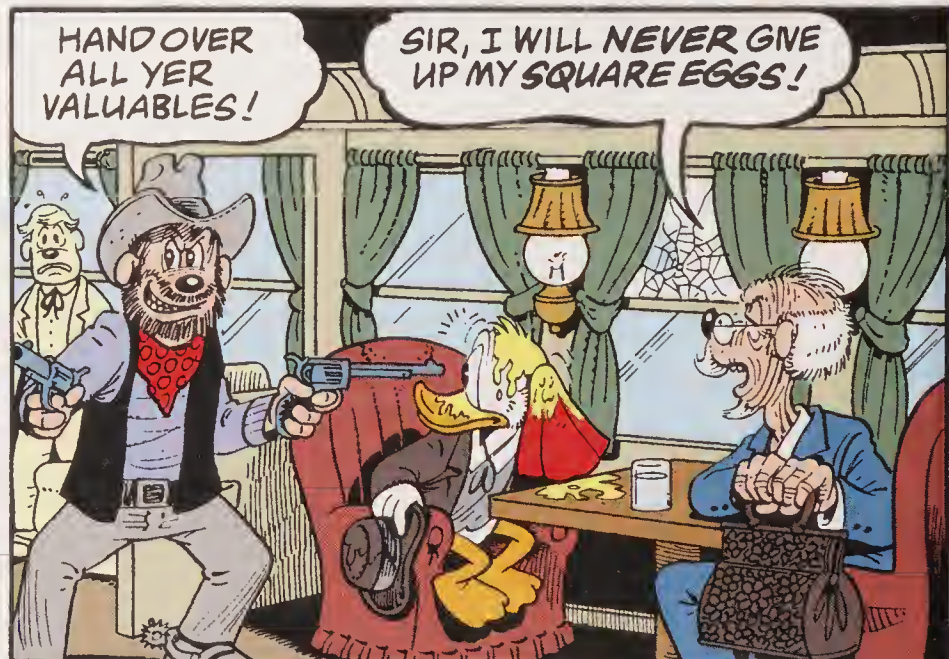
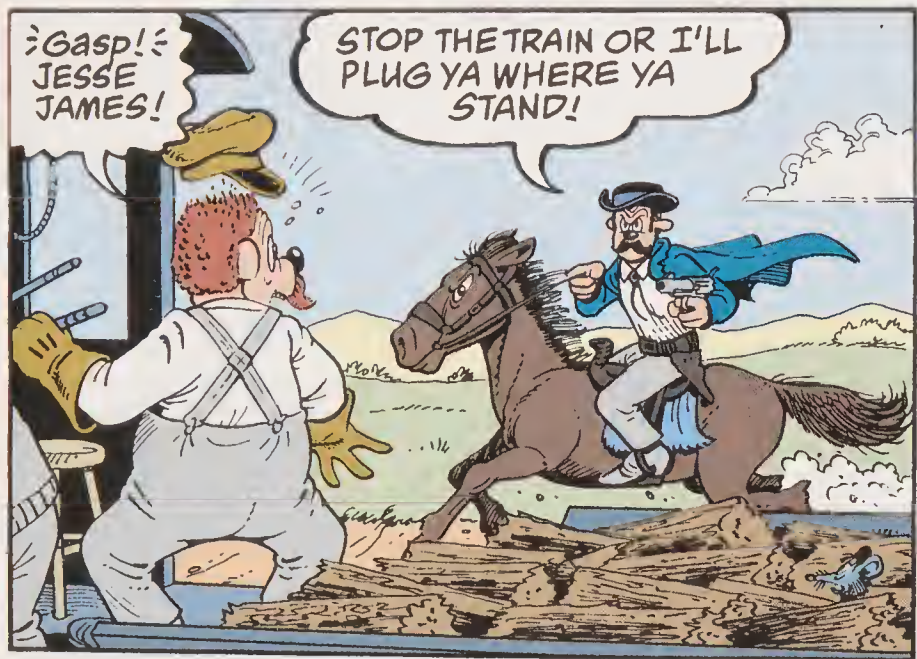
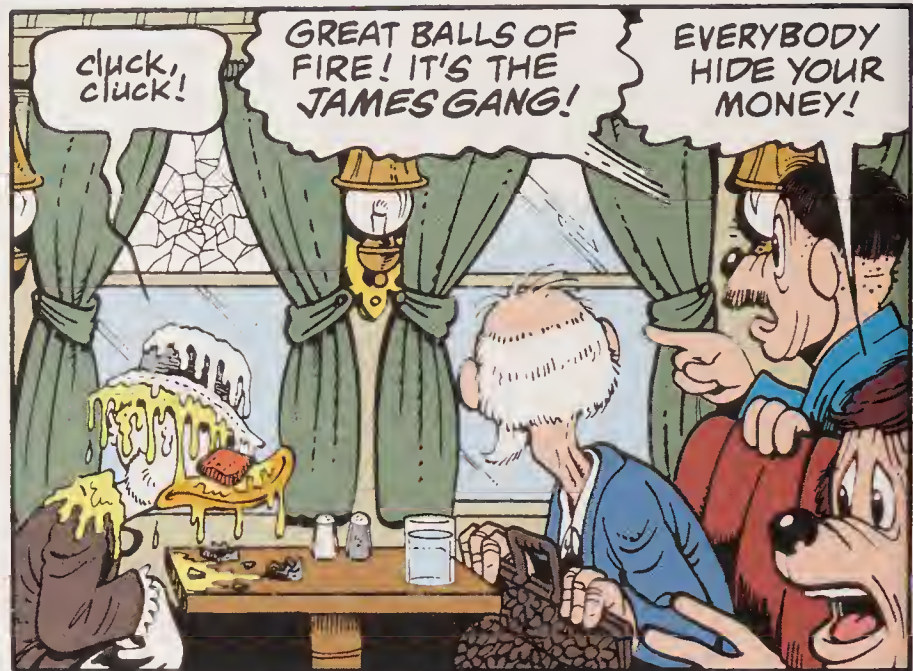
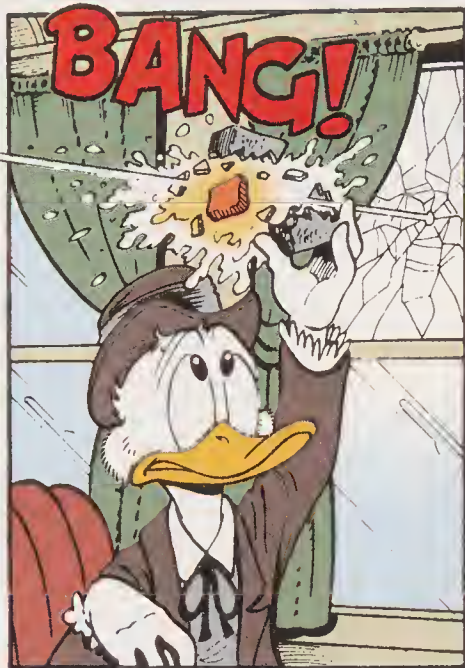
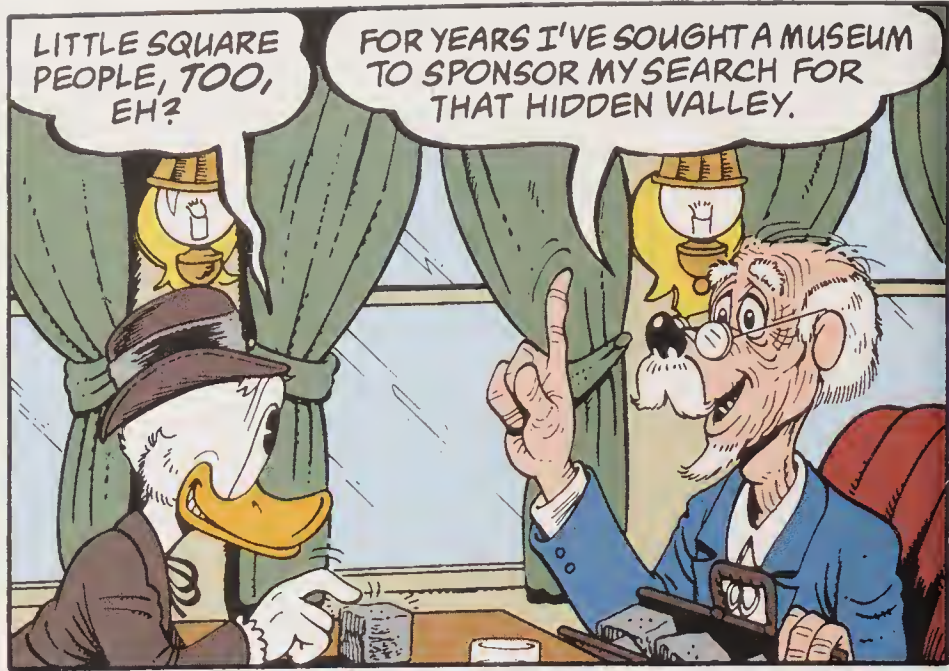
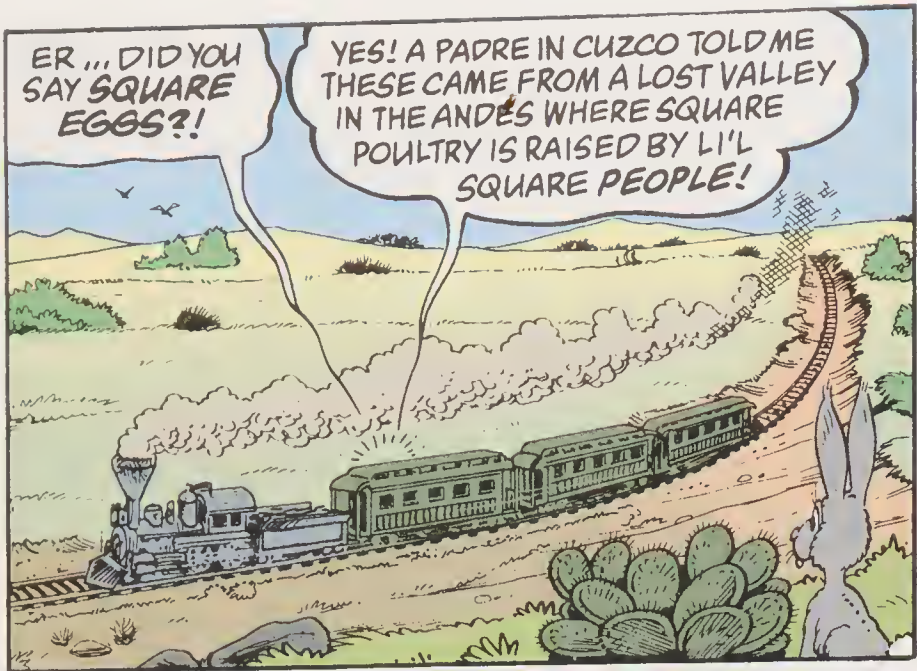
TWENTY YEARS AGO AN UNKNOWN EXPLORER DISCOVERED
THE WORLD'S MOST SIMPLE-TO-STORE **FOOD** SOURCE!
IT'S NUTRITIOUS AND EASY TO RAISE, TOO!

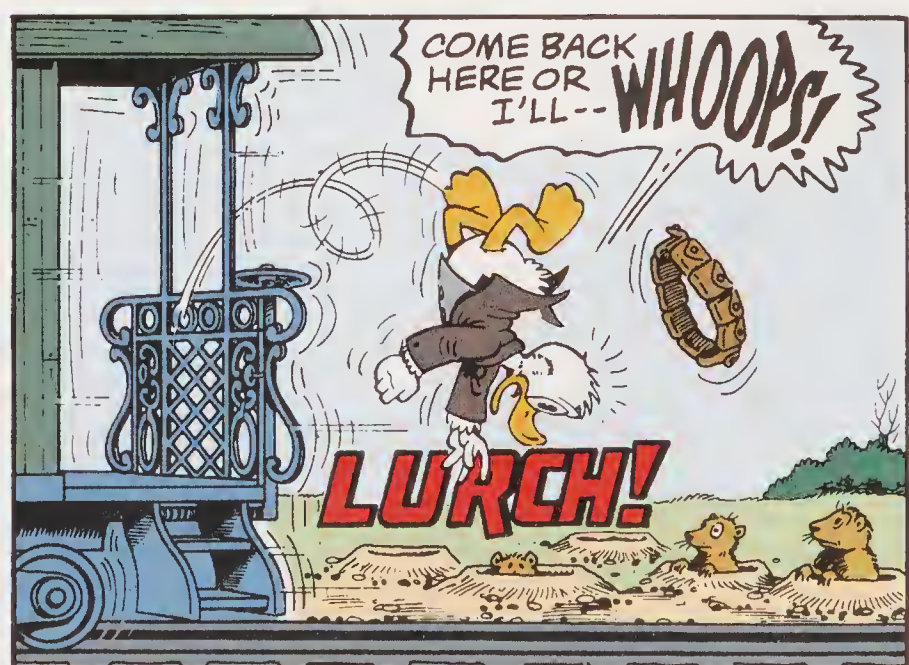
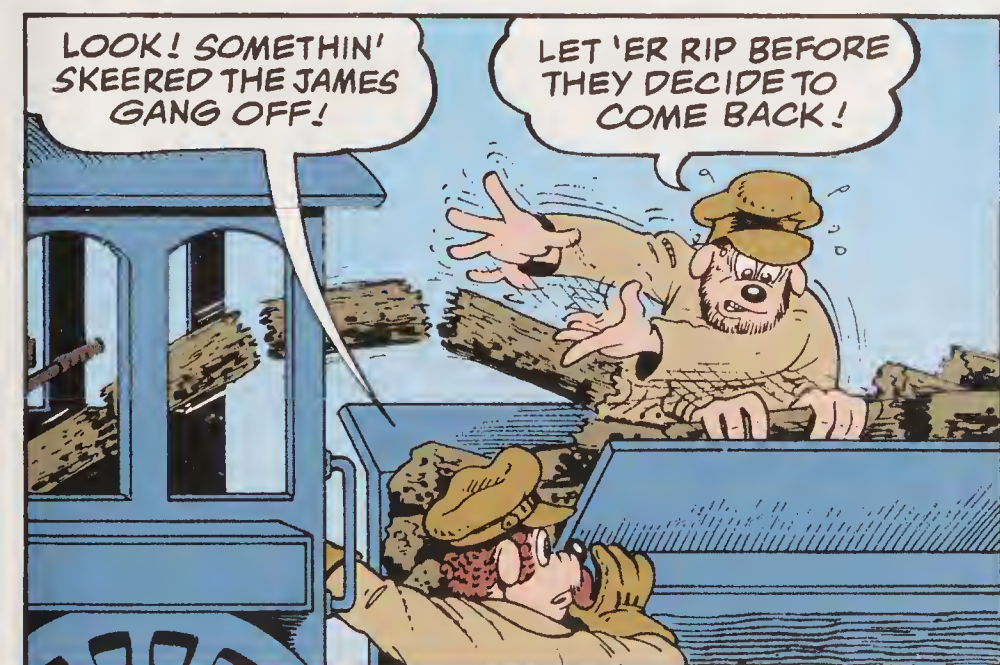
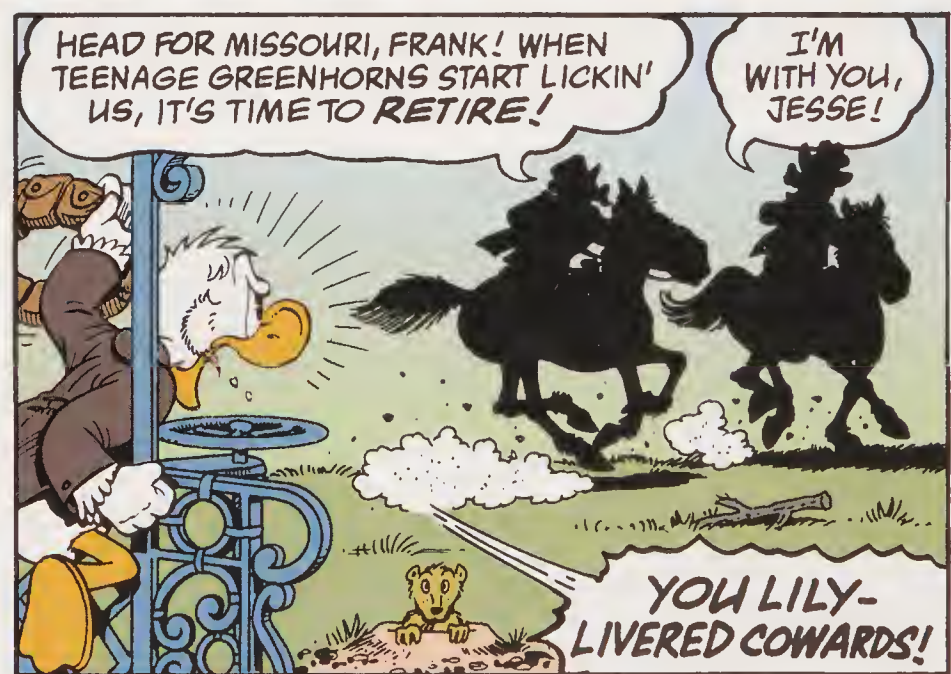
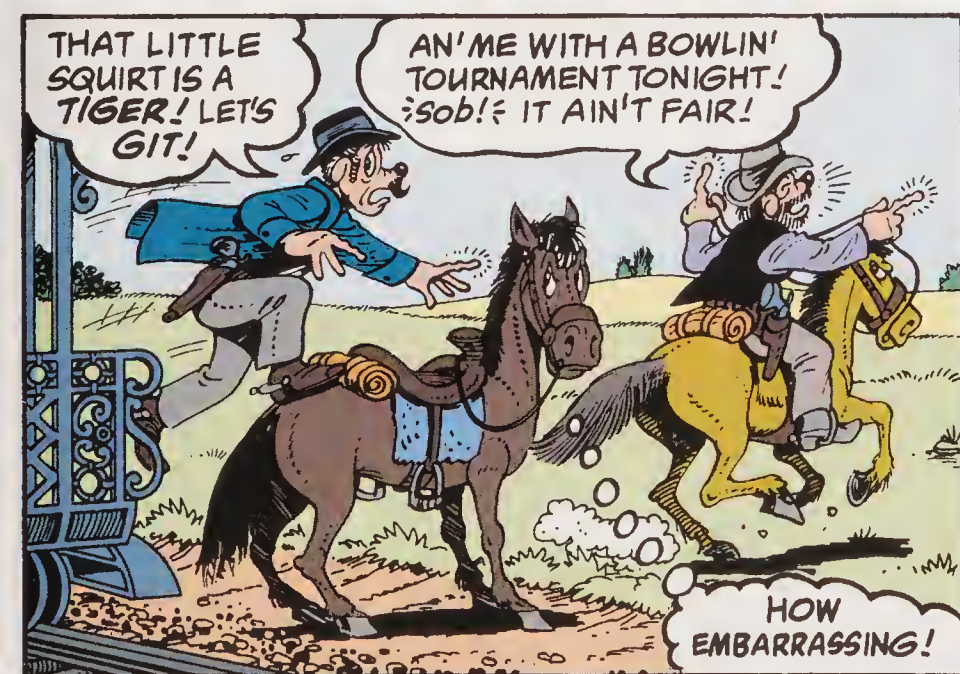
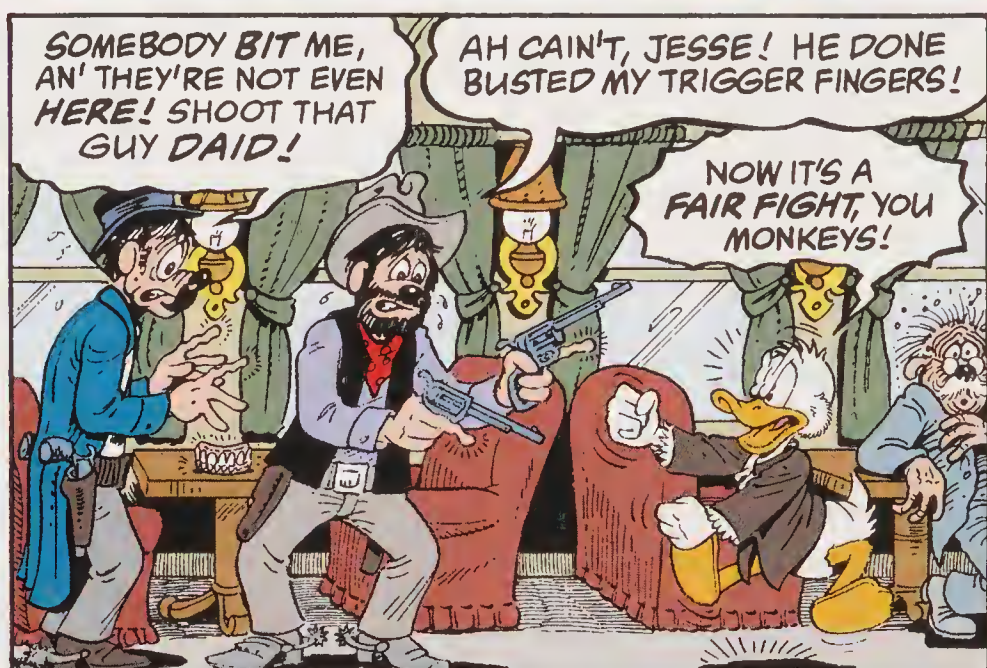
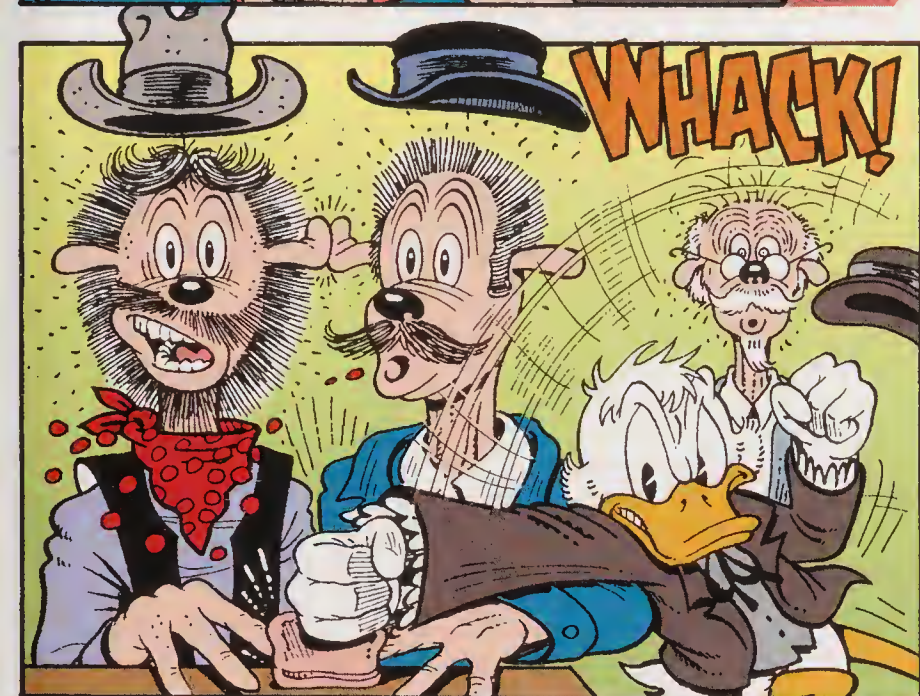
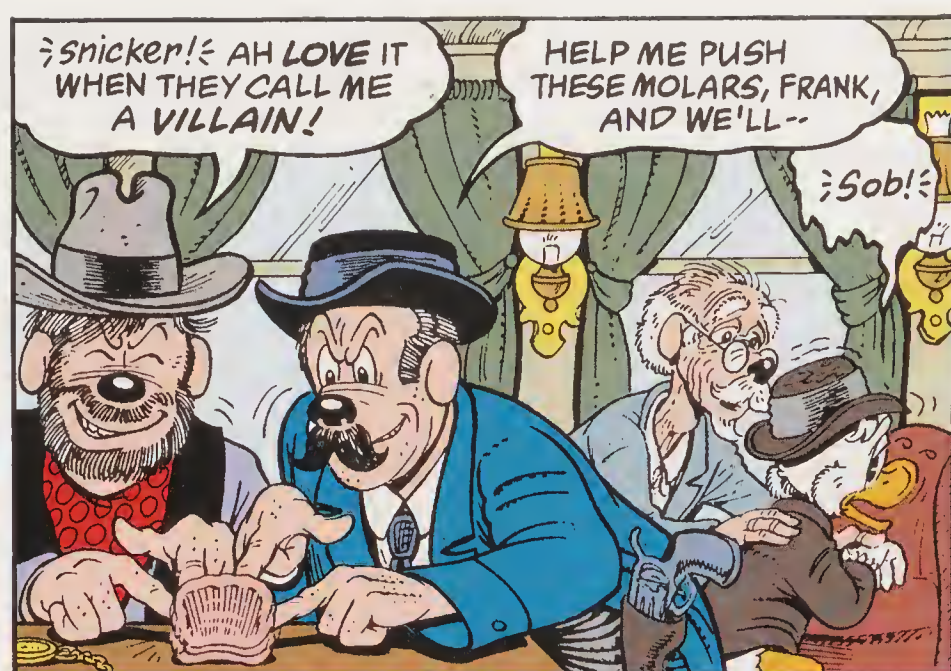
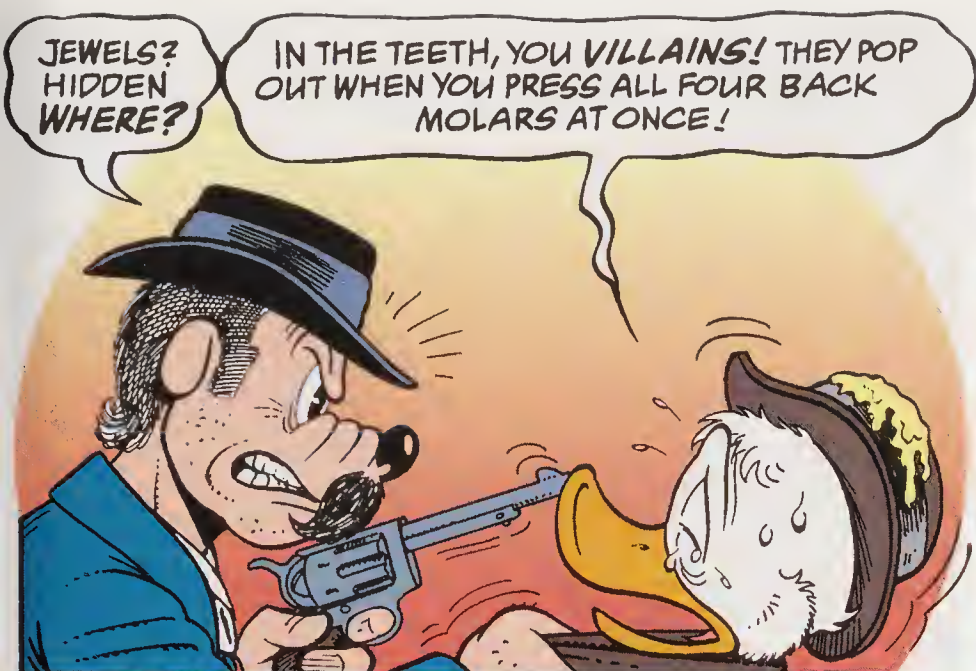
YES? WHAT
IS IT?

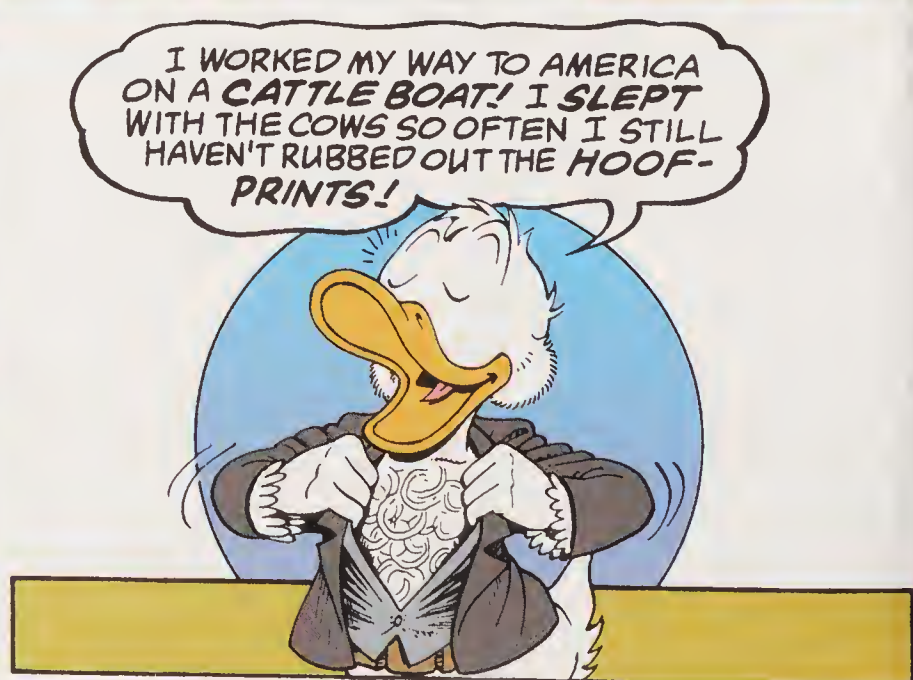
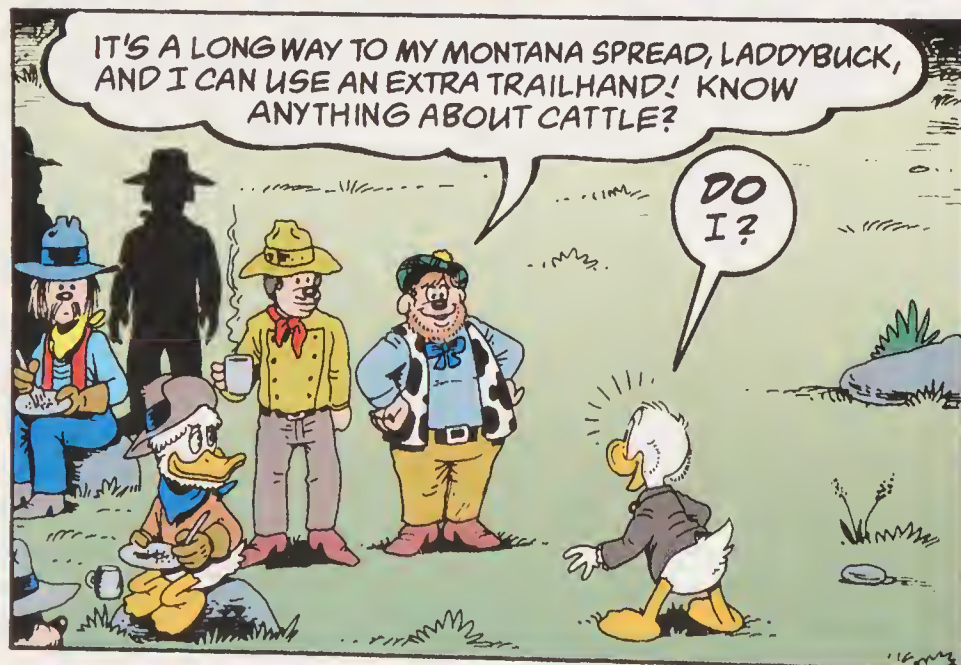
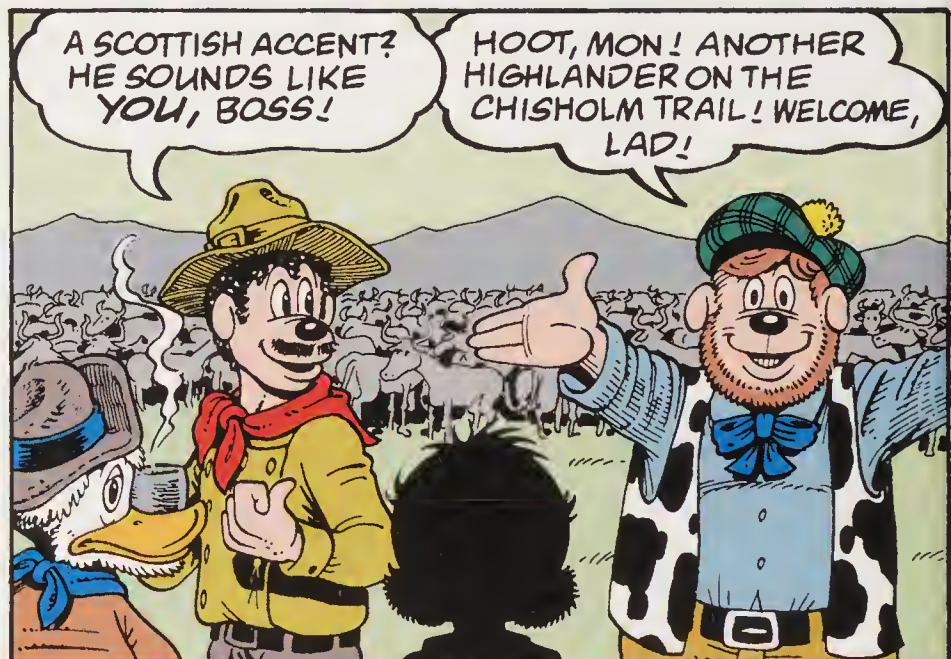
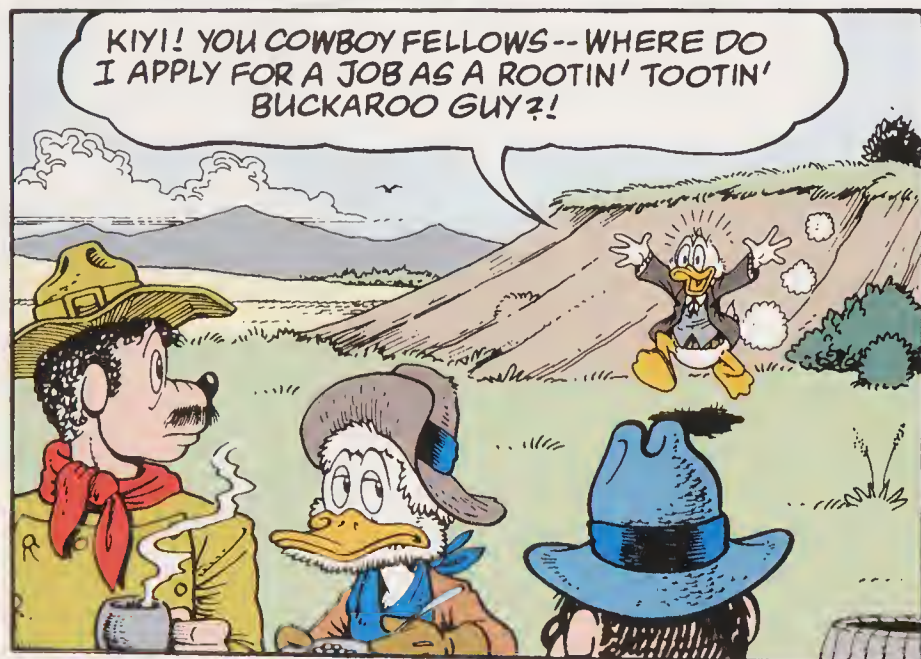
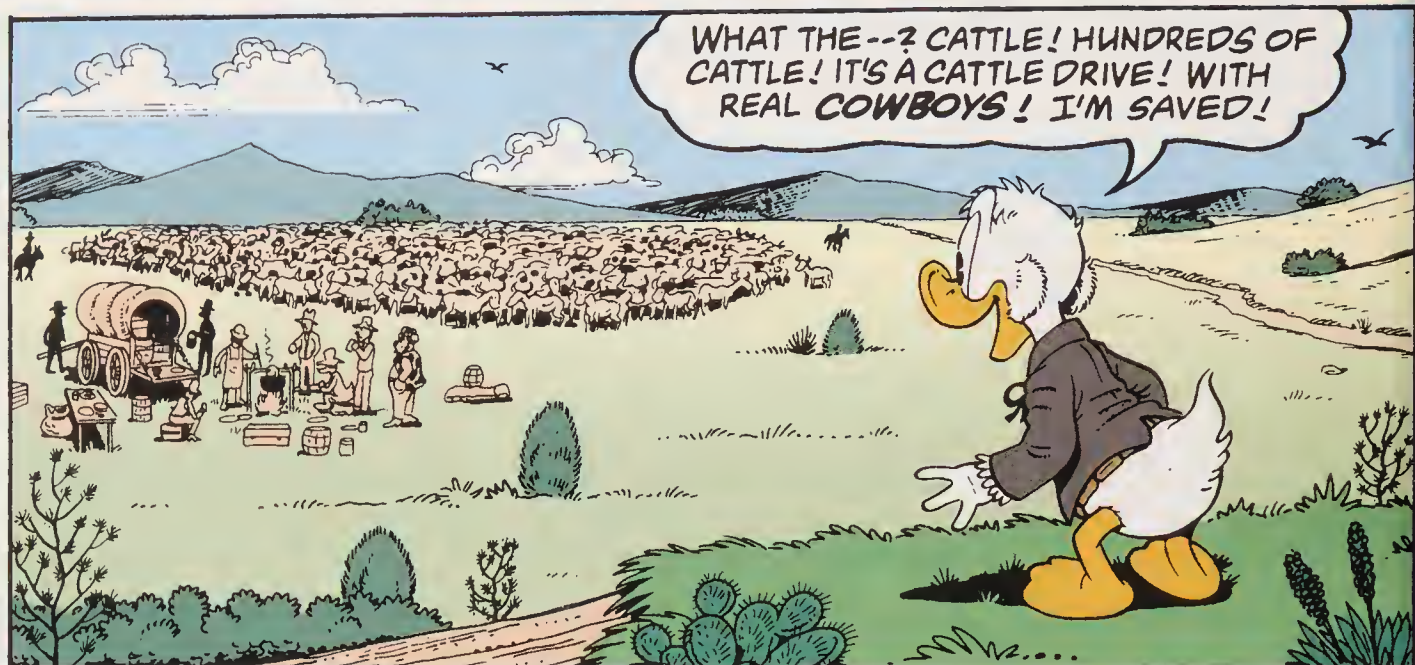
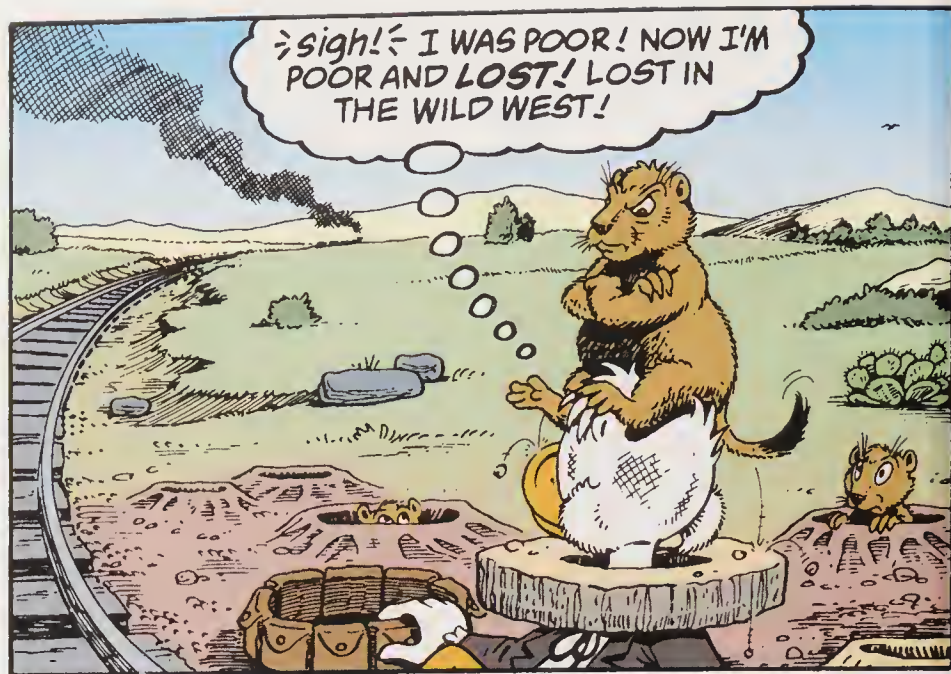
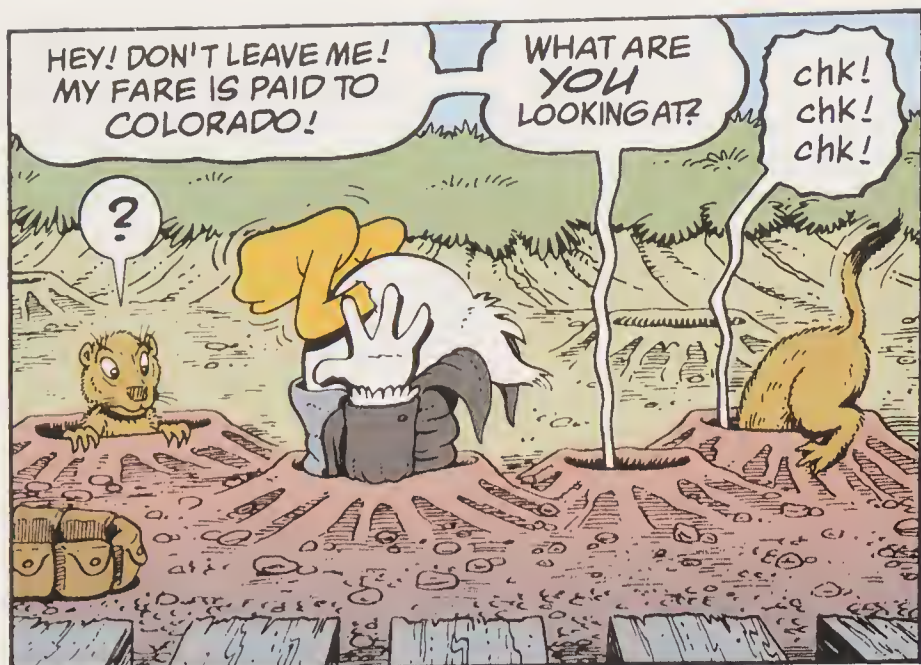
SQUARE EGGS, SON! SQUARE!

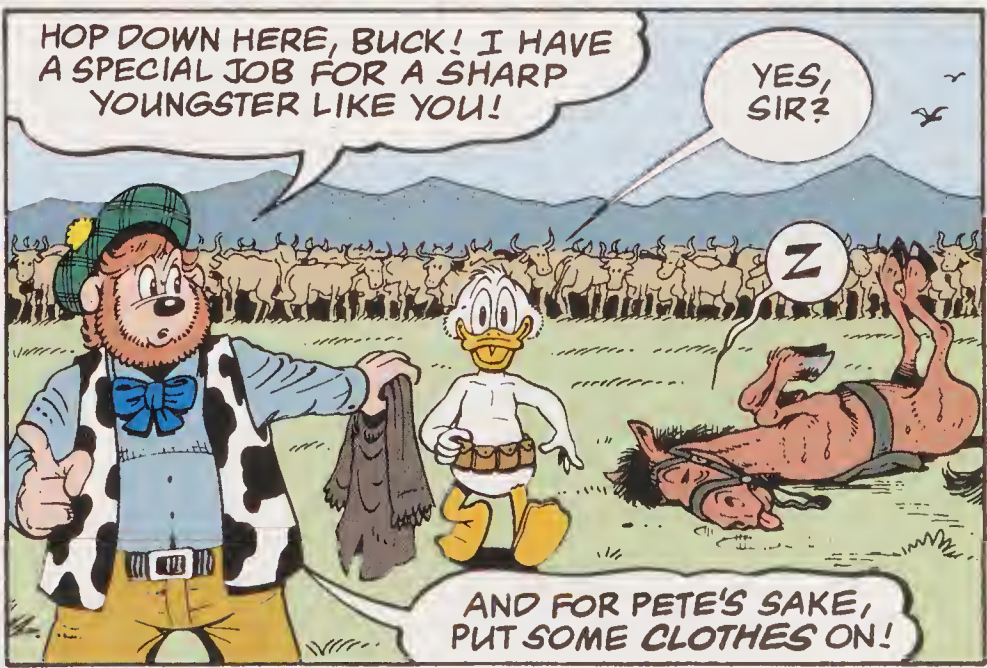
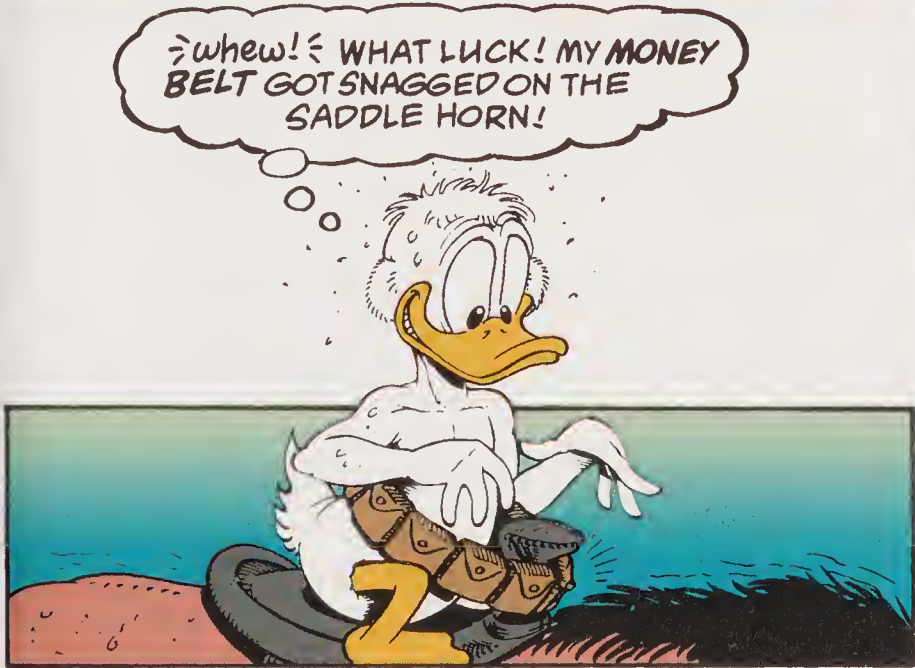
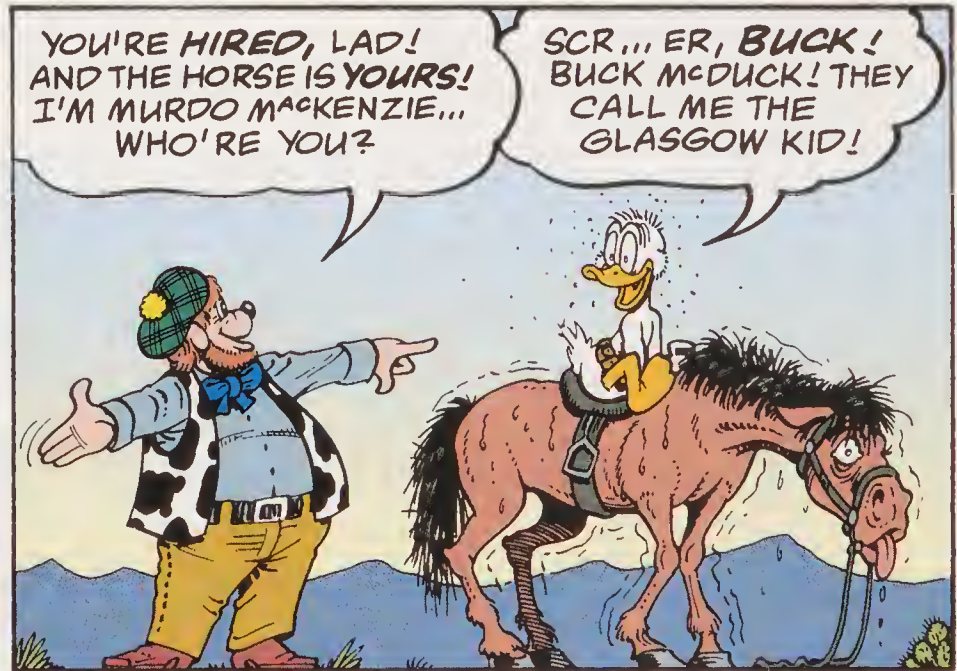
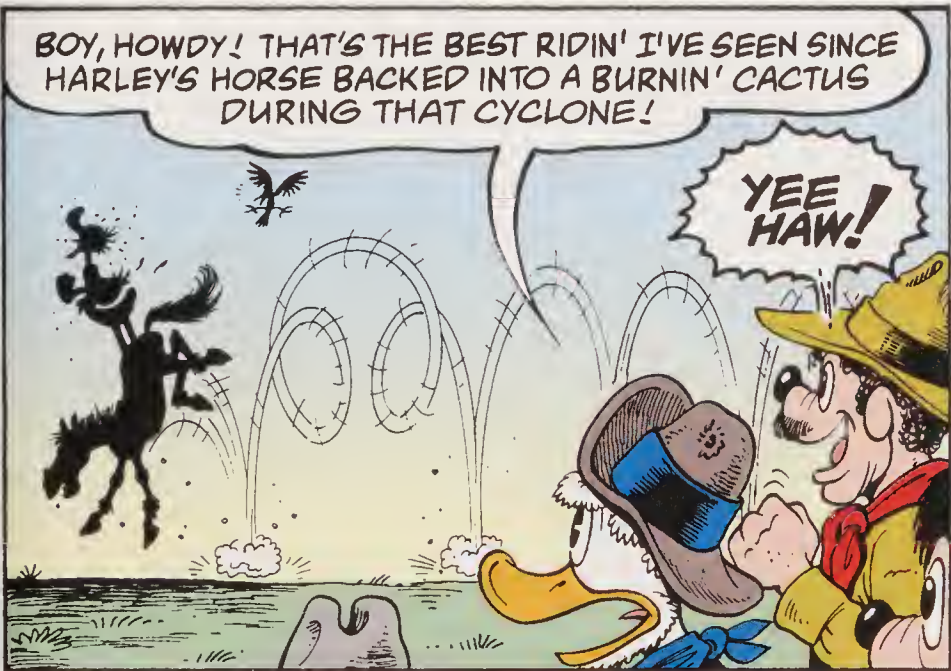
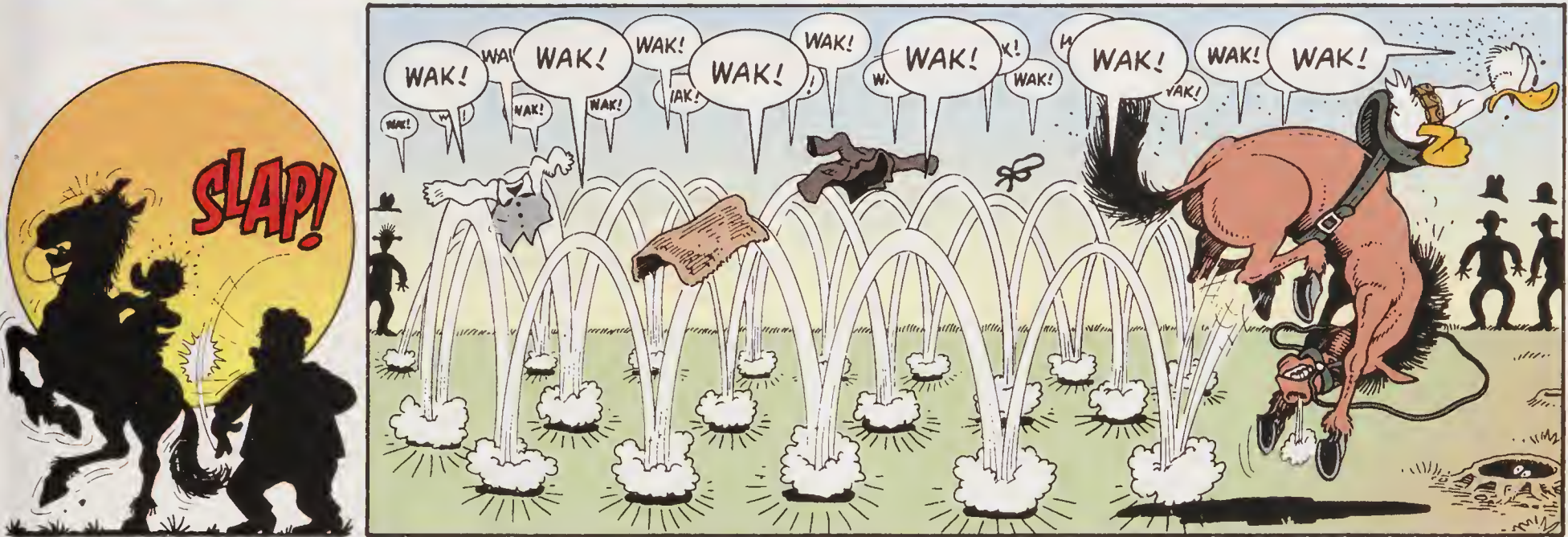
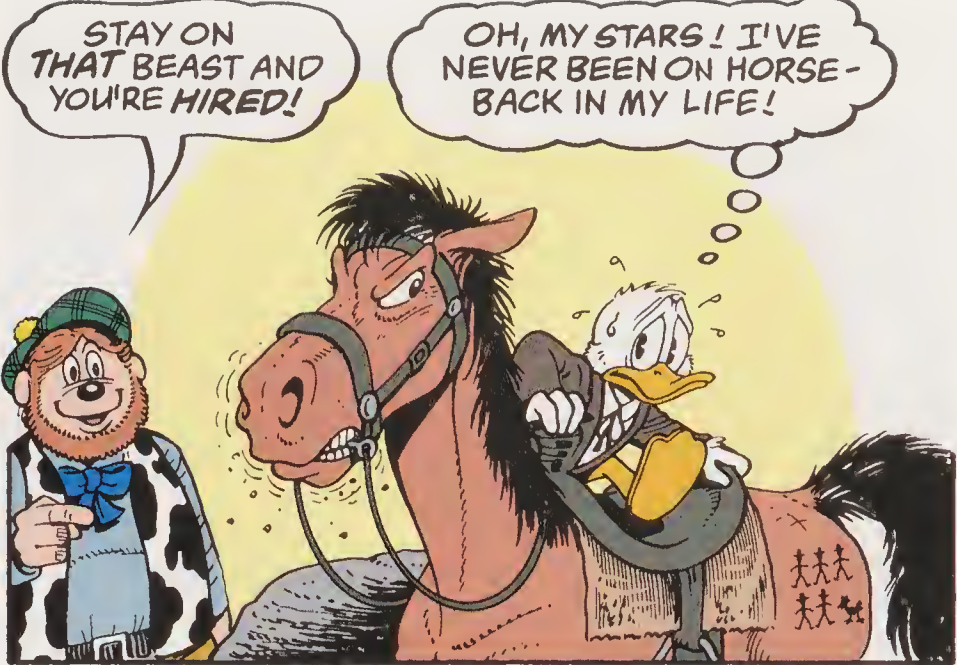
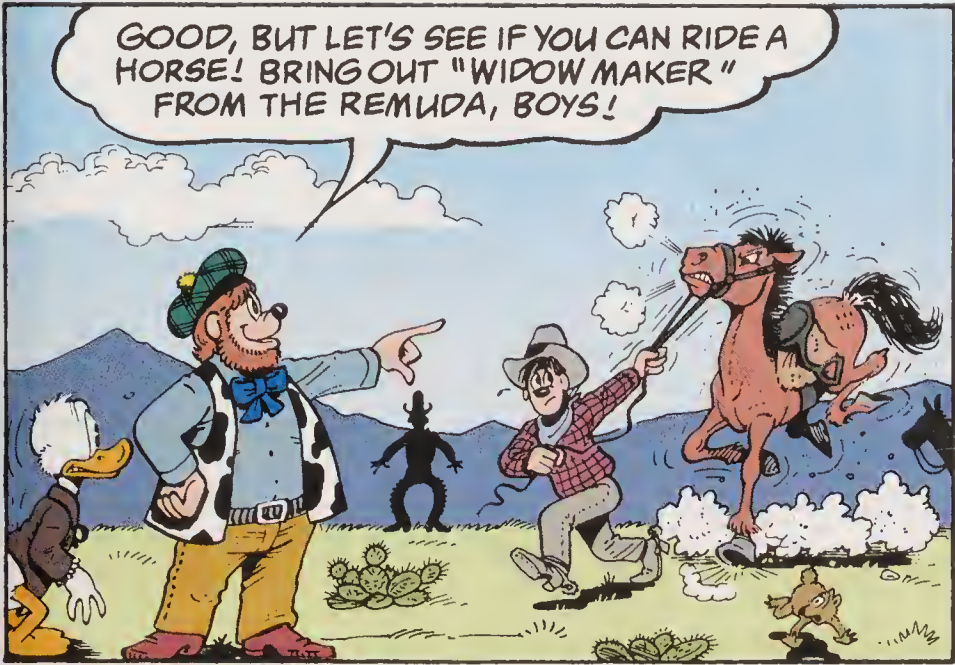


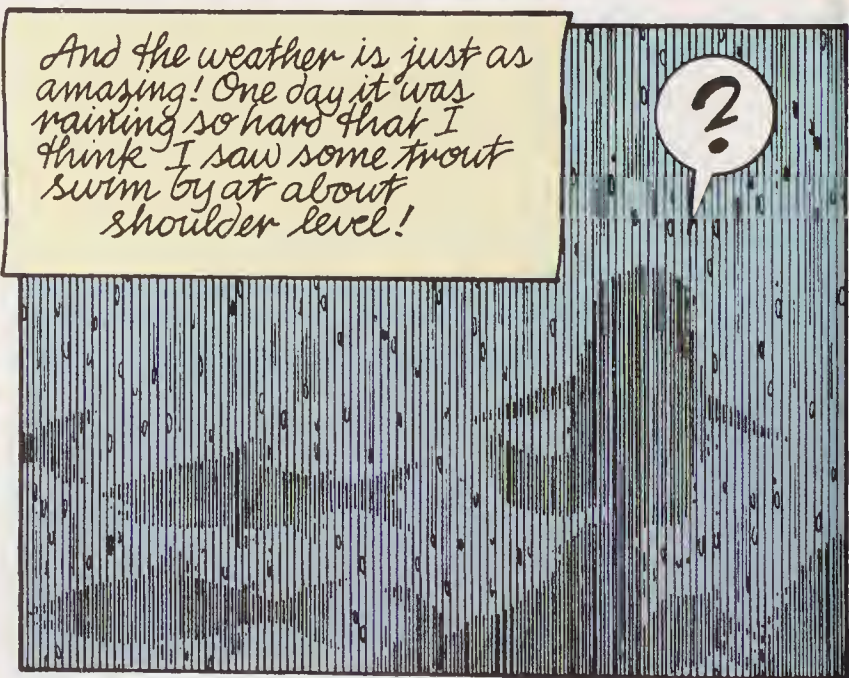
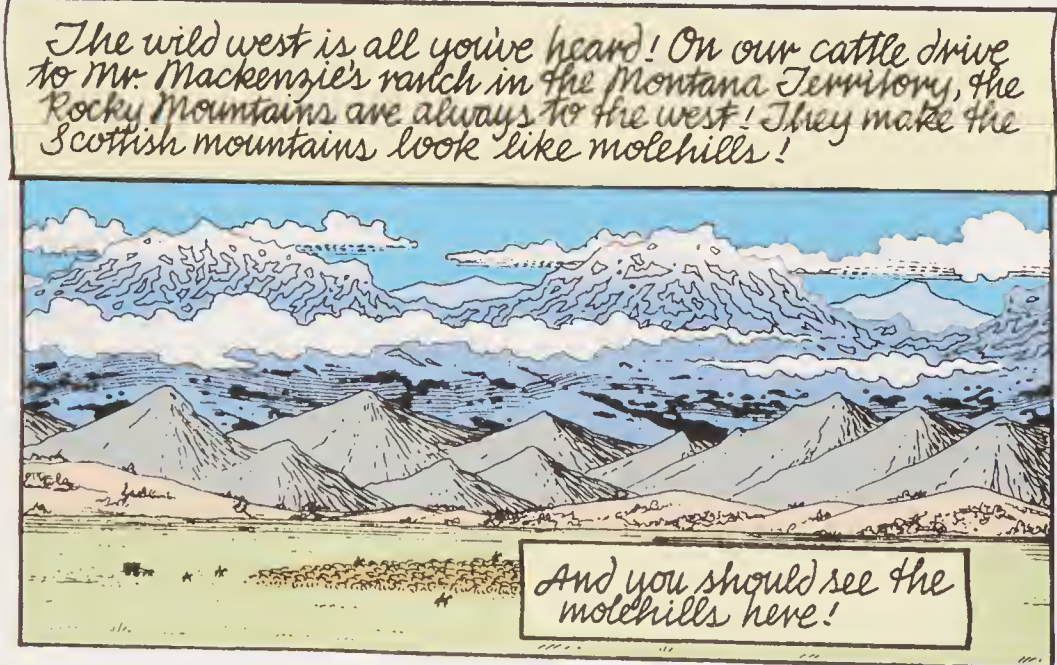
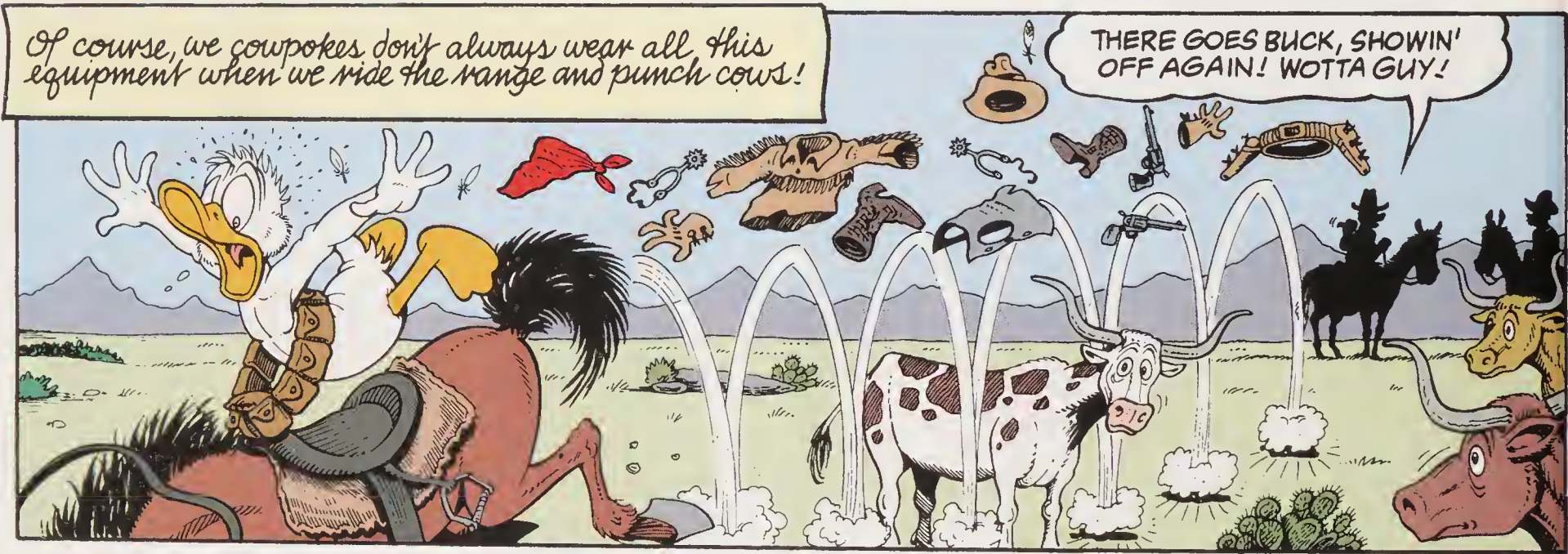
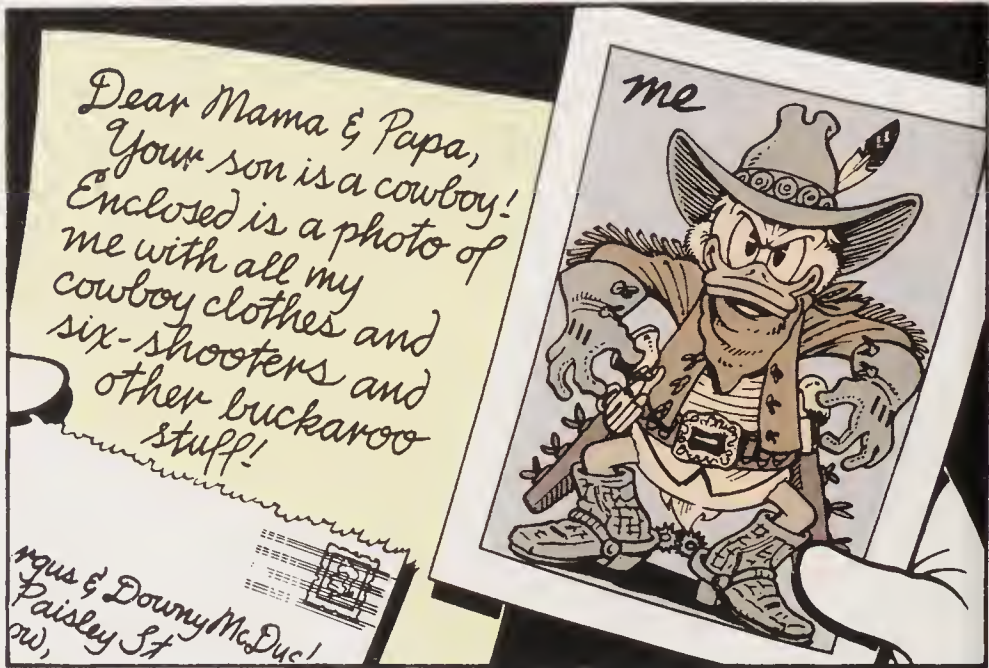
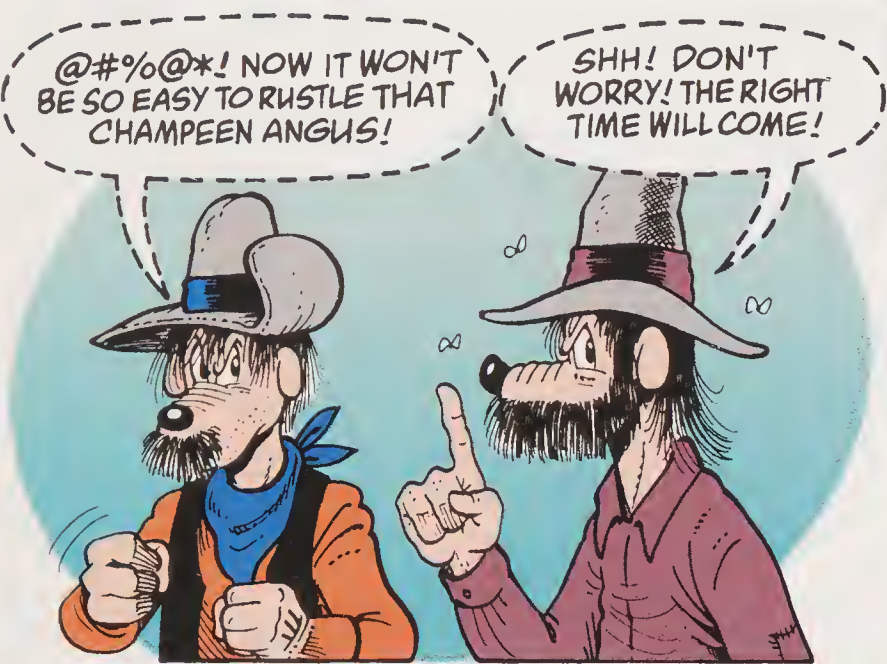
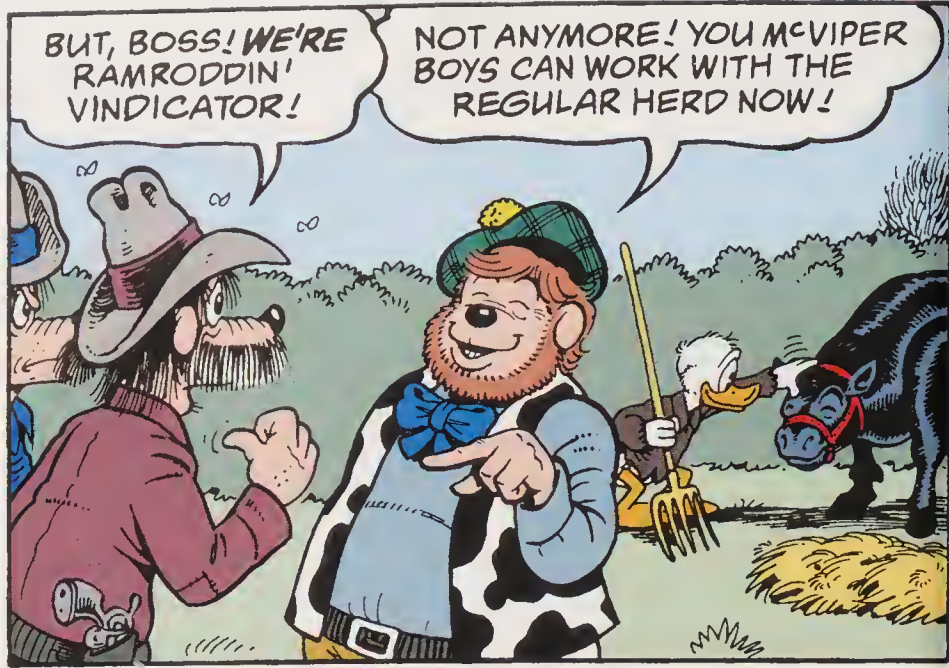
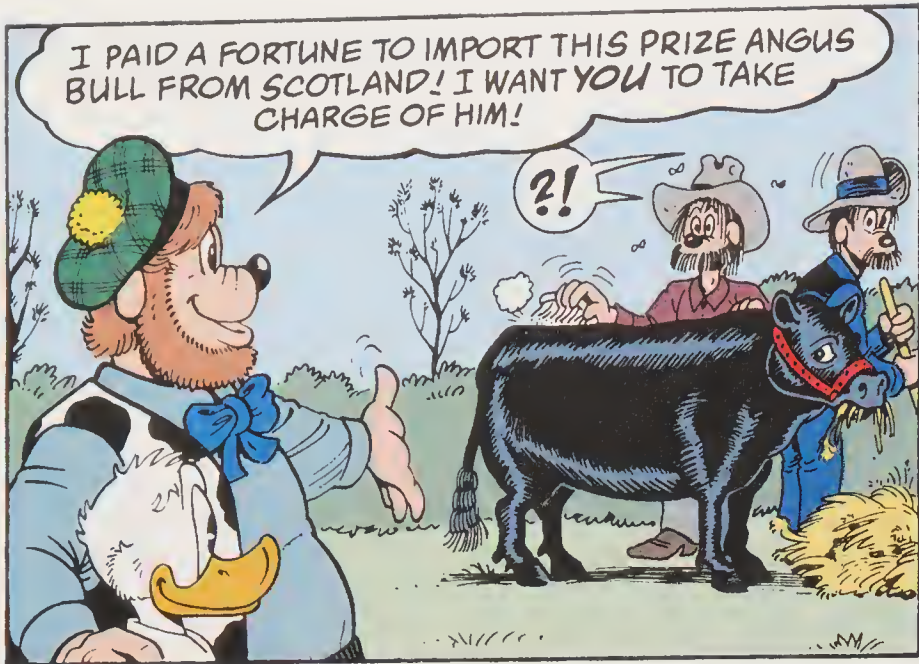
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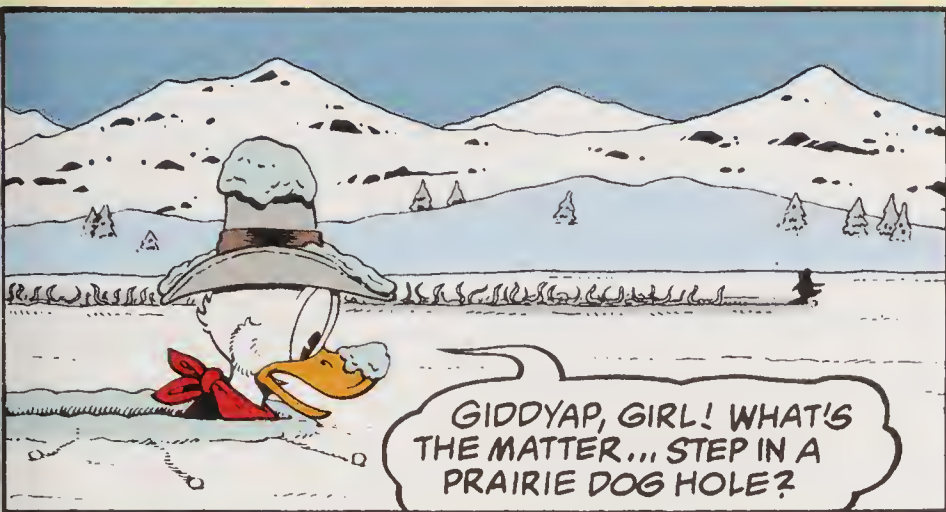




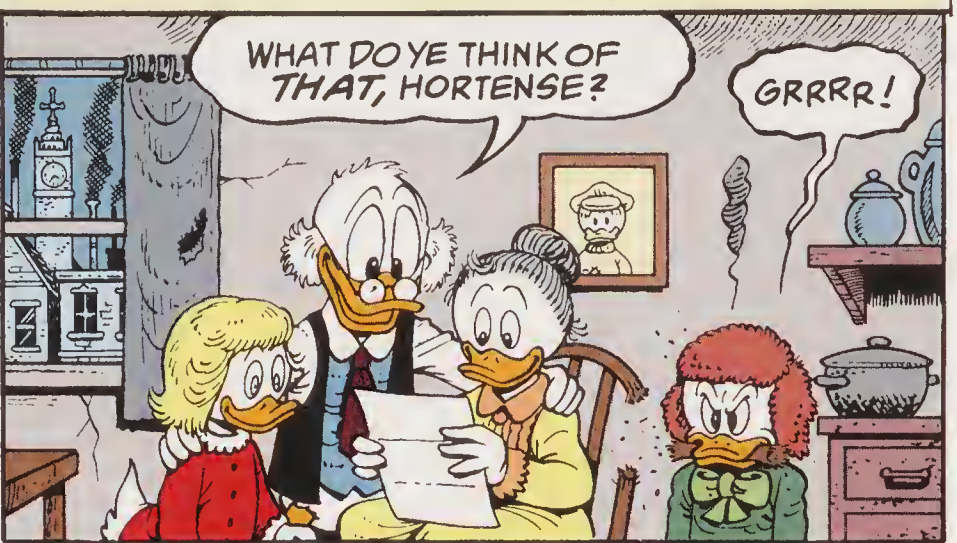




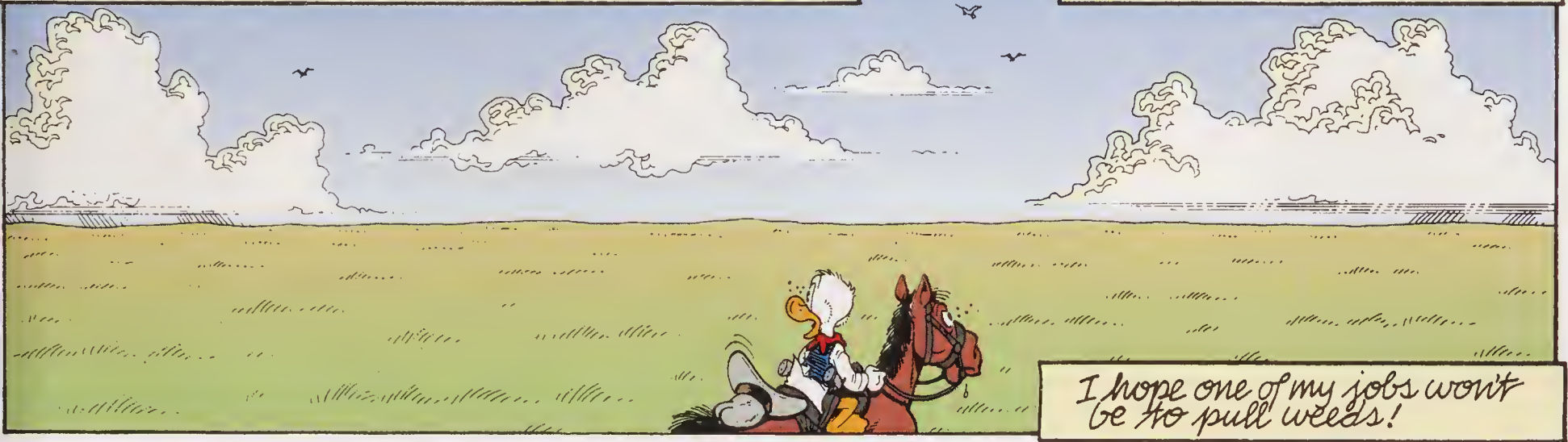
And with winter coming, you should see how much it snows on the Great Plains! It's especially hard on my horse Hortense sometimes!



Yes, I renamed my horse after my baby sister! They both have a bad temper!

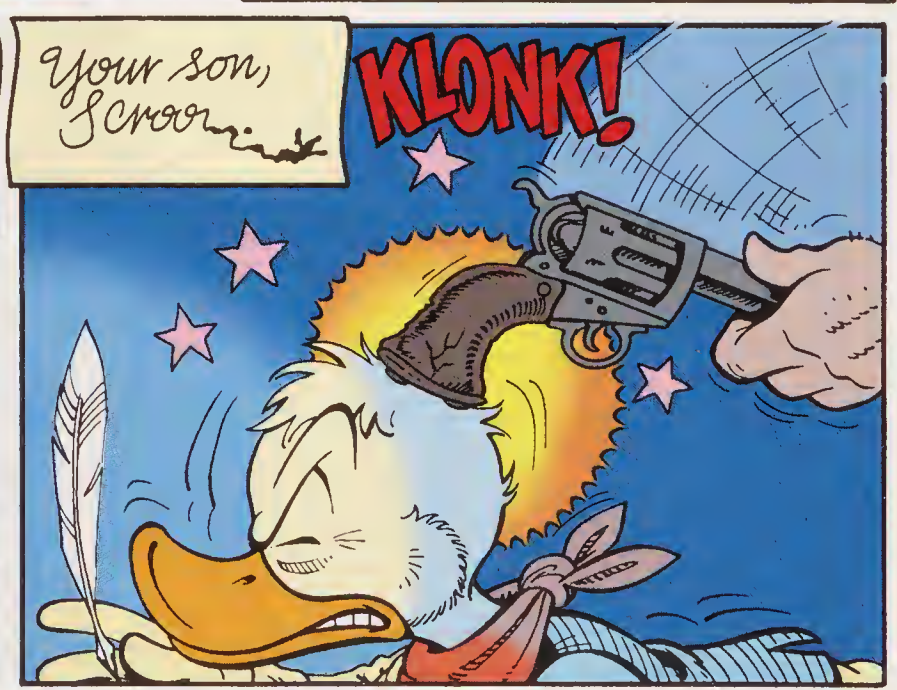


Once we reached the Montana Territory, I could see why they call it "Big Sky Country" and "the Sea of Grass"!



I hope one of my jobs won't be to pull weeds!

We've almost reached Mr. Mackenzie's ranch! I'm sure he's pleased with how well I've taken care of "Vindicator"! I'll write again soon - but it's been a hard day today and soon I'll be out like a light!

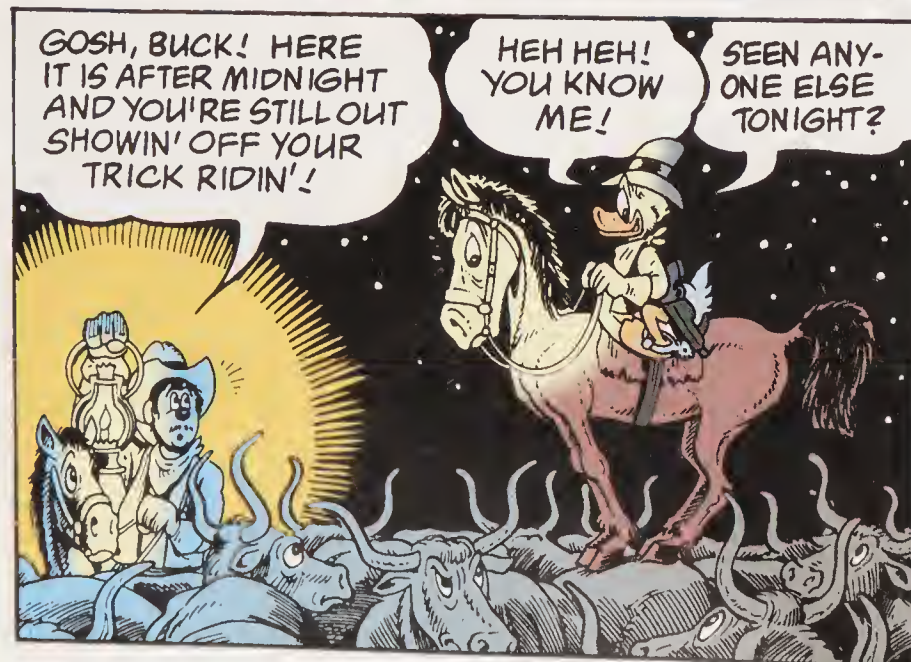
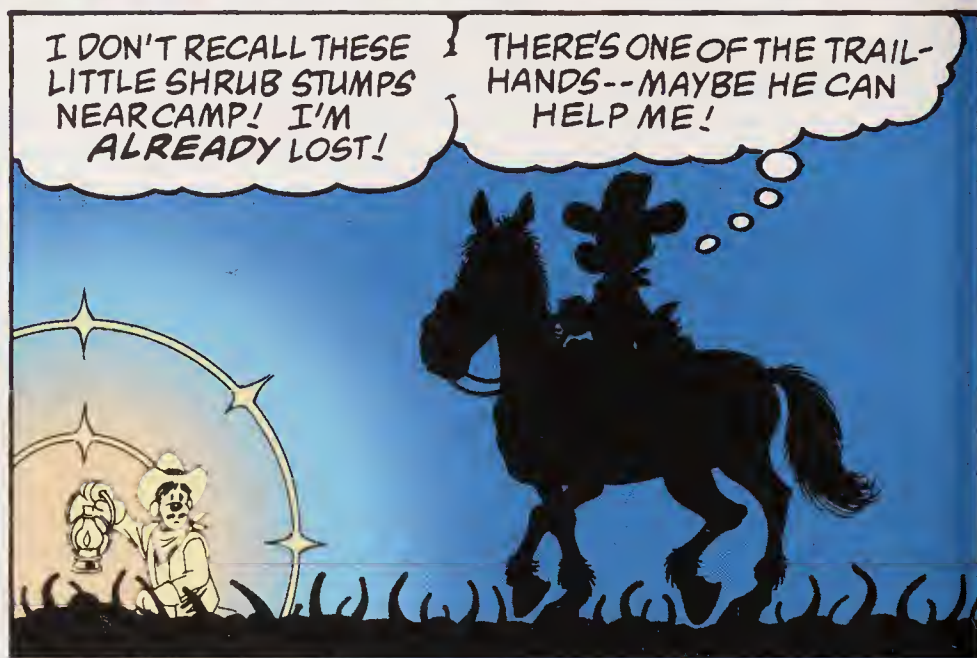
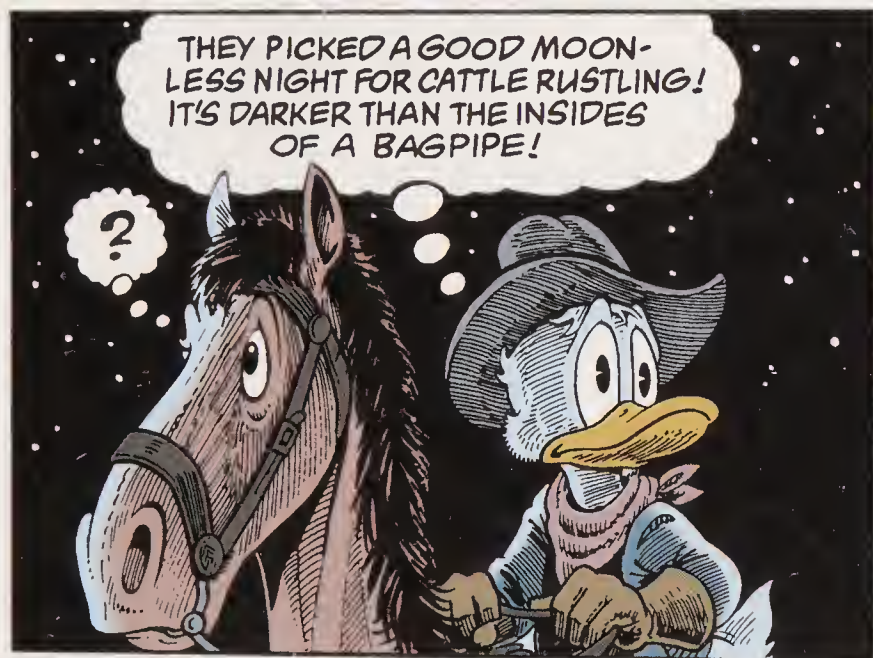
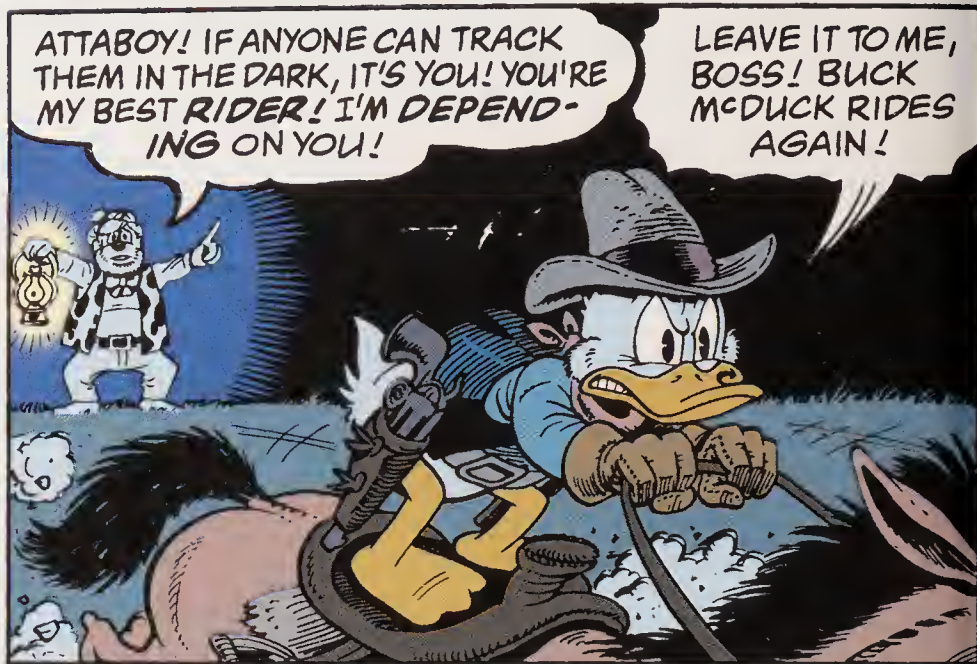
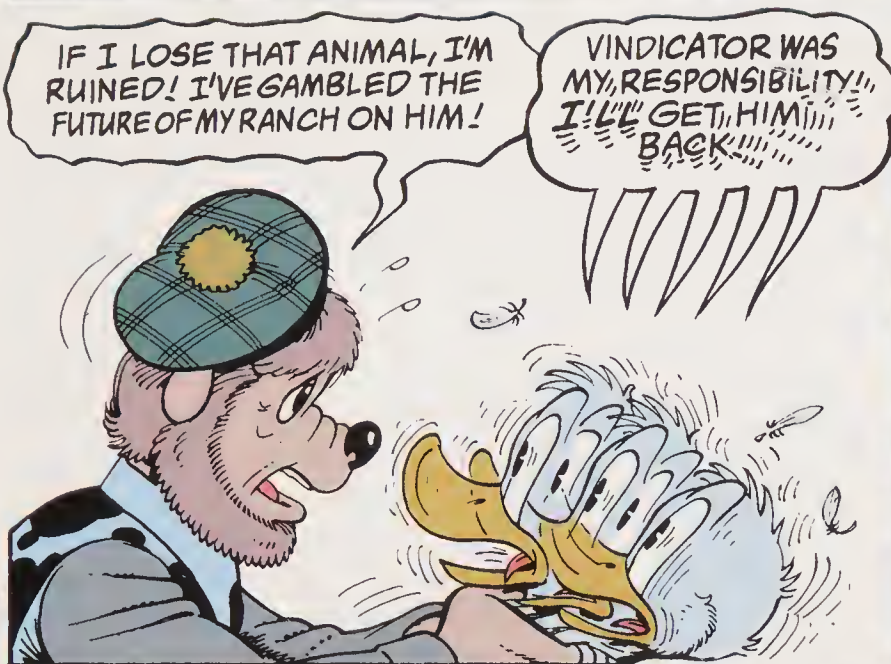
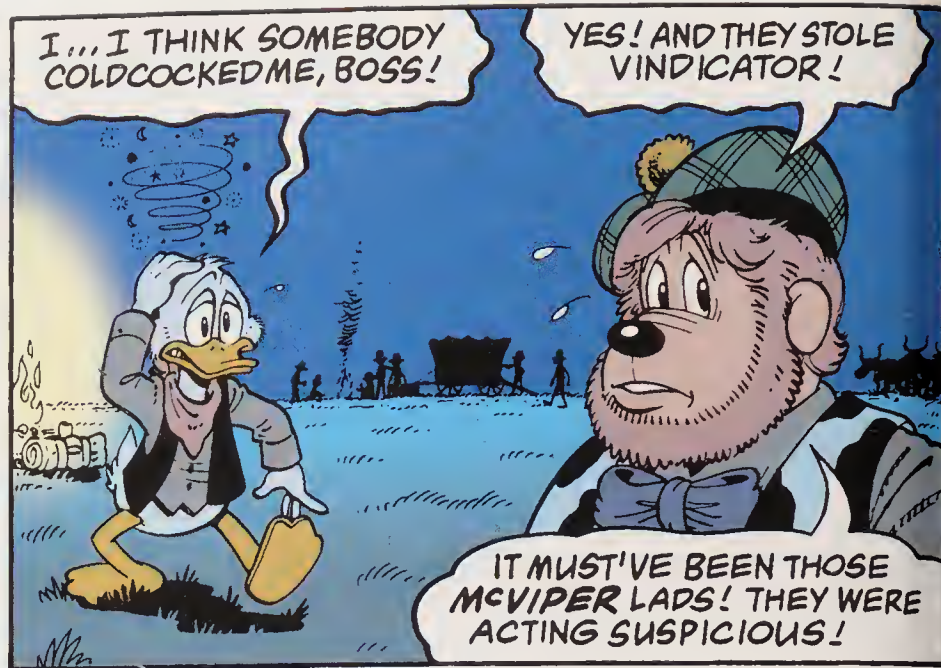
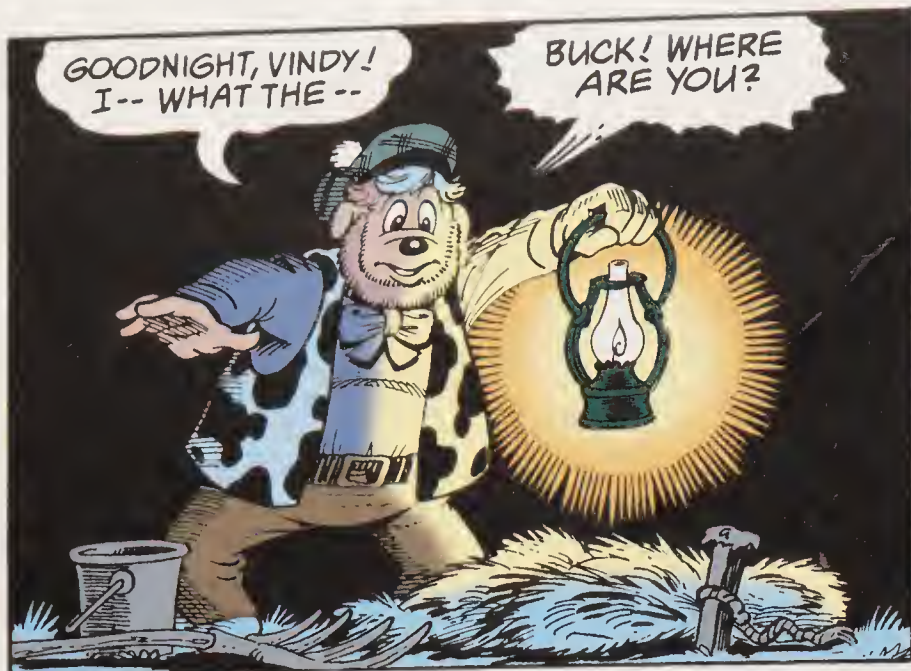


HA! THE KID IS OUT LIKE A LIGHT! LET'S GET THAT PRIZE BULL AND SKEEDADDLE!

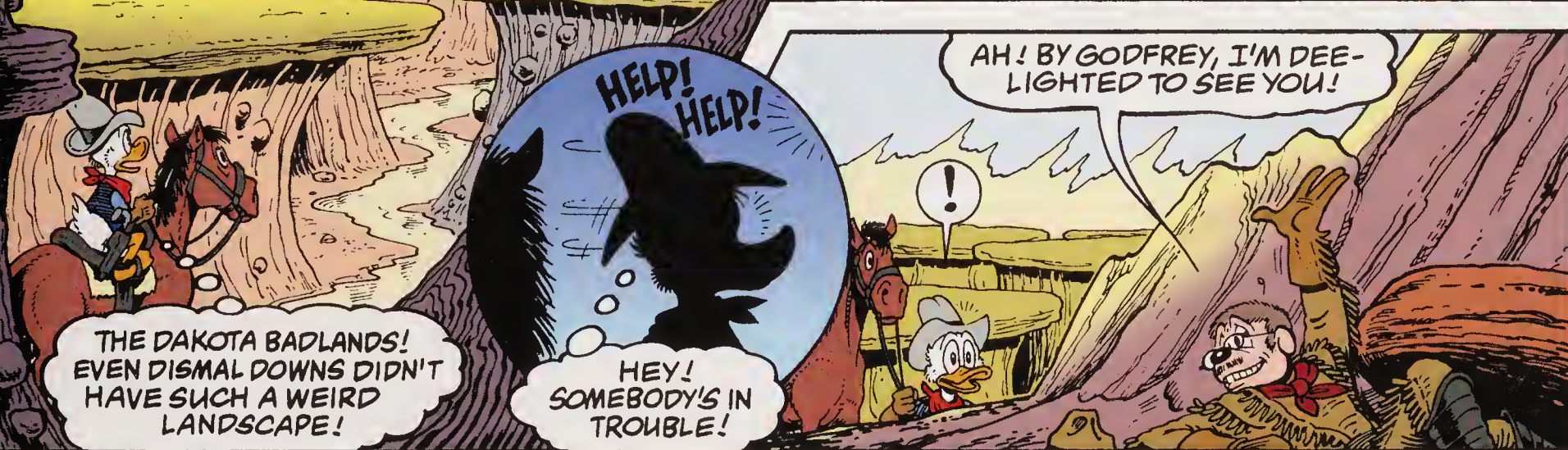
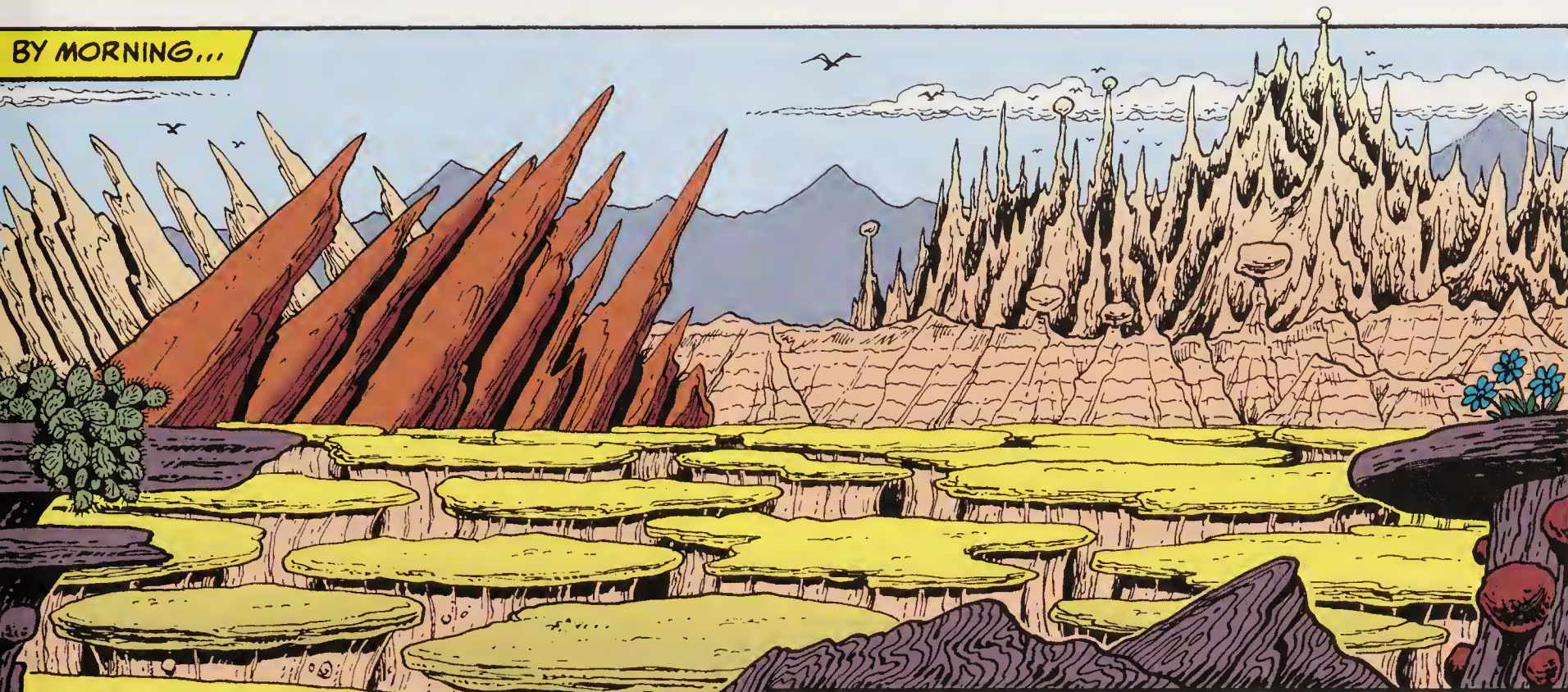


THE DAKOTA TERRITORY IS EAST OF HERE! THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO TRACK US THROUGH THOSE BADLANDS!

