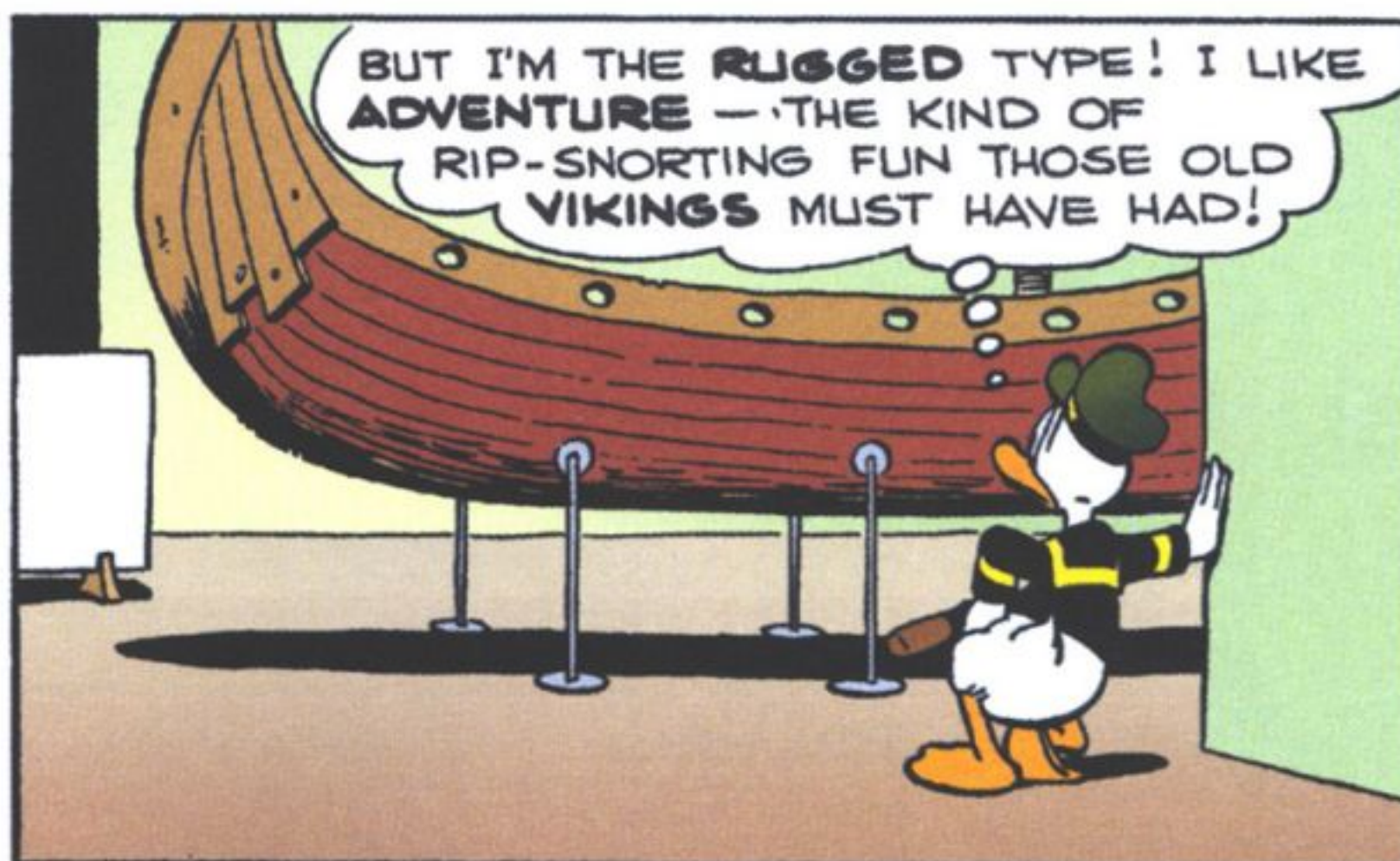
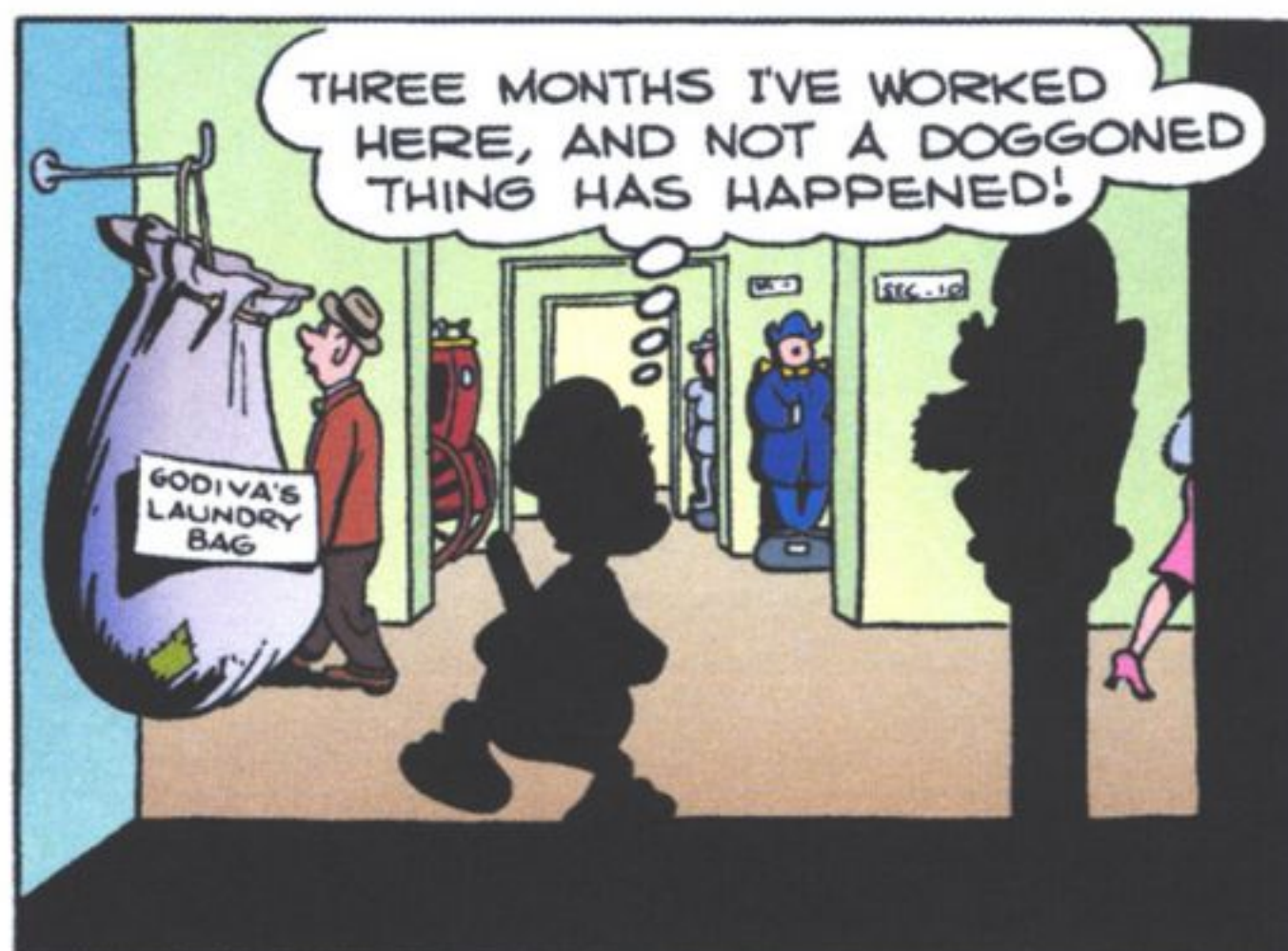