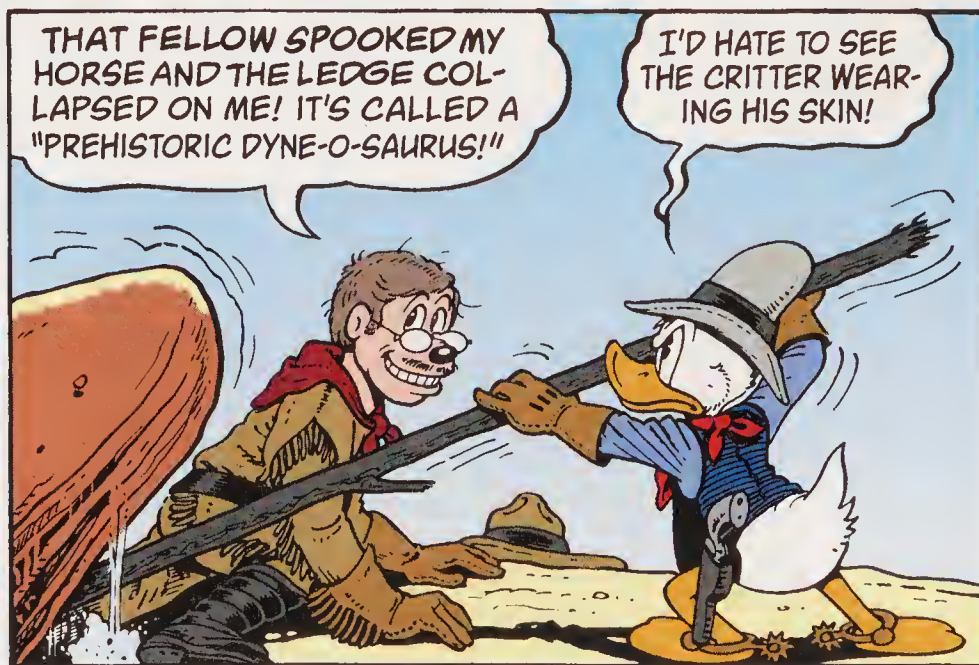
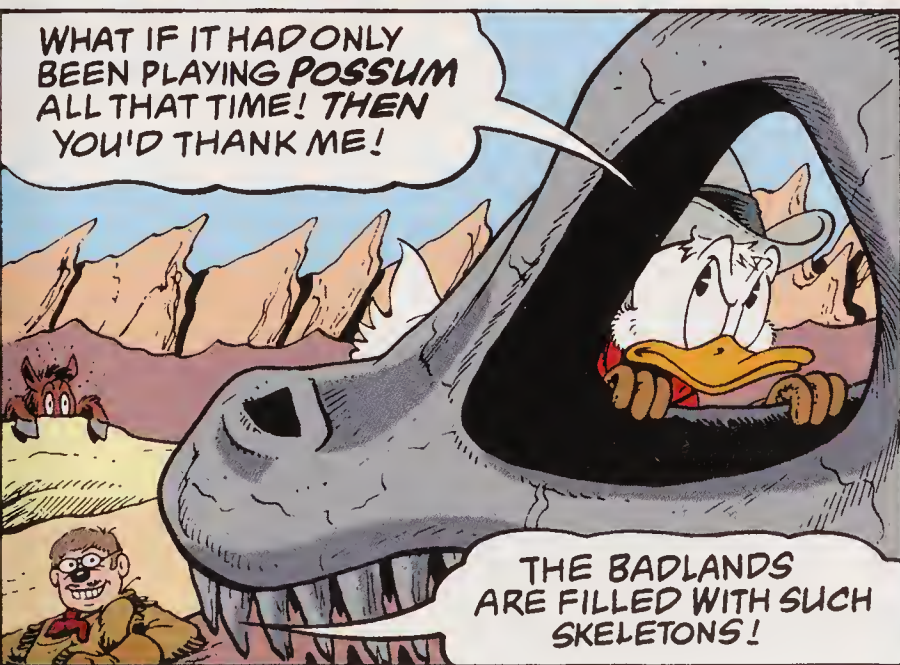
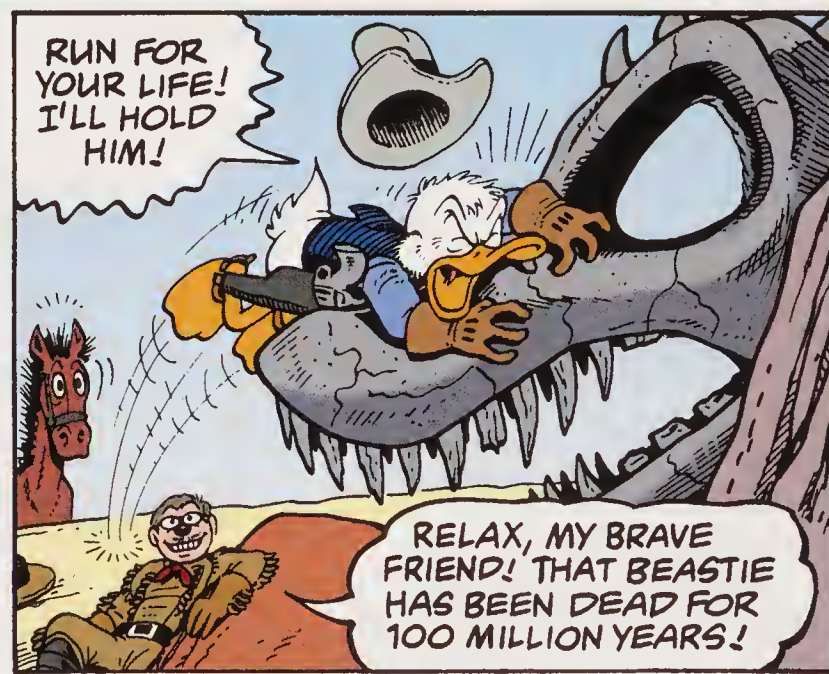
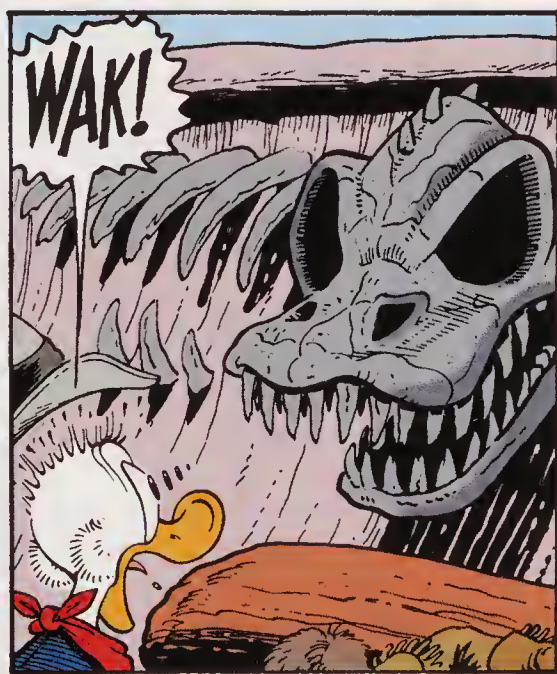
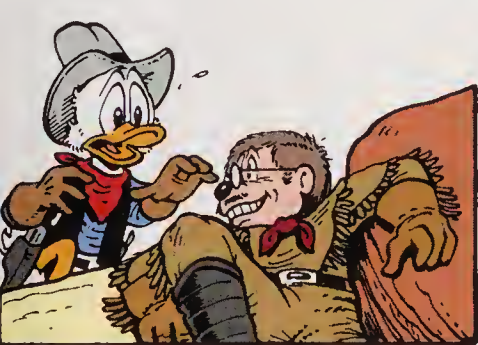


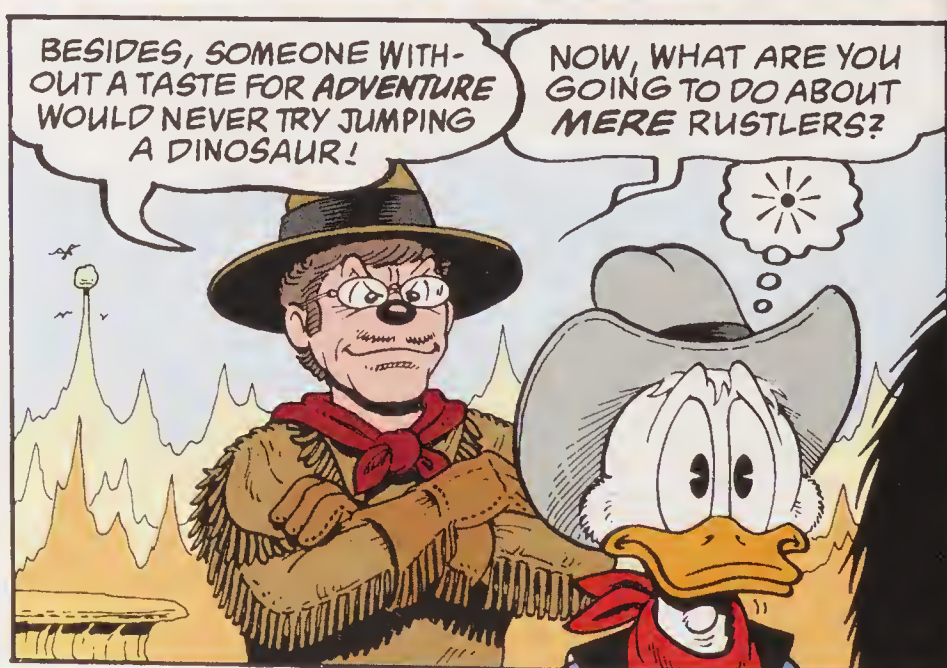
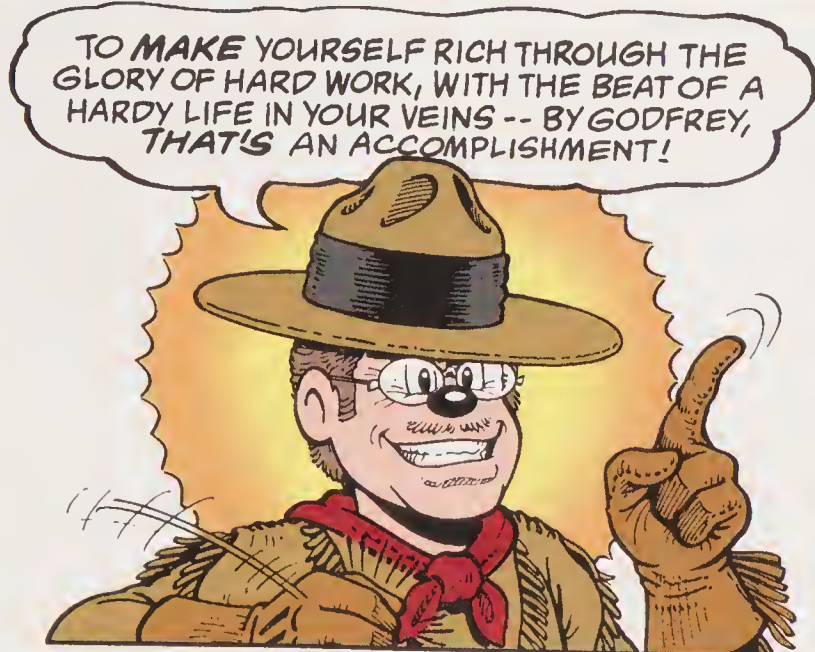
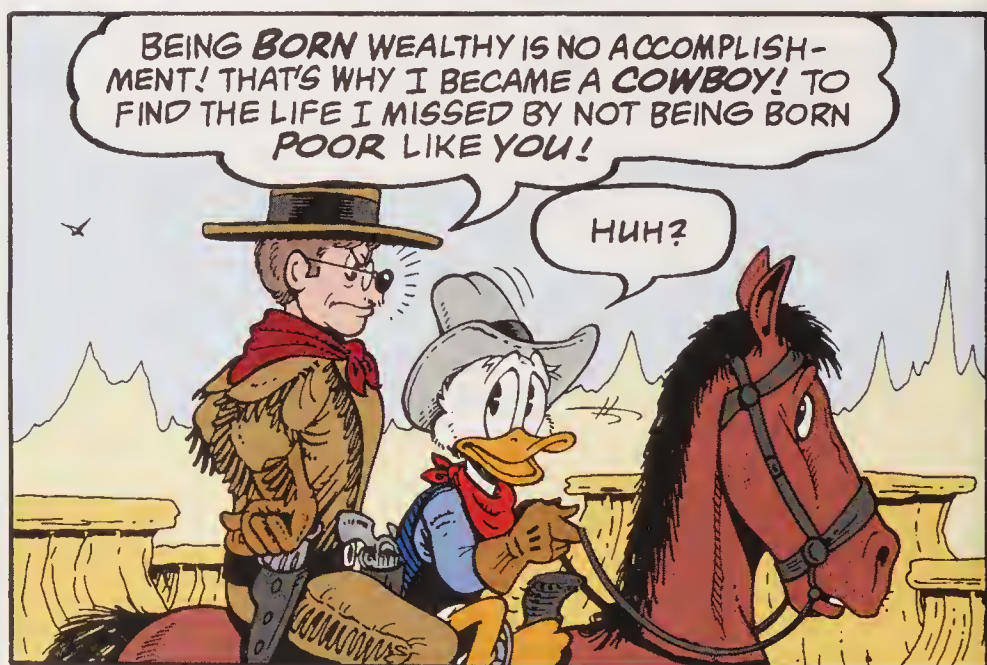
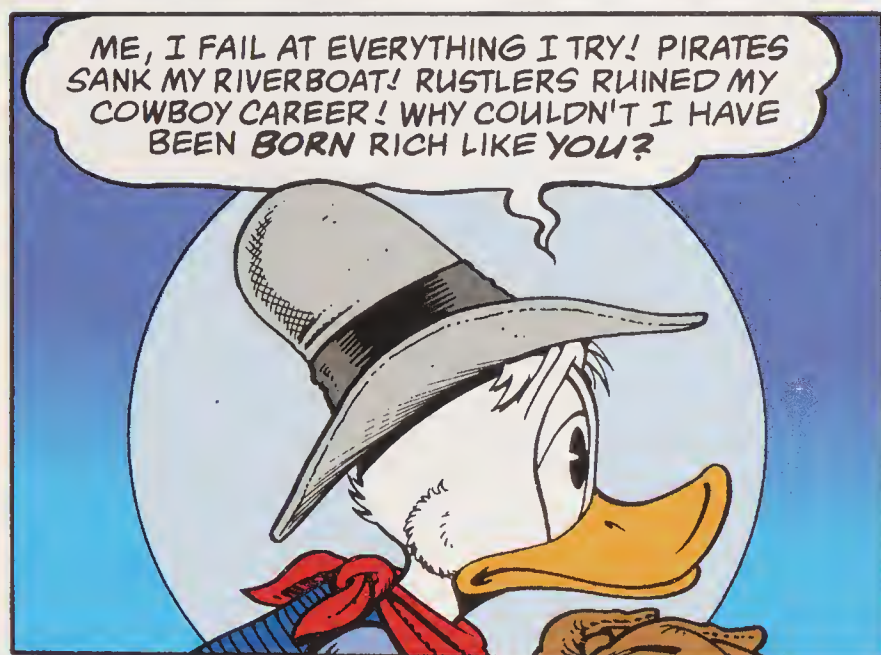
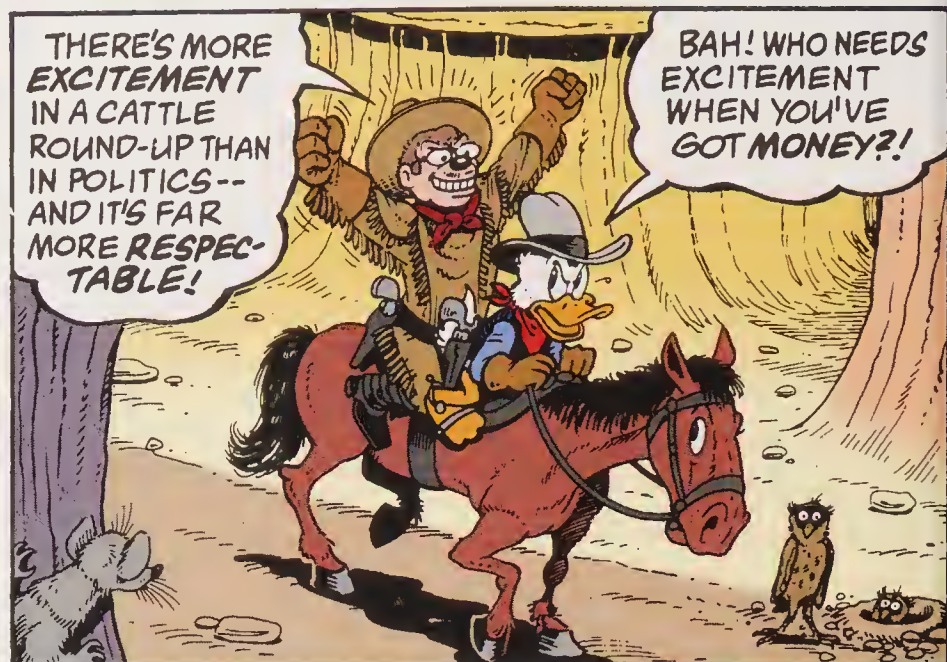
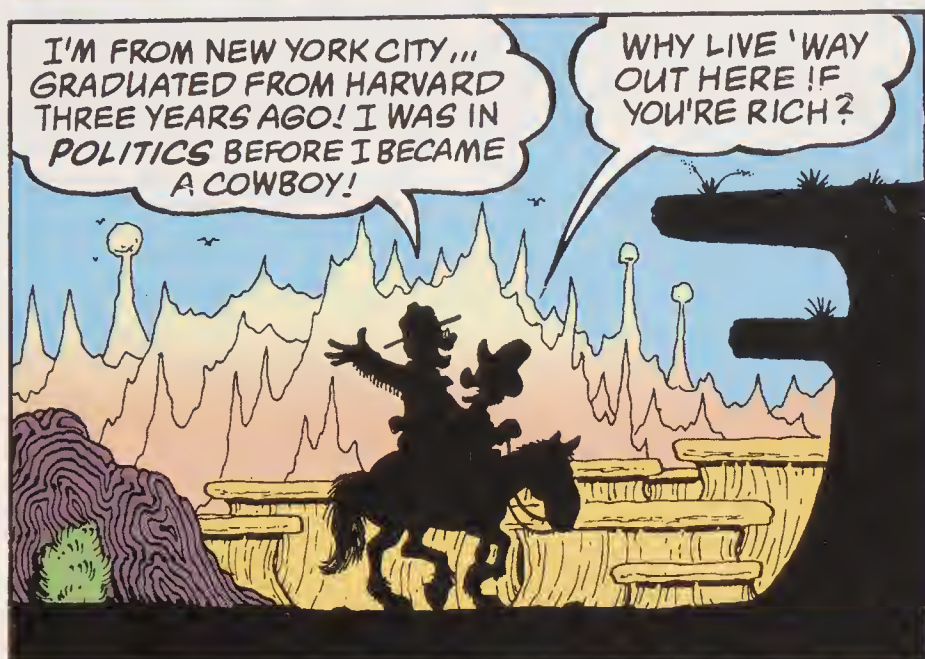
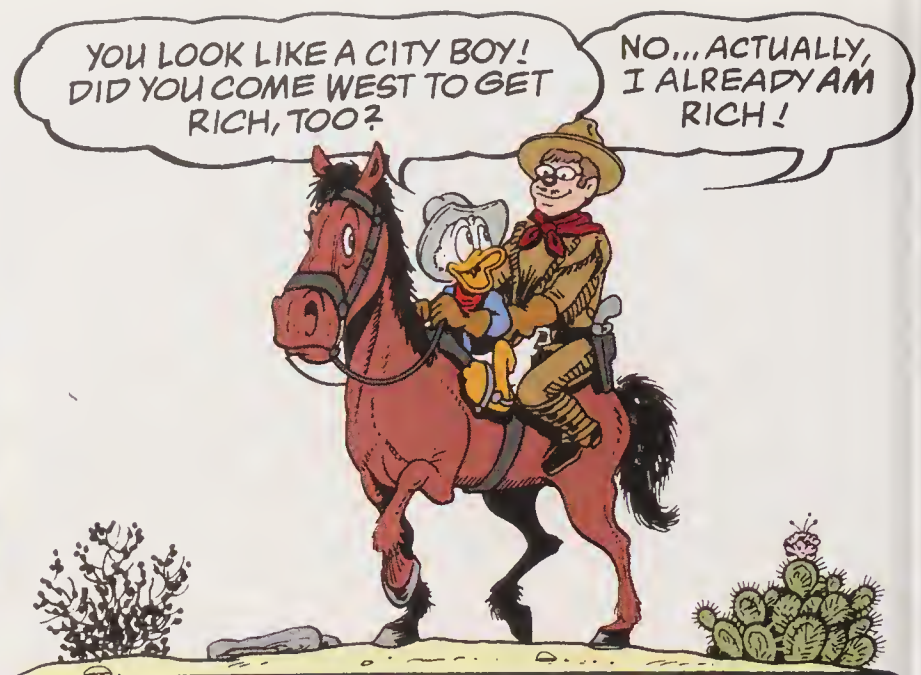
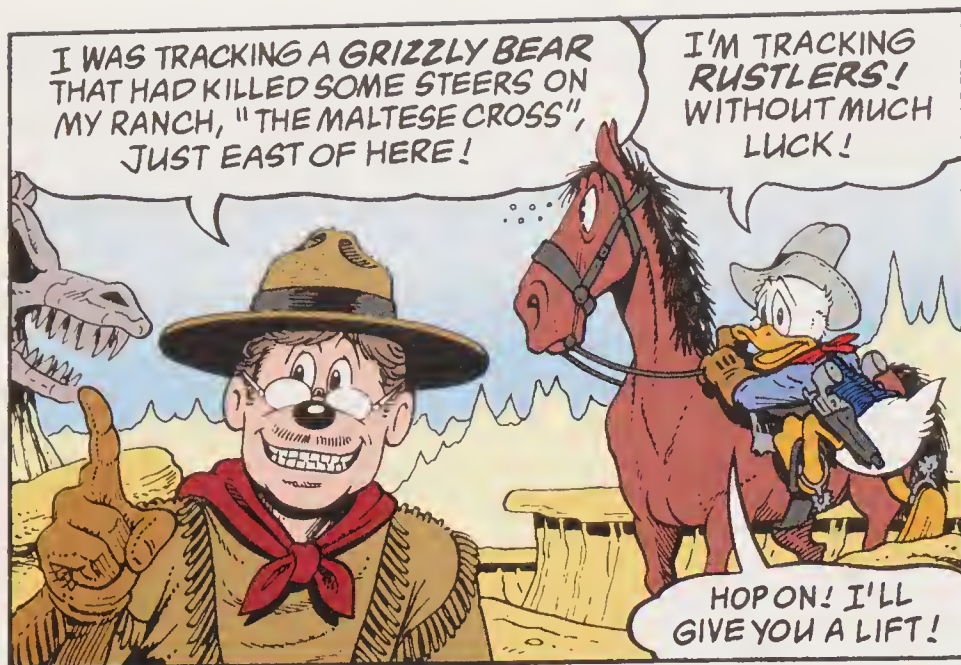


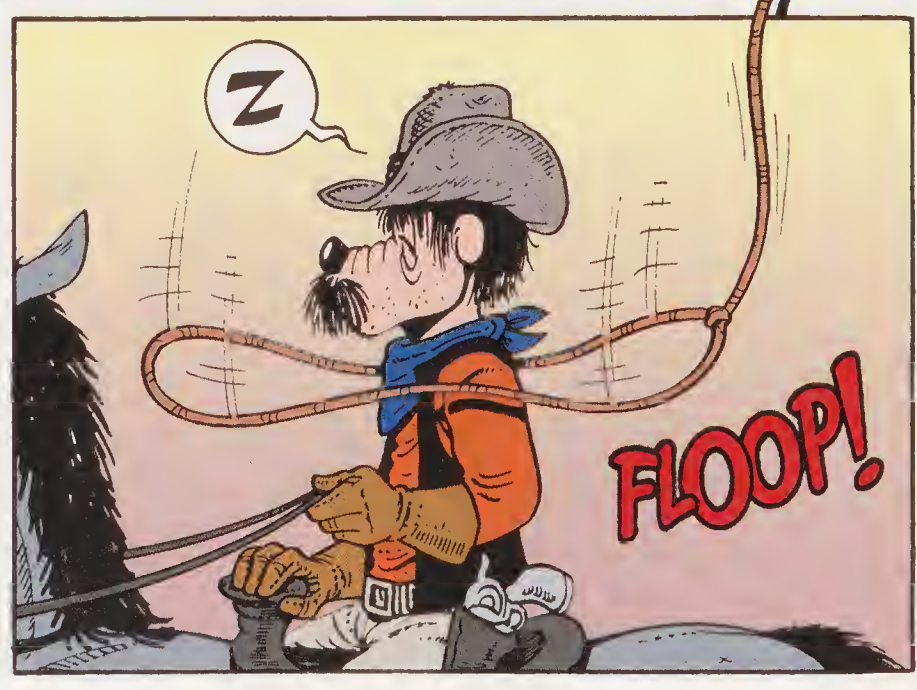
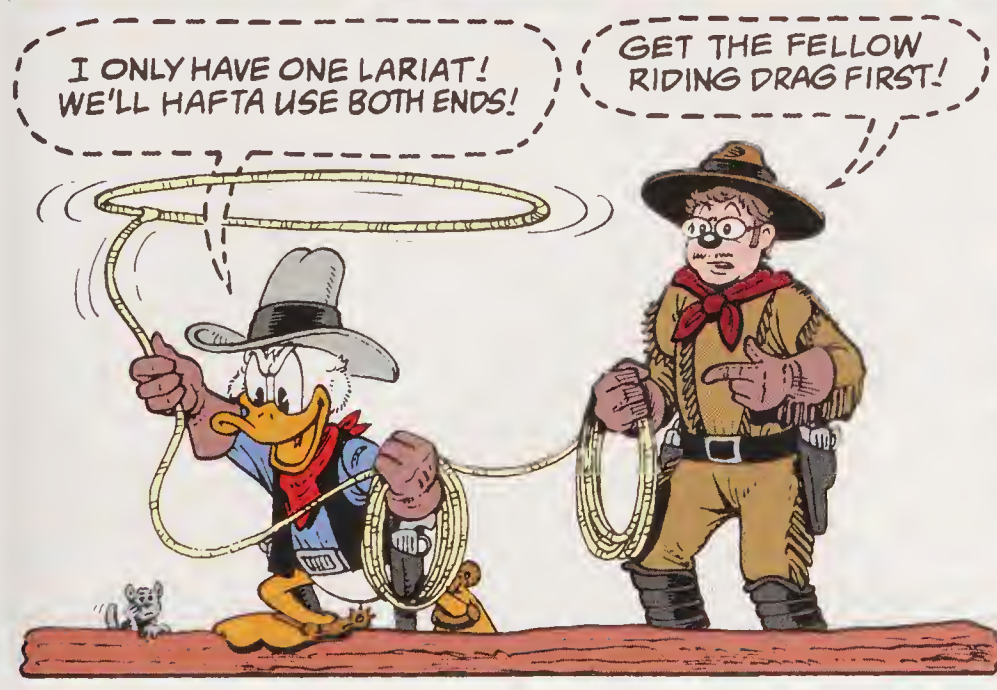
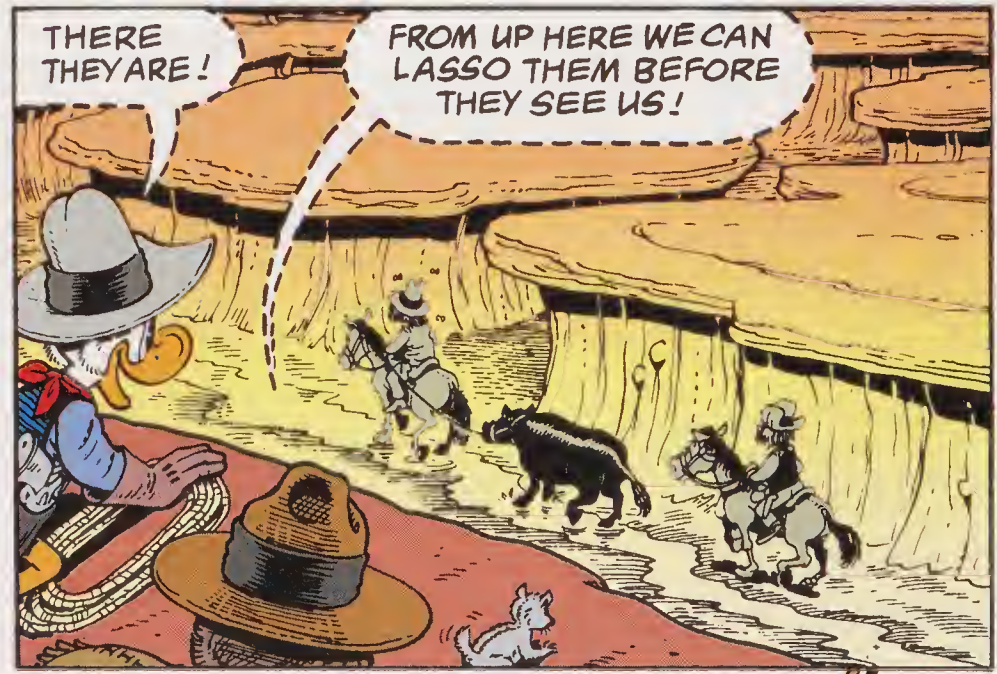
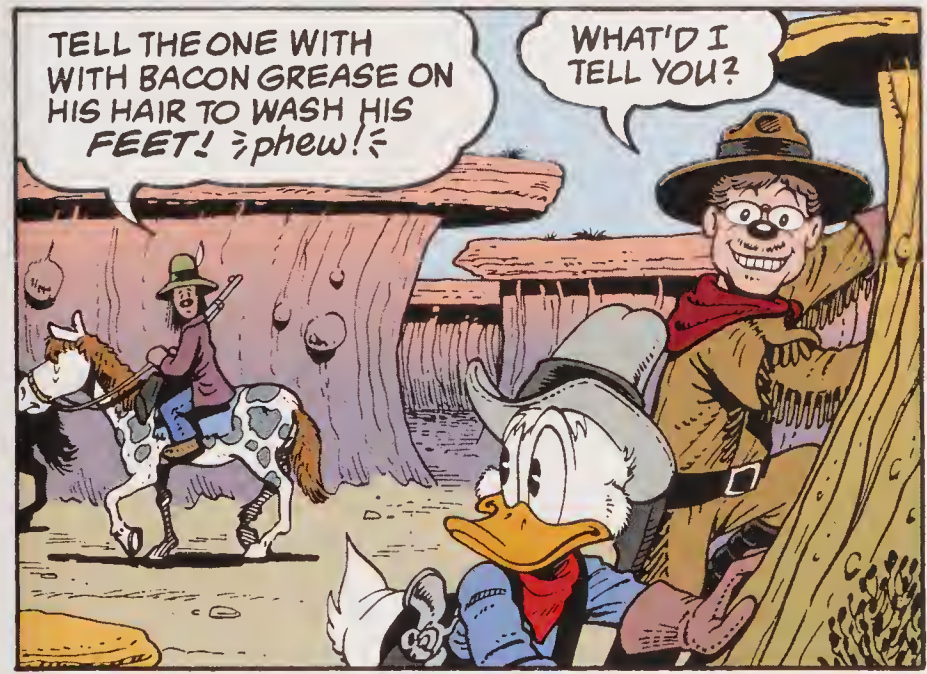
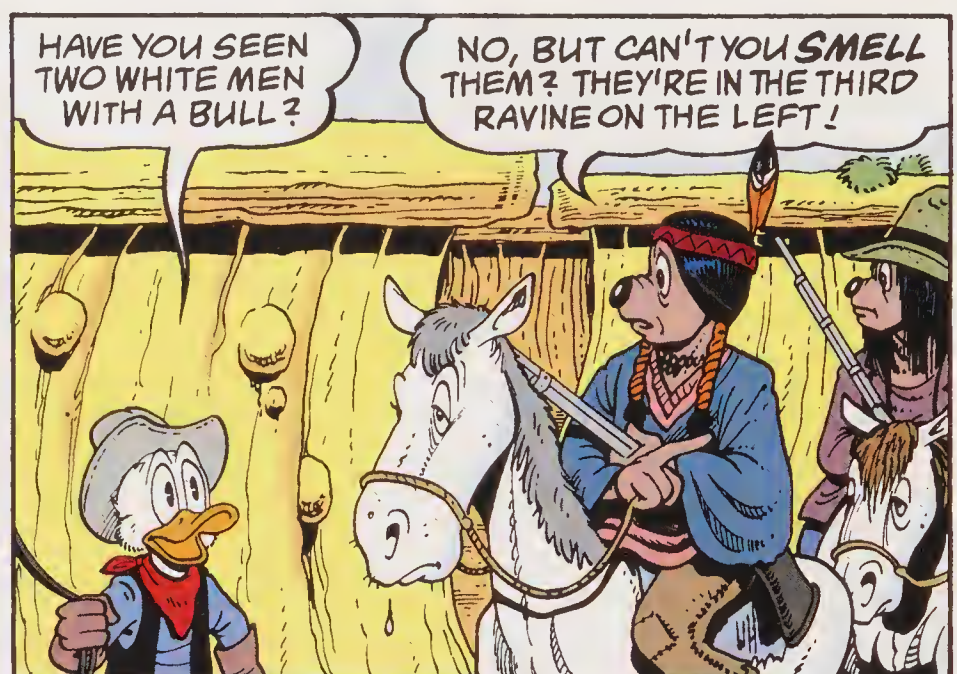
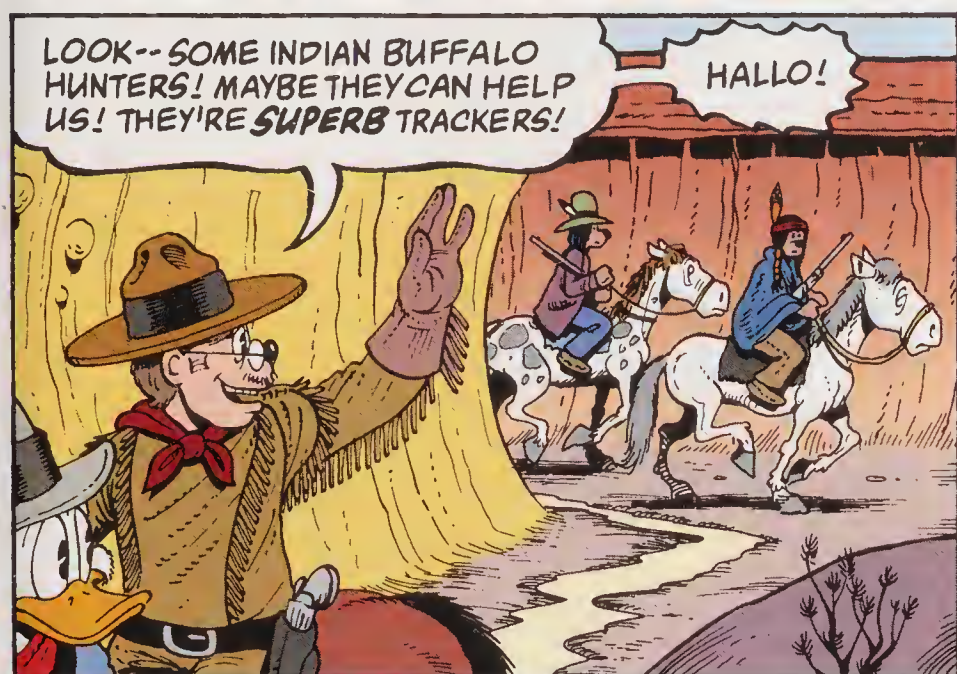
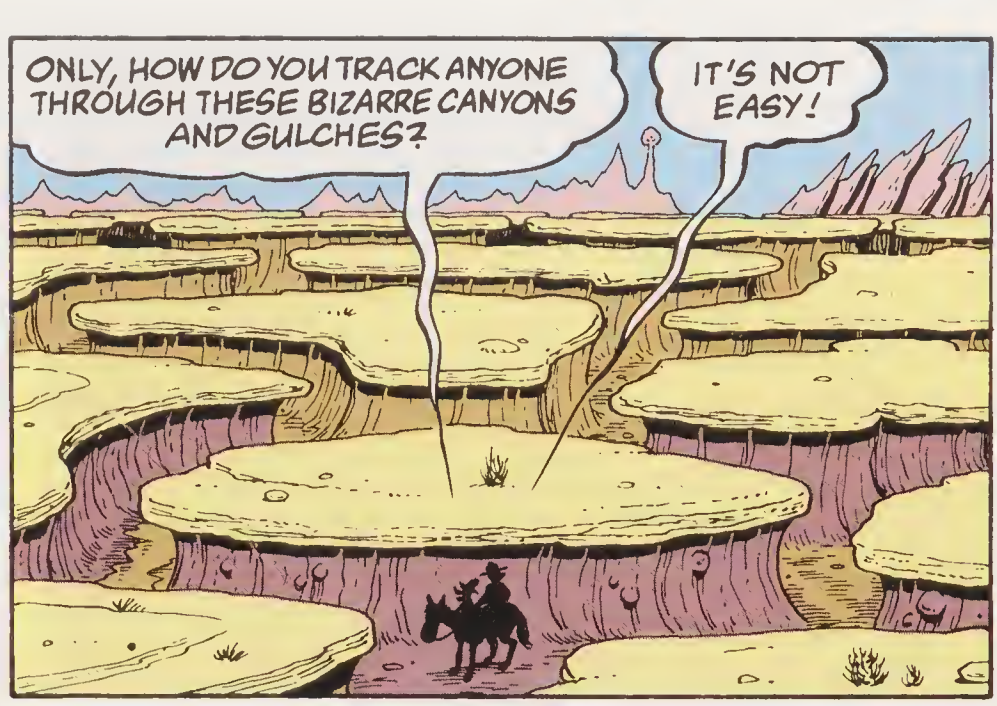
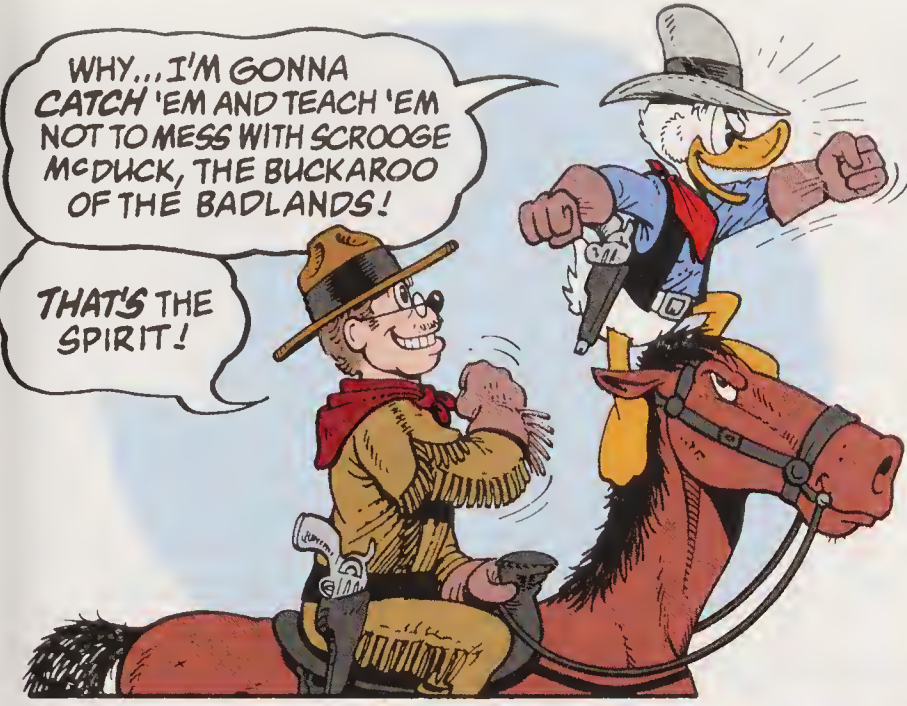
BY MORNING...

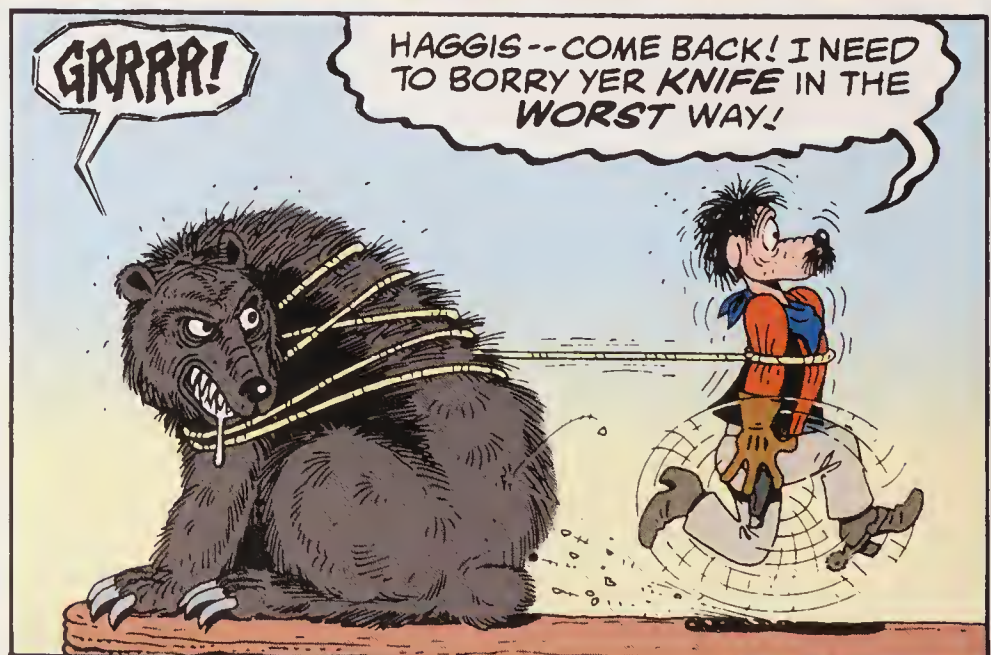
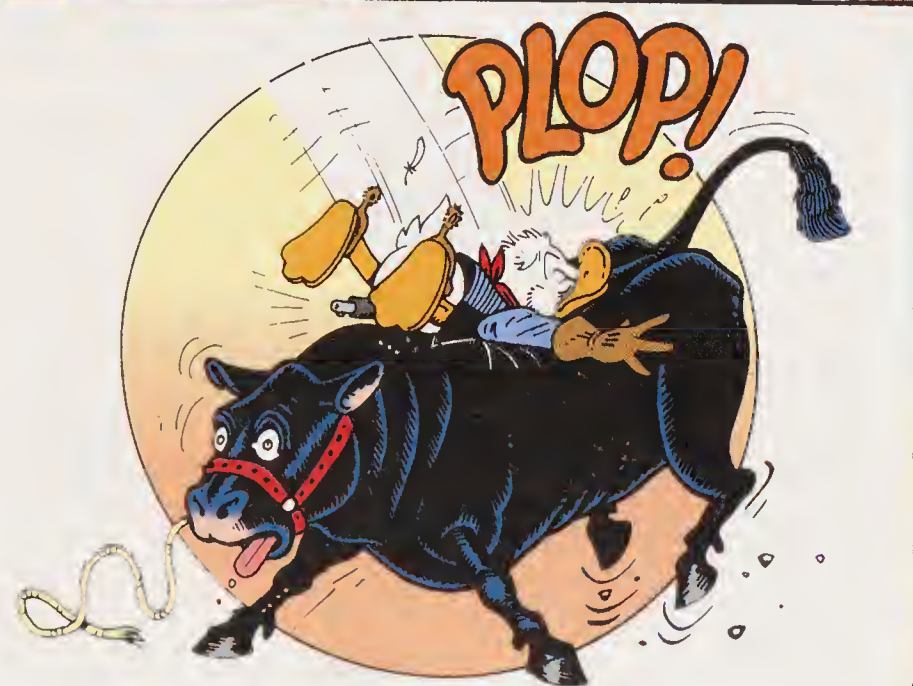
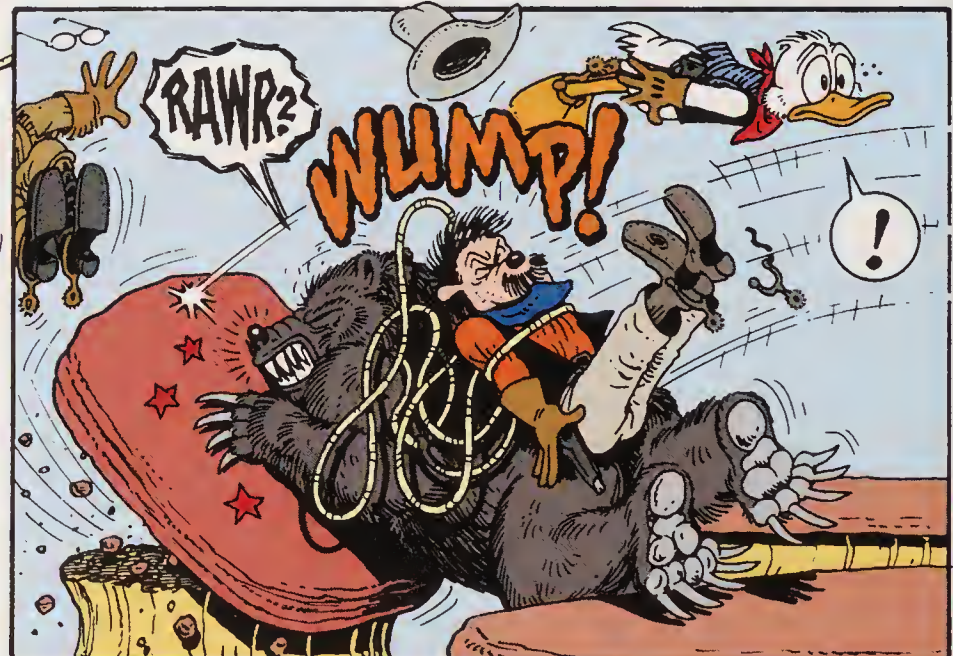
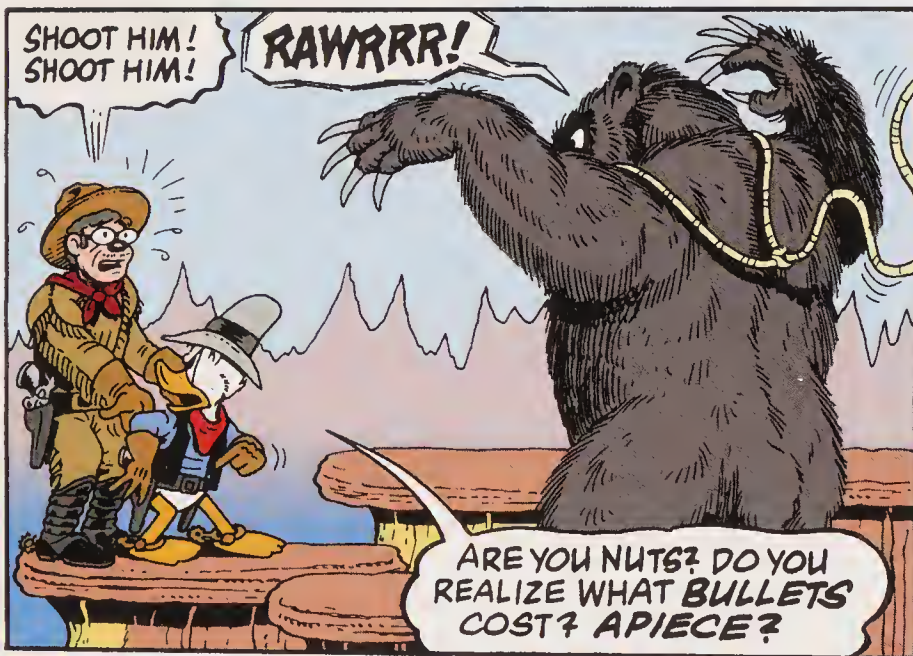
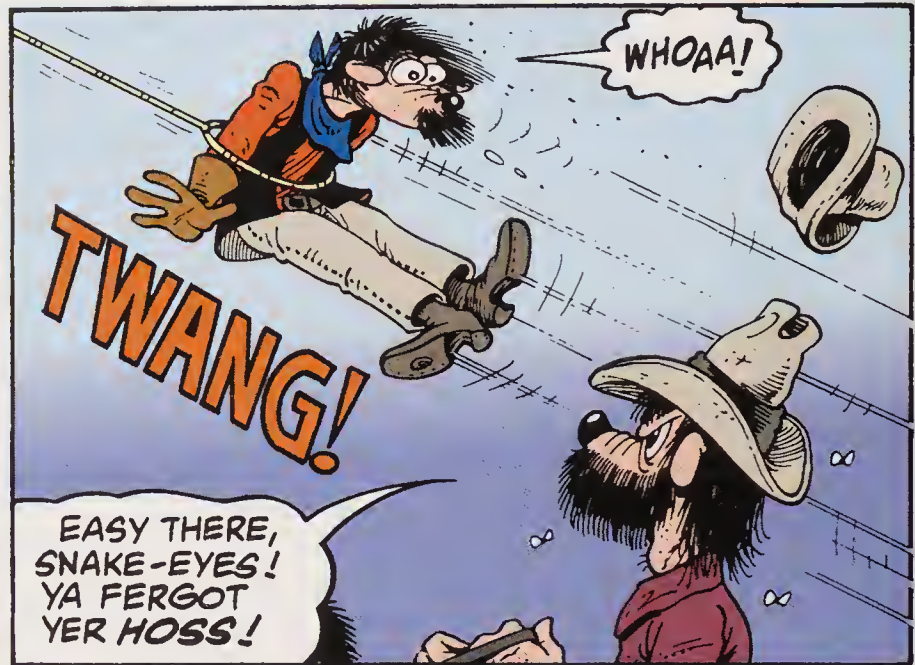
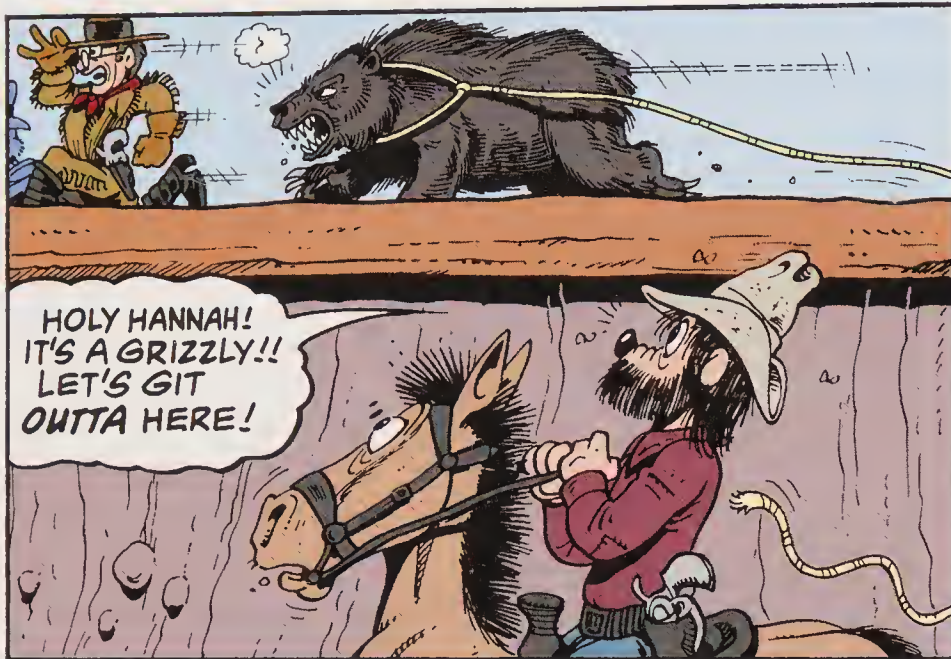
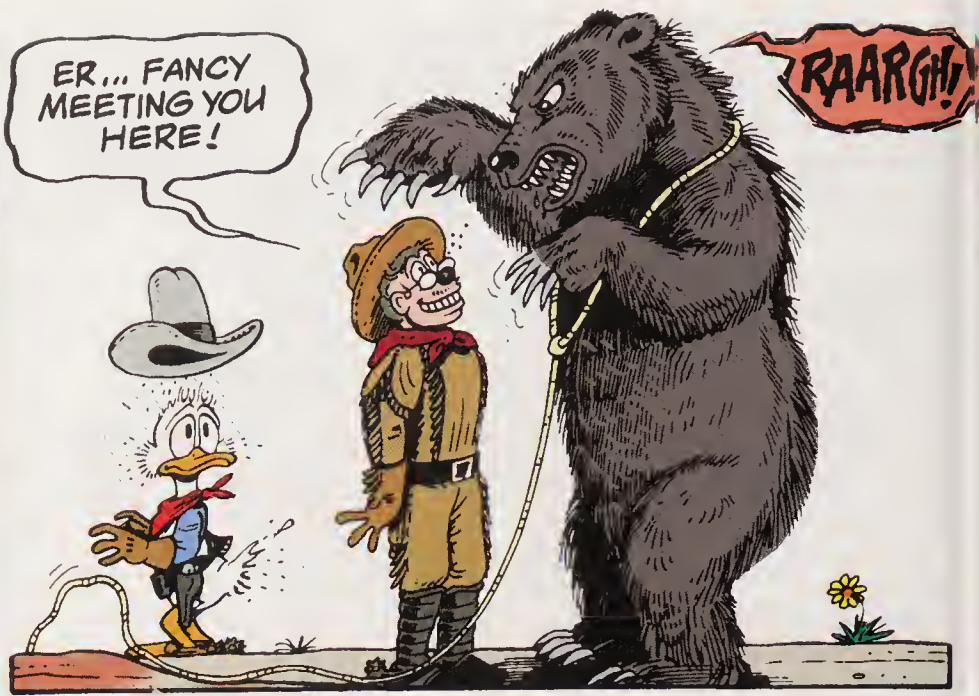
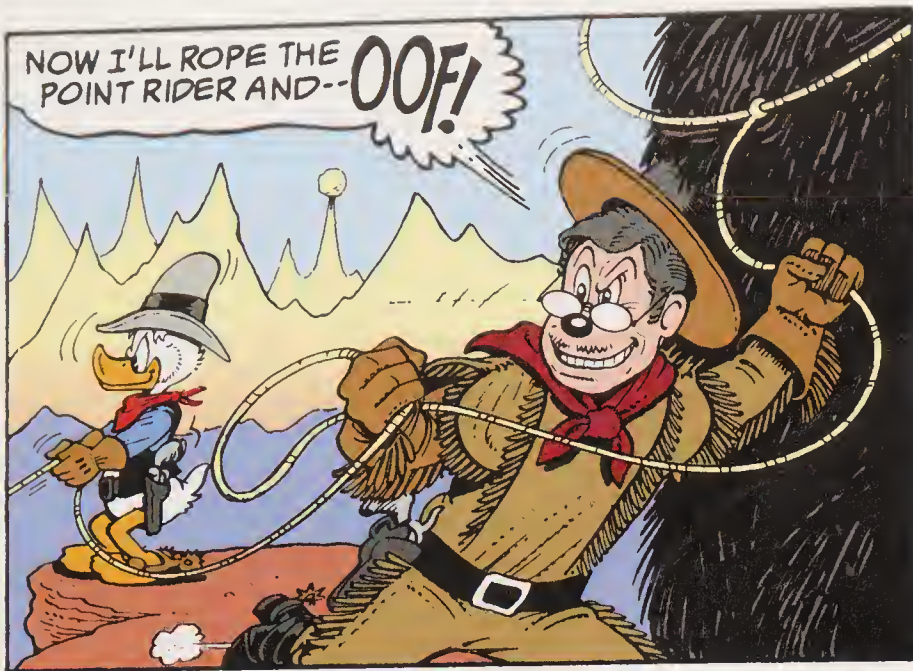


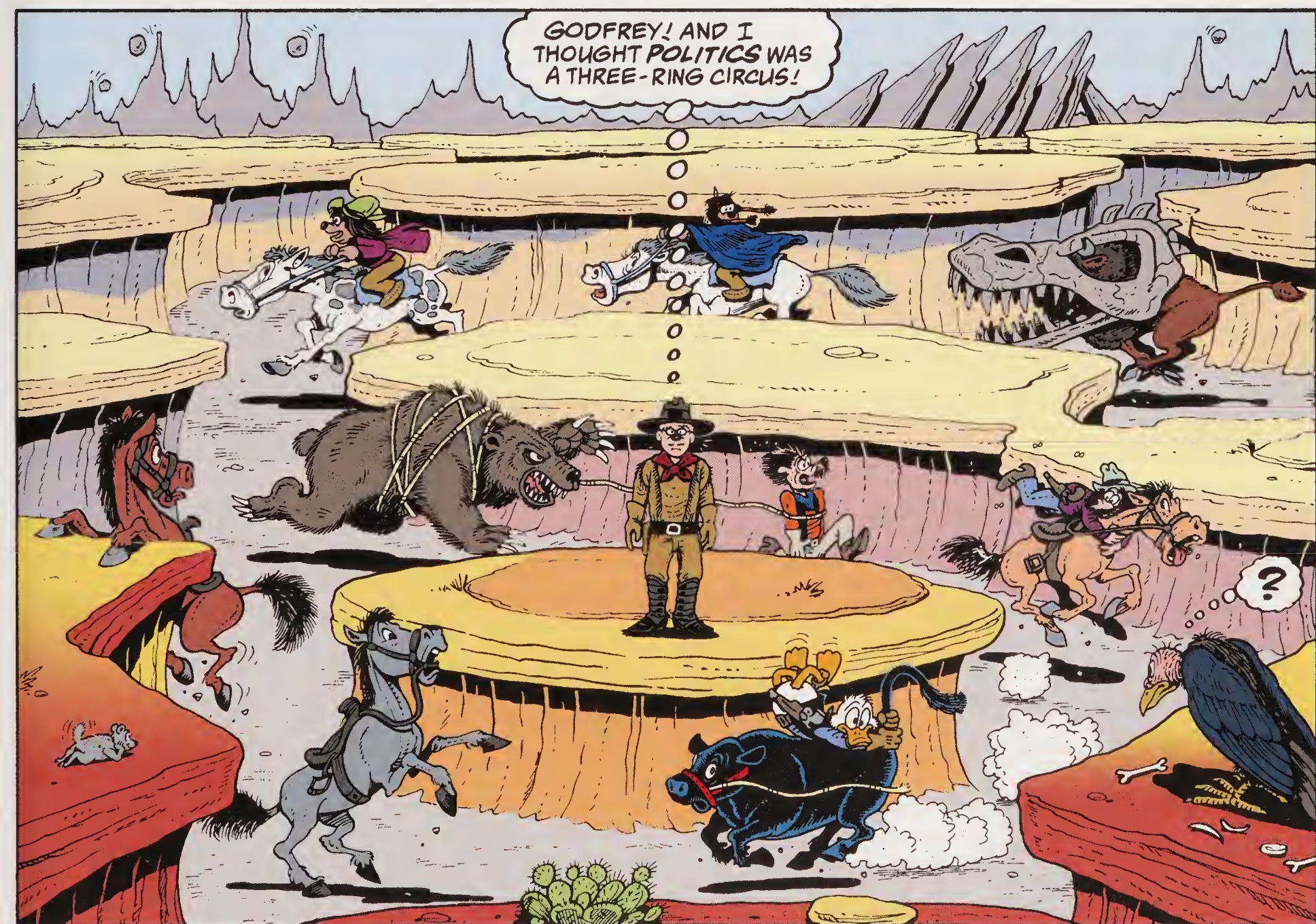
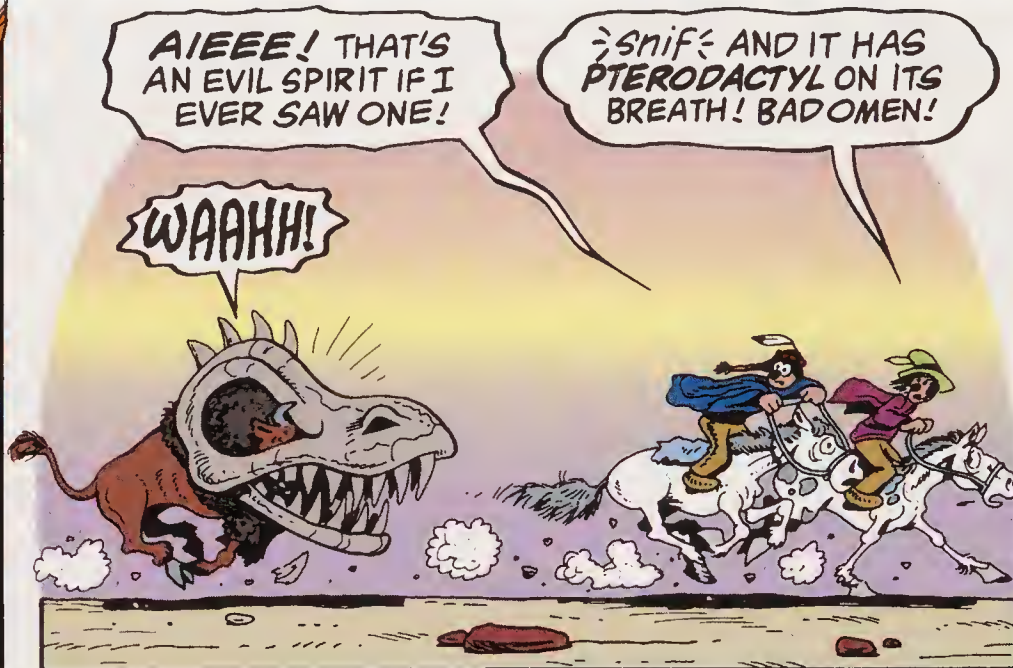
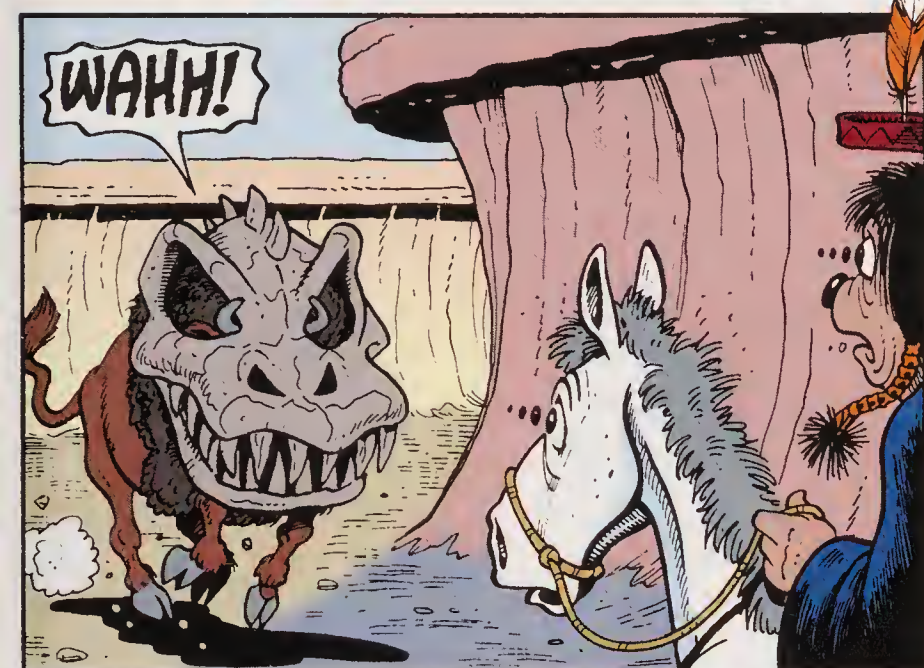
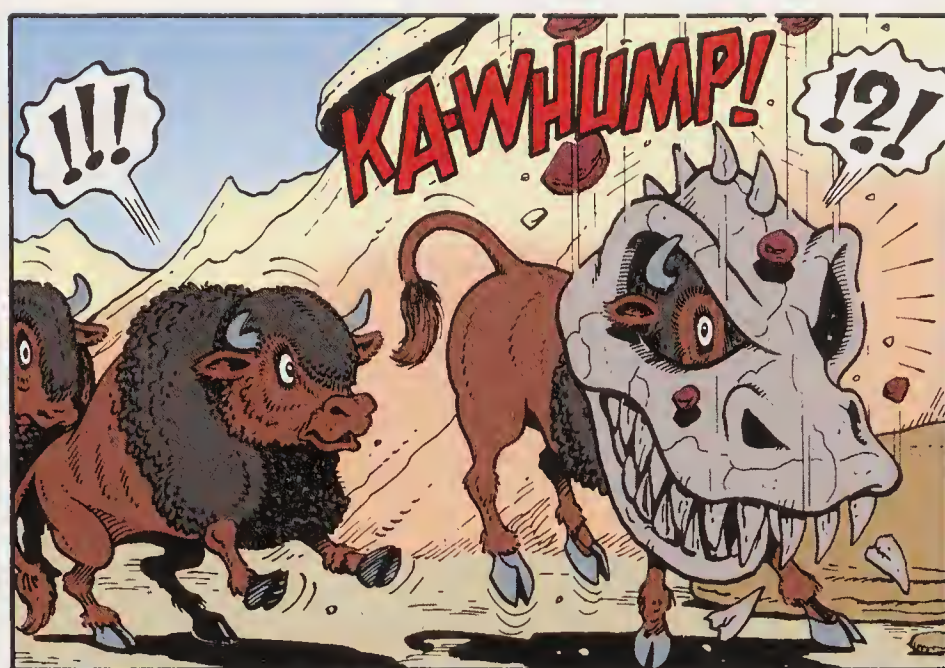
EASY THERE, PARDNER!
I'LL SAVE YOU! HOW DID
YOU GET YOUR ...



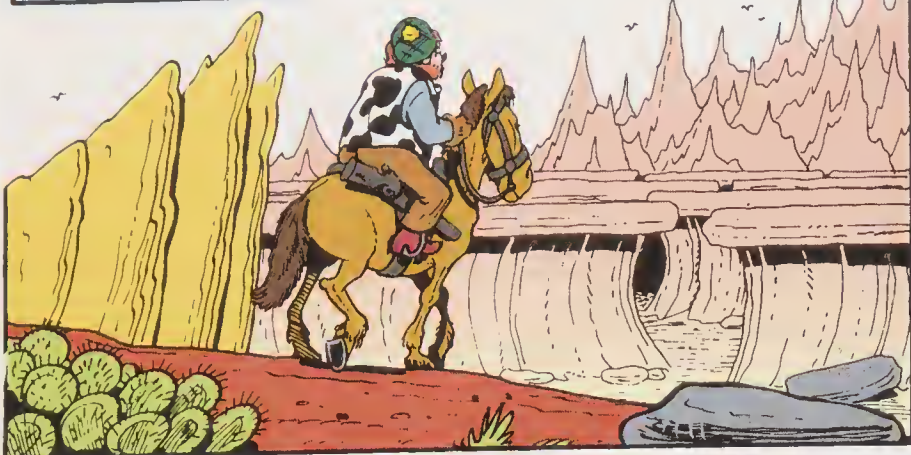








MEANWHILE, SCROOGE'S BOSS HAS BEEN TRACKING HIM SINCE DAWN...



THE BADLANDS! I WAS AFRAID THAT'S WHERE THE TRAIL WAS LEADING! STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN HERE!

BUCK MCDUCK'S HORSE! FIRST HE LOSES MY PRIZE BULL, THEN HIS OWN HORSE! I MADE A BIG MISTAKE WHEN I HIRED THAT LAD!



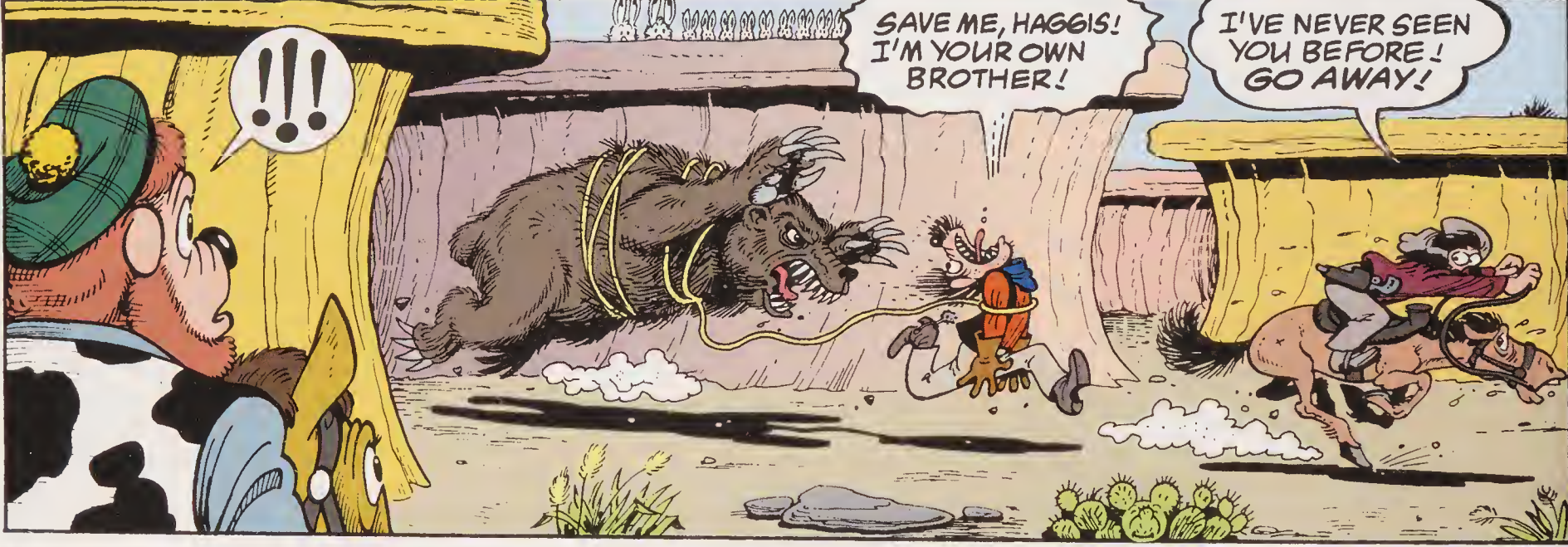
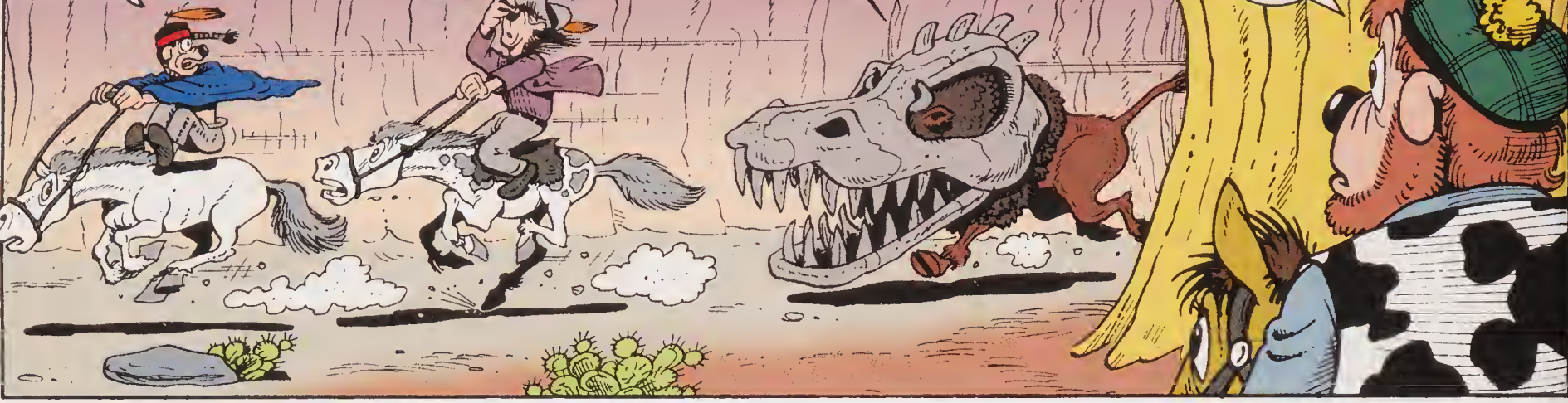
WHA... SOME-ONE'S COMING!

I'M FOR THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUND!

I FEEL A SINUS INFECTION COMING ON!

WAHH!

???

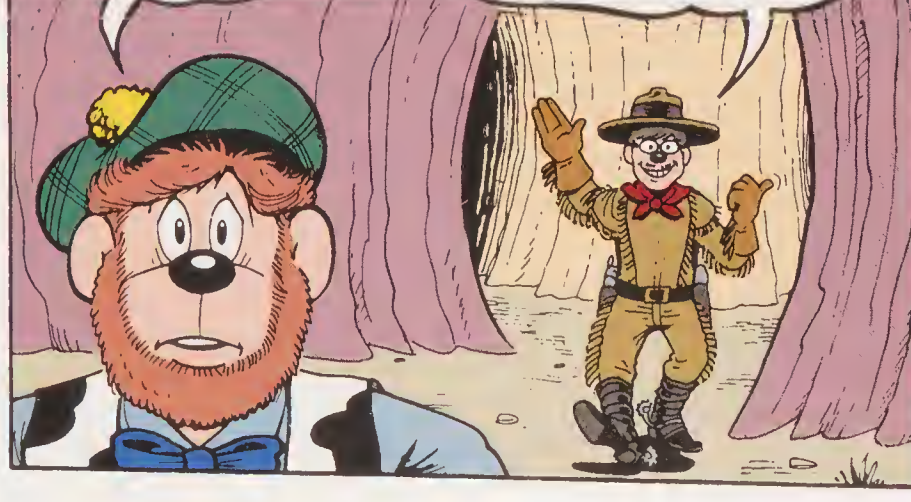


SAVE ME, HAGGIS! I'M YOUR OWN BROTHER!

I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE! GO AWAY!

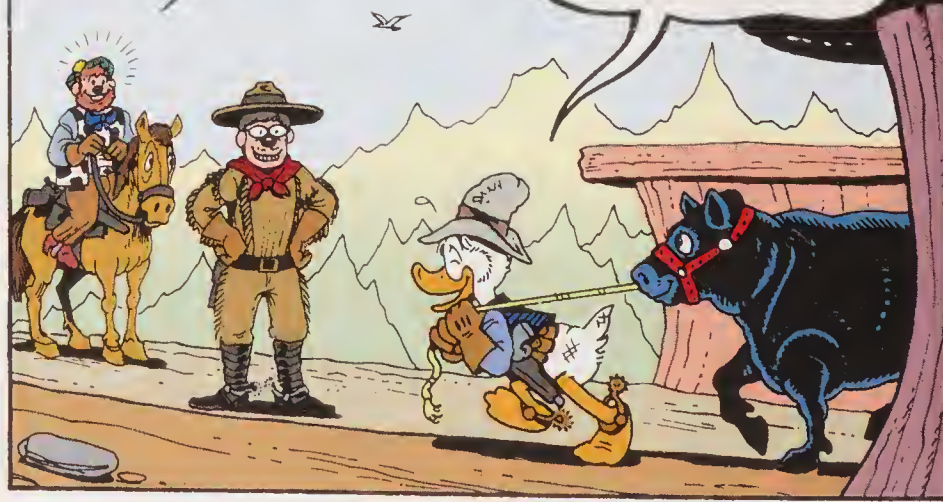
JIMINY CHRISTMAS! THE BADLANDS ARE WORSE THAN EVER!

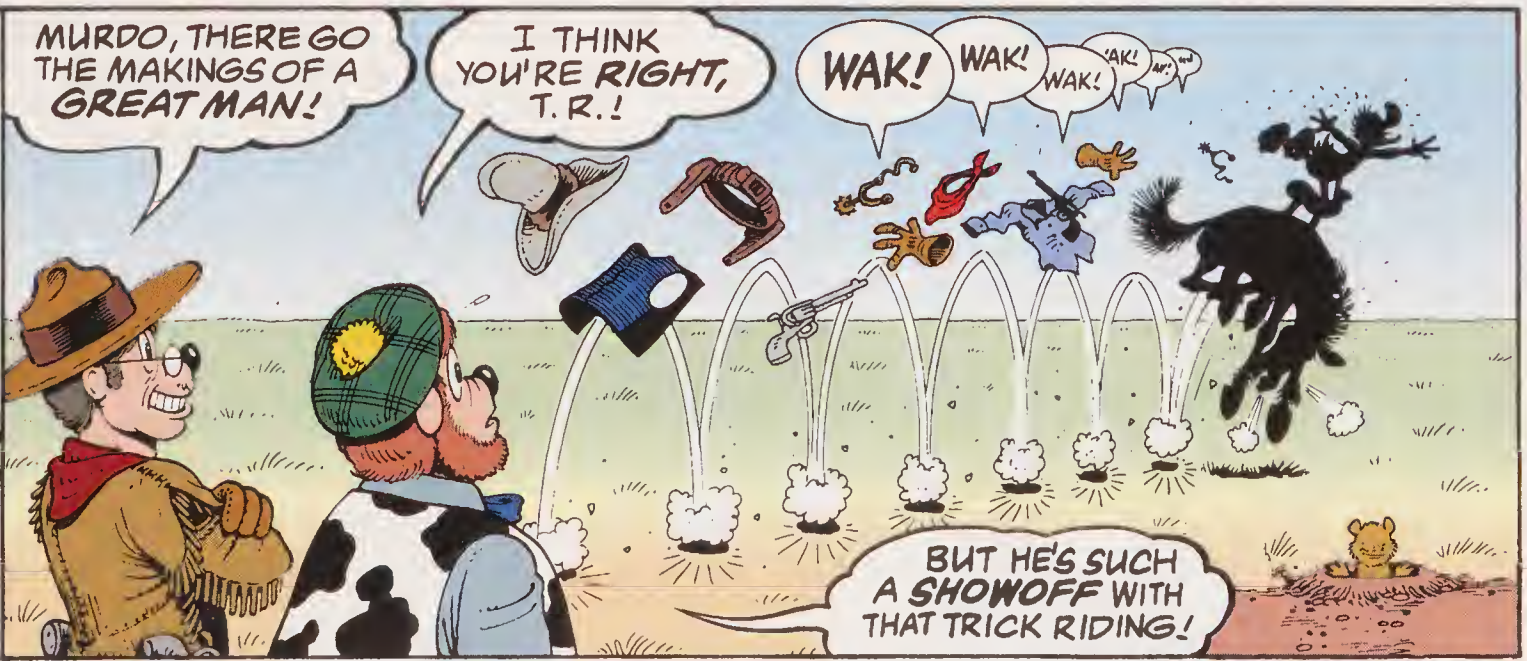
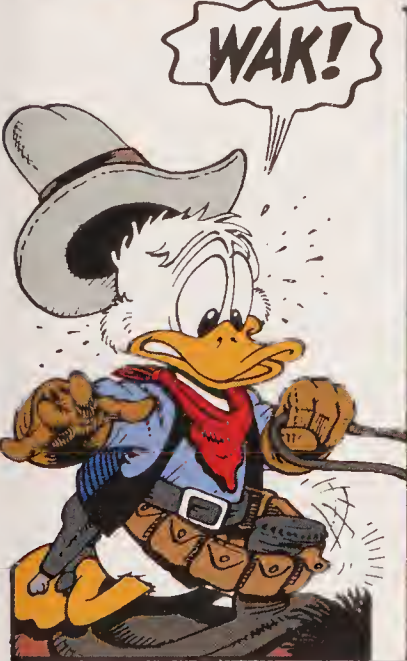
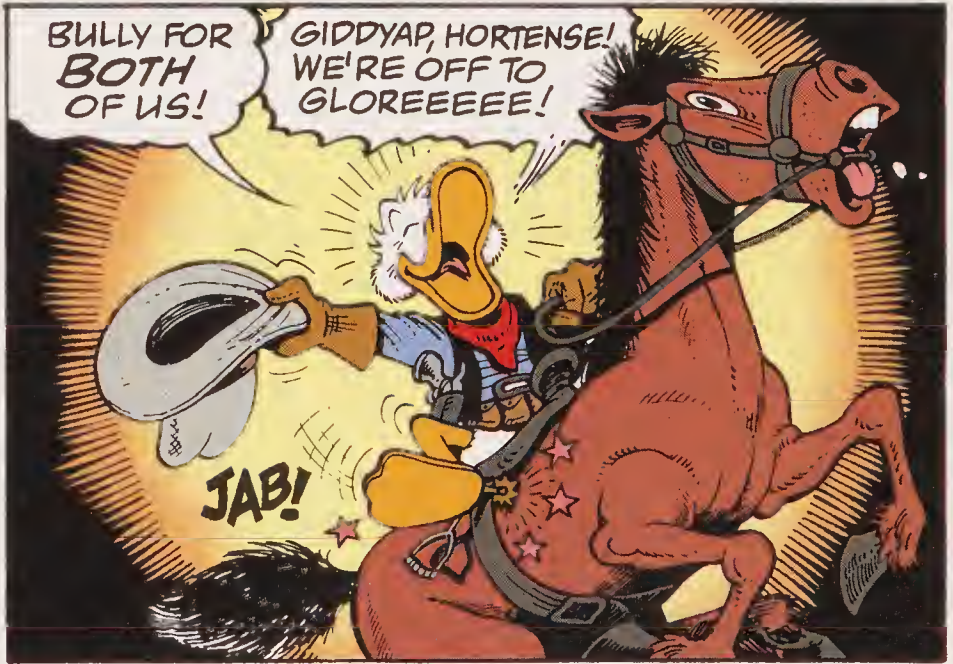
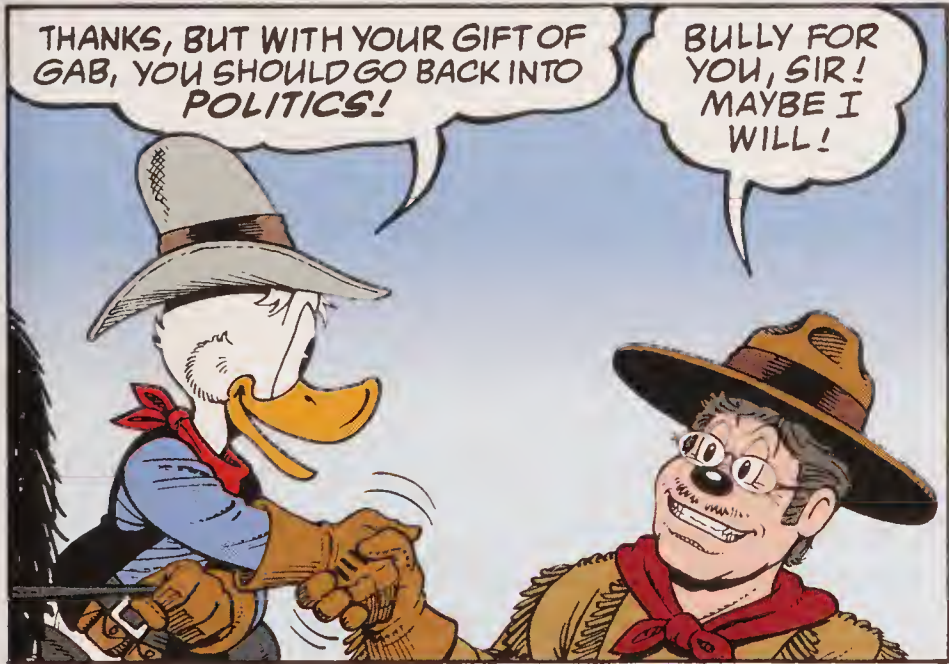
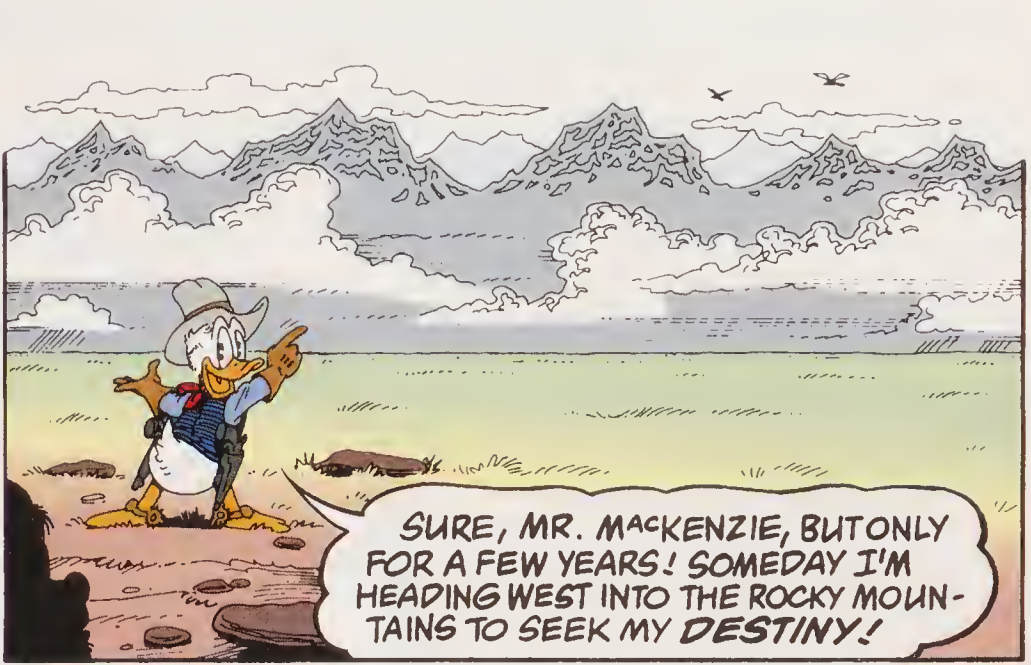
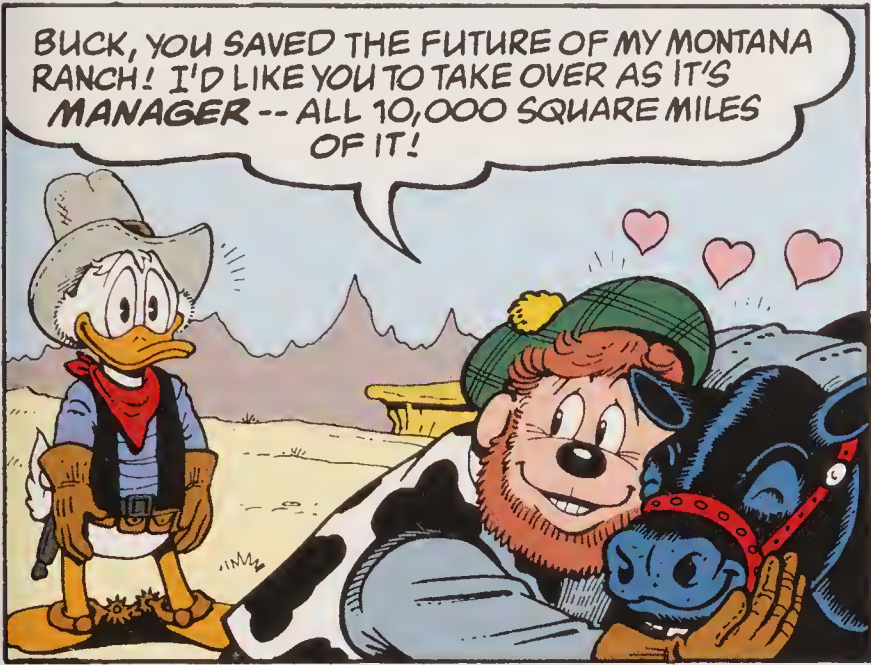
MURDO! I FIGURED THIS WAS ONE OF YOUR MEN! HE'S THE BRAVEST COWBOY I'VE EVER MET!



BUCK! AND VINDICATOR! SAFE!

THE BADLANDS ARE A NICE PLACE TO VISIT, BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE HERE!





TO BE CONTINUED...

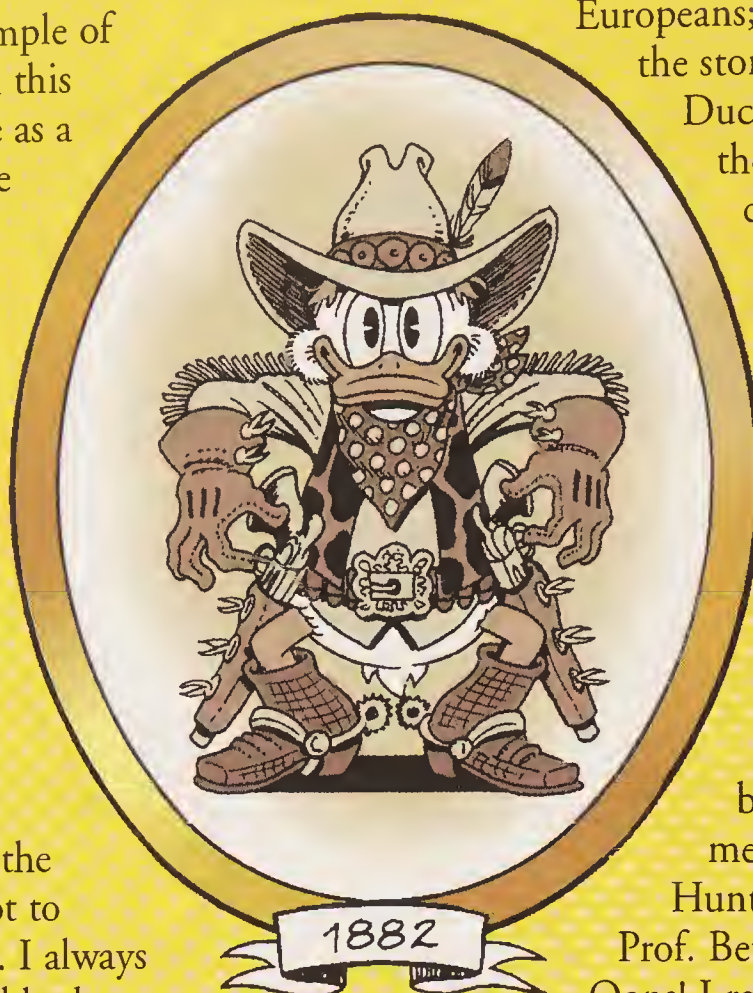
The Making of "The Buckaroo of the Badlands"

I often use this episode as an example of what I put myself up against with this series. The subject is Scrooge's life as a cowpuncher in the last days of the Old Frontier. I needed to begin the tale with Scrooge being a greenhorn, finding a reason to want to become a cowboy, learn to be a cowboy, have some adventure as a cowboy, then end with the suggestion that his cowboy days will not last long. I also had a list of "Barksian factoids" that needed to be mentioned in the course of the plot — for that matter, I also needed a plot that would span a year or so — and I had to put in the usual amount of gags and whatnot to make it all supposedly interesting. I always joke that a super-hero comic would take an entire maxi-series of 12 22-page issues to tell this one story, but I had to get it done, start to finish, in 15 pages!

This chapter is based on comments Scrooge makes of his past life in the very first issue of *Uncle Scrooge* Four Color #386, where he tells of fighting in the "cattle wars of the old frontier" and punching cows in Montana in 1882, as well as having "gummed up the James Gang" in some early adventure. This story must take place in early 1882, as Jesse was in Boot Hill by spring of that year.

I also tossed in a few of the McViper Clan, a family of western outlaws who gave Scrooge trouble in various Barks stories such as in *Uncle Scrooge* #56 and 69. Their sons pop up to harass Scrooge in Chapter XI.

The Norwegian Donald Duck editor asked me to make some gag reference to Barks' famous "square egg" story; that tale is incredibly famous to



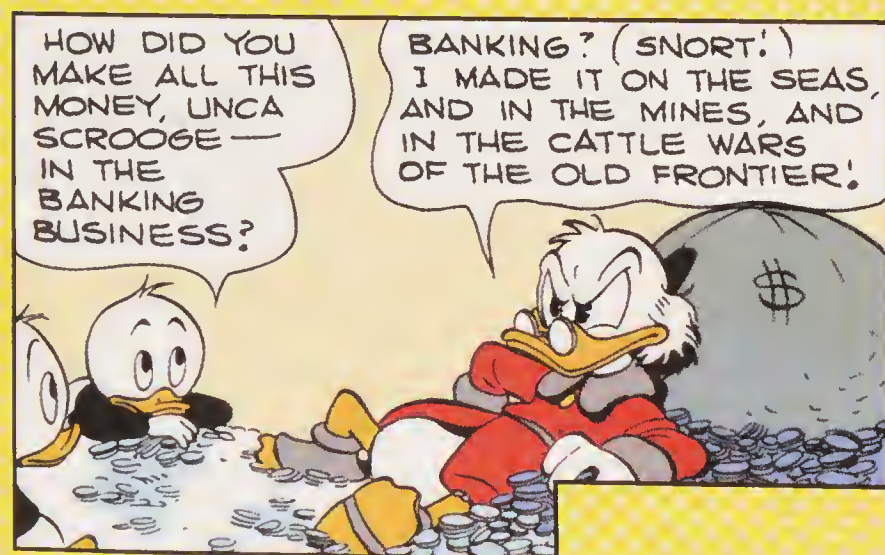
Europeans; something like Americans regard the story of... uh... well, actually, Barks' Ducks are so popular in Europe that there's nothing in American pop culture that's comparable. But this reference is where I really goofed! In the original version of this story as printed throughout Europe, the old gent that Scrooge meets on the train was supposed to be Rhutt Betler, the "Professah from Bummin'ham" himself. That version went through numerous editors and translators and was published throughout Europe before one Swedish reader wrote me to point out that the Old Vicuna Hunter in "Lost in the Andes" told of Prof. Betler "passing into the long sleep."

Oops! I realized that I remembered that bit, but ever since I first read the story as a kid, for some insane reason I'd always thought the hunter had been referring to a second visitor to Plain Awful, after Prof. Betler, though I can't see why I ever assumed that. So, I reworded the American version to make the old gent on the train into whomever it was who bought the square eggs from the "padre in Cuzco" to whom the Hunter tells of selling the dead man's square eggs. But what's the point of having Scrooge meet him? Furthermore, it was later pointed out to me that whether this was the professah or not, nobody knew about the square chickens — the eggs were simply found on the ground in Plain Awful. Anyone might assume there must be square chickens laying square eggs in the square land, but the valley-people still weren't "raising" them. Well, I just plain-awful screwed up — for neither the first nor last time.

Hopefully, all the above concerns have been answered in the revised text in this edition. If not, well.... sob!

As always, I try to mix plenty of actual history and locations into the story to give it the feel of authenticity. The cattle trails and Badlands are all right where they should be, and Scrooge's boss, Murdo MacKenzie, was the actual cattle baron of Montana. As a matter of fact, after I finished this story I happened to be watching the movie *Silverado*, and noticed that the Montana cattle baron in that film was named "Murdo MacKendrick"; they changed his name, I suppose, because they made him a villain.

Scrooge at this point in his life is still far from the Scrooge we know. He still lacks confidence and knowledge. But when my research told me of another



Rosa gleaned the facts he needed to construct his biography of Scrooge from these kinds of scenes in Barks stories. This panel is from "Only a Poor Old Man."

famous American who was in the Montana-Dakota Territories at this same time, I knew it would be an absolute natural to have him become one of Scrooge's mentors and teach him the true values in life! The dialogue you read in the story is quoted and paraphrased from T.R.'s books and speeches (he hated being called "Teddy," thank you). Yes, perhaps he and Murdo didn't actually have little black noses or three-fingered hands, but I never met the gentlemen, so I can't say for sure.

Anyone who doesn't recognize a prize Angus bull named "Vindicator" doesn't know their Jimmy Stewart westerns (*The Rare Breed*).

This was one of the instances where my editor, Byron Erickson, rejected virtually an entire script, and this chapter is a complete rewrite. The original version had too many dopey gags about Scrooge writing home of his exploits in learning the ways of the Old West. I had Scrooge fooled by the McVipers into buying buffalo, thinking they were some sorta Western-style hybrid cattle; I wanted to show that Scrooge was a greenhorn, but this made him look too stupid. And the way Scrooge finally scared off the McVipers was exactly the same as how he chased off the Whiskervilles just two chapters earlier! Byron was right, as usual, and though I wouldn't say the rewrite was one of the better chapters in the series, it's still a far cry better than the first version. There are a few pages from the original script reprinted here to show you with what you were nearly inflicted.

Insane Details To Look For

I'm not sure myself, but I think the address on the letter on page 62 is the only place in the series that I managed to show Scrooge's parents' names. And some readers thought that the return address in the splash-panel which says "Fonebone Hotel" was a reference to a character in Jeff Smith's "Bone" strip, but I assume Jeff and I both got that name from the old Don Martin cartoons in *Mad* magazine. At least I did.

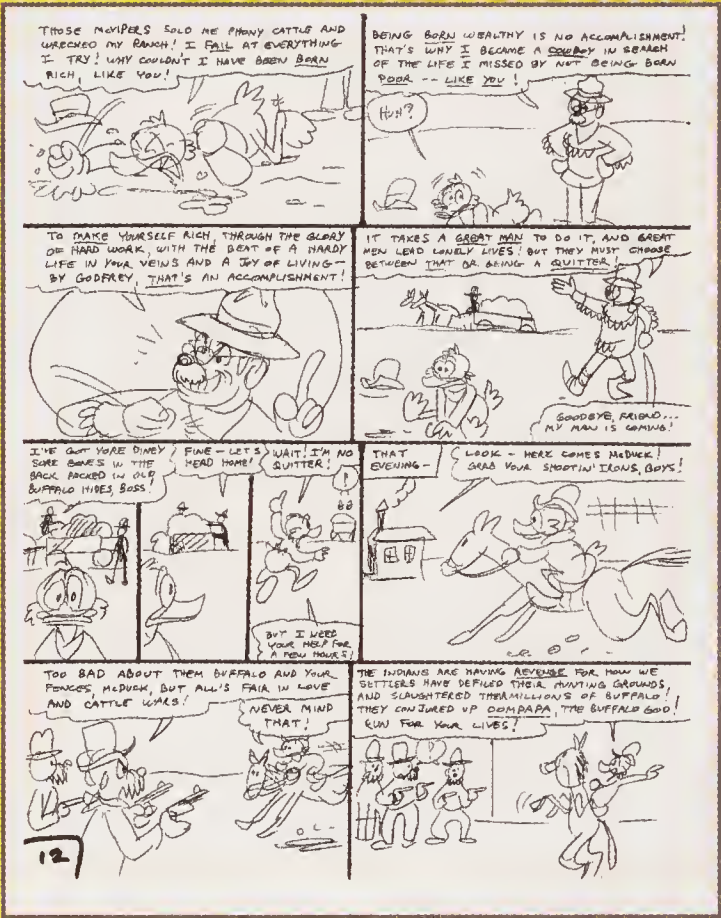
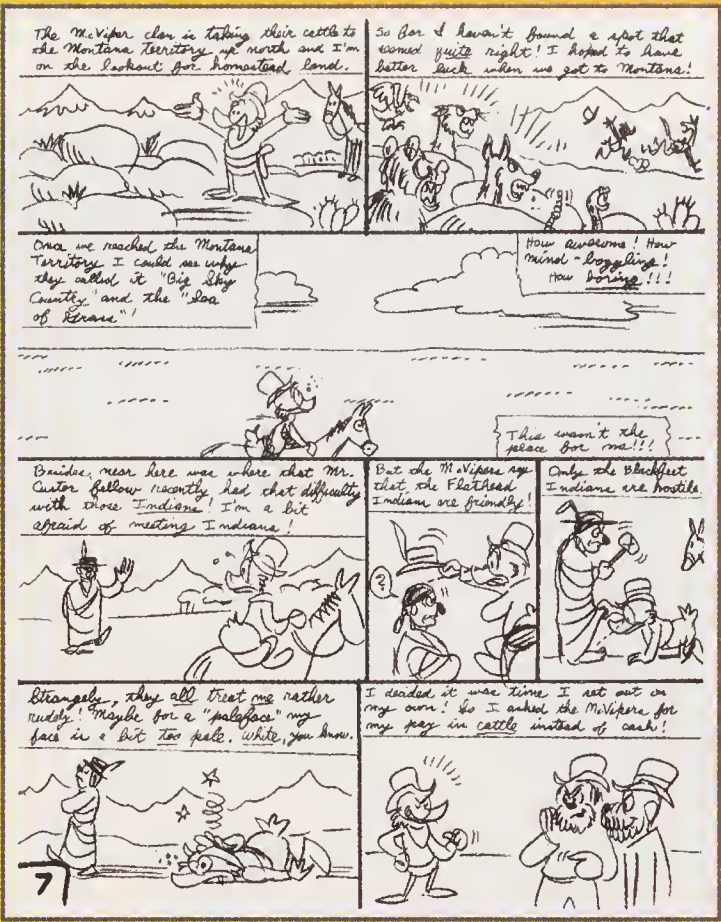
Page 65 shows a scene of the Dakota Badlands. All of the landscape shown is authentic, though it would certainly never occur in one spot, as I drew it. However, they colored it too drab in the original printing. I believe the rock and soil colors of the Badlands are rather striking.