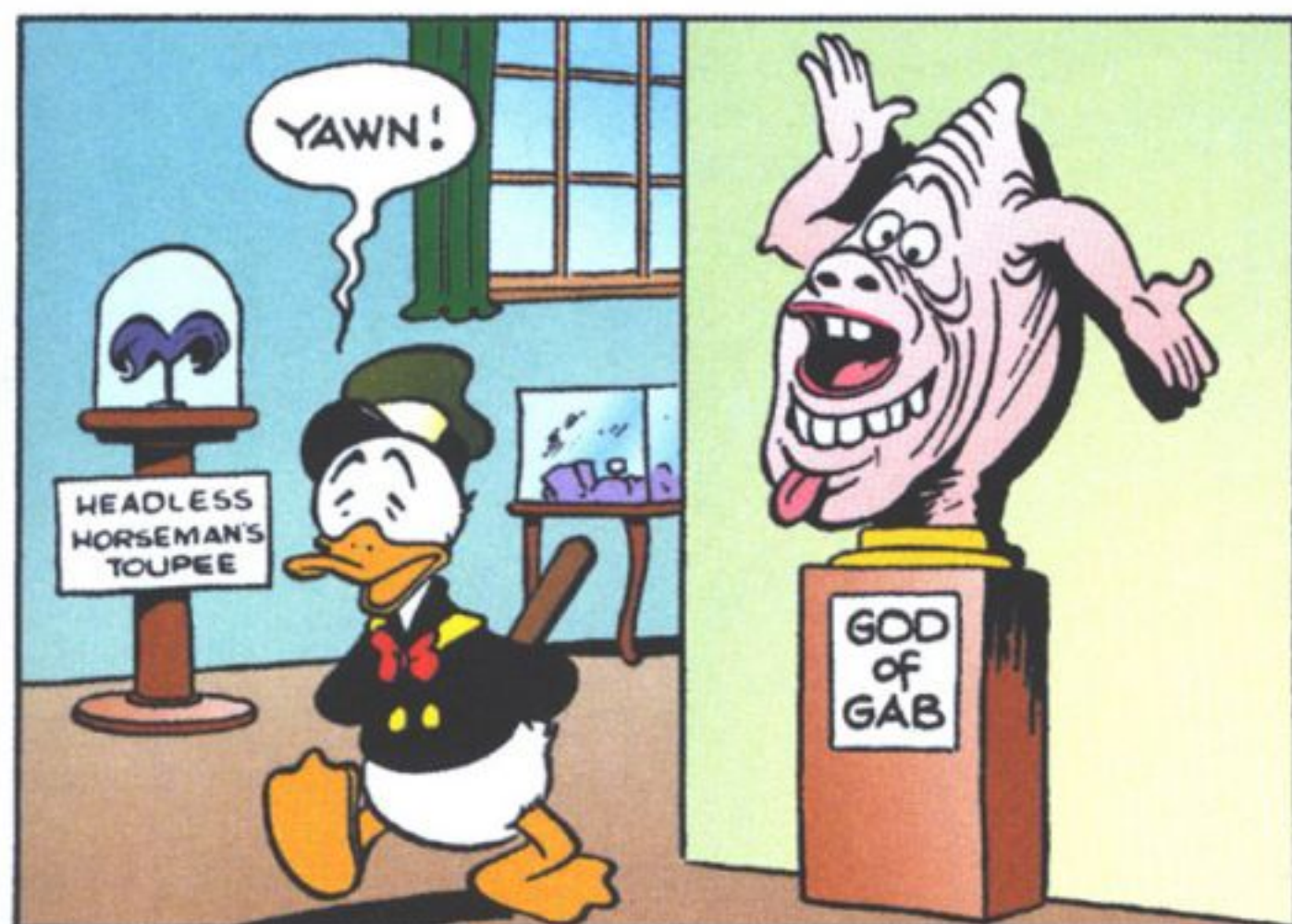
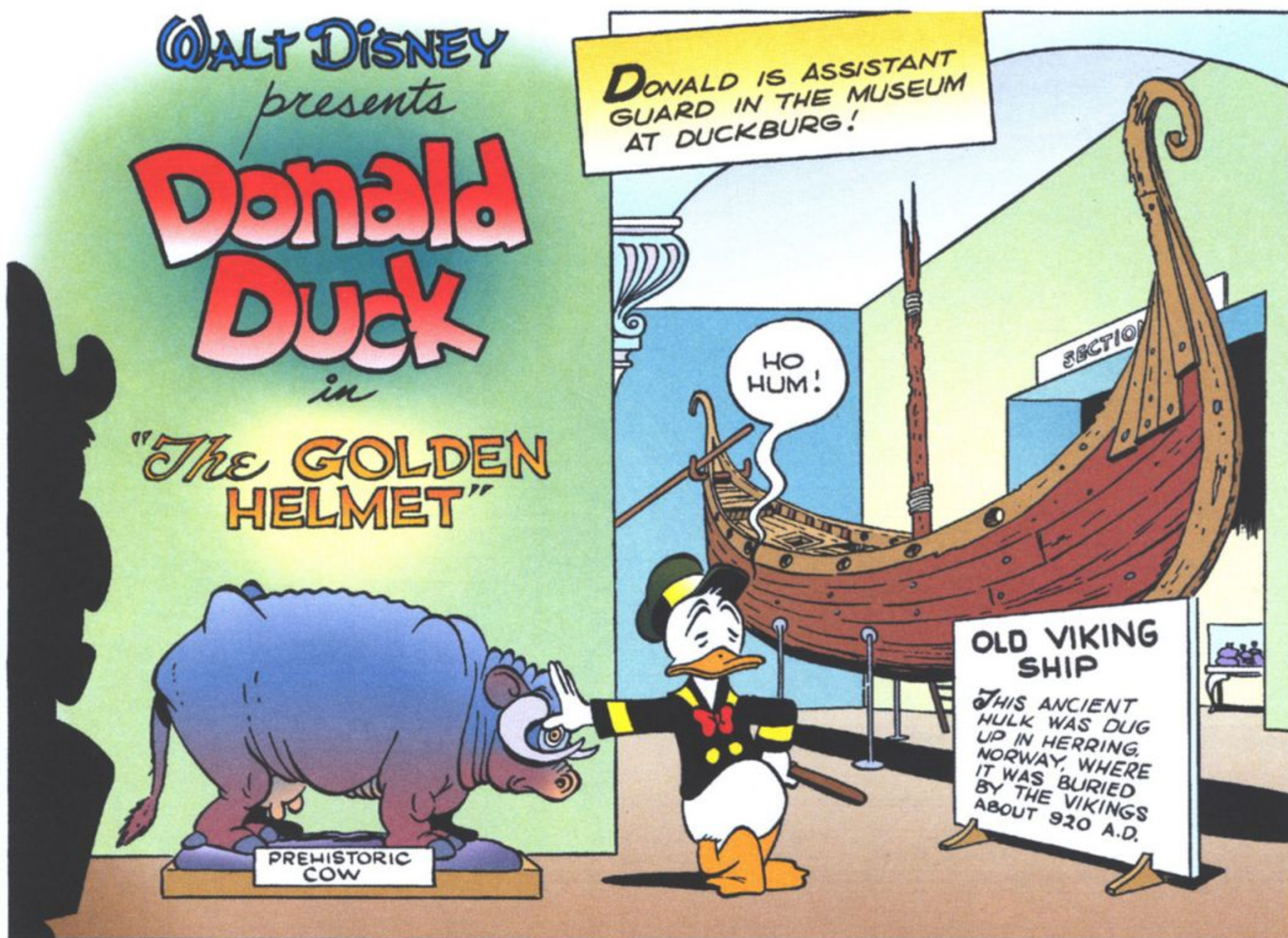