Also on that page I have a dinosaur skull that I originally referred to as a "duck-billed dinosaur." Of course, duck-billed dinosaurs did not have ferocious-looking teeth like that, so the reference has been changed for this edition.

I frequently hide li'l Mickey Mouse appearances or shapes in my stories, just to be mischievous. You'll see one on page 70, panel 4, in the cactus.

D.U.C.K. SPOILER, cover: The dedication is in pebbles on the rock on which Scrooge is standing, but some of the printed issues are cropped so that the letters are nearly cut off.

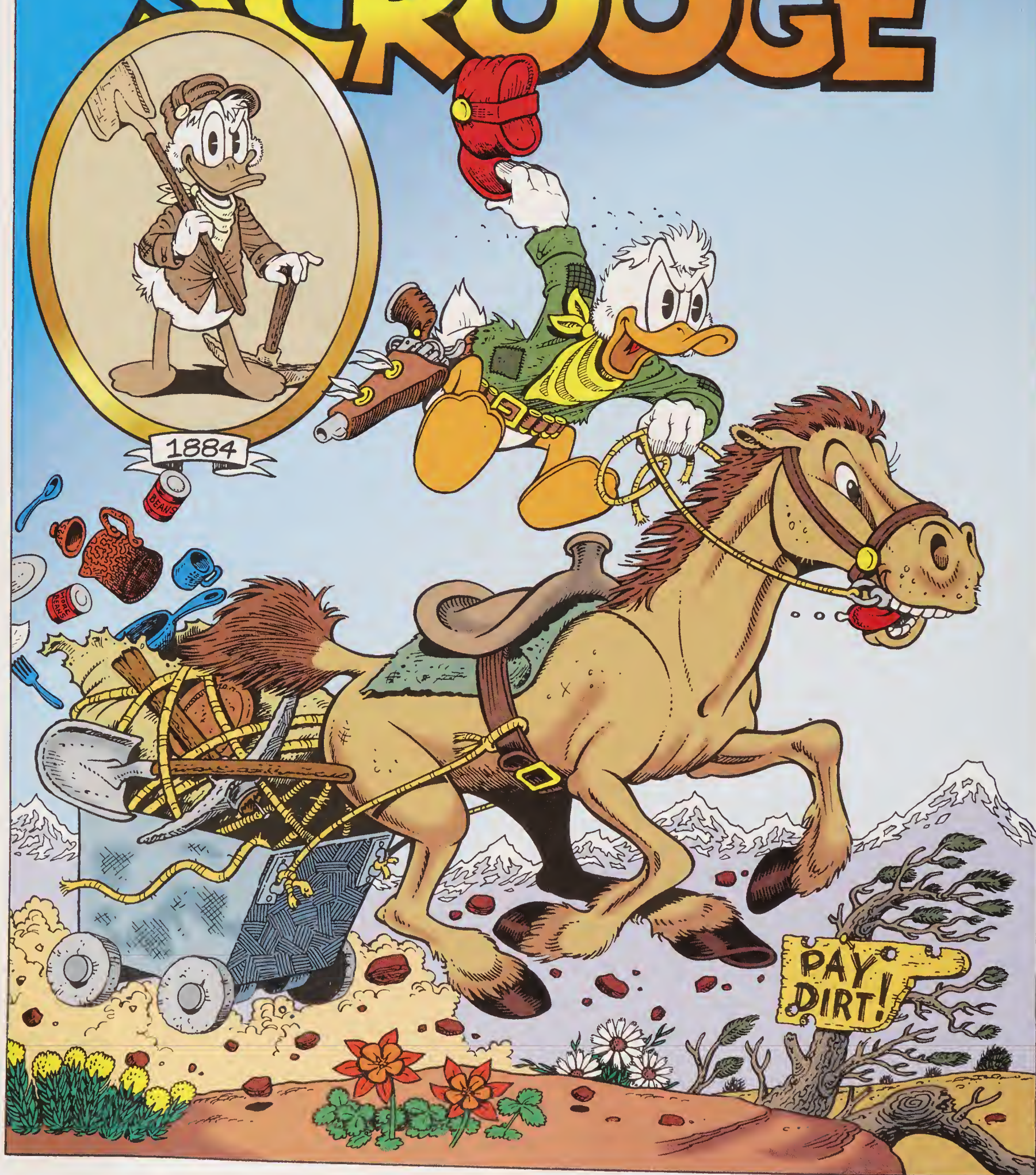
D.U.C.K. SPOILER, splash panel: This isn't hard to find, though it's sorta hidden by the dark coloring. It's carved into the pistol grip.



Chapter III went through a major rewrite before Rosa settled on his final script. These rejected pages should give you a hint as to what the first version was like.

WALT DISNEY'S

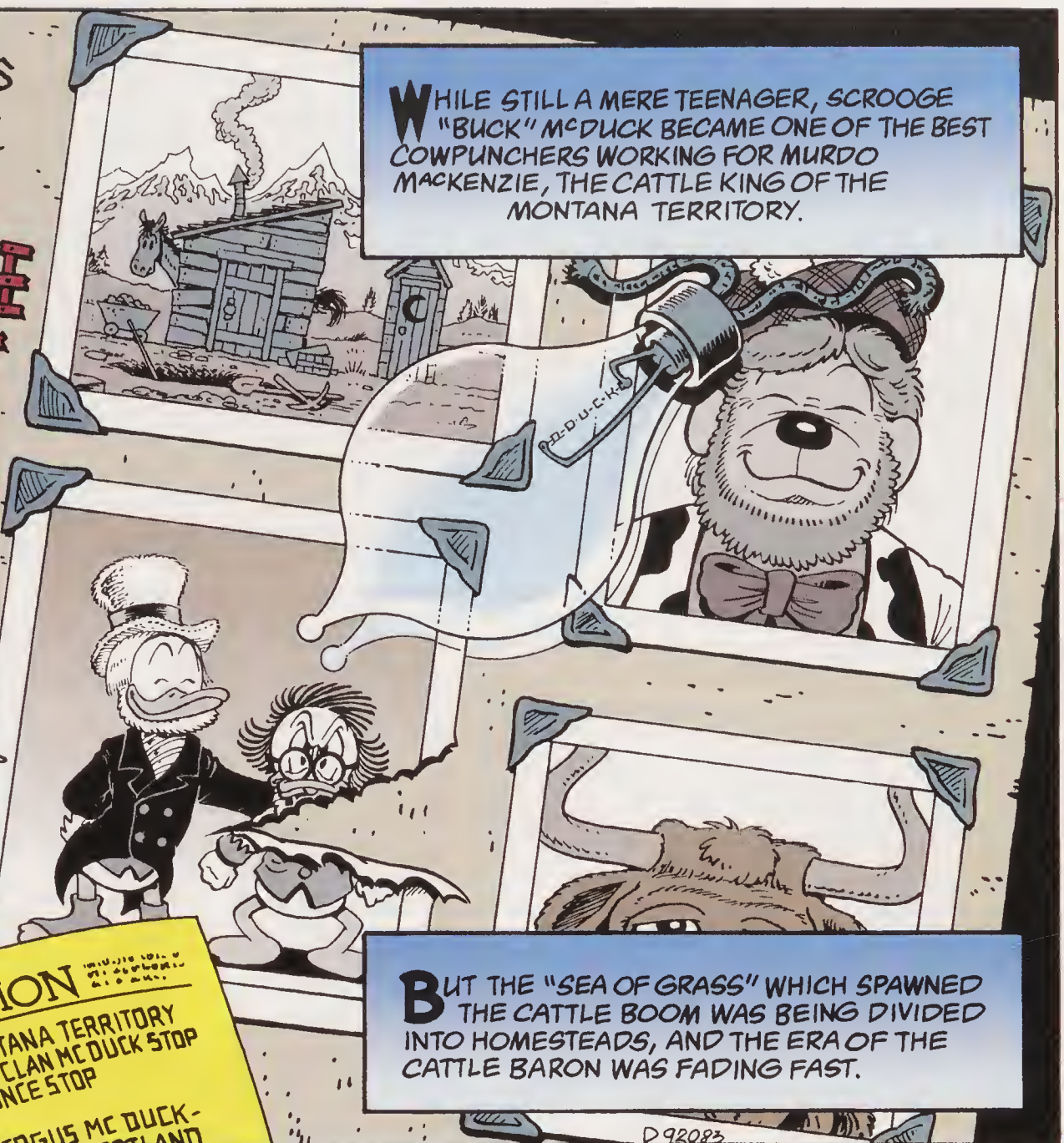
UNCLE SCROOGE



The Life and Times
of \$crooge McDuck
PART FOUR

RAIDER OF THE COPPER HILL

WHILE STILL A MERE TEENAGER, SCROOGE "BUCK" McDUCK BECAME ONE OF THE BEST COWPUNCHERS WORKING FOR MURDO MACKENZIE, THE CATTLE KING OF THE MONTANA TERRITORY.



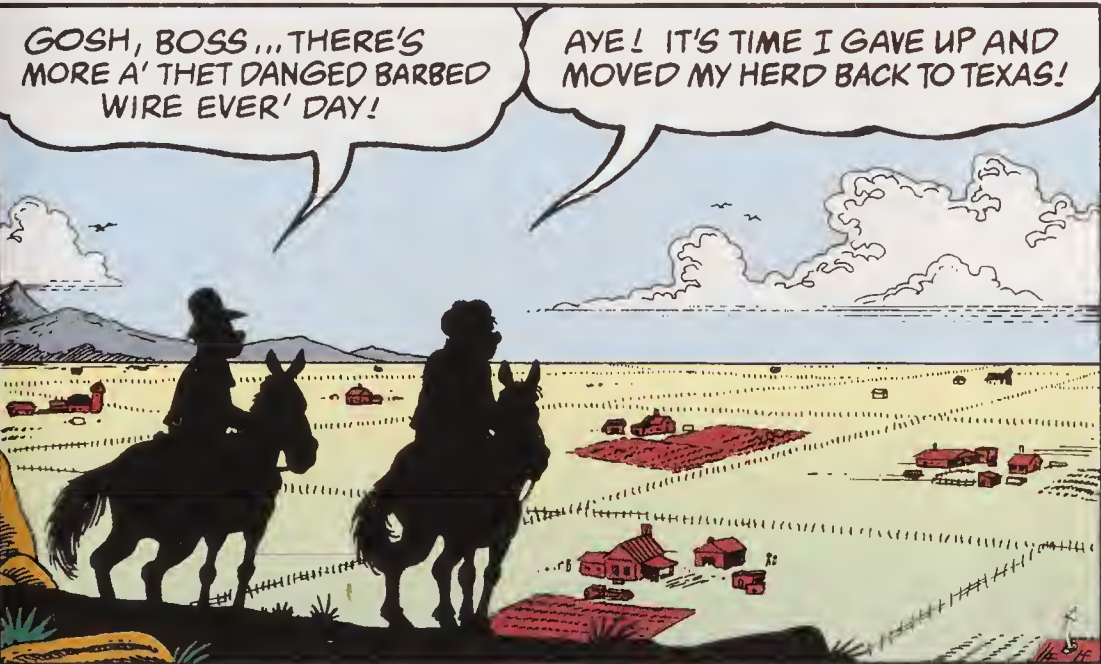
BUT THE "SEA OF GRASS" WHICH SPAWNED THE CATTLE BOOM WAS BEING DIVIDED INTO HOMESTEADS, AND THE ERA OF THE CATTLE BARON WAS FADING FAST.

GOSH, BOSS... THERE'S MORE A' THET DANGED BARBED WIRE EVER' DAY!

AYE! IT'S TIME I GAVE UP AND MOVED MY HERD BACK TO TEXAS!

I'D BETTER TELL BUCK WHEN HE GETS BACK! I SENT HIM TO CUT SOME ILLEGAL FENCE SO WE COULD MOVE THE HERD OUT!

HERE HE COMES NOW!

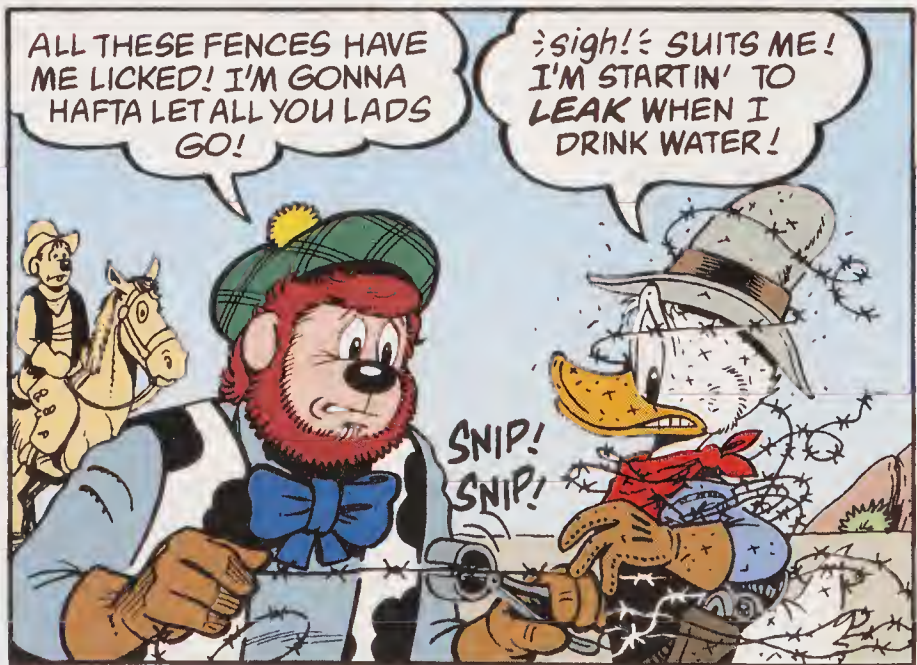
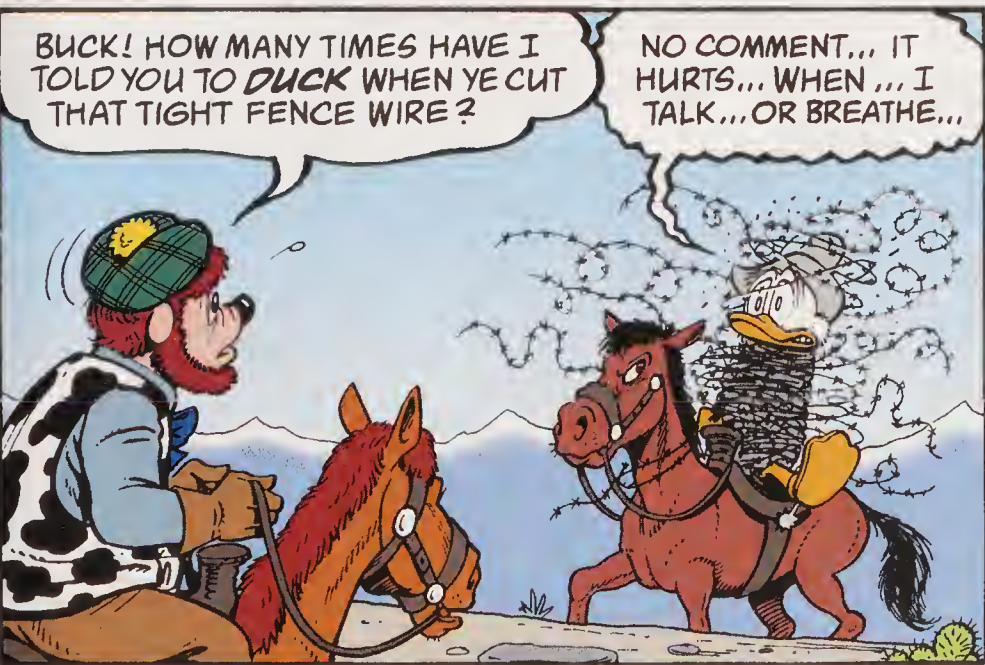


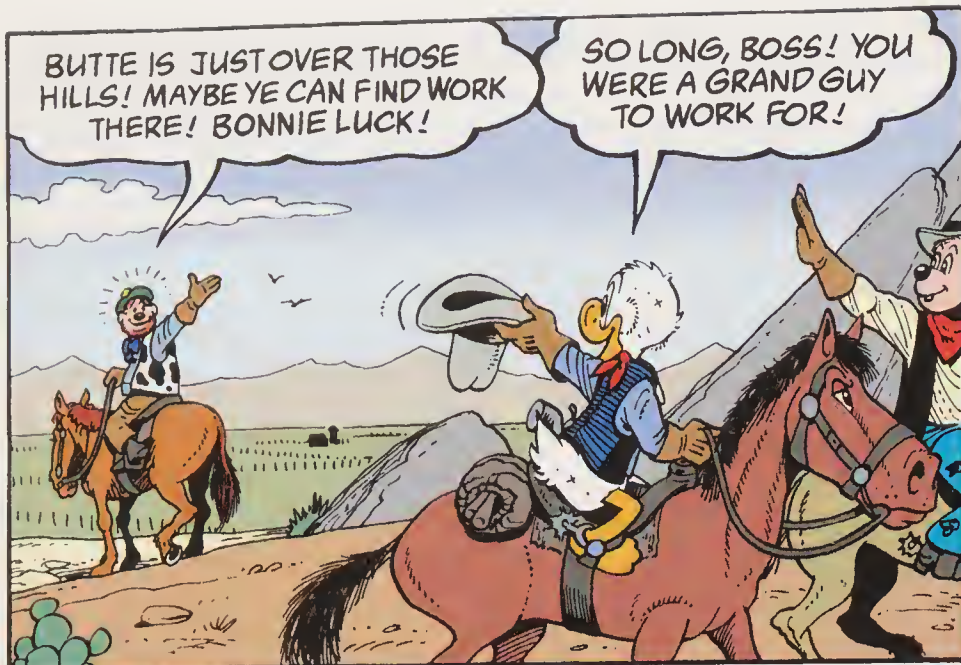
BUCK! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU TO DUCK WHEN YE CUT THAT TIGHT FENCE WIRE?

NO COMMENT... IT HURTS... WHEN... I TALK... OR BREATHE...

ALL THESE FENCES HAVE ME LICKED! I'M GONNA HAFTA LET ALL YOU LADS GO!

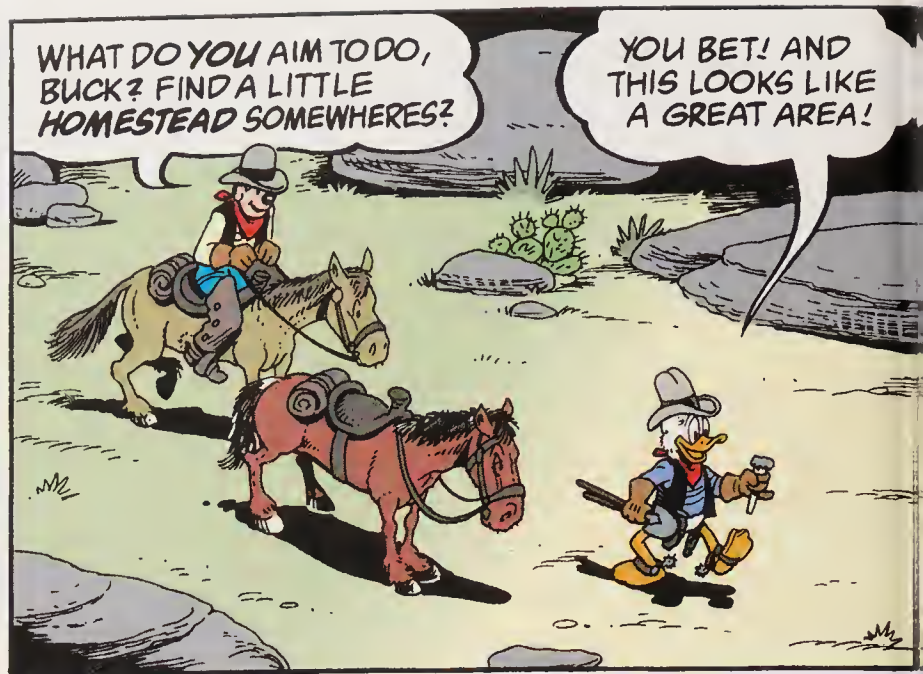
¡sigh! SUILS ME! I'M STARTIN' TO LEAK WHEN I DRINK WATER!





BUTTE IS JUST OVER THOSE HILLS! MAYBE YE CAN FIND WORK THERE! BONNIE LUCK!

SO LONG, BOSS! YOU WERE A GRAND GUY TO WORK FOR!

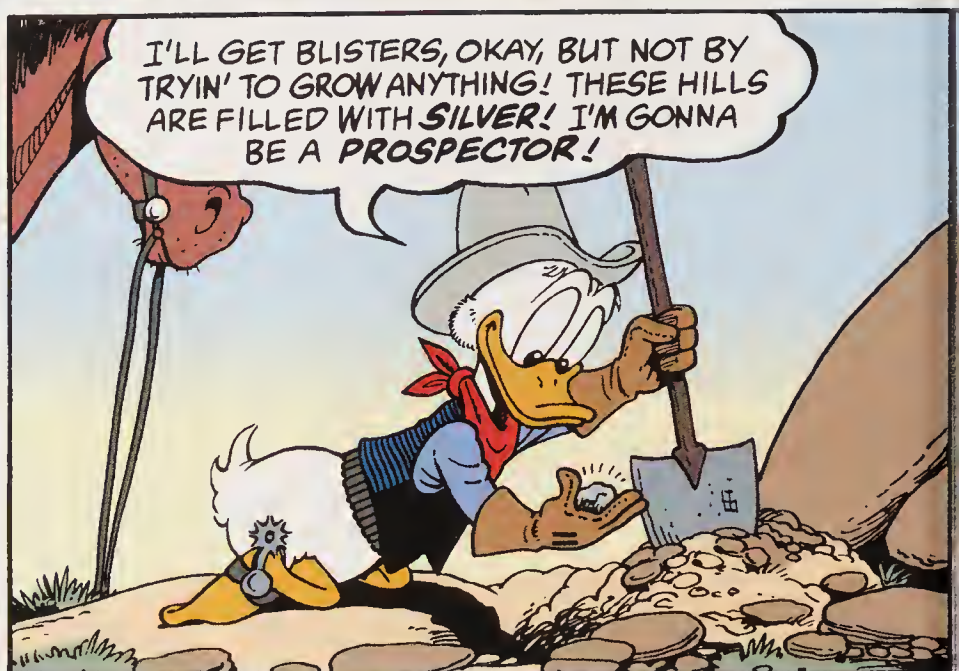


WHAT DO YOU AIM TO DO, BUCK? FIND A LITTLE HOMESTEAD SOMEWHERE?

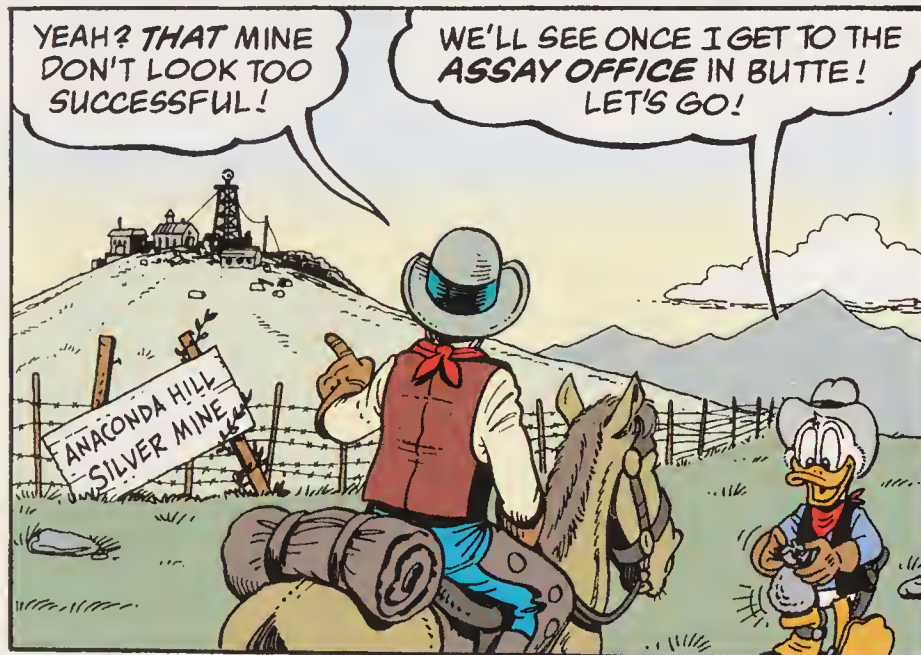
YOU BET! AND THIS LOOKS LIKE A GREAT AREA!



HAR HAR! YOU WON'T BE ABLE TA GROW ANYTHIN' ON THET ROCKY GROUND 'CEPTIN' BLISTERS!

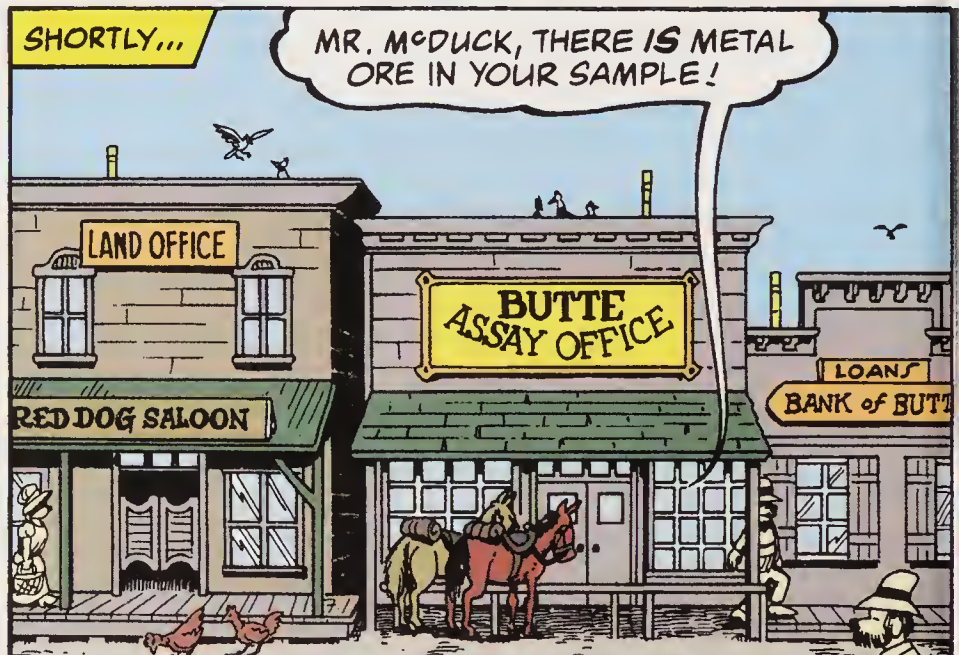


I'LL GET BLISTERS, OKAY, BUT NOT BY TRYIN' TO GROW ANYTHING! THESE HILLS ARE FILLED WITH **SILVER**! I'M GONNA BE A **PROSPECTOR**!



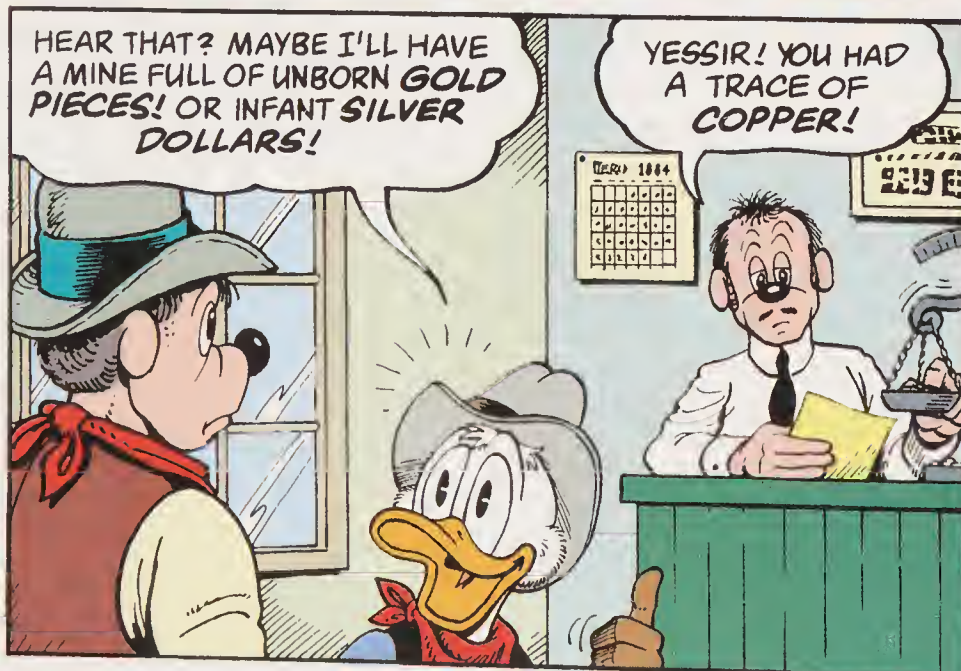
YEAH? *THAT* MINE DON'T LOOK TOO SUCCESSFUL!

WE'LL SEE ONCE I GET TO THE ASSAY OFFICE IN BUTTE! LET'S GO!



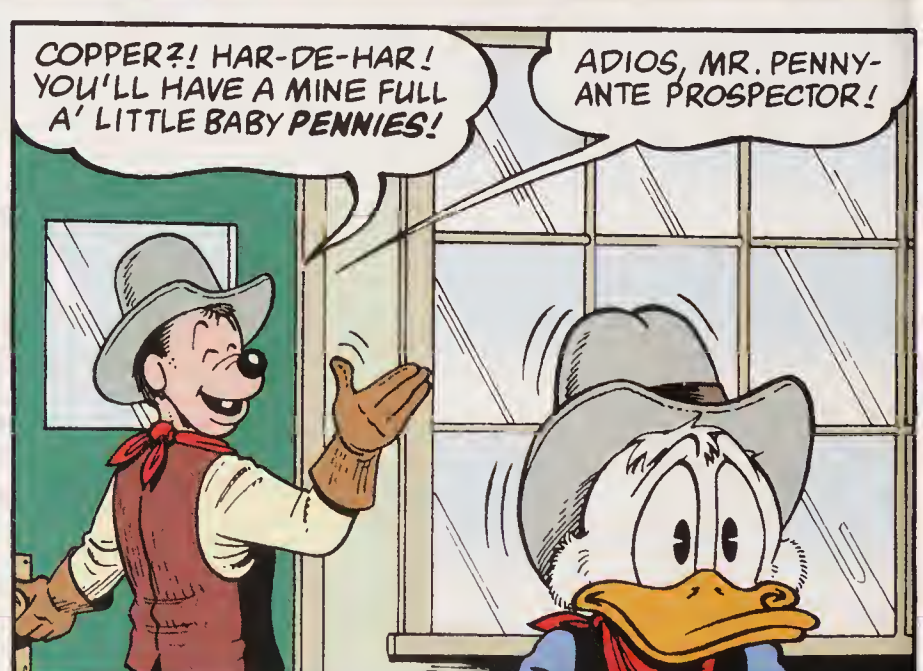
SHORTLY...

MR. McDUCK, THERE *IS* METAL ORE IN YOUR SAMPLE!



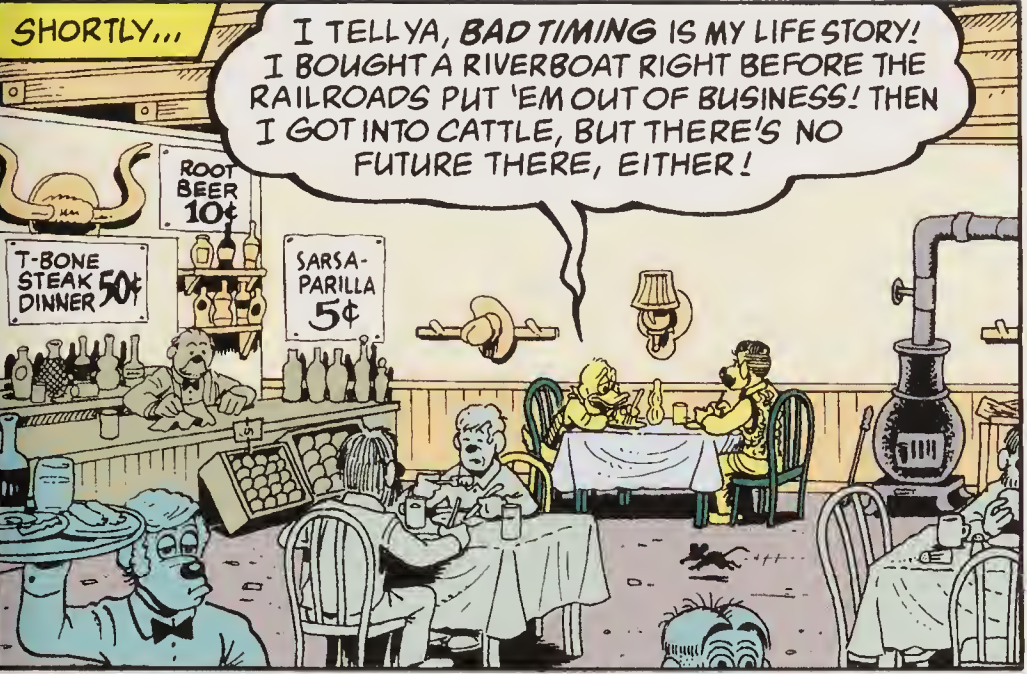
HEAR THAT? MAYBE I'LL HAVE A MINE FULL OF UNBORN **GOLD** PIECES! OR INFANT **SILVER** DOLLARS!

YESSIR! YOU HAD A TRACE OF **COPPER**!

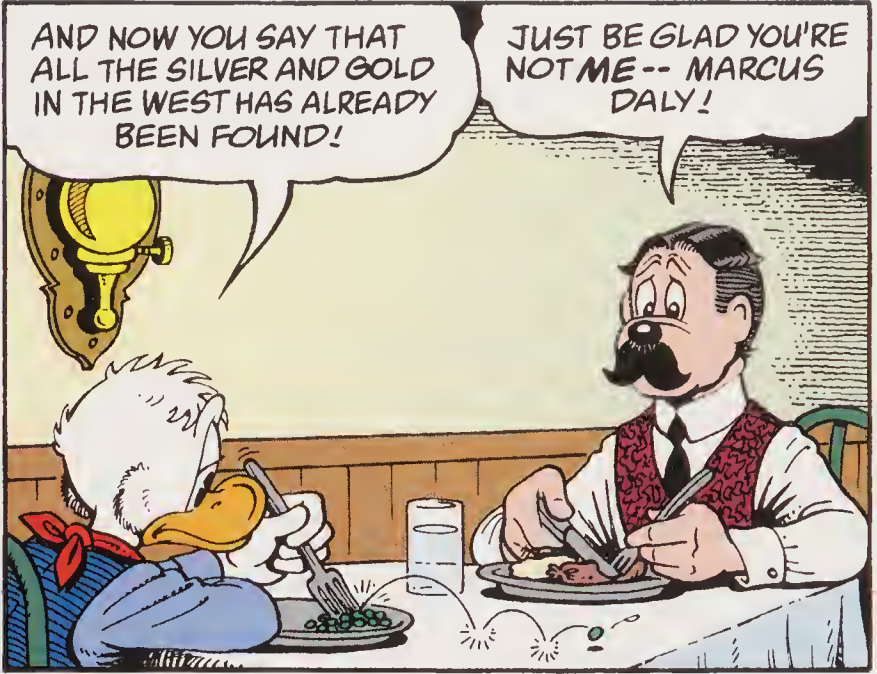


COPPER?! HAR-DE-HAR! YOU'LL HAVE A MINE FULL A' LITTLE BABY **PENNIES**!

ADIOS, MR. PENNY-ANTE PROSPECTOR!



I TELLYA, **BAD TIMING** IS MY LIFE STORY! I BOUGHT A RIVERBOAT RIGHT BEFORE THE RAILROADS PUT 'EM OUT OF BUSINESS! THEN I GOT INTO CATTLE, BUT THERE'S NO FUTURE THERE, EITHER!

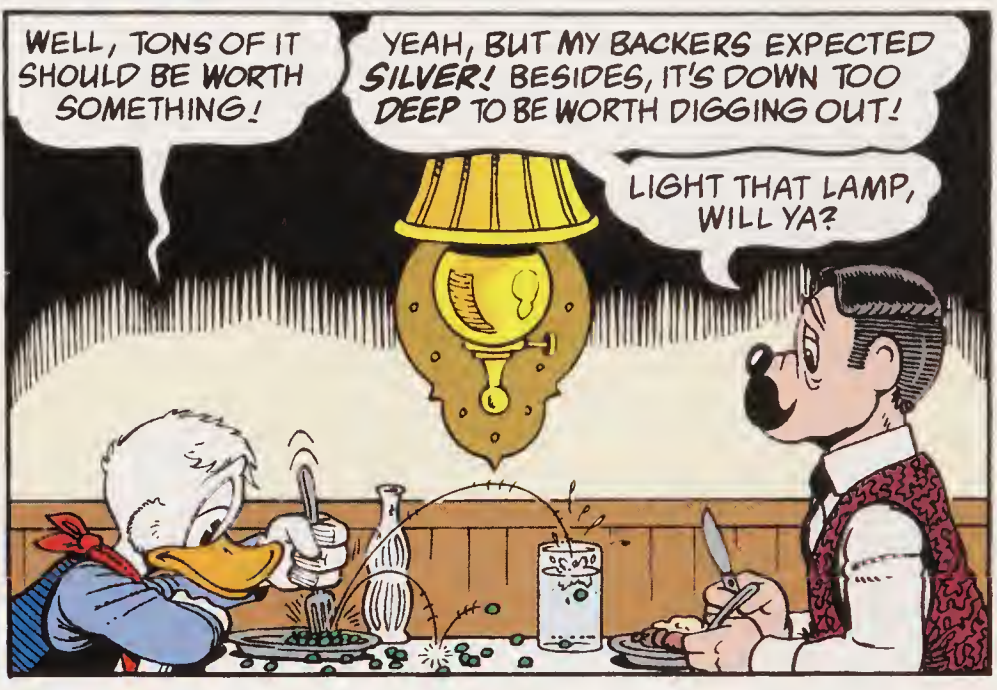


AND NOW YOU SAY THAT ALL THE SILVER AND GOLD IN THE WEST HAS ALREADY BEEN FOUND!

JUST BE GLAD YOU'RE NOT **ME**-- MARCUS DALY!



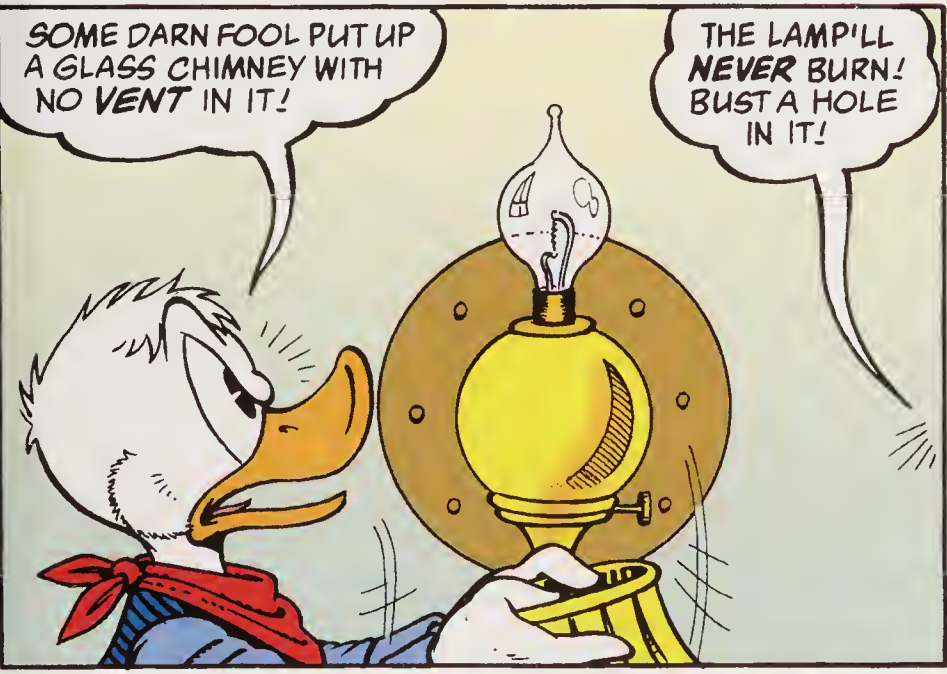
I CONVINCED SOME BIG SHOTS TO BUY INTO THE ANACONDA SILVER MINE WITH ME, AND WHAT DID I FIND? **COPPER!** TONS OF COPPER!



WELL, TONS OF IT SHOULD BE WORTH SOMETHING!

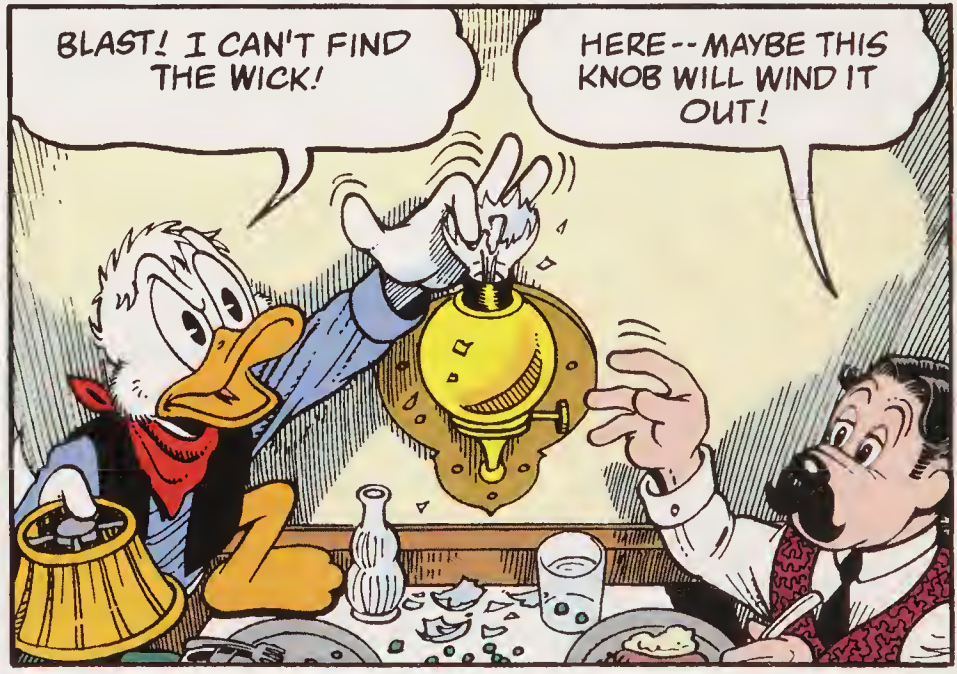
YEAH, BUT MY BACKERS EXPECTED **SILVER!** BESIDES, IT'S DOWN TOO DEEP TO BE WORTH DIGGING OUT!

LIGHT THAT LAMP, WILL YA?



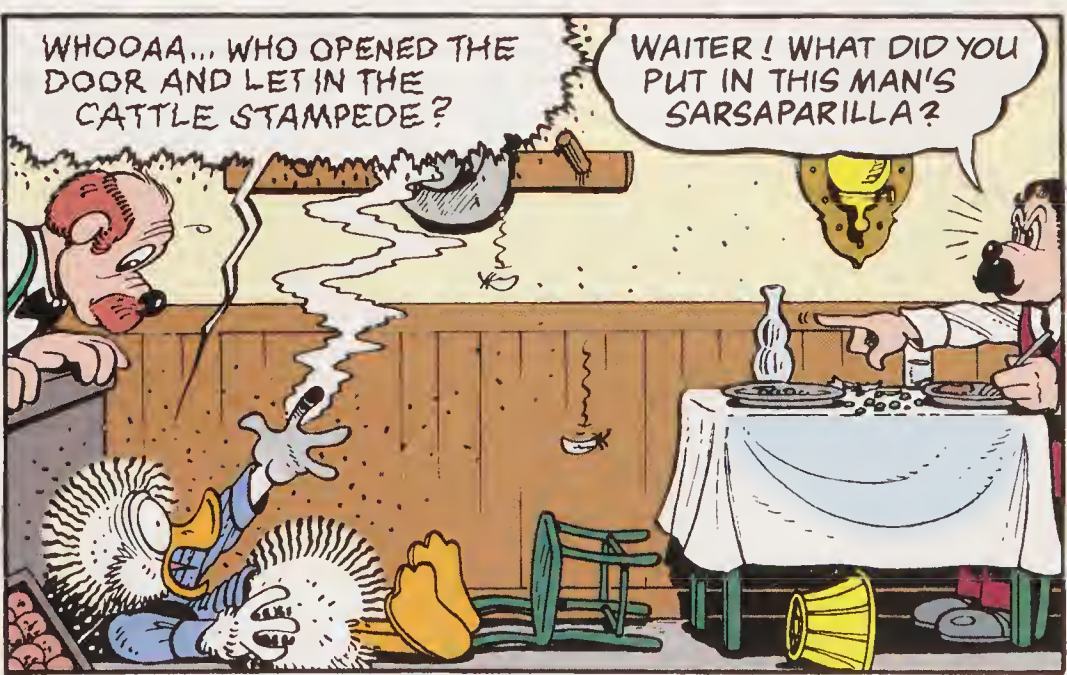
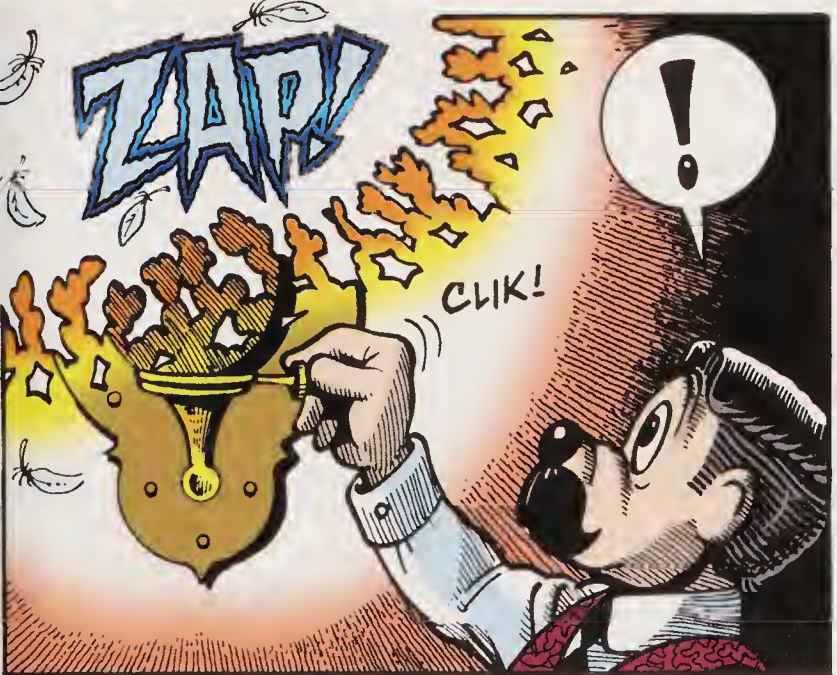
SOME DARN FOOL PUT UP A GLASS CHIMNEY WITH NO VENT IN IT!

THE LAMP'LL NEVER BURN! BUST A HOLE IN IT!



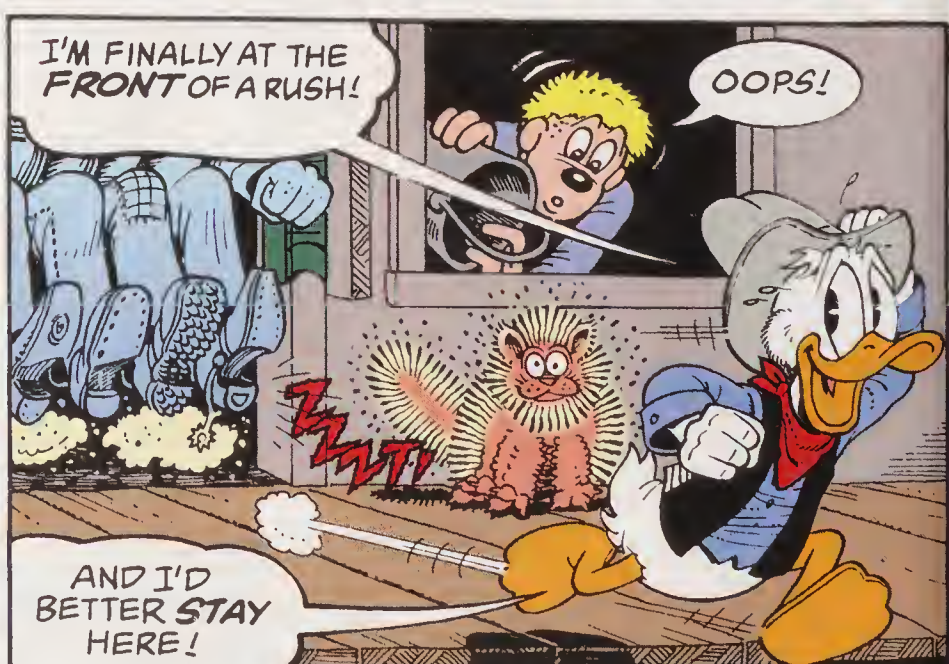
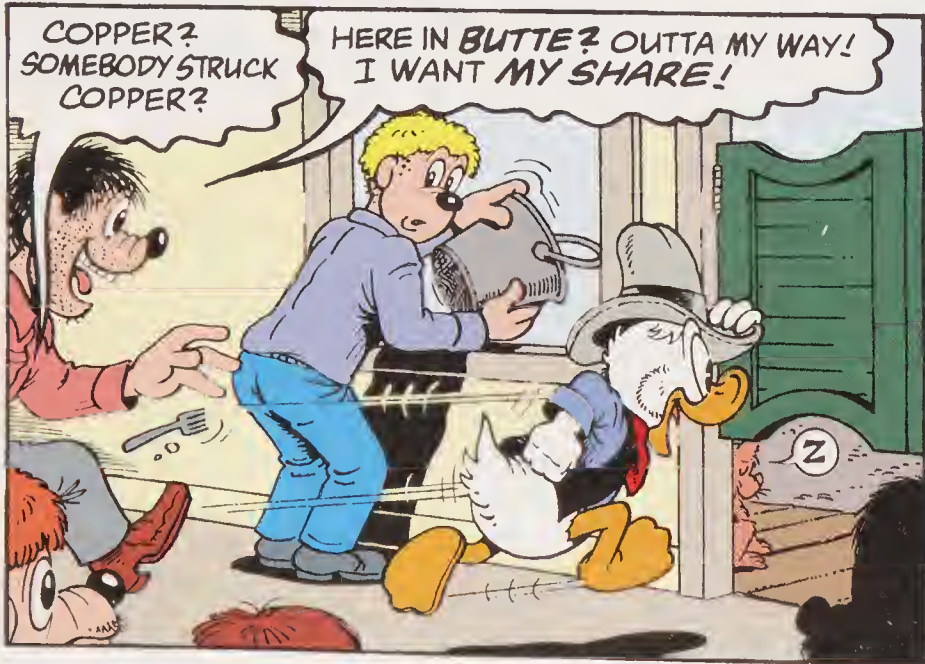
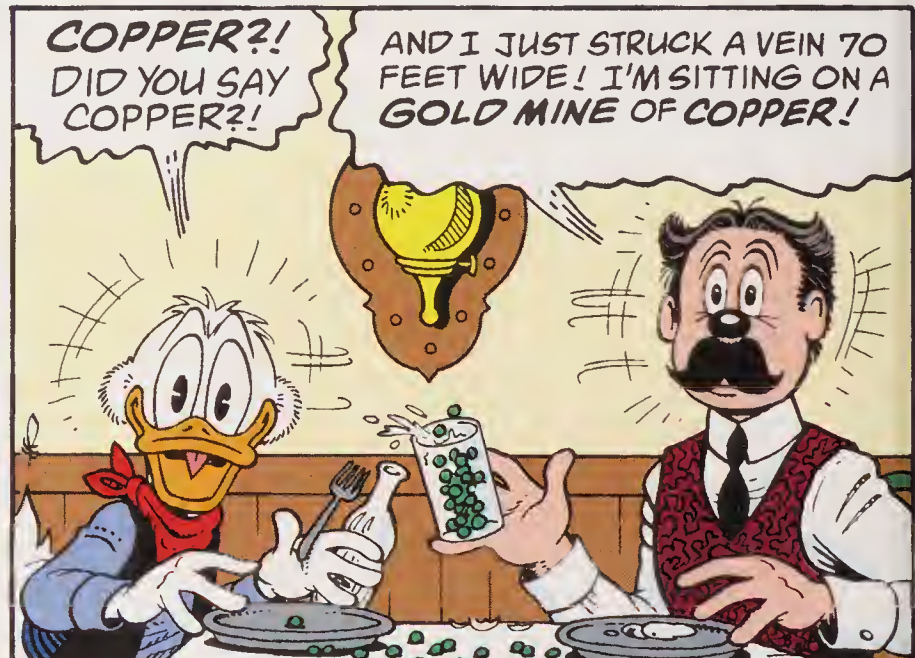
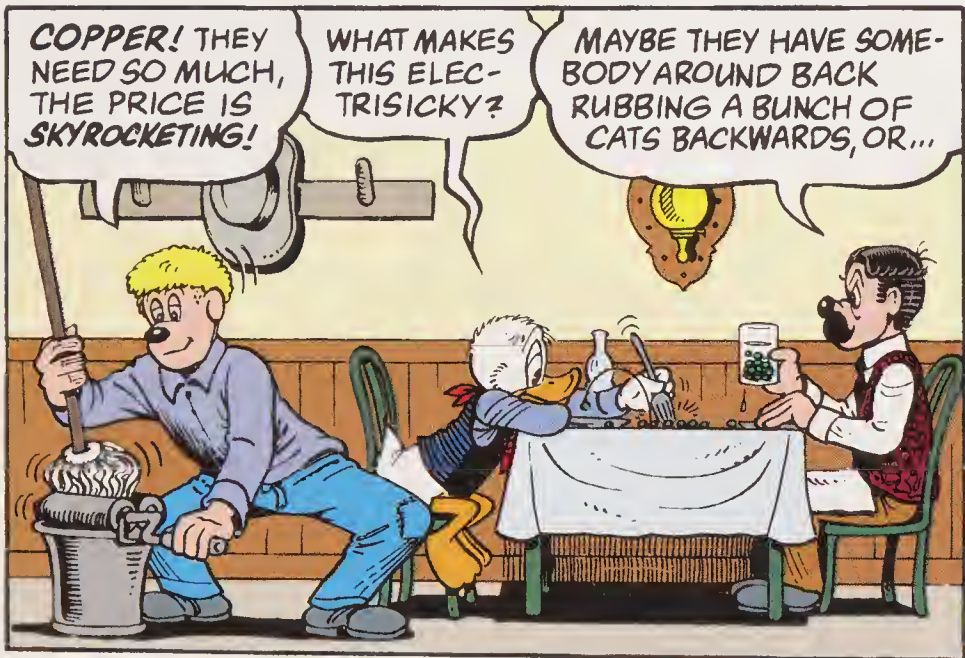
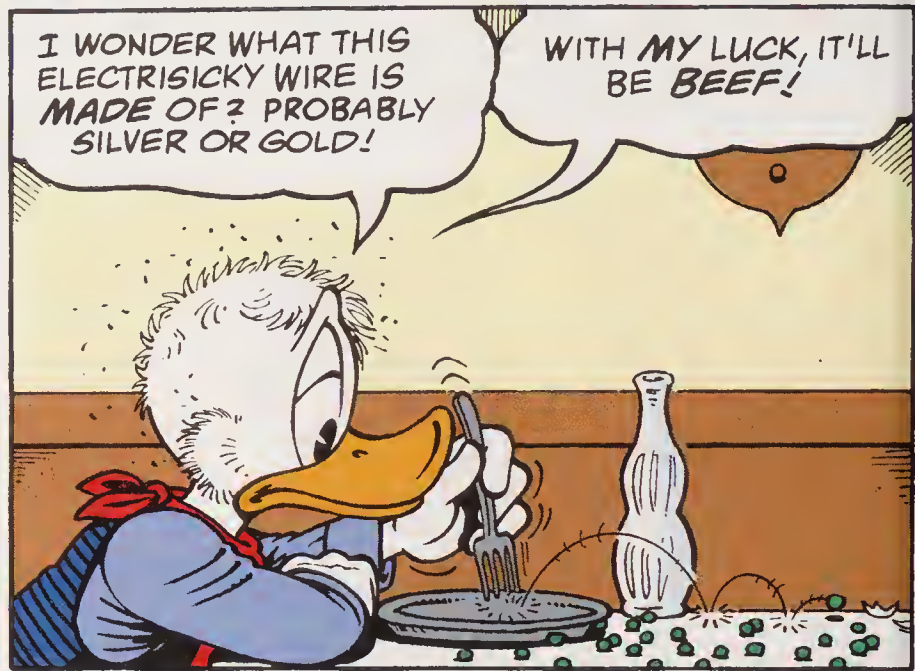
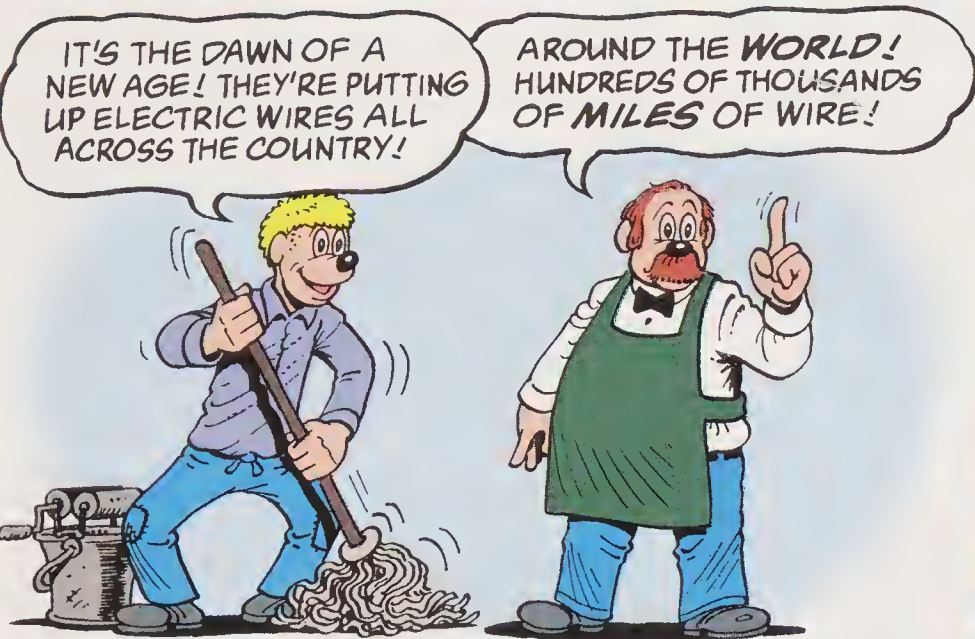
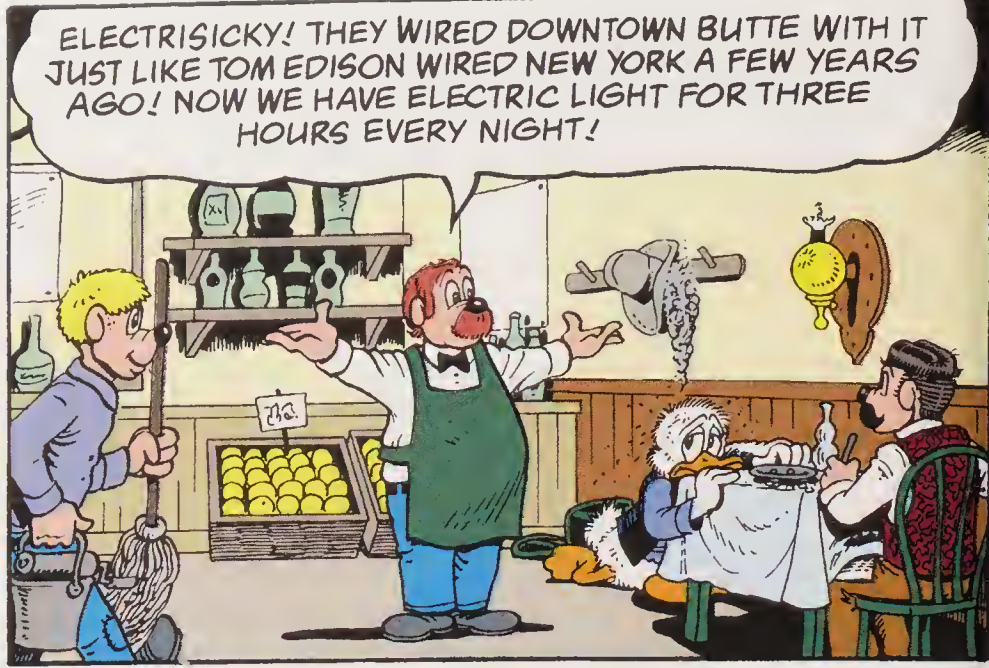
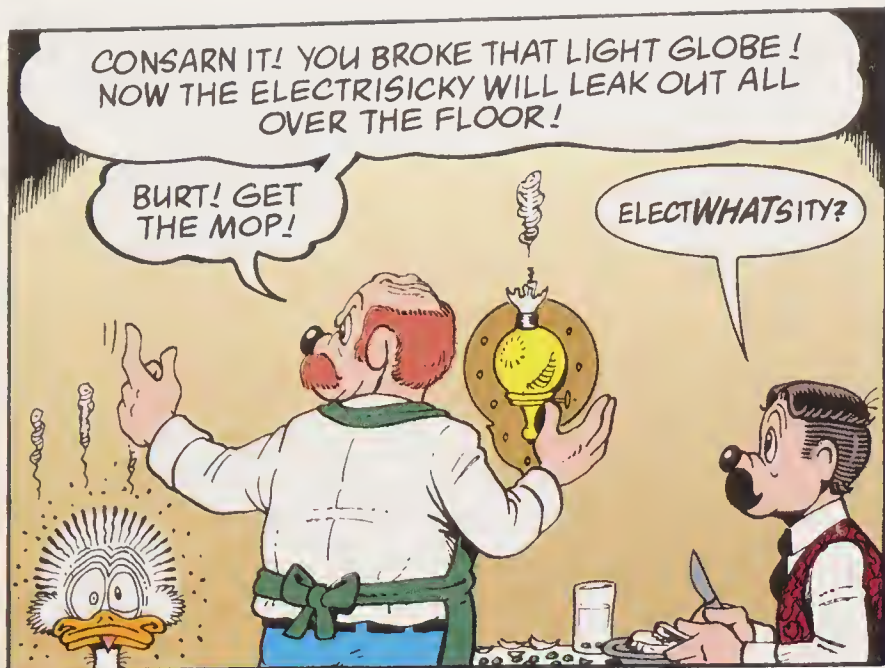
BLAST! I CAN'T FIND THE WICK!

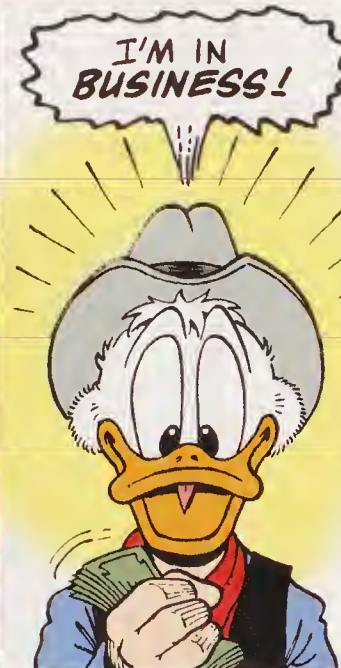
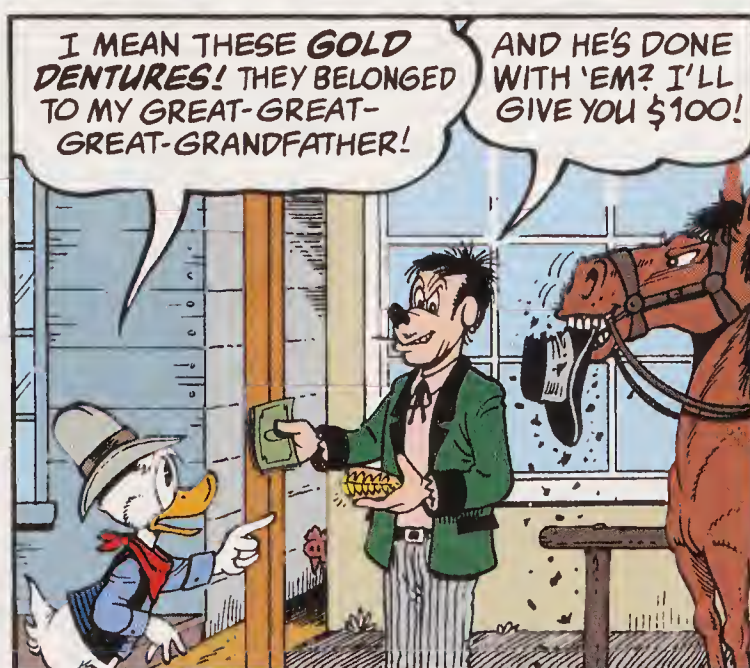
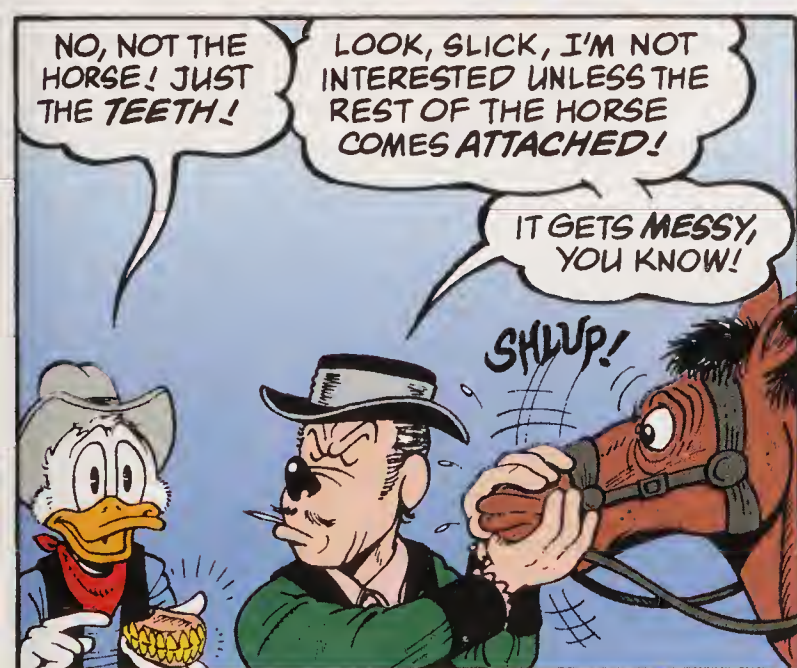
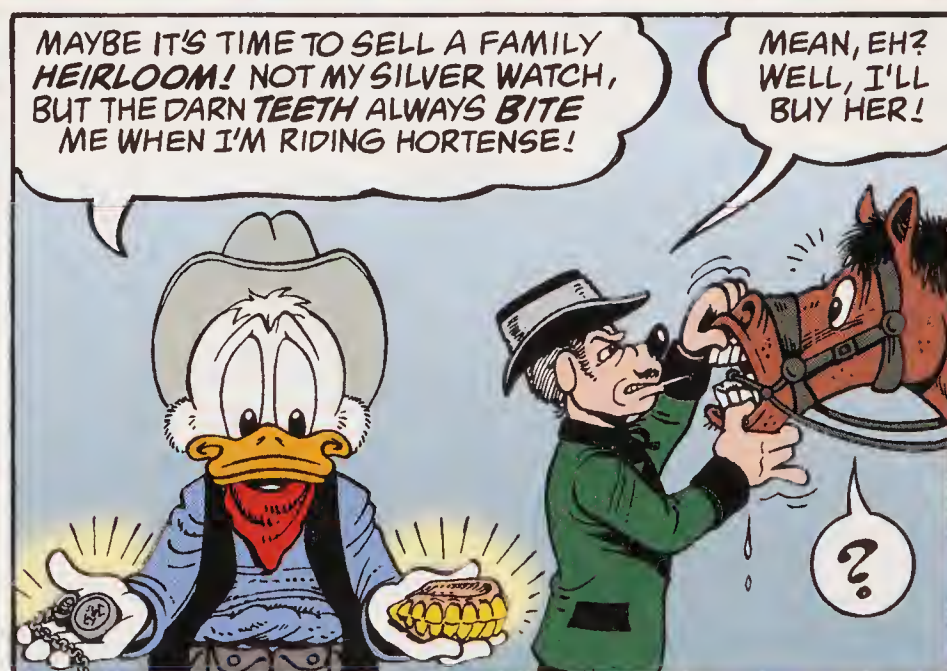
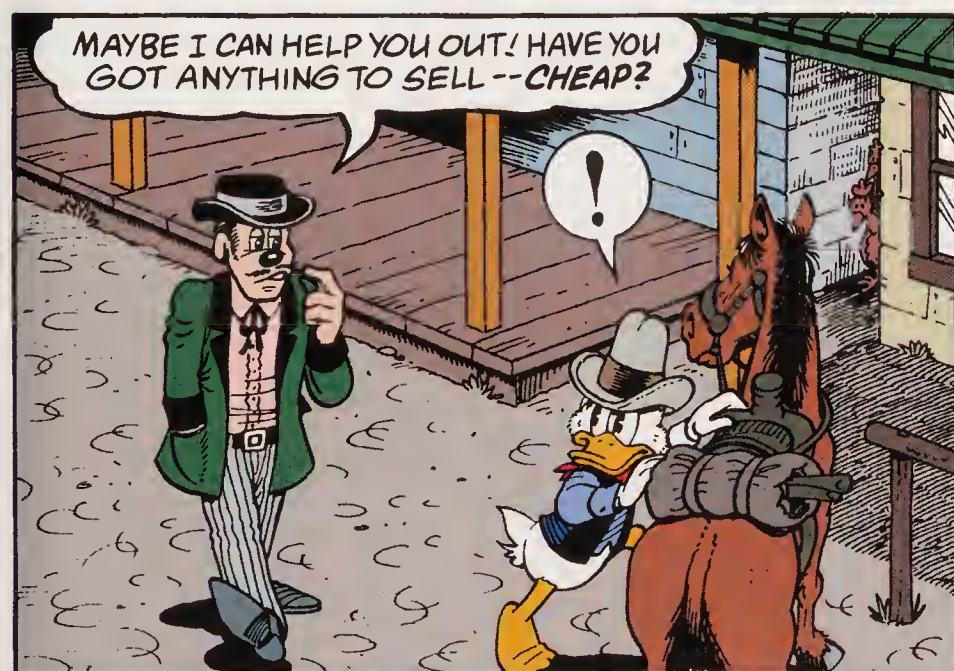
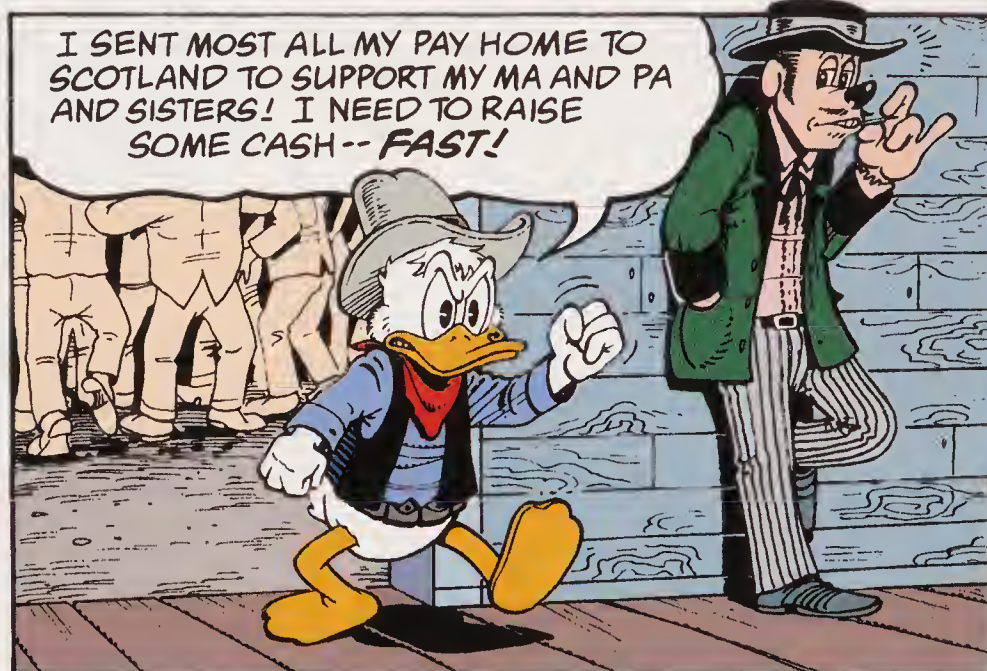
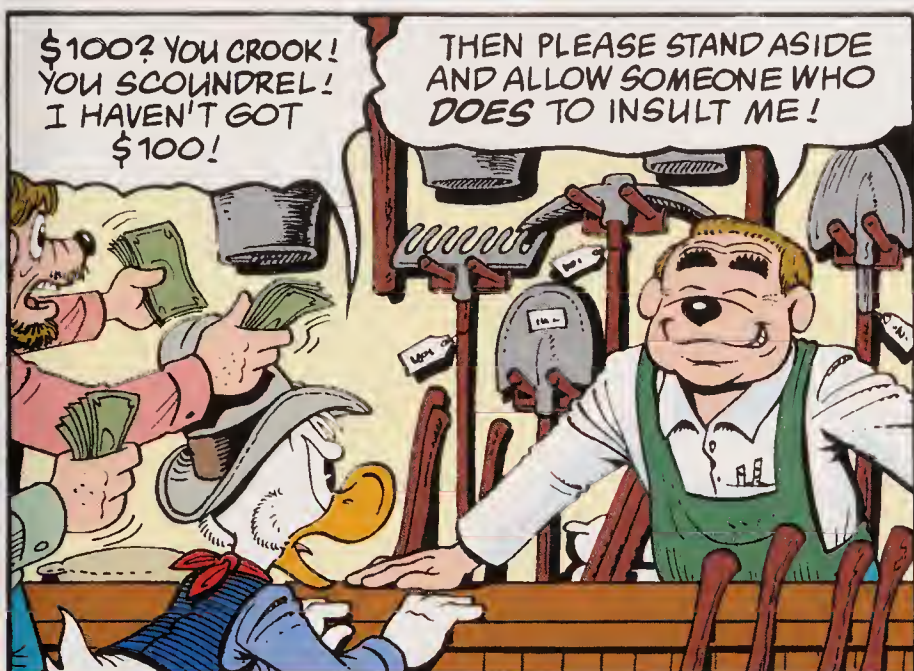
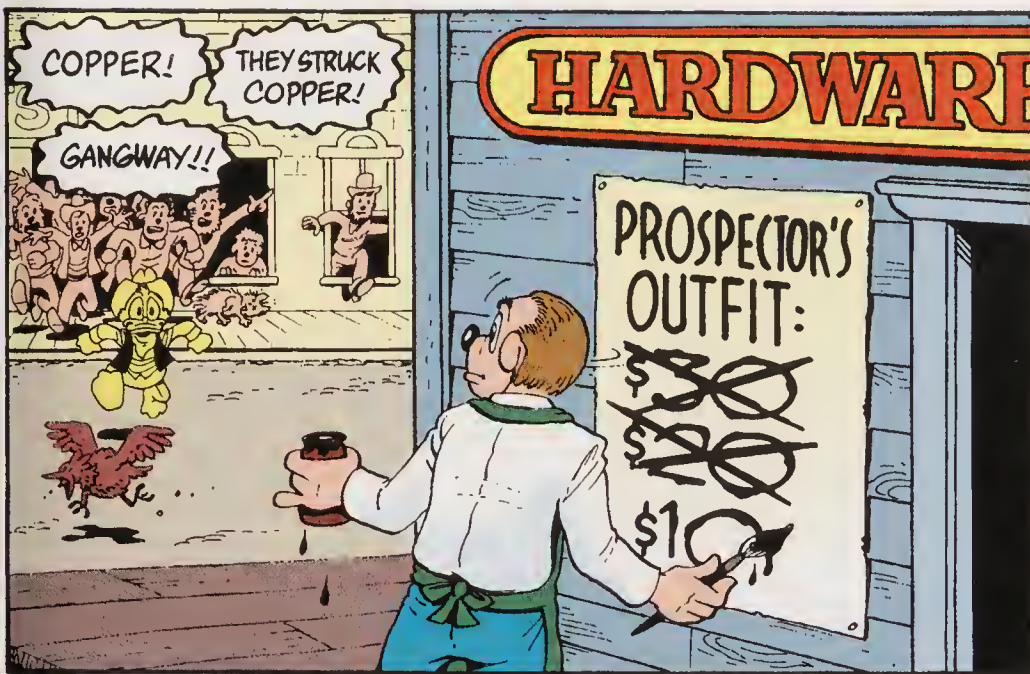
HERE-- MAYBE THIS KNOB WILL WIND IT OUT!



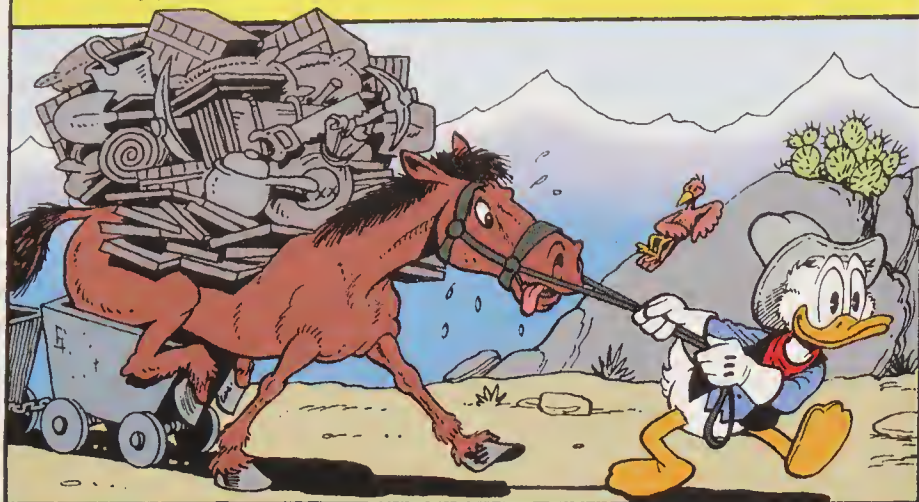
WHOOAA... WHO OPENED THE DOOR AND LET IN THE CATTLE STAMPEDE?

WAITER! WHAT DID YOU PUT IN THIS MAN'S **SARSAPARILLA**?

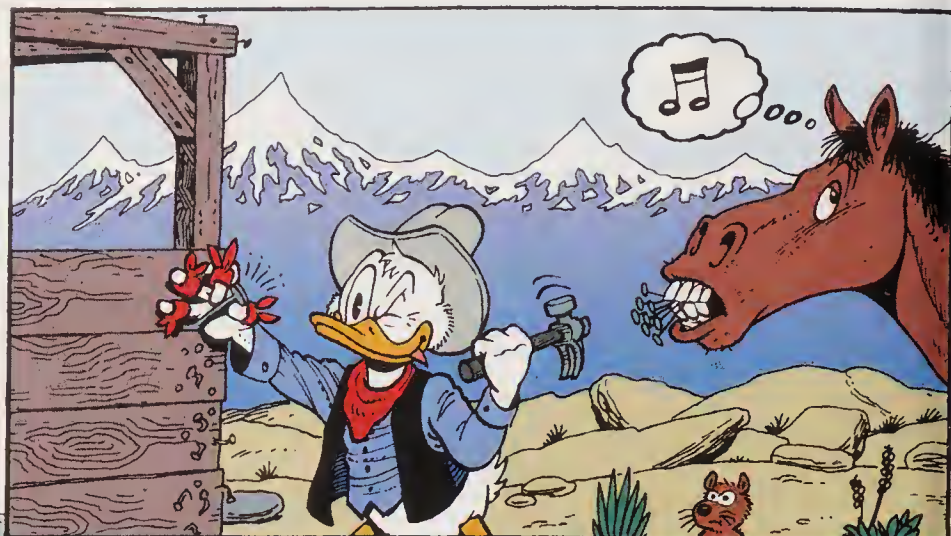




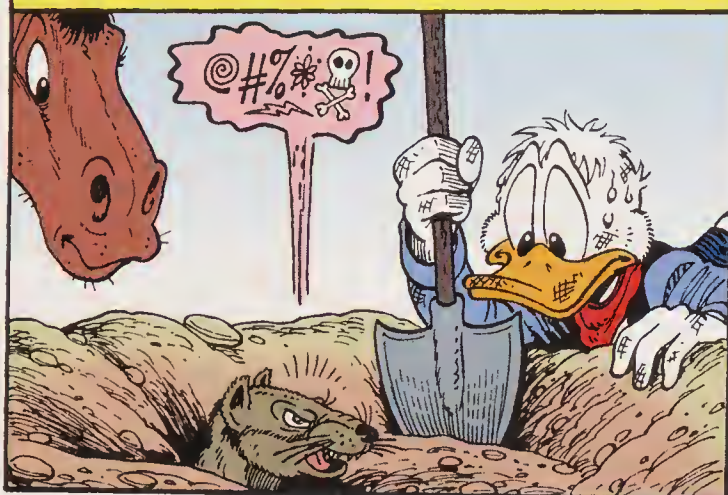
SO THE YOUNG SCROOGE BECAME A PROSPECTOR! THE SALE OF SEAFOAM MCDUCK'S GOLD TEETH GAVE HIM ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY AN ENTIRE OUTFIT OF TOOLS AND LUMBER AND ORE CARTS.



SINCE A MINER OWNED ANY LAND HE WORKED ON FOR AS LONG AS HE LIVED ON THE SITE, SCROOGE BUILT A PORTABLE HOMESTEADER'S SHACK WHICH COULD BE MOVED FROM SPOT TO SPOT.



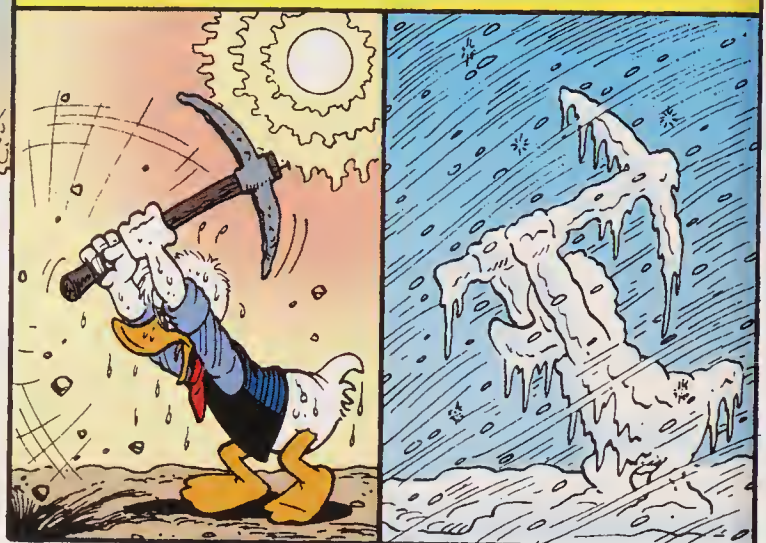
HE HAD HELP LEARNING ABOUT RIVERBOATS AND CATTLE, BUT HE HAD TO LEARN PROSPECTING ALONE! HIS SKILL WAS AS BAD AS HIS LUCK.



MEANWHILE, THE ANACONDA HILL MINE THRIVED! IT BECAME THE WORLD'S LARGEST COPPER MINE, AND WAS NICK-NAMED "THE RICHEST HILL ON EARTH!"



THE MONTHS PASSED, THE SEASONS CHANGED, BUT SCROOGE MCDUCK'S DREAM WOULD NOT BE BURNED OR FROZEN FROM HIS HEART.

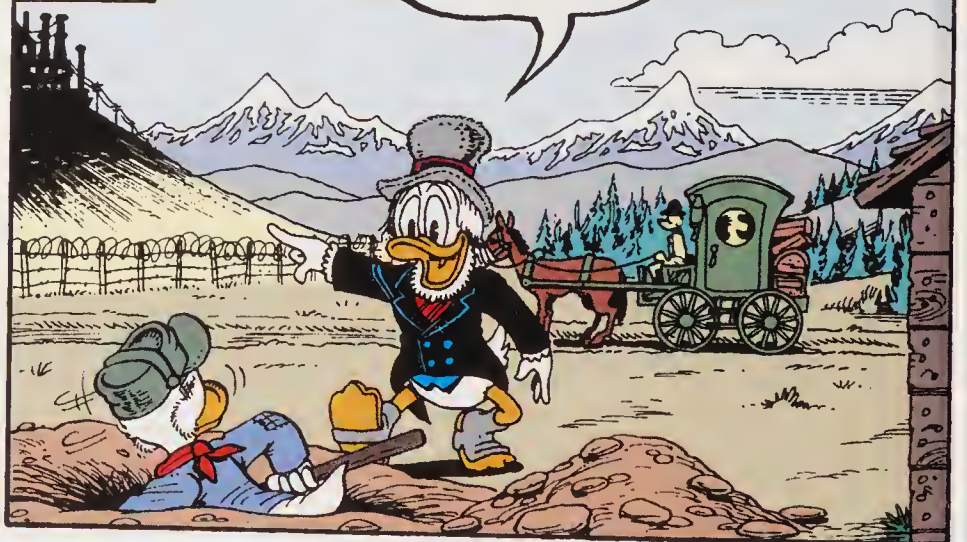


NO STRANGER TO HARD WORK, THE LAD KEPT MOVING ON! HE KNEW THAT UNDER THAT SCRUBBY LAND LAY ONE-THIRD OF THE WORLD'S COPPER, AND HE HOPED THAT ONE DAY HIS LABORS WOULD PAY OFF.

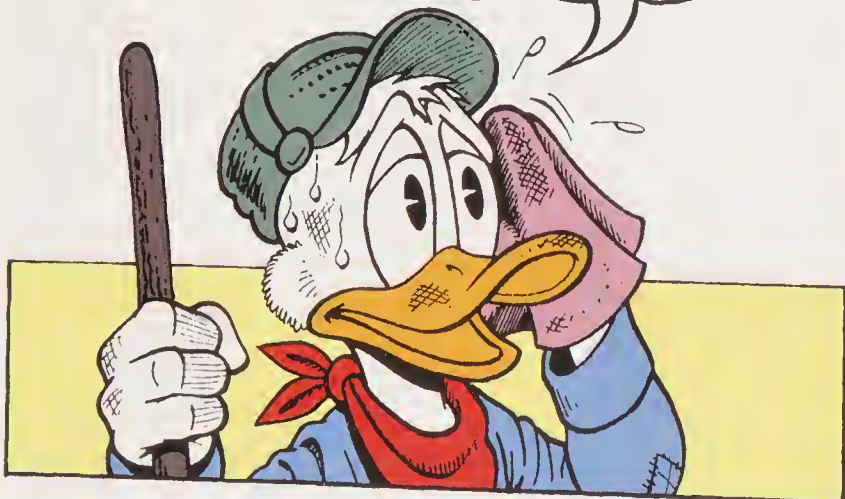


THEN, ONE DAY...

'SCUSE ME, SONNY! IS THET THE ANACONDA HILL COPPER WORKS UP THAR?

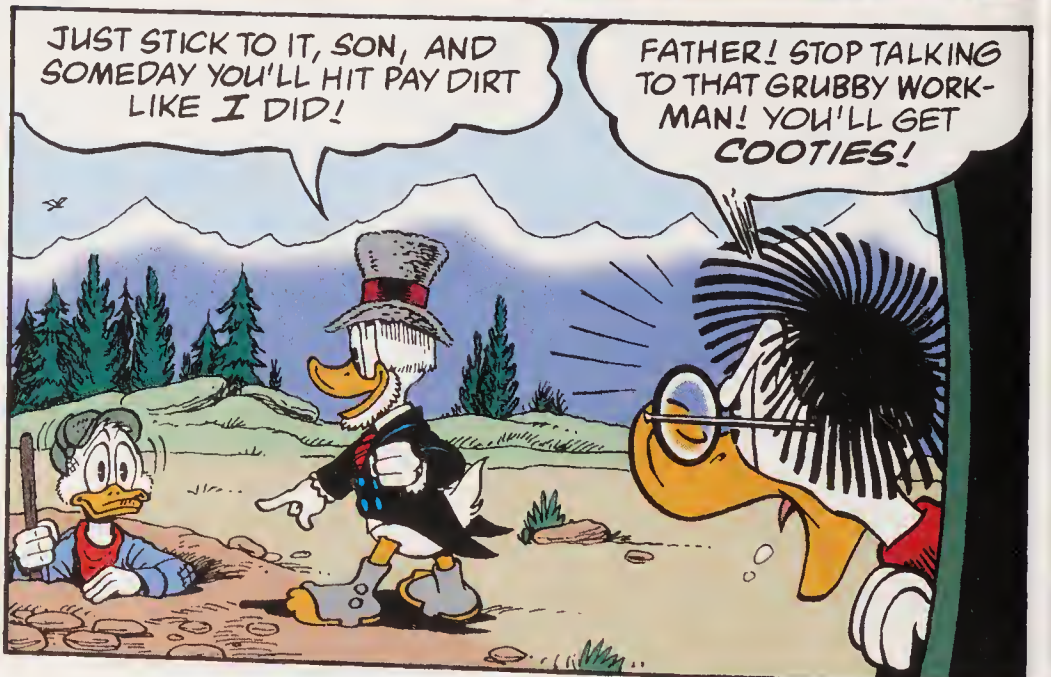


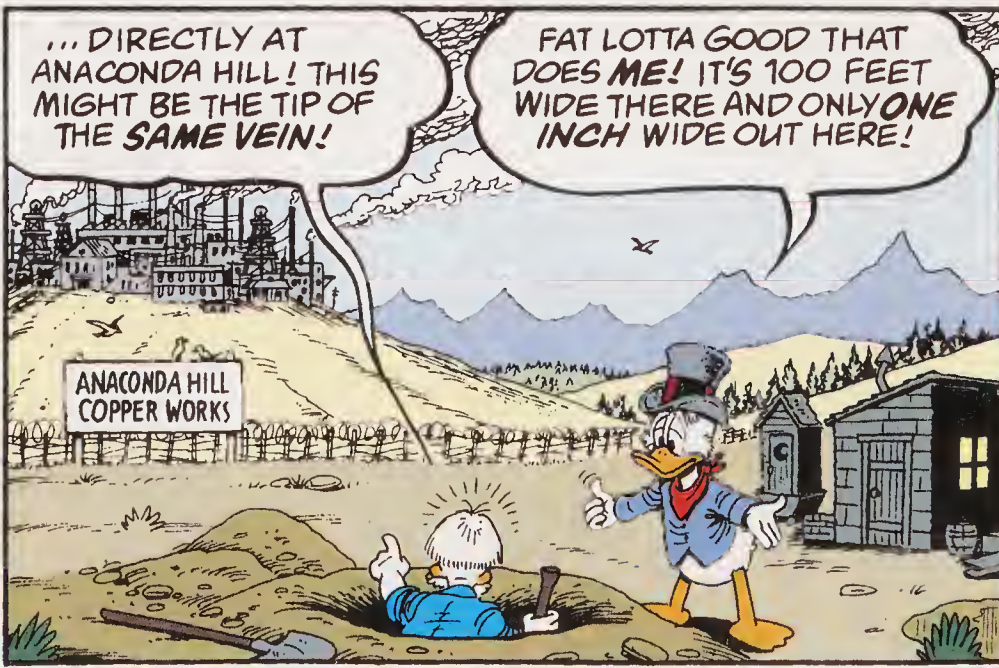
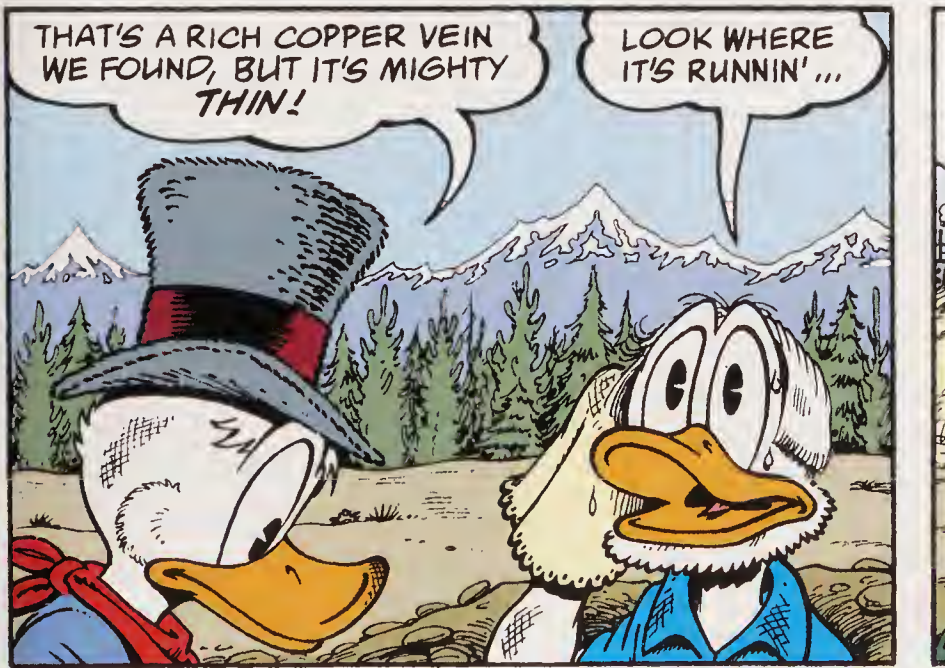
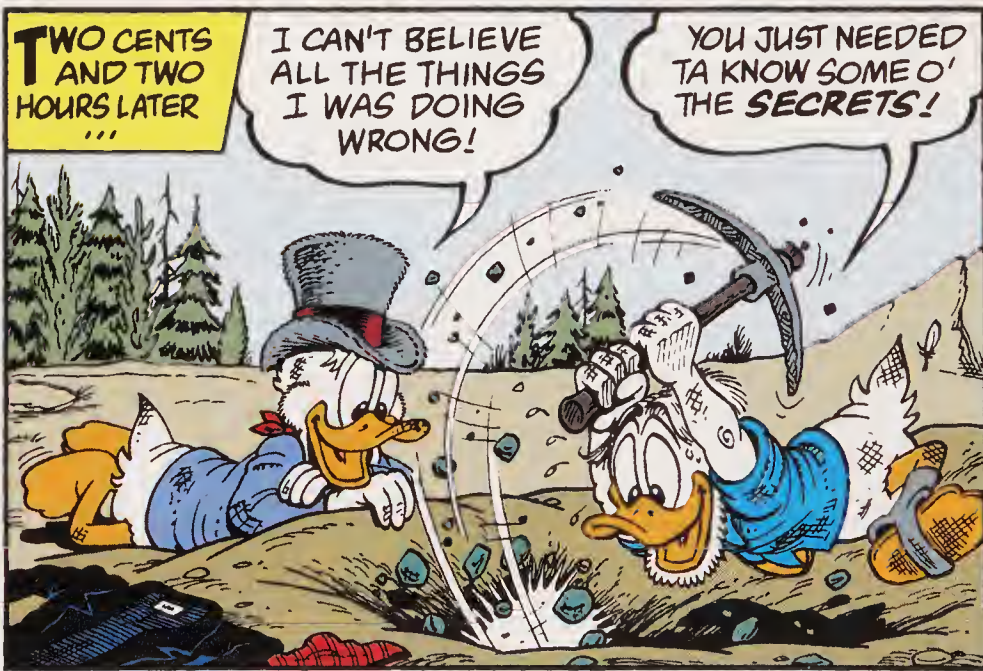
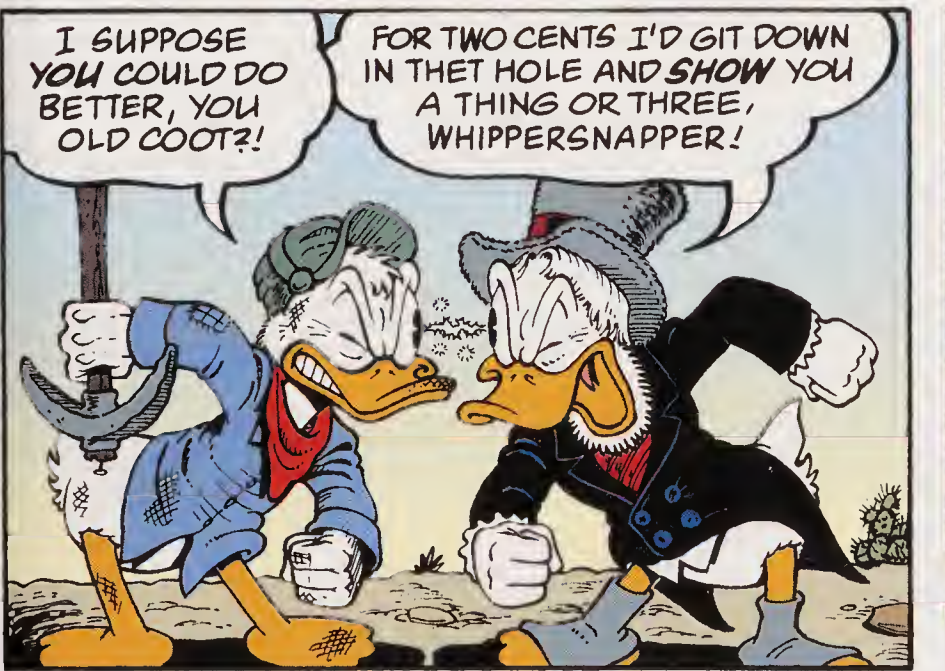
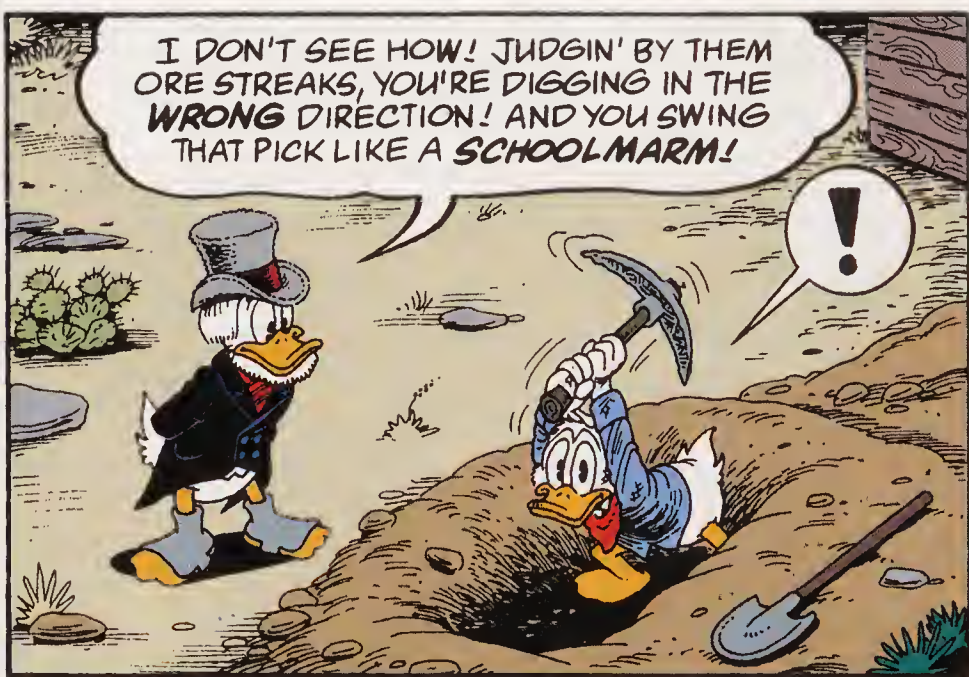
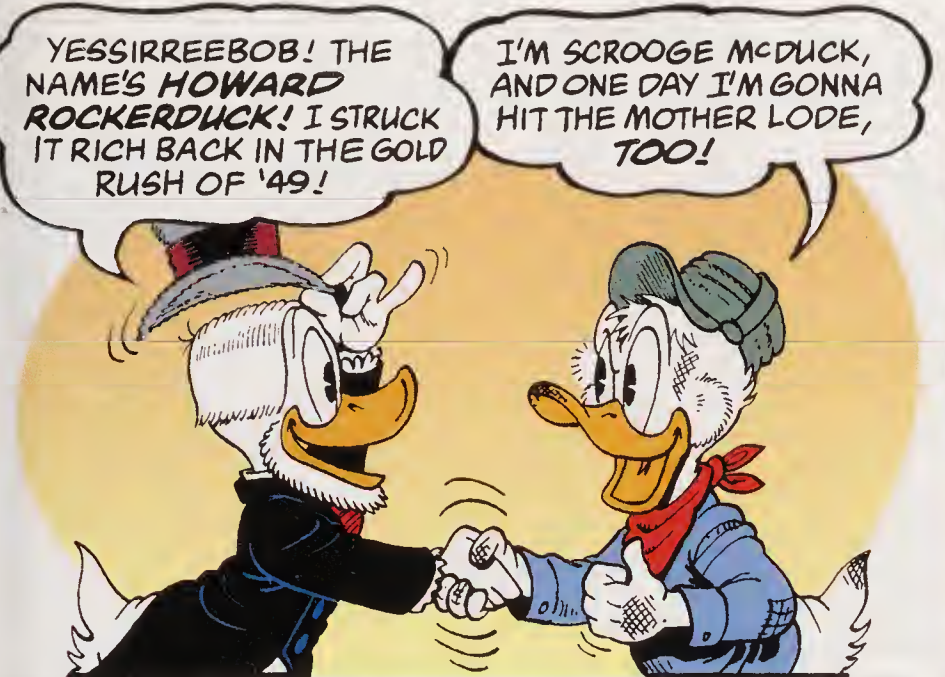
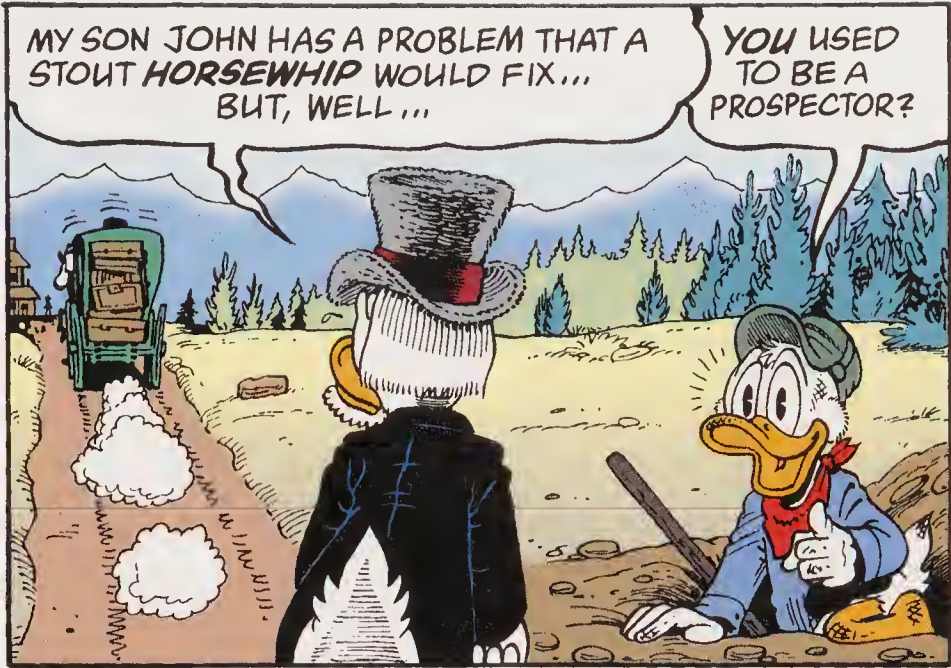
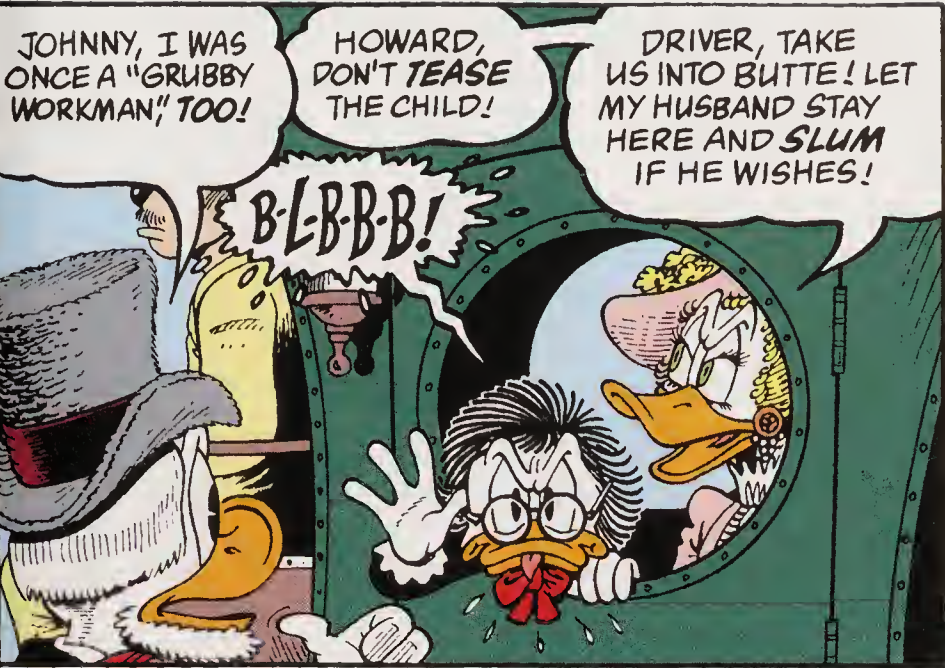
YESSIR, THAT'S HER! IT'S FRUSTRATING THAT THERE CAN BE SO MUCH COPPER UNDER THAT HILL AND SO LITTLE OUT HERE!