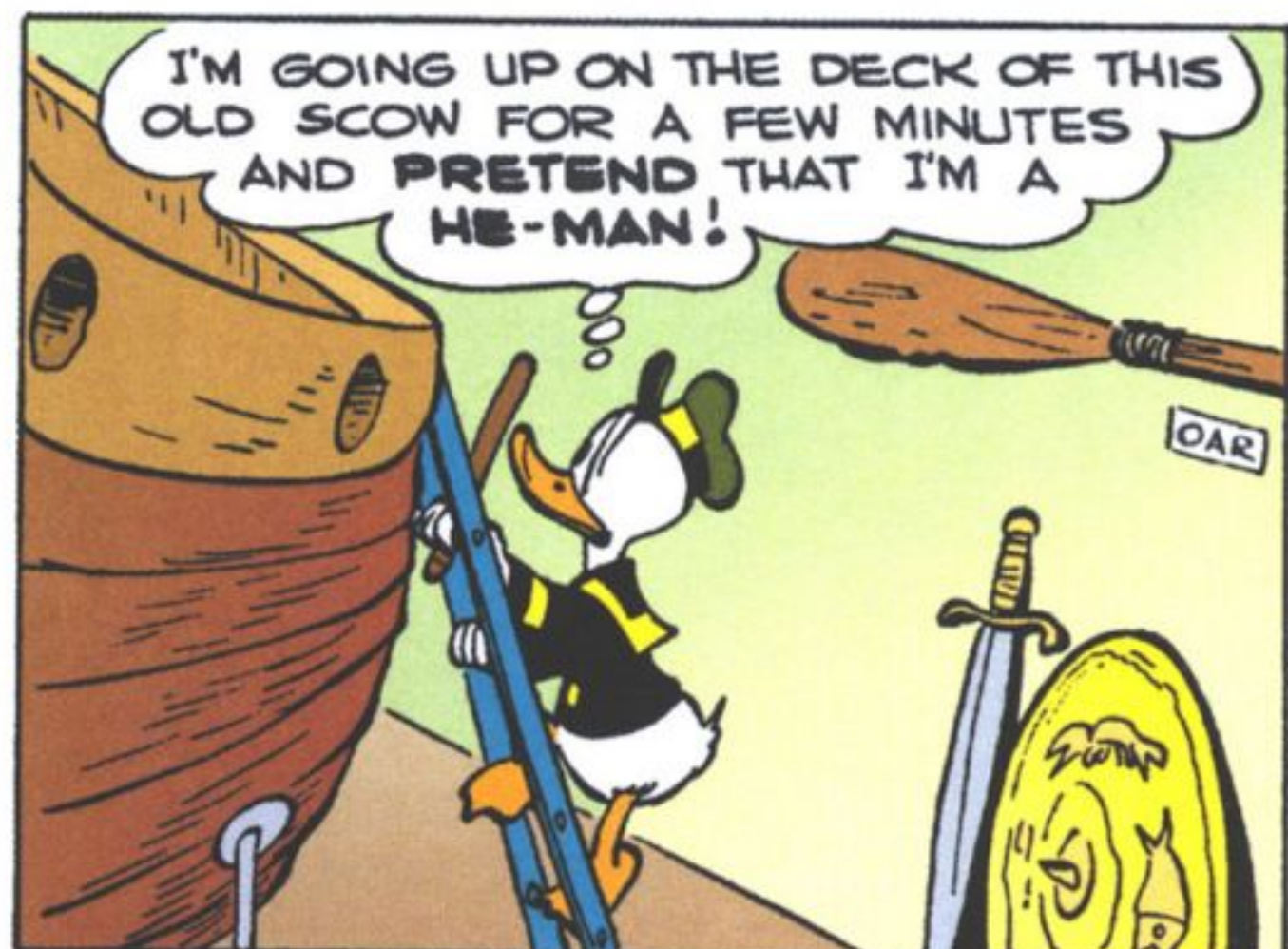
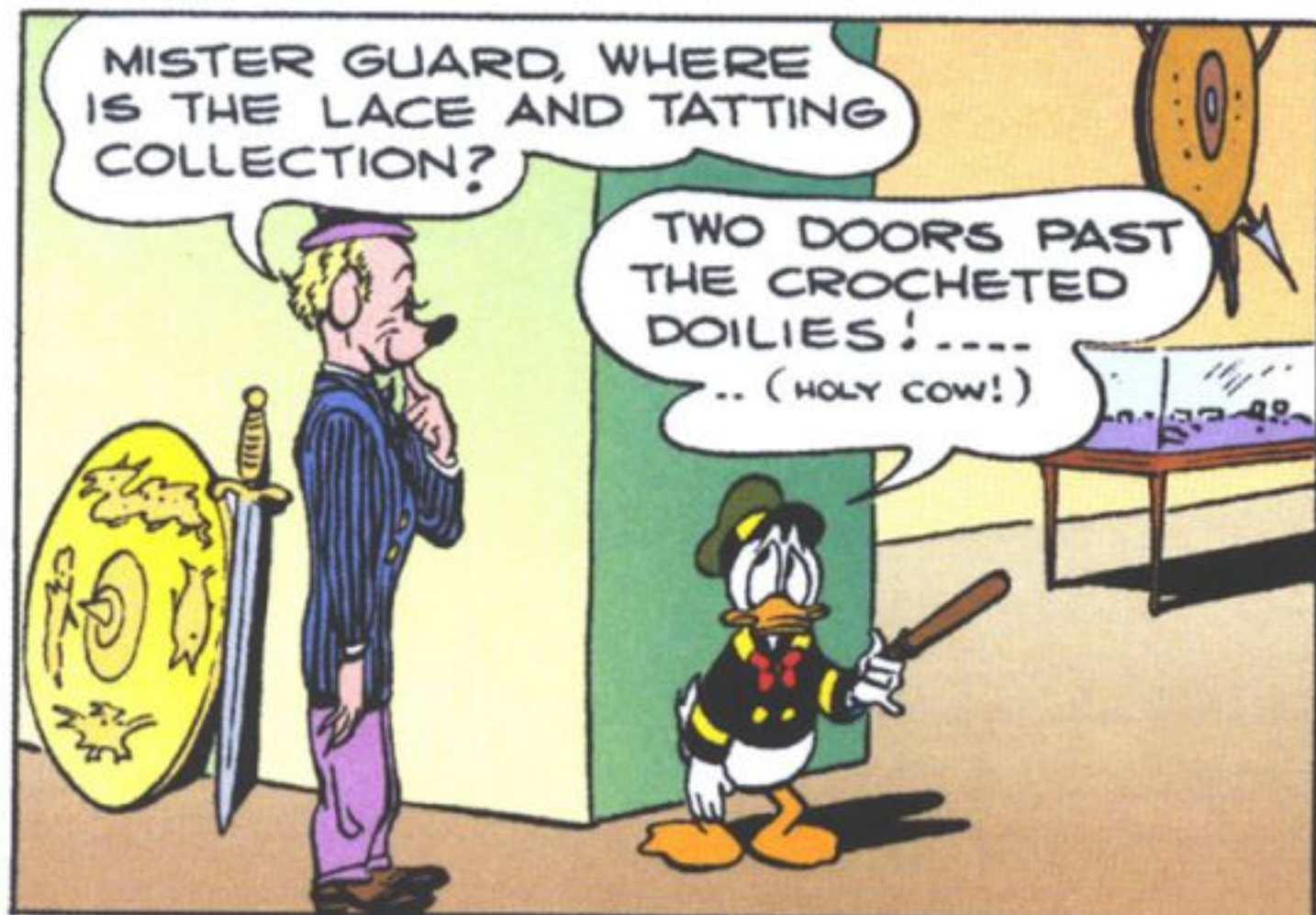