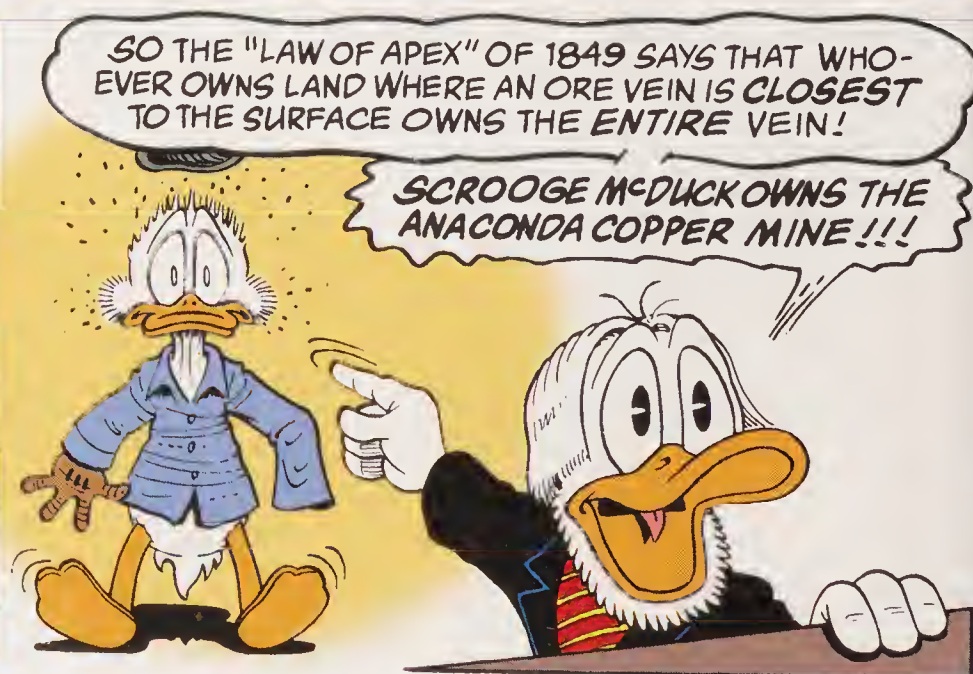
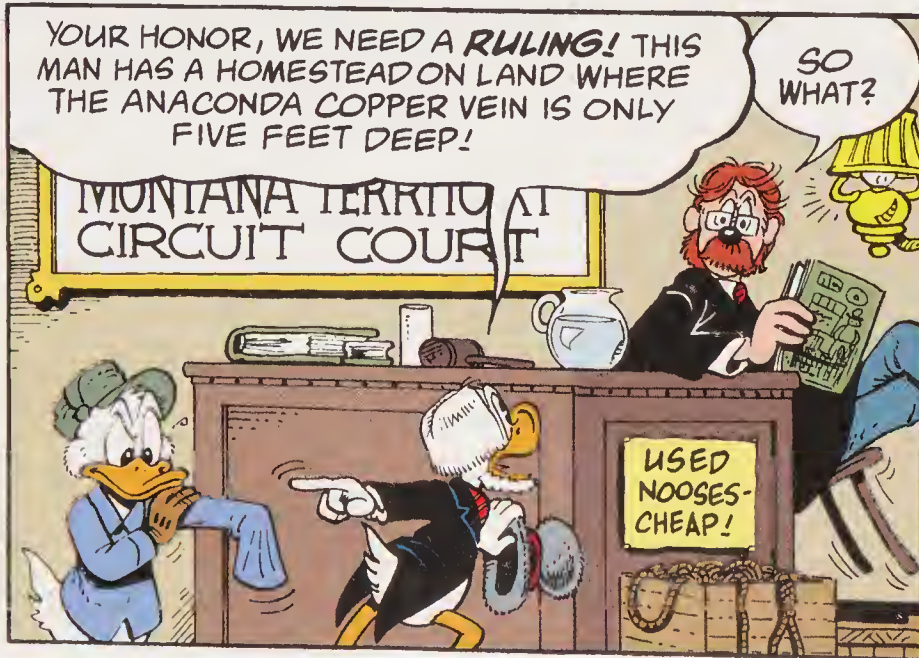
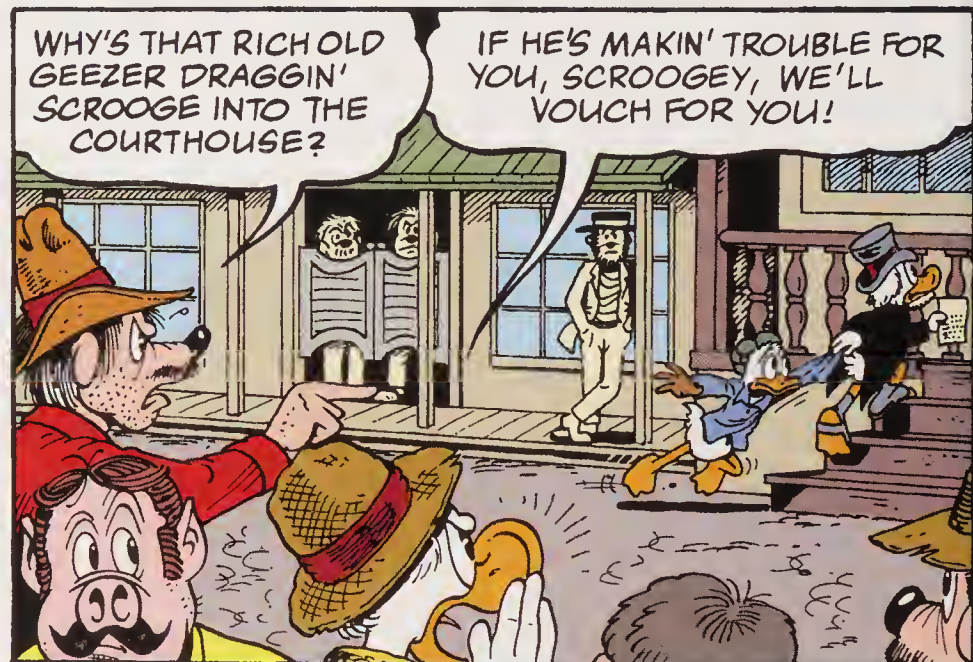
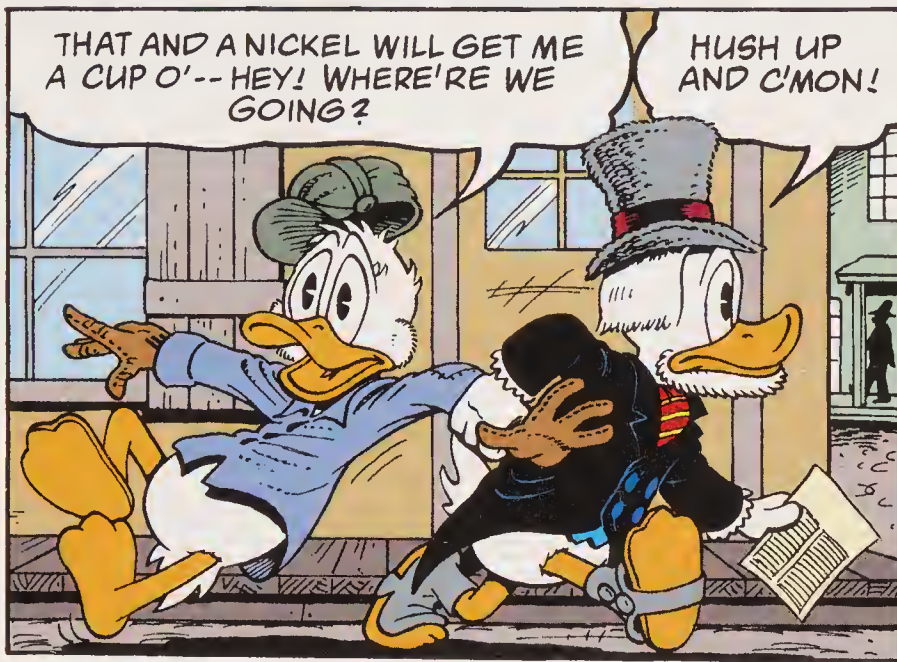
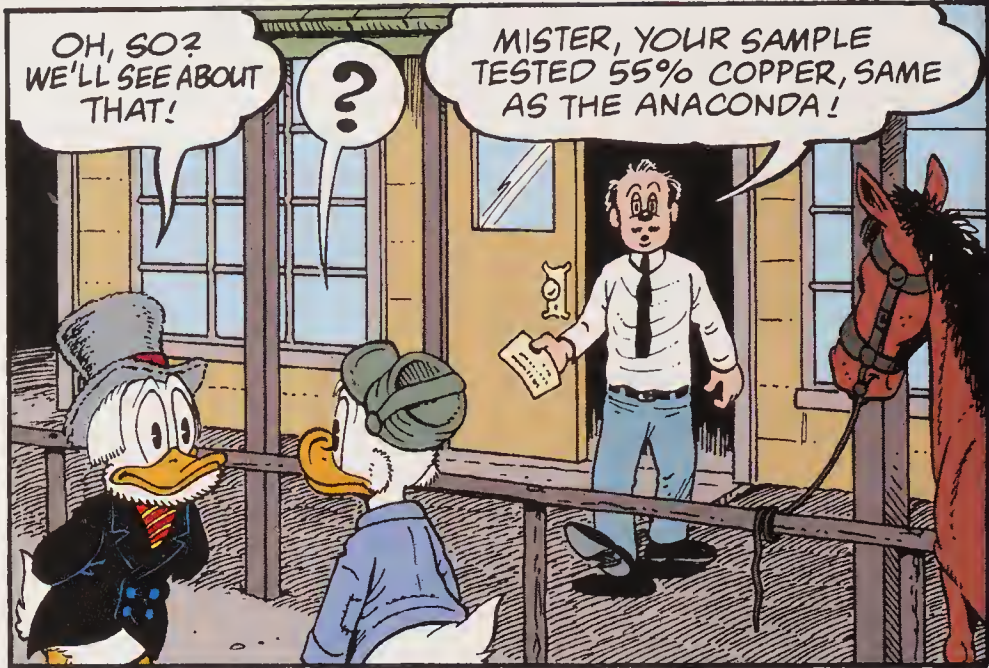
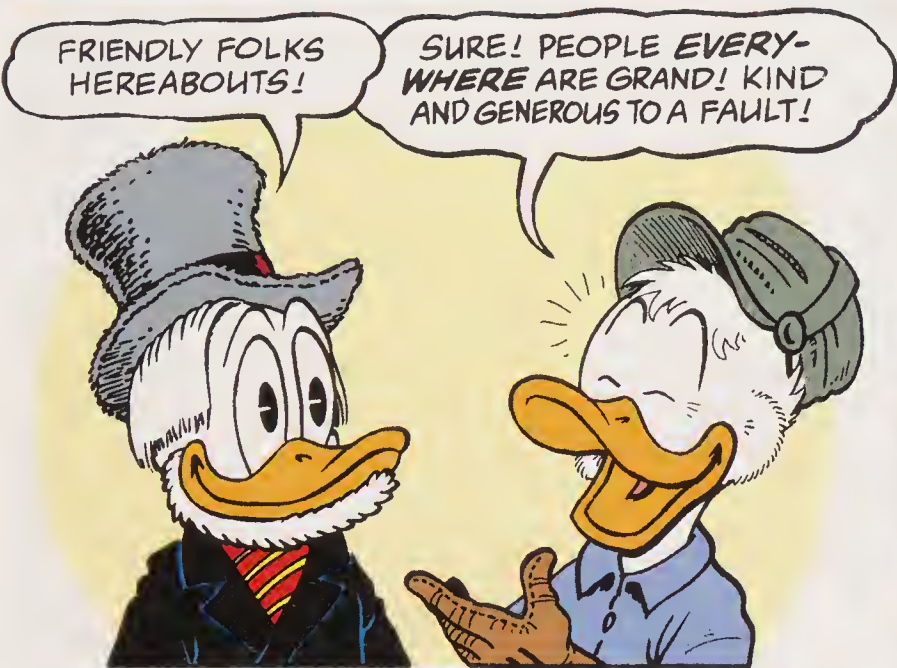
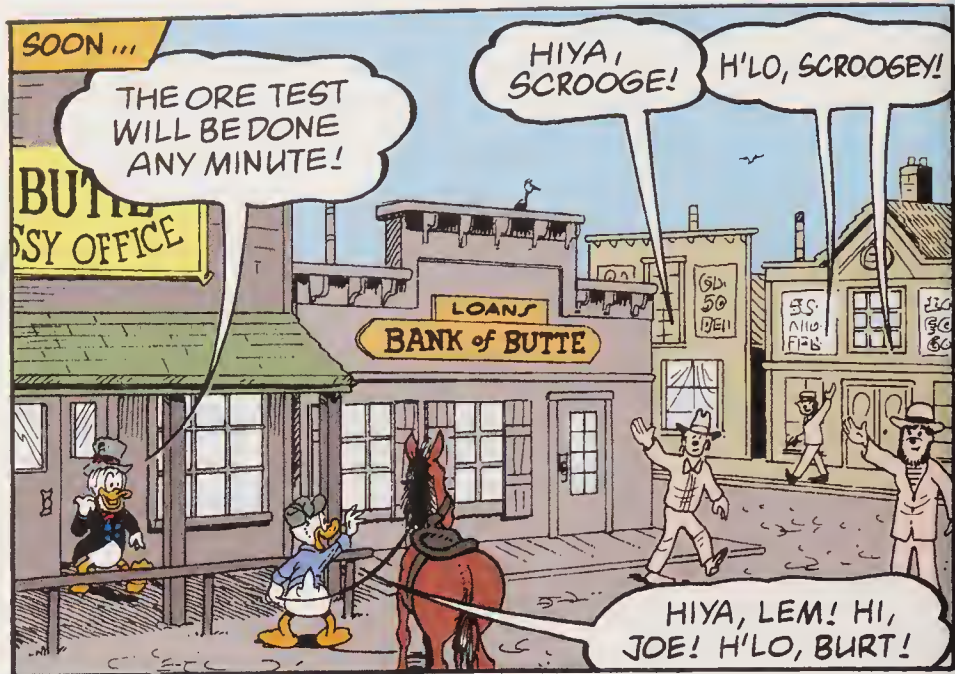
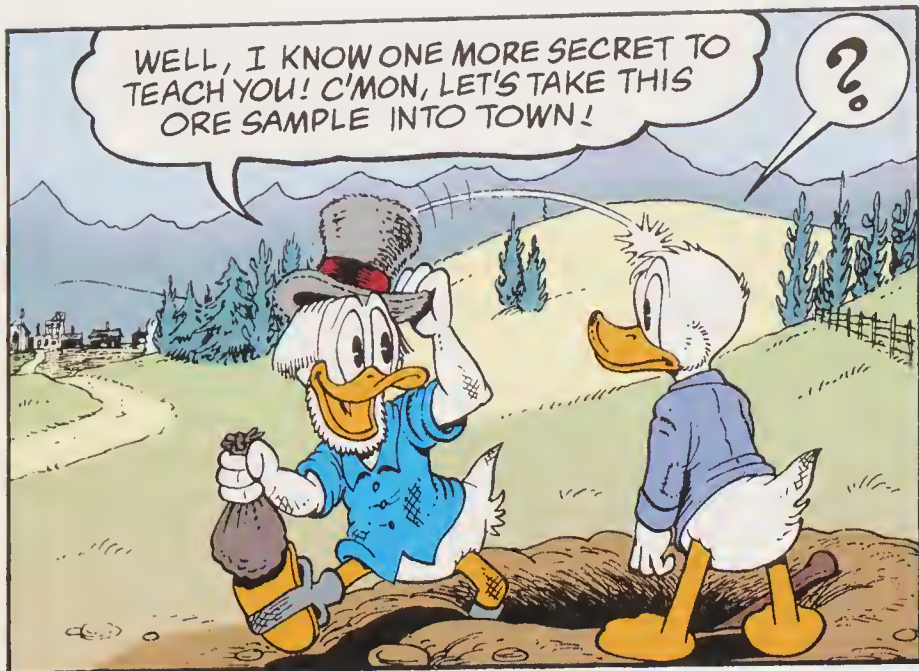


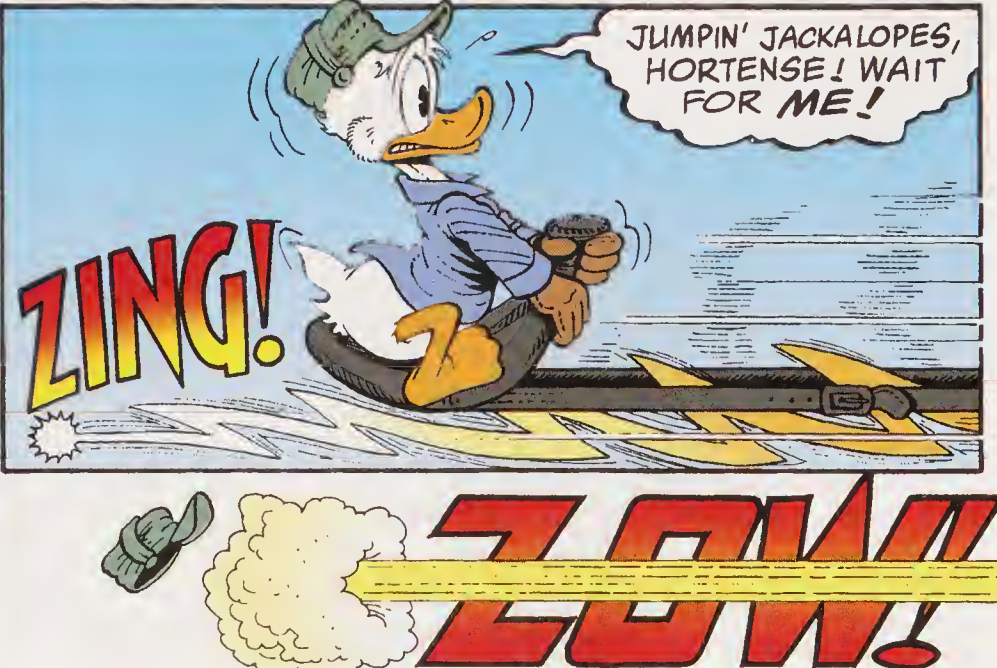
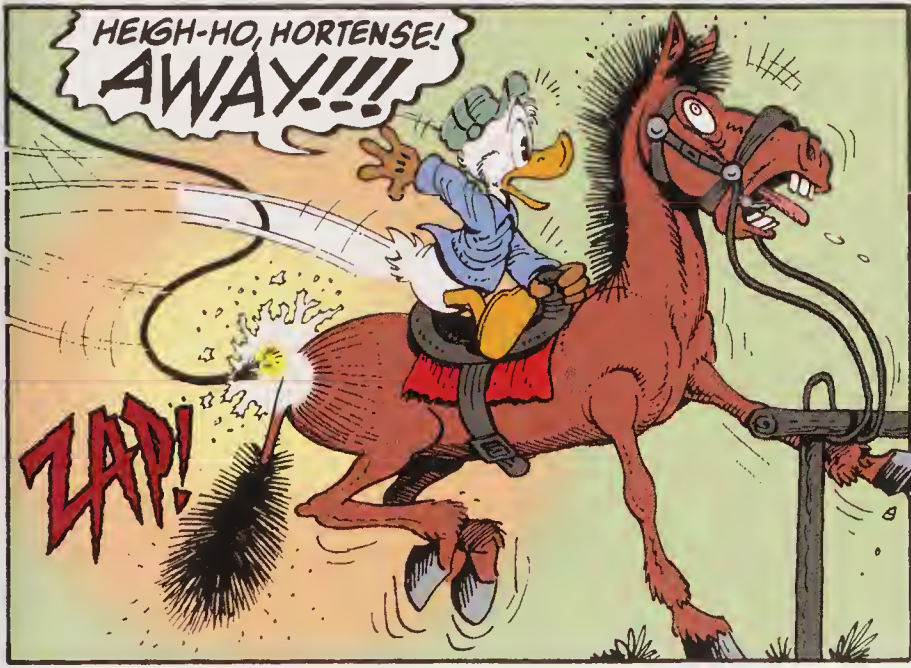
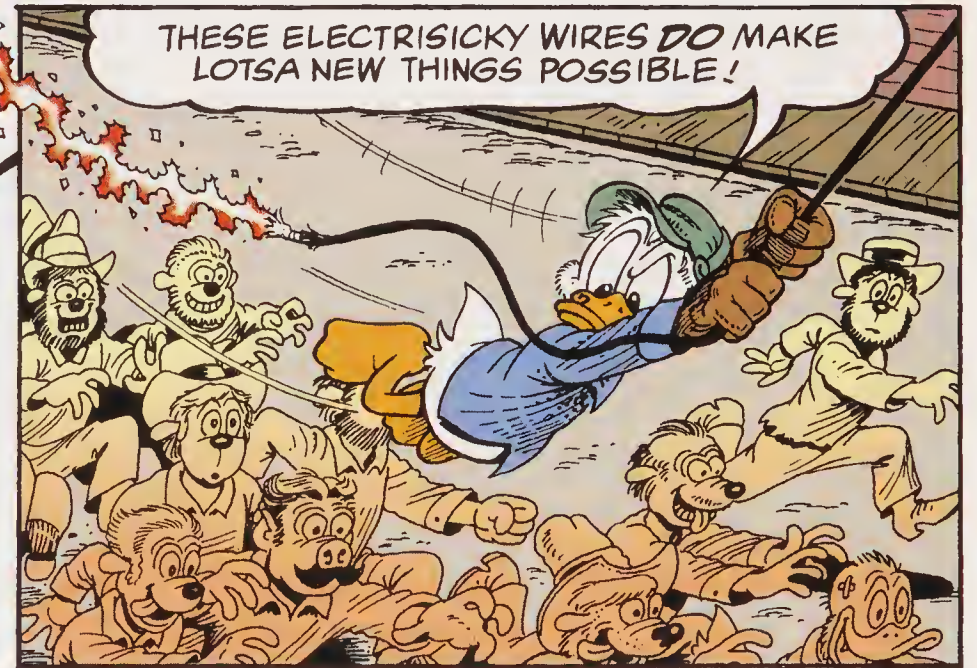
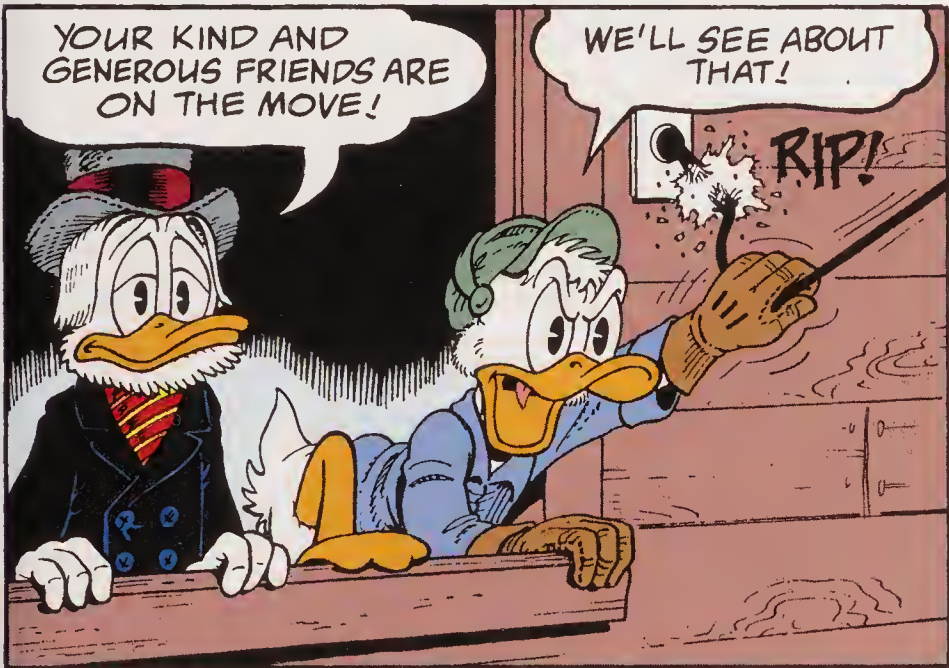
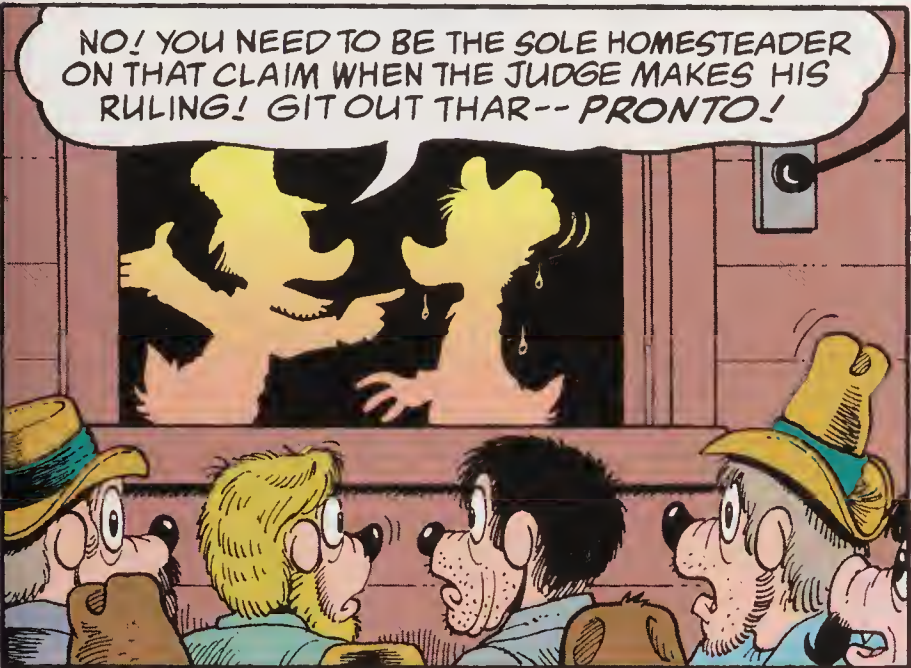
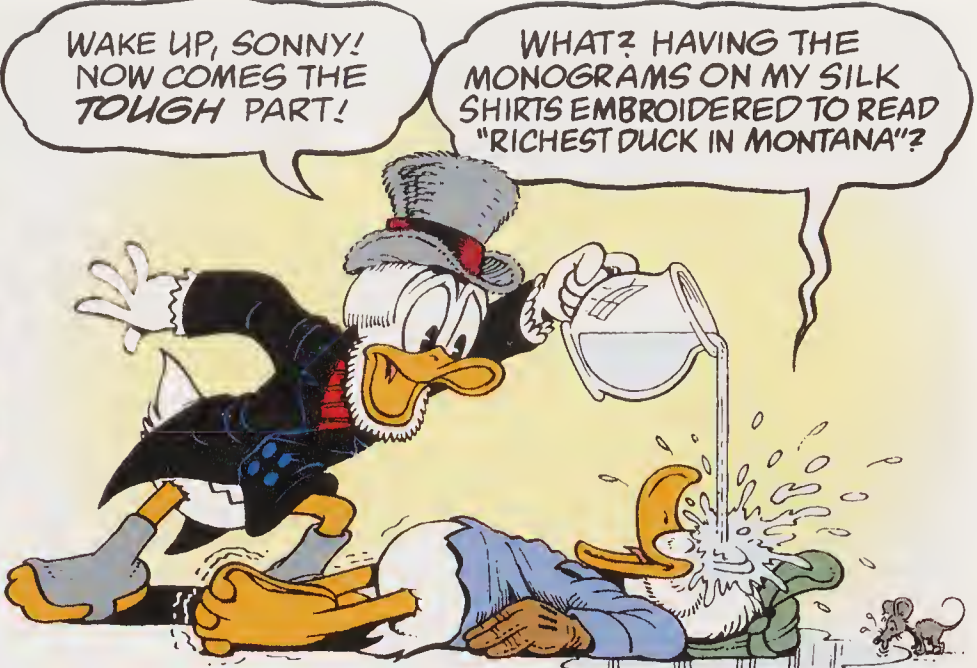
JUST STICK TO IT, SON, AND SOMEDAY YOU'LL HIT PAY DIRT LIKE I DID!

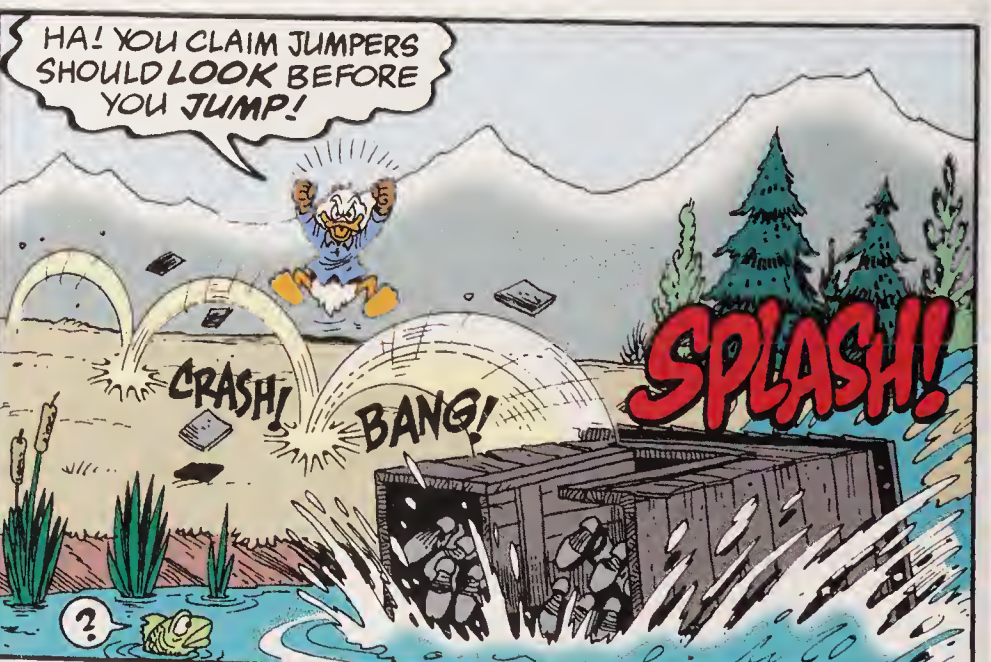
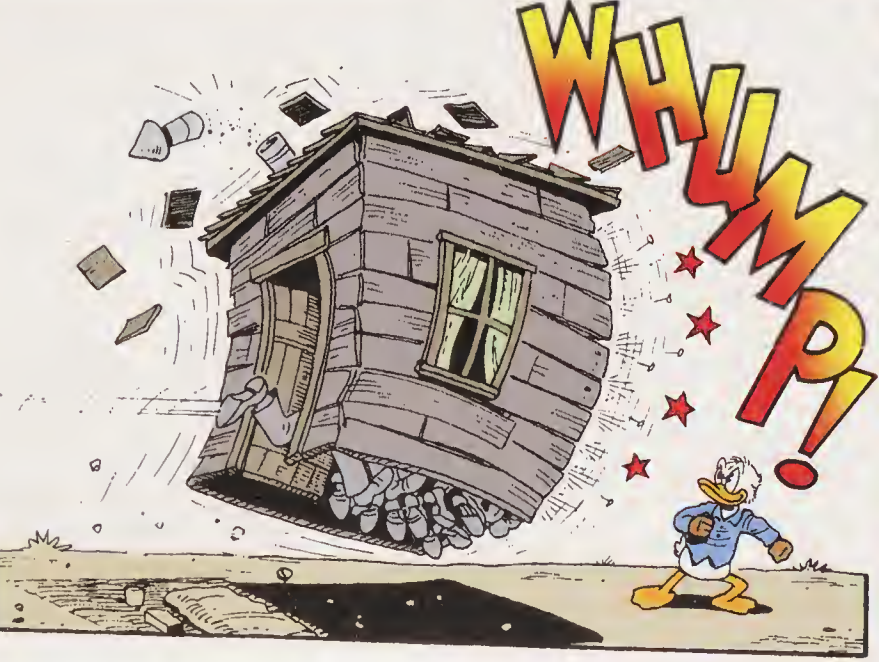
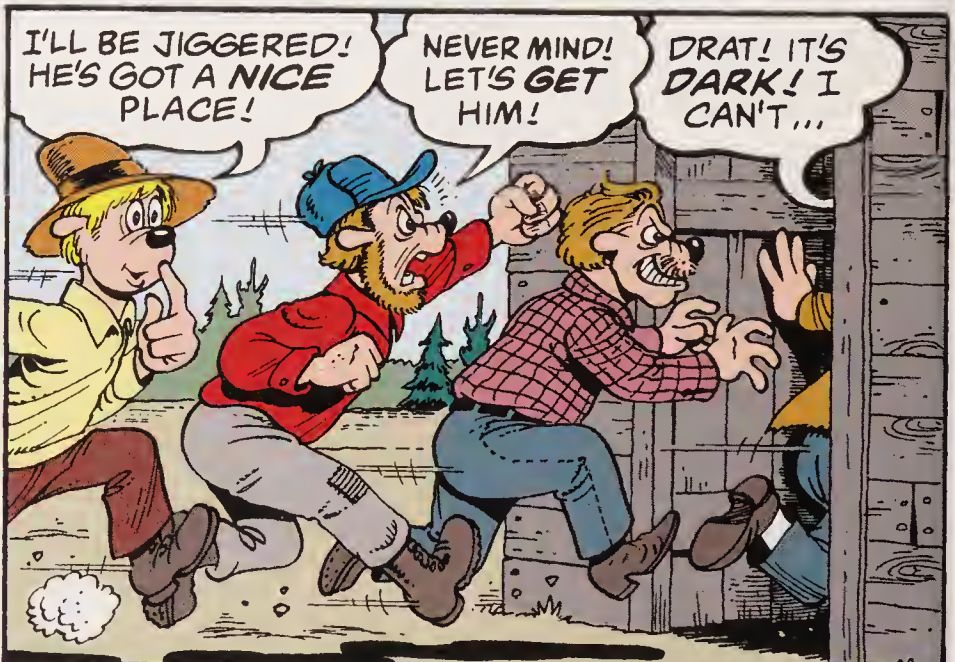
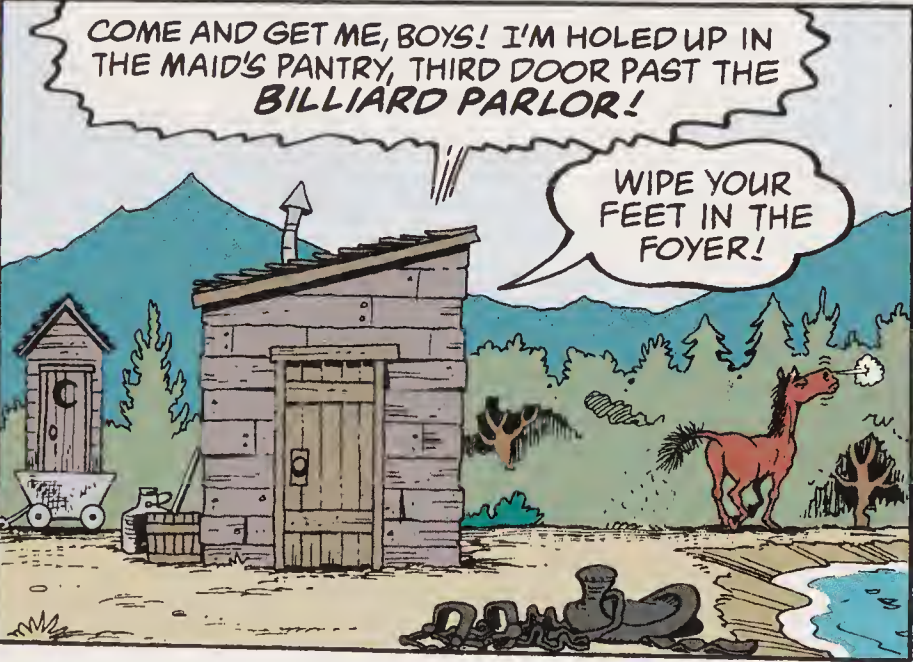
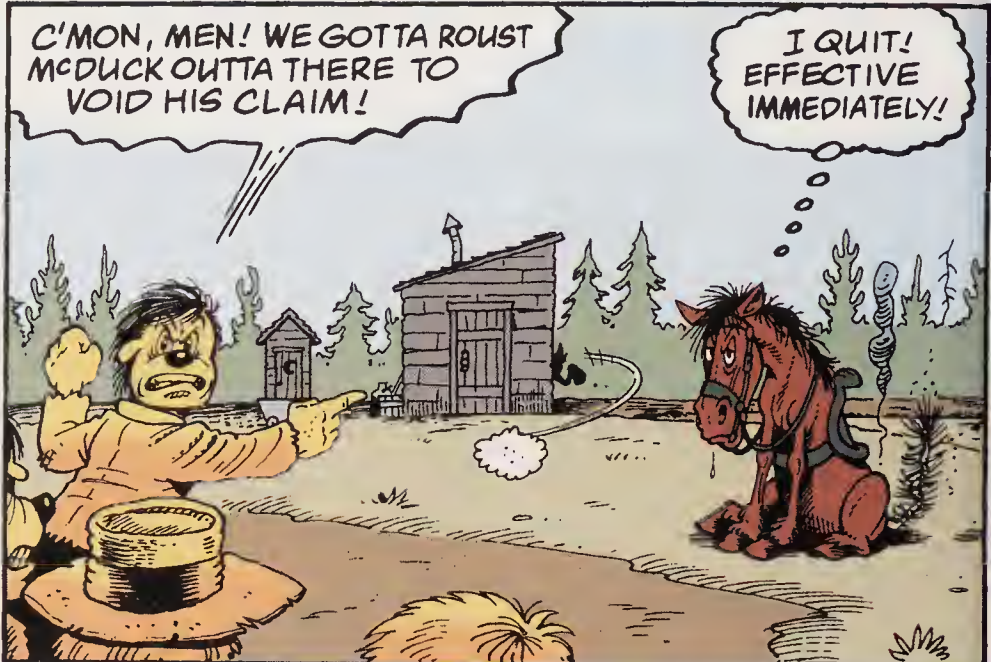
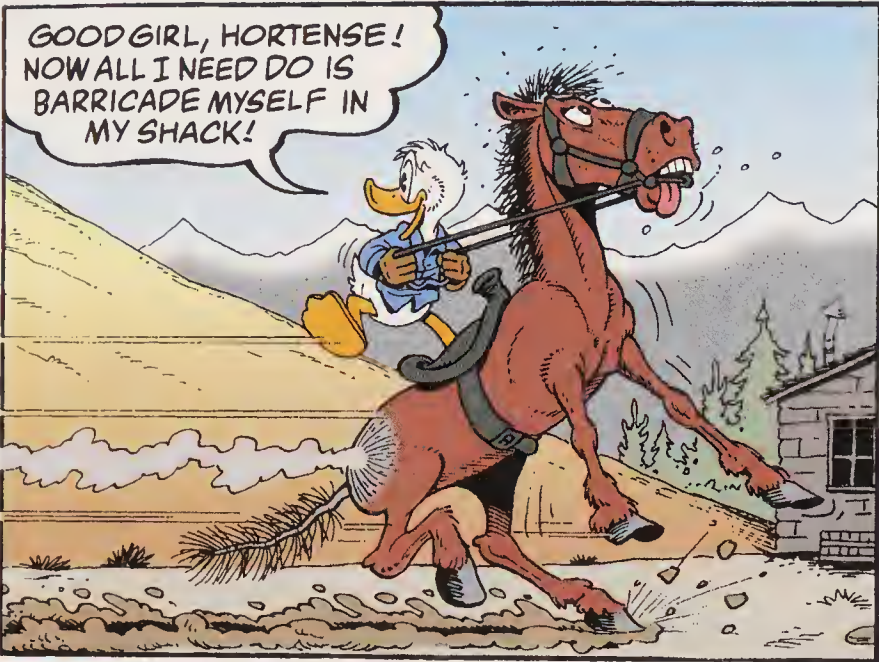
FATHER! STOP TALKING TO THAT GRUBBY WORK-MAN! YOU'LL GET COOTIES!

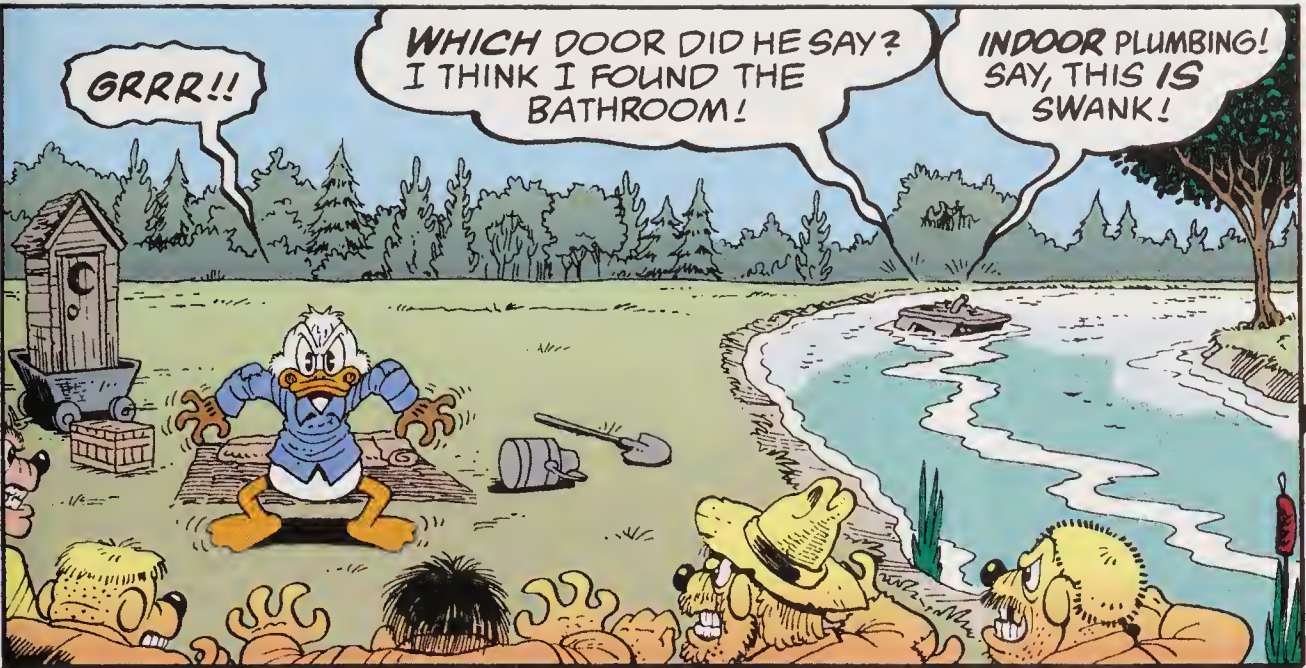




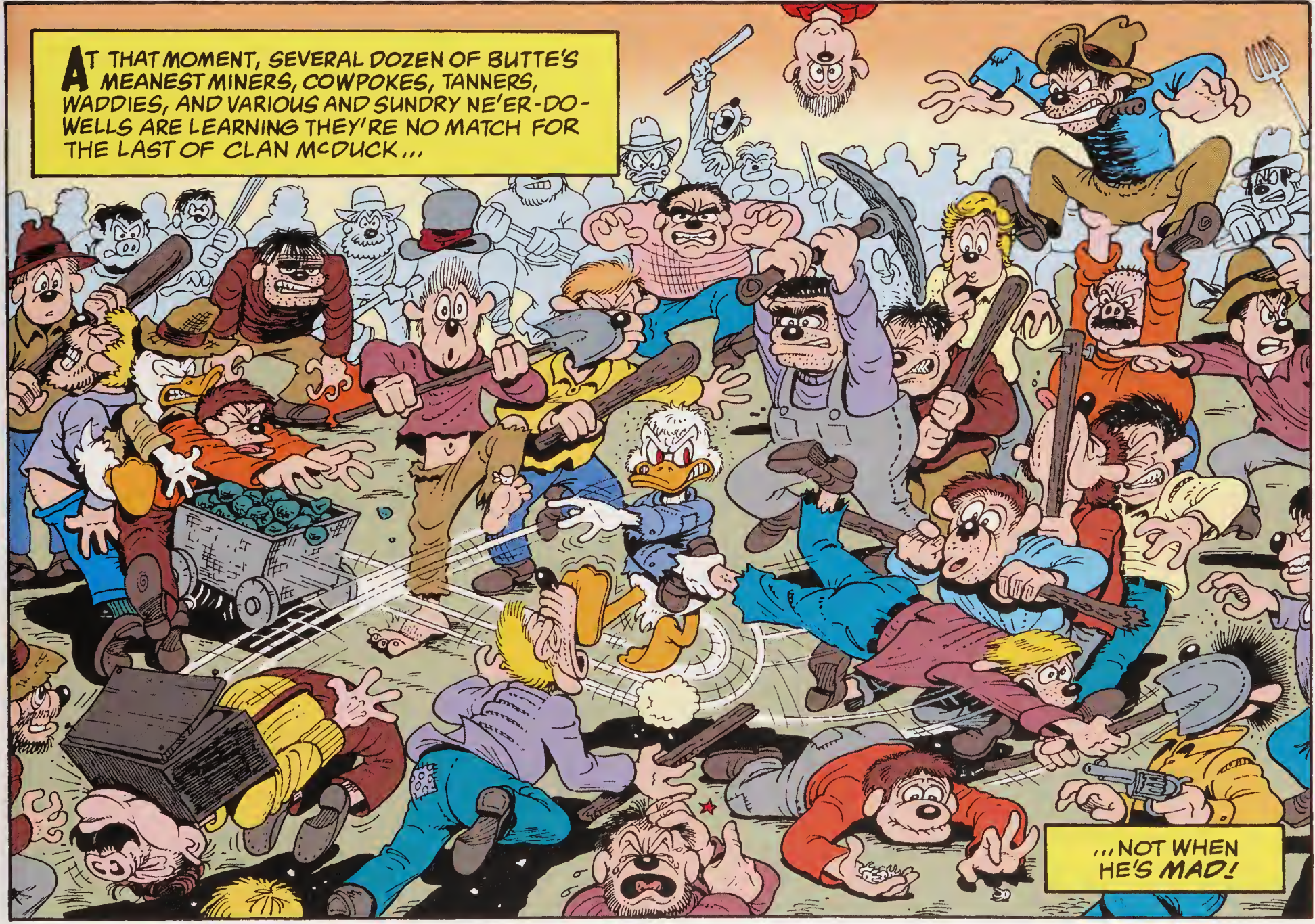
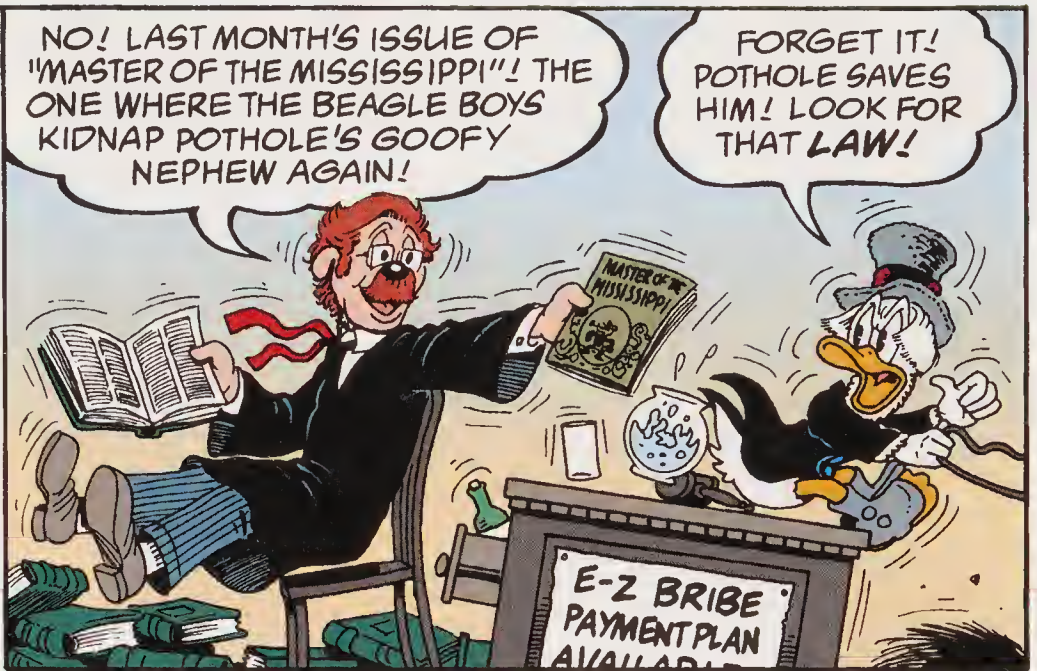
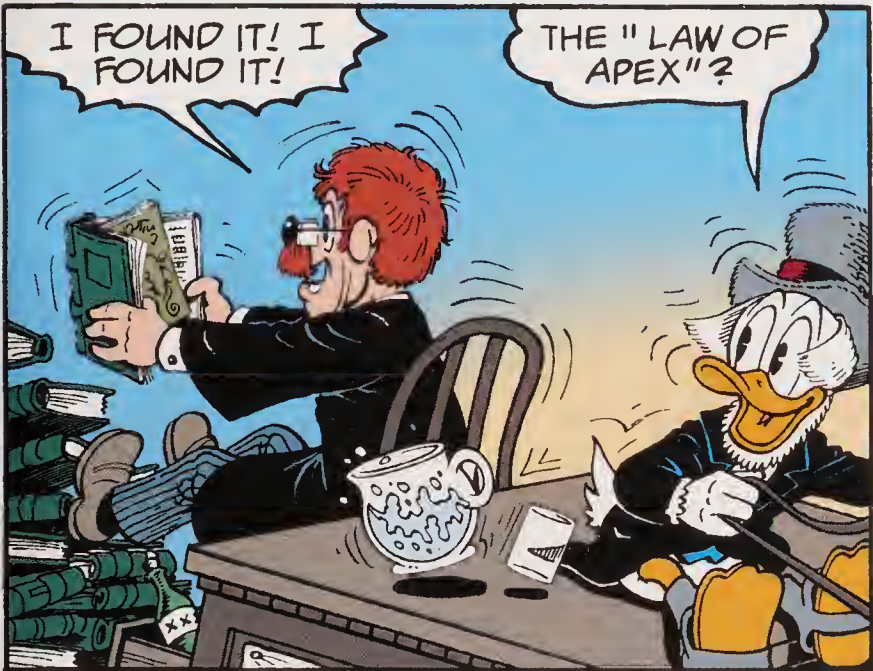


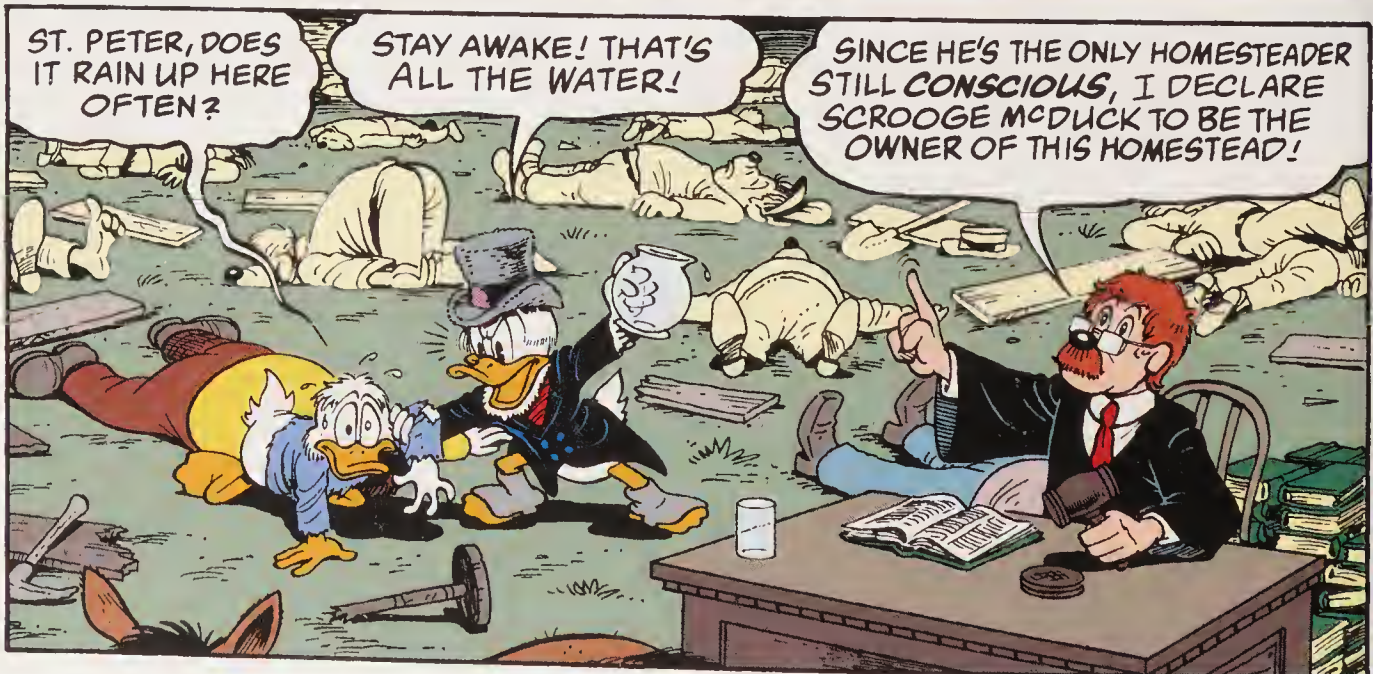
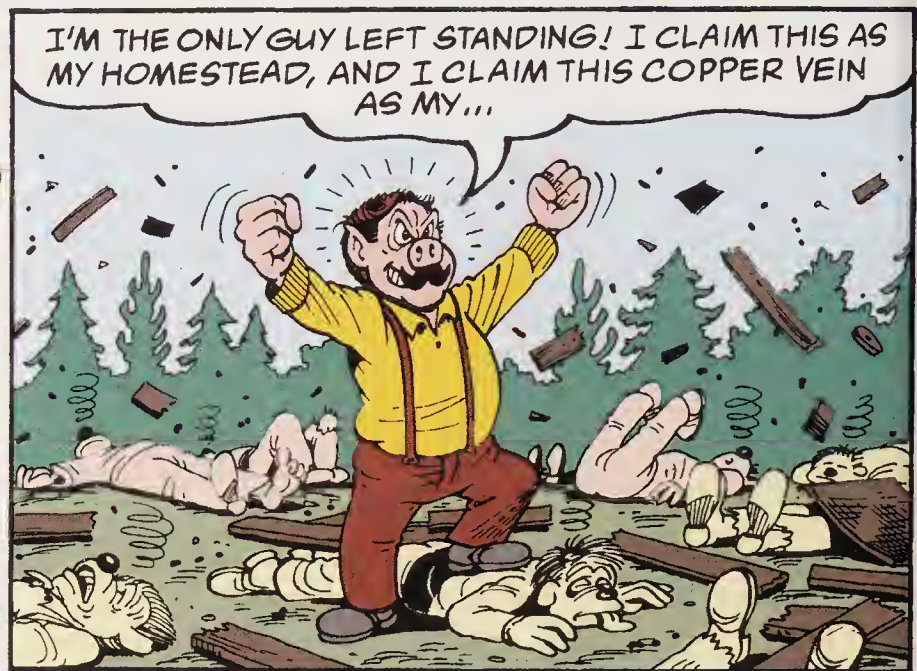
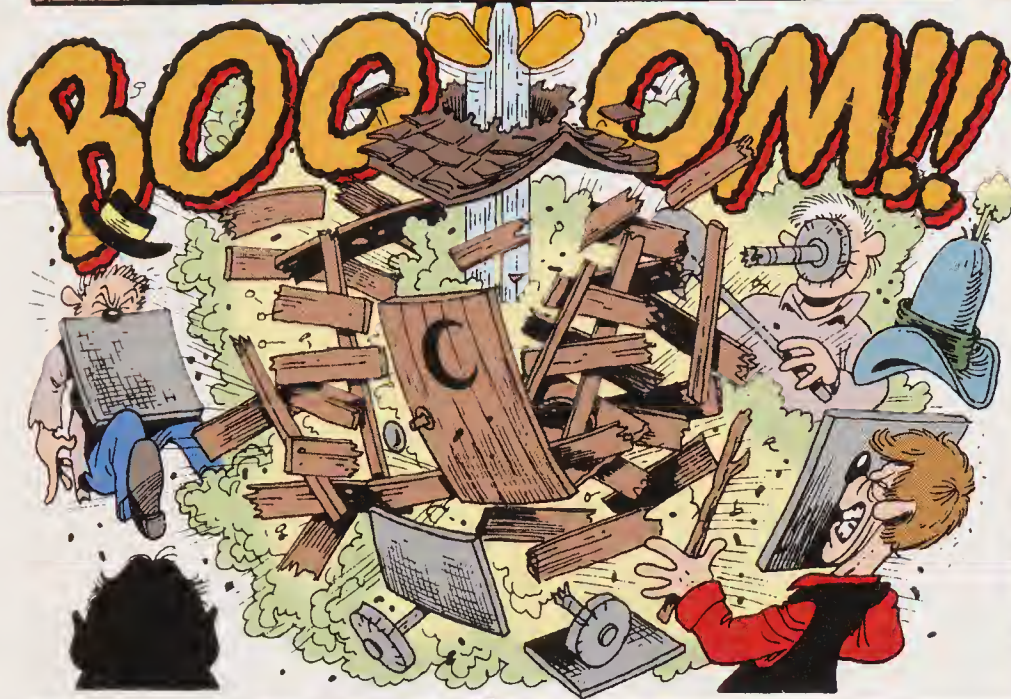
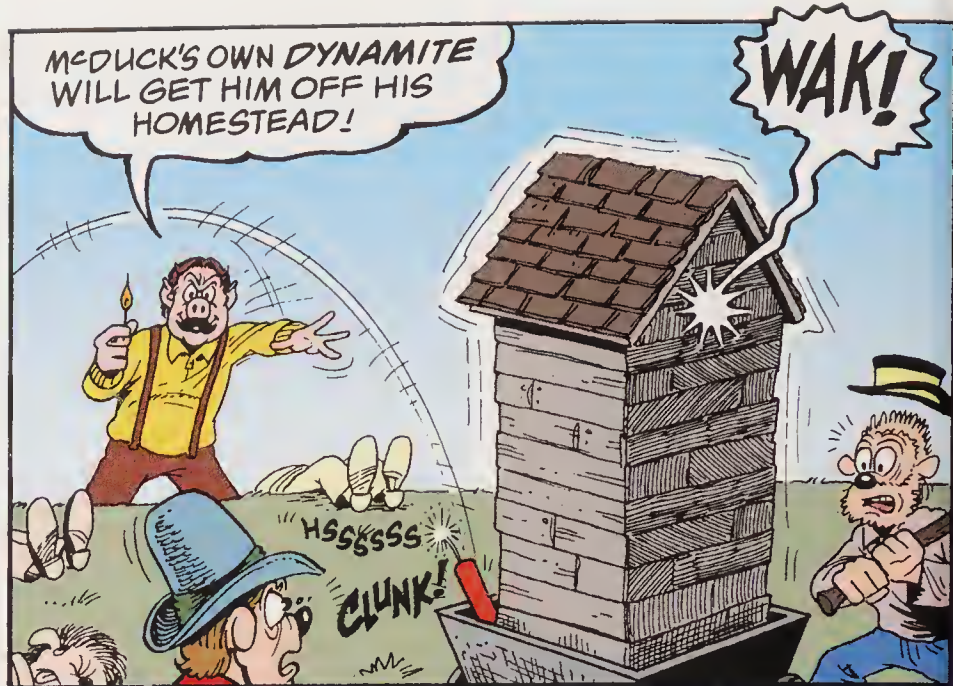


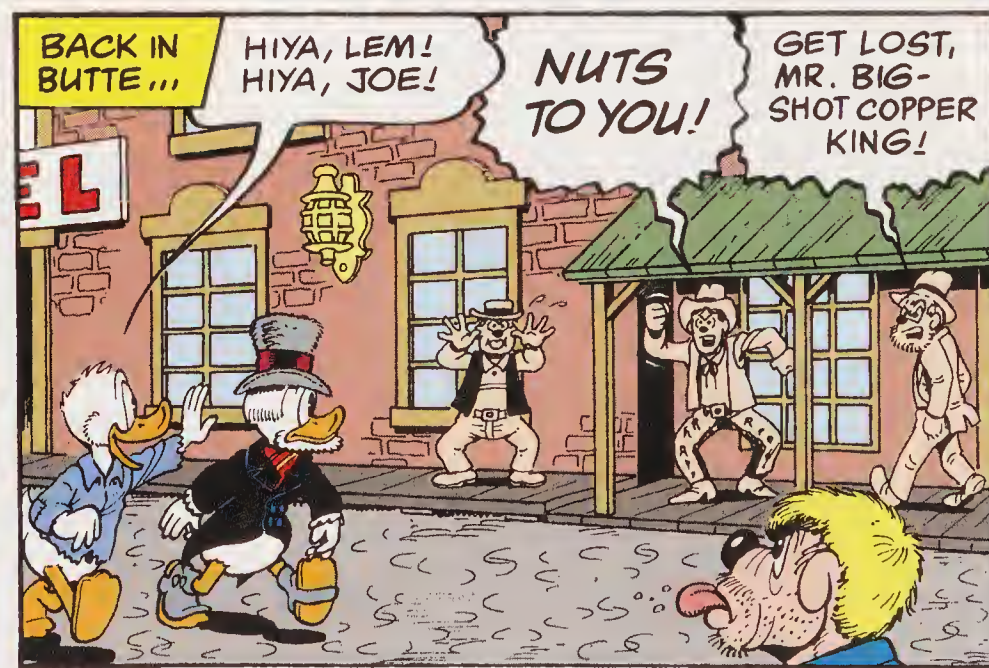
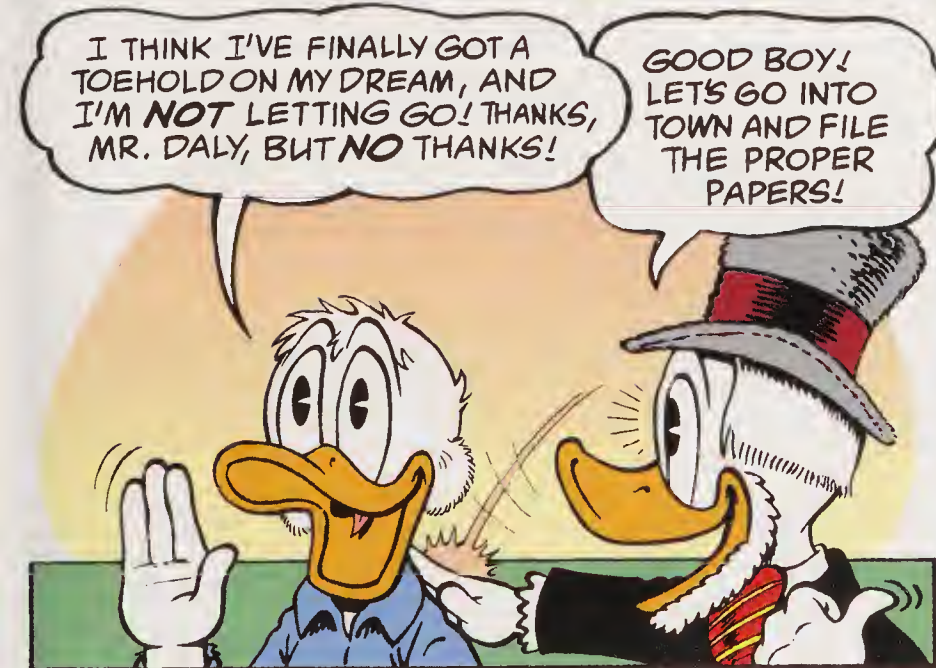
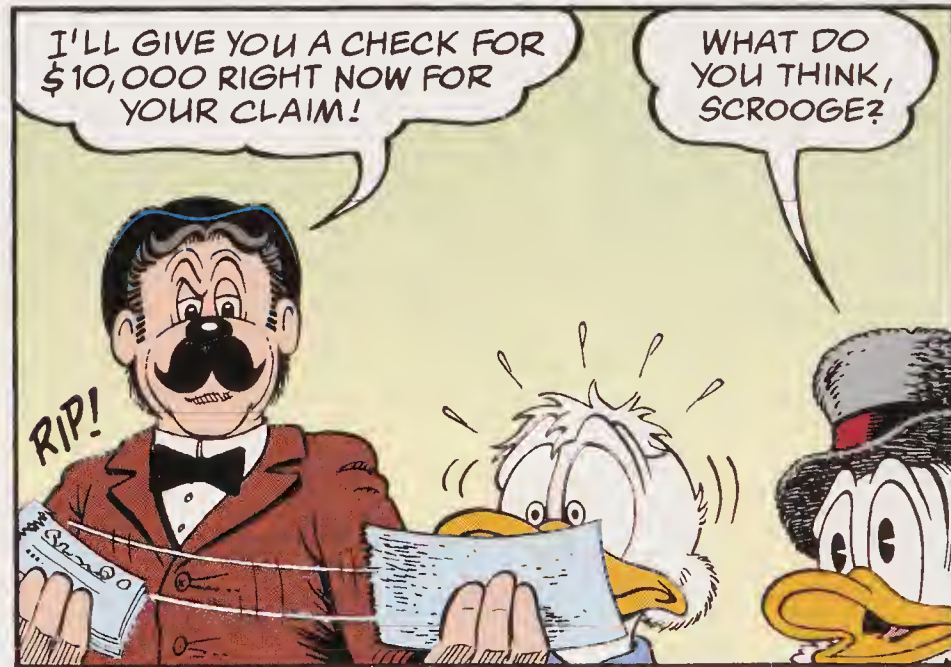
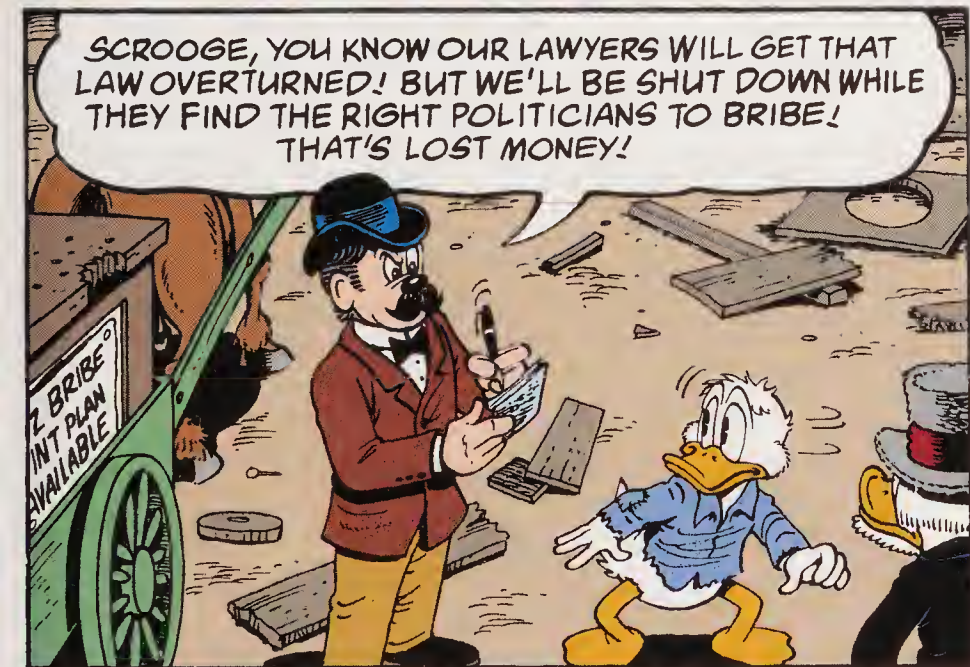
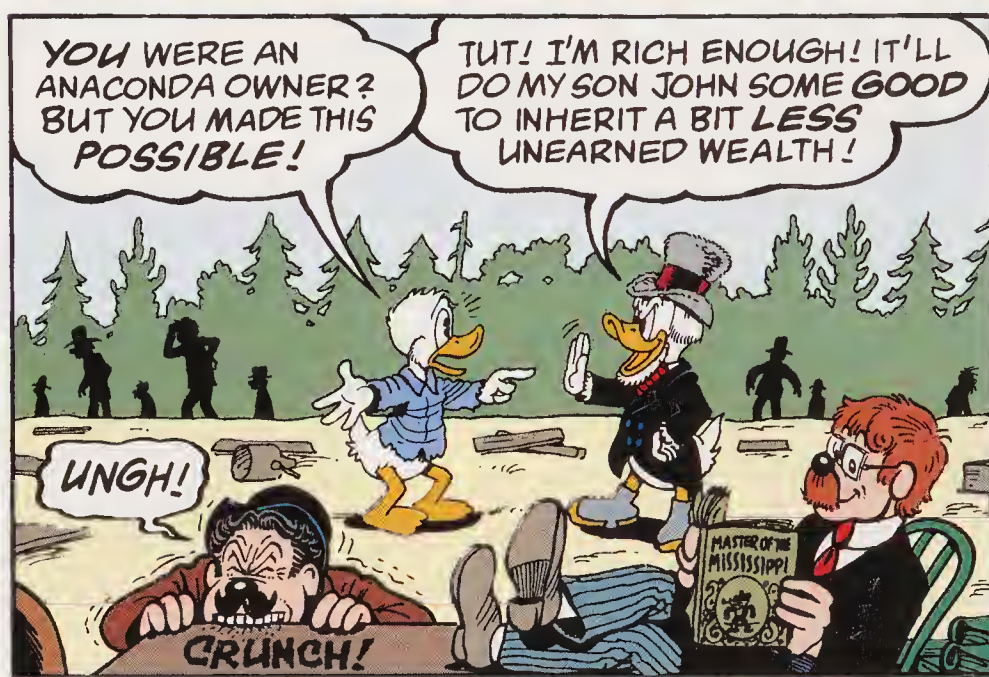
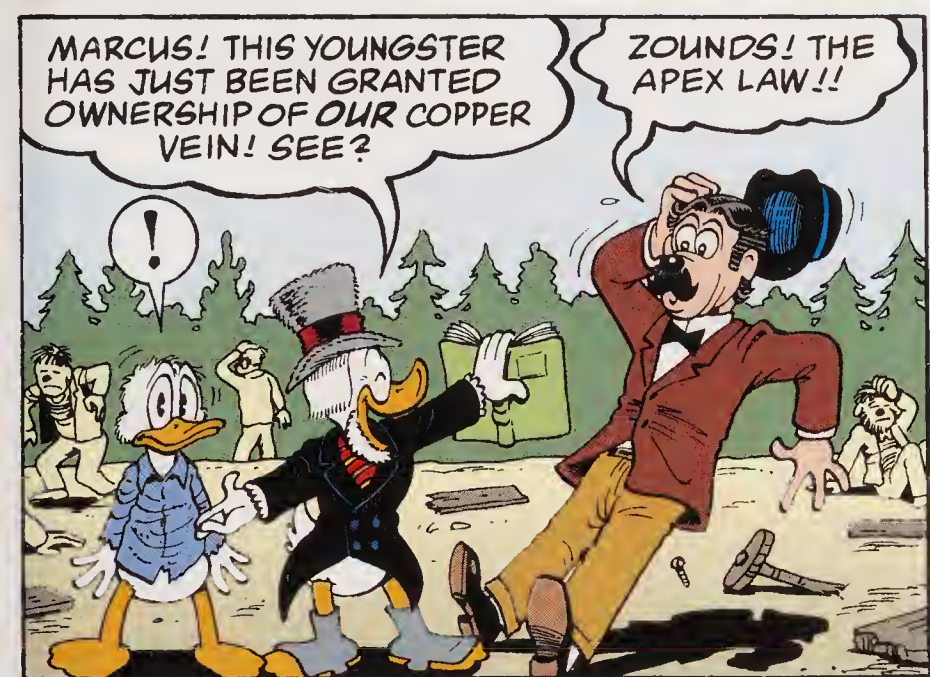
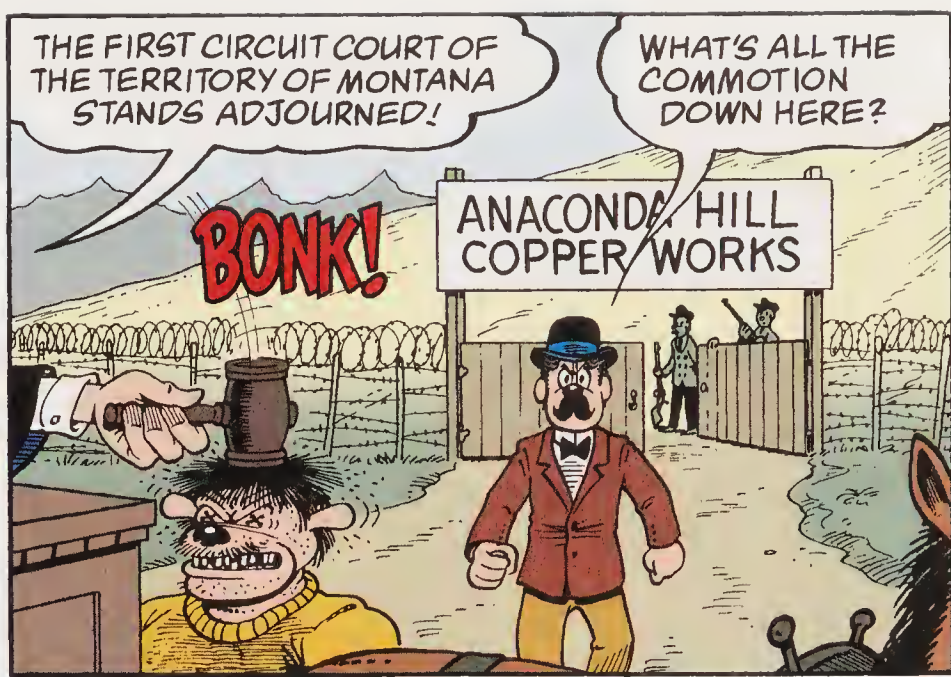
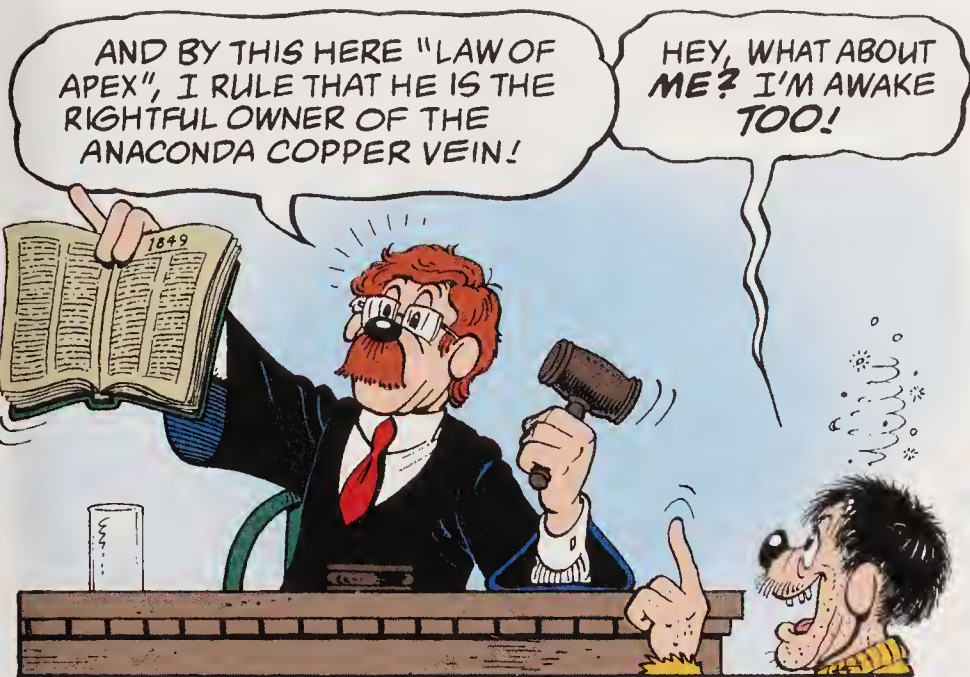


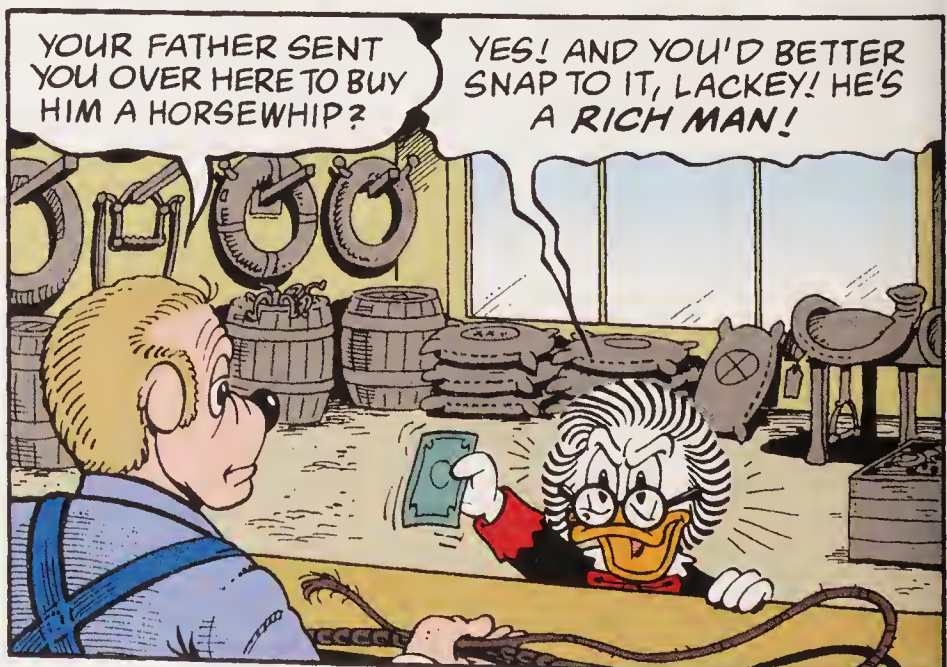
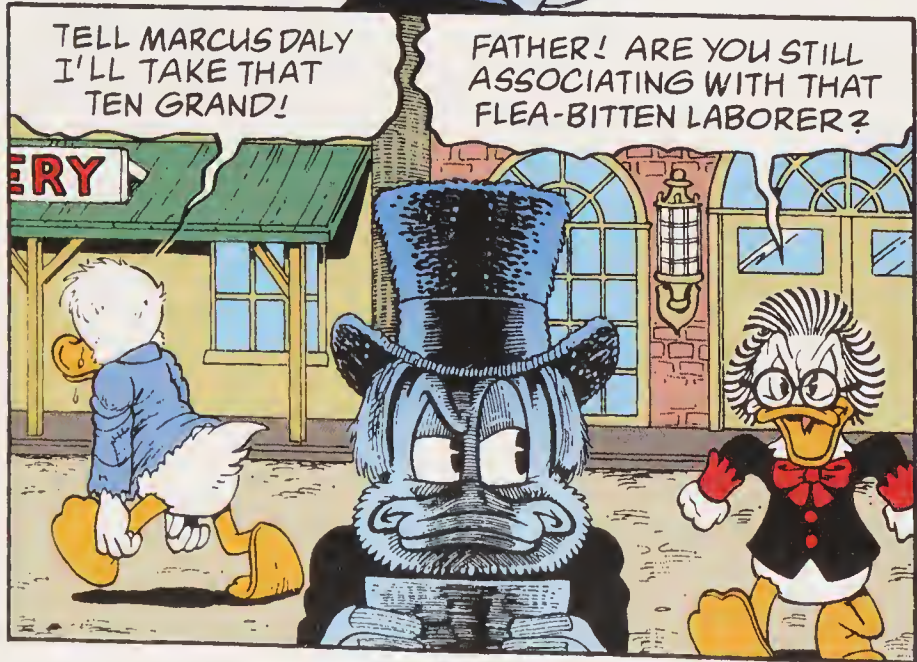
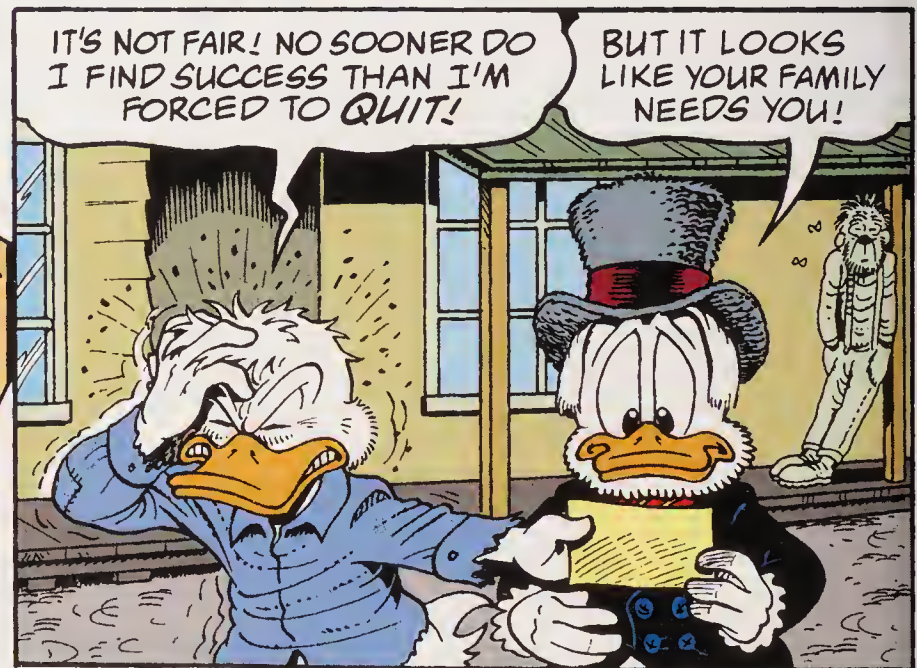
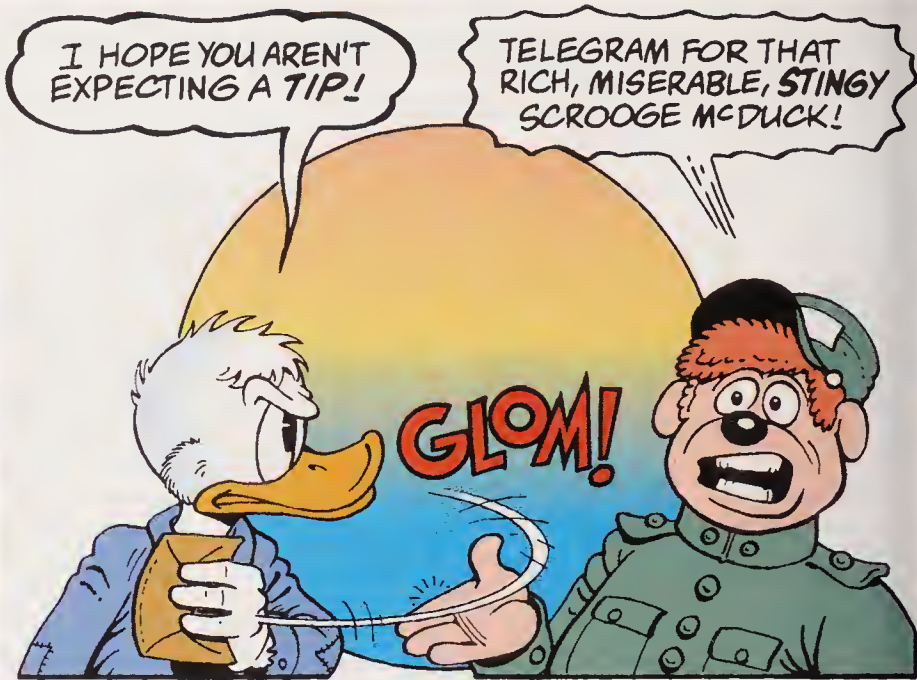
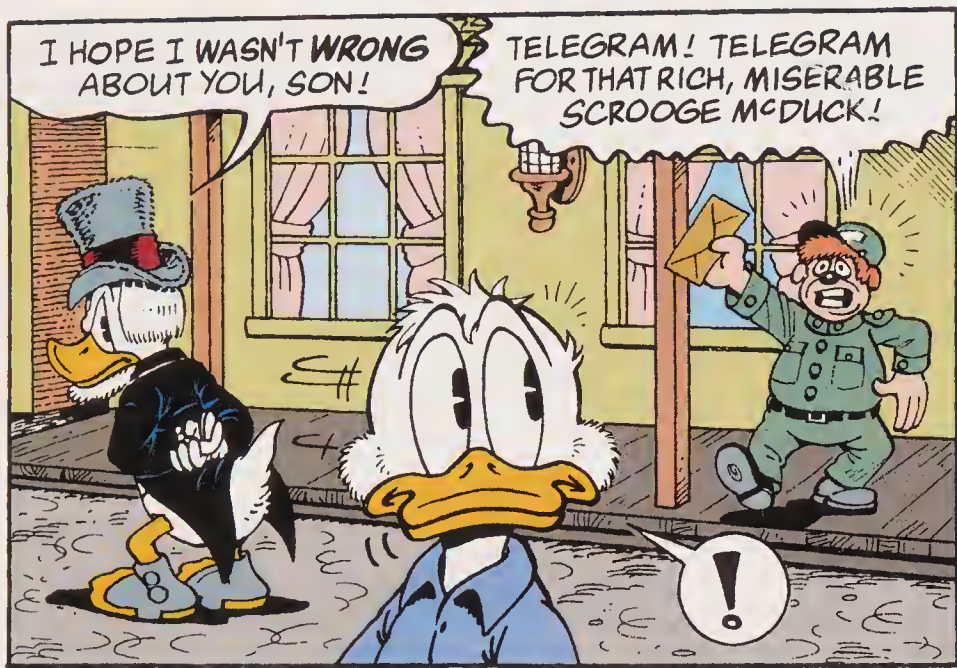
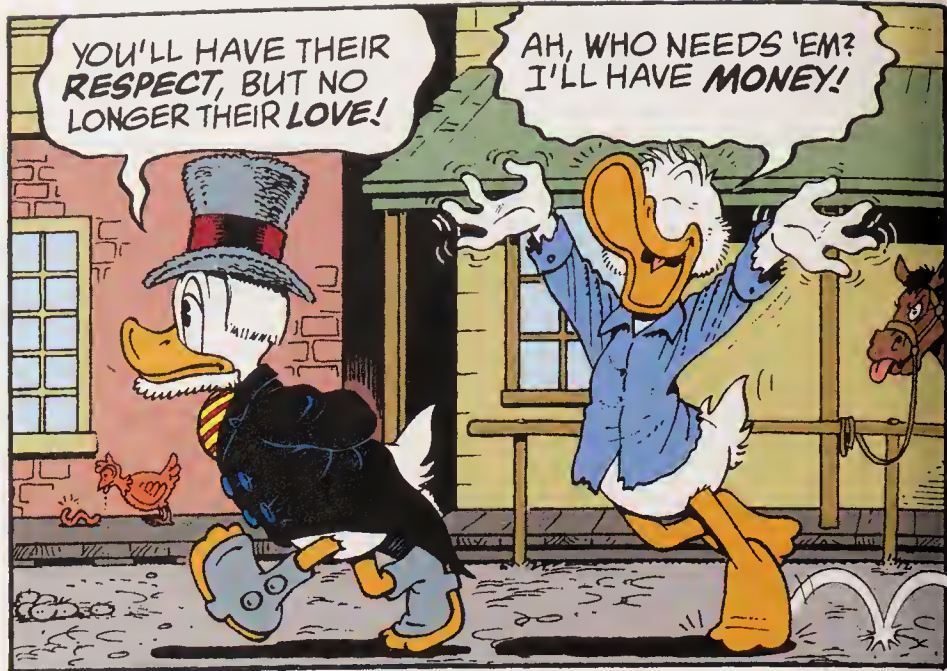
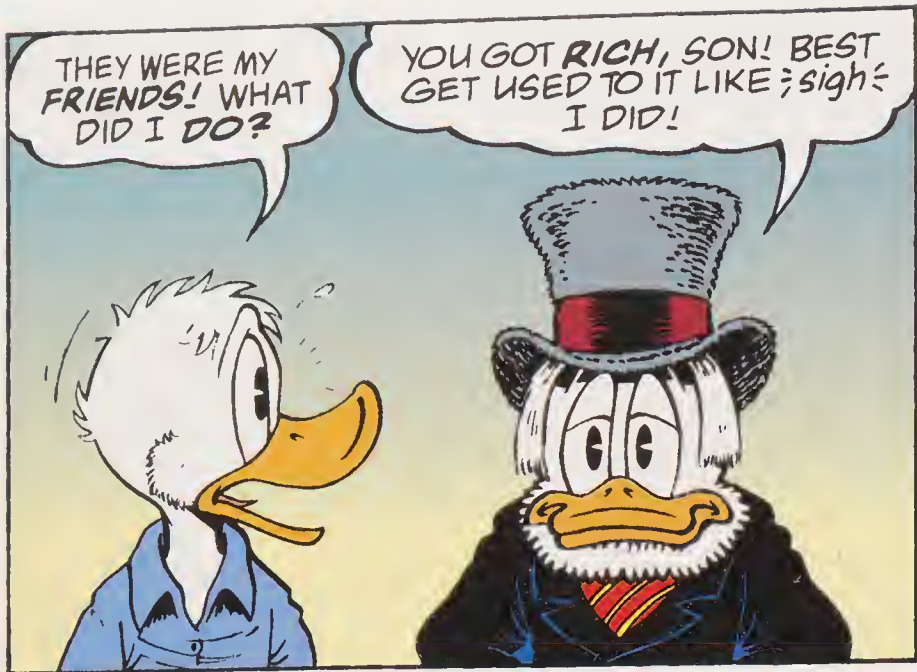


MEANWHILE, HOWARD HAS PILED THE JUDGE AND HIS LAW BOOKS ONTO A WAGON.