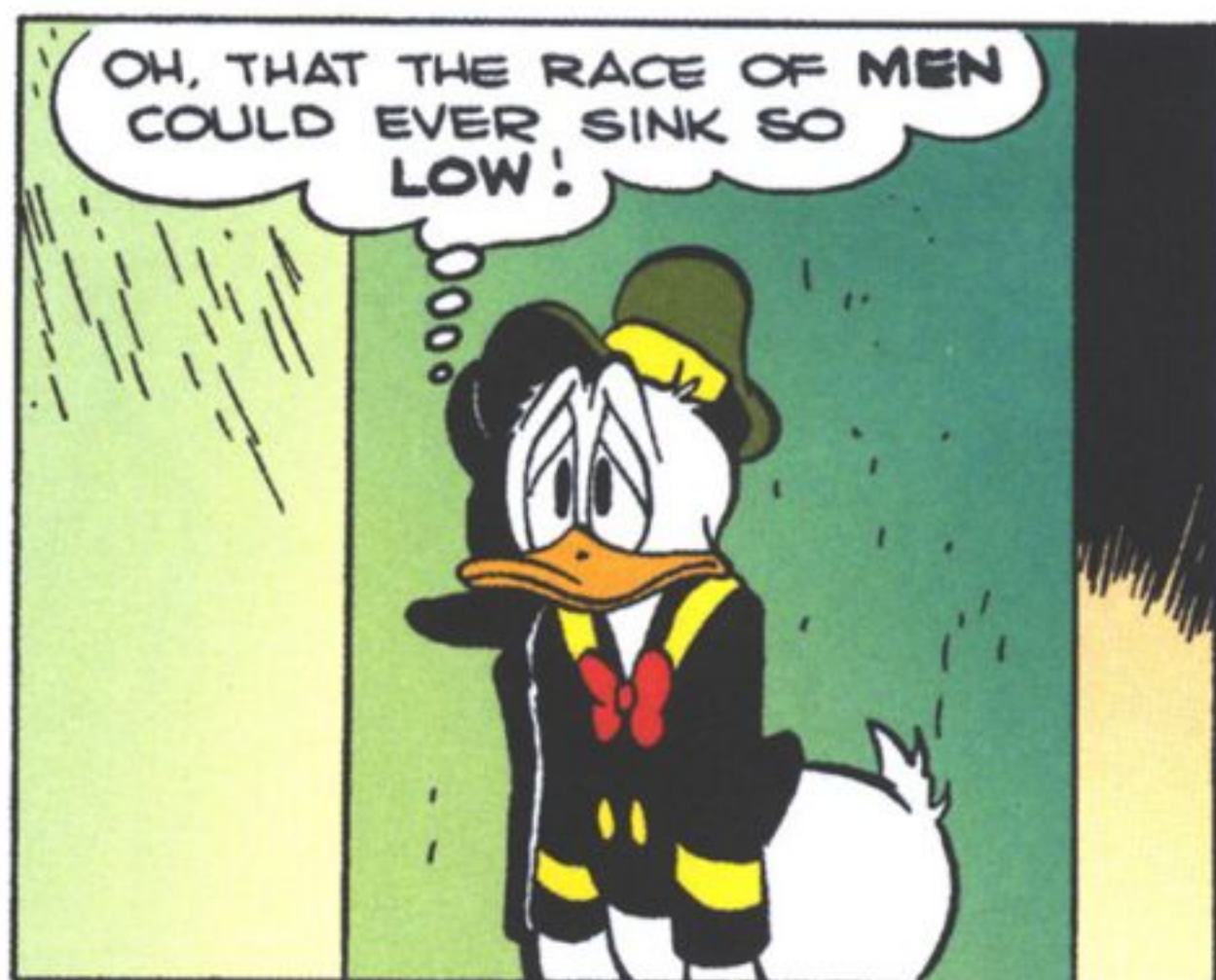
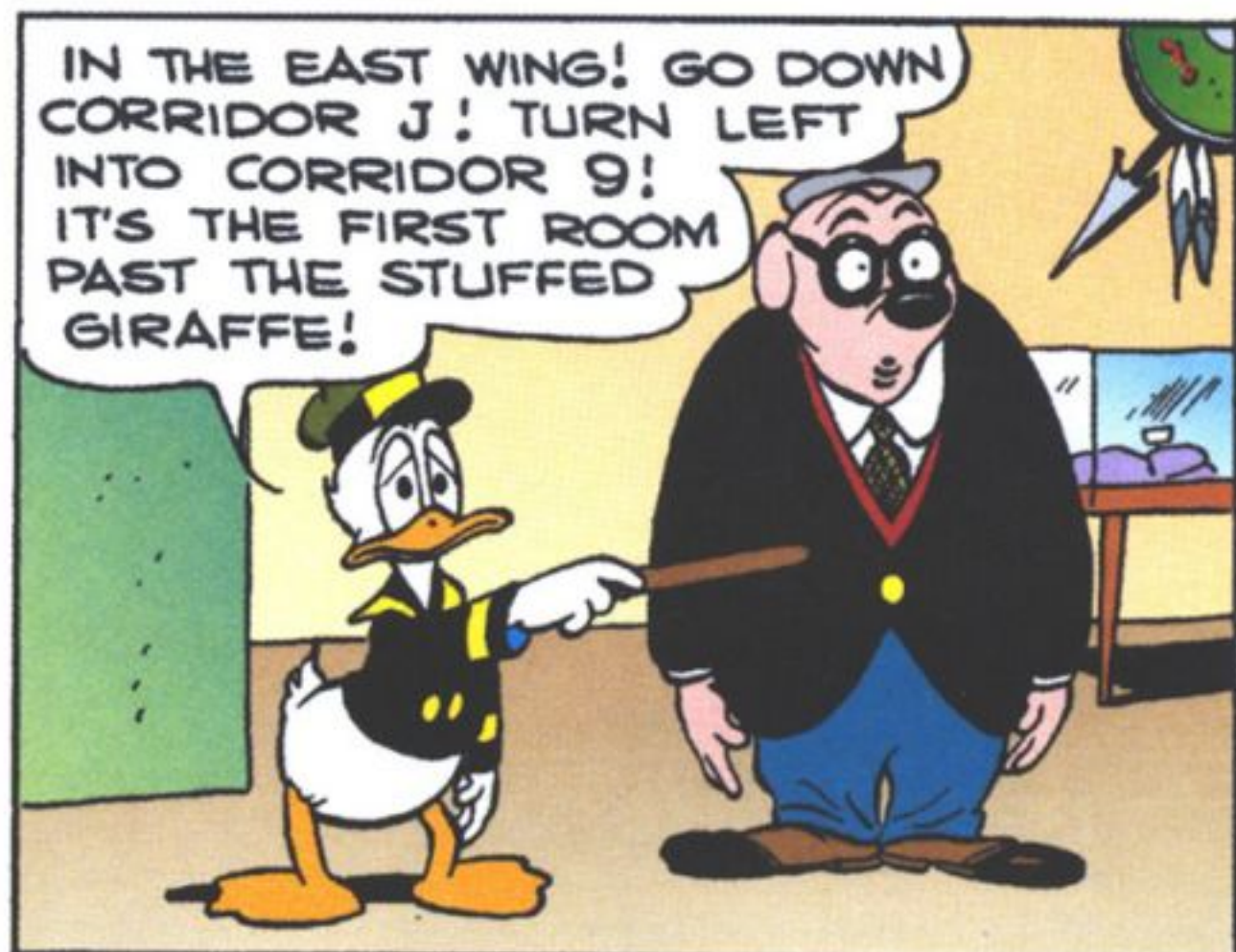