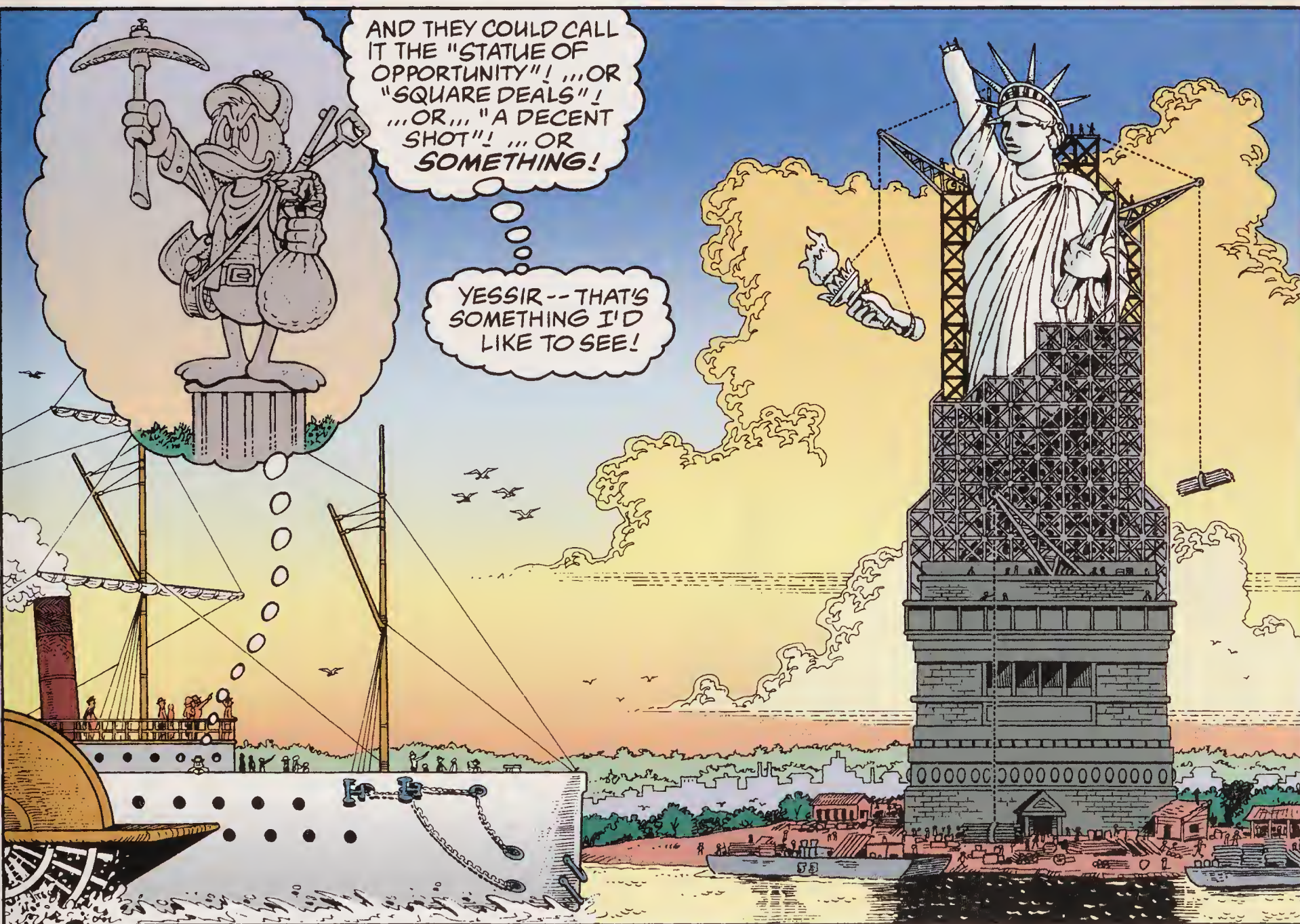
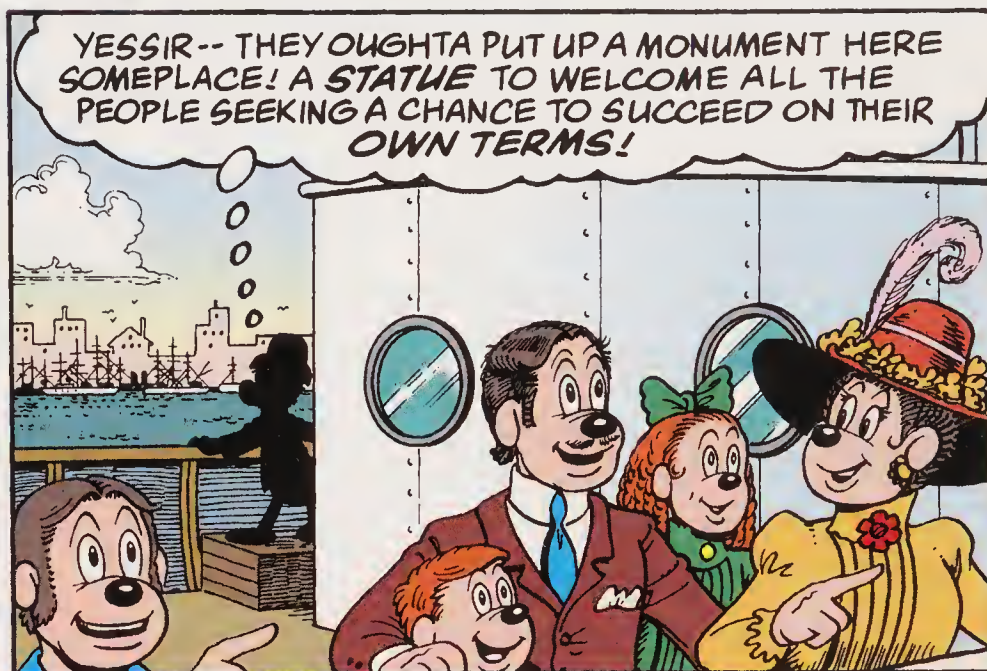
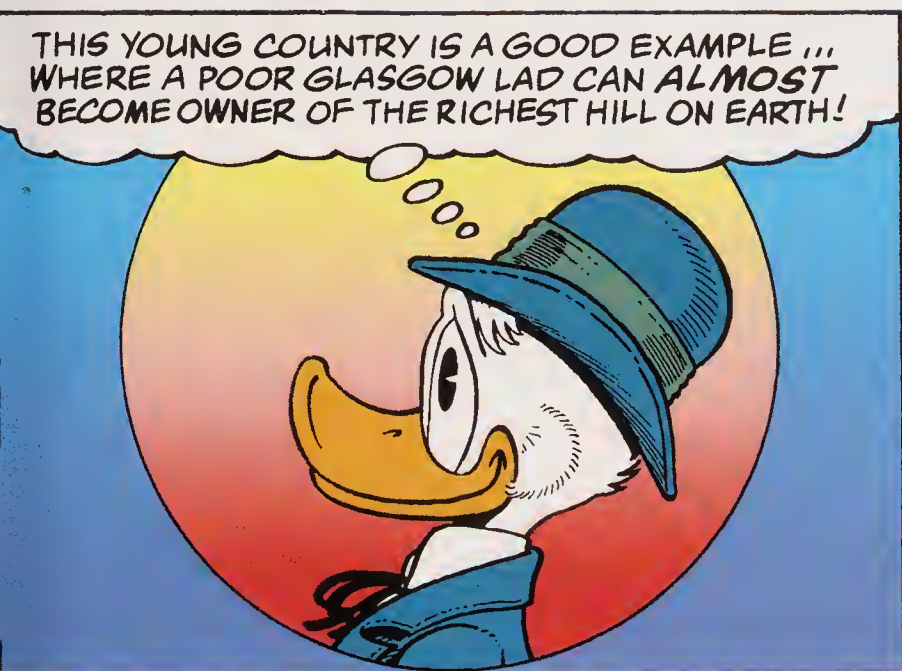
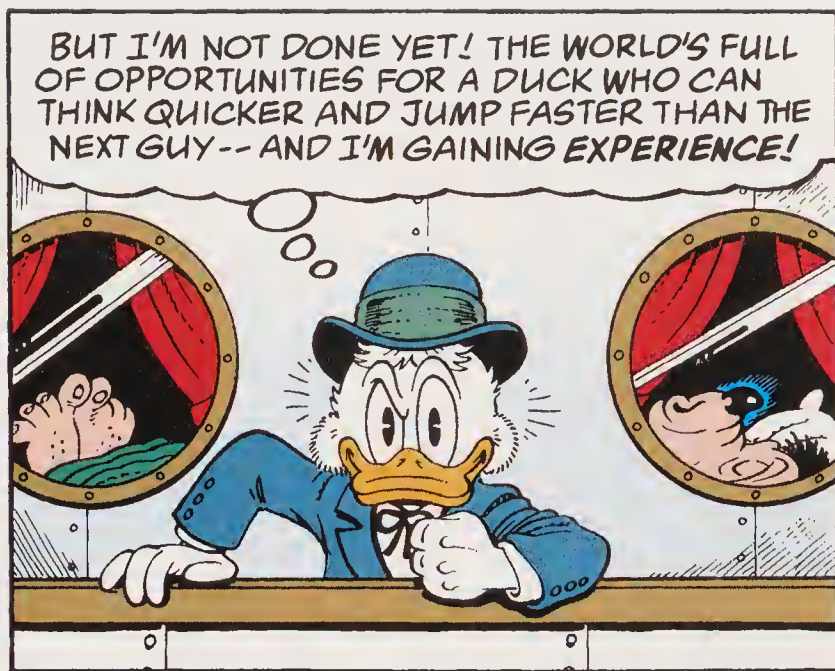








ONE WEEK LATER SCROOGE STANDS ON THE DECK OF A STEAMSHIP LEAVING NEW YORK HARBOR, BOUND FOR THE GREEN HILLS OF SCOTLAND!



TO BE CONTINUED...

The Making of "Raider of the Copper Hill"

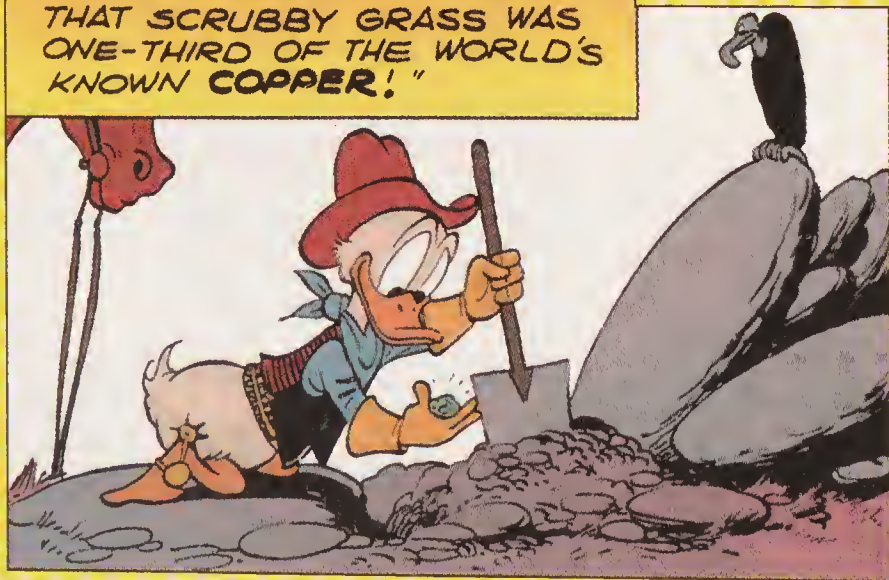
This chapter is based on two comments that Carl Barks buried in two of the earliest issues of *Uncle Scrooge*. In Four Color #386 (*Uncle Scrooge* #1, "Only a Poor Old Man"), Scrooge says that he became a prospector in Montana subsequent to his career as a cowpoke. I even recreate (a euphemism for "copy") two panels from that issue's flashback. And in the untitled "horseradish story" in Four Color #495 (*Uncle Scrooge* #3) Scrooge almost loses his fortune because he can't produce a family heirloom, his multi-great grandfather "Seafoam" McDuck's gold dentures. And why not? Because he "sold the gold for enough money to buy a prospector's outfit." Here, that story is told.



I have woven my tale around the founding of the famous (real life) Anaconda Copper Mine, "the Richest Hill on Earth," and its true-life owner John Daly. As I researched the stories of mining in the old days of the wild west, I stumbled onto the amazing account of how a rival of Daly's had discovered and claimed a tiny vein of copper near the Anaconda and then laid claim to Daly's holdings by right of an obscure 1849 statute called the "Law of Apex" that said that whomever owns any part of a vein of ore nearest the surface therefore owns the entire vein, no matter where or how far or deep it runs. There's my story! What high mellerdrammer! This was the perfect situation to place the young and callow Scrooge into, and then teach him that he won't be able to retain success until he earns it wholly of his own hard work. And that won't be for another 13 years yet.

Another bit of the Barks' Universe I've woven into this tale is John Rockerduck. Barks created this rival billionaire and used him in one single story — "Boat Buster" — in *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* #255. We Americans heard nothing more about John Rockerduck, but for reasons unknown, the Italian Disney comic writers latched onto Rockerduck and made him a major character in the Italian Duck Universe. In my story I try to show Rockerduck as being quite different from Scrooge (and Flintheart Glomgold, for that matter) in that he inherited all his wealth rather than worked for it, like Scrooge and Flinty. I also make John a few years younger than Scrooge so that I can further insult him by having his own father, Howard Rockerduck, be one of the long line of mentors from whom Scrooge gains advice in the course of my series. Why use "Howard" for the name of the wise old prospector who teaches the youngster all the angles? Ever see the movie *Treasure of the Sierra Madre*?

"BUT I'D POKED AROUND, AND I KNEW THAT UNDER THAT SCRUBBY GRASS WAS ONE-THIRD OF THE WORLD'S KNOWN COPPER!"



Rosa "recreated" this panel from Barks' "Only a Poor Old Man" when telling the story of Scrooge's days as a copper miner.

Insane Details To Look For

I had already created and used Howard Rockerduck in a previous tale, even though it had been shelved and was not printed until four years later. See “Of Ducks and Dimes and Destinies” (*Uncle Scrooge* #297), and you’ll see another special place Howard has in Scrooge’s life.

I’m not supposed to mention years in the scripts, but readers can pinpoint the stories by the events, such as the building of the Statue of Liberty. But I did sneak a calendar with the date showing into page 76, panel 7.

As to why I’m not supposed to mention in which year each story takes place — well, that goes back to the time-line of Scrooge’s life I came up with when I first planned this series. In order to make all the Barks “facts” fit with the historical references he included, I needed to have Scrooge born in 1867. Here’s that above-mentioned time-line and the years each chapter covers:

Chapter I — 1867-1880 — Scrooge’s birth to his leaving for America

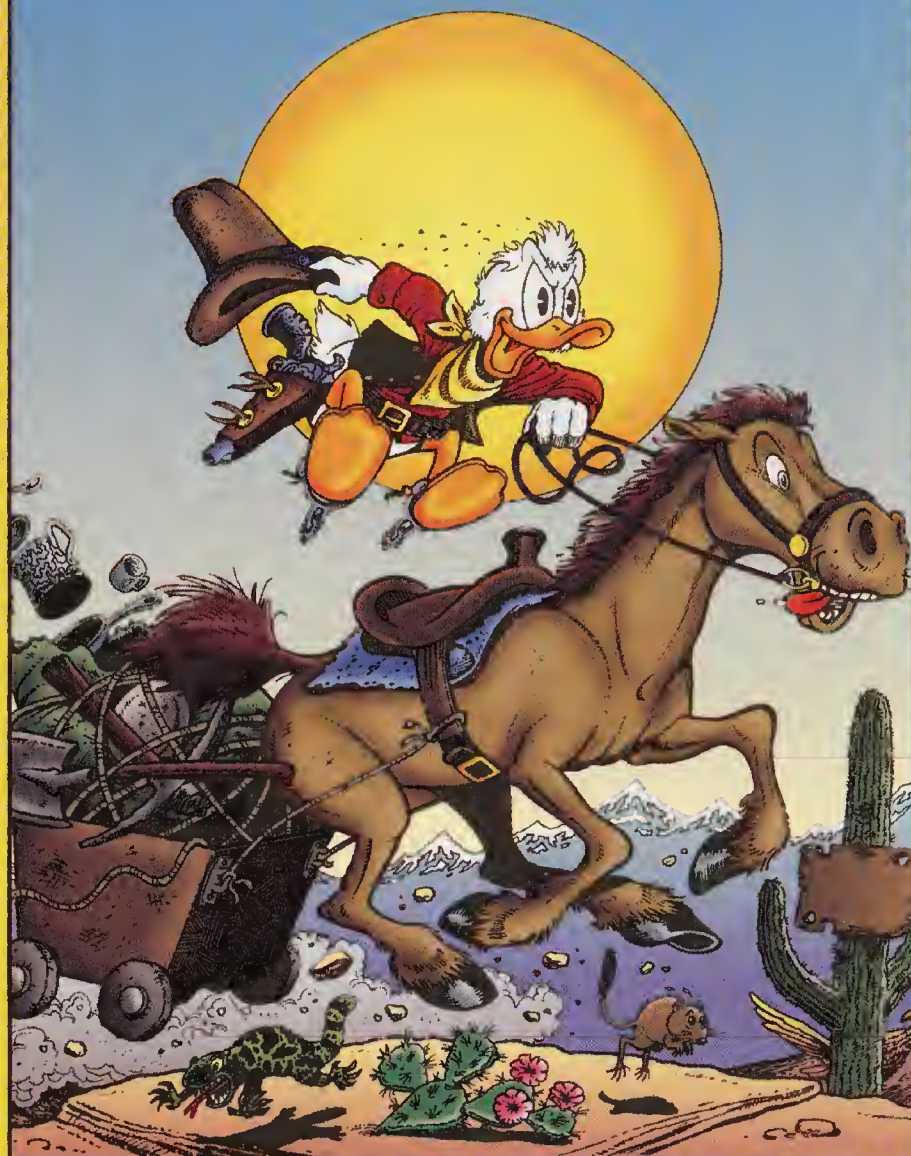
Chapter II — 1880-1882 — Worker, then Skipper, on a Mississippi riverboat

Chapter III — 1882-1883 — Cowpoke on the Texas-Montana trail

Chapter IV — 1883-1885 — Copper prospector in Montana

Chapter V — 1885 — Returns to Scotland to save McDuck castle

Chapter VI — 1886-1889 — Gold prospector in the Transvaal Gold Rush



Another slightly different cover done for the European publication of “The Life of Scrooge” series.
Color by Egmont.

Chapter VII — 1889-1896 — Gold prospector in the U.S.A. and Australia

Chapter VIII — 1896-1897 — Sour-dough in the Yukon, and at last, PAYDIRT!

Chapter IX — 1898-1902 — Canadian businessman, then returns to Scotland

Chapter X — 1902 — Moves with his sisters to Duckburg, builds Money Bin

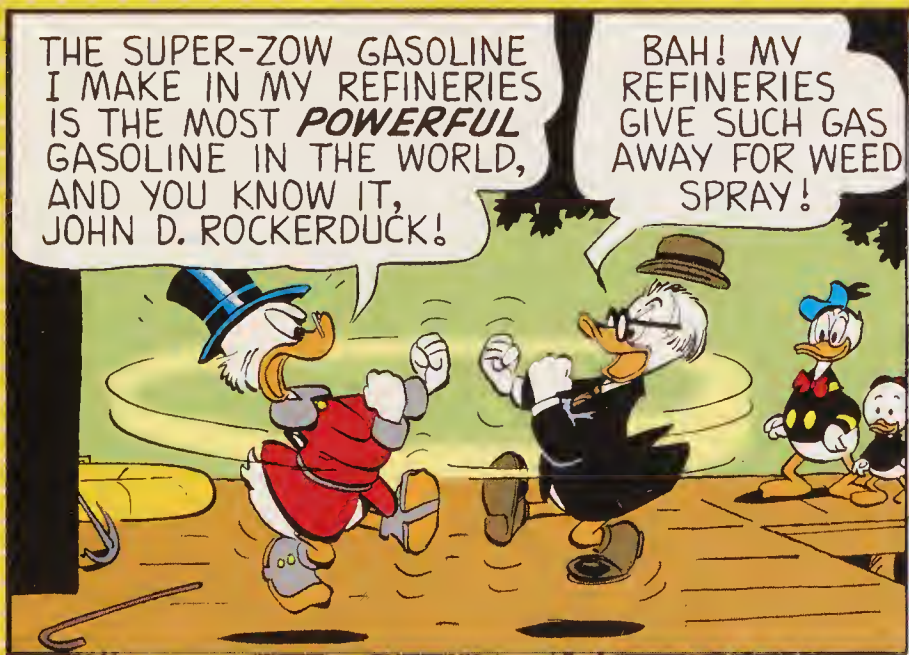
Chapter XI — 1902-1930 — Builds a world-wide empire and becomes the World’s Richest Duck

Chapter XII — 1947 — Skip ahead to a memorable Christmas Day...

MOUSE SPOTTER GUIDE: You can find a kayoed Mickey in the carnage scene after the brawl.

D.U.C.K. SPOILER, cover: The dedication is in the lower part of the horse’s mane.

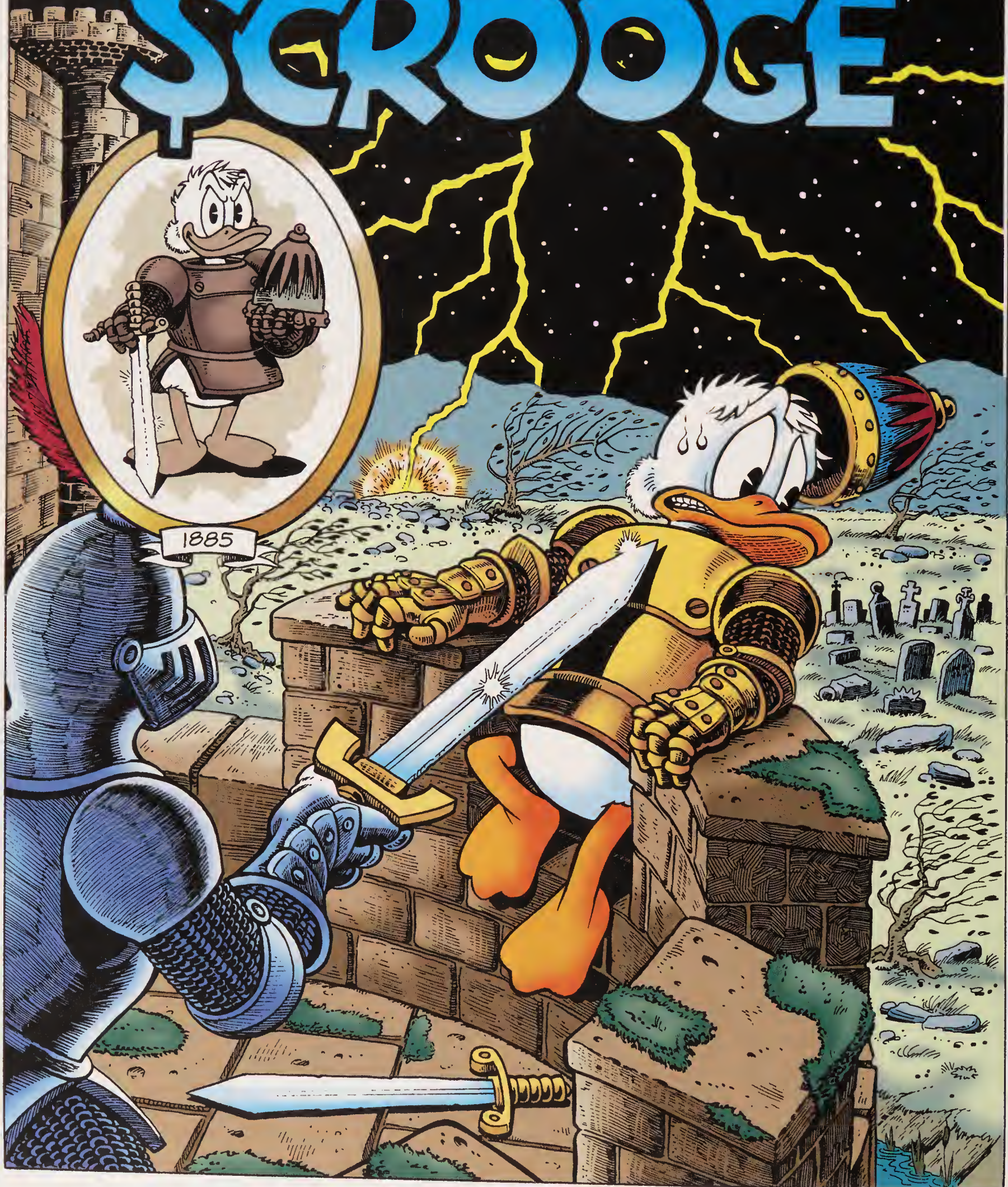
D.U.C.K. SPOILER, splash panel: Look in the light-bulb filament.



John D. Rockerduck appeared in only one Barks story — “Boat Buster” in 1961.

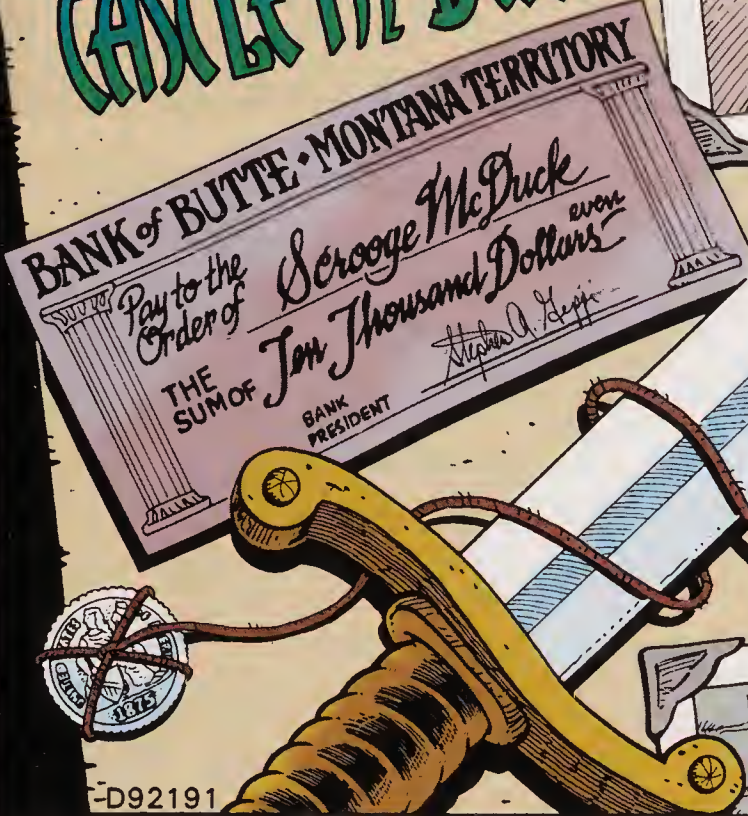
WALT DISNEY'S

UNCLE SCROOGE

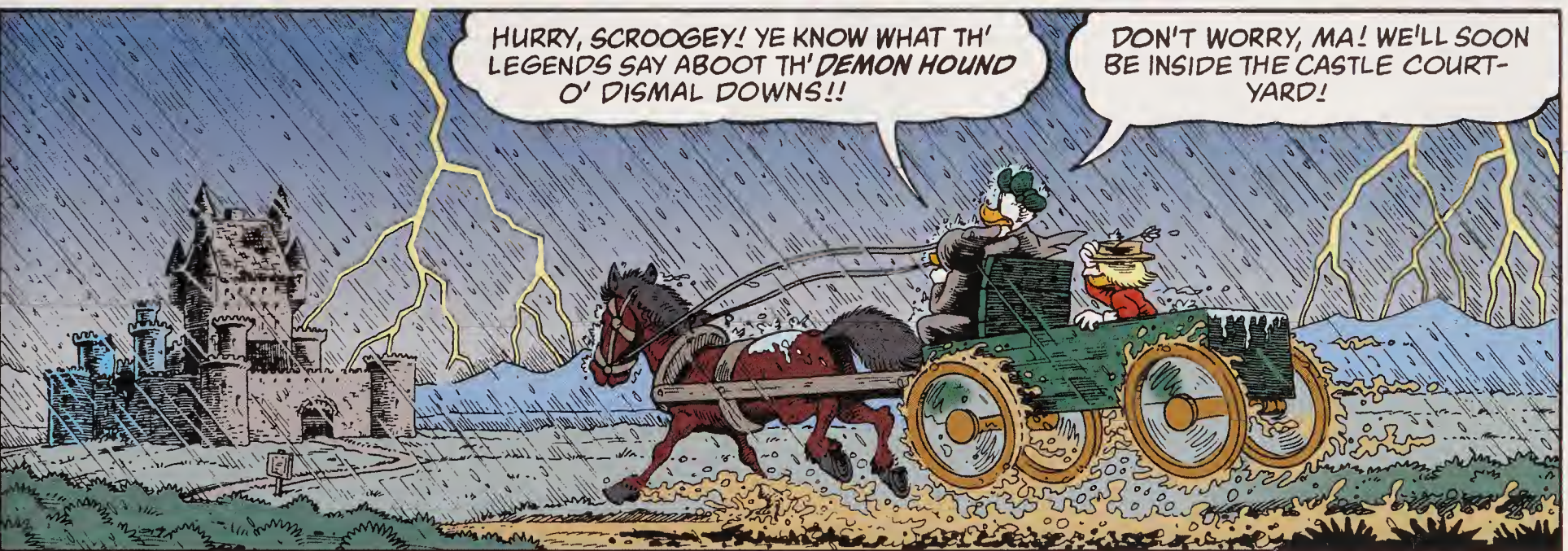


The Life and Times
of Scrooge McDuck
PART FIVE
**THE NEW LAIRD OF
CASTLE MCDUCK**

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.

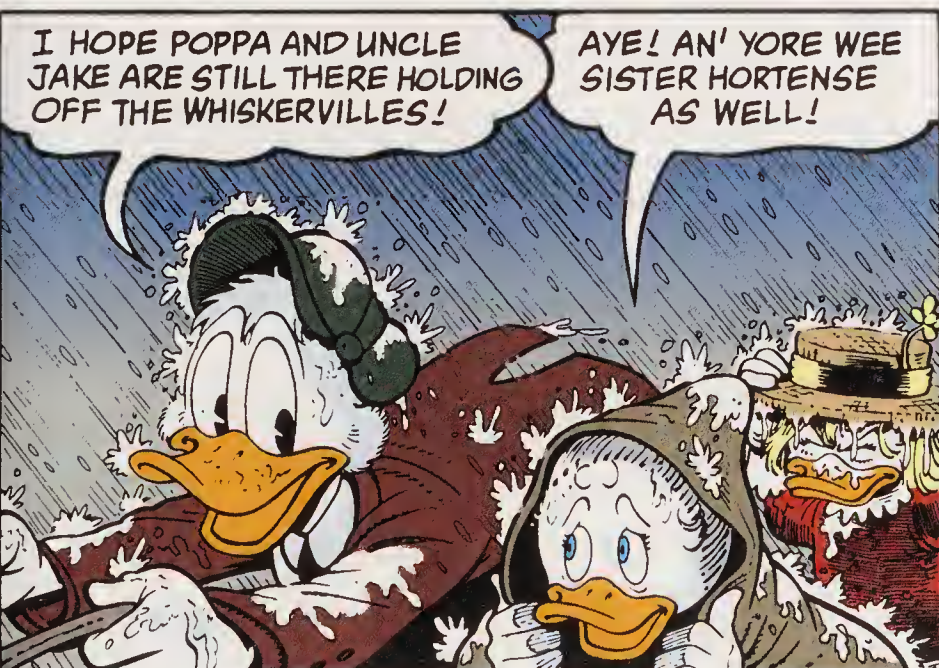


BUT NOW, FIVE YEARS AFTER HE LEFT TO SEEK HIS FORTUNE IN AMERICA (SO FAR UNSUCCESSFULLY), SCROOGE HAS BEEN CALLED BACK HOME TO SCOTLAND BECAUSE OF A CRISIS AT THE MCDUCK ANCESTRAL CASTLE ON DISMAL DOWNS.



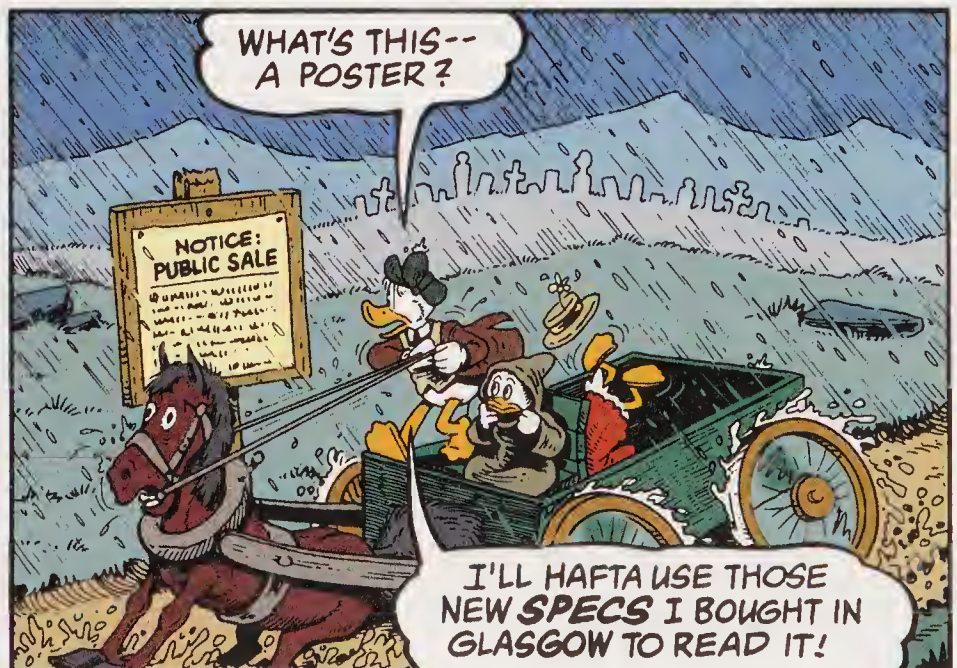
HURRY, SCROOGEY! YE KNOW WHAT TH' LEGENDS SAY ABOUT TH' DEMON HOUND O' DISMAL DOWNS!!

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



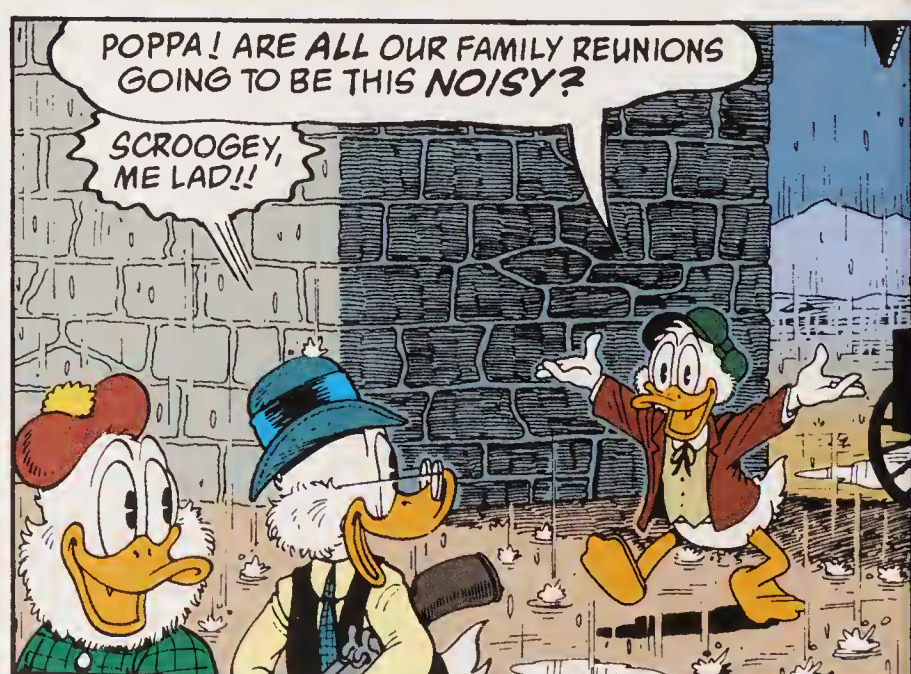
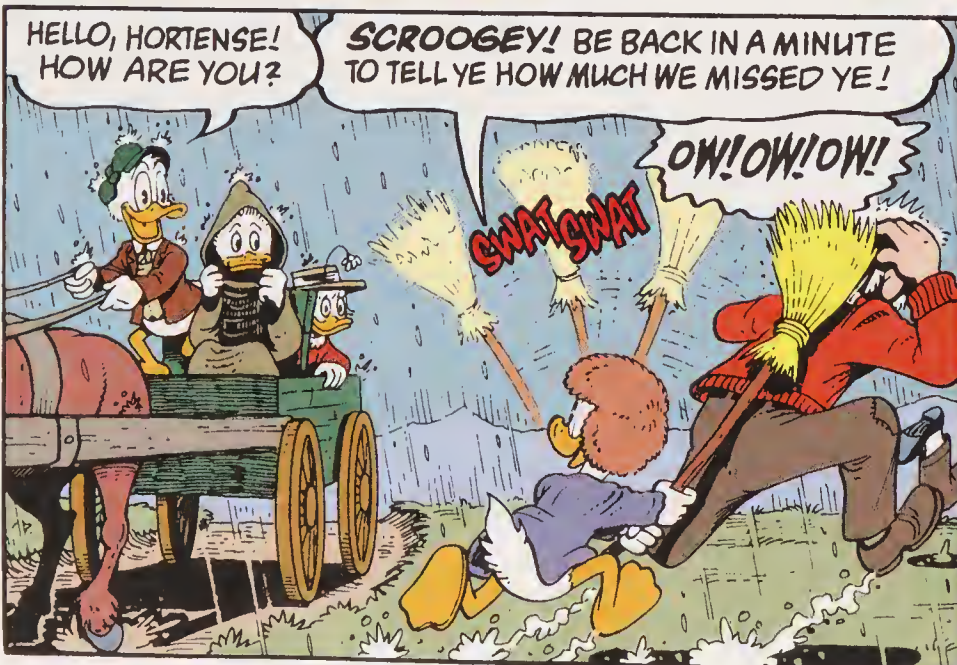
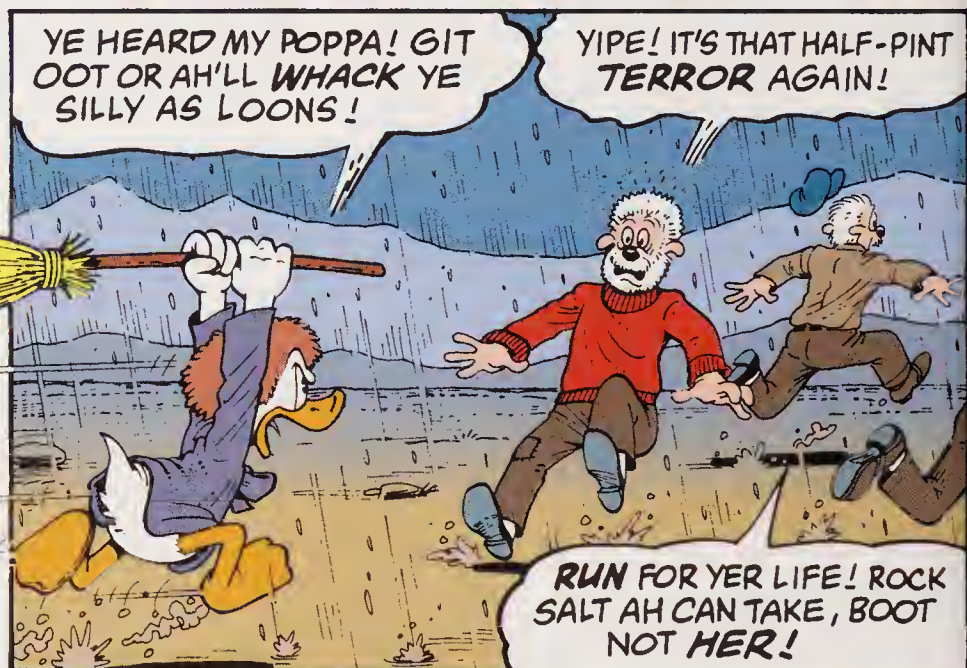
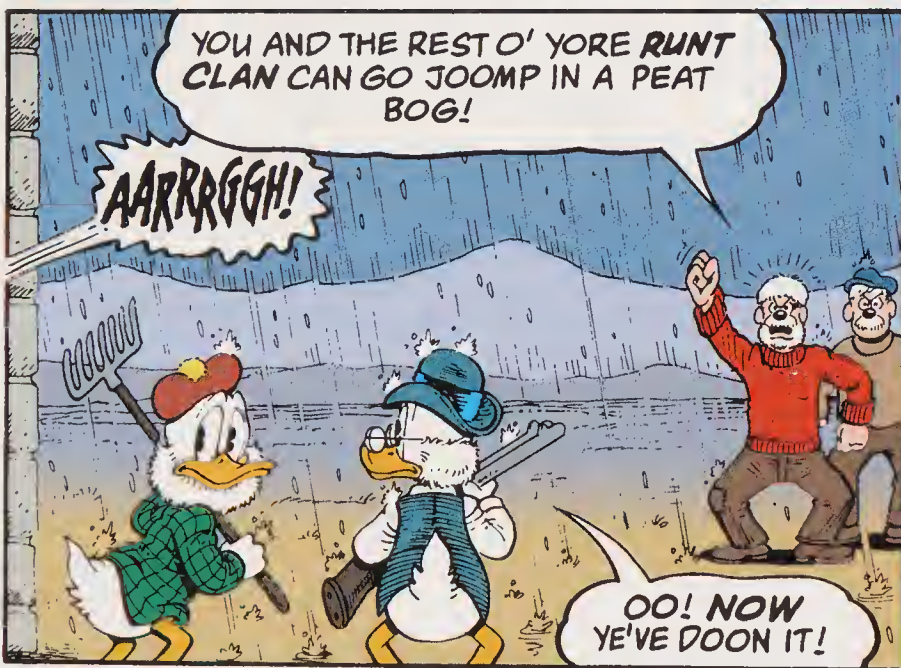
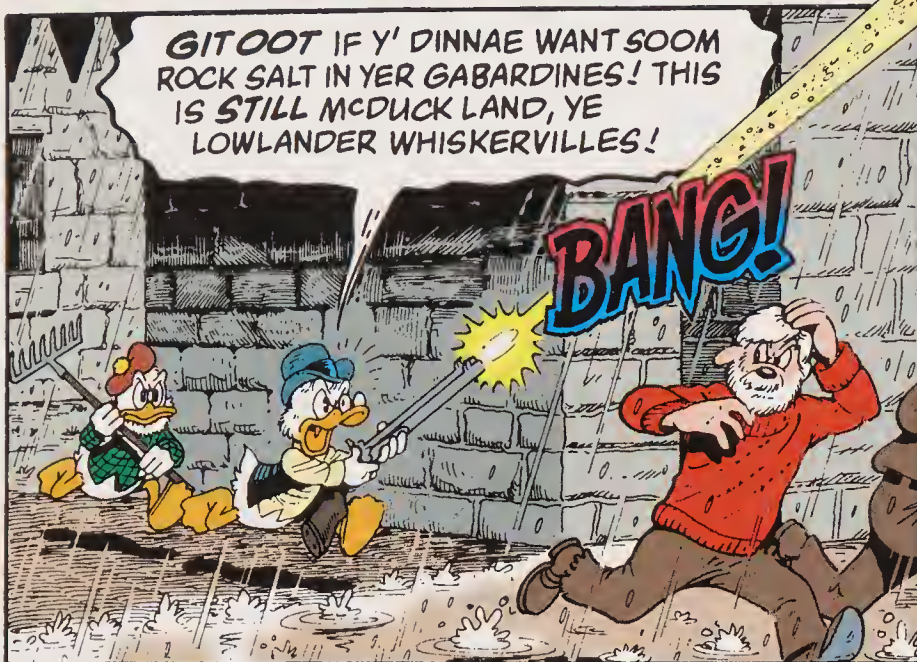
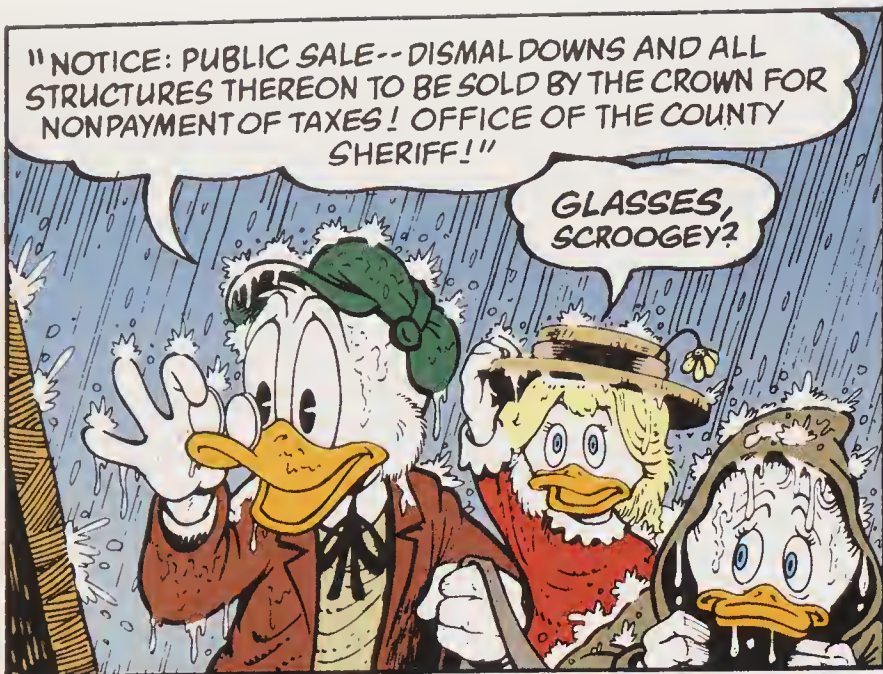
I HOPE POPPA AND UNCLE JAKE ARE STILL THERE HOLDING OFF THE WHISKERVILLES!

AYE! AN' YORE WEE SISTER HORTENSE AS WELL!



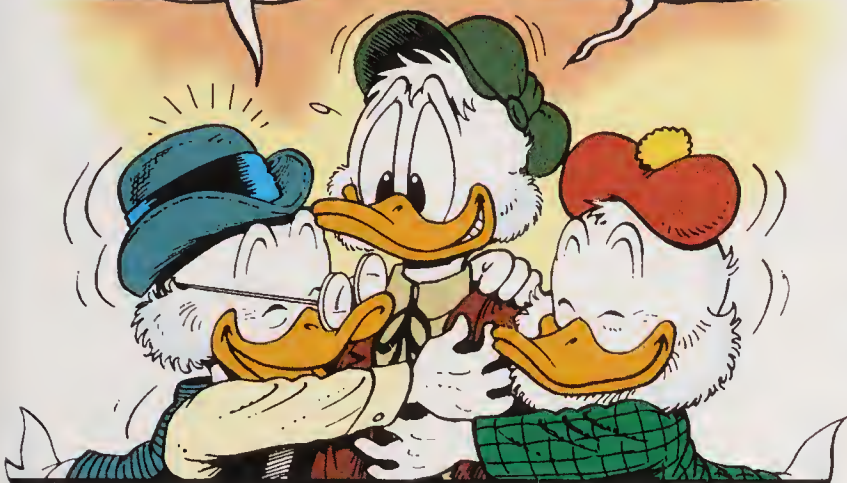
WHAT'S THIS-- A POSTER?

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



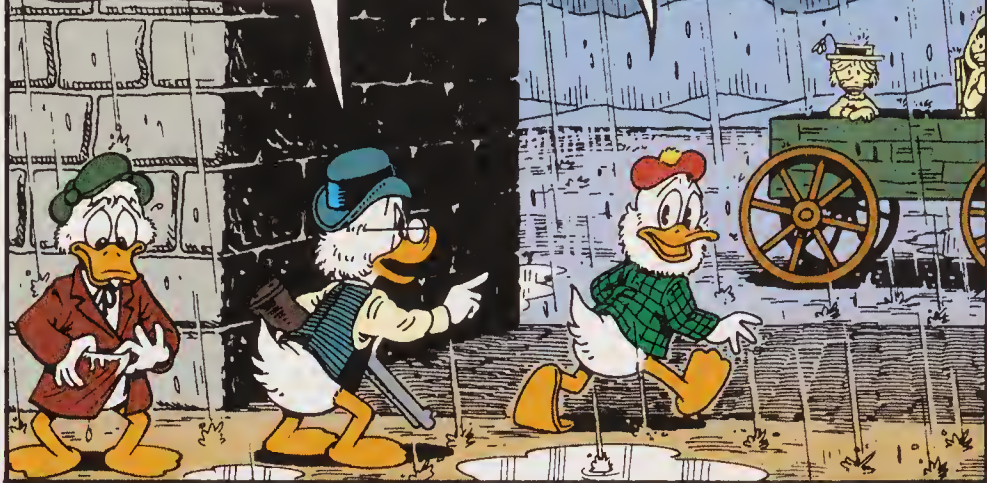
AH'M SOO GLAD YE'RE HOME, SCROOGEY! WE MCDUCKS MOOST STICK TOGETHER IN THIS CRISIS!

THAT'S A CINCINCH 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!

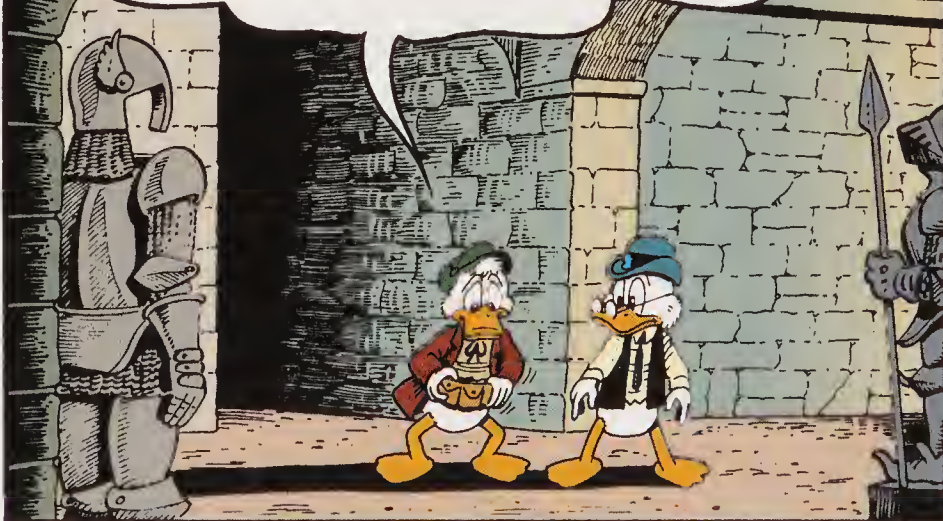
SO WHAT HAPPENED?



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!

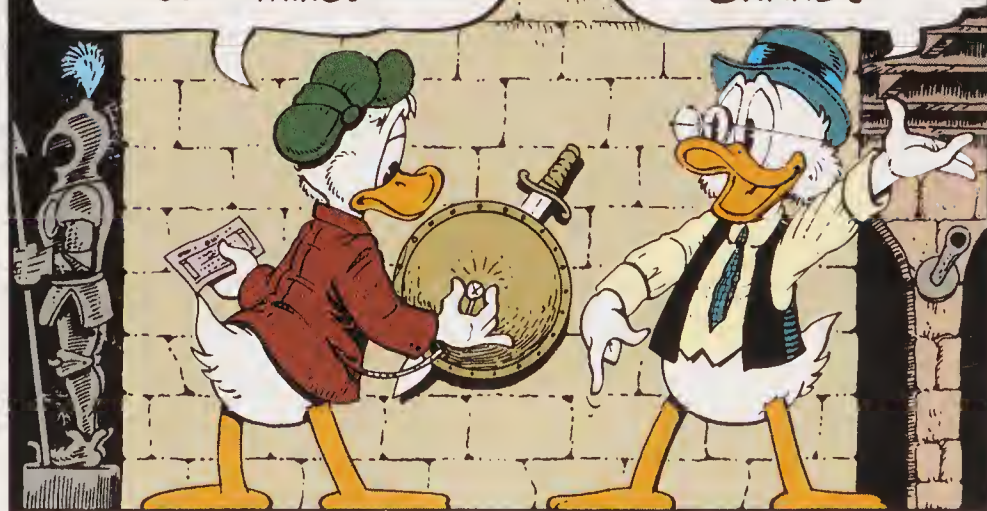


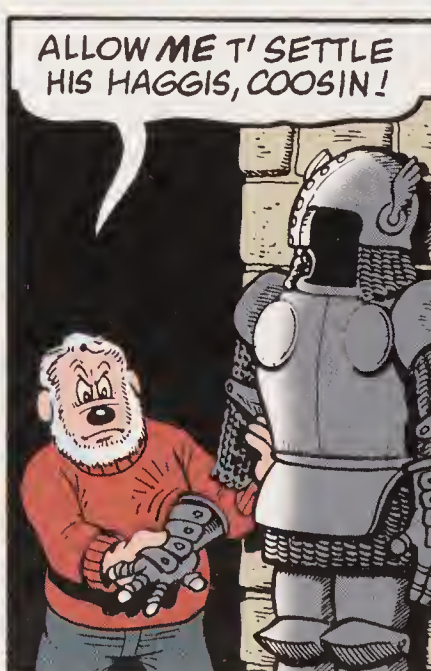
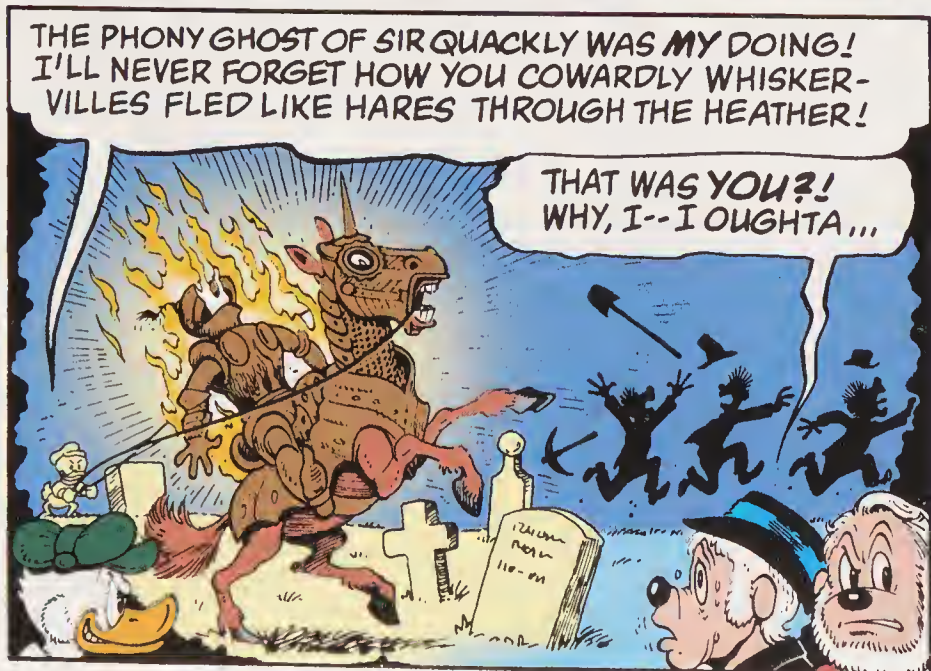
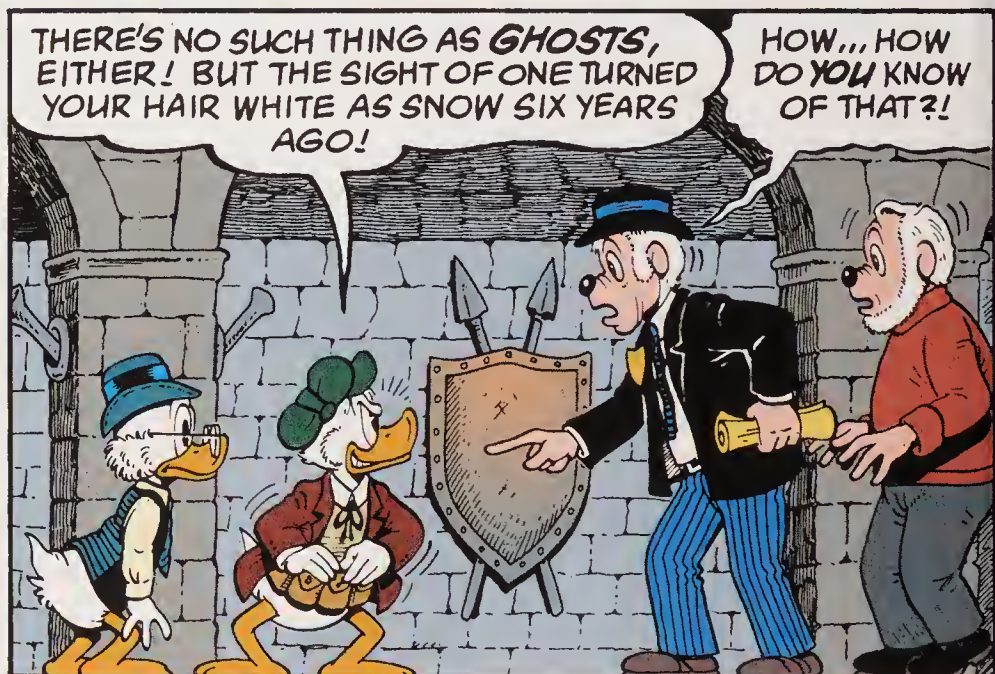
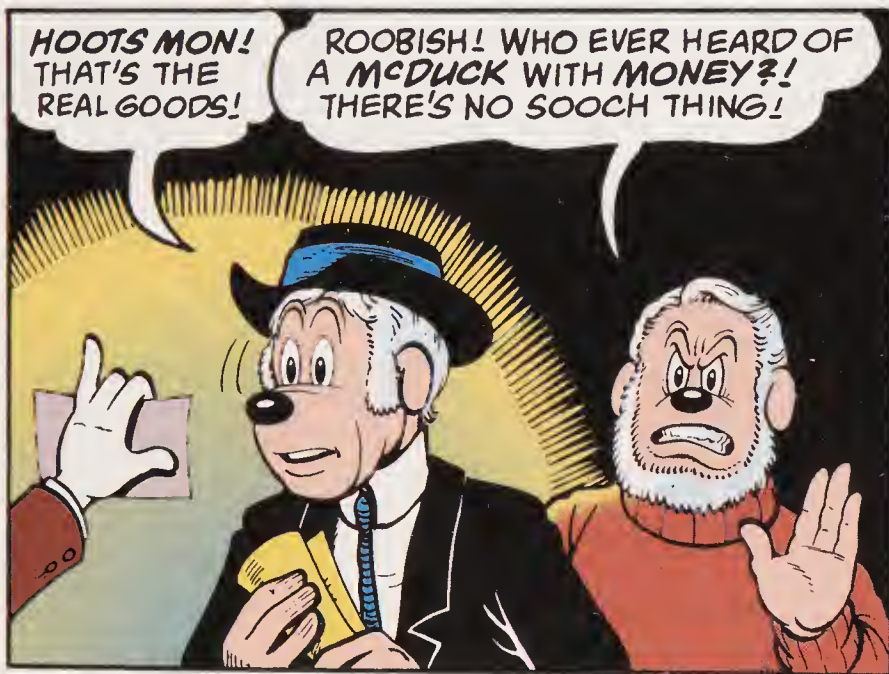
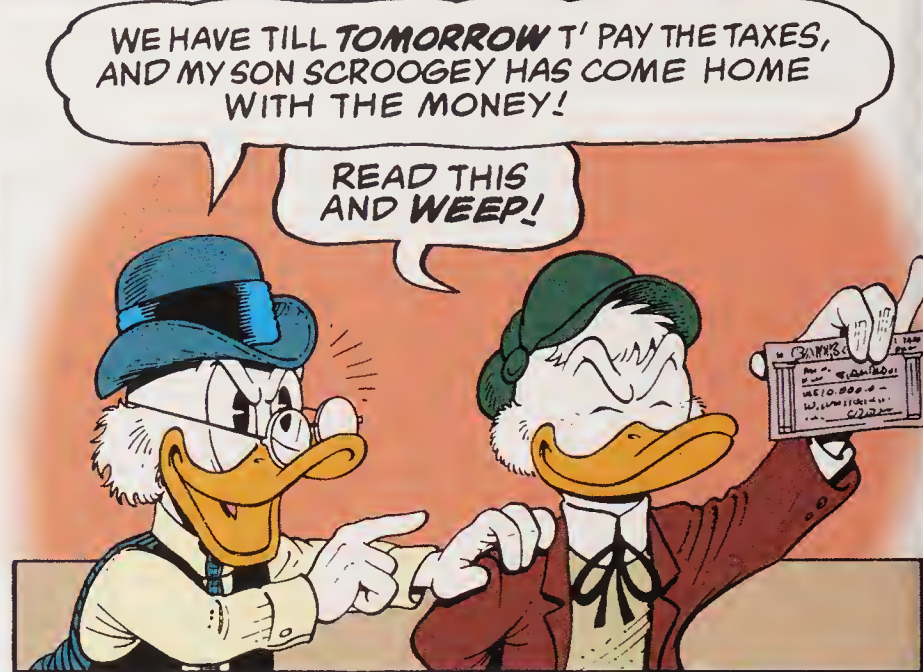
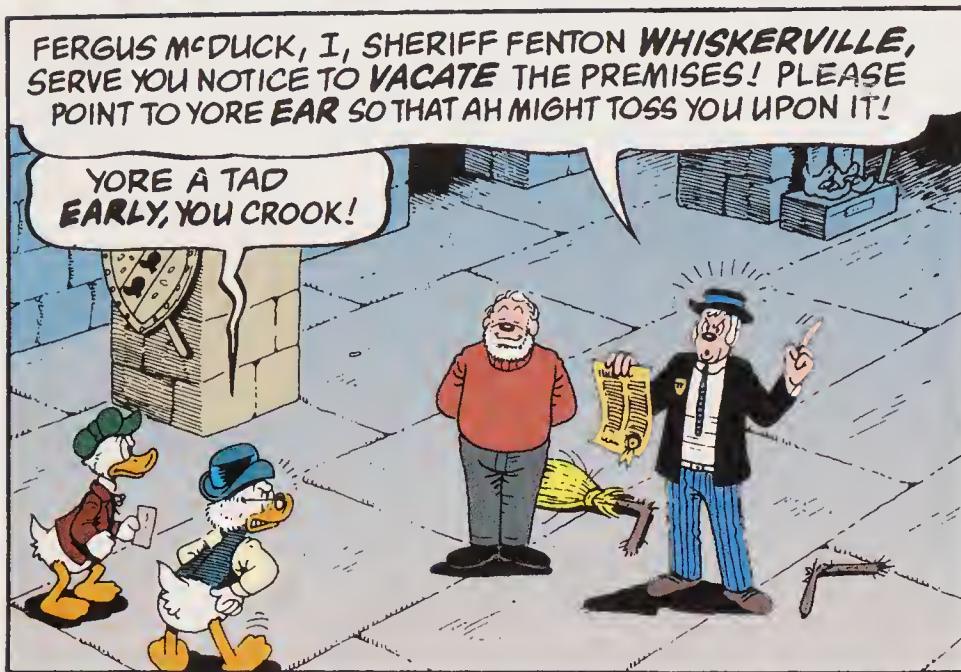
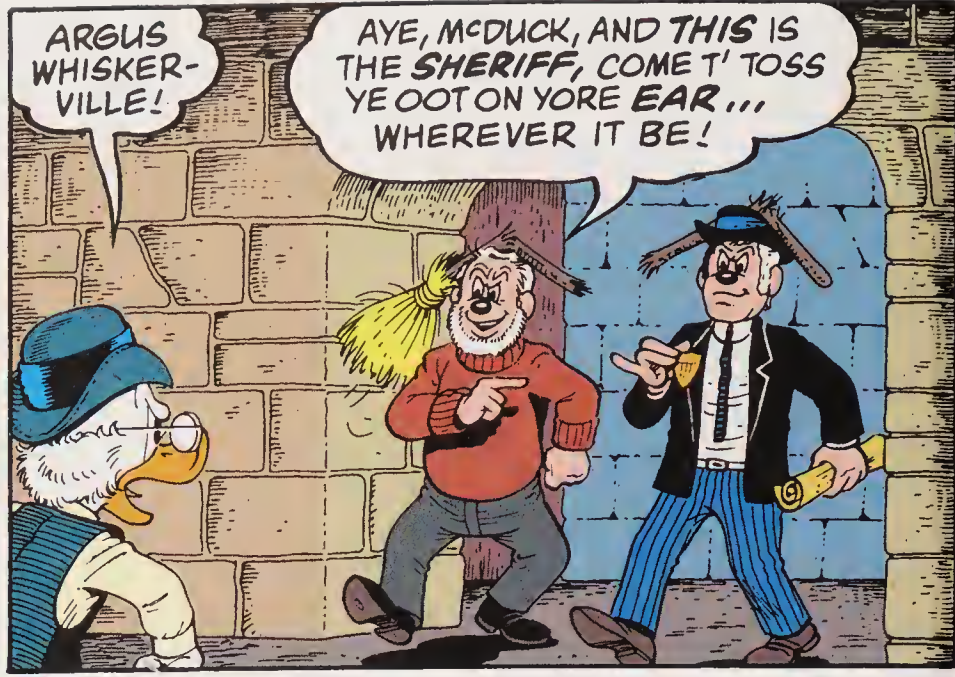
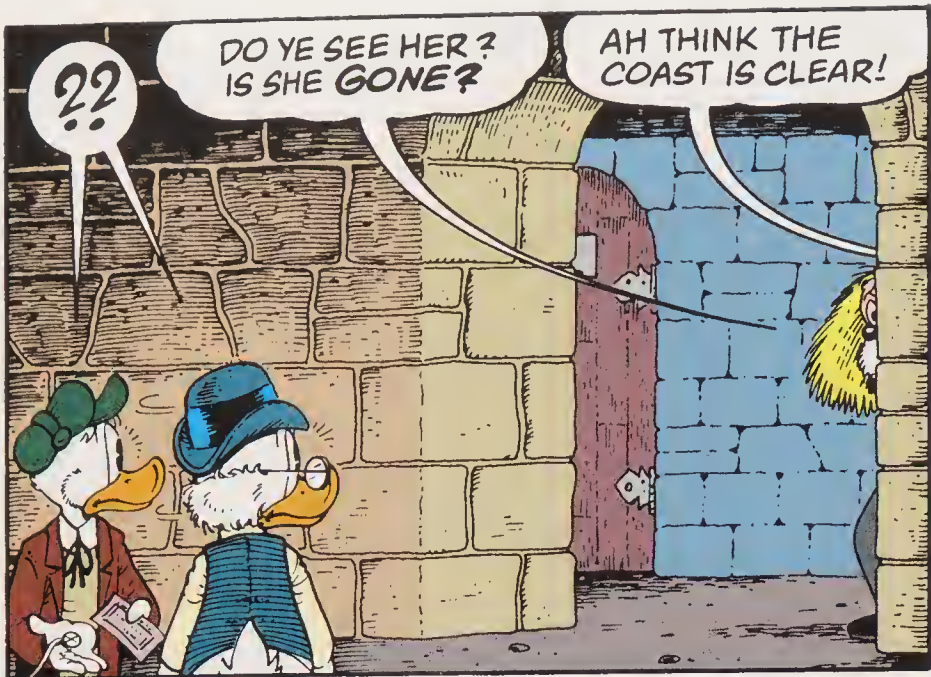
FROM WHAT MA SAID, THIS BANK DRAFT WILL JUST PAY OFF OUR TAXES! I'LL BE FLAT BROKE AGAIN!

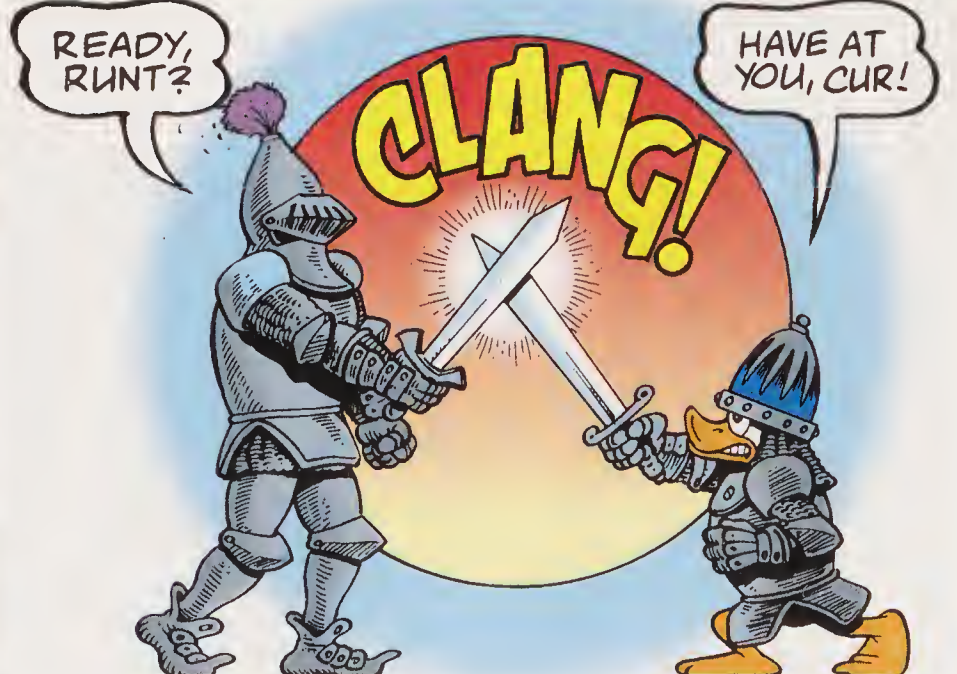
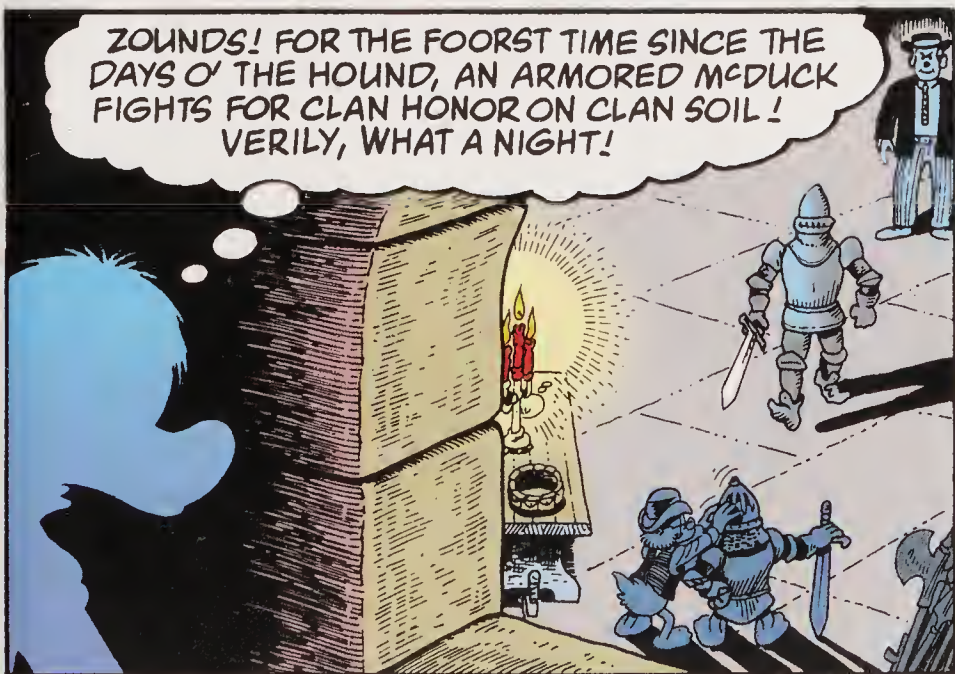
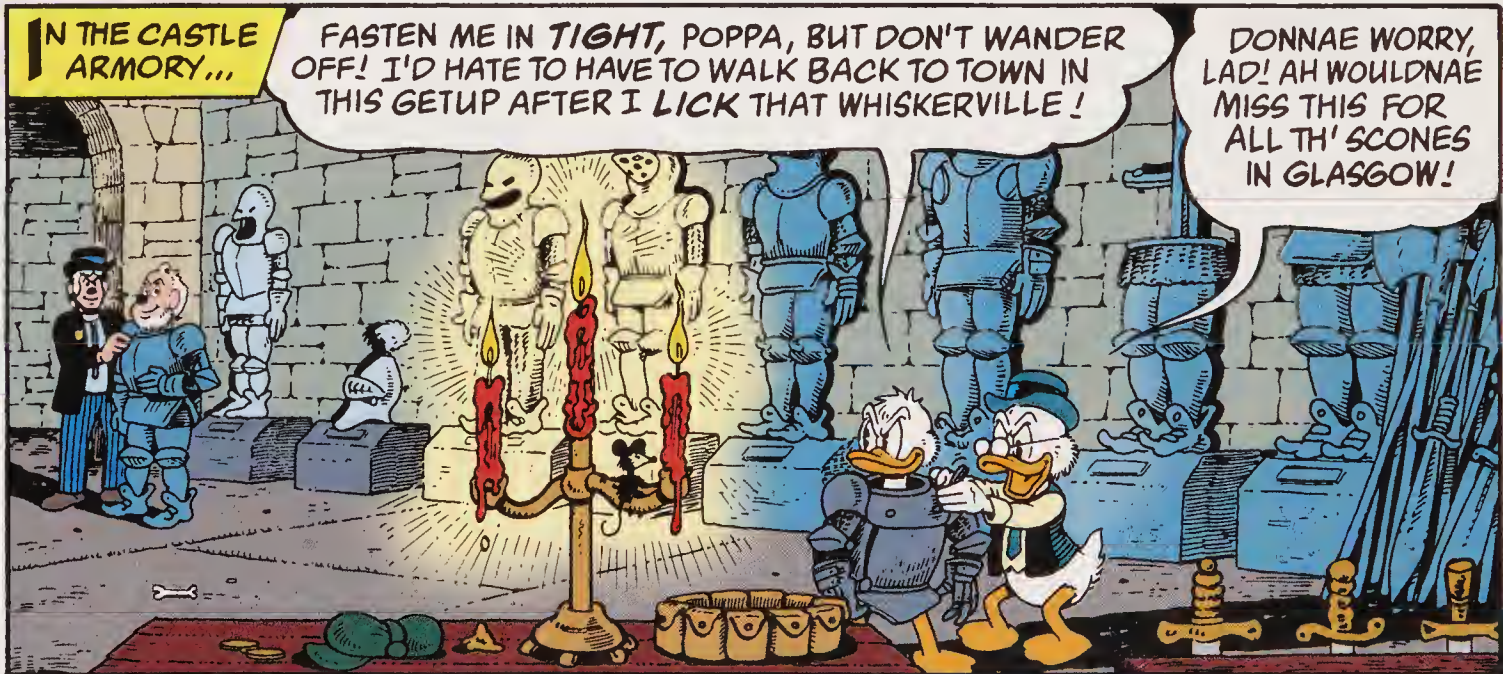
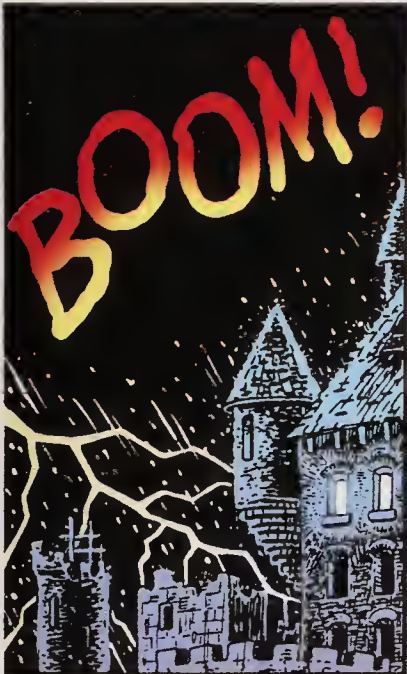
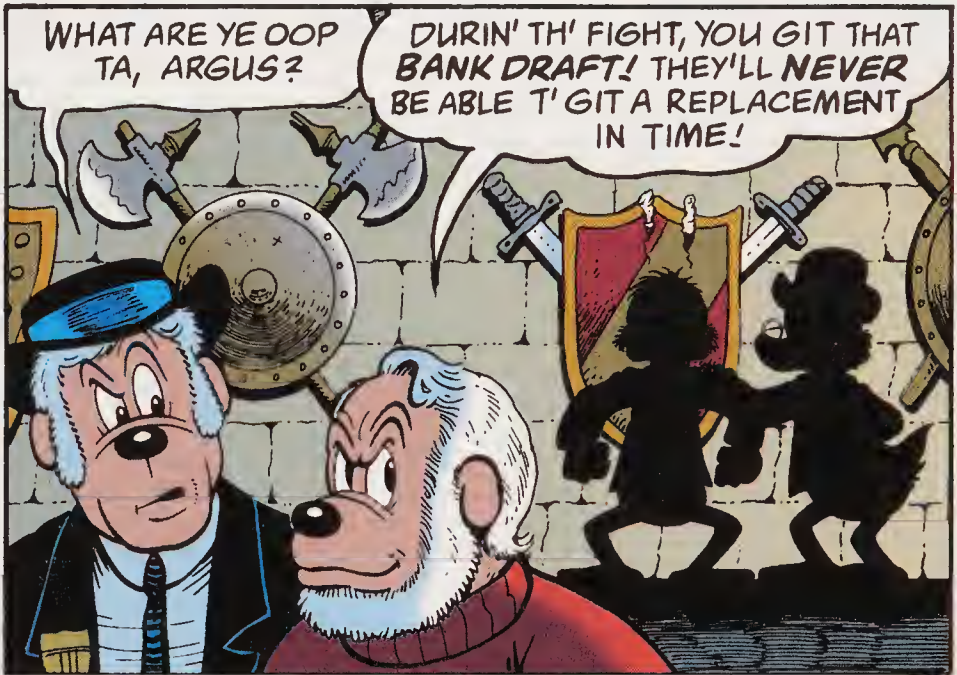
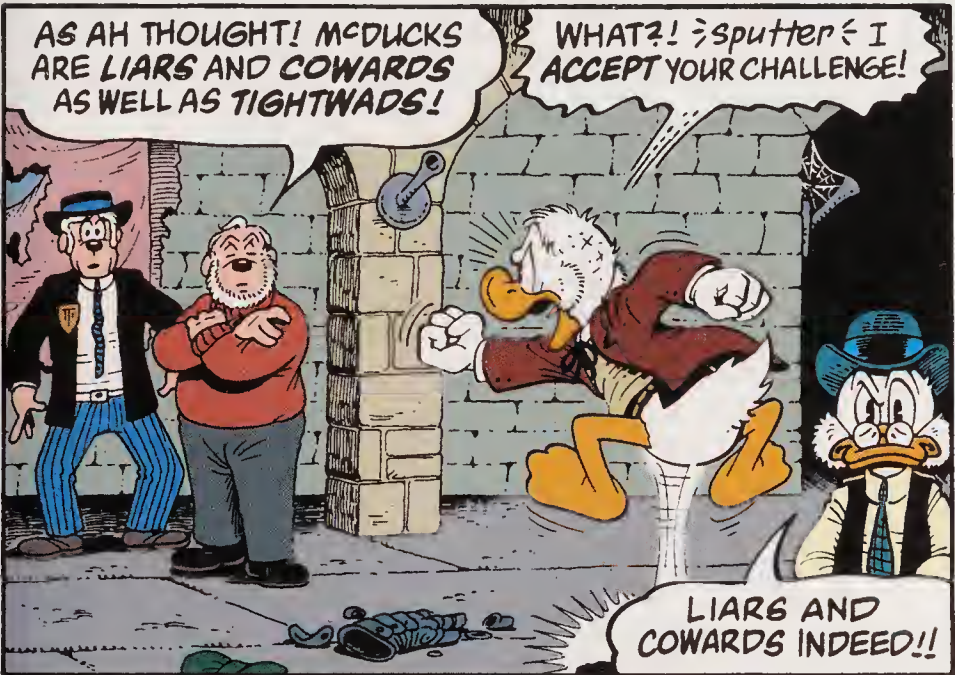
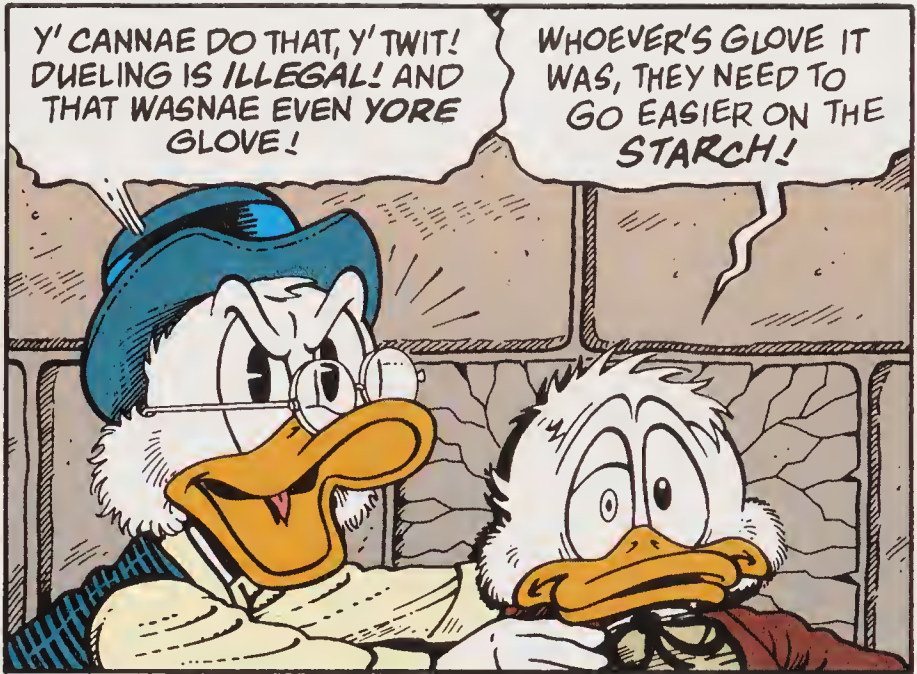
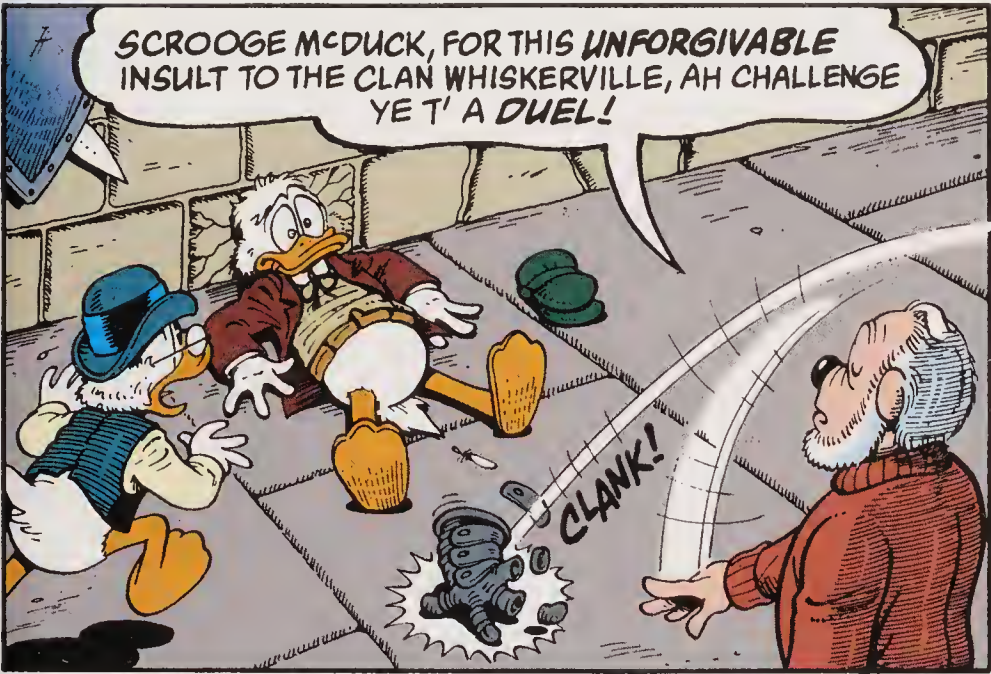


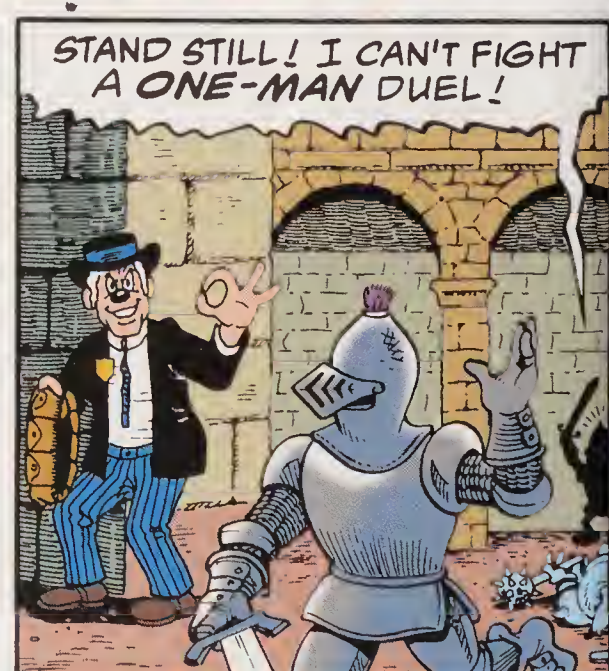
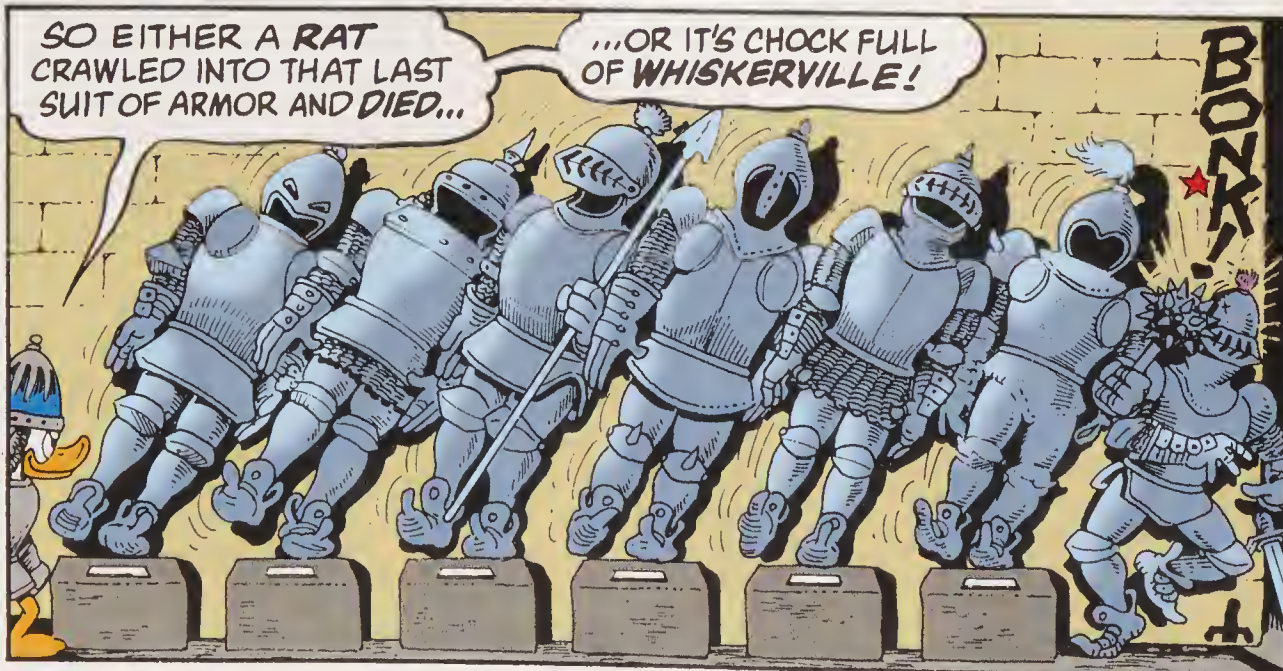
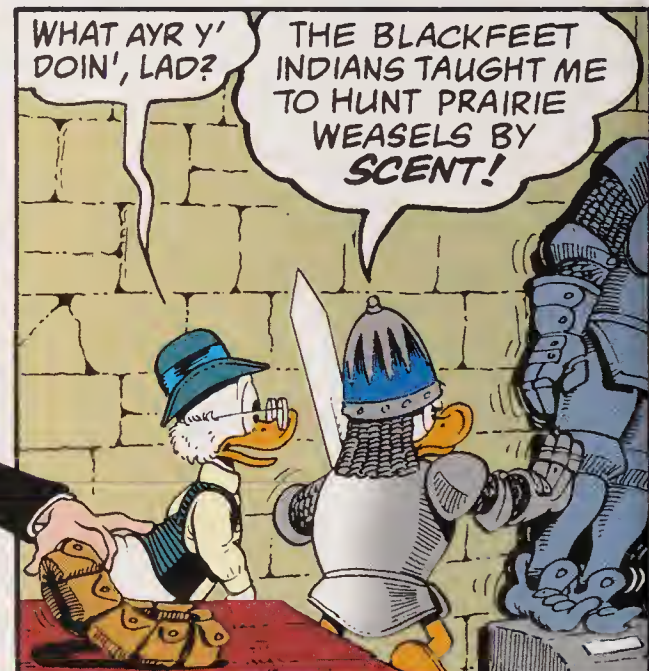
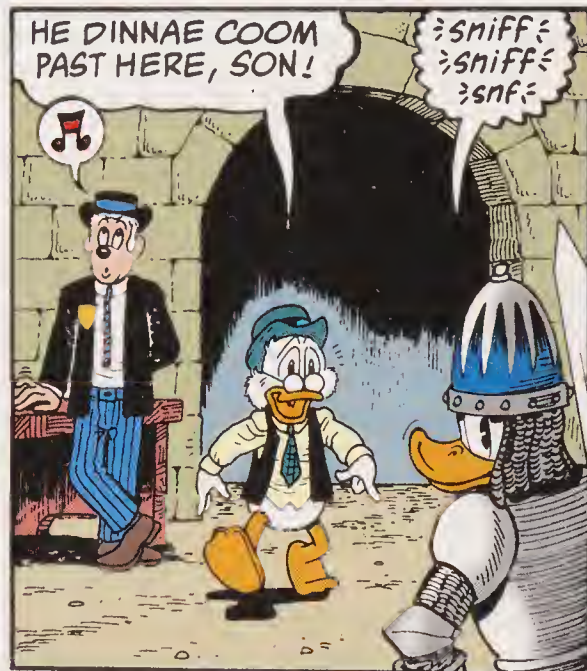
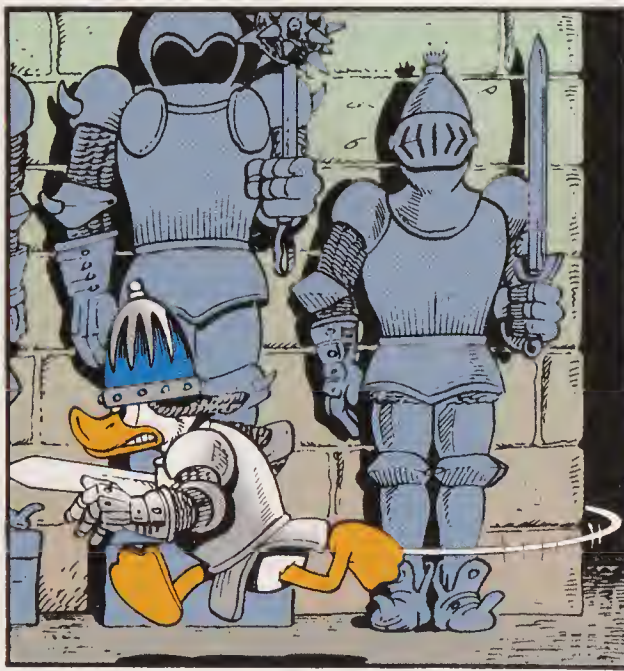
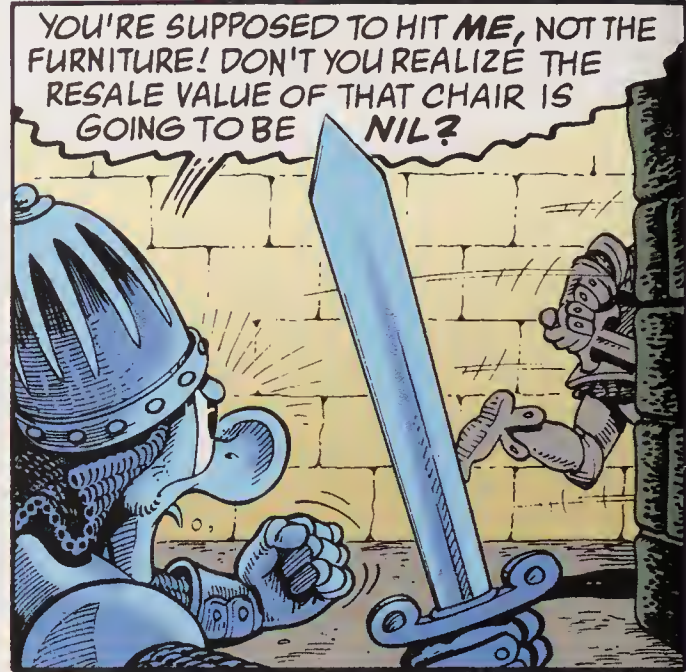
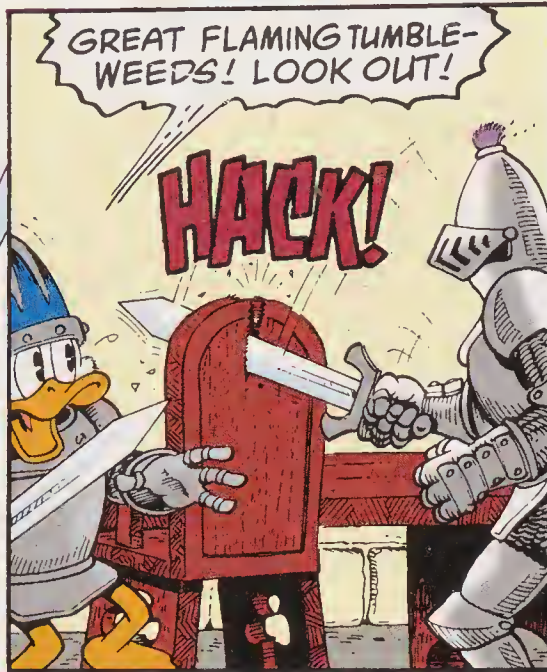
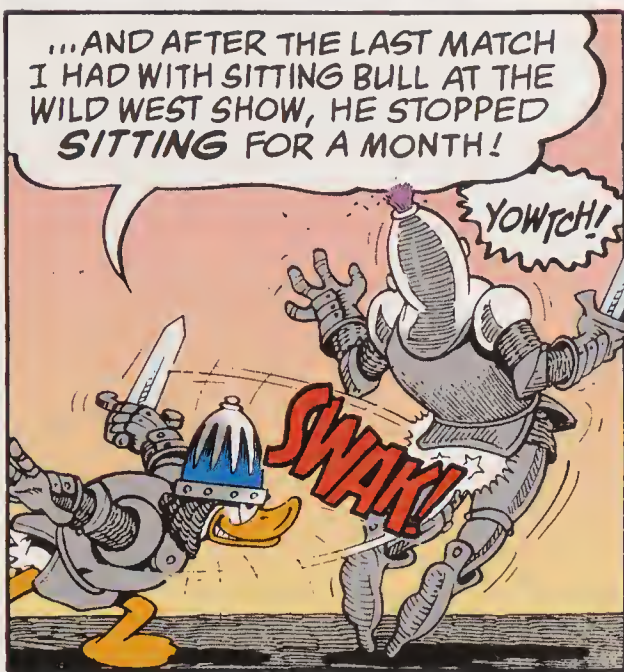
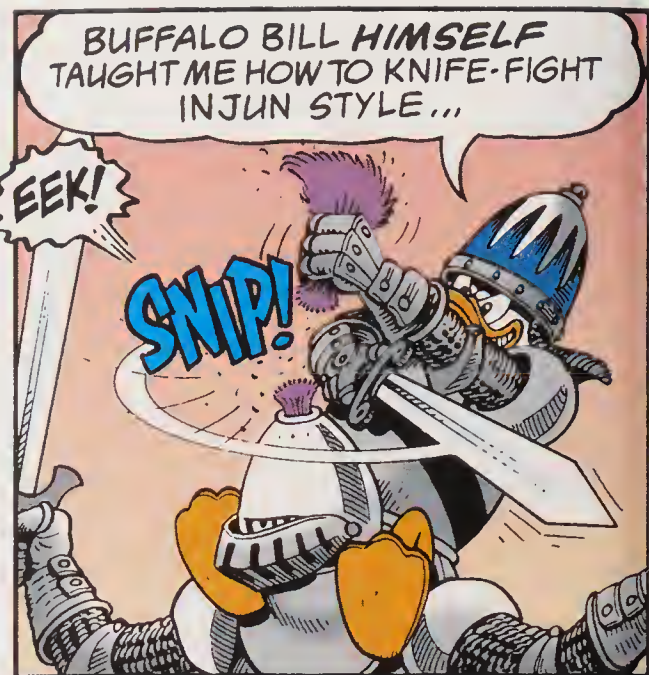
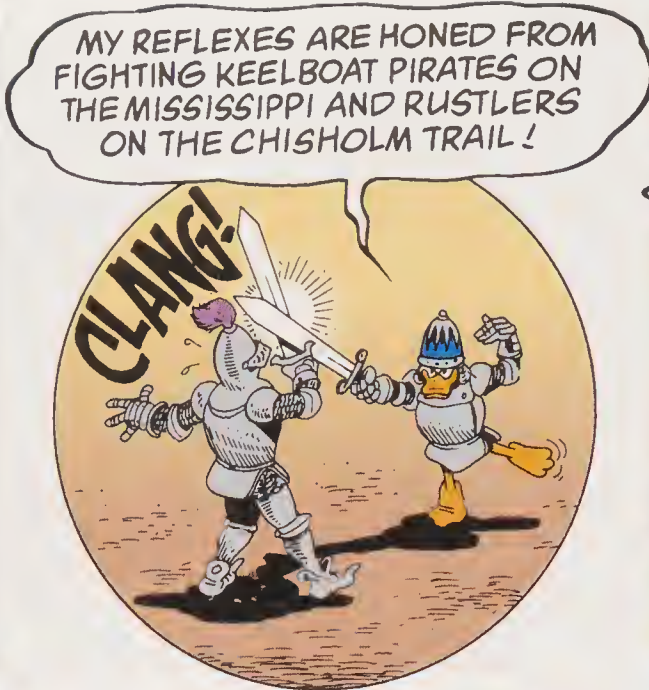
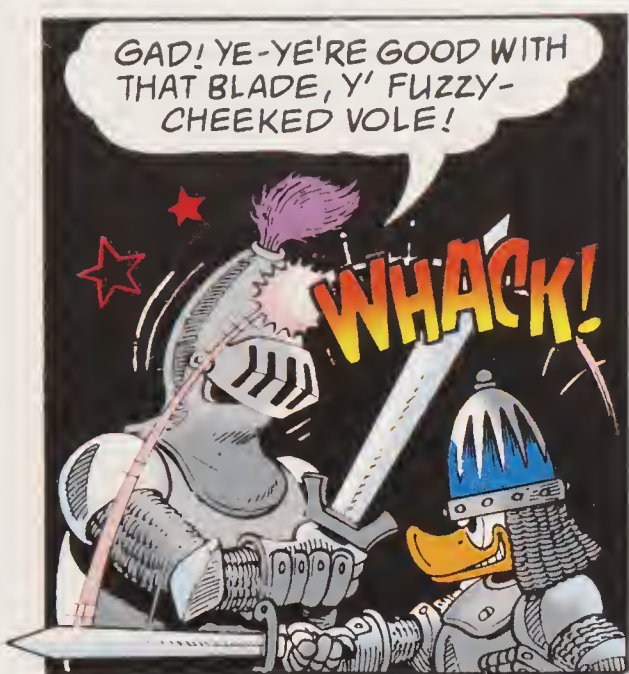
EXCEPT FOR MY FIRST DIME! SIGH MAYBE SOMEDAY IT WILL INSPIRE ME TO ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING!