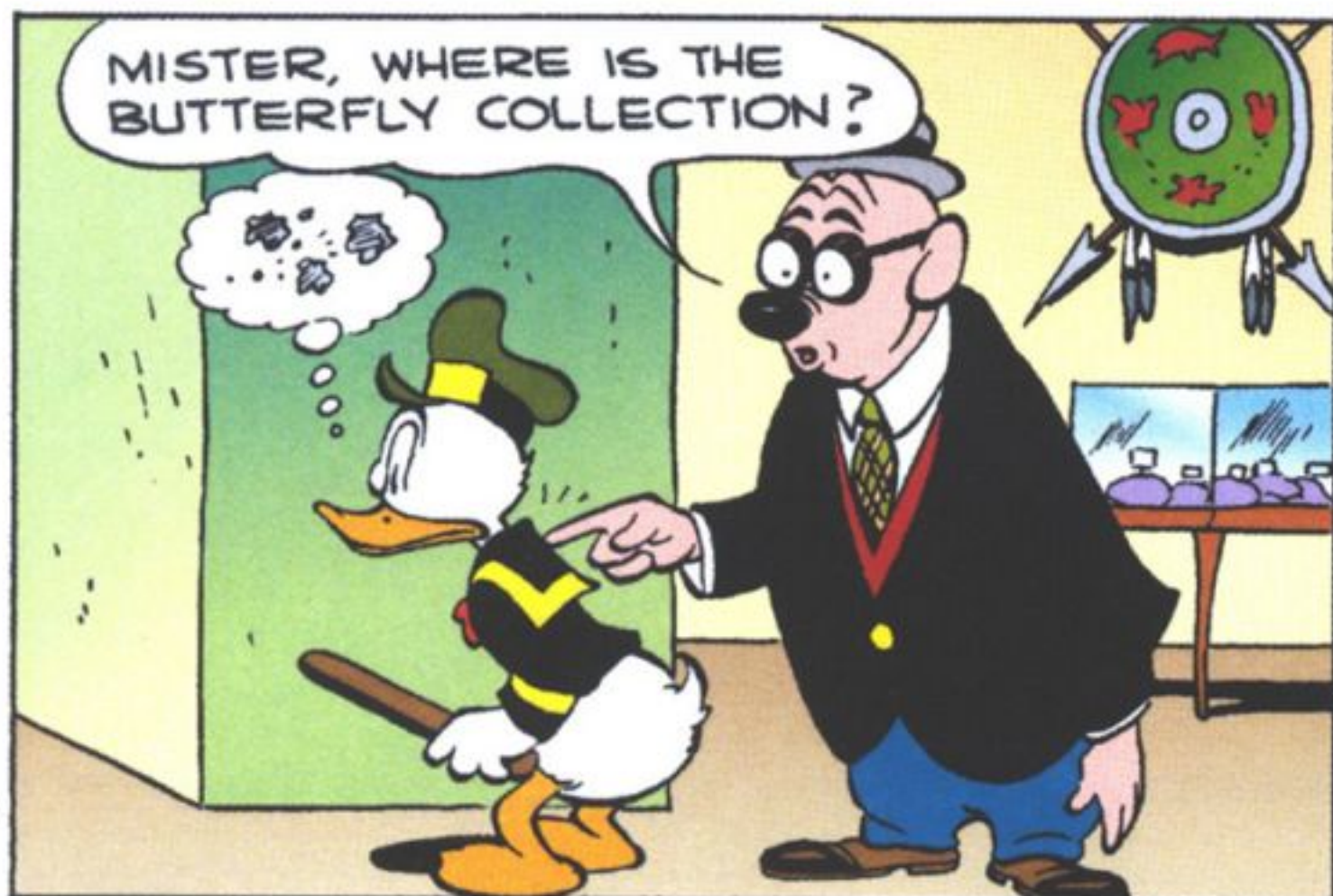