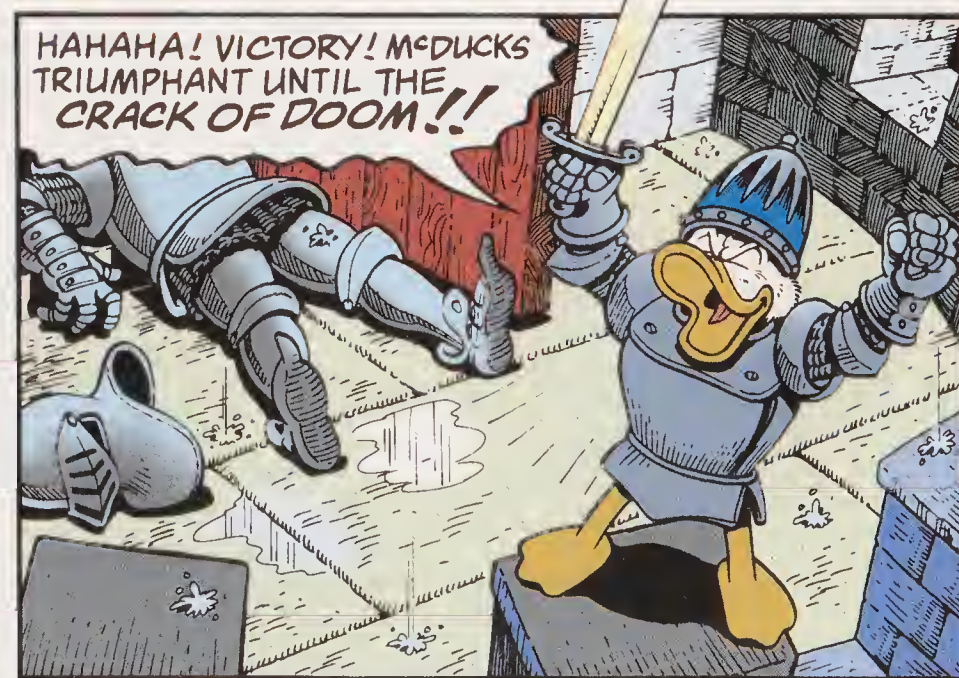
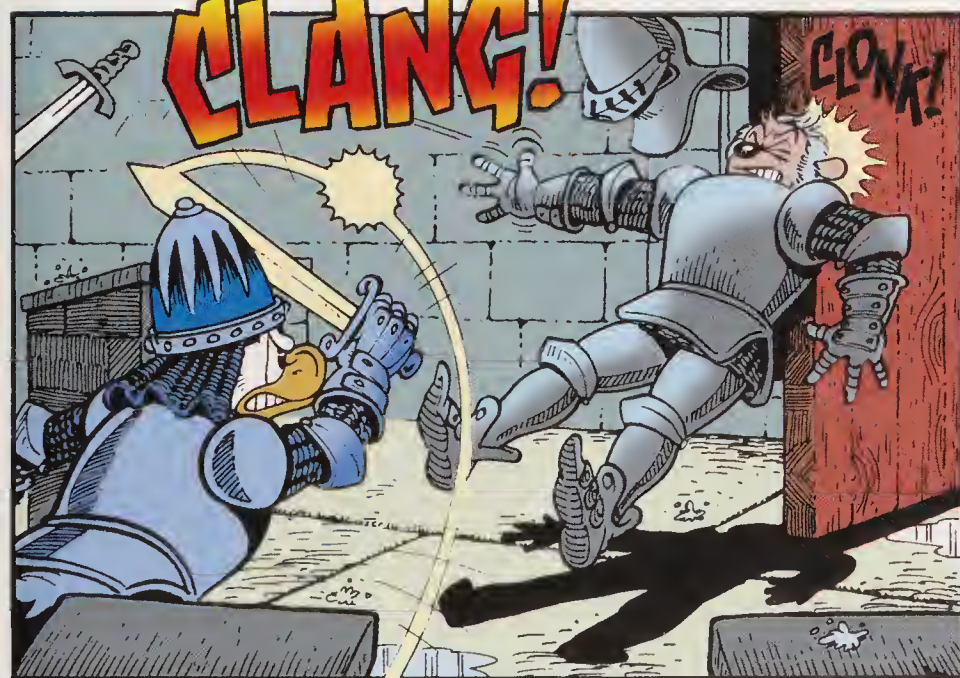
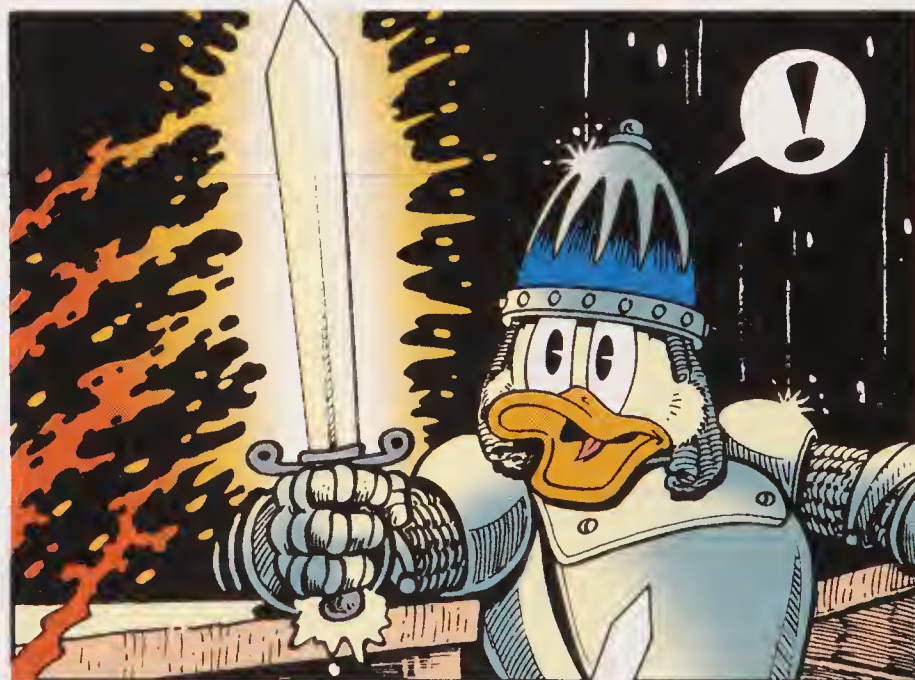
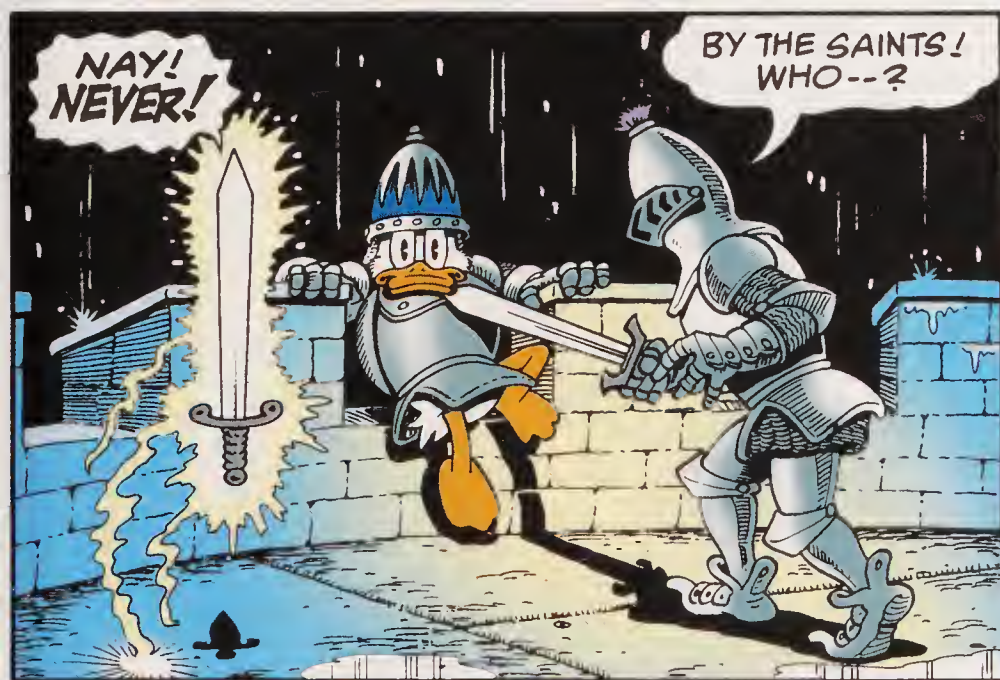
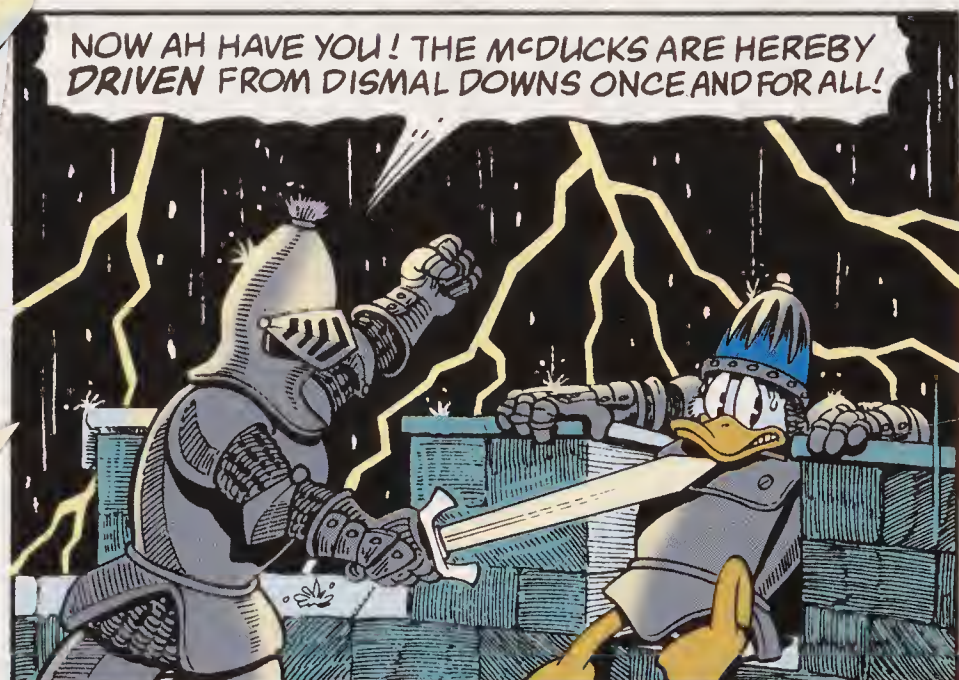
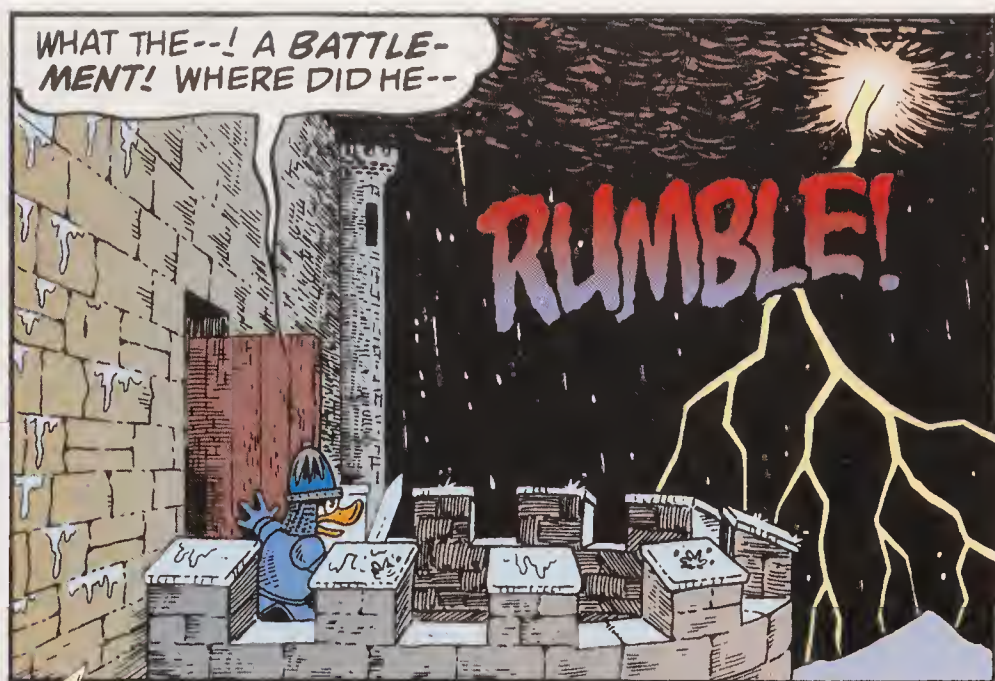
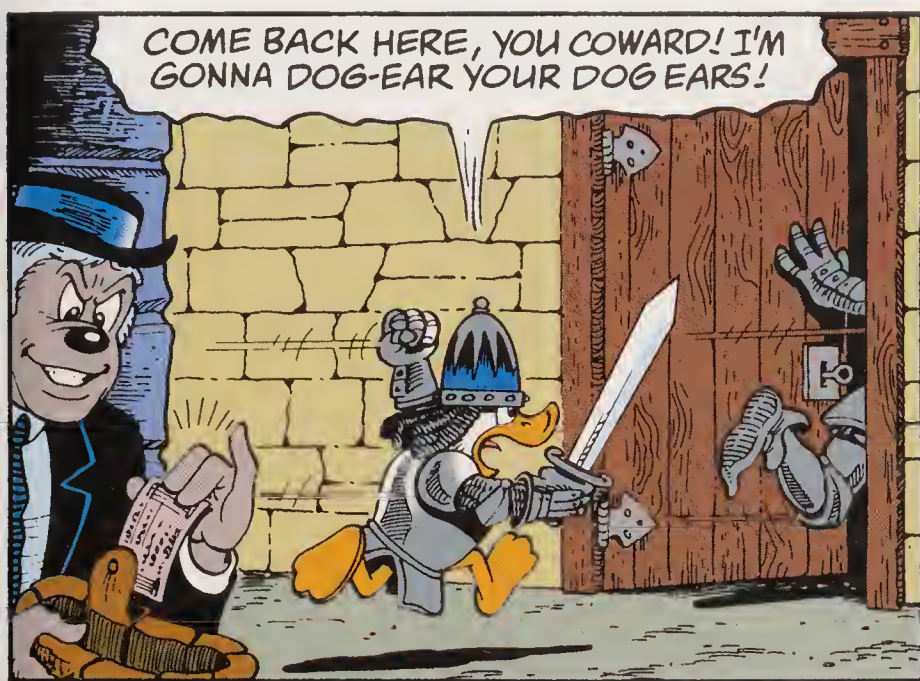
YE'VE SAVED OUR ANCESTRAL CASTLE, LAD! THAT'S SOOMTHIN' GRAND!

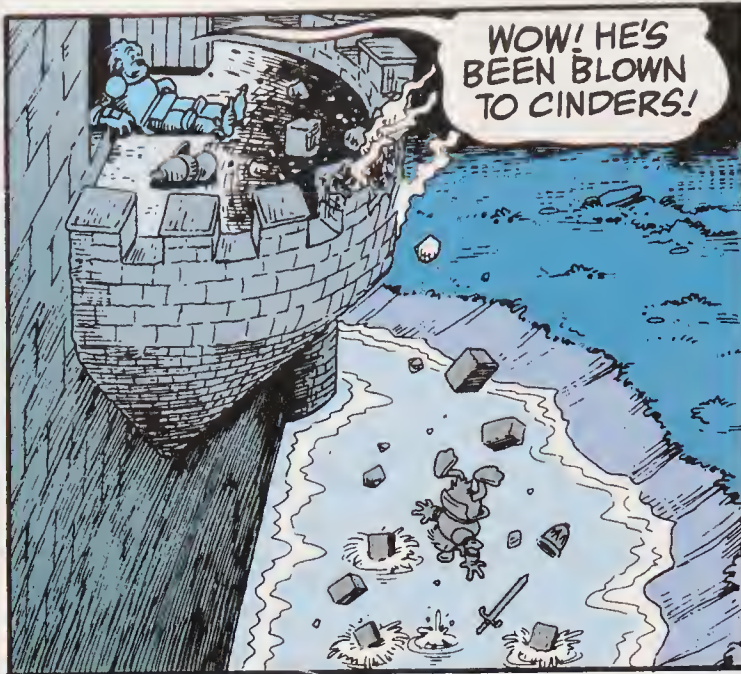
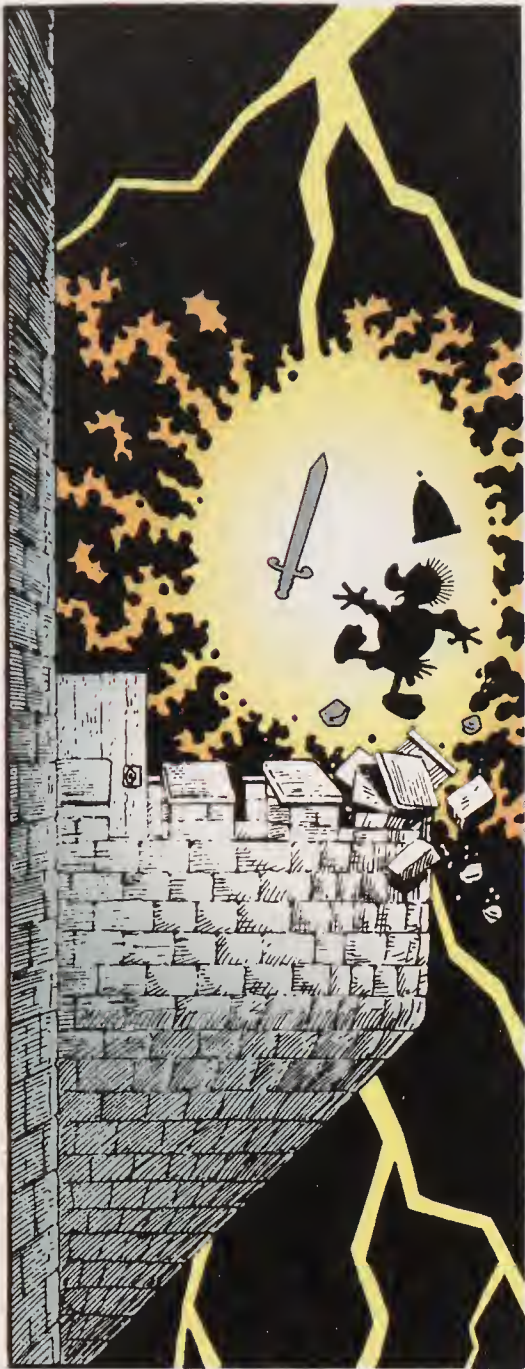




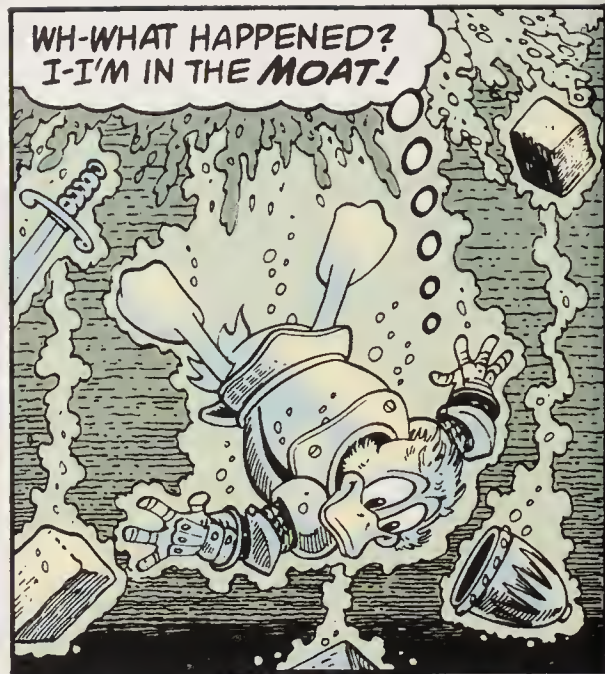




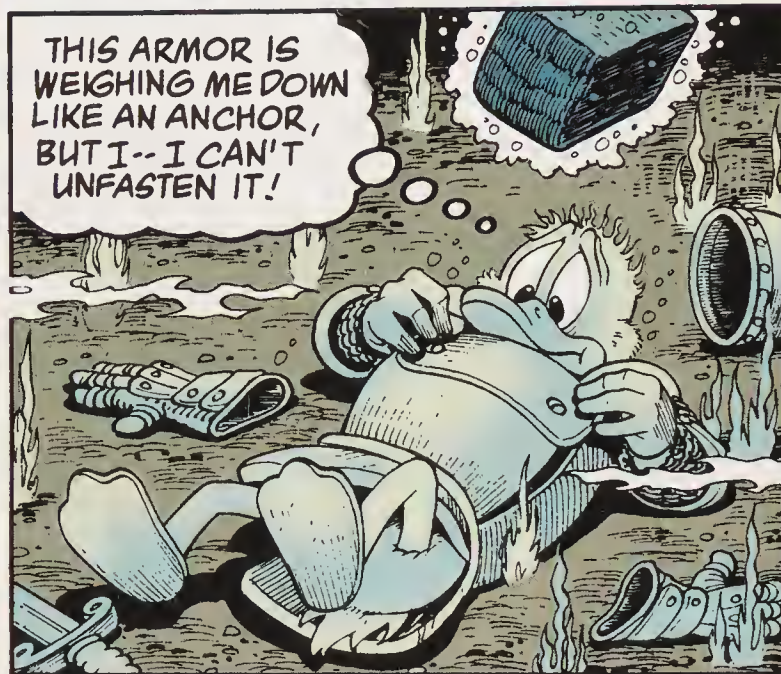




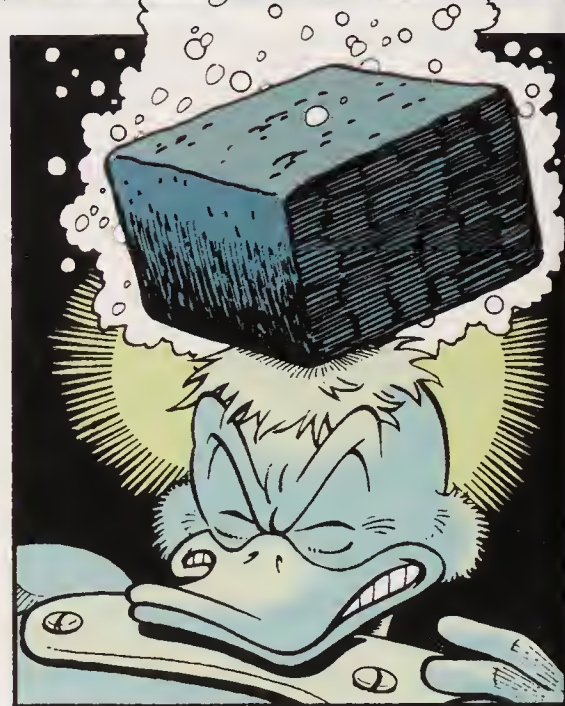
WOW! HE'S BEEN BLOWN TO CINDERS!



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



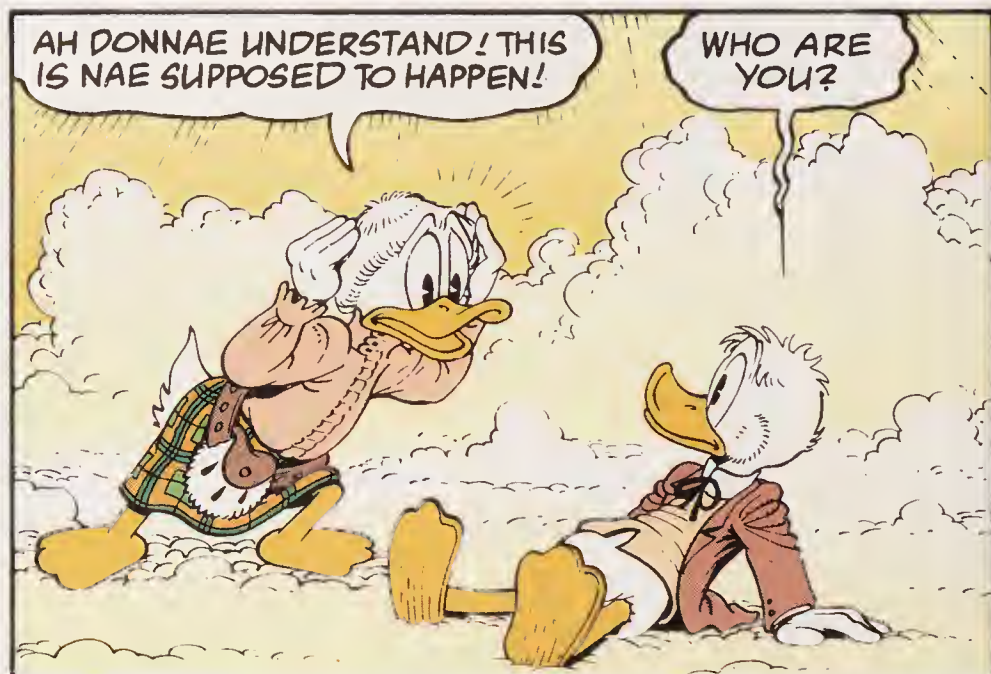
THIS ARMOR IS WEIGHING ME DOWN LIKE AN ANCHOR, BUT I-- I CAN'T UNFASTEN IT!



WHOT AYR YOU DOIN' HERE?!

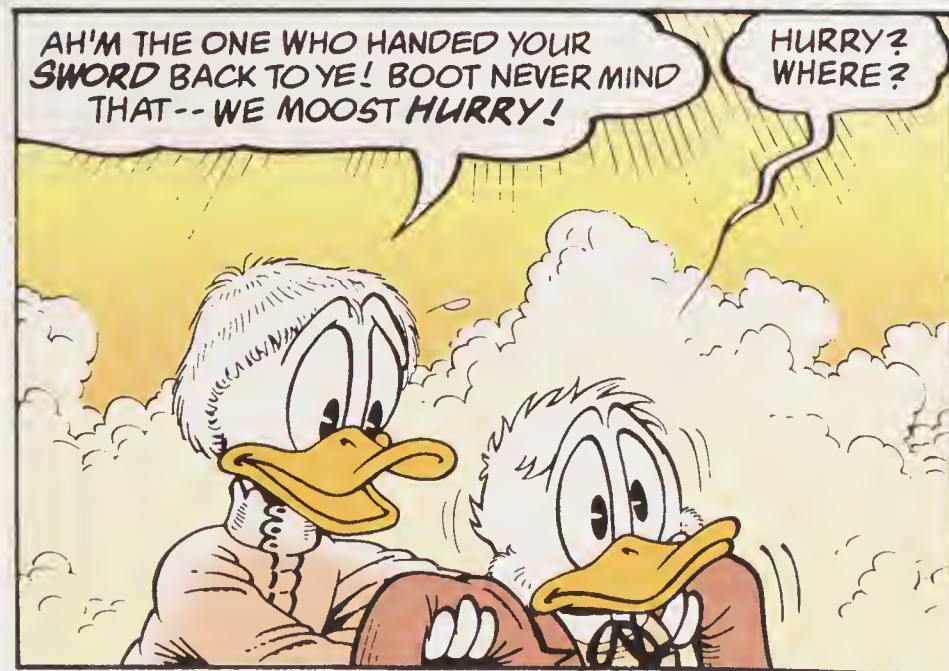


HUH? WHAT?



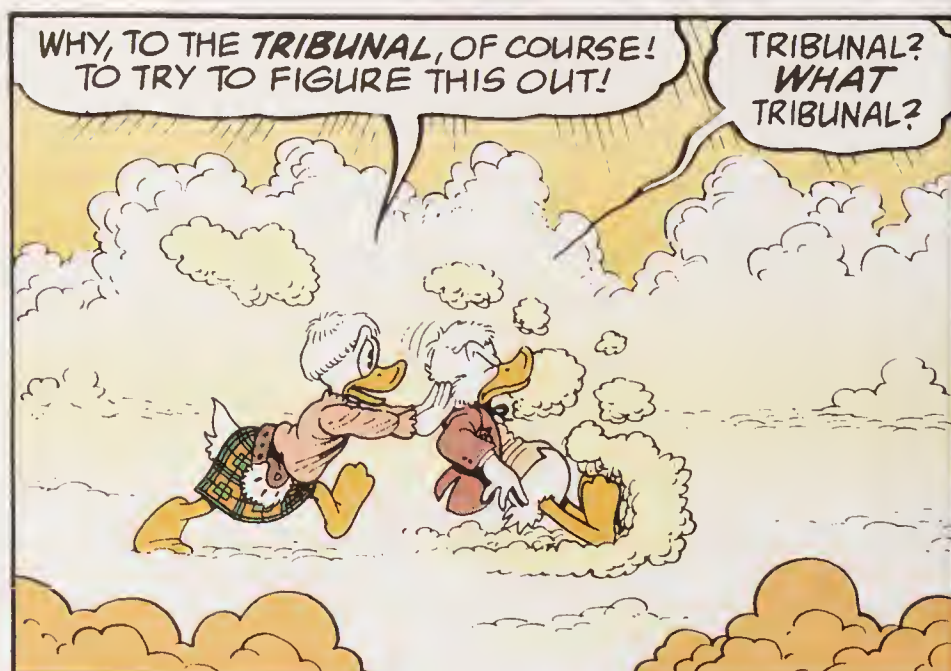
AH DONNAE UNDERSTAND! THIS IS NAE SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN!

WHO ARE YOU?



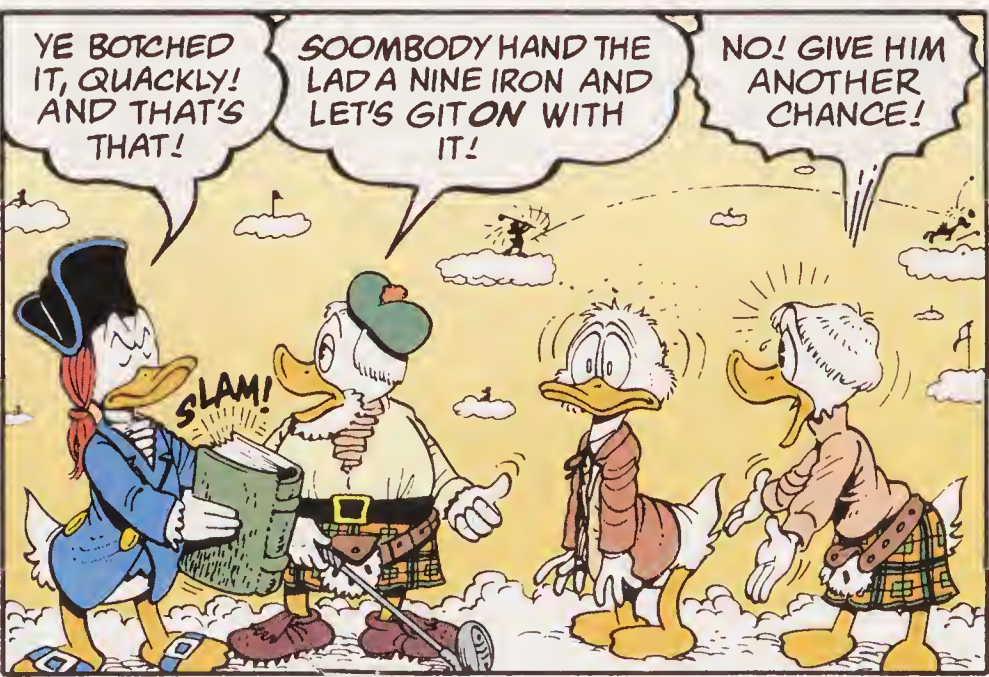
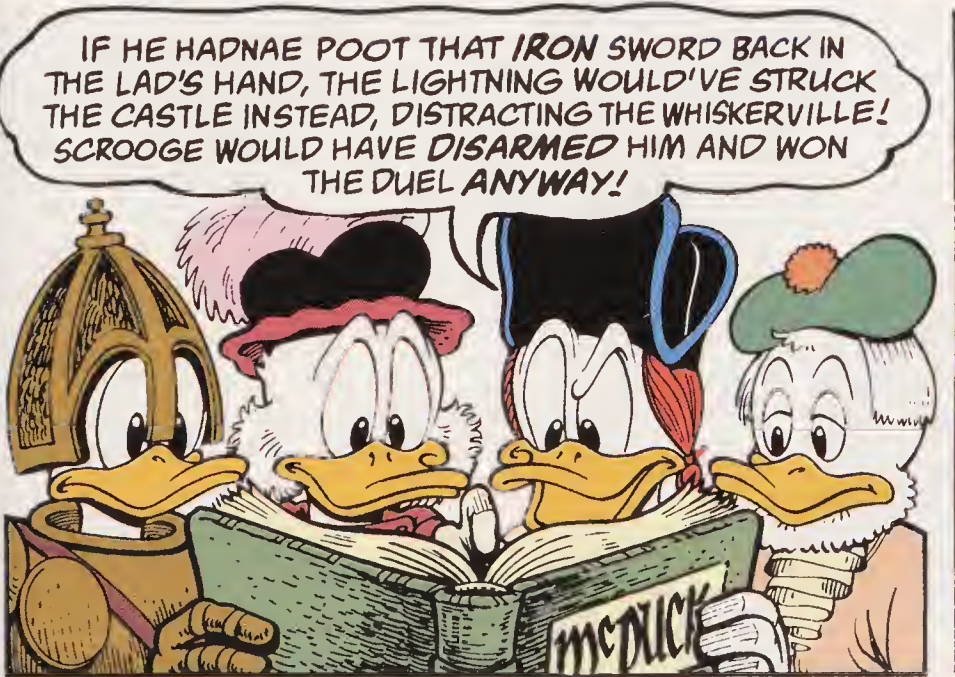
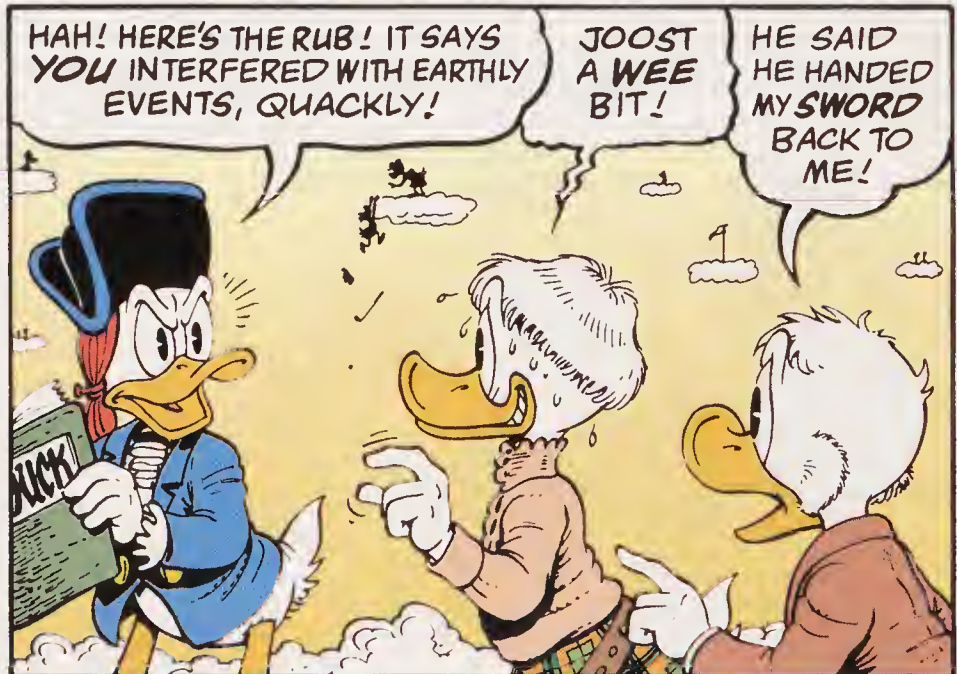
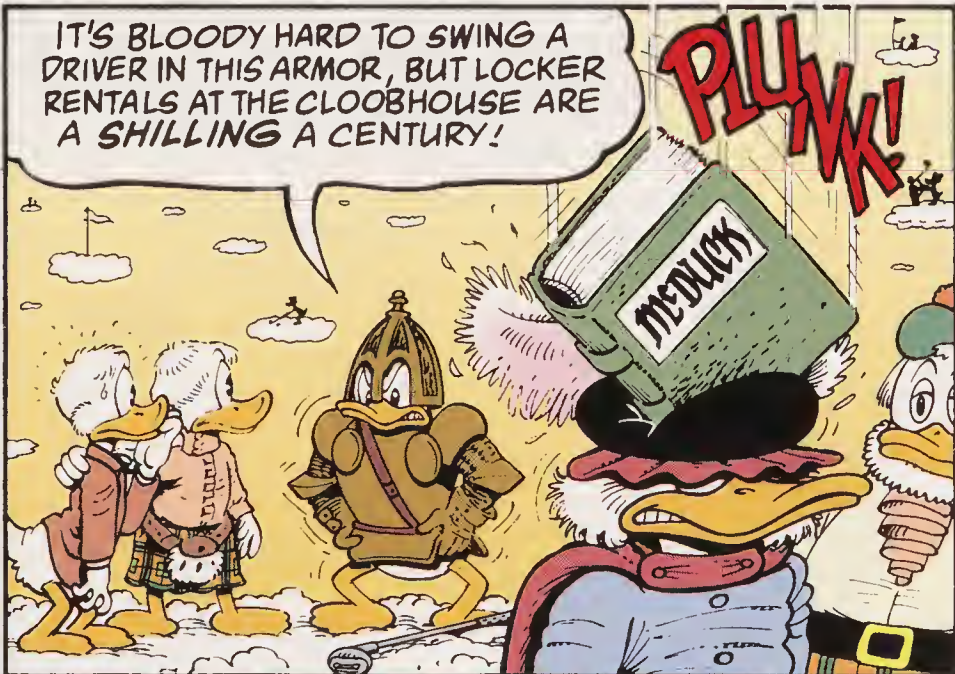
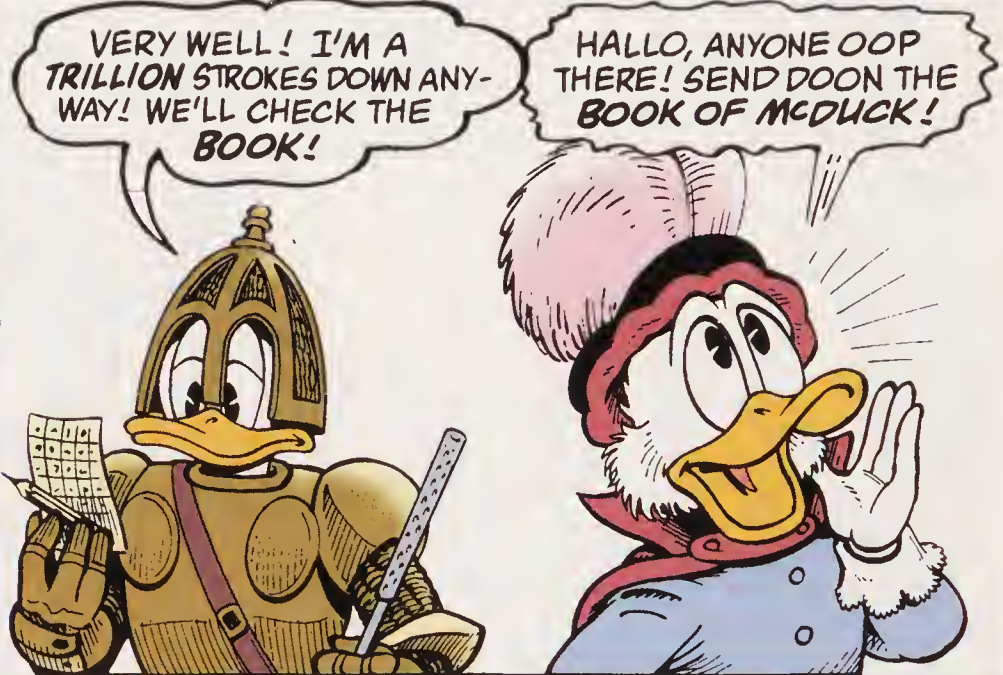
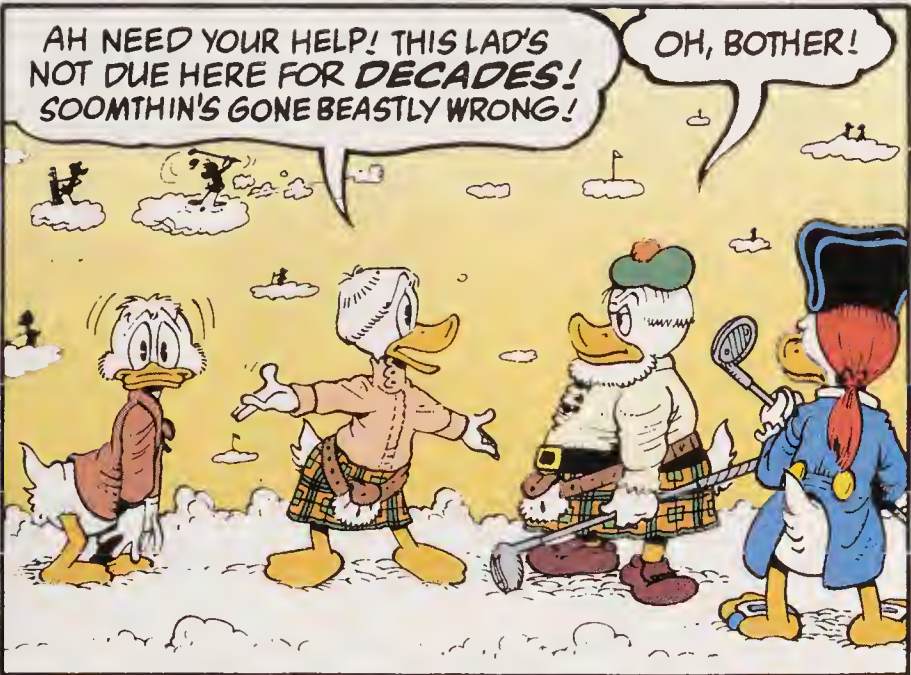
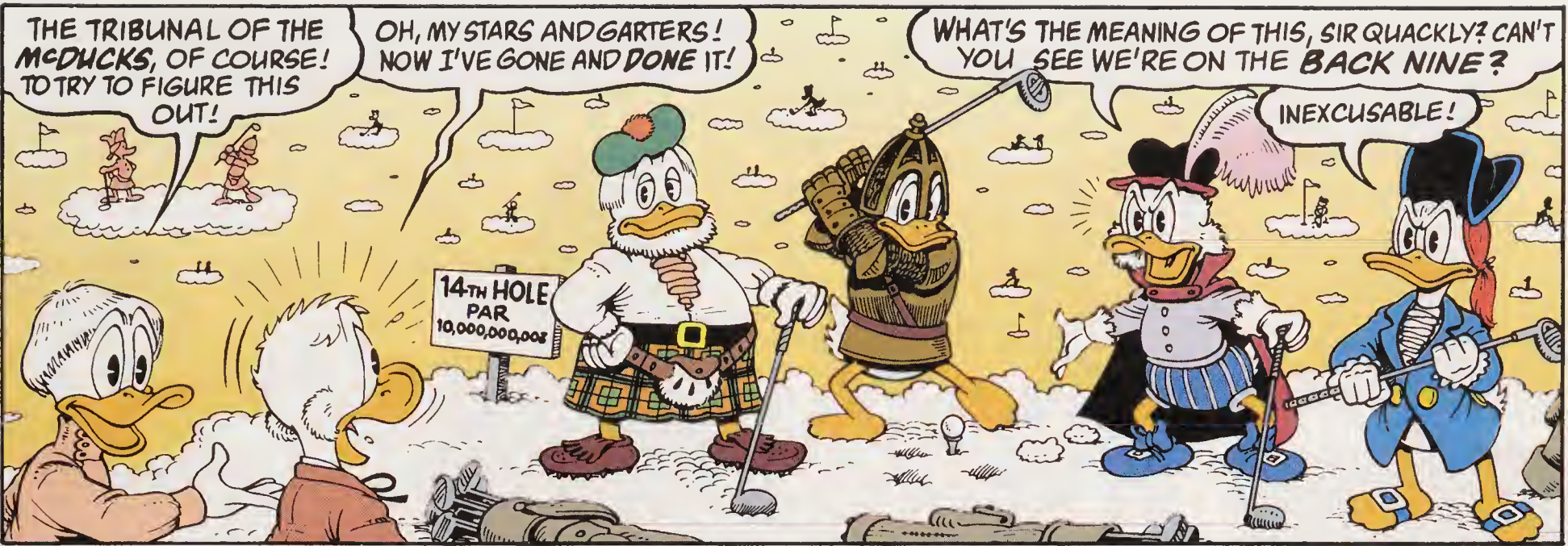
AH'M THE ONE WHO HANDED YOUR SWORD BACK TO YE! BOOT NEVER MIND THAT-- WE MOOST HURRY!

HURRY? WHERE?



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

TRIBUNAL? WHAT TRIBUNAL?



HE'S **UNWORTHY!** LOOK AT THE **FOOLISH MISTAKES** HE'S MADE... LIKE LOSING HIS RIVERBOAT IN A PIRATE AMBUSH!

YE SHOULD TALK, SIR EIDER! YE LOST THE BATTLE OF 946 BECAUSE YOU GAVE YOUR MEN CROSSBOWS, BUT **NO ARROWS!**

DO YE KNOW WHAT **ARROWS COST** IN THE 10th CENTURY?

AND THE LAD PUT ALL HIS EFFORTS INTO THE CATTLE INDUSTRY JOOST BEFORE IT WENT **BUST!** HE HAS NO BUSINESS SENSE!

OH? AND WHO WENT DOON WITH THE "FALCON ROVER" IN 1564 ON A TREASURE HUNT FOR **POTATOES?!**

~short!~ I HAPPEN TO LIKE **POTATOES!**

WELL, HE HAD NO RIGHT TO SELL MY **GOLD TEETH!** THEY WERE A FAMILY HEIRLOOM, NOT HIS!

CAPTAIN SEAFOAM IS RIGHT!

AND THE LAD ALMOST SEIZED THAT COPPER MINE THROUGH A LEGAL LOOPHOLE! HE'S A COMMON **THIEF!**

NEED I REMIND YE, SEAFOAM **FORFEITED** THOSE TEETH, BOOT NEVER GAVE THEM TO THE NEW OWNER! AND WHO WAS IT, SIR ROAST, WHO **ATE** HIMSELF HERE WHILE RAIDING WILLIAM THE LION'S PANTRY?

~Belch!~ S'CUSE ME!

WE'VE ALL MADE MISTAKES, BOOT THIS LAD IS HERE BECAUSE OF A MISTAKE I MADE!

HEADS OOP!

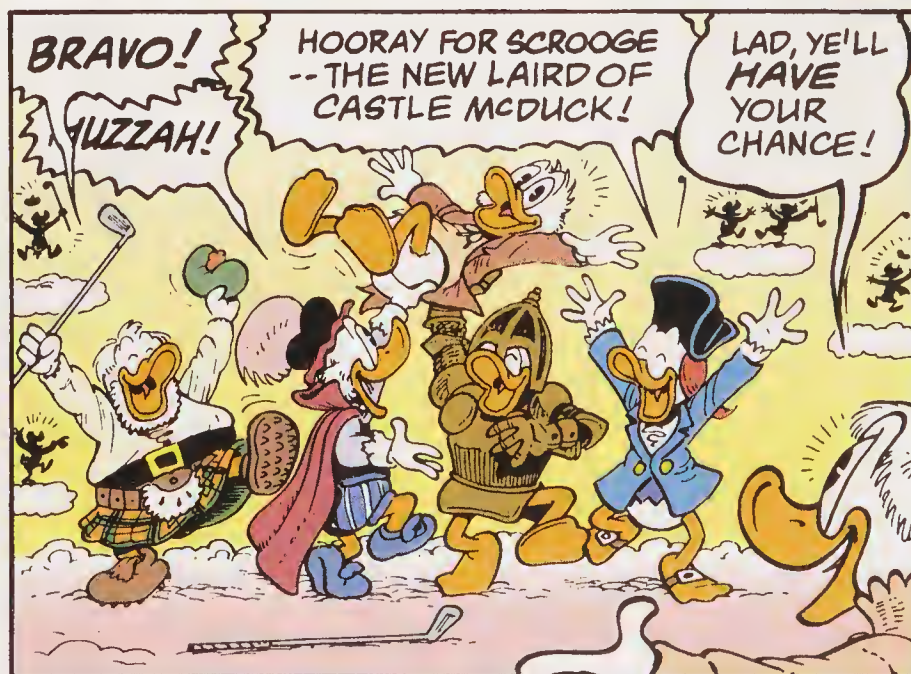
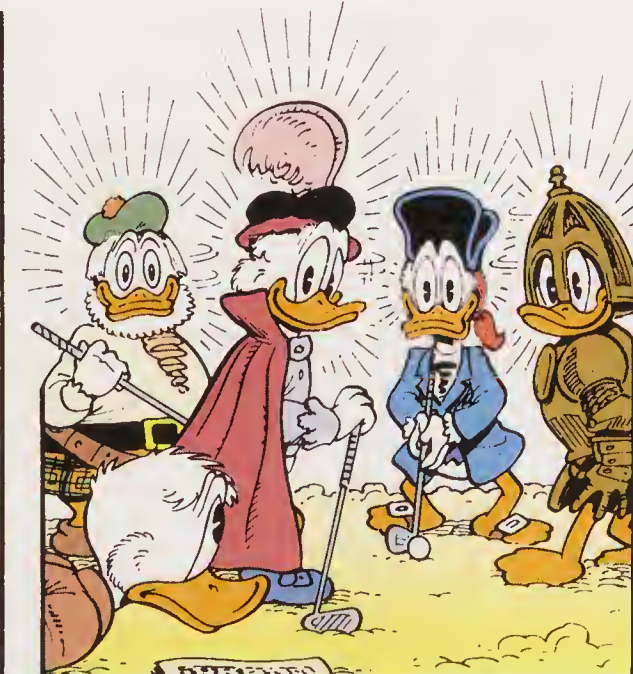
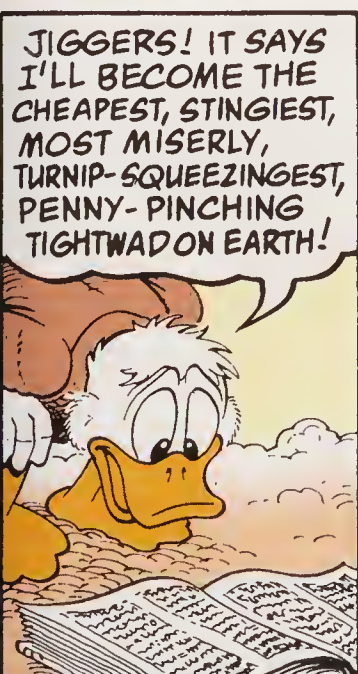
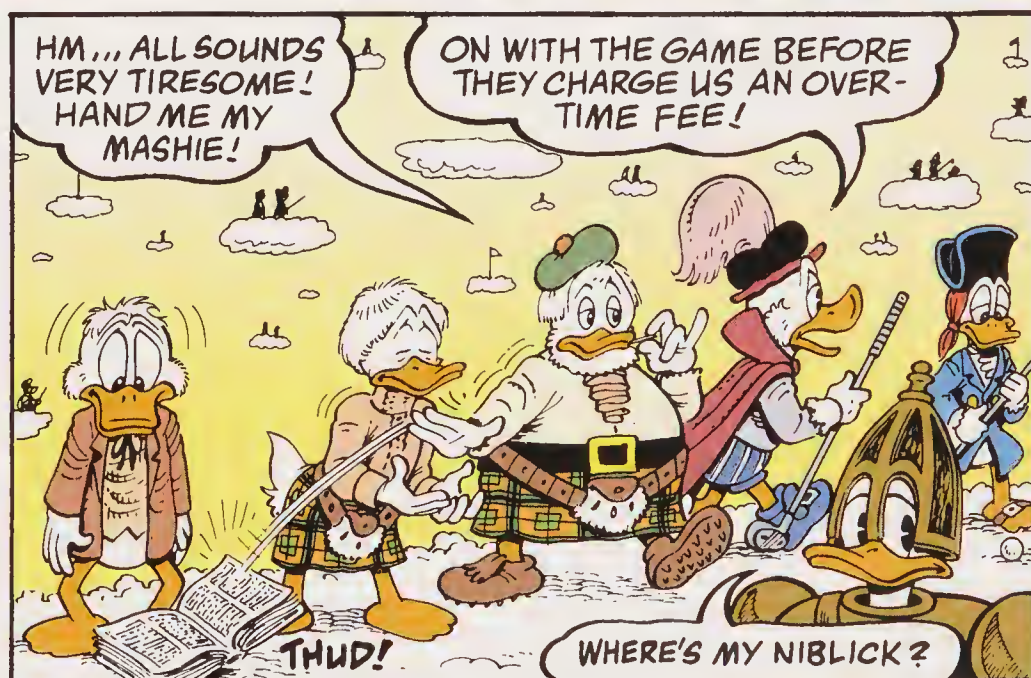
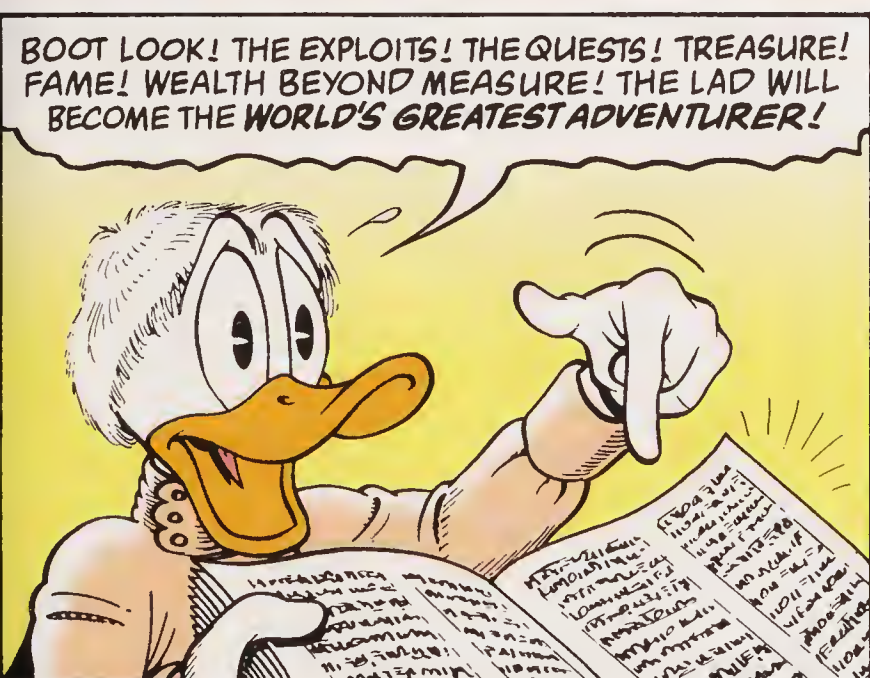
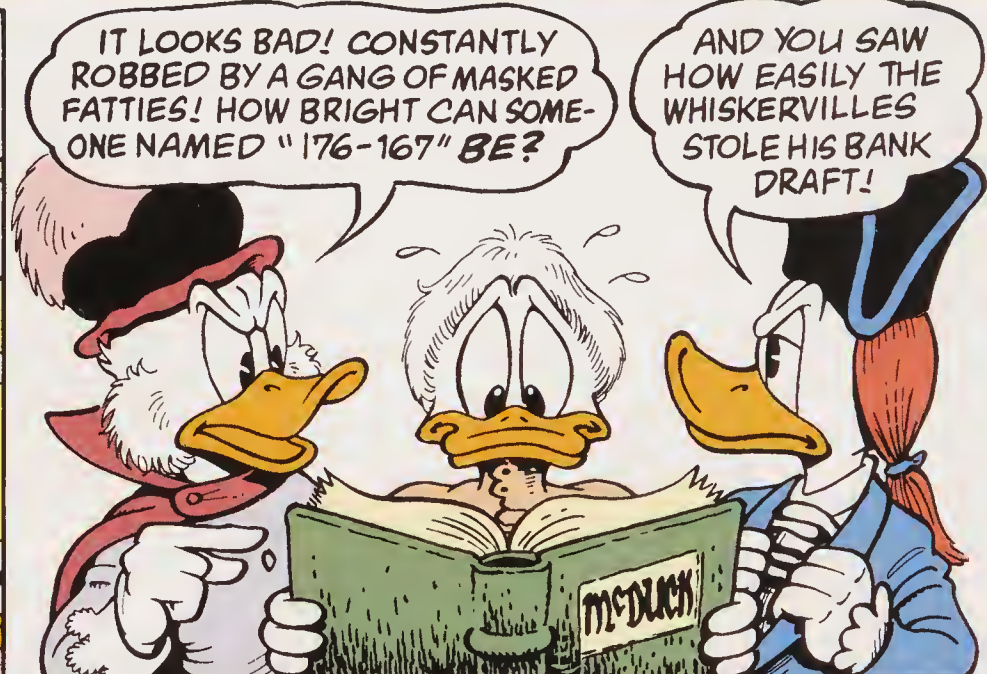
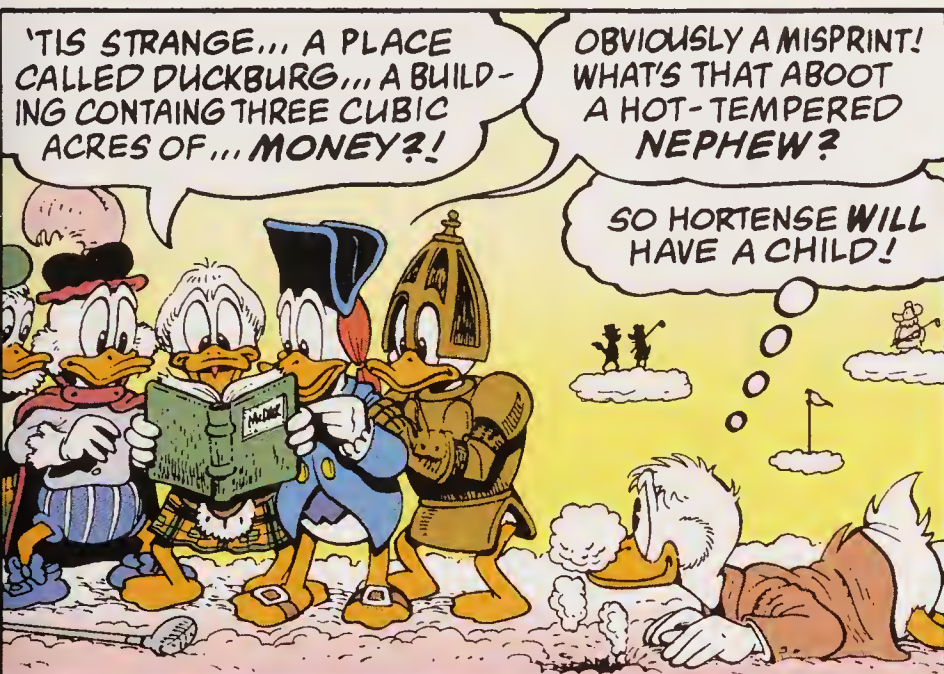
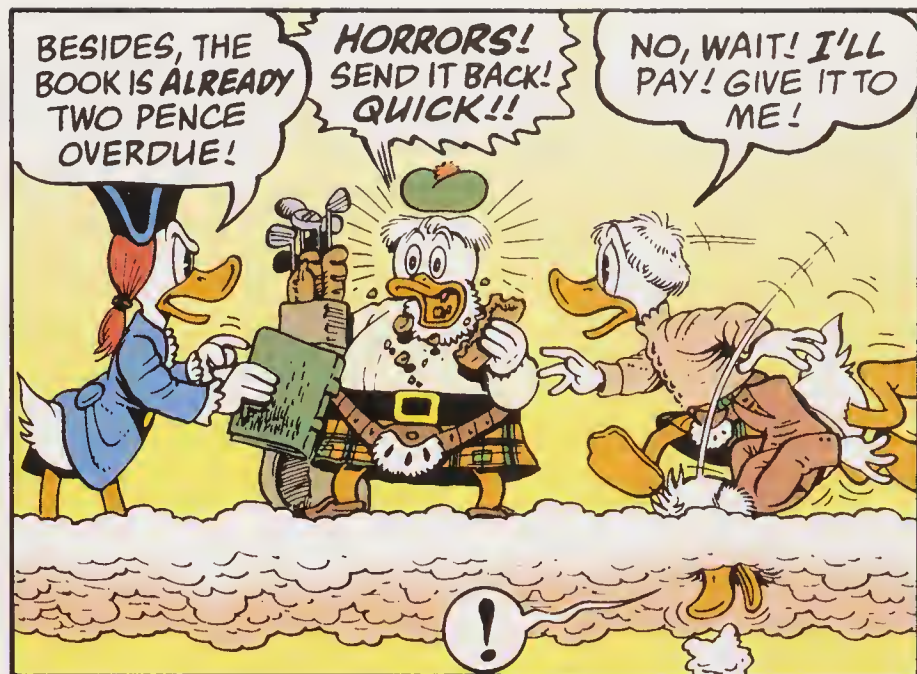
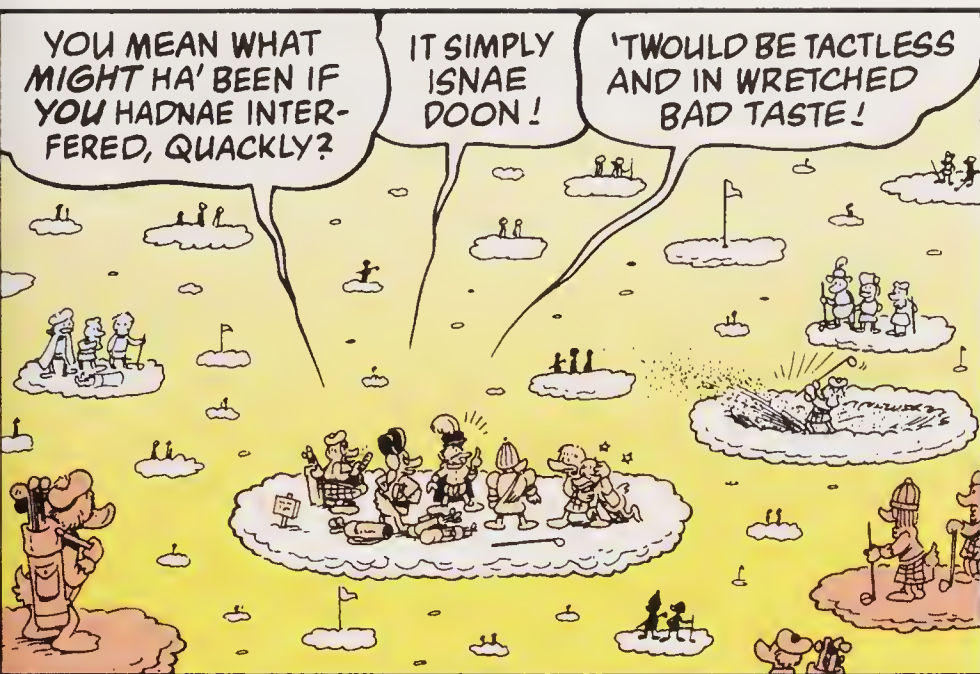
CLANG!

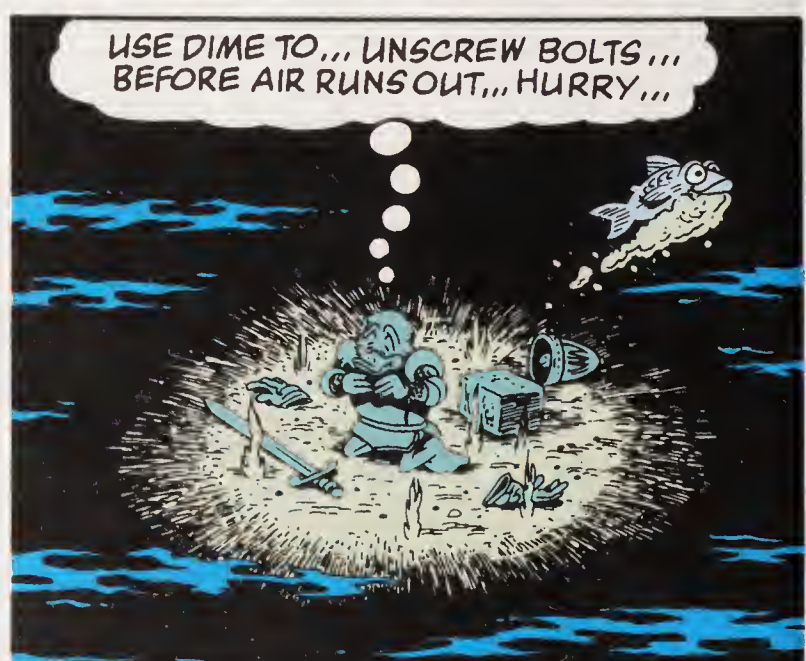
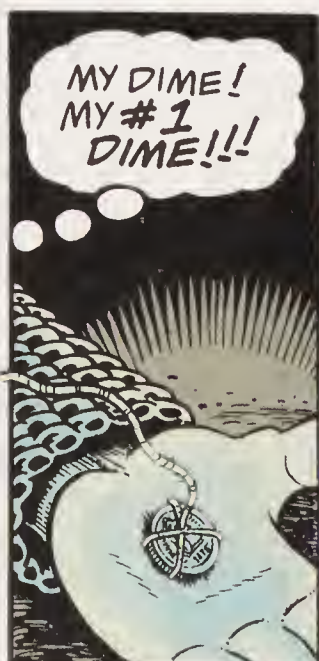
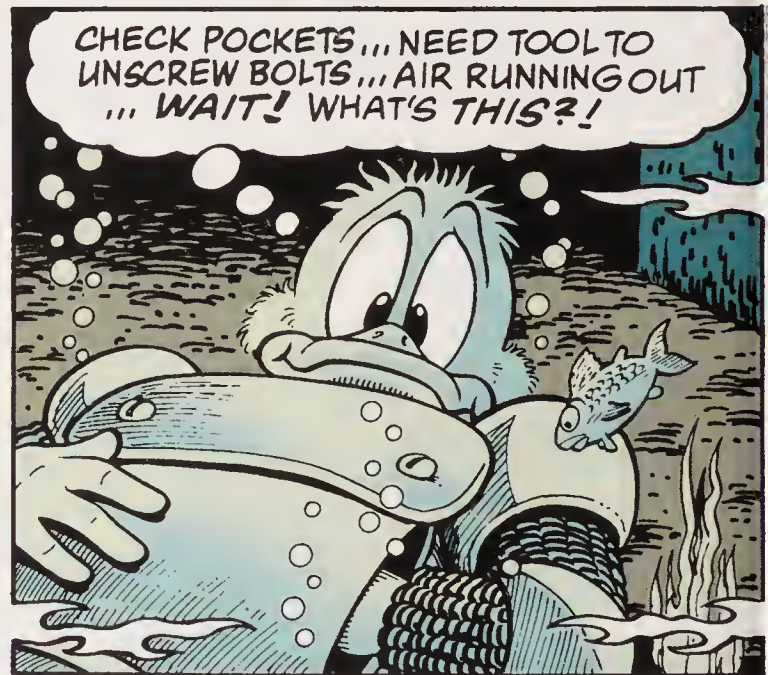
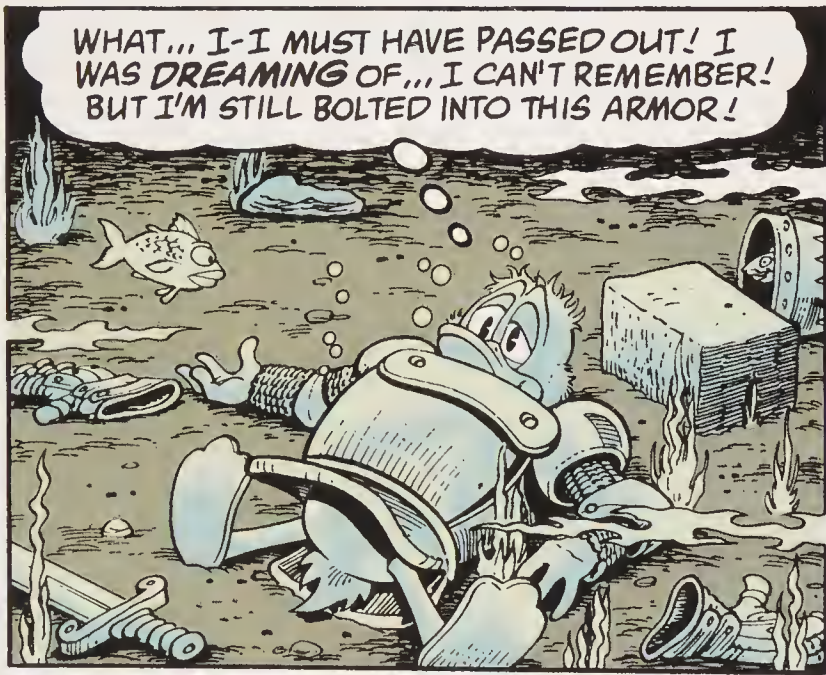
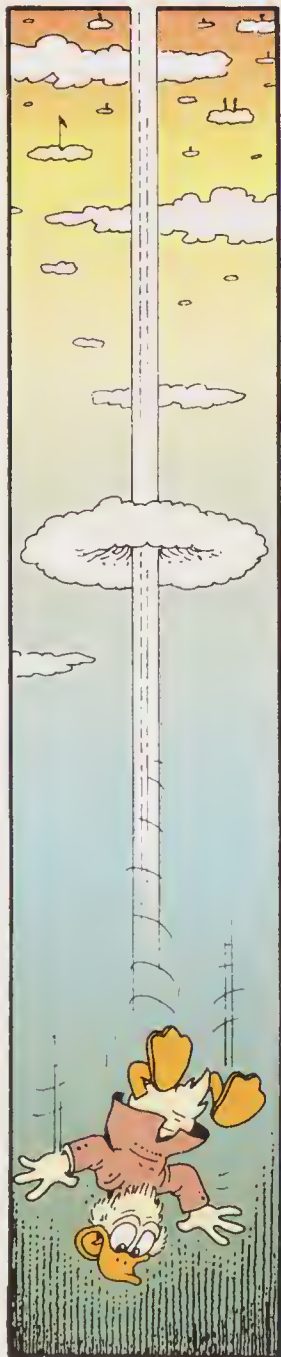
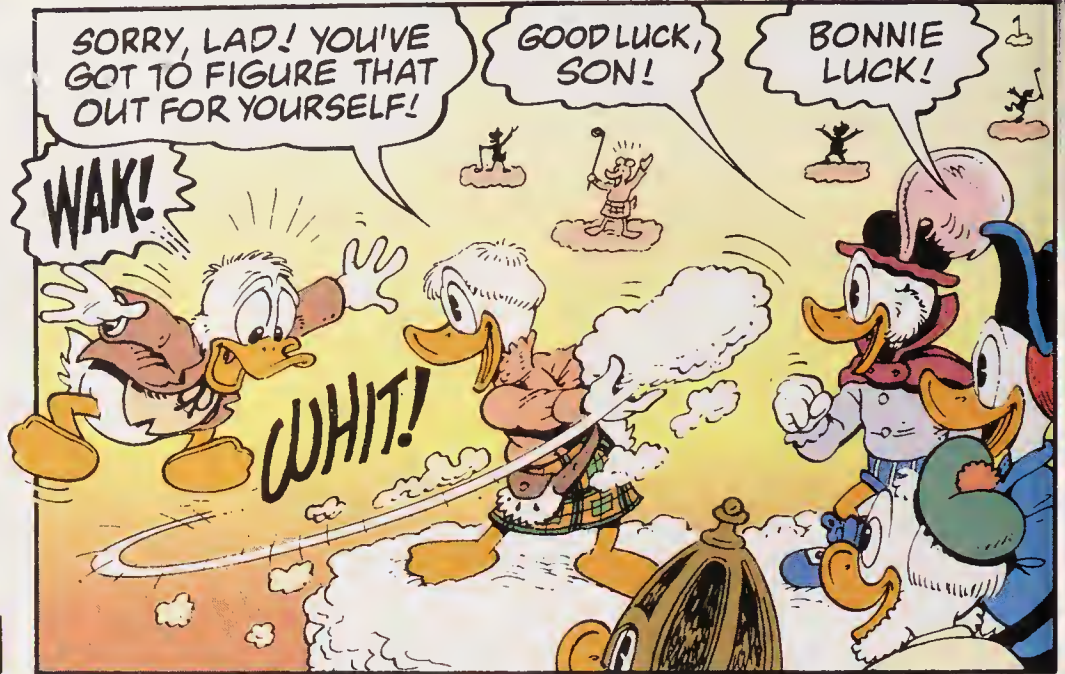
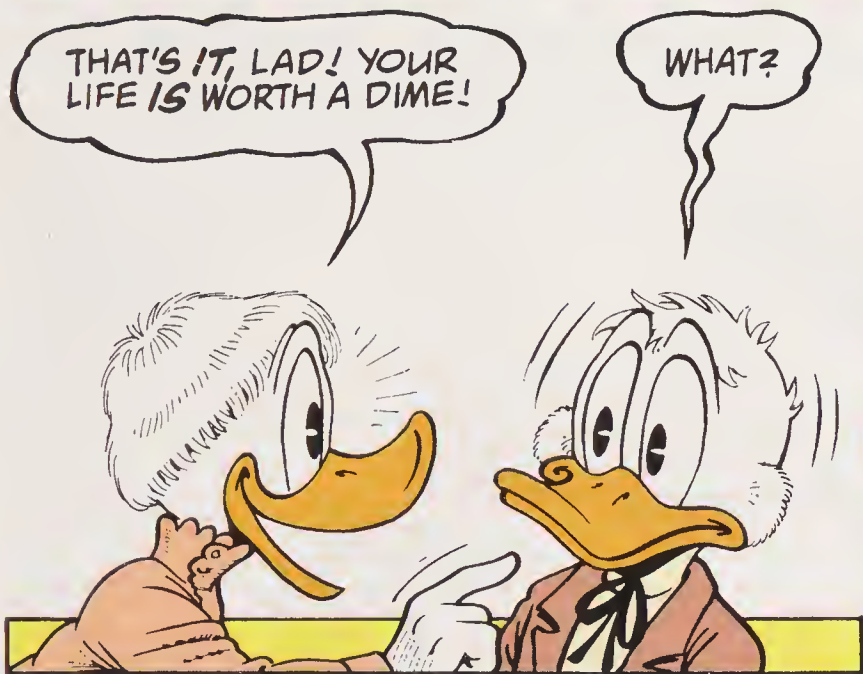
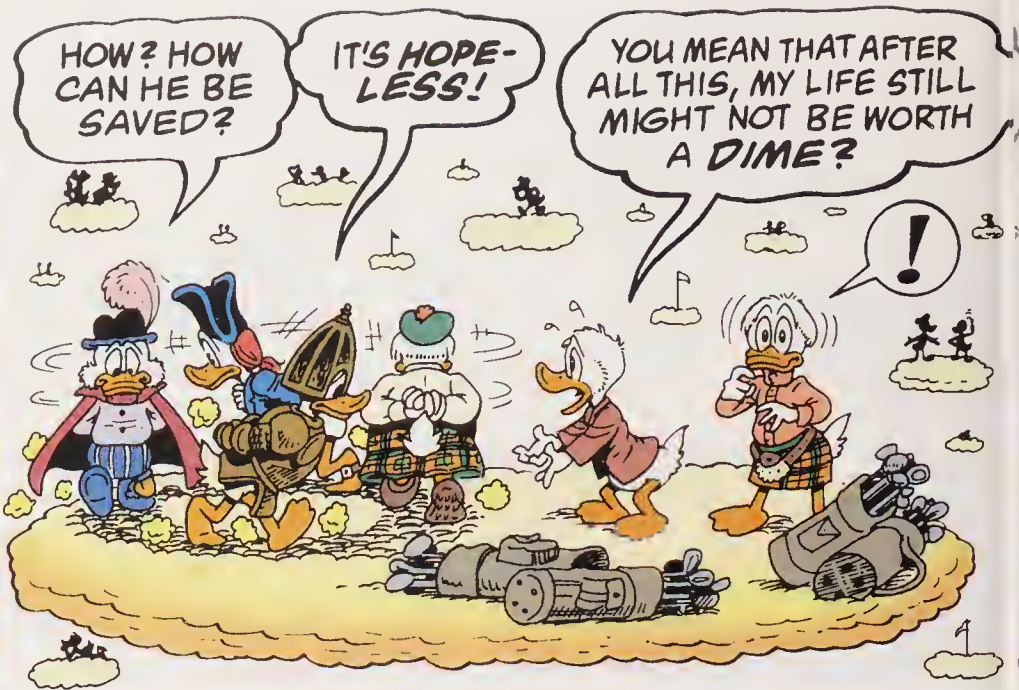
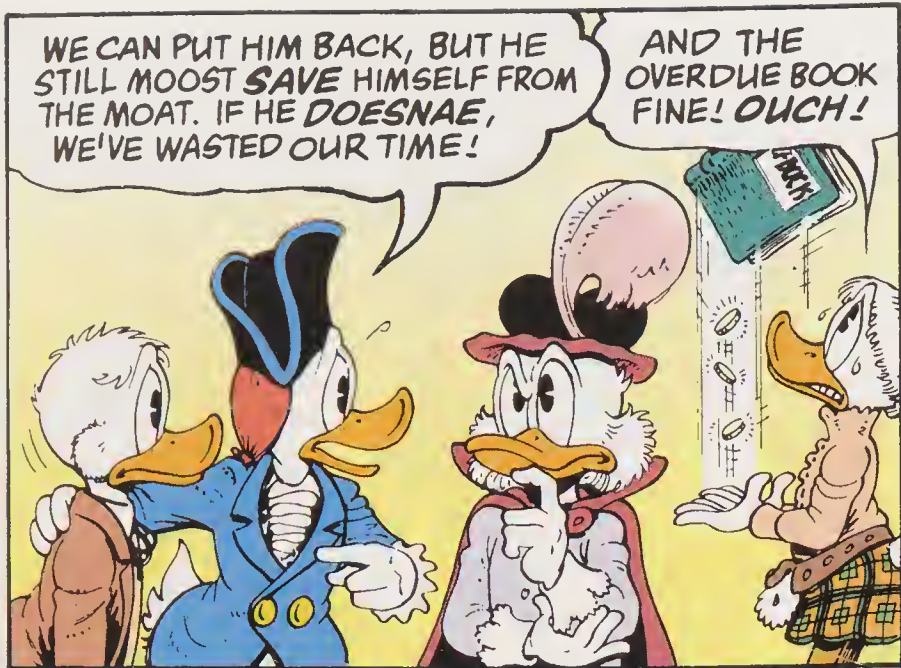
BONK!

THAT SIR SWAMPHOLE! HE **NEVER** YELLS "FORE"!

PLAY THROUGH, YOU HAGGIS-BREATHED WASTRELS!

I SAY WE CHECK THE BOOK TO SEE IF THE LAD **WOULD HA' BEEN WORTHY!**



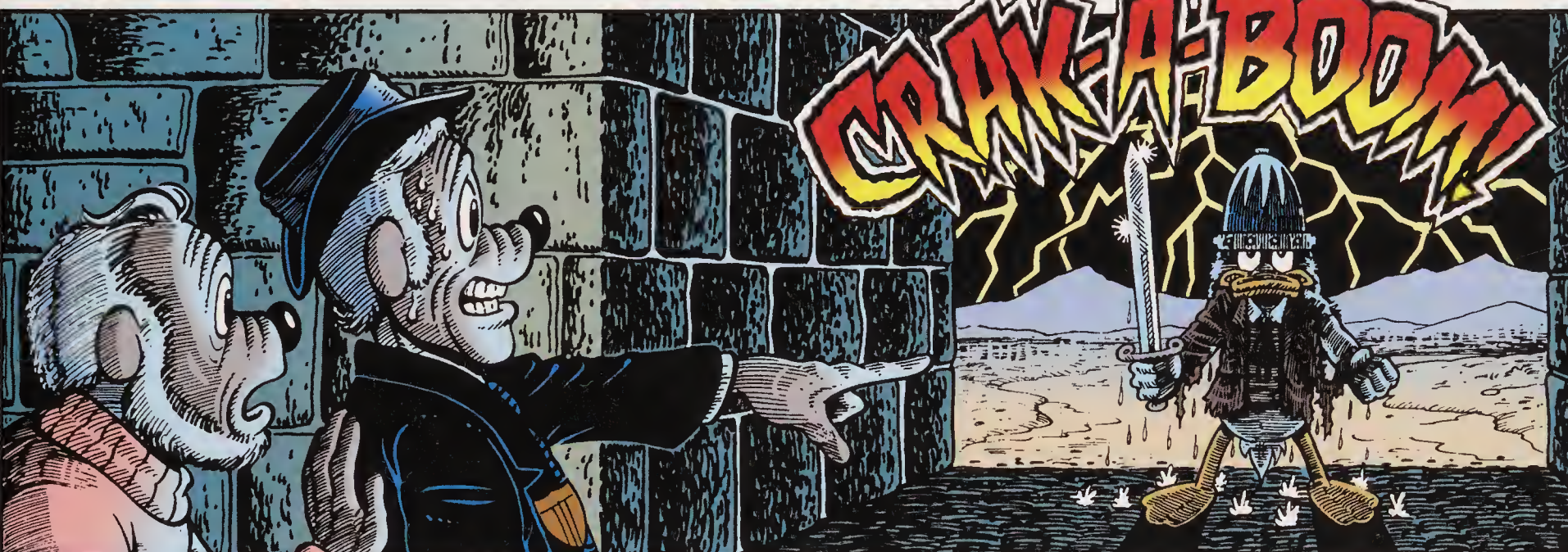
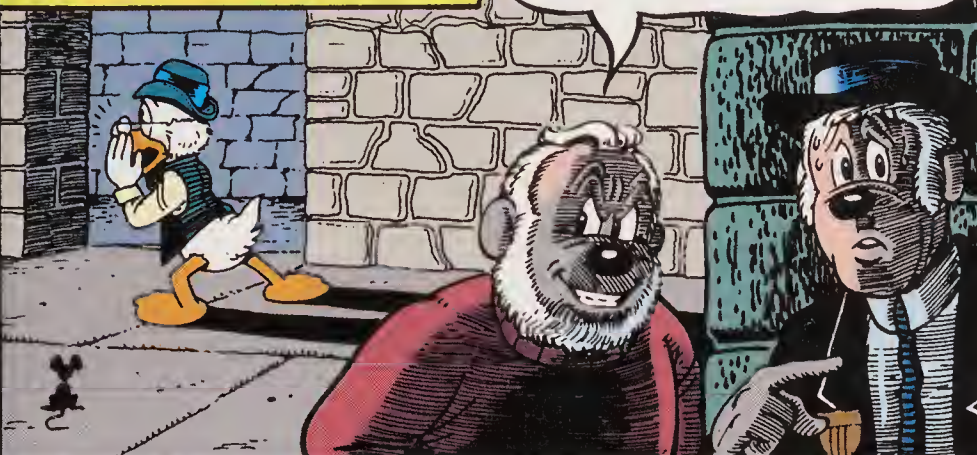


BACK INSIDE THE CASTLE, THE WHISKERVILLES ARE PREPARING TO DEPART, LEAVING FERGUS TO SEARCH IN VAIN FOR HIS SON ...

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"!

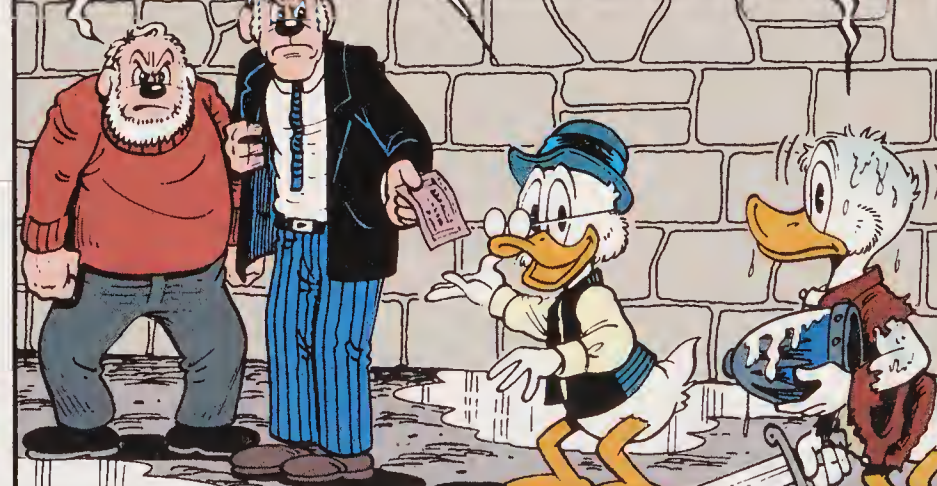
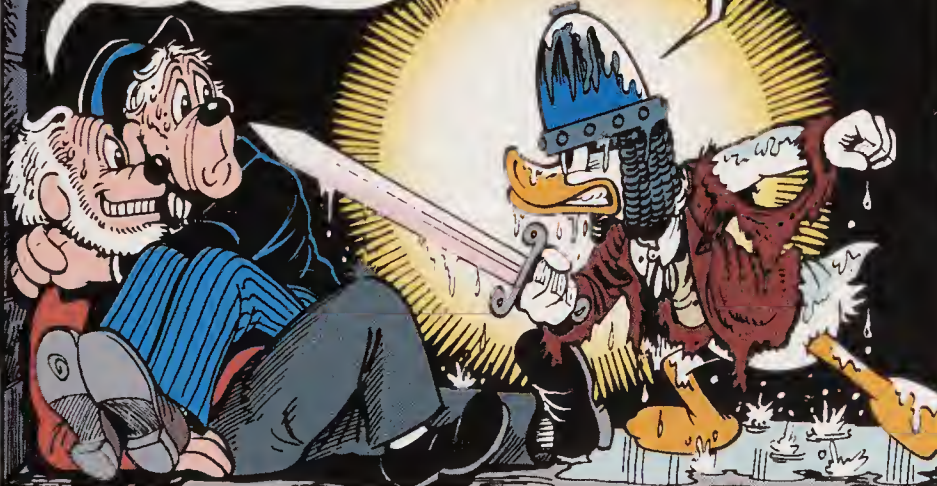


SCROOGE, LAD! WE WERE SO WORRIED ABOUT YE! BOOT NOW THAT YOU'RE SAFE, WE'LL BE OFF!

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!**

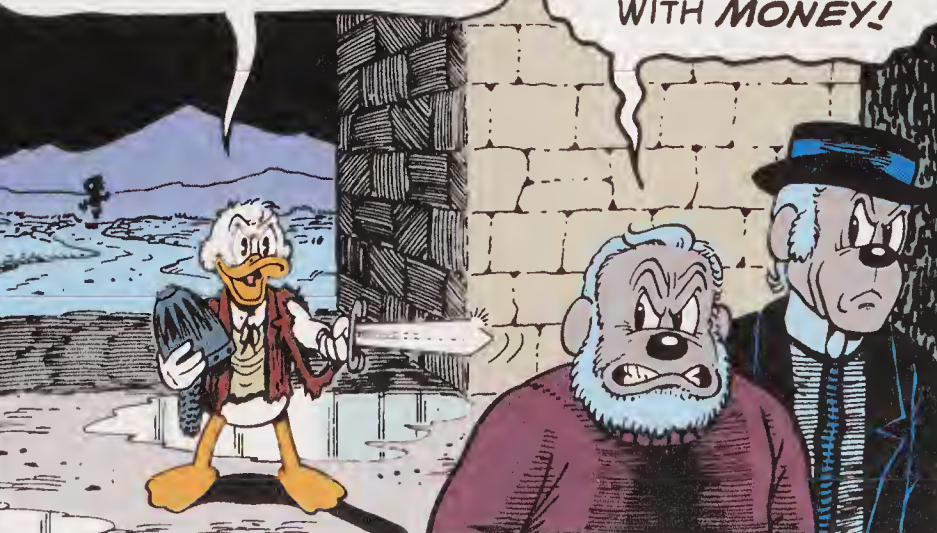


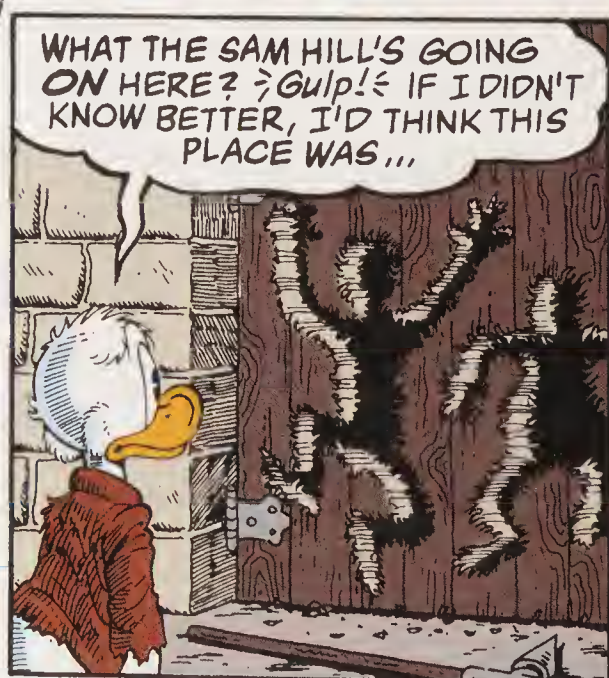
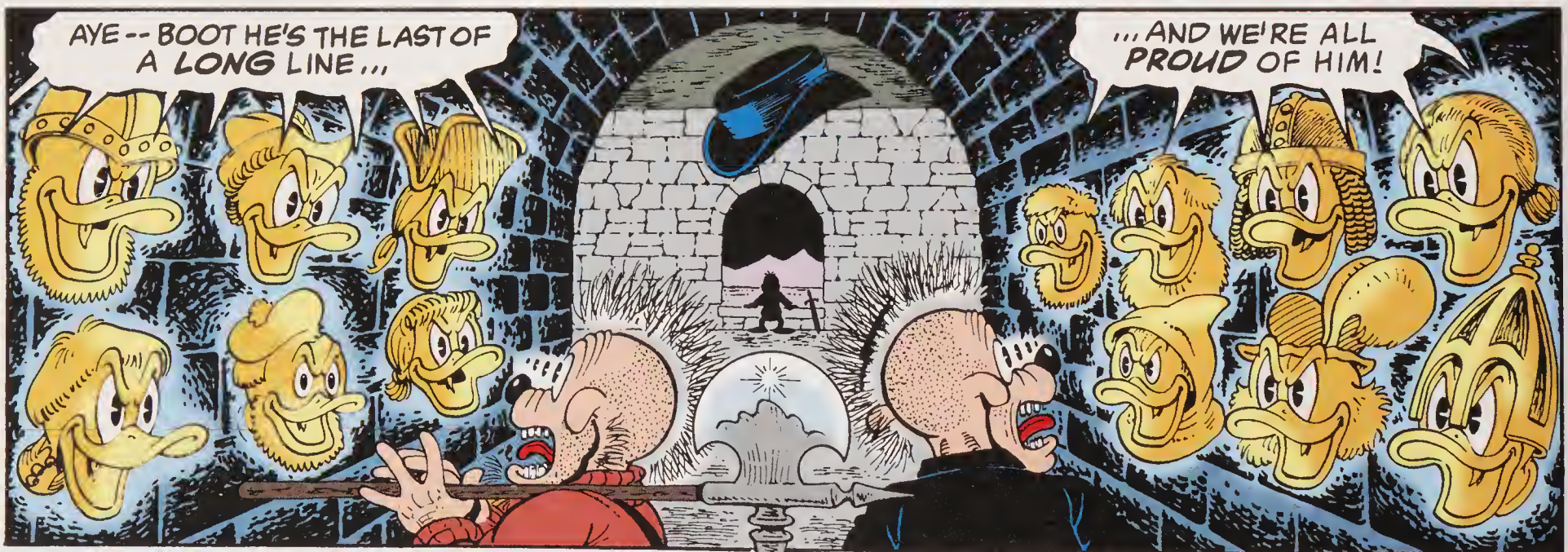
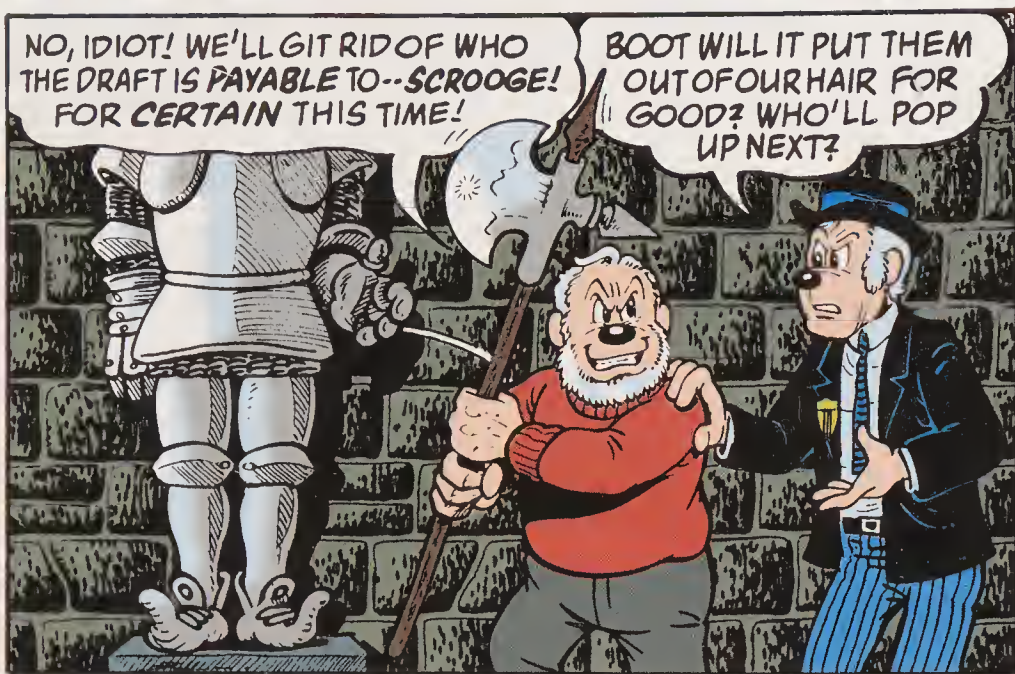
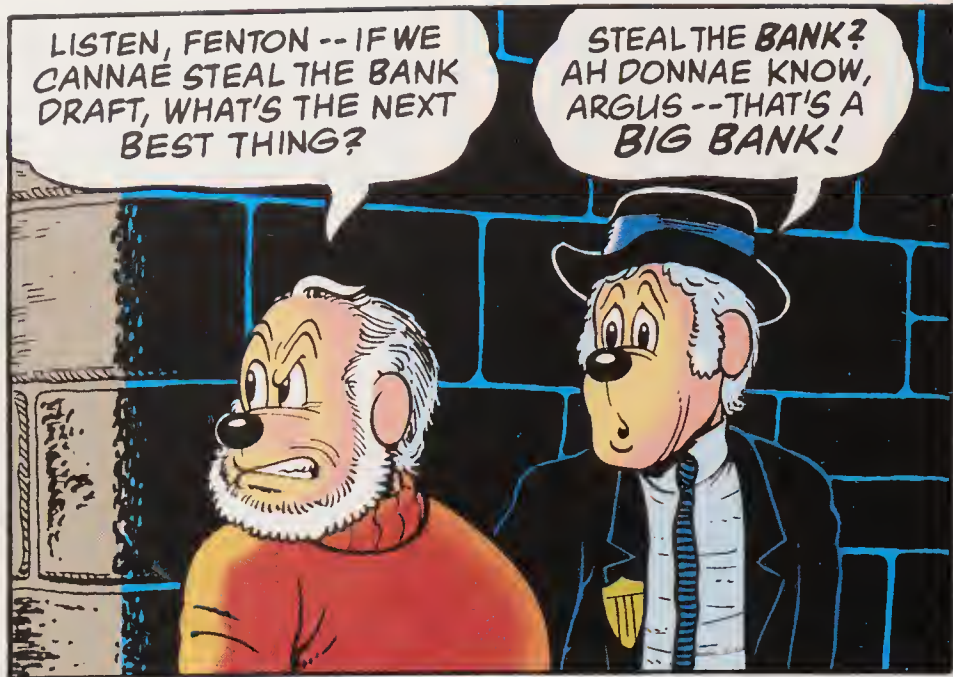
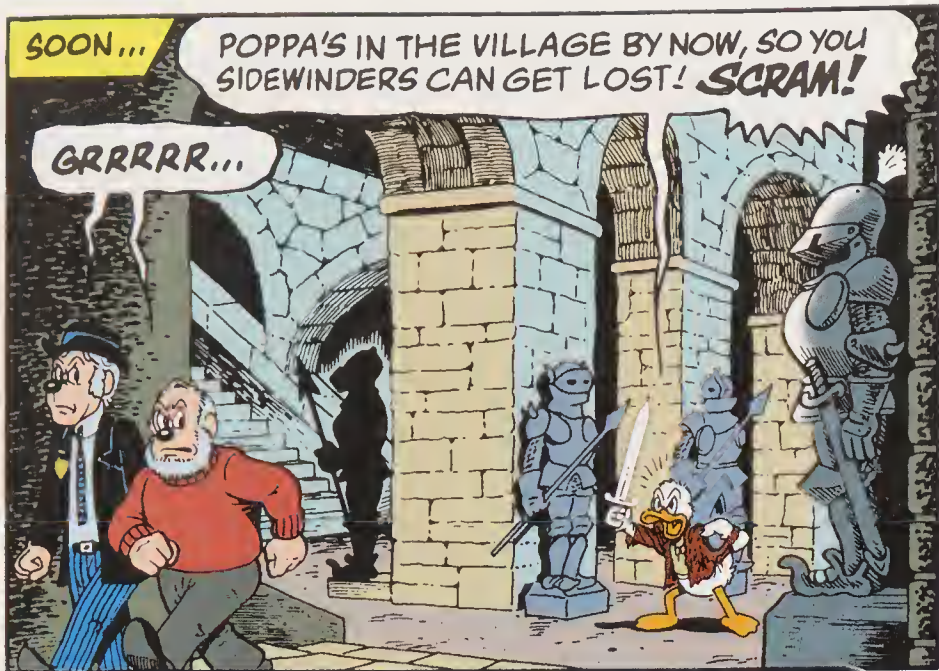
TAKE IT INTO THE VILLAGE AND WAKE UP THE MAYOR! WE'LL PAY THE TAXES **TONIGHT**-- BEFORE SOMETHING **ELSE** HAPPENS!

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!**

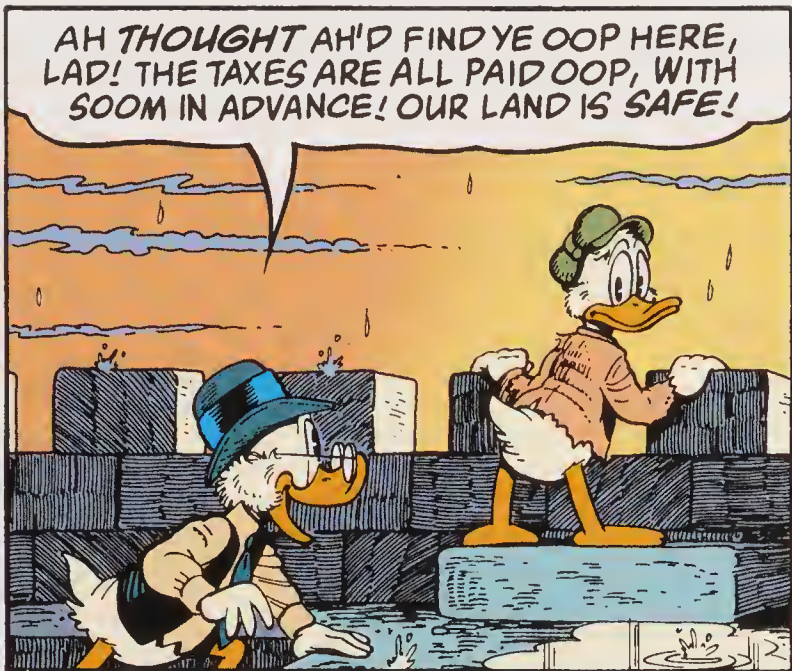
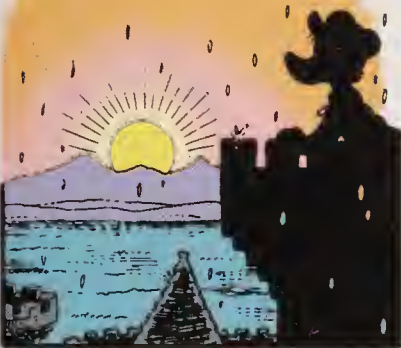




AS DAWN COMES TO DISMAL DOWNS, THE NEW LAIRD OF CASTLE MCDUCK SURVEYS THE DOMAIN OF HIS ANCESTORS.

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!