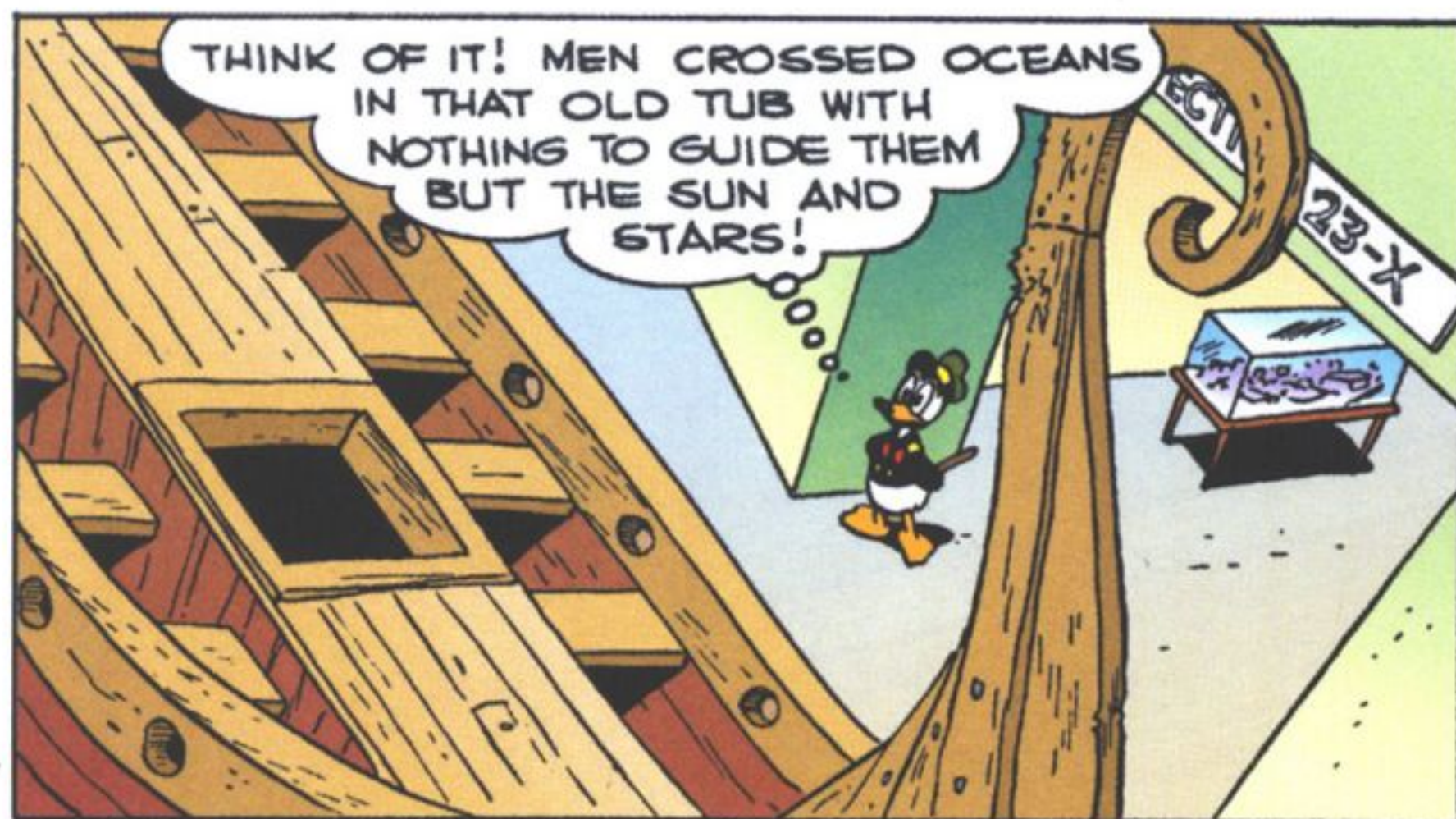
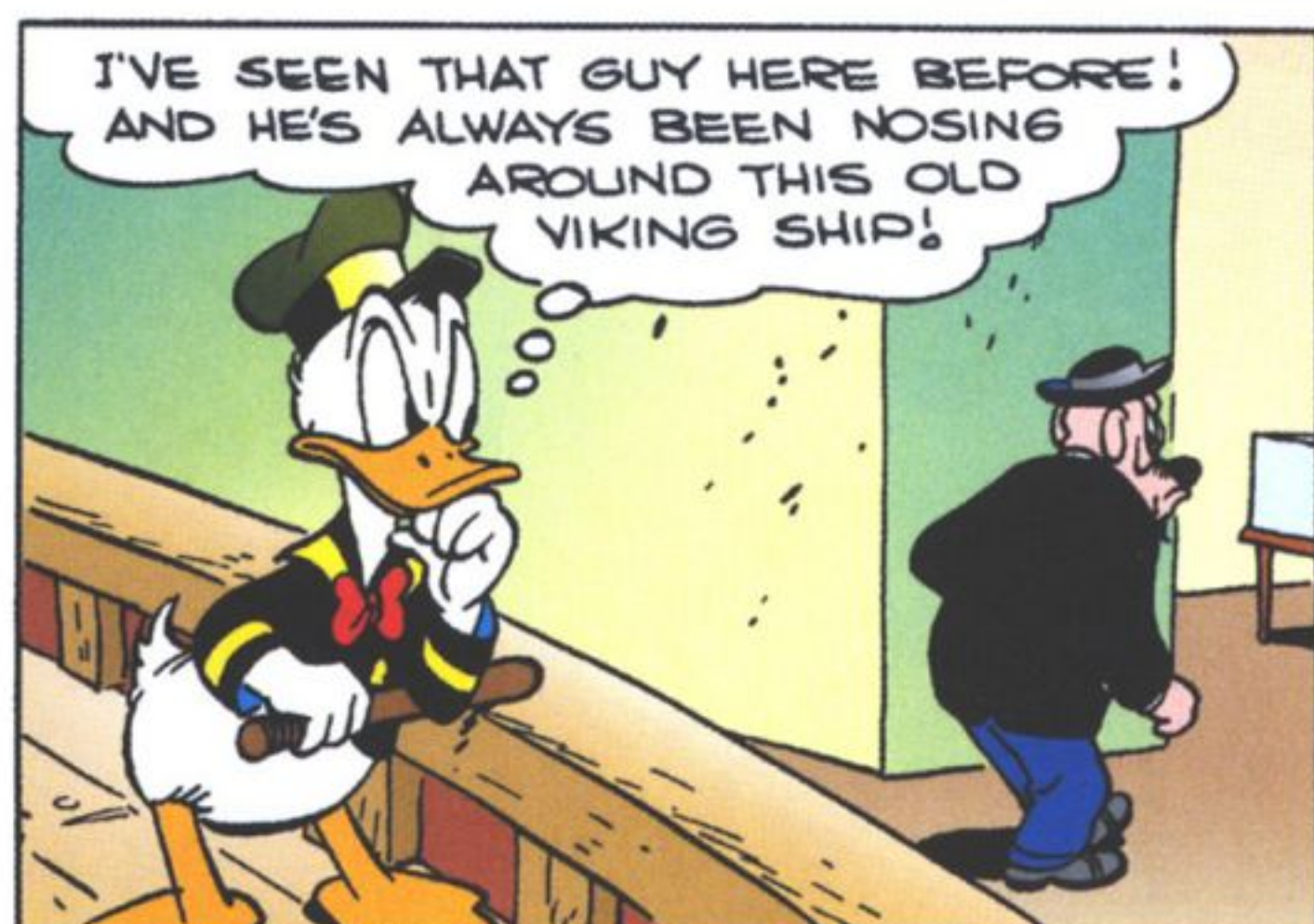