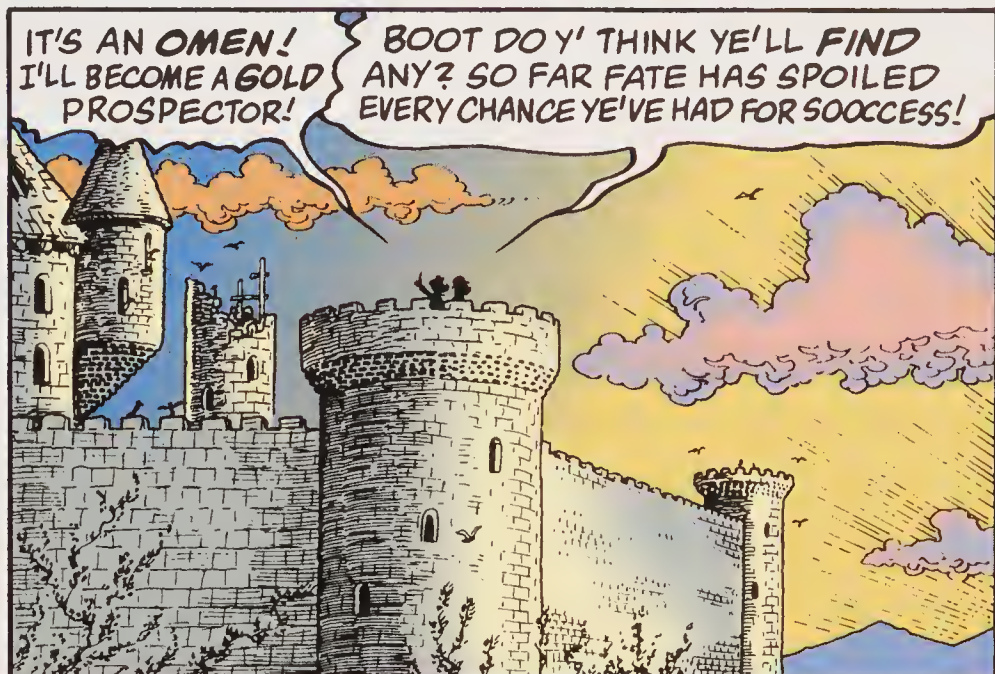
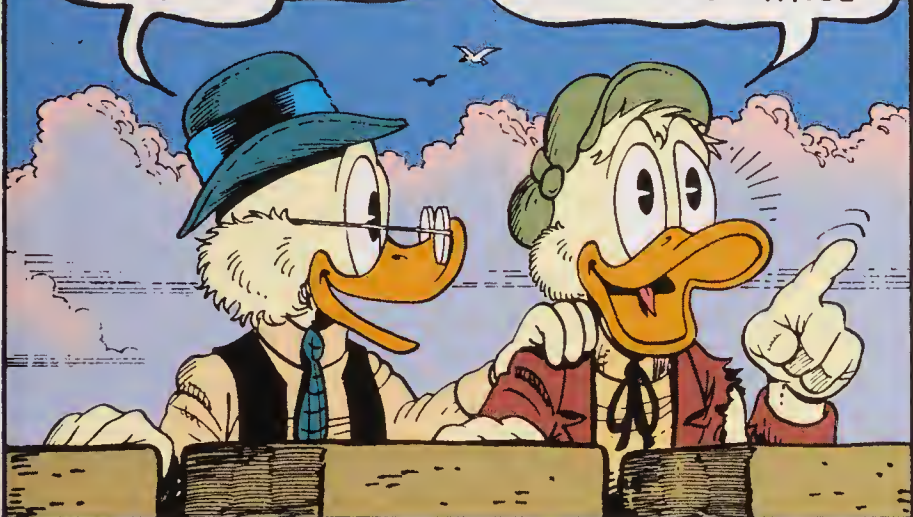


OF COURSE NOT, LAD! YE'LL FIND THE GOLD AT THE END O' THE RAINBOW YET!

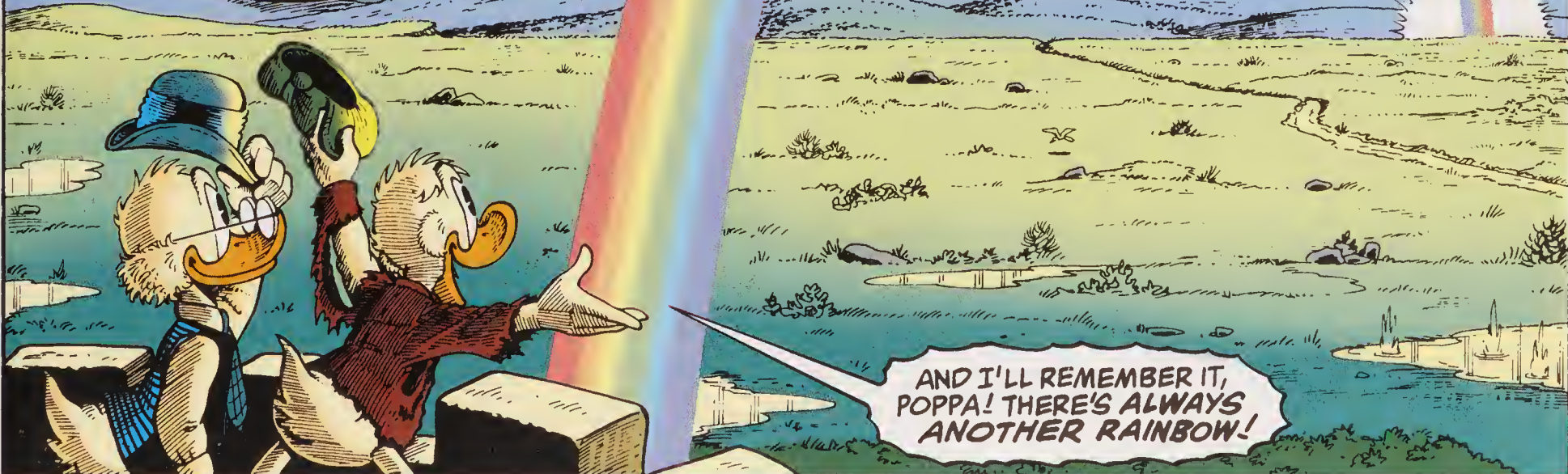
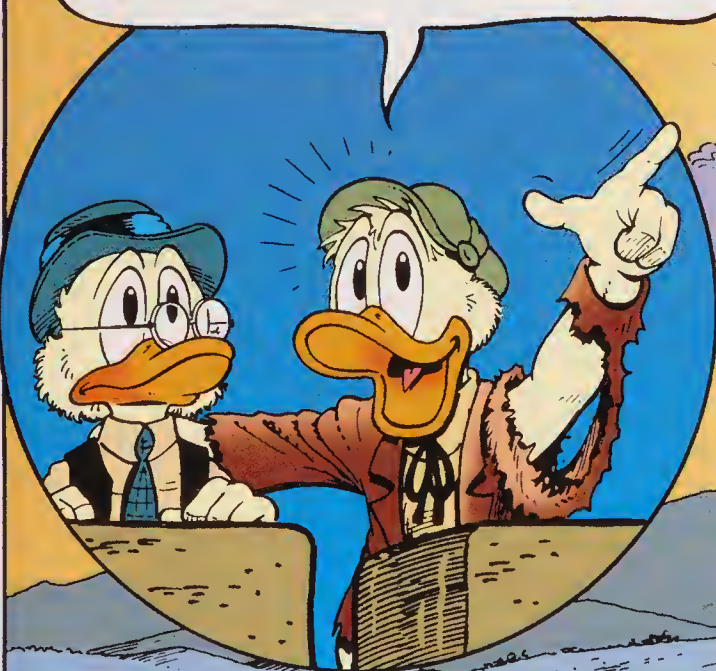
THAT'S A THOUGHT, POPPA! GOLD! LIKE IN THIS NEW DAWN ON DISMAL DOWNS!

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 SOOCESS!



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...

The Making of "The New Laird of Castle McDuck"

This chapter was partly designed to solve one of the very few problems I had with Carl Barks' own "Scroogian facts" as revealed in the backgrounds of his many classic tales of the old tycoon. Namely, how could Scrooge have been born into a poor family (as told in "King of the Golden River" in *Uncle Scrooge* #22) and yet be the heir of a magnificent ancestral castle (as shown in "The Old Castle's Secret" in *Donald Duck Four Color* #189)? I laid the groundwork for addressing this paradox in my first chapter, and following my carefully constructed framework for the series, I knew I would deal with the matter in Chapter V. As the story shows, the McDucks were chased from the castle by the



Hound of the Whiskervilles. They retained ownership of the estate and the entire clan continued paying the taxes through the centuries, though they refused to sell and were too afraid to move back.

But how did I know Scrooge was in Scotland in 1885? By this quote from Barks' "The Money Well" in *Uncle Scrooge* #21: "I paid only one dollar for these glasses in Scotland in 1885." So, here we see Scrooge's first use of his famous pince-nez specs, though he won't use them constantly for another 17 years.

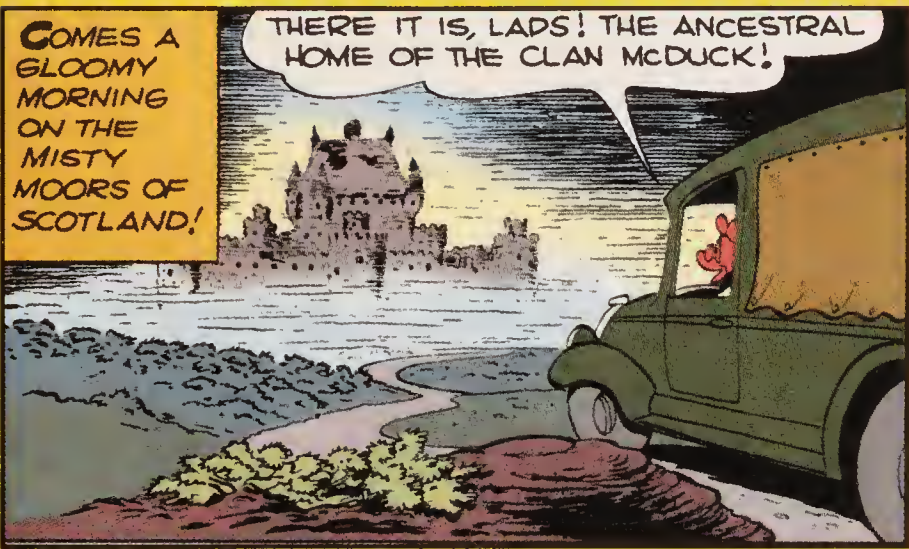
As often happens to this old-movie buff, I had an idea for this chapter that would be similar to a movie I once saw. But it had been 20 years or more since I'd seen this film which had been strangely absent from any local station or cable or satellite TV or videotape or laser disc, even though I'd long sought to add it to my collection. It was a classic 1946 British fantasy with David Niven titled *A Matter of Life or Death*, also known in America as *Stairway to Heaven*. Now I was especially anxious to see the film, in case it might give me some ideas in how to handle the plot I'd already decided on. I contacted movie critic Roger Ebert on Compuserve and he told me that the rights to the film had been purchased decades earlier by someone wanting to remake it, however they never had and the movie was nonetheless locked away from mortal eyes for any foreseeable future. Drat! But I hopped into cyberspace and sent out pleas around the globe for anyone who might supply me with a copy of the movie. Sure enough, in no time I received a tape from Canada since only the American rights had been tied up. I don't think the movie gave me any useful hints for my story, but I treasure the addition to my film library nonetheless! If not for Scrooge, I wouldn't have gone searching for this lost classic!



This is Rosa's first version of the cover for Chapter V. The final version became much more dramatic with just a few changes. Color by Egmont.

My texts for the earlier chapters tell where I gleaned such Barks characters as the Whiskervilles, Capt. “Seafoam” McDuck, and Sirs Quackly, Swamphole, Roast, and Eider McDuck. One other McDuck I used here, the fella with the plumed bonnet, is “Matey” McDuck from Barks’ “Back to Long Ago” in *Uncle Scrooge* #16.

I don’t know about you, but I liked this chapter! I thought I always did a better job on the chapters that took place all on one day such as episodes V and IX, when I wasn’t overburdened with covering too many facts and too many years in the limited space.



This historic panel showing the first-ever glimpse of Castle McDuck is from Barks’ “The Old Castle’s Secret.”

Insane Details To Look For

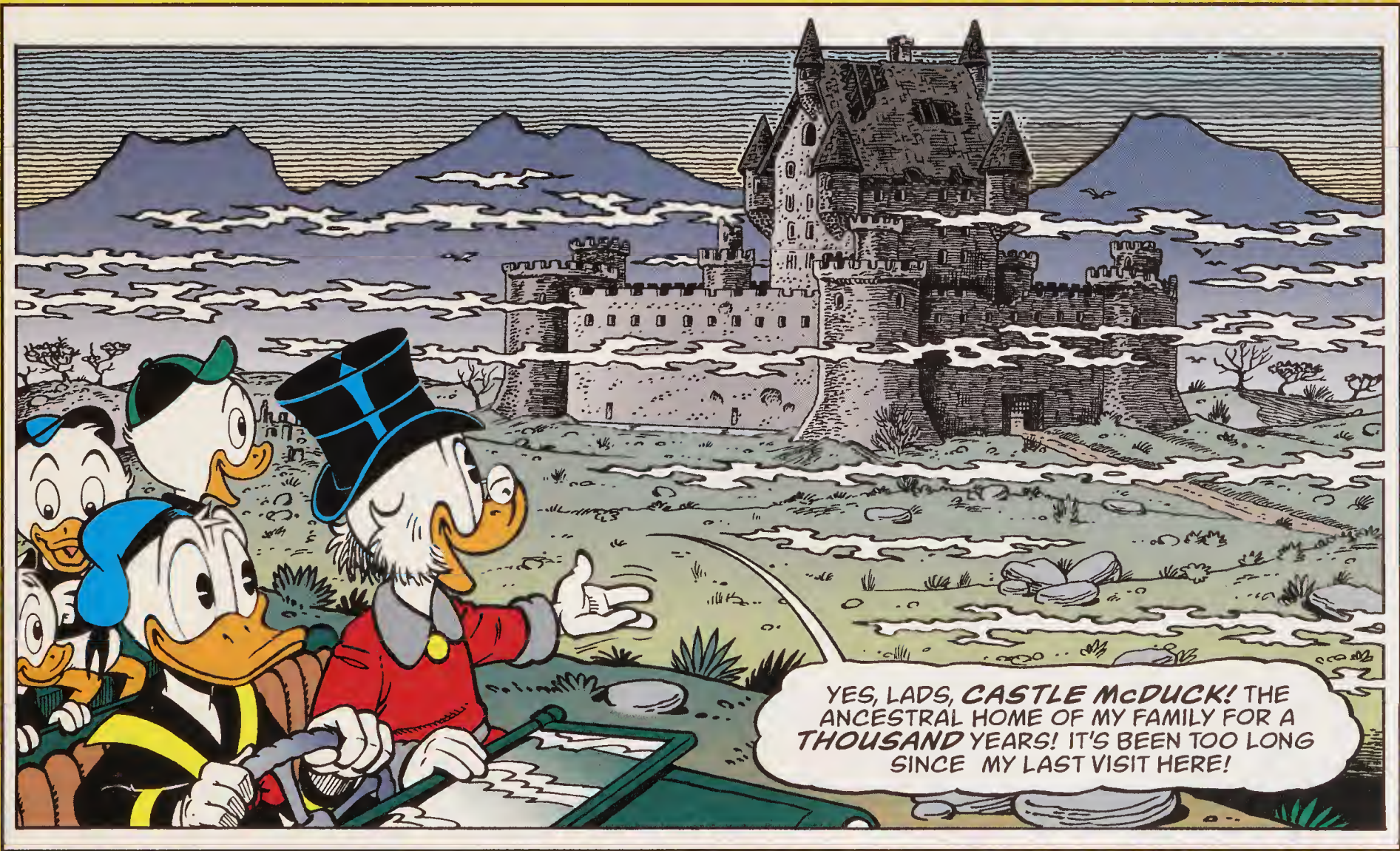
Check the signature on the cashier’s check in the splash panel. Also notice that’s an 1885 style golf ball there (in case it looked odd).

Notice all the Whiskervilles still have the white hair Scrooge gave them six years earlier.

In the final panel I didn’t want to worry about how rainbows really worked since I wanted to “achieve an effect”; but now it looks too stupid, with the sun below the rainbow rather than above it, and the rainbow’s ends not being equidistant from the viewer. Oh, well... there’s always another rainbow.

D.U.C.K. SPOILER, cover: Look at the branches of the distant windblown tree in the center of the cover.

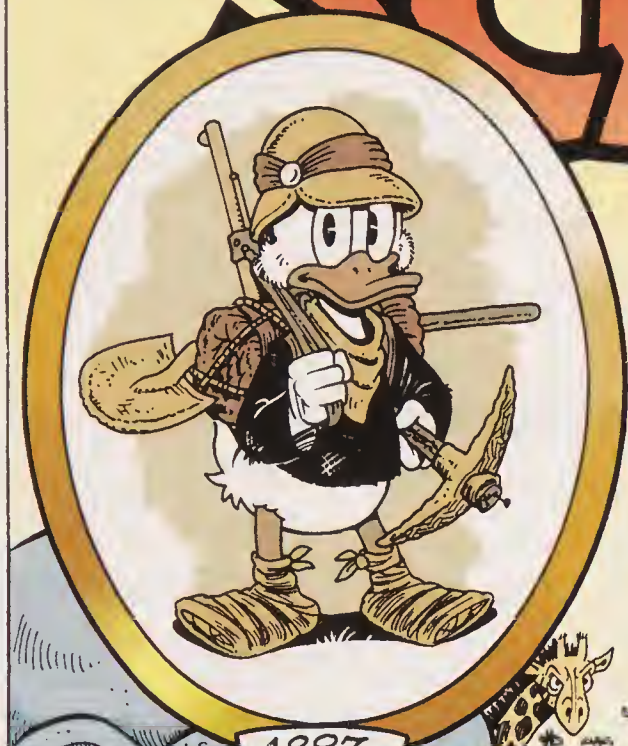
D.U.C.K. SPOILER, splash panel: The dedication is in the putter head. Look at it at a sharp angle. But careful! Not too sharp or you’ll chip past the hole!



Rosa’s “Letter from Home” brought Scrooge and his nephews back to castle McDuck for more adventures — and a family reunion of sorts. This is the splash page from its first American publication in US 342. Color by Susan Daigle-Leach.

WALT DISNEY'S

UNCLE SCROOGE



The Life and Times of \$crooge McDuck

PART SIX

THE TERROR OF THE TRANSVAAL

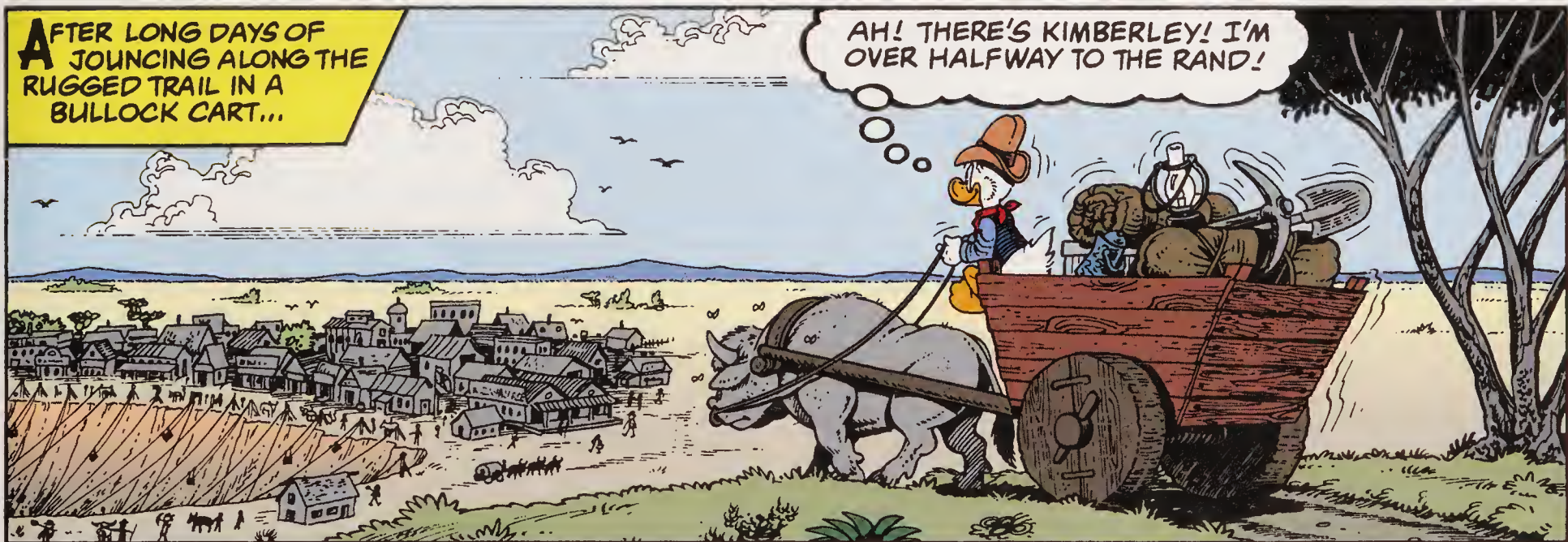
GOLD! THAT'S WHAT YOUNG SCROOGE MCDUCK HAS DECIDED WILL PAVE HIS ROAD TO RICHES! BUT LITTLE DOES THE SCOTS LAD KNOW THAT THE ROAD IS DESTINED TO LEAD HIM THROUGH MANY FAR-OFF LANDS AND ADVENTURES BEFORE HE'LL FIND HIS RAINBOW'S END.



ONE PARTICULAR FORK ON THAT ROAD STRETCHES DEEP INTO AFRICA -- INTO THE TRANSVAAL! GOLD HAD BEEN DISCOVERED ON WITWATERSRAND RIDGE, SO SCROOGE HAS SAILED TO CAPETOWN TO JOIN THE GOLDRUSH TO "THE RAND."

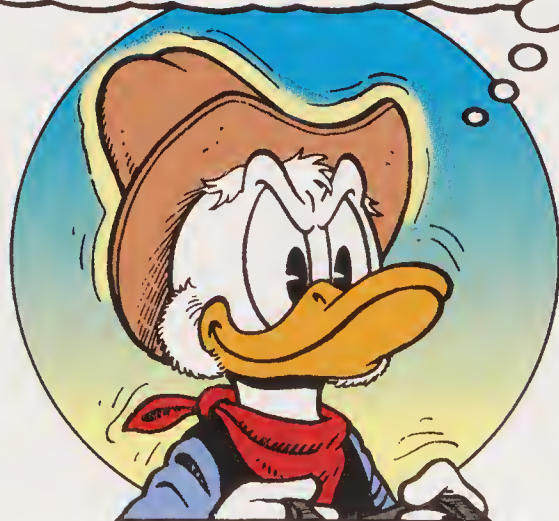
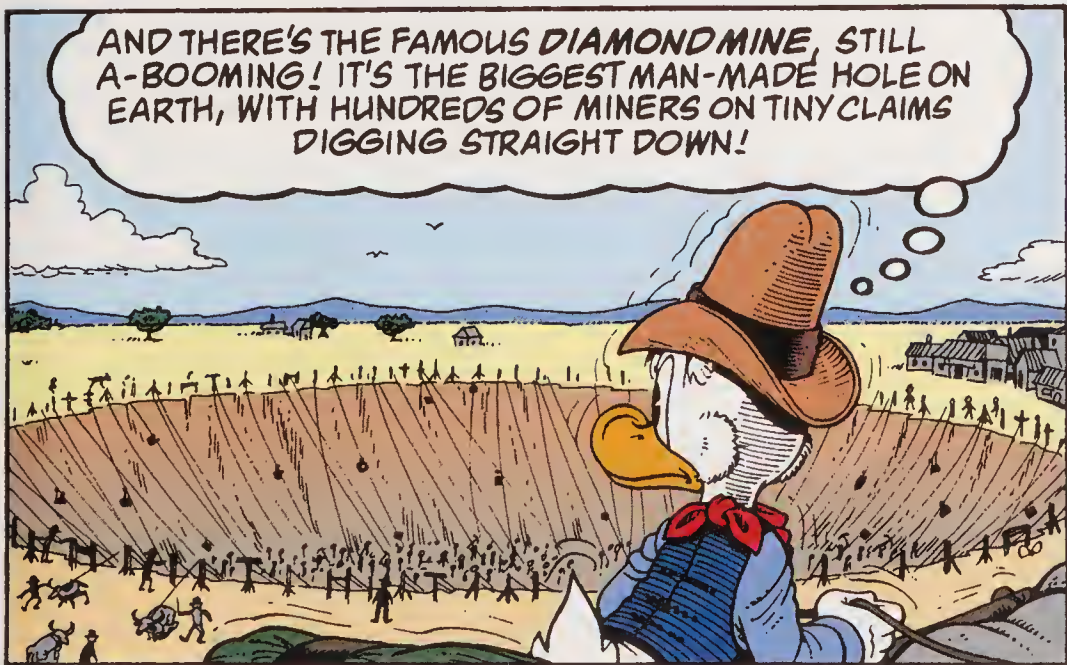
AFTER LONG DAYS OF JOUNCING ALONG THE RUGGED TRAIL IN A BULLOCK CART...

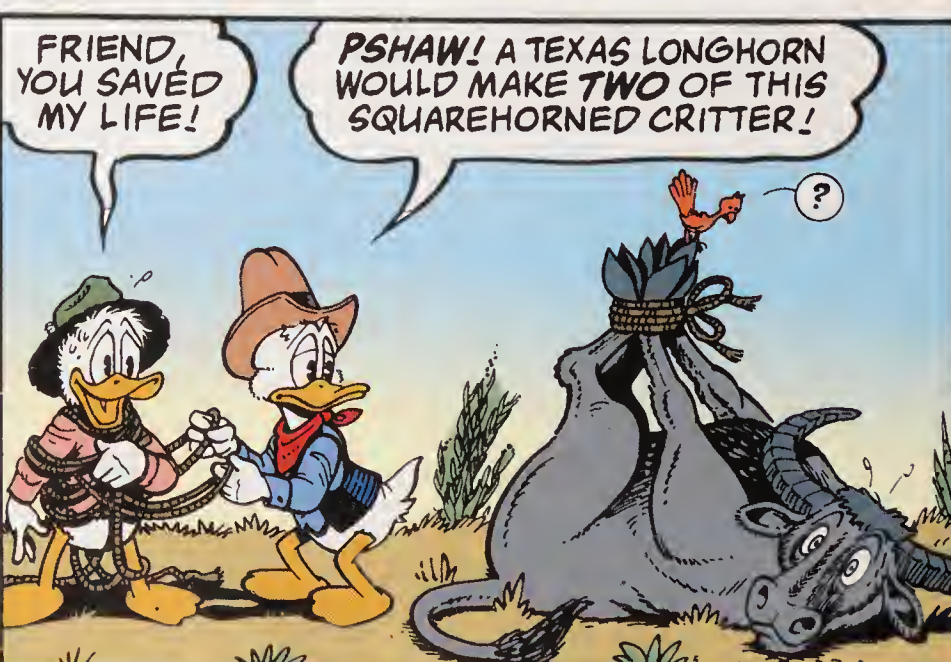
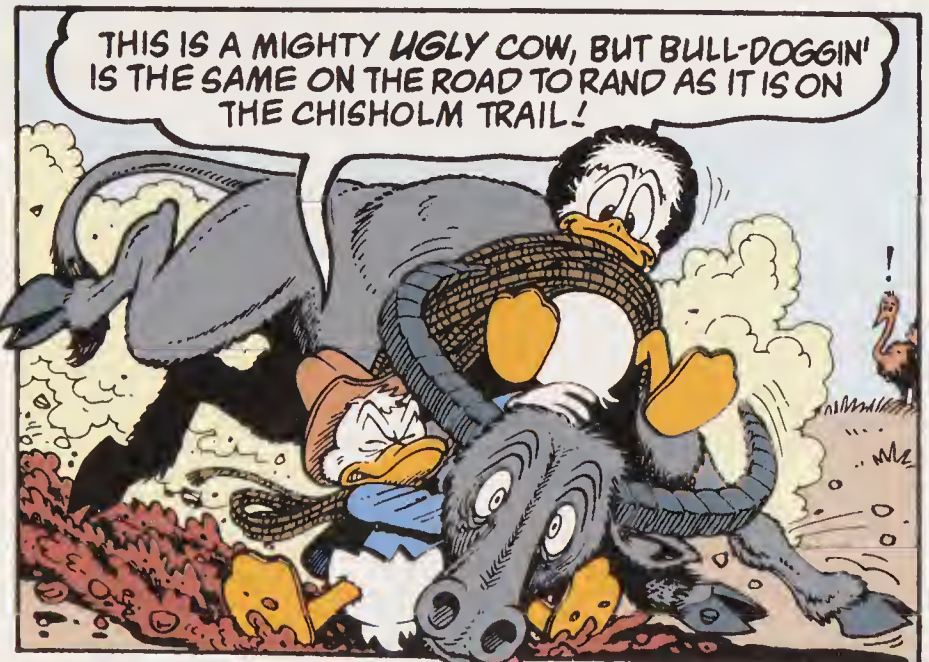
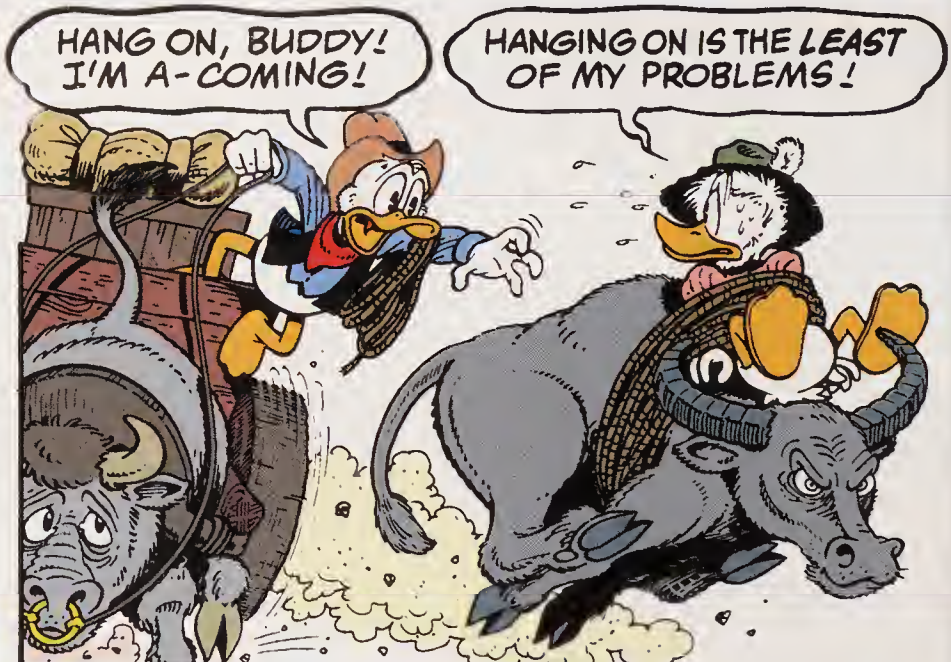
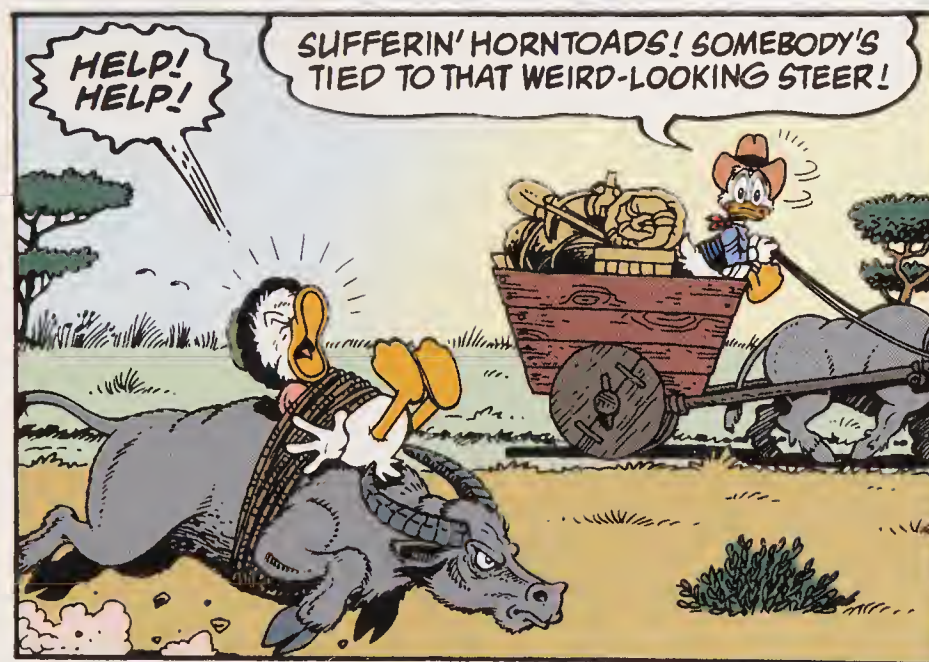
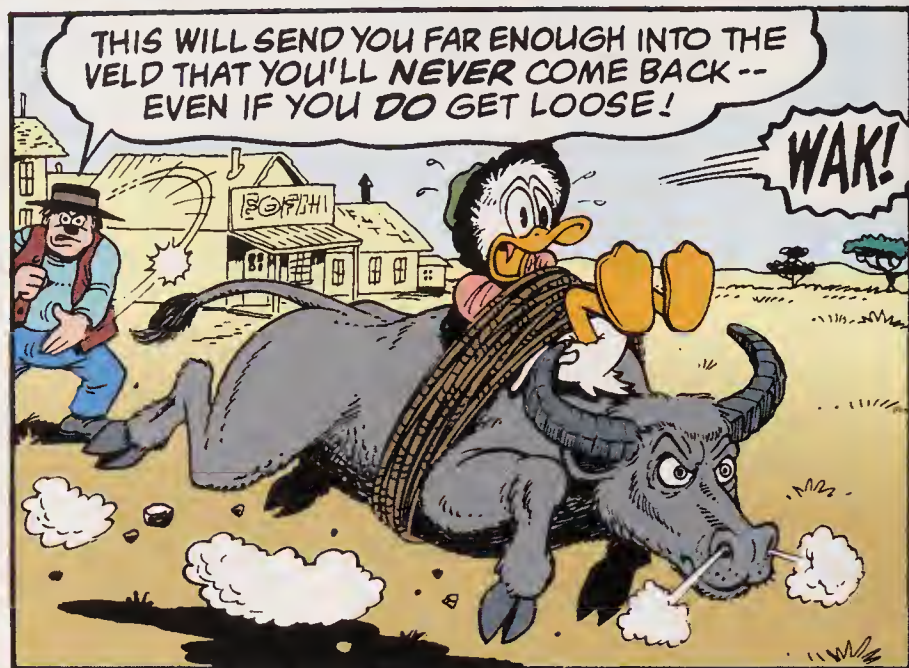
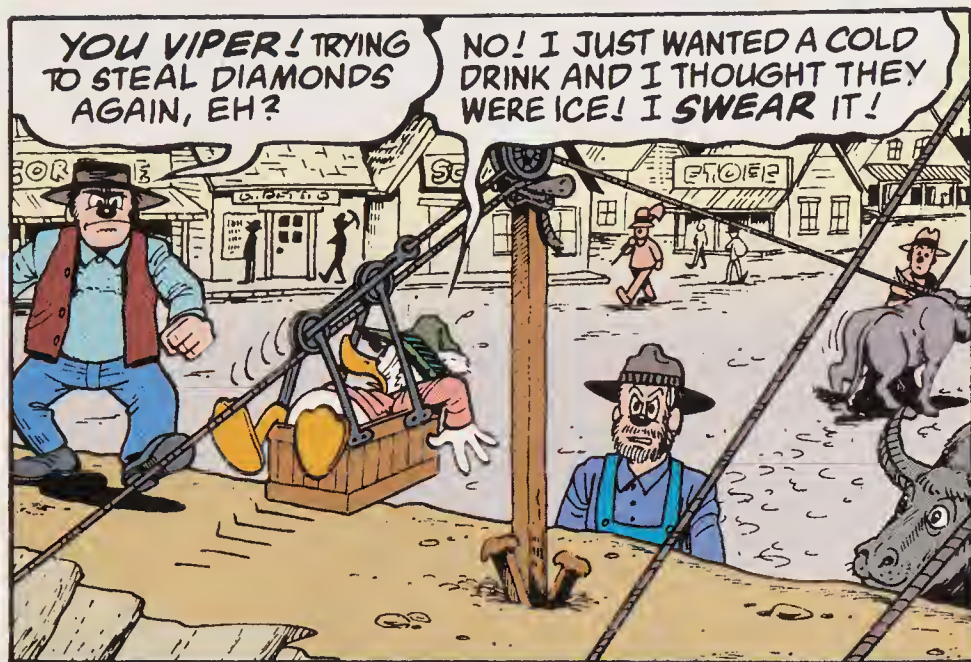
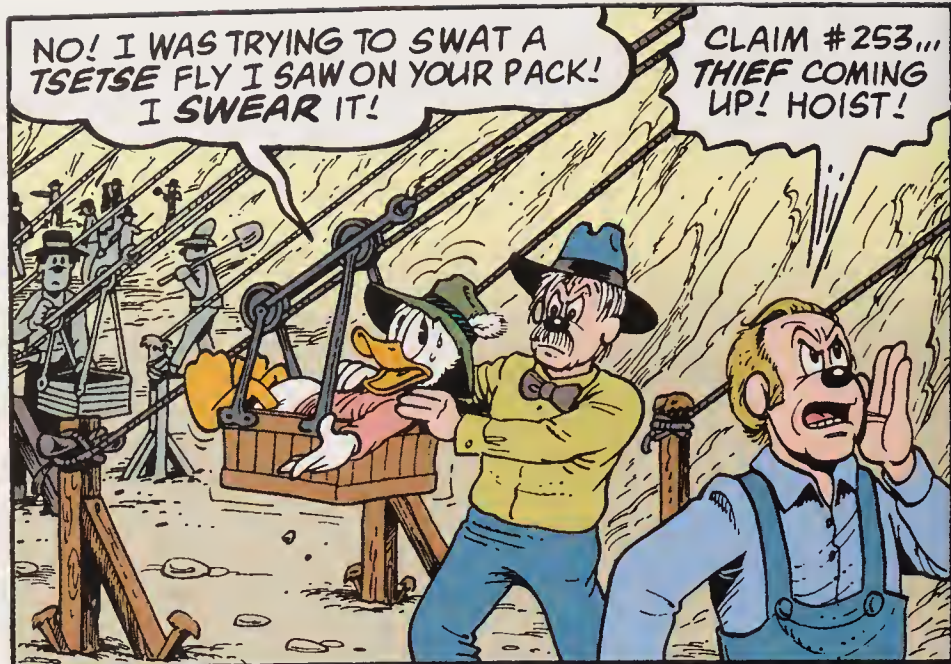
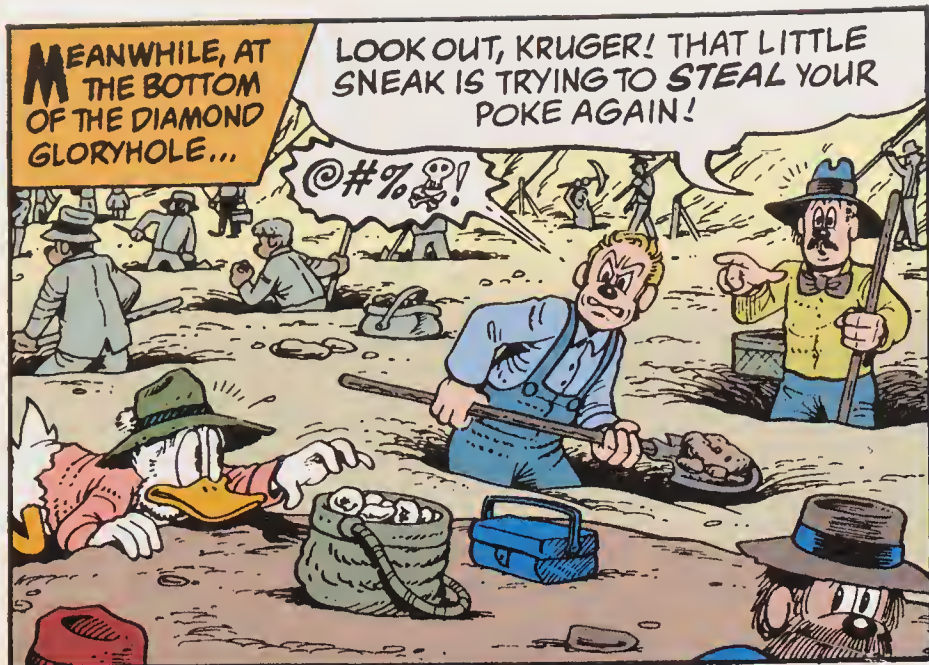
AH! THERE'S KIMBERLEY! I'M OVER HALFWAY TO THE RAND!

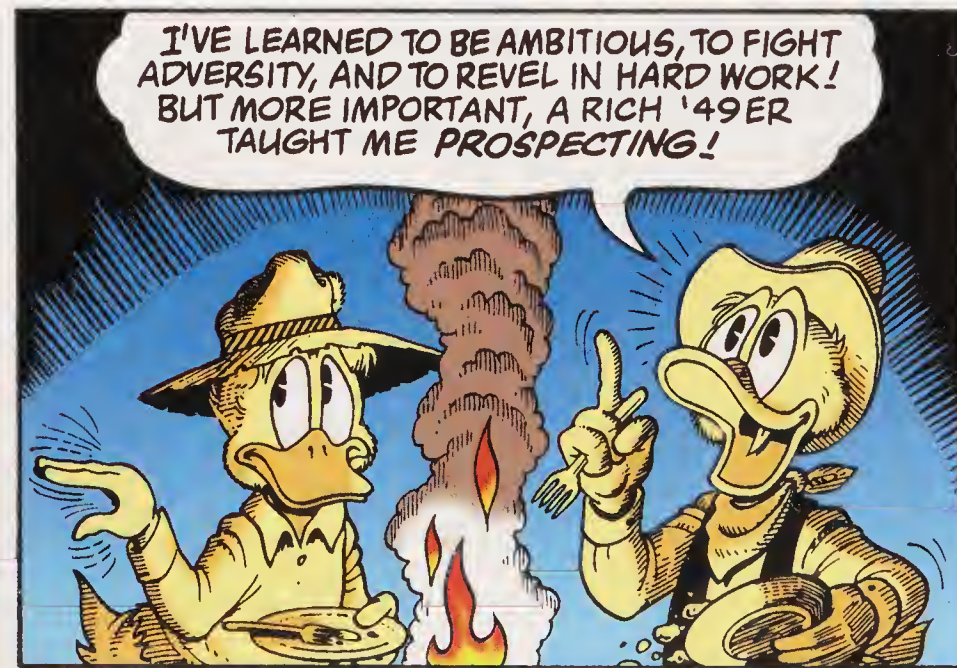
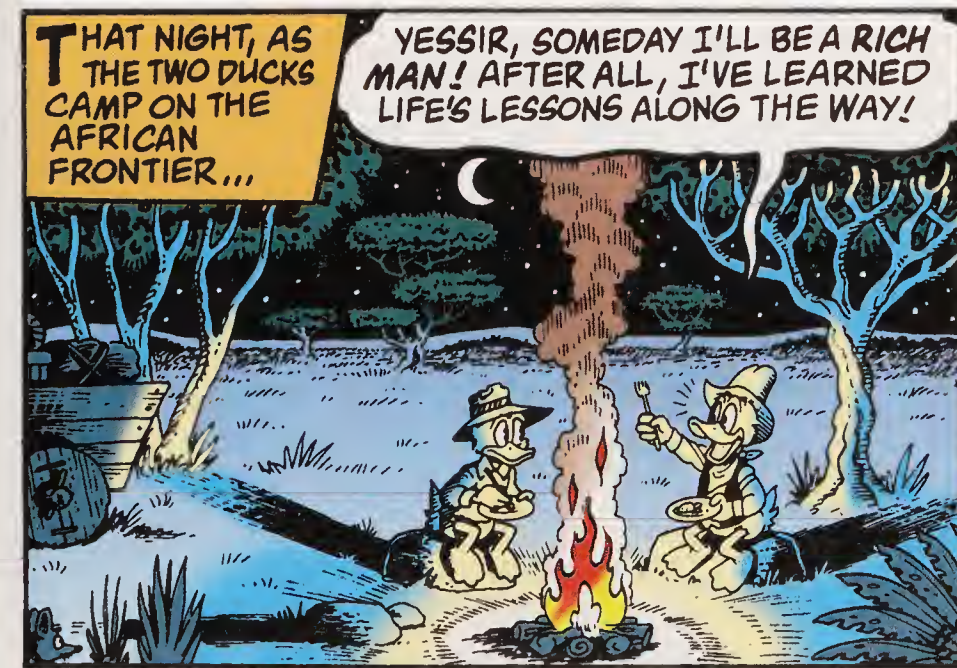
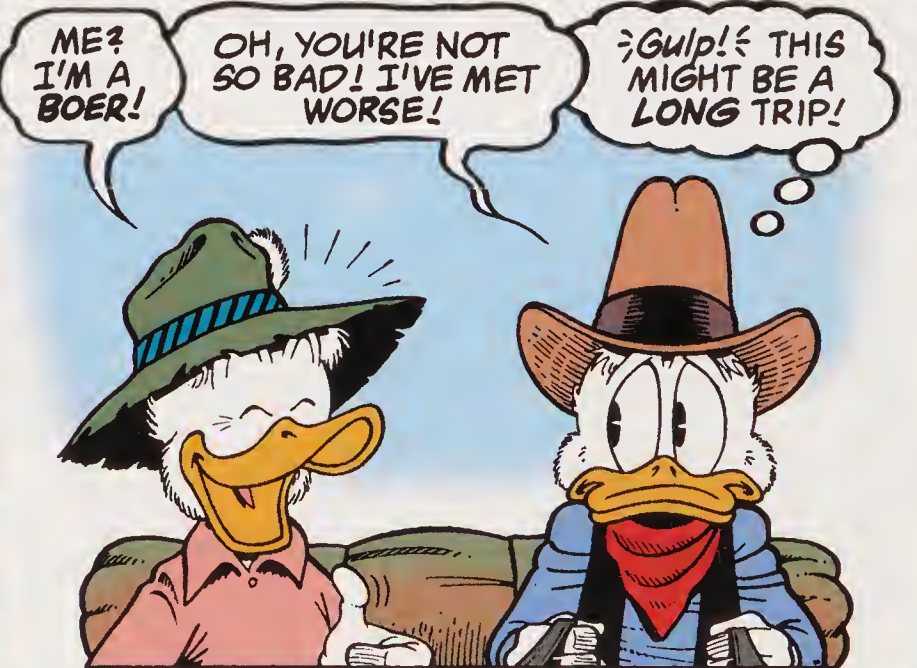
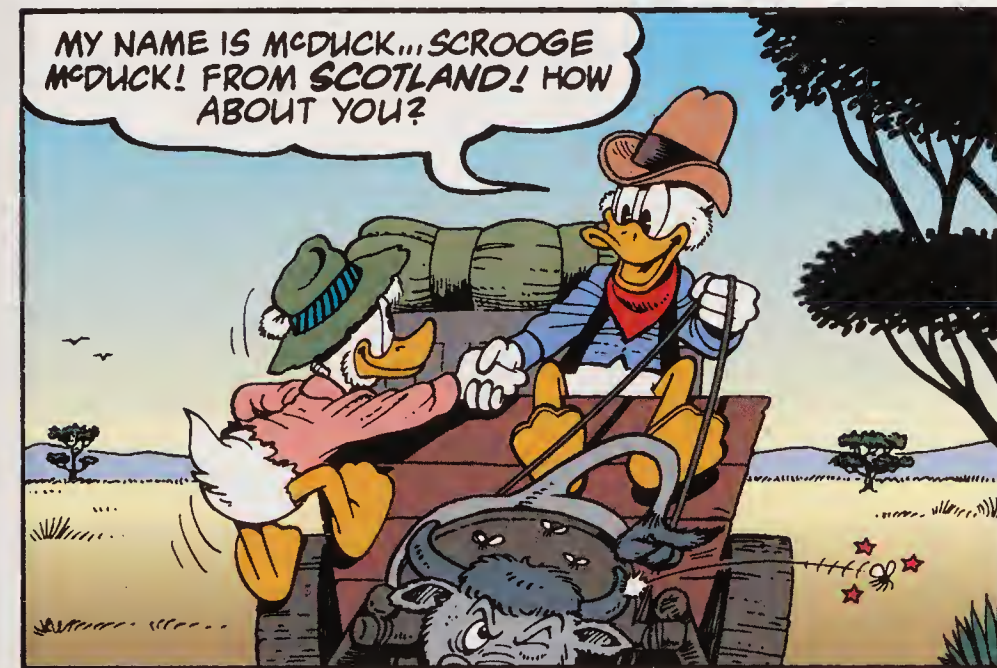
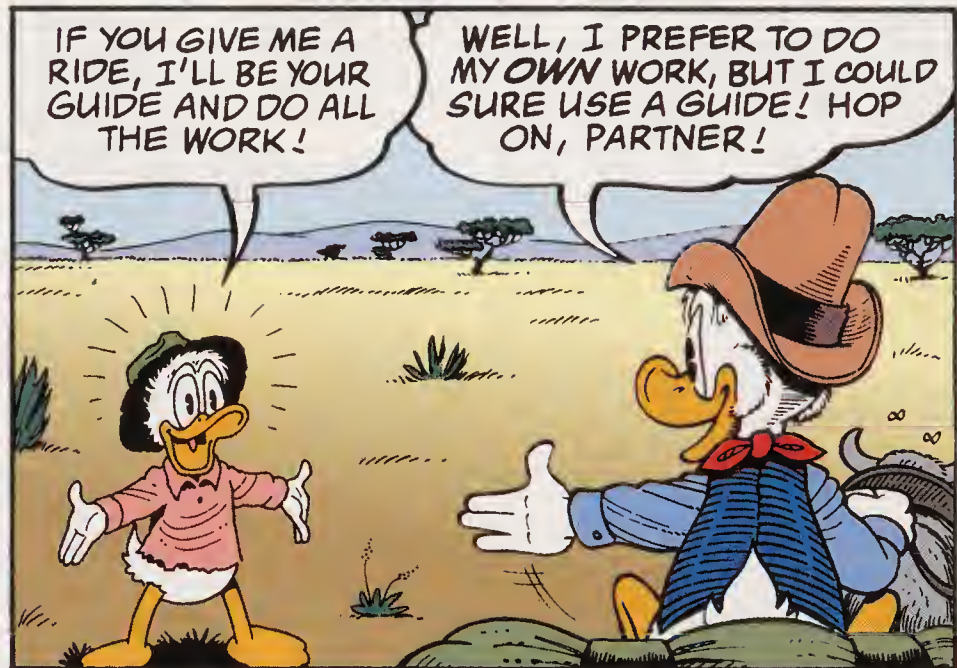
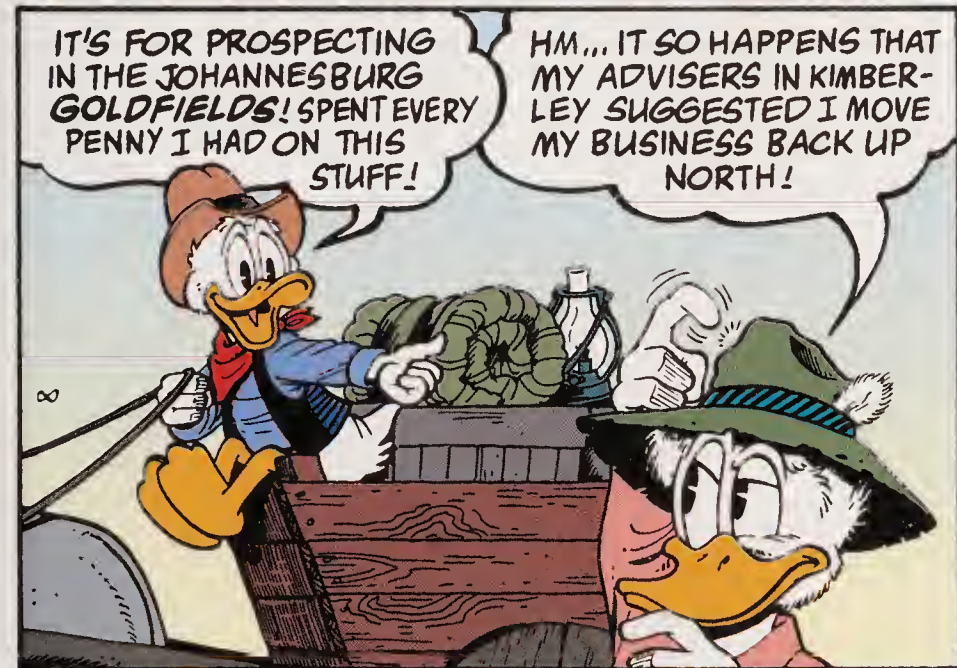
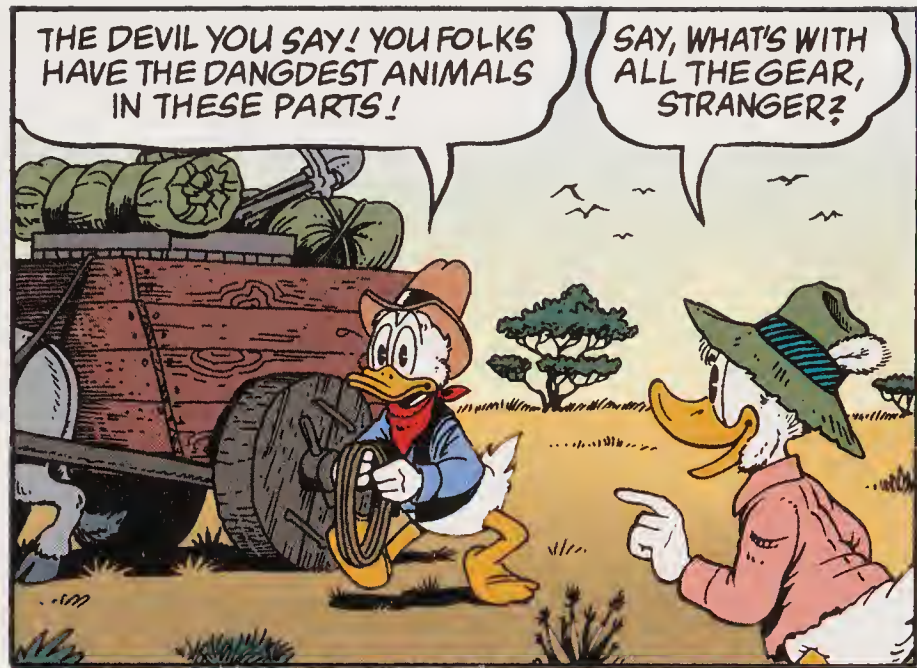
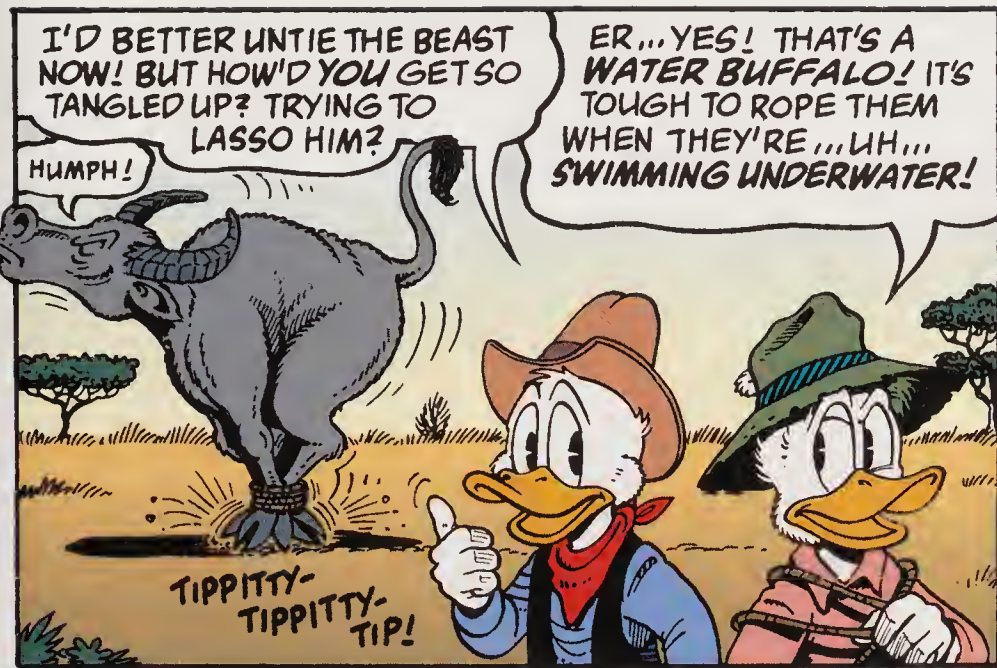


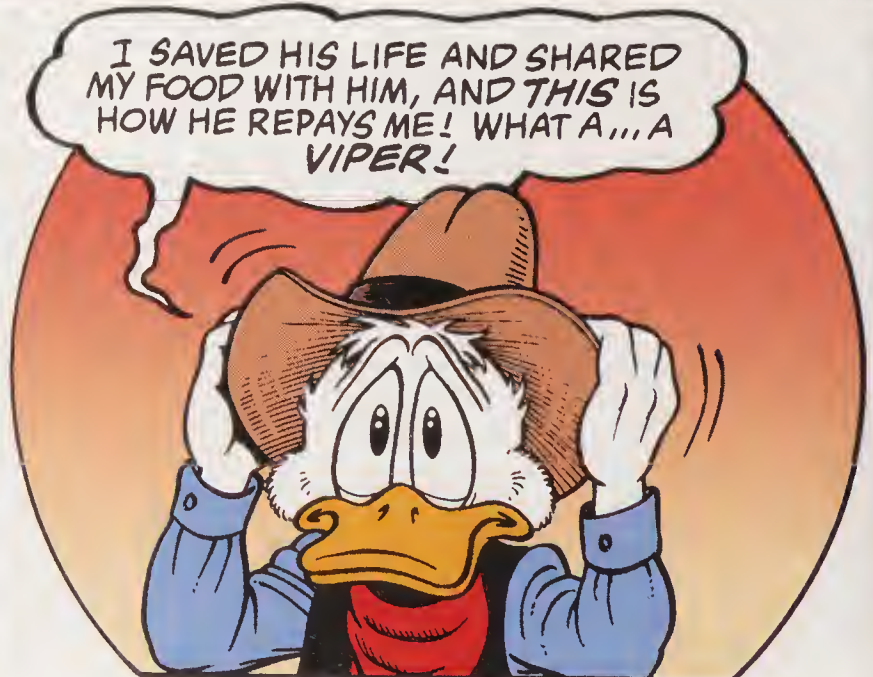
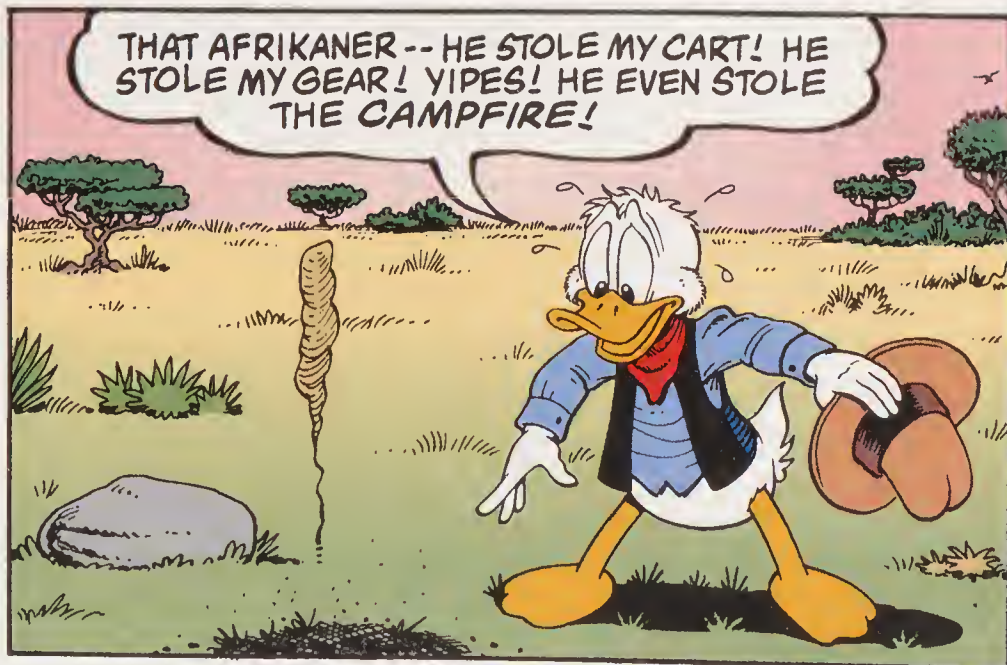
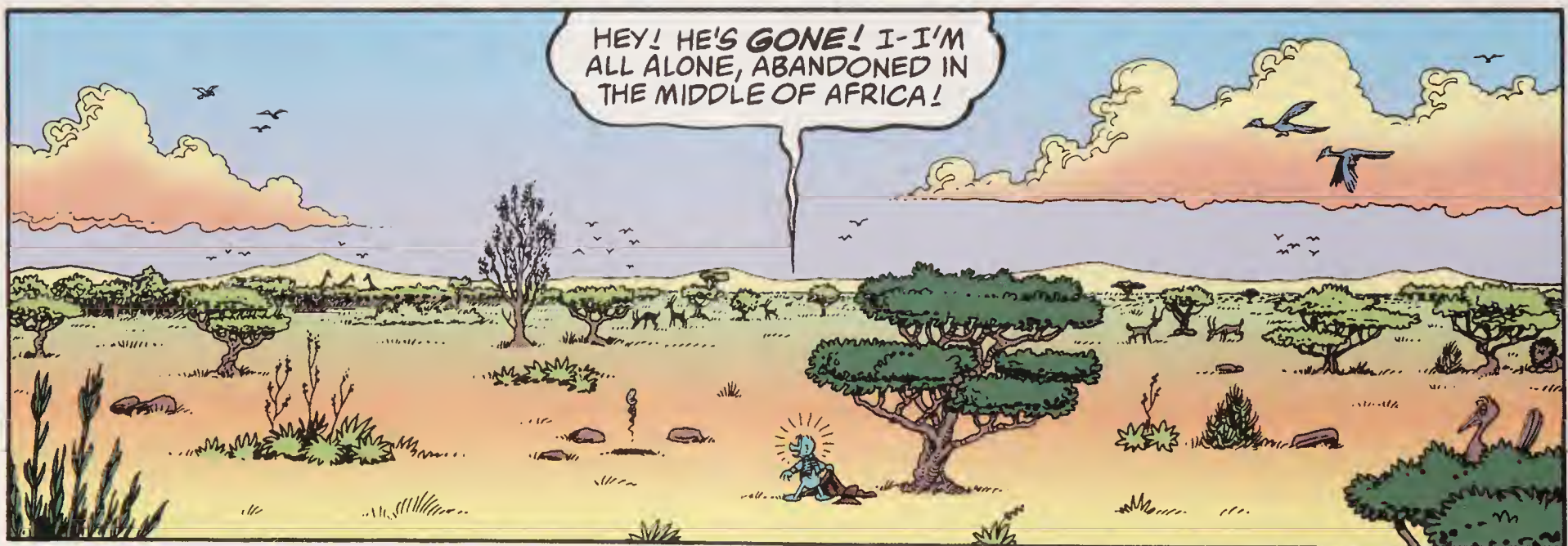
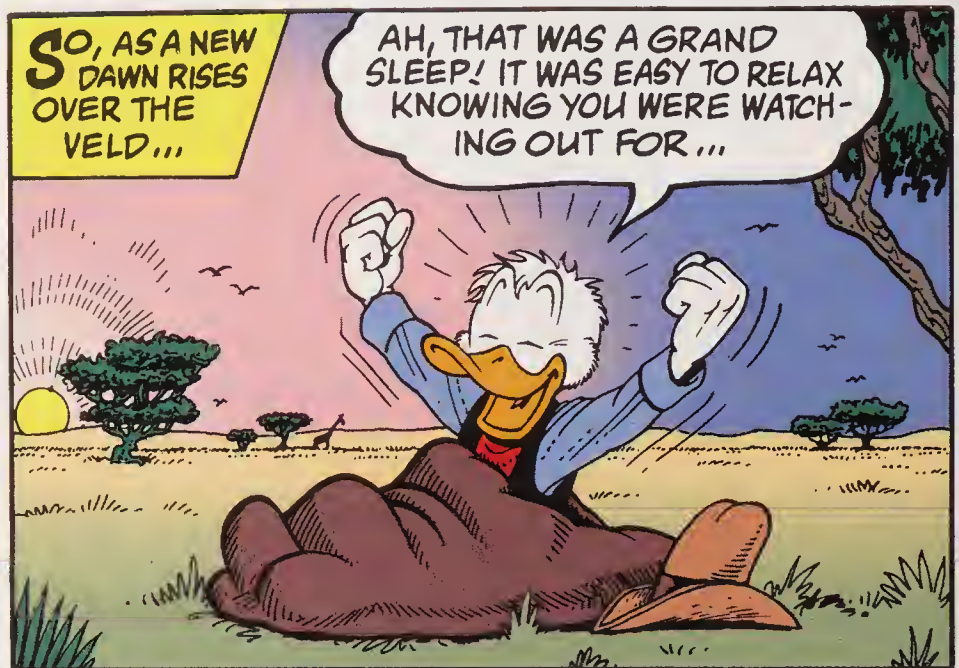
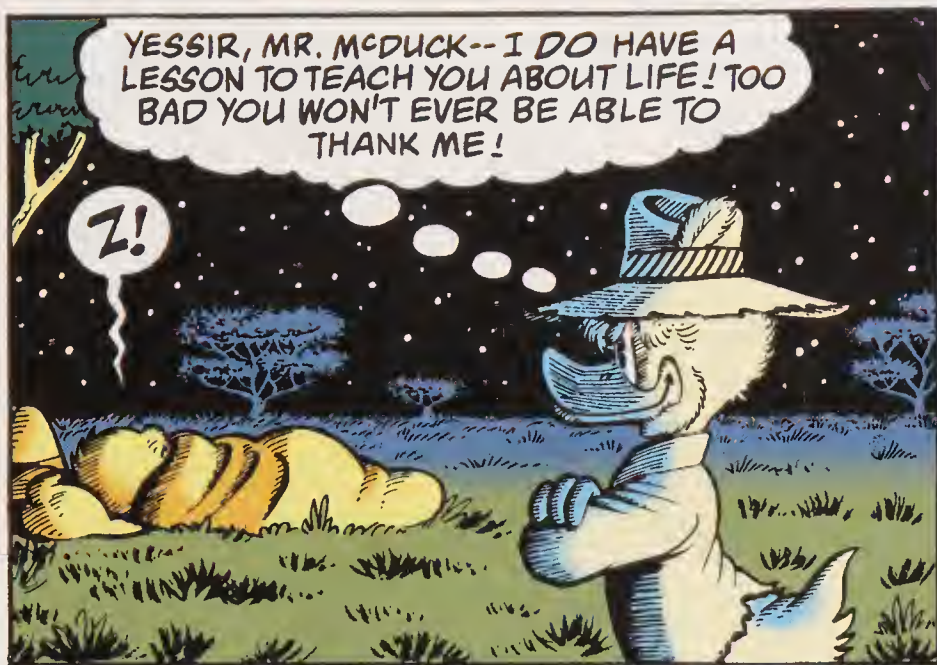
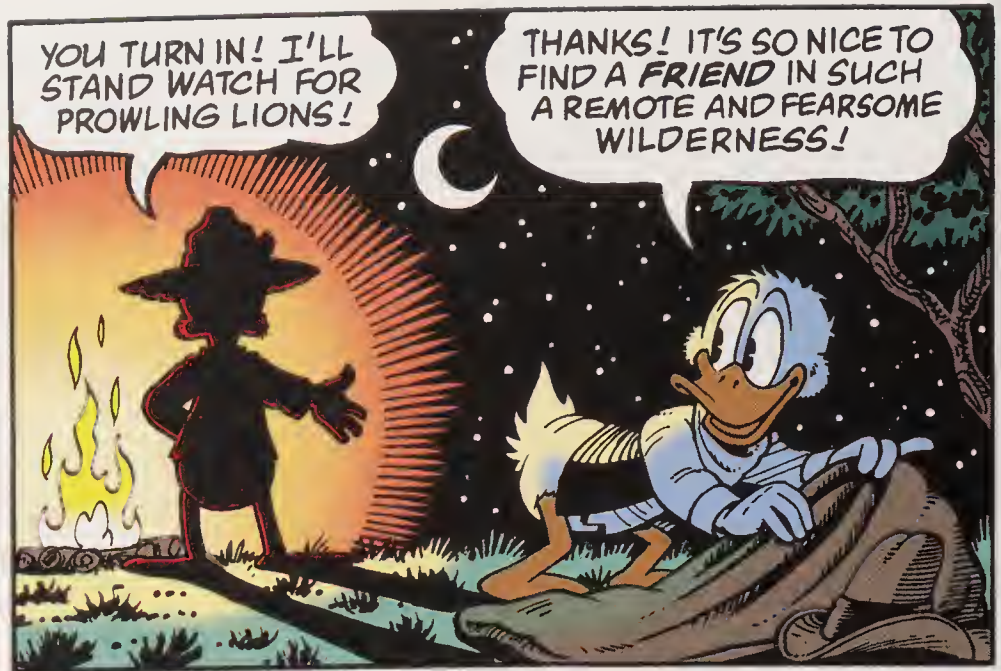
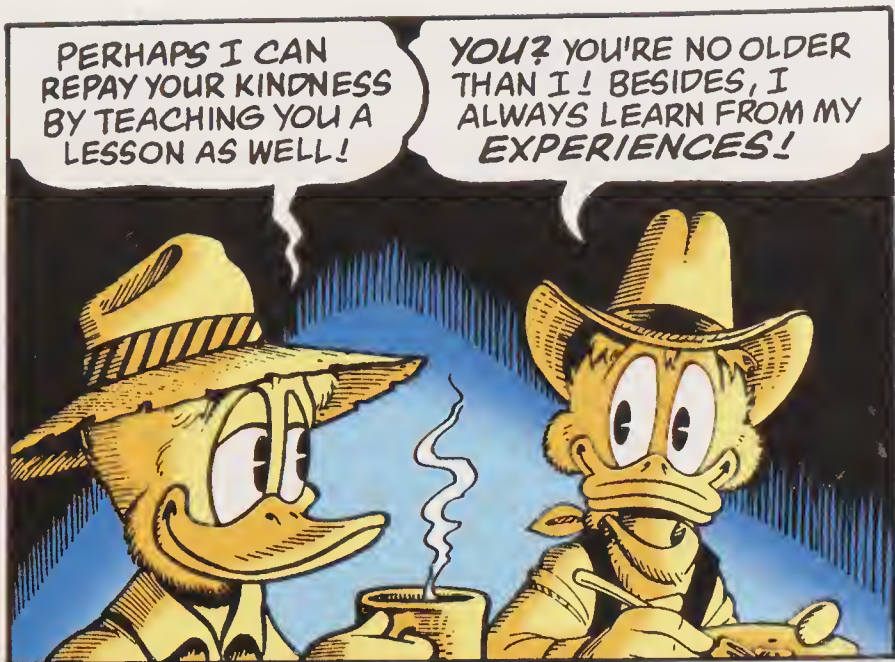
AND THERE'S THE FAMOUS DIAMOND MINE, STILL A-BOOMING! IT'S THE BIGGEST MAN-MADE HOLE ON EARTH, WITH HUNDREDS OF MINERS ON TINY CLAIMS DIGGING STRAIGHT DOWN!

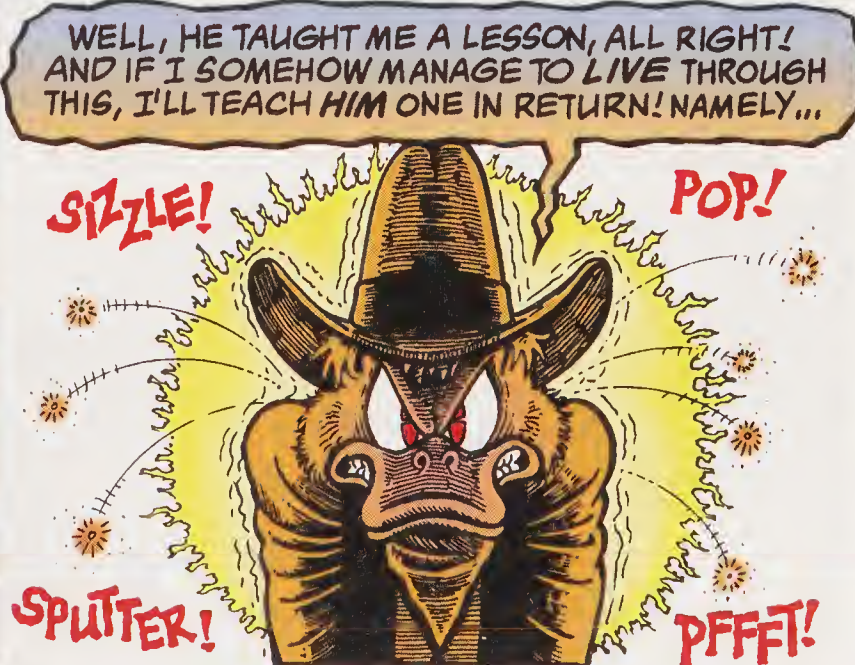
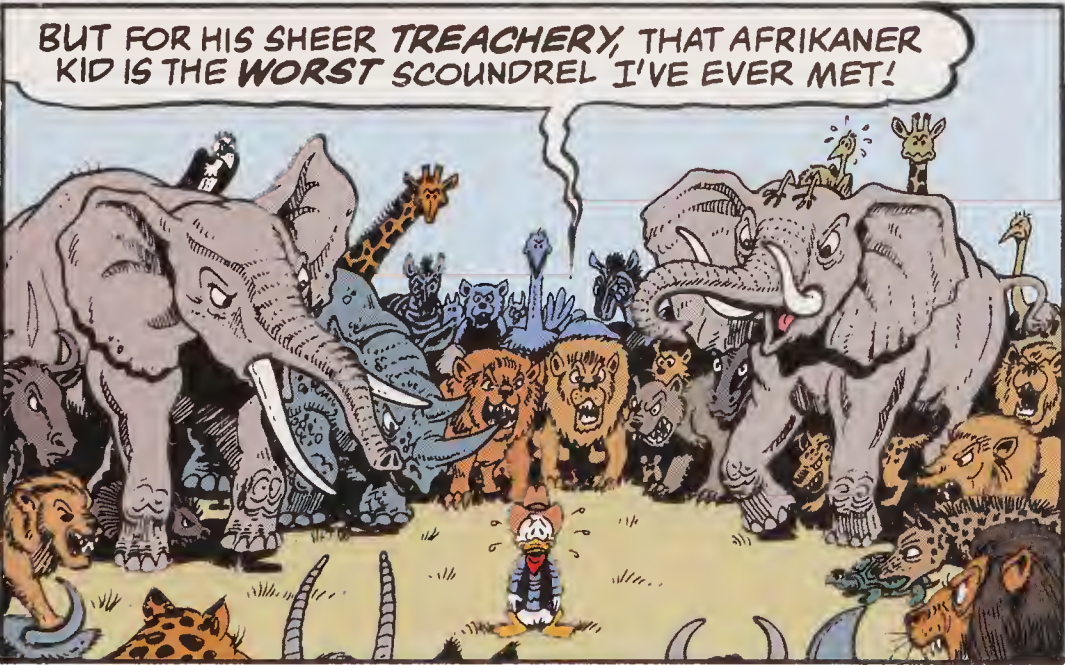
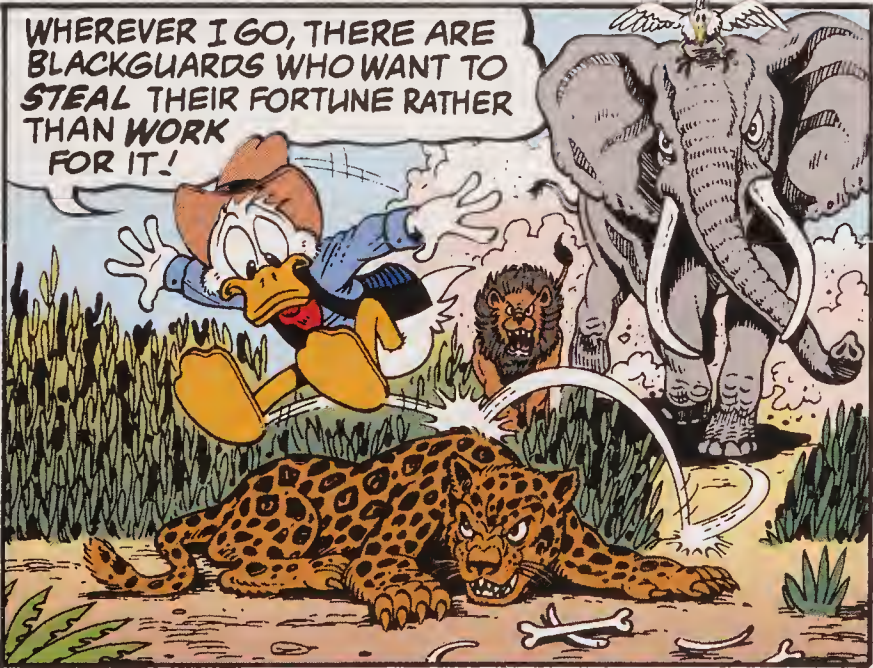
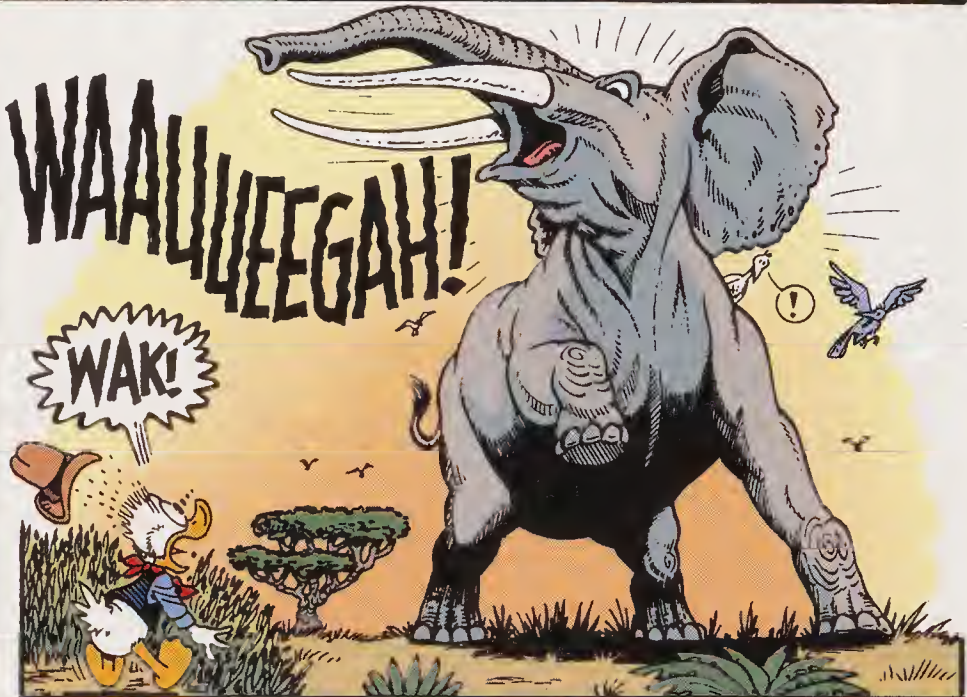
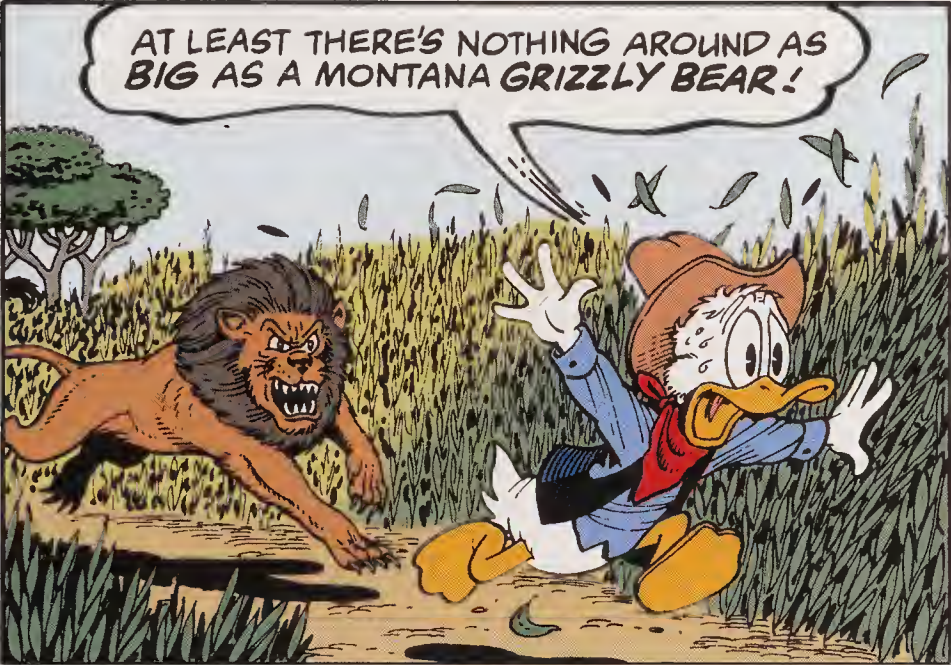
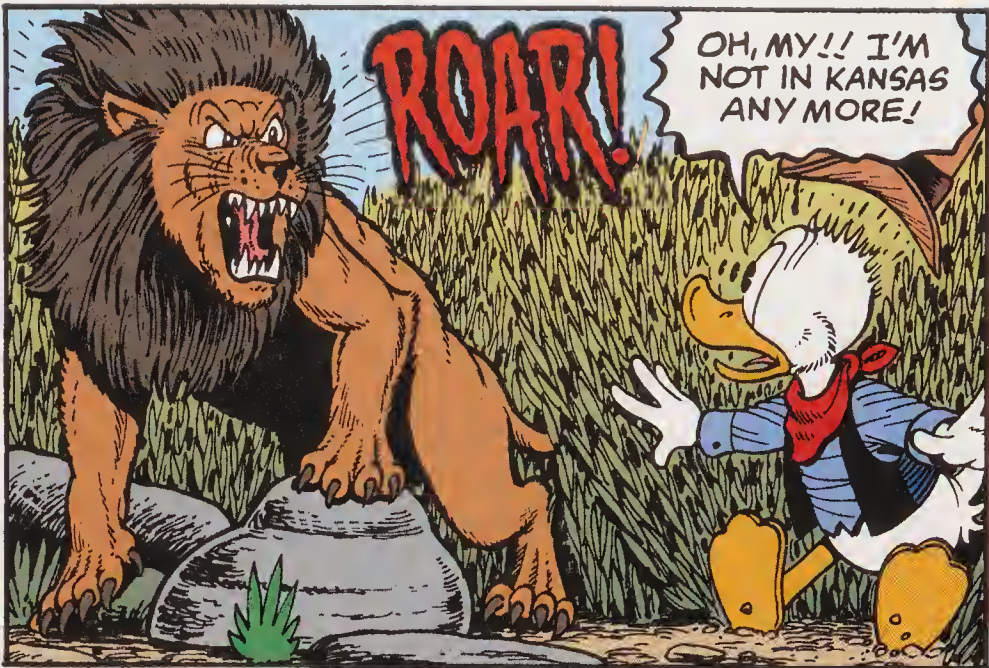
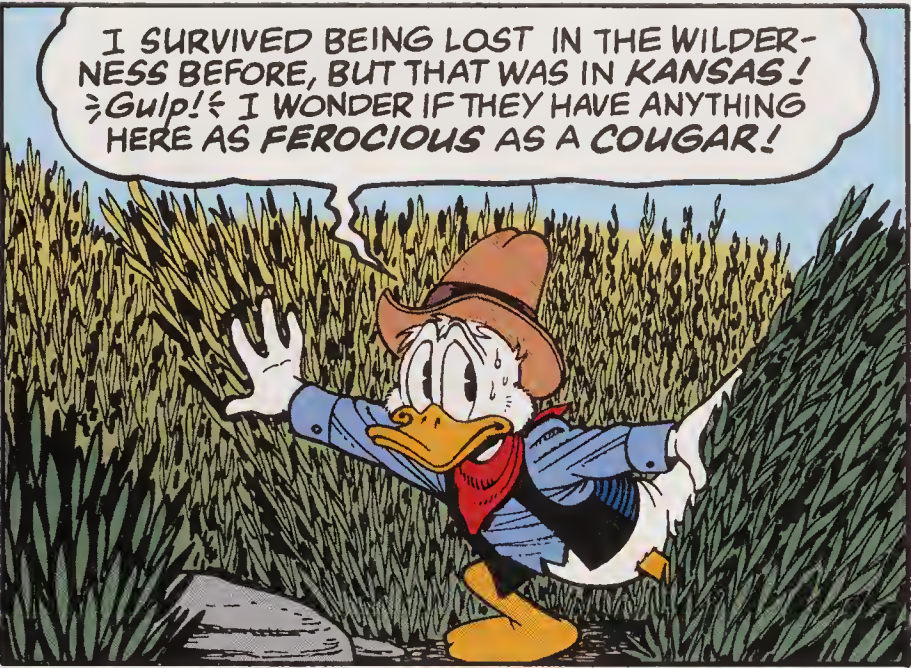
BAH! TOO MUCH HUBBUB! TOO MANY PEOPLE! I'LL FIND A HOLE THAT BIG FILLED WITH GOLD... AND ALL MINE!

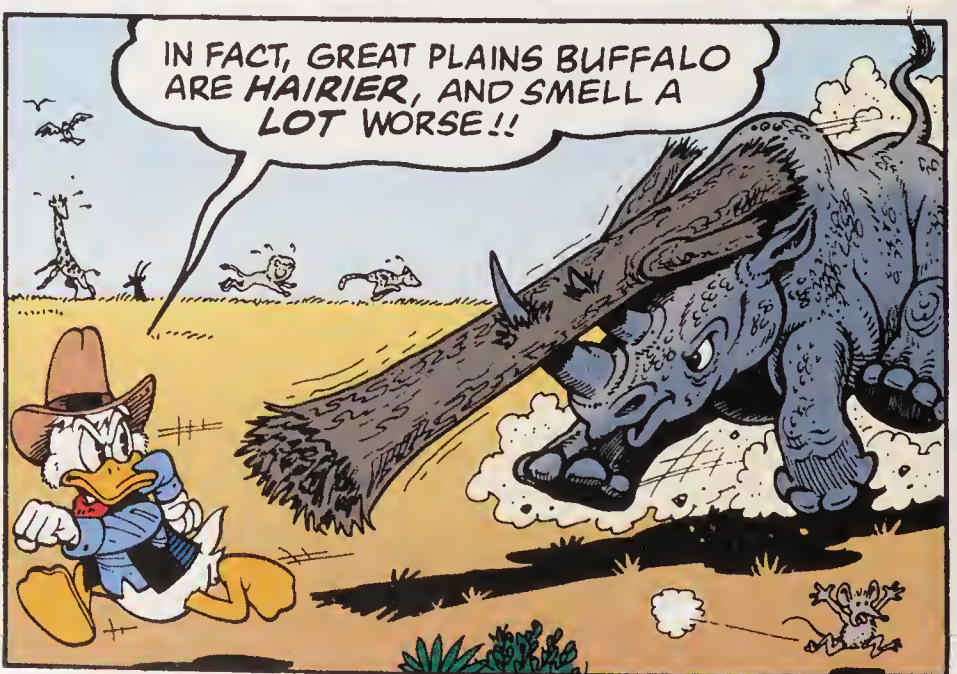
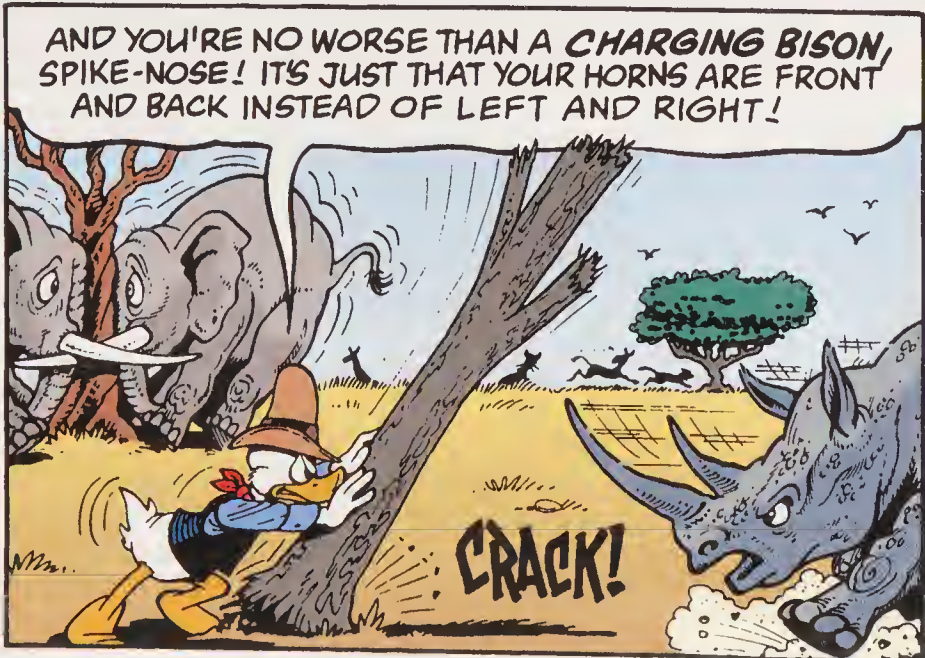
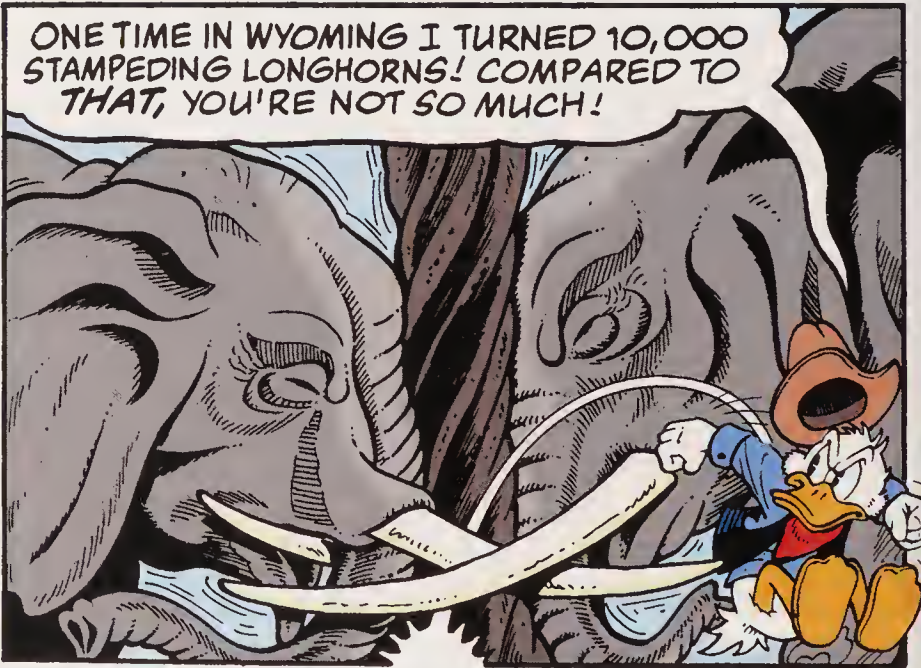
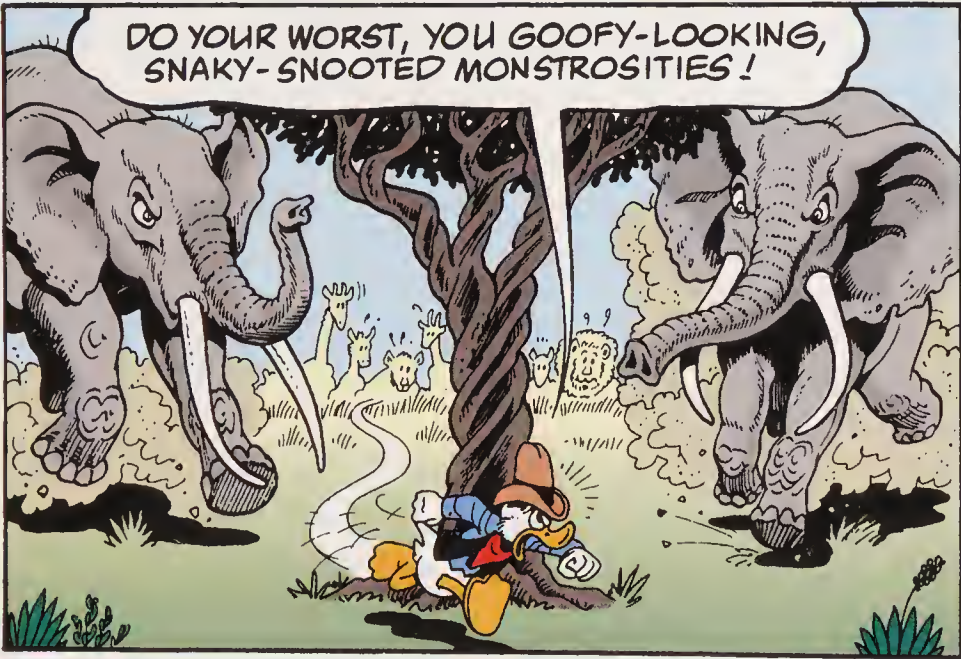
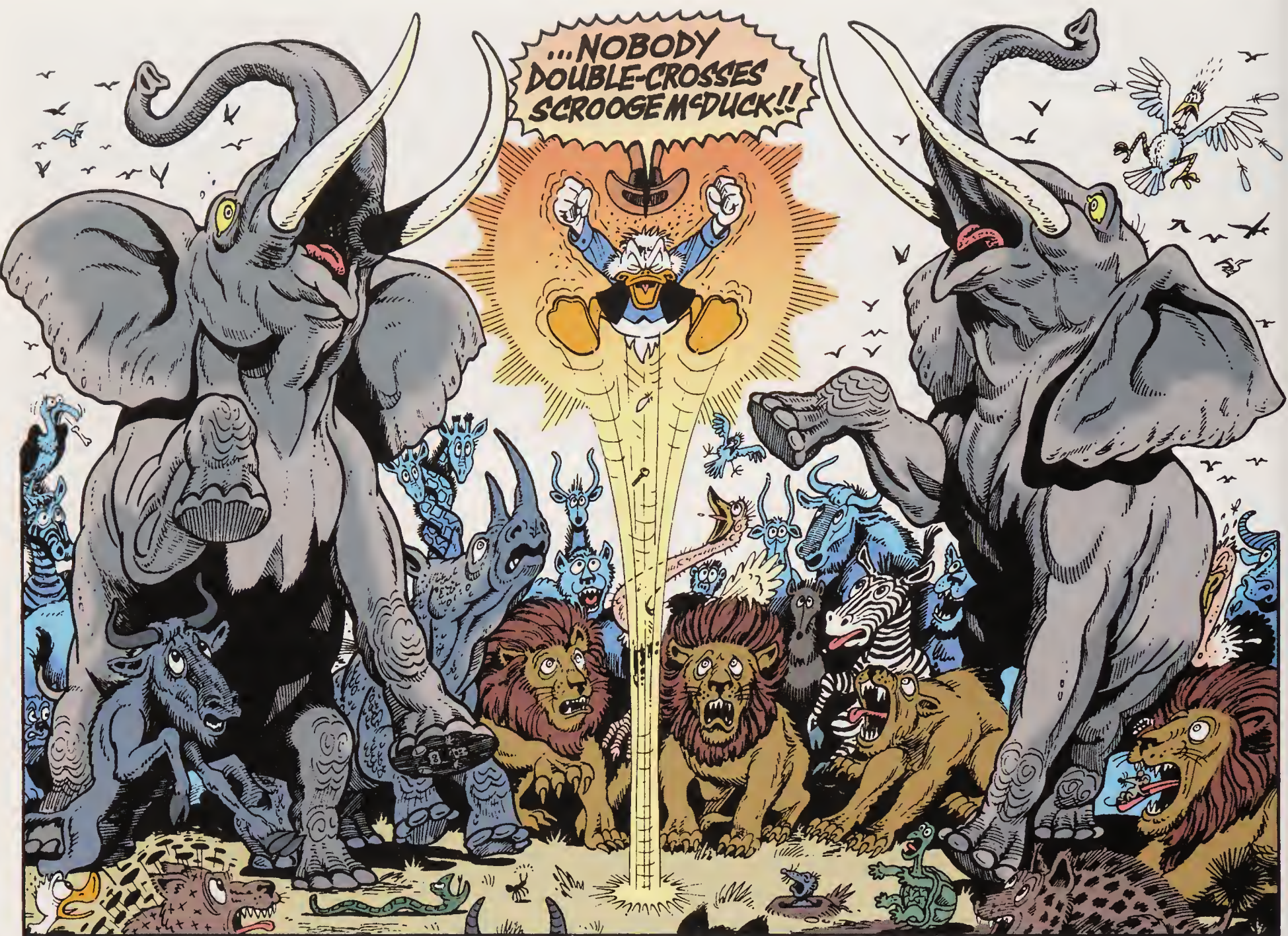