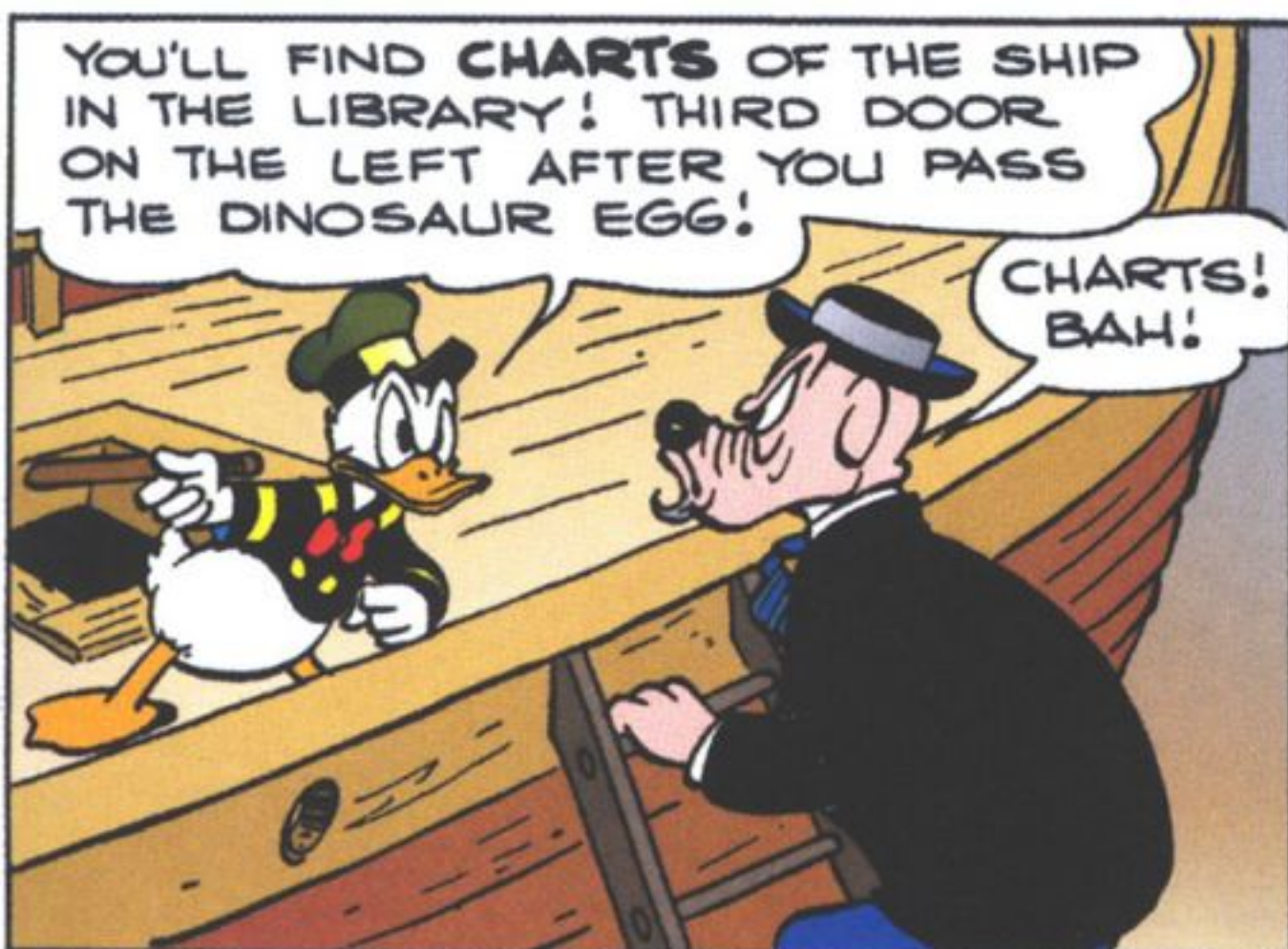
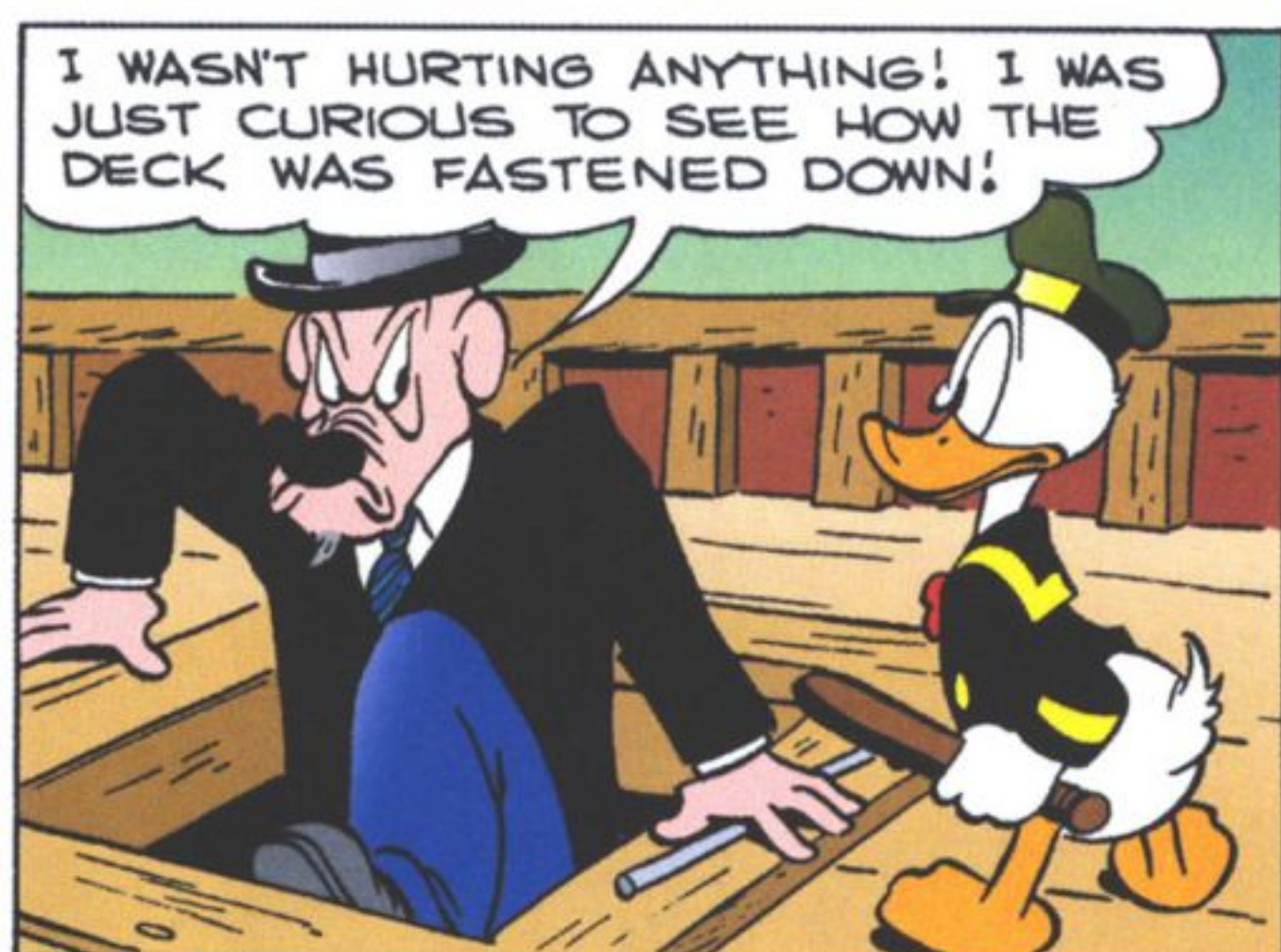
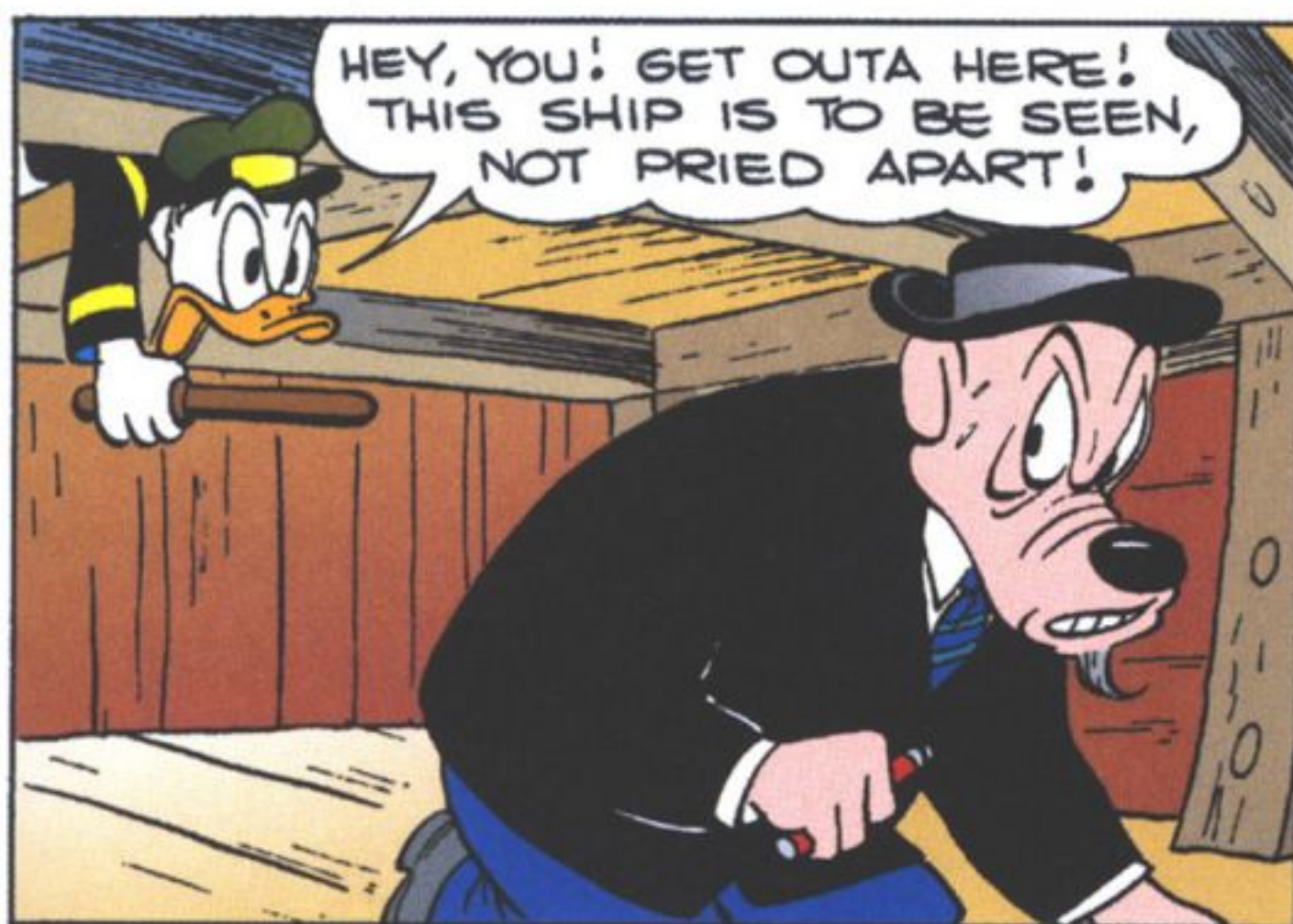
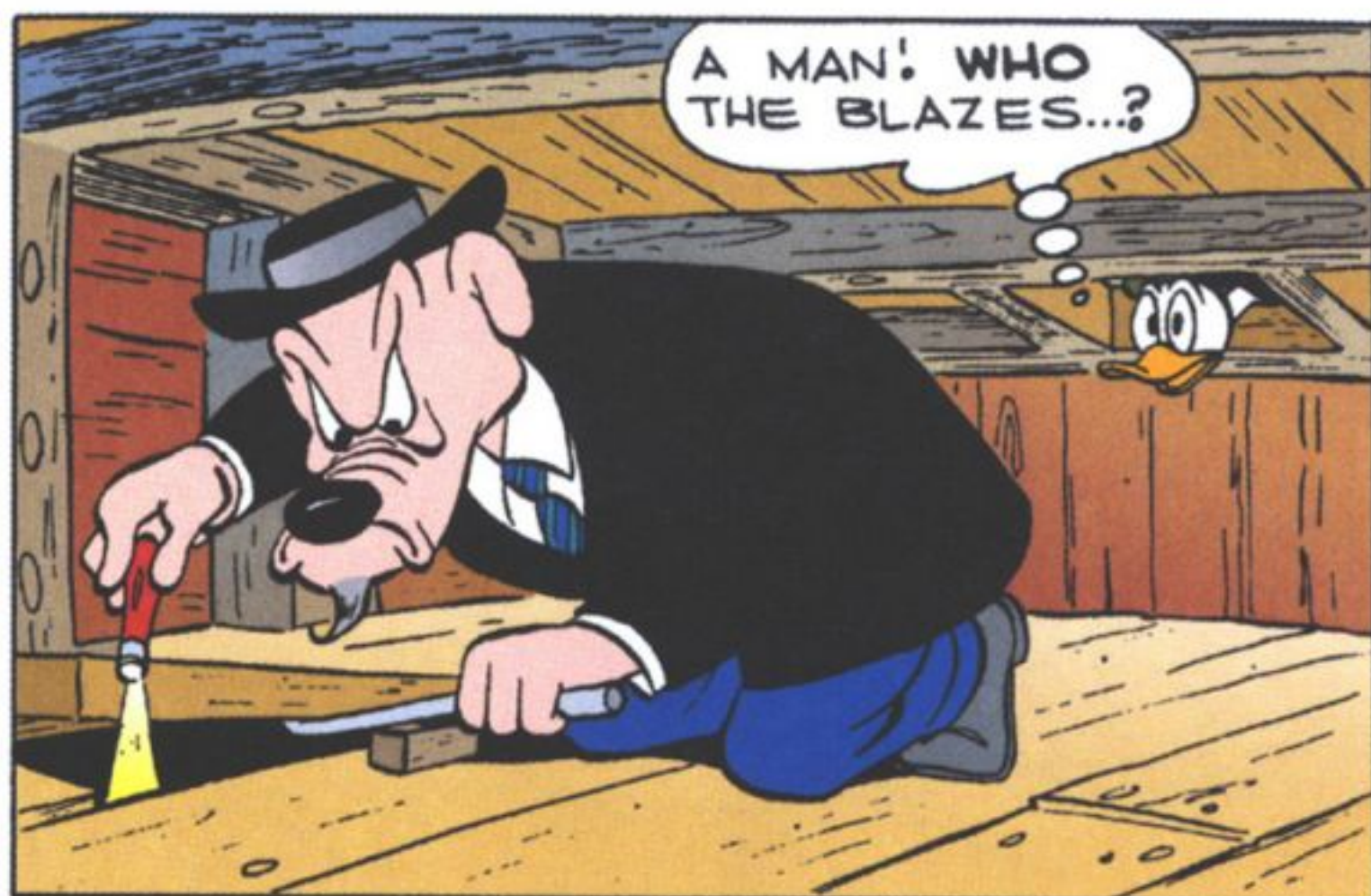