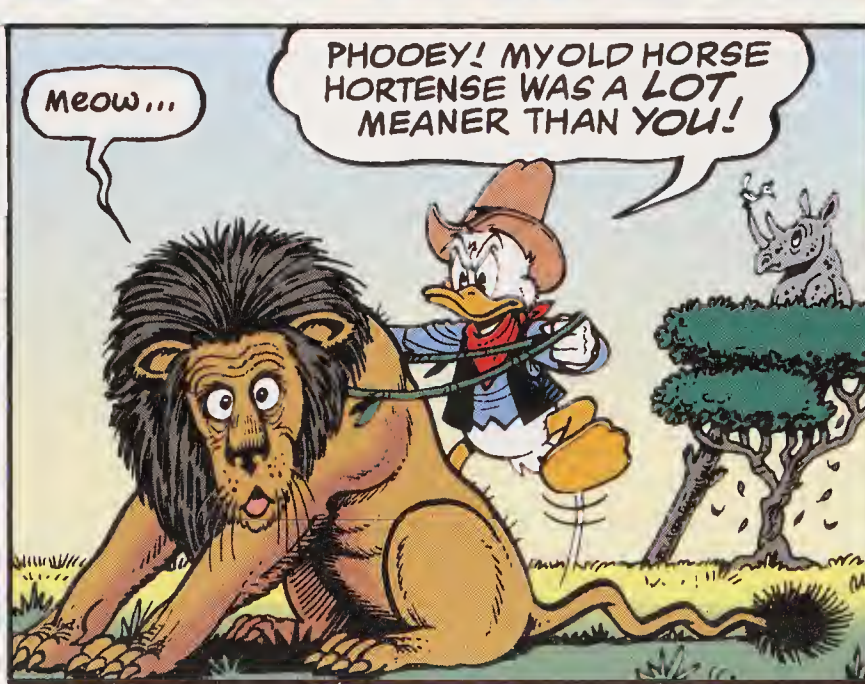
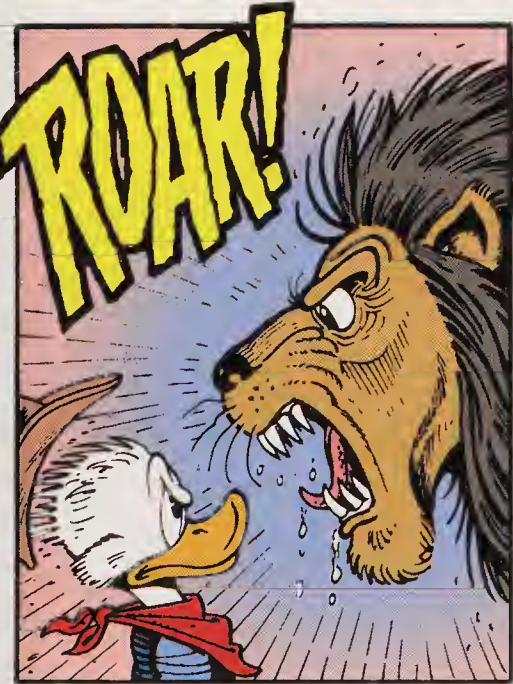
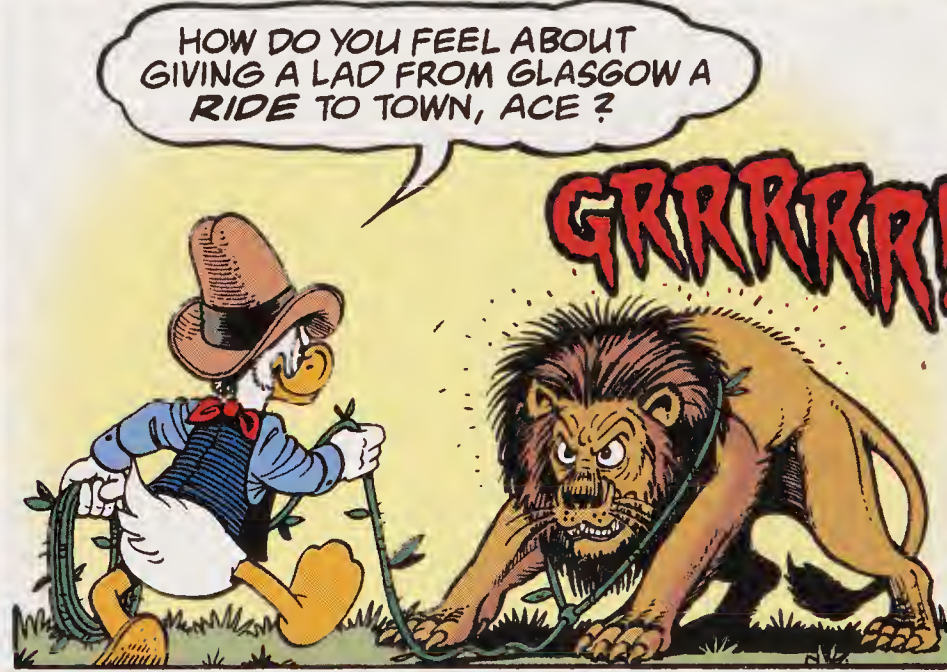
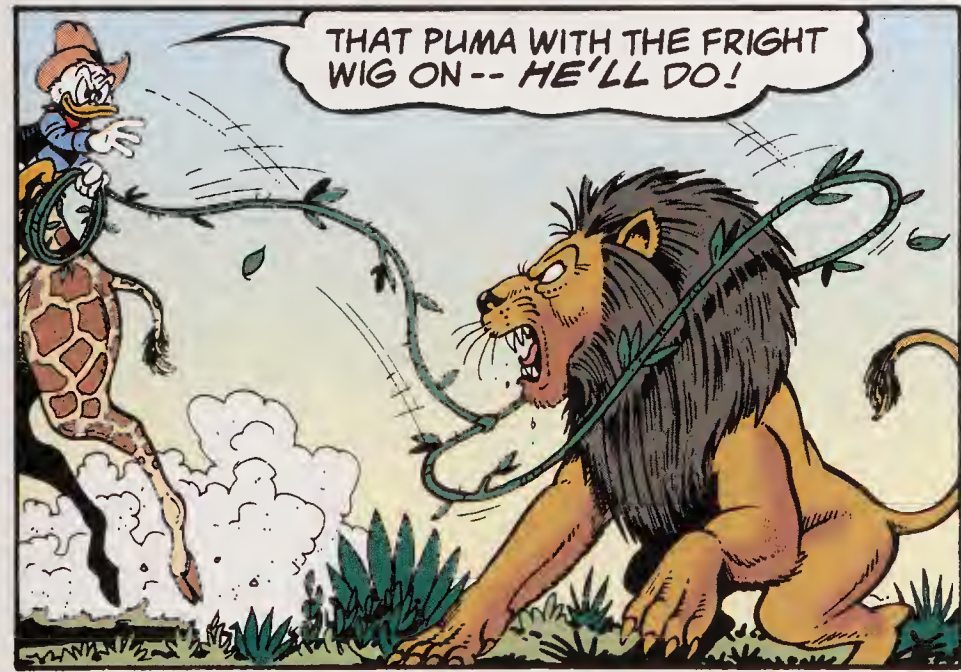
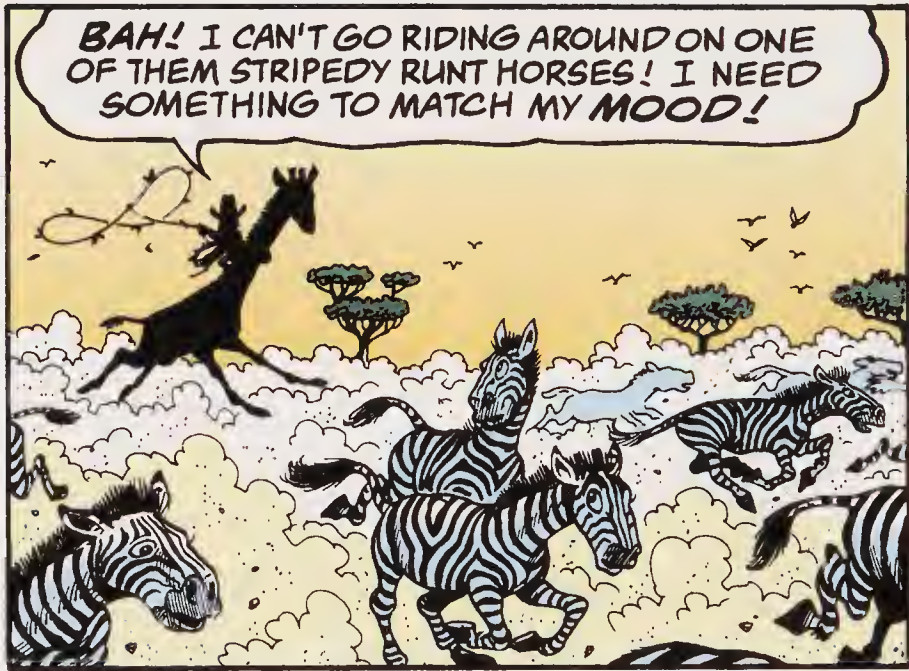
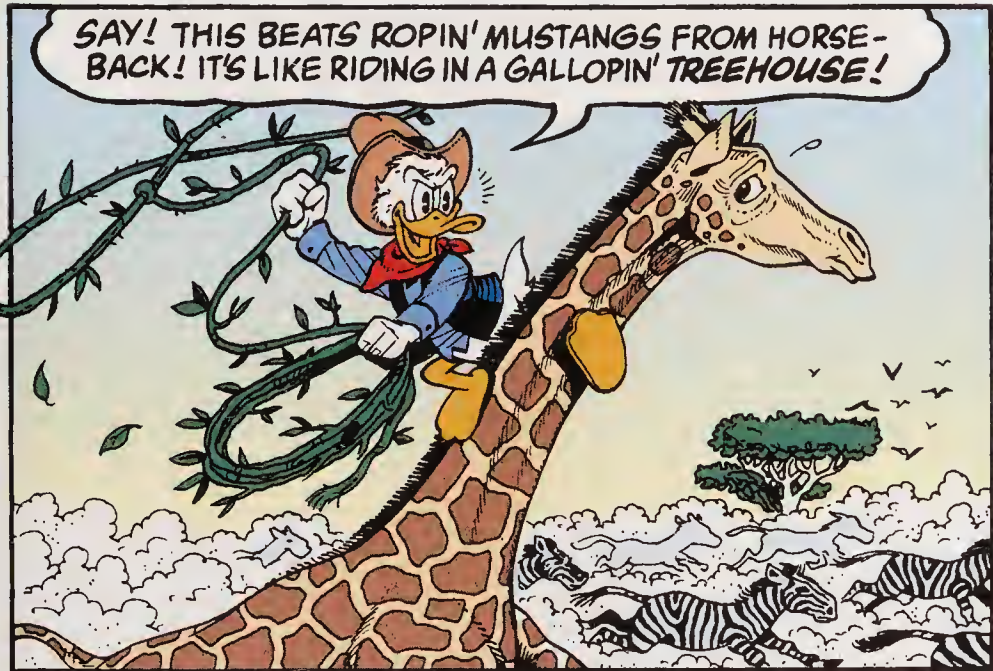
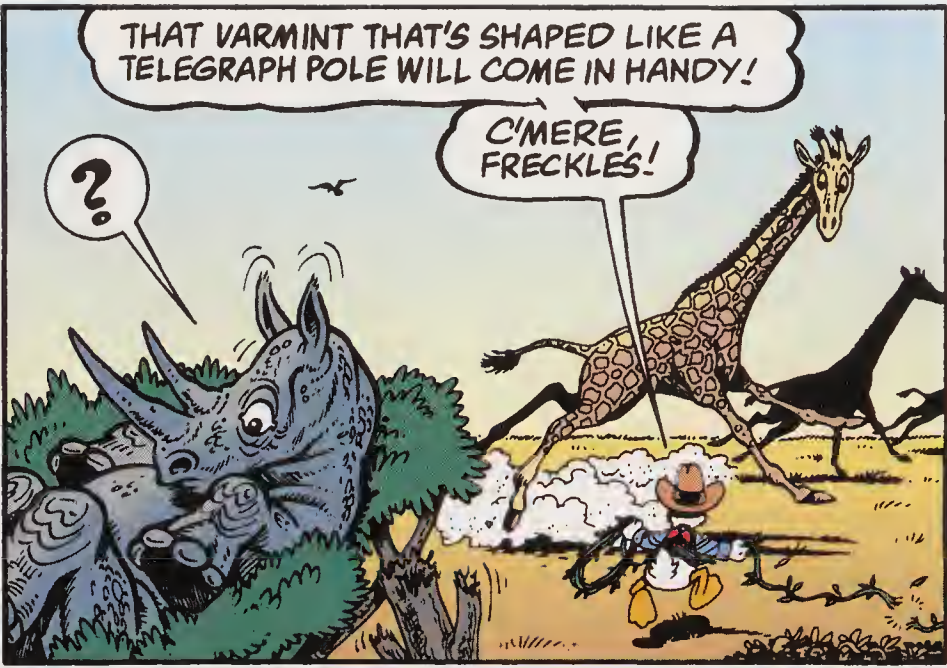
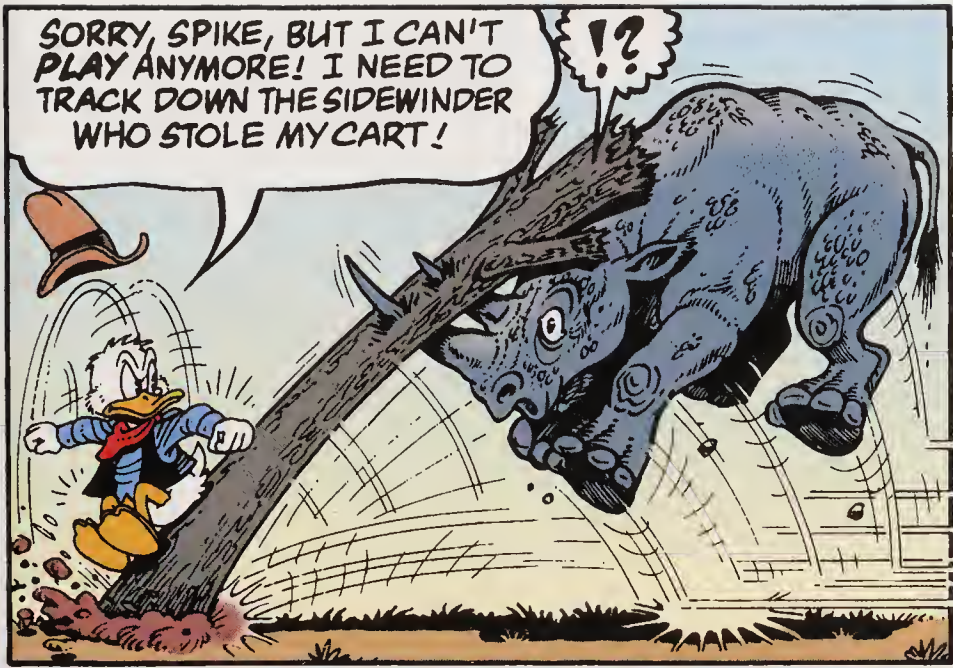


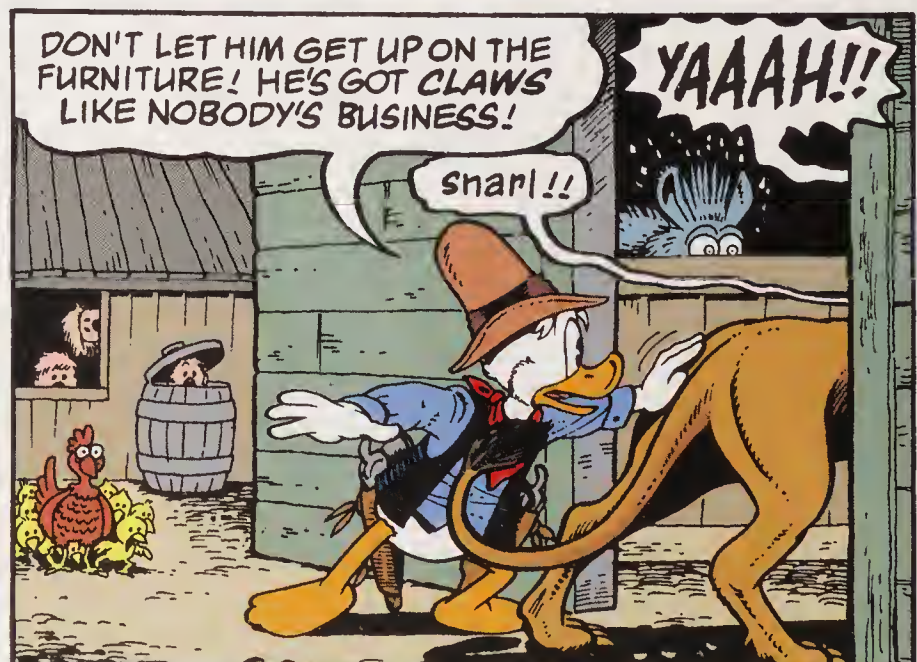
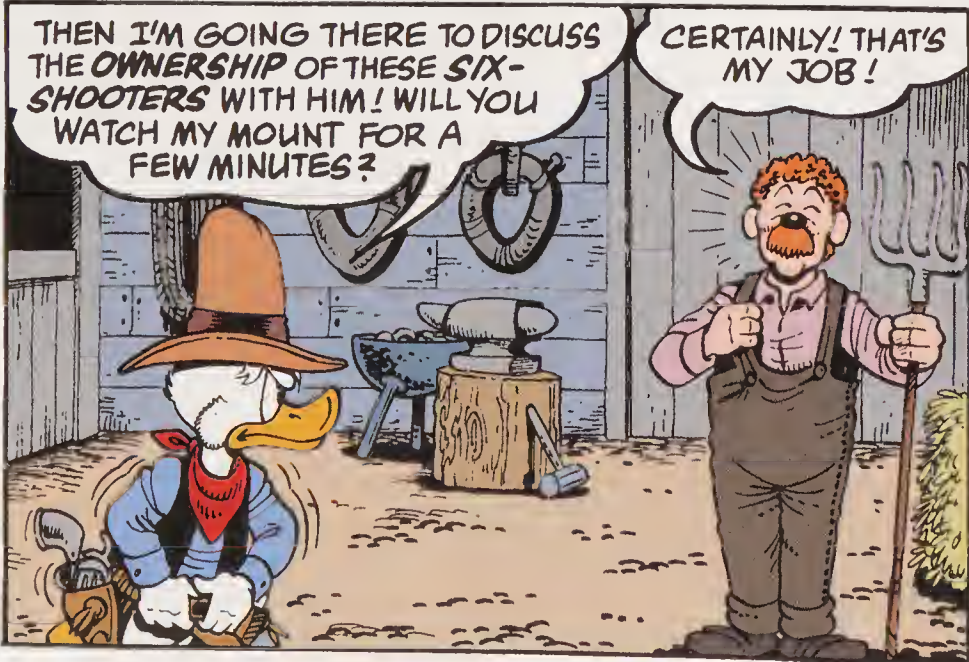
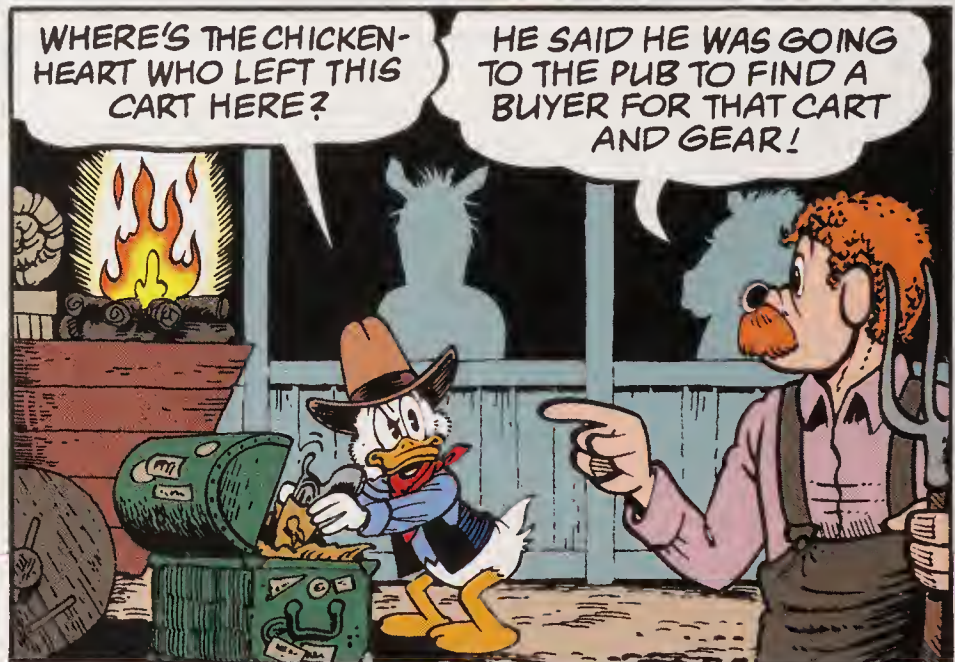
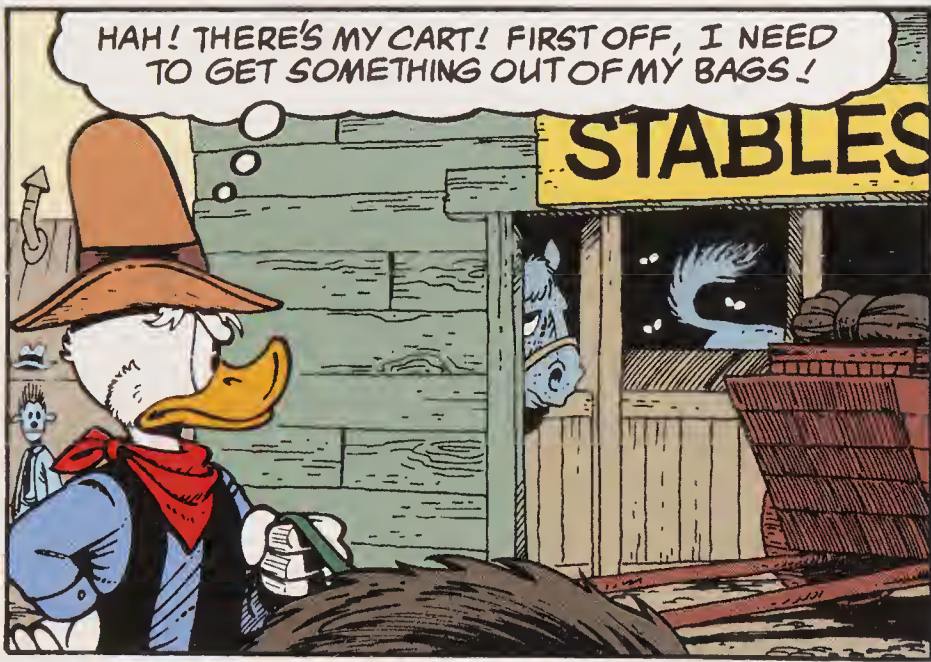
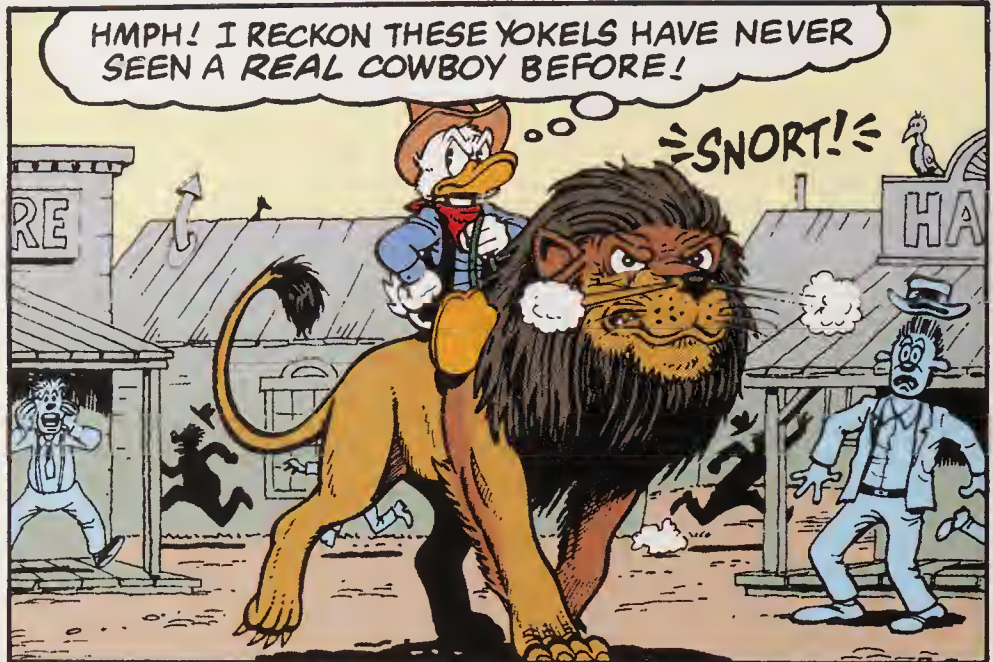
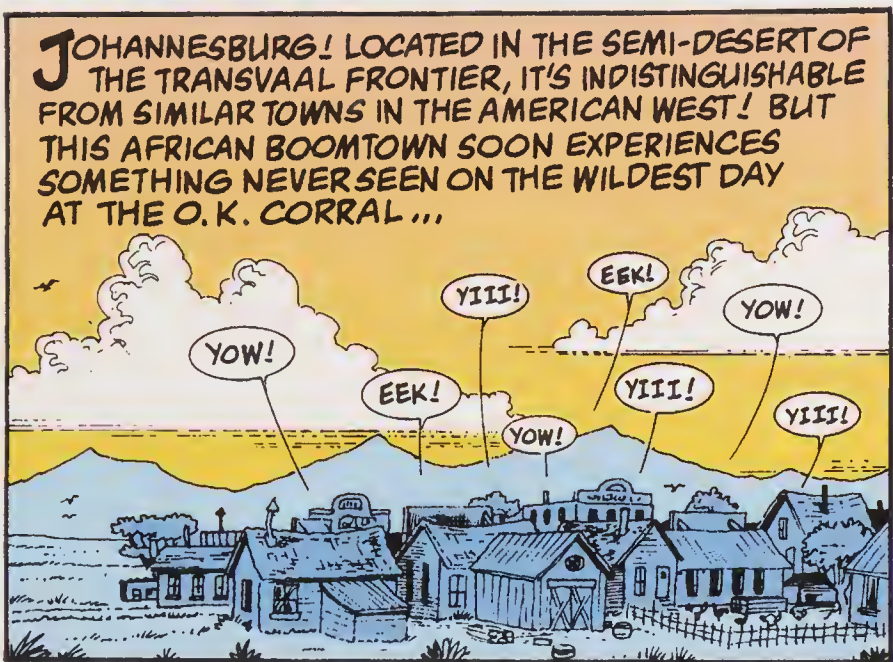
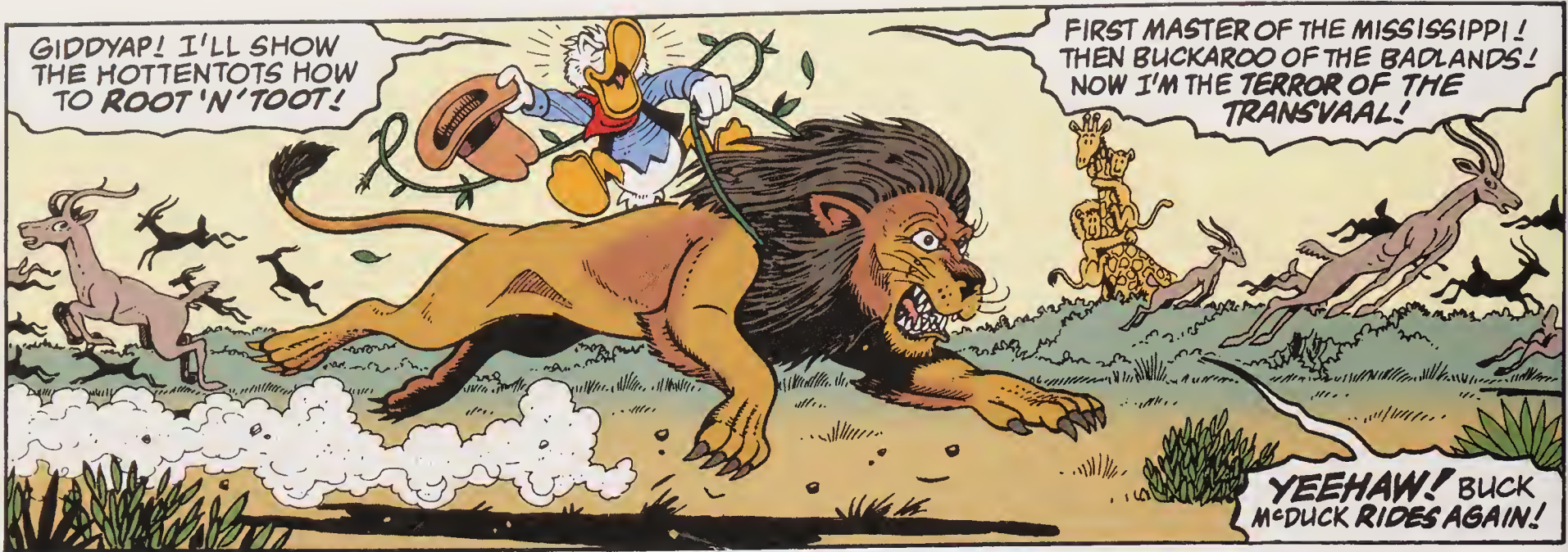


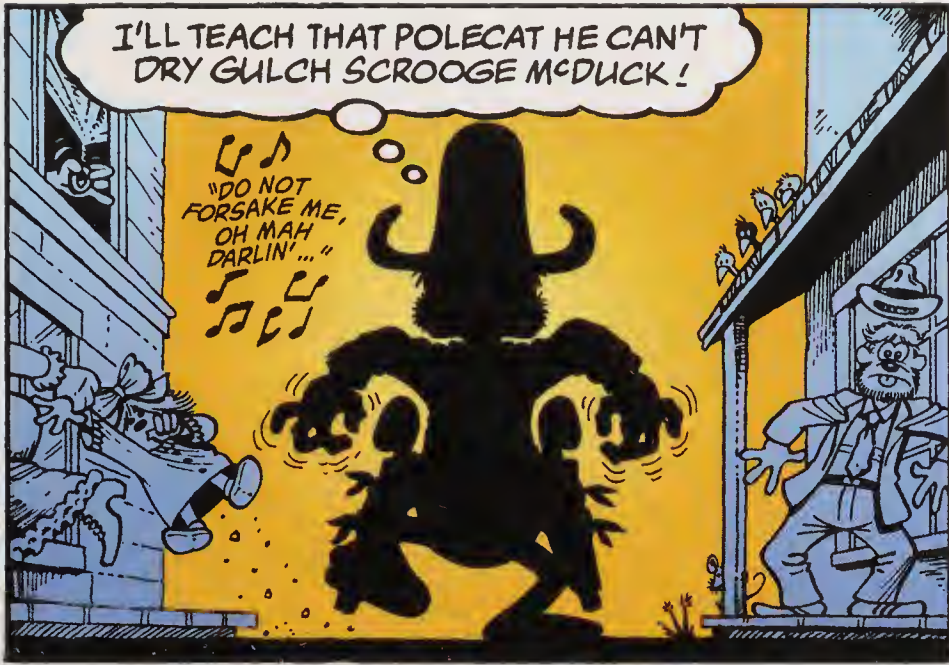






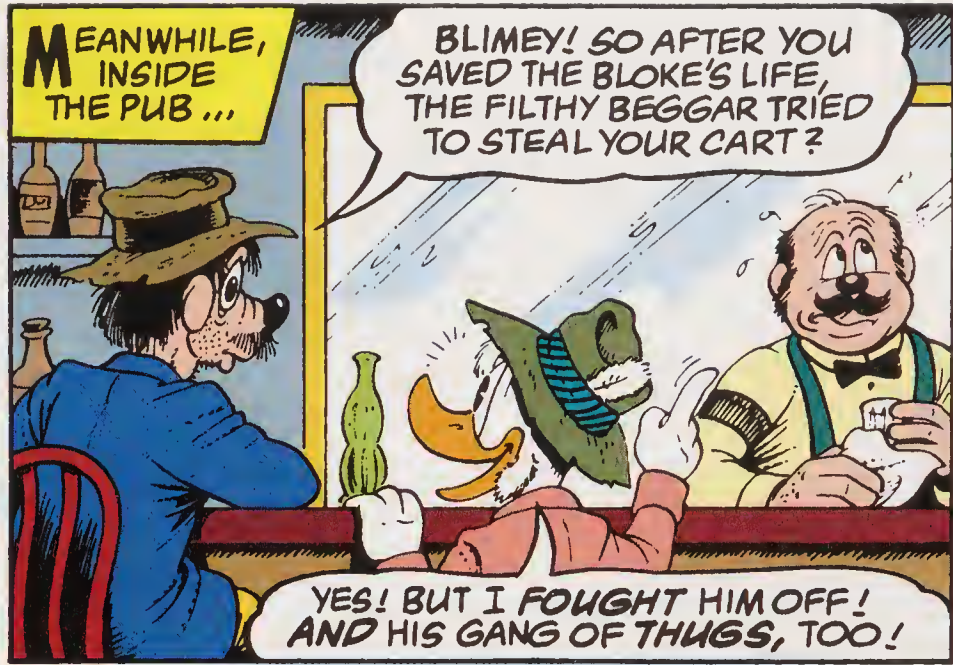






I'LL TEACH THAT POLECAT HE CAN'T DRY GULCH SCROOGE M'DUCK!

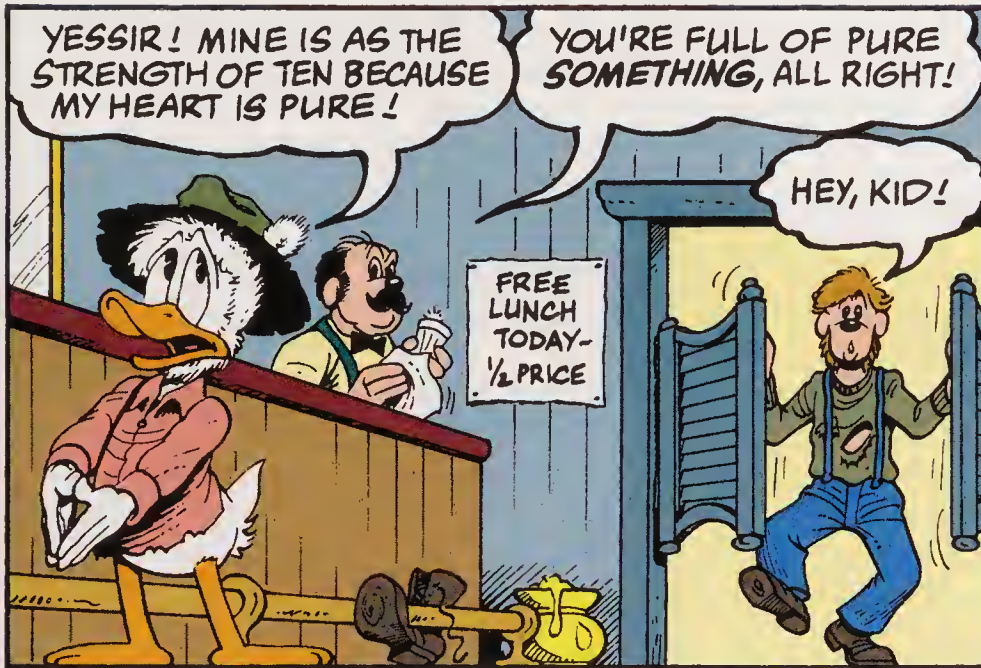
"DO NOT FORSAKE ME, OH MAH DARLIN'..."



MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE PUB...

BLIMEY! SO AFTER YOU SAVED THE BLOKE'S LIFE, THE FILTHY BEGGAR TRIED TO STEAL YOUR CART?

YES! BUT I FOUGHT HIM OFF! AND HIS GANG OF THUGS, TOO!

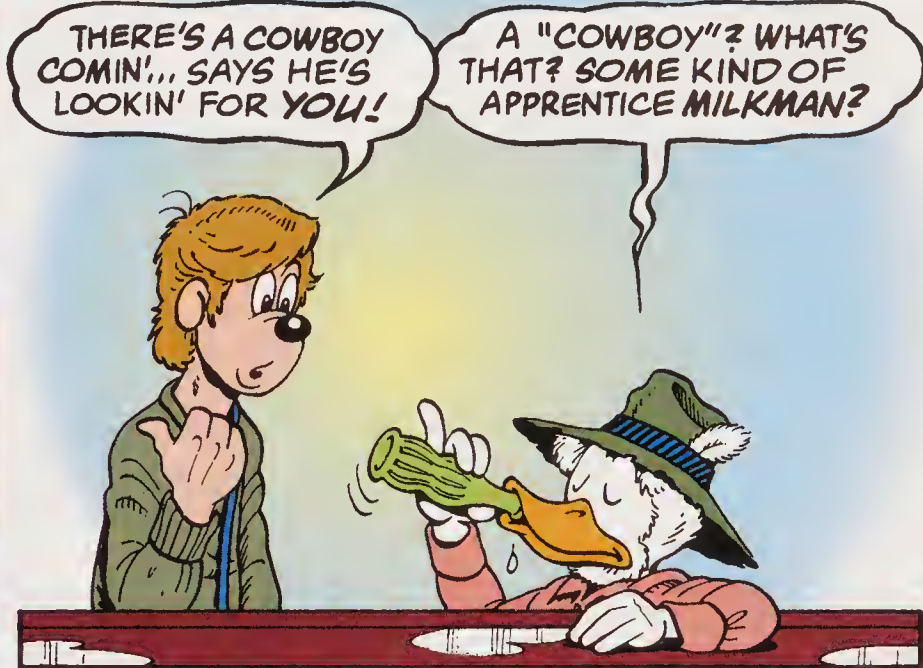


YESSIR! MINE IS AS THE STRENGTH OF TEN BECAUSE MY HEART IS PURE!

YOU'RE FULL OF PURE SOMETHING, ALL RIGHT!

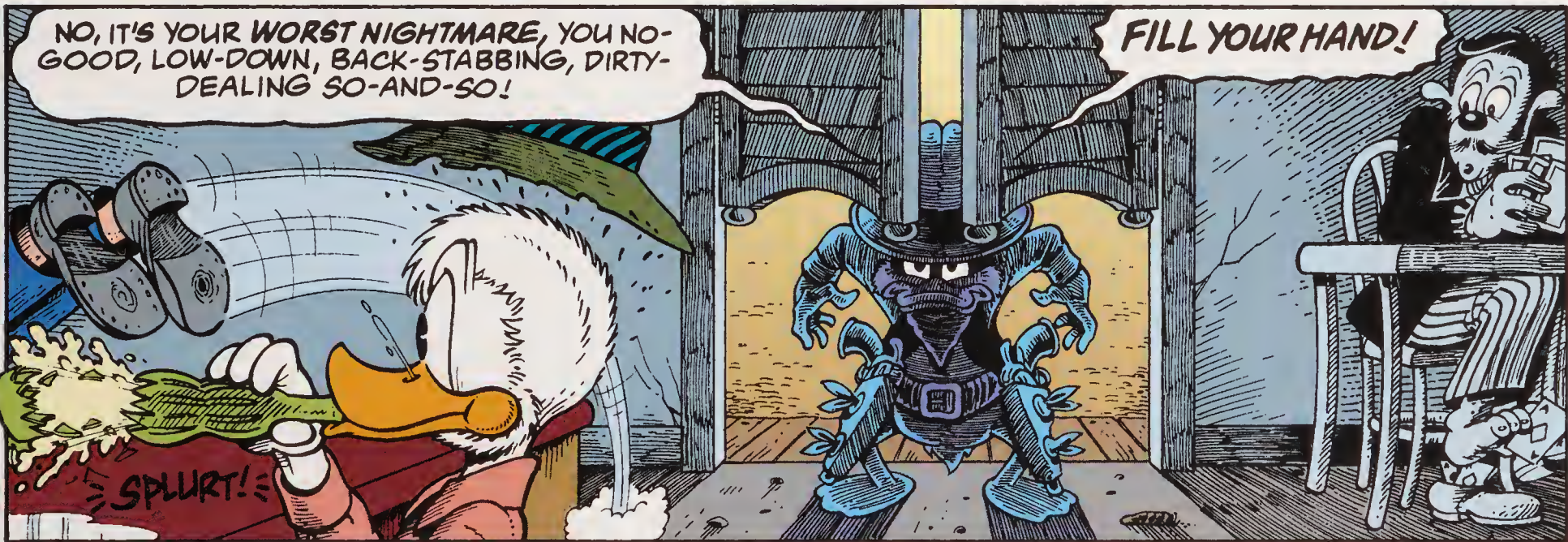
HEY, KID!

FREE LUNCH TODAY - 1/2 PRICE



THERE'S A COWBOY COMIN'... SAYS HE'S LOOKIN' FOR YOU!

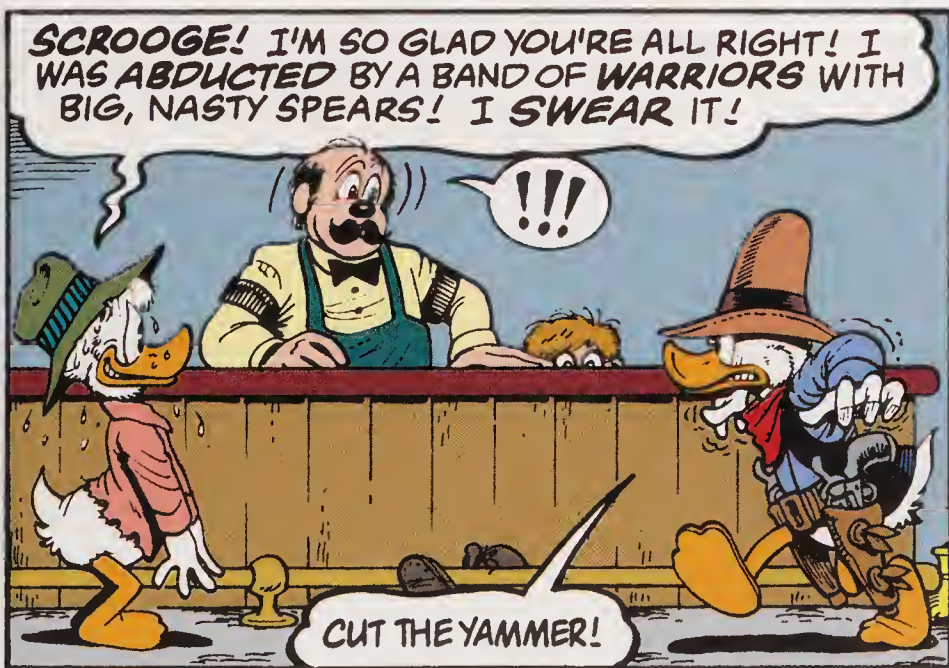
A "COWBOY"? WHAT'S THAT? SOME KIND OF APPRENTICE MILKMAN?



NO, IT'S YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE, YOU NO-GOOD, LOW-DOWN, BACK-STABBING, DIRTY-DEALING SO-AND-SO!

FILL YOUR HAND!

SPLURT!



SCROOGE! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! I WAS ABDUCTED BY A BAND OF WARRIORS WITH BIG, NASTY SPEARS! I SWEAR IT!

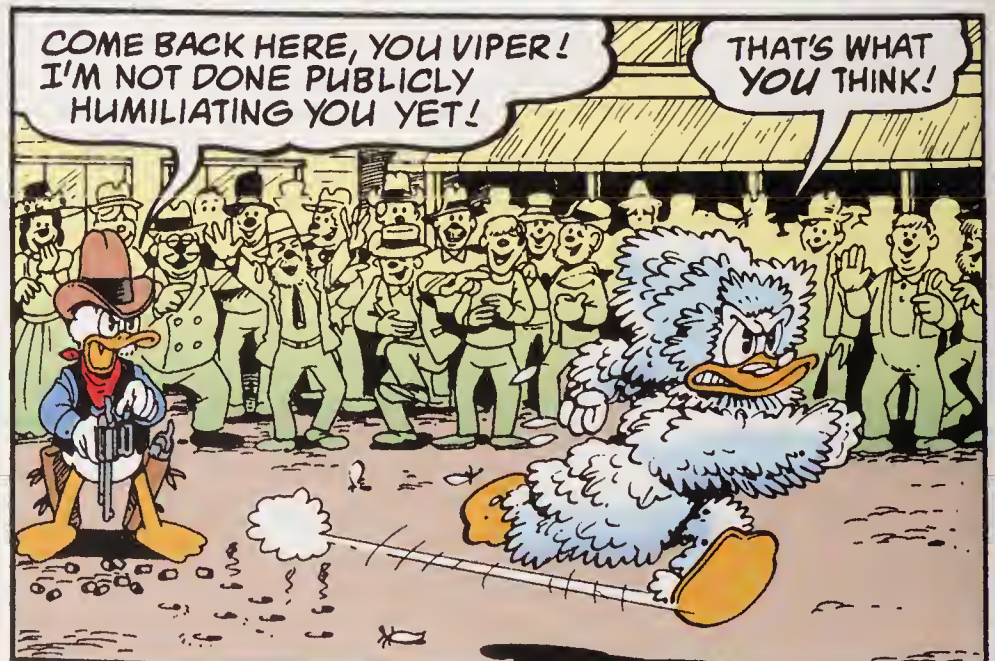
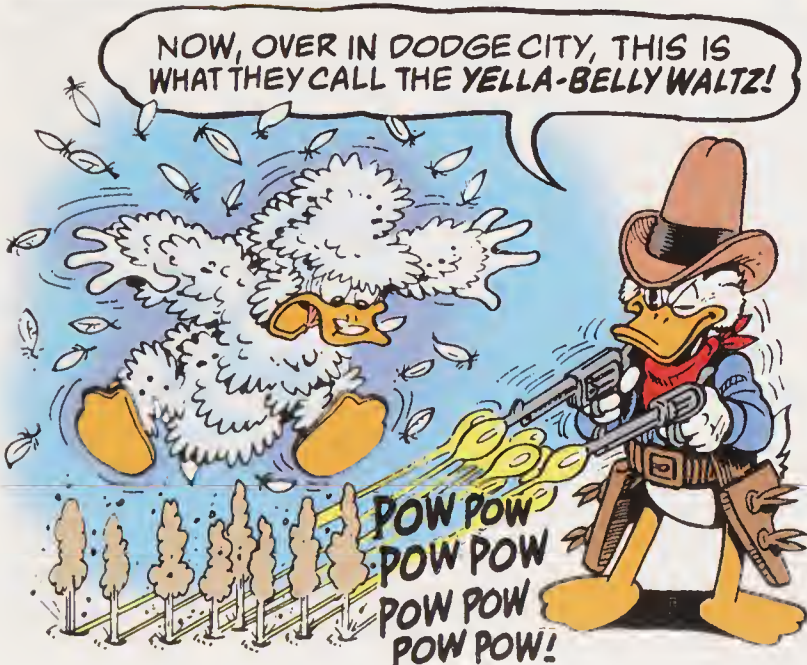
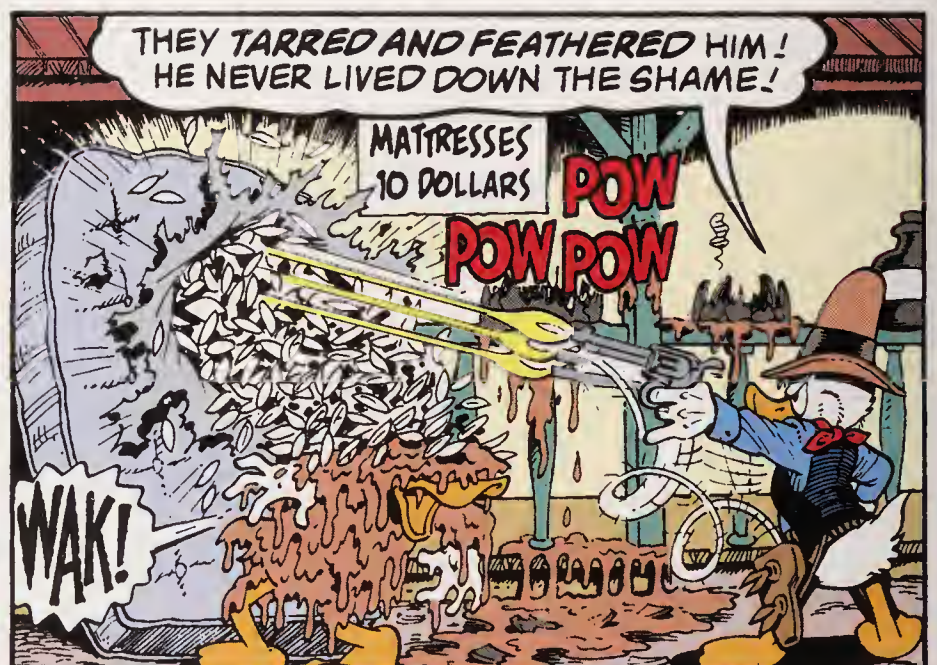
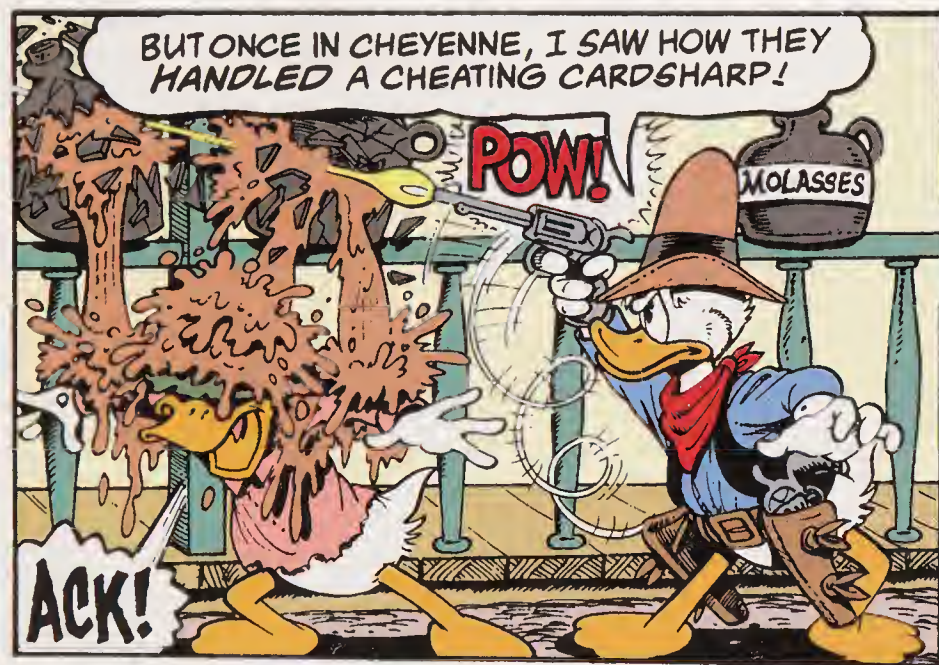
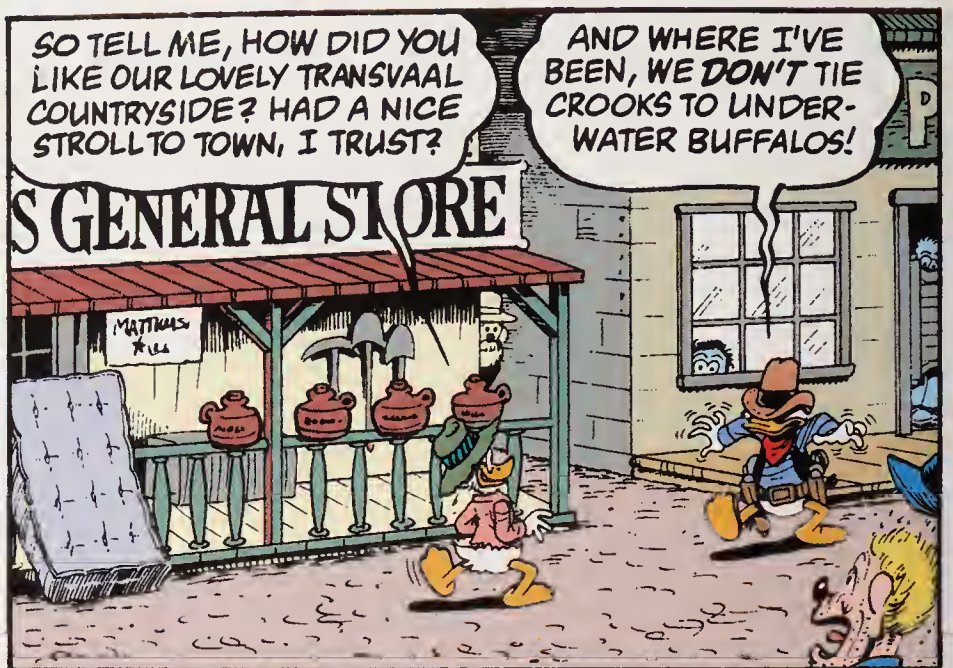
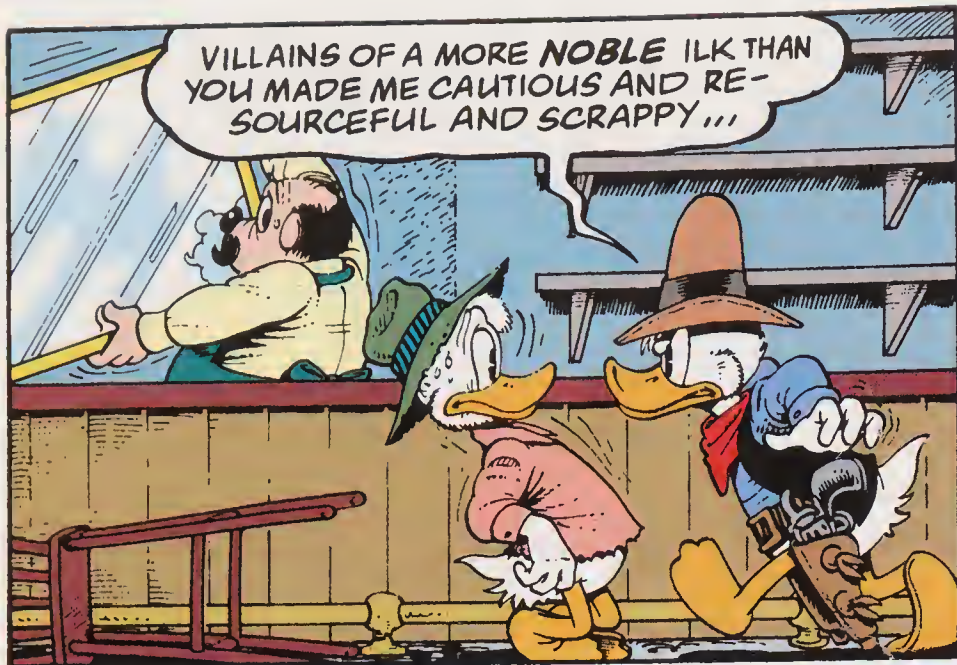
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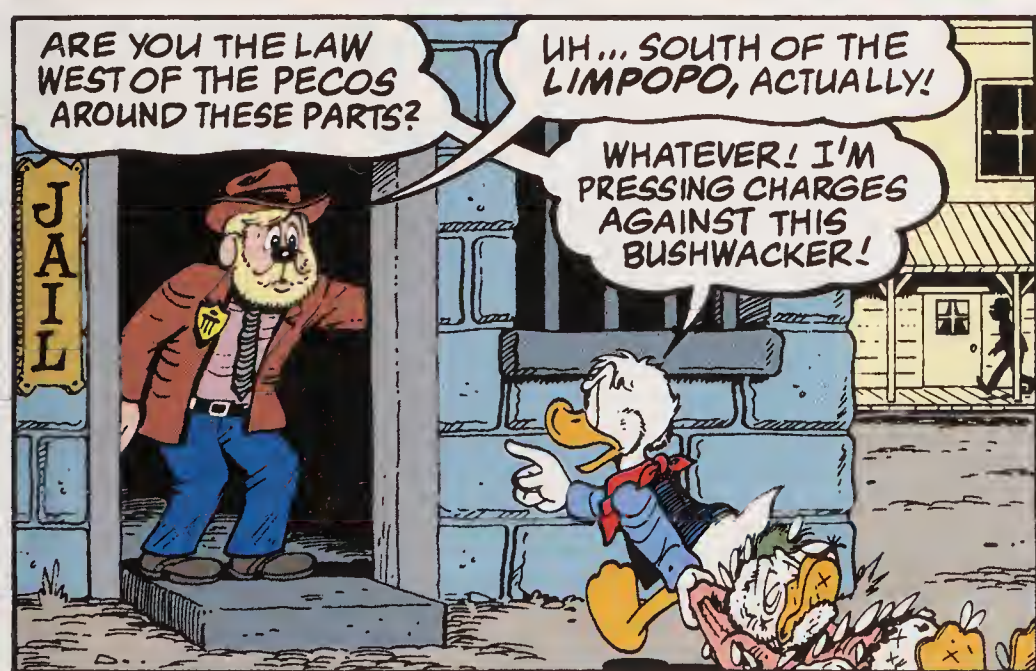
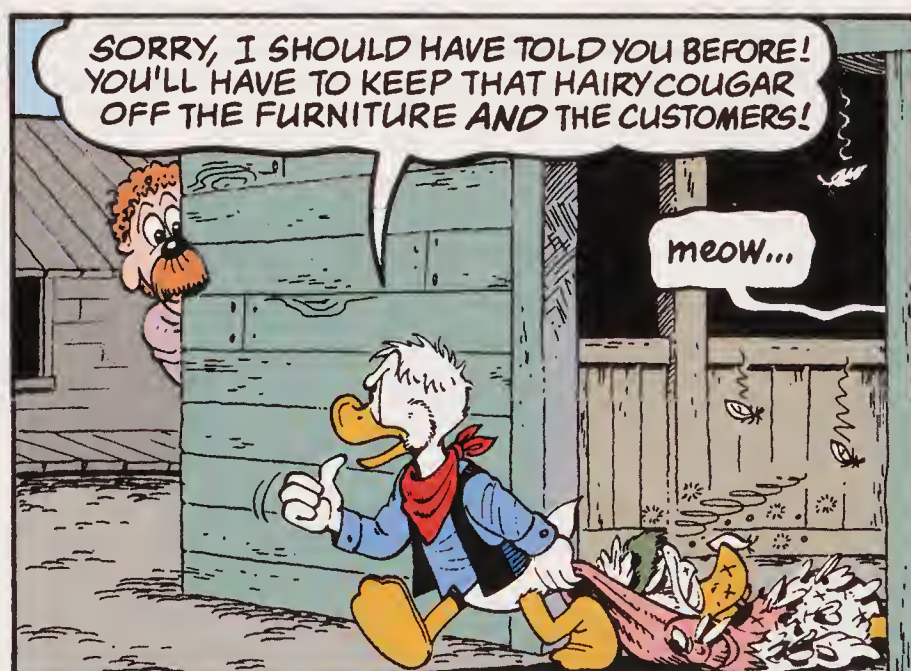
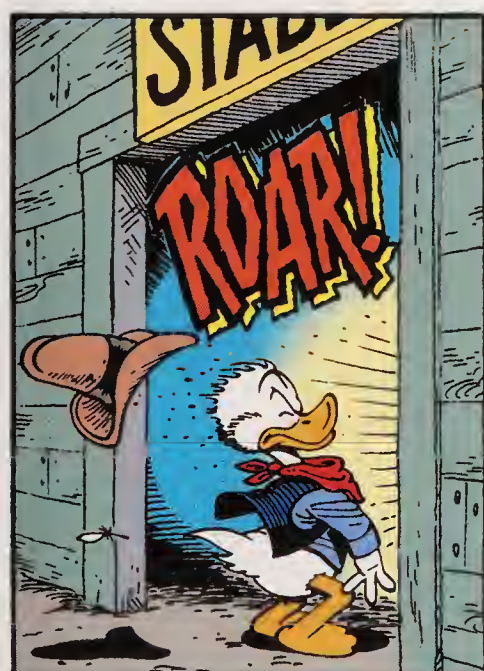
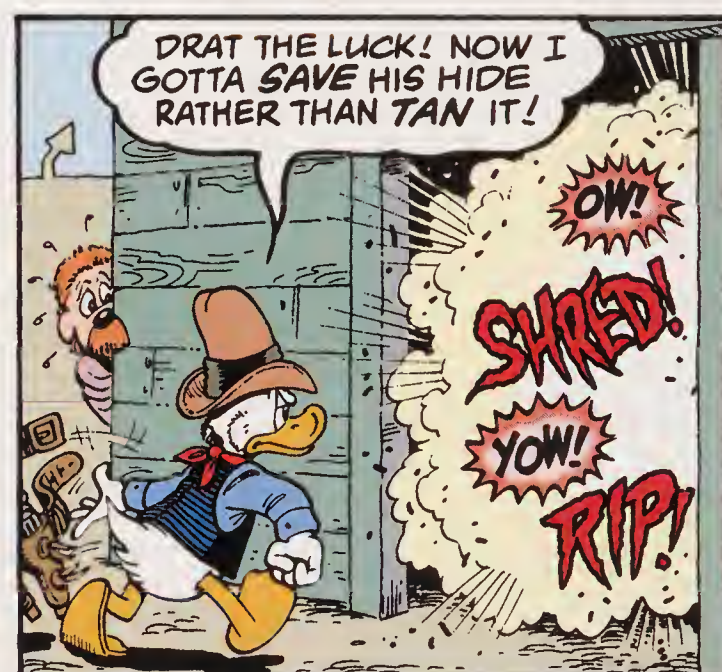
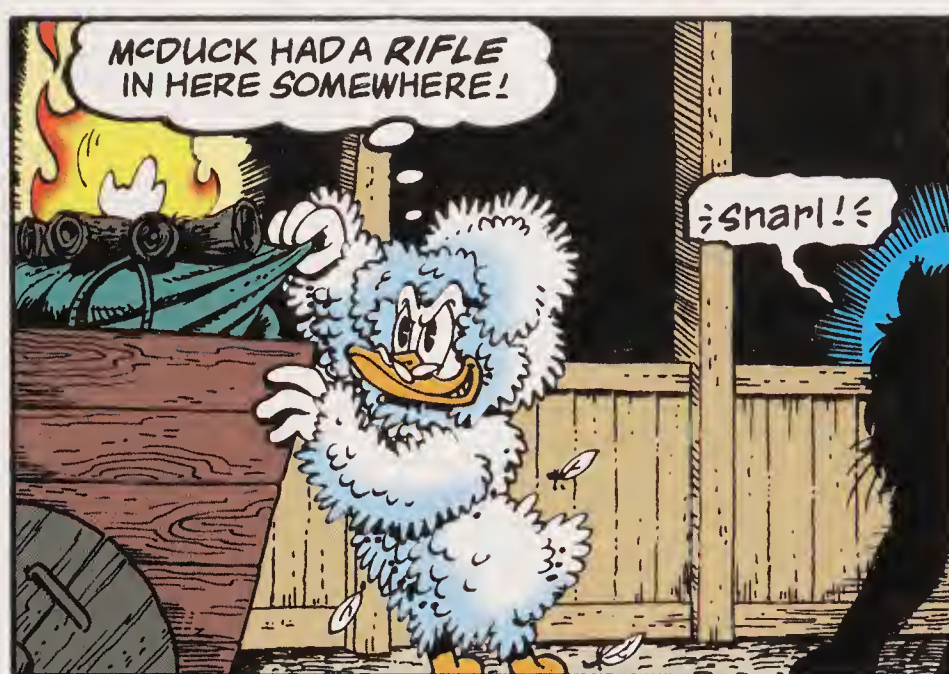
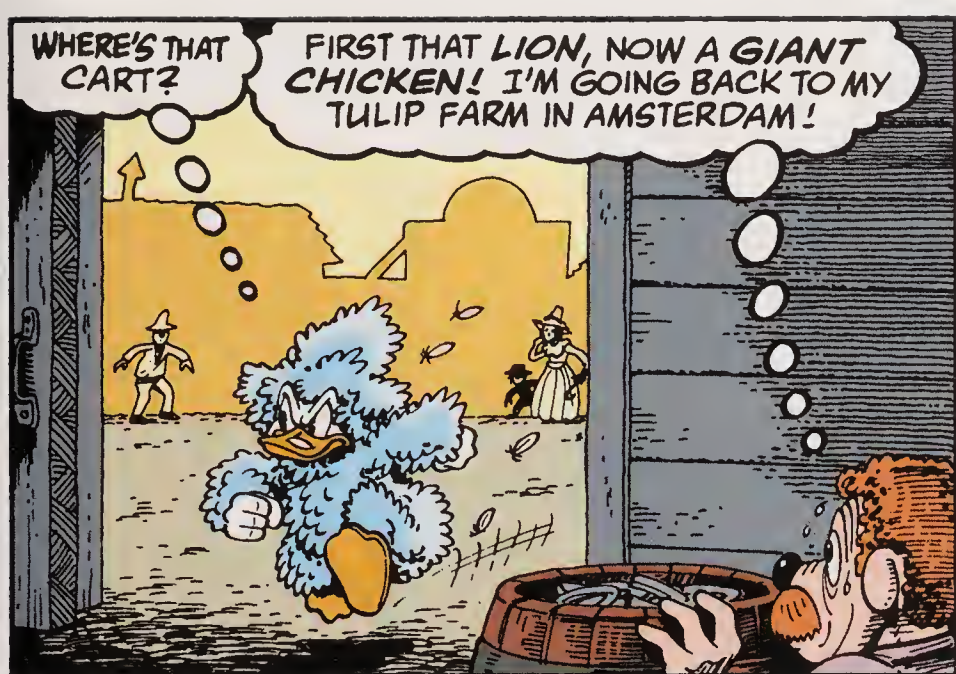
CUT THE YAMMER!



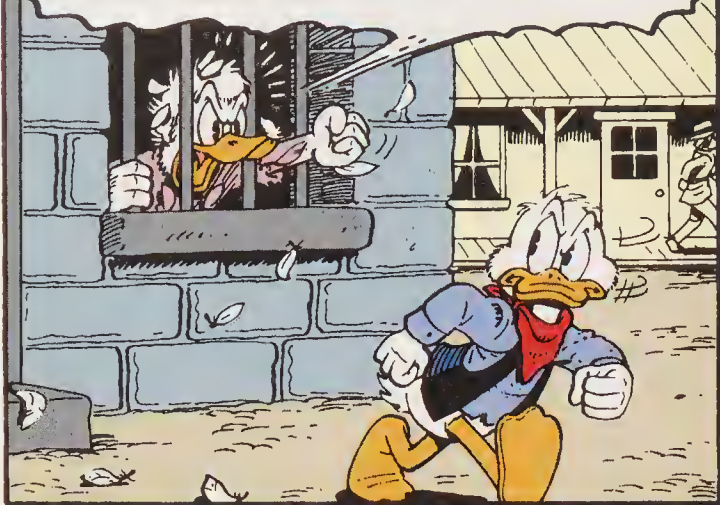
I TOLD YOU I LEARN FROM EXPERIENCE! I WON'T TRUST YOU TWICE! FROM NOW ON, I WON'T TRUST ANYBODY ONCE!

WHIT! WHIT! WHIT!

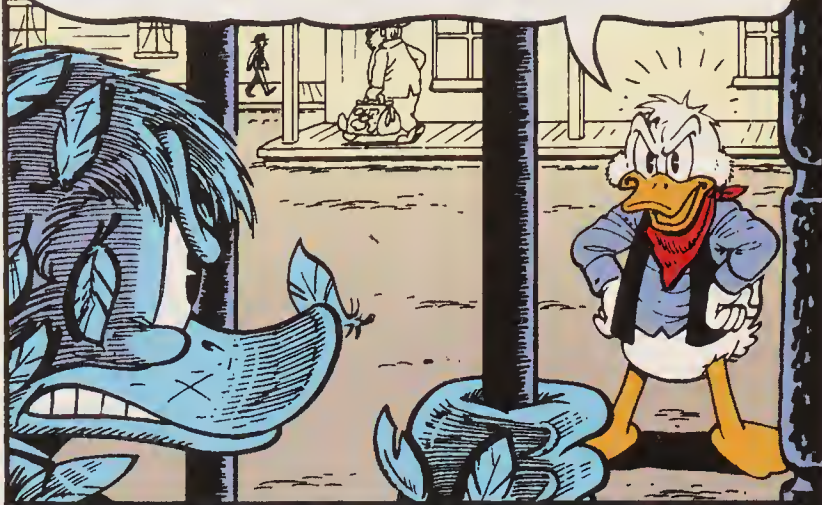




I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, MCDUCK!
SOMEDAY I'LL BE SOMEBODY, AND
I'LL EAT LITTLE NOBODIES LIKE YOU
FOR AFTERNOON TEA!



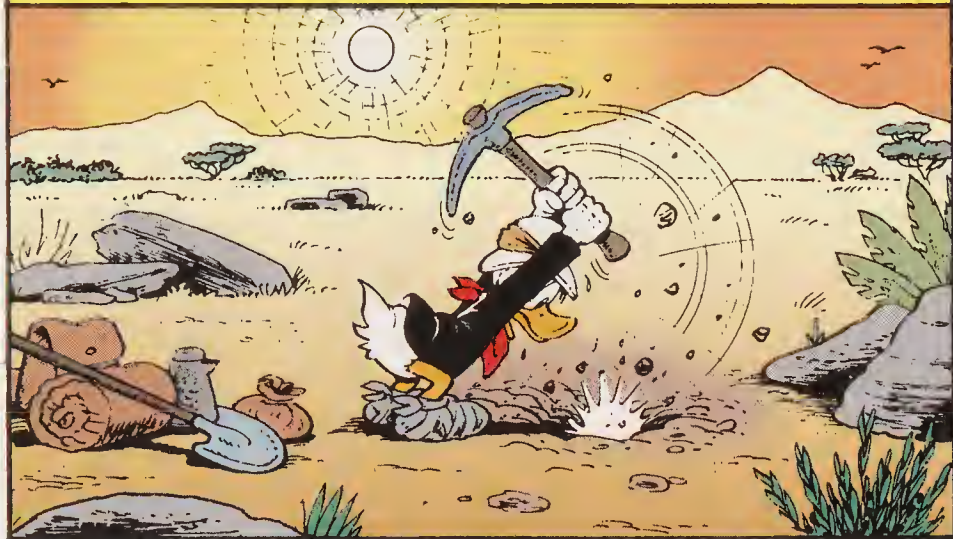
YOU'LL NEVER BE SOMEBODY, SONNY! NO
MATTER HOW MUCH MONEY YOU MIGHT MAKE,
IT WON'T MEAN SHUCKS UNLESS YOU MAKE
IT **SQUARE**-- THE WAY I PLAN TO!



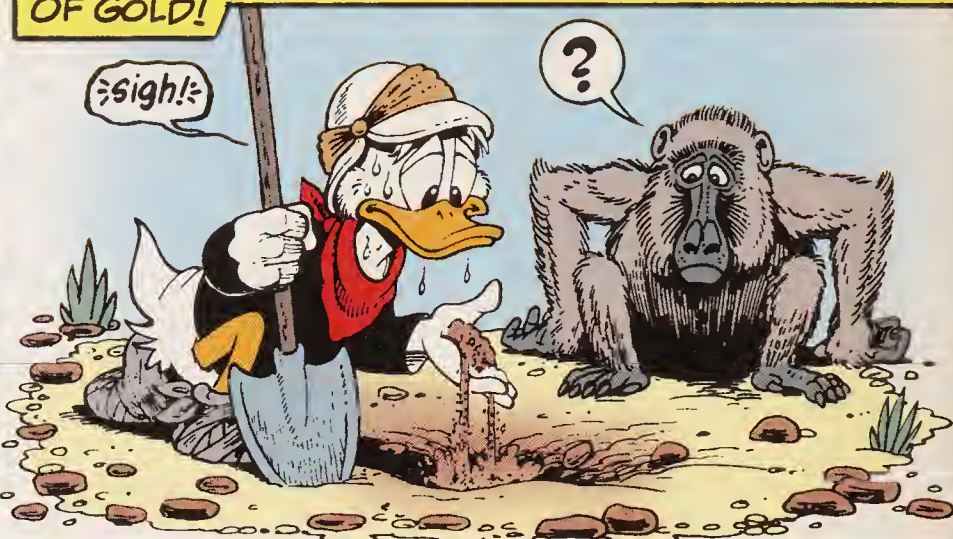
ADIOS, MR.
WHATEVER-YOUR-
NAME-IS!



BUT SCROOGE MCDUCK NEVER MADE HIS FORTUNE
IN THE AFRICAN GOLDFIELDS, EVEN THOUGH HE
TOILED THERE FOR THREE LONG YEARS.



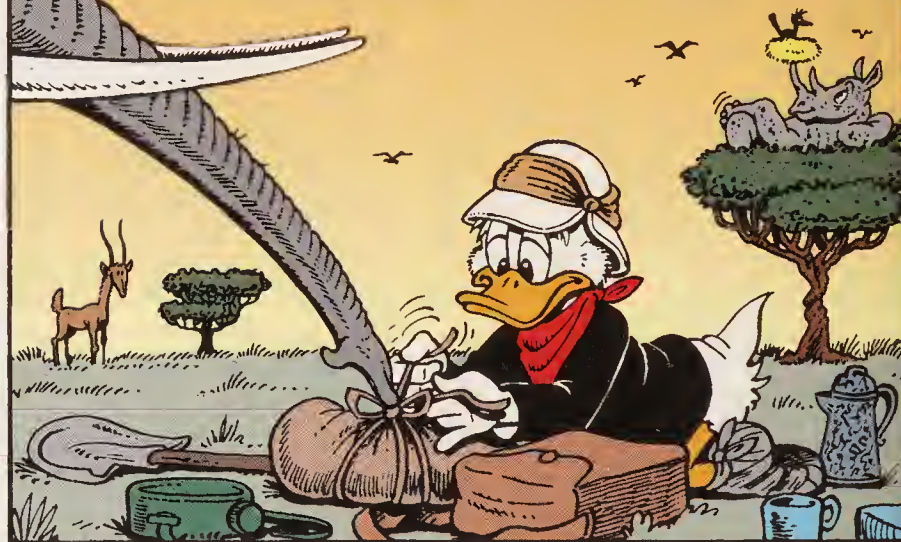
THE TRANSVAAL ORE WAS TOO LOW-GRADE FOR A
LONE MINER TO EXPLOIT--TONS OF IT NEEDED TO
BE MINED AND PROCESSED TO EXTRACT A SINGLE OUNCE
OF GOLD!



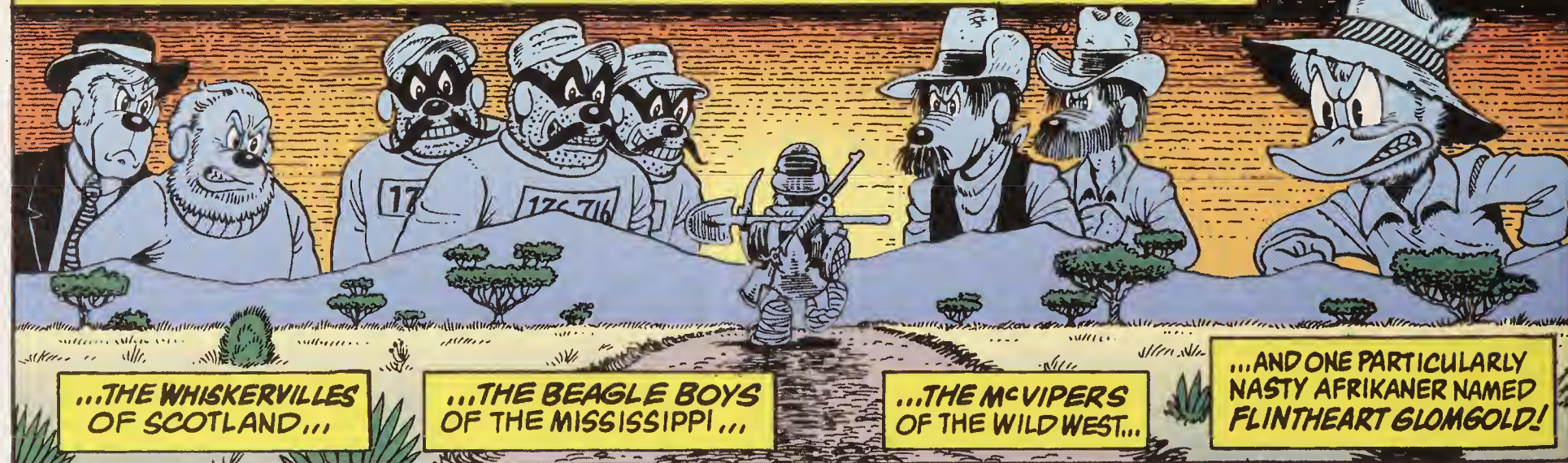
AS A RESULT, ONLY RANDLORDS ALREADY WEALTHY FROM
THE KIMBERLEY DIAMOND MINE COULD AFFORD THE
WORKERS AND EQUIPMENT NECESSARY TO MAKE A PROFIT
MINING GOLD ON THE RAND.



FINALLY IT CAME TIME FOR YOUNG SCROOGE TO
PACK UP AND MOVE ON, TO AGAIN SET OUT ON
A QUEST FOR THE END OF HIS RAINBOW.



HE FELT HE WAS DESTINED TO BE A GREAT MAN, AND LIKE OTHER GREAT MEN, HE HAD
ALREADY STARTED ACQUIRING HIS SHARE OF ENEMIES ON THE PATH TO THAT DESTINY...



...THE WHISKERVILLES
OF SCOTLAND...

...THE BEAGLE BOYS
OF THE MISSISSIPPI...

...THE MCVIPERS
OF THE WILD WEST...

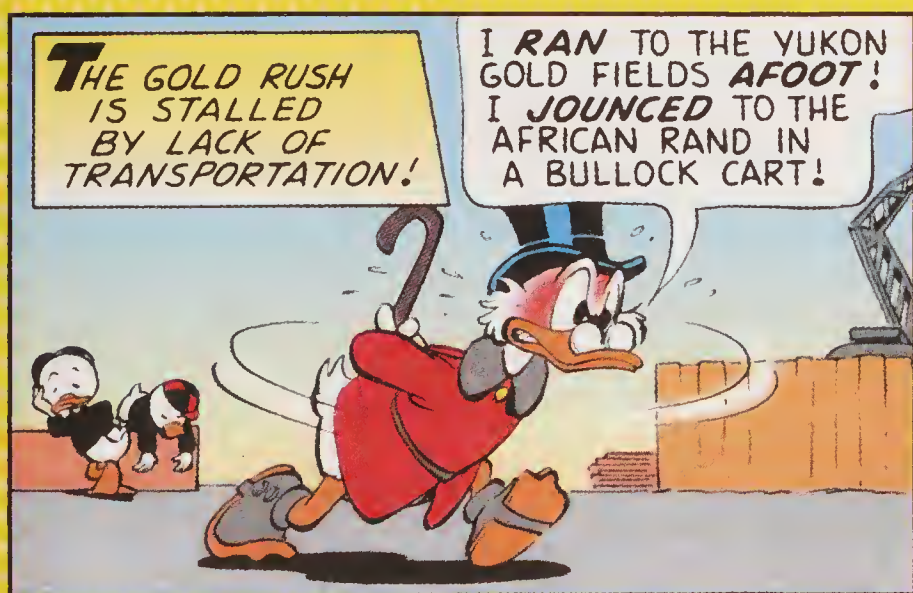
...AND ONE PARTICULARLY
NASTY AFRIKANER NAMED
FLINTHEART GLOMGOLD!

The Making of “The Terror of the Transvaal”

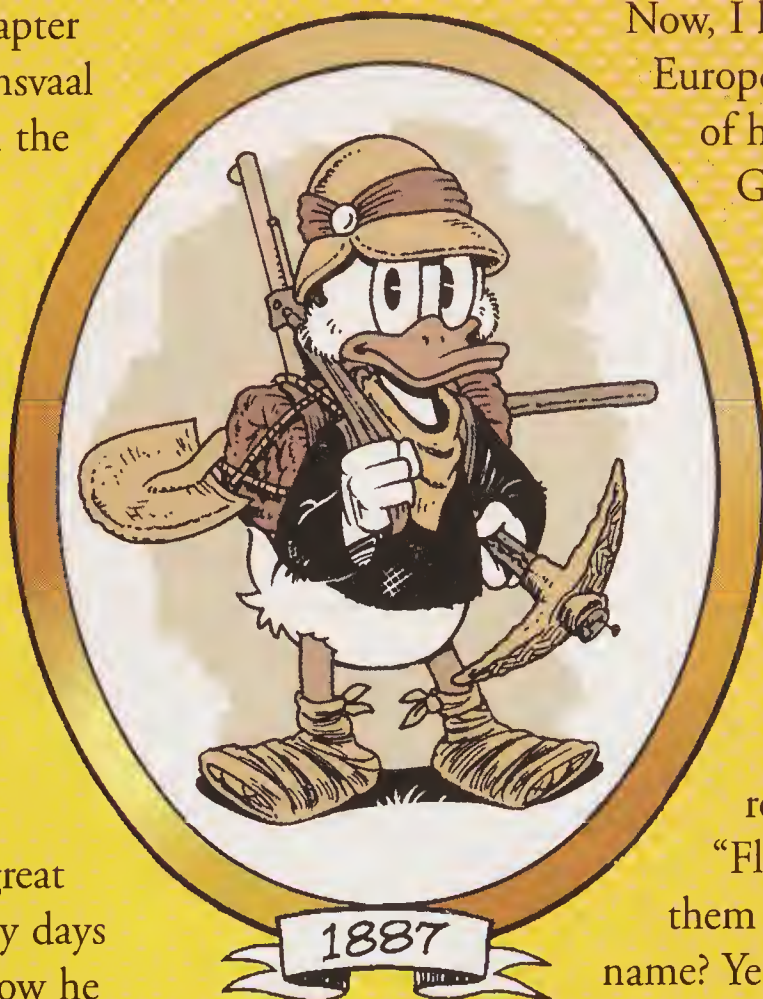
My original title for this chapter was “The Prey of the Transvaal Viper,” but Byron nixed that on the grounds that he thought my other titles seemed to be positive references to Scrooge rather than a negative reference to him as a victim. So I went with “Terror of the Transvaal.”

In part V, I show young Scrooge finally deciding that the treasure at the end of his rainbow is to be gold, and he has launched his career as an Argonaut. My temptation was great to leap directly to Scrooge’s glory days in the Yukon Gold Rush, and how he finally hit pay dirt on White Agony Creek, as we all know from Barks’ “Back to the Klondike.” However, also buried in obscure comments in other tales, Barks stated that Scrooge was involved in numerous other gold rushes before the Yukon, so I had to patiently deal with those stories first. Besides, that helped show that Scrooge’s final success did not come easily or quickly; he had many years of hard knocks ahead of him.

In “The Loony Lunar Gold Rush” in *Uncle Scrooge* #49, Scrooge brags that he “jounced to the African Rand in a bullock cart.” Therefore, this chapter deals with the young Scot’s years in the gold rush in the Transvaal, which would place it in 1886–1889.



Even off-hand references to Scrooge’s past were incorporated into Rosa’s Scrooge biography. This one is from Barks’ “The Loony Lunar Gold Rush.”



Now, I know we’ve seen various European Duck stories telling of how Scrooge and Flintheart Glomgold were partners in the Yukon, or that Glomgold lives in Duckburg and sits beside Scrooge at the “Millionaires’ Club”; but we Barks fans all know that in the Master’s stories, Scrooge’s “evil twin” lives in South Africa. And knowing that this chapter would be set in that region, how could I resist having Scrooge encounter “Flinty” in the days before either of them had a dollar (or rand) to their name? Yet notice that Scrooge never learns Flintheart’s name, since his African rival is unknown and unrecognized by him in their later “first” meeting in “The Second Richest Duck” in *Uncle Scrooge* #15. On the other hand, we have no indication that Flintheart doesn’t already know Scrooge in that tale; in fact, the cool manner in which Flintheart receives Scrooge could be inferred as a sign that Flintheart knew who he was, and knew he was on his way to Africa, having met him on the ship coming over.

The only other Barksian reference I could think of to stick in this chapter was in showing the “Kaffir de Gaffir” gold mine which Scrooge and Flintheart fight over in “So Far and No Safari” in *Uncle Scrooge* #61.

The original Glomgold story (“The Second Richest Duck”) has long been one of my very favorite Scrooge adventures, even though it’s not as good a tale as many others. But if you love the Scrooge character, then what could be more exciting than the story in which he meets his “evil twin”? I see Flintheart as a match for Scrooge (his youthful inspiration) in every way: they both started from nothing and made their fortunes by “being sharper than the sharpies and smarter than the smarties,” but the difference is that Flintheart didn’t “make it square.” He’s dishonest and perhaps downright murderous (as opposed to the Beagle Boys, who are more good-natured baddies).

Insane Details To Look For

Does anyone want to tell me that water buffalo don't come from Africa? Yes, but I found they were imported from Asia to work the mines in the Transvaal.

I know that for Disney-style animals, mine are pretty lousy. But then, I try for a more realistic look anyway. For the critters in this story, I didn't look to Ward Kimball for reference, but to Burne Hogarth.

You can see Scrooge getting his shootin' irons out of his old trunk that appears throughout the series. I plan to use that trunk again in future stories, perhaps to introduce new stories set in Scrooge's past.

The movie buff in me speaks out again in the first panel of page 119 where I have a disembodied voice-over singing the theme from *High Noon* as Scrooge stalks down the street. The satire "Hah, Noon" back in the old *MAD* comic was in my head as I drew this.

"Fill your hand!" says Scrooge to Flintheart. Recognize that? John Wayne in *True Grit*. Speaking of

movie references, I believe that's John Qualen in the role of the barfly on that same page.

But maybe I'm more realistic (or obsessive?) than those western-movie makers? Count the shots as Scrooge empties his two six-shooters at Flintheart. Then he actually has to stop to reload. What a concept for a western story!

D.U.C.K. SPOILER, cover: Look in the left horn of the critter in the lower right. Also, if you look just below the right horn, though it's almost cropped off, you'll see a mouse-sized Mickey in the crowd of varmints. (There's also a puzzled looking dinosaur in there if you search.)

D.U.C.K. SPOILER, splash panel: It's written on the bedroll on top of Scrooge's cart in the top photo.

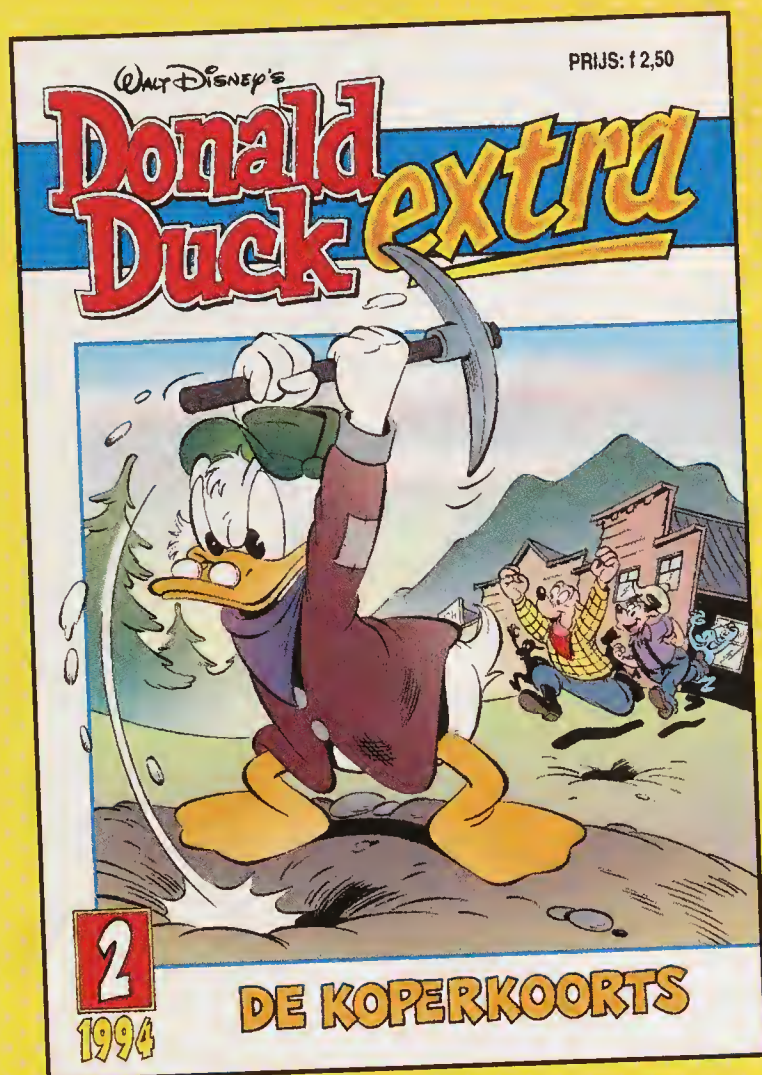


An unused cover Rosa drew for a German album reprinting Chapter VI.

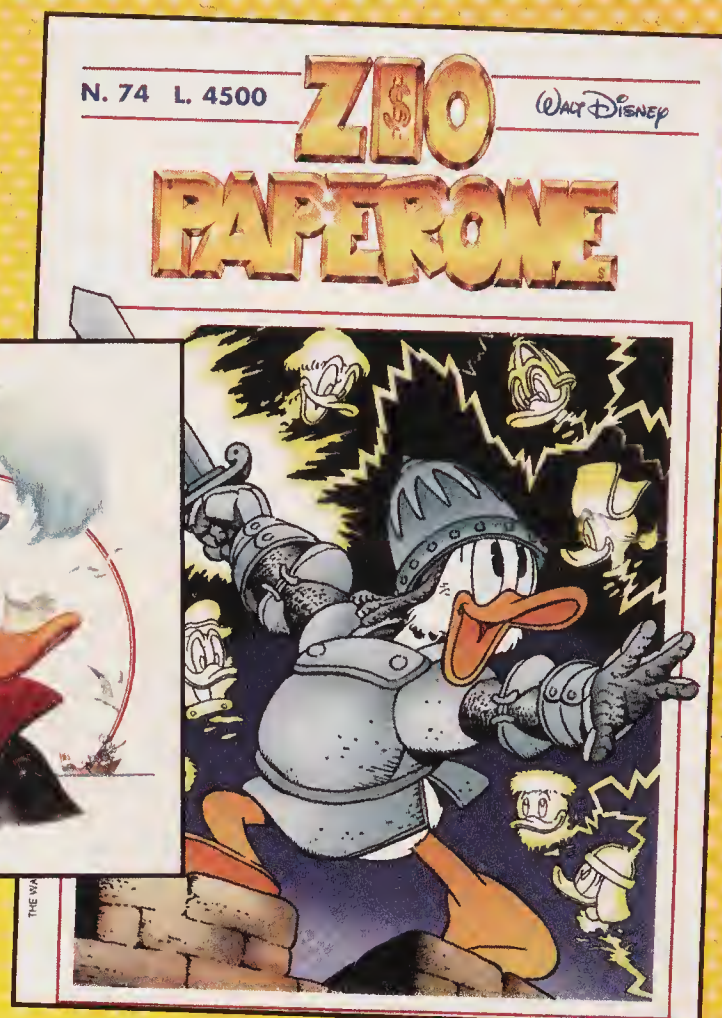
D.U.C.K. spoiler: He forgot to put a dedication on the cover showing Scrooge riding a giraffe. Color by Egmont.

The World of The Life of Scrooge

Dutch publisher Geïllustreerde Pers (formerly known as Oberon) printed “The Life and Times of Scrooge McDuck” out of order! It’s true: local editors received chapter three first and for various reasons, had no choice but to publish it before chapters one and two. Still, Holland had nothing on Sweden — where chapters one and two weren’t included in the initial run of the series at all. They finally made their Swedish debut in a 1997 collected edition.



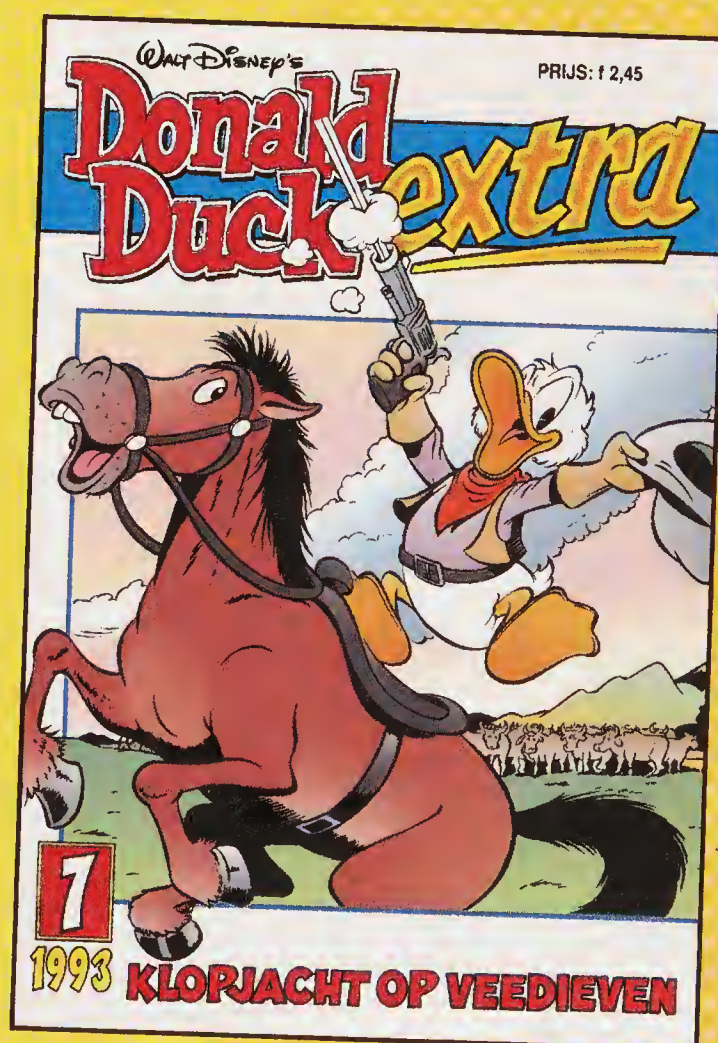
Cover to Donald Duck Extra 2/1994, art by Michel Nadorp (illustrating “Raider of the Copper Hill”).



Front cover drawing and back cover vignette from Italian Zio Paperone 74 (1995), art by Marco Rota (illustrating “The New Laird of Castle McDuck”).



Cover to Brazilian 40 Anos da Revista Tio Patinhas 1 (2003), art by Carlos Mota (illustrating “Terror of the Transvaal,” although some elements are derived from the Carl Barks oil painting “Always Another Rainbow”).

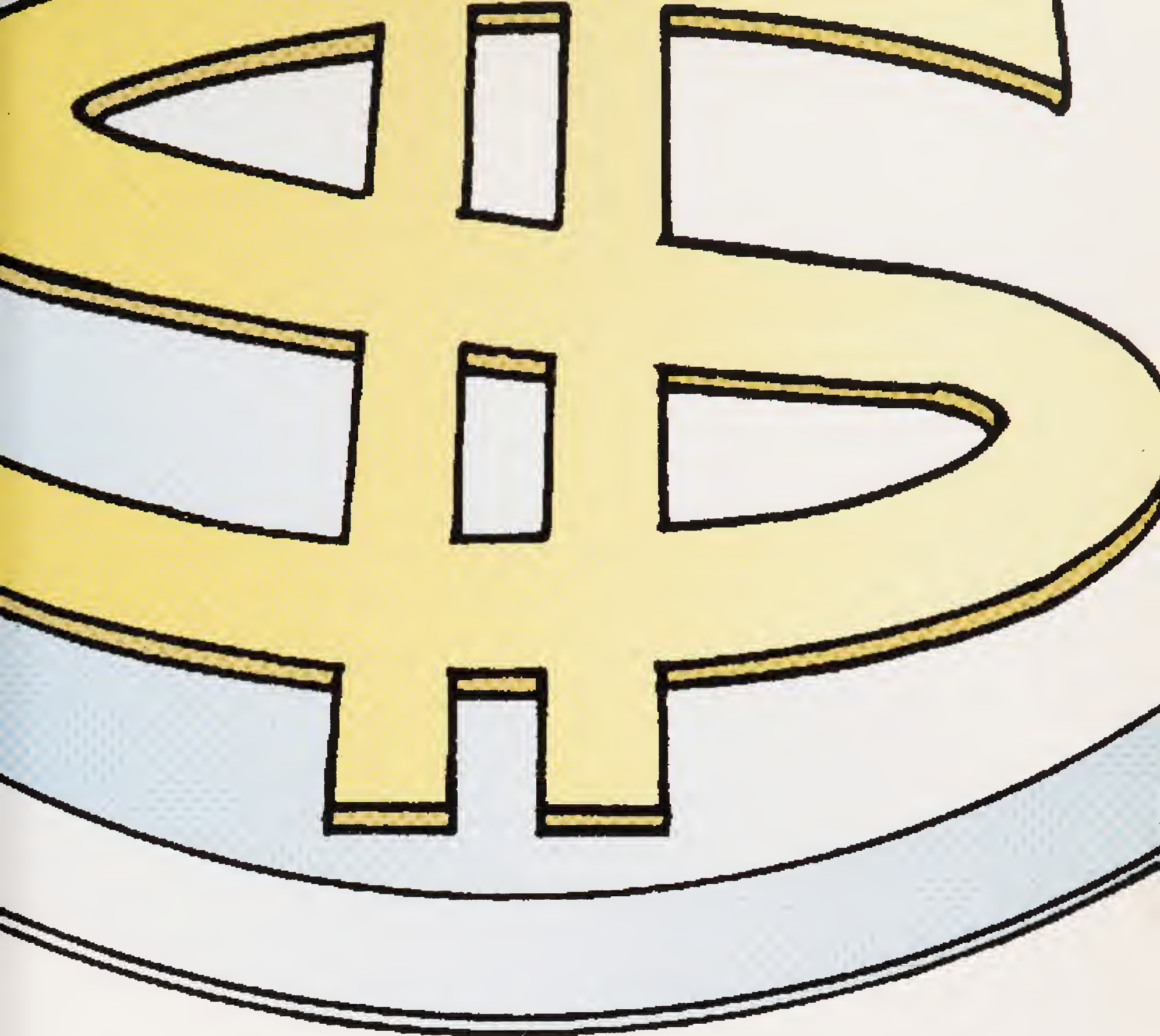


Cover to Dutch Donald Duck Extra 7/1993, art by Mau Heymans (illustrating “The Buckaroo of the Badlands”: see page 55 to compare this issue’s cover date with the Dutch cover dates for chapters one and two).

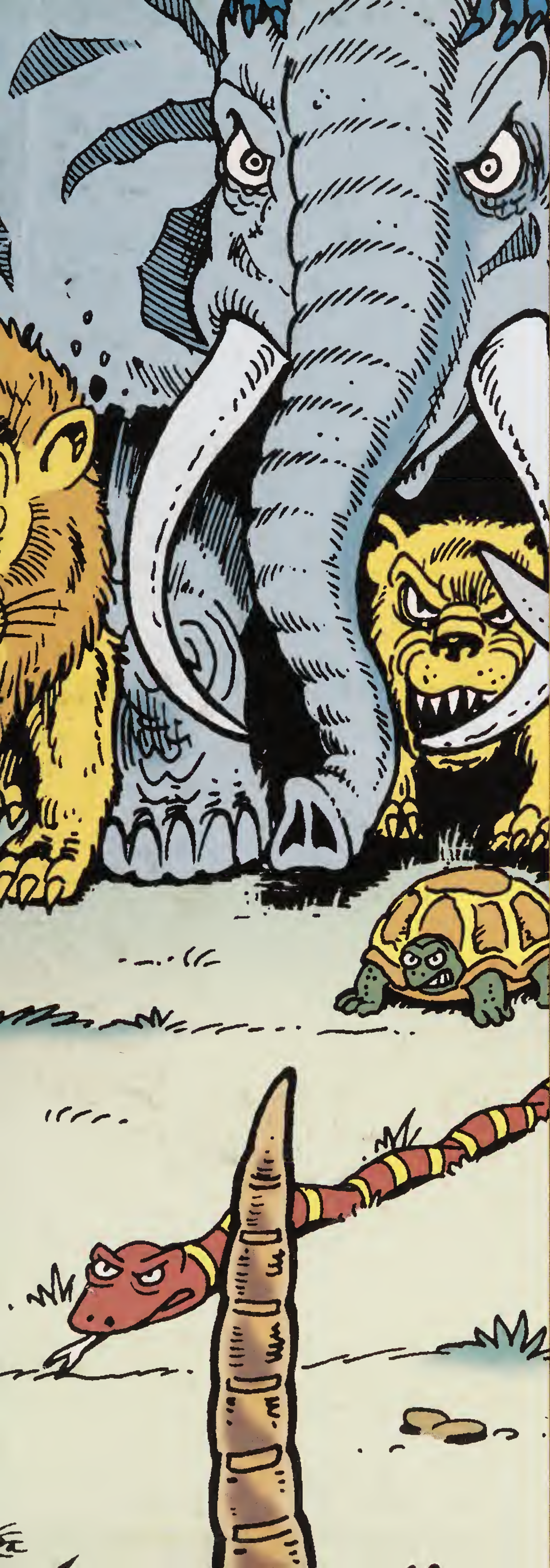


**NO
SALESMEN!**

**NO BILL
COLLECTORS!**







DON ROSA

Don Rosa is an American comic book writer and illustrator best known for his stories about Scrooge McDuck, Donald Duck and other Disney characters. He was born in Louisville, Kentucky. His most famous work is **THE LIFE AND TIMES OF SCROOGE MCDUCK**, which was out of print... until now!

Rosa's body of work has won him a great deal of recognition in the industry, including nominations for the Comics' Buyer's Guide Award for Favorite Writer in 1997, 1998, and 1999.

In 1995 he was awarded the Eisner Award for "Best Serialized Story" for **THE LIFE AND TIMES OF SCROOGE MCDUCK**. Rosa was also nominated for the 2007 Harvey Awards in five categories (more than any other creator for that year) for Uncle Scrooge comics: Best Writer, Best Artist, Best Cartoonist, Best Cover Artist, and Special Award for Humor in Comics.

DPT

"[A] witty, tightly plotted story about a plucky young duck starting from scratch and amassing a fortune while he loses his soul by degrees... Rosa crams every chapter of his serial with wordplay, historical nuggets, throwaway sight gags and references to his favorite old movies."

— DOUGLAS WOLK
WASHINGTON POST



Winner of the coveted Eisner Award, Don Rosa's **THE LIFE AND TIMES OF SCROOGE MCDUCK** is an epic achievement in graphic storytelling. From his humble beginnings as a young shoeshine boy to the height of his financial achievements, the story of Scrooge McDuck is presented here in the first of a two volume collection, with commentary by Don Rosa, original cover galleries, and more. This deluxe hardcover collects the first six chapters of the celebrated twelve-part Eisner Award-winning series!

BOOK

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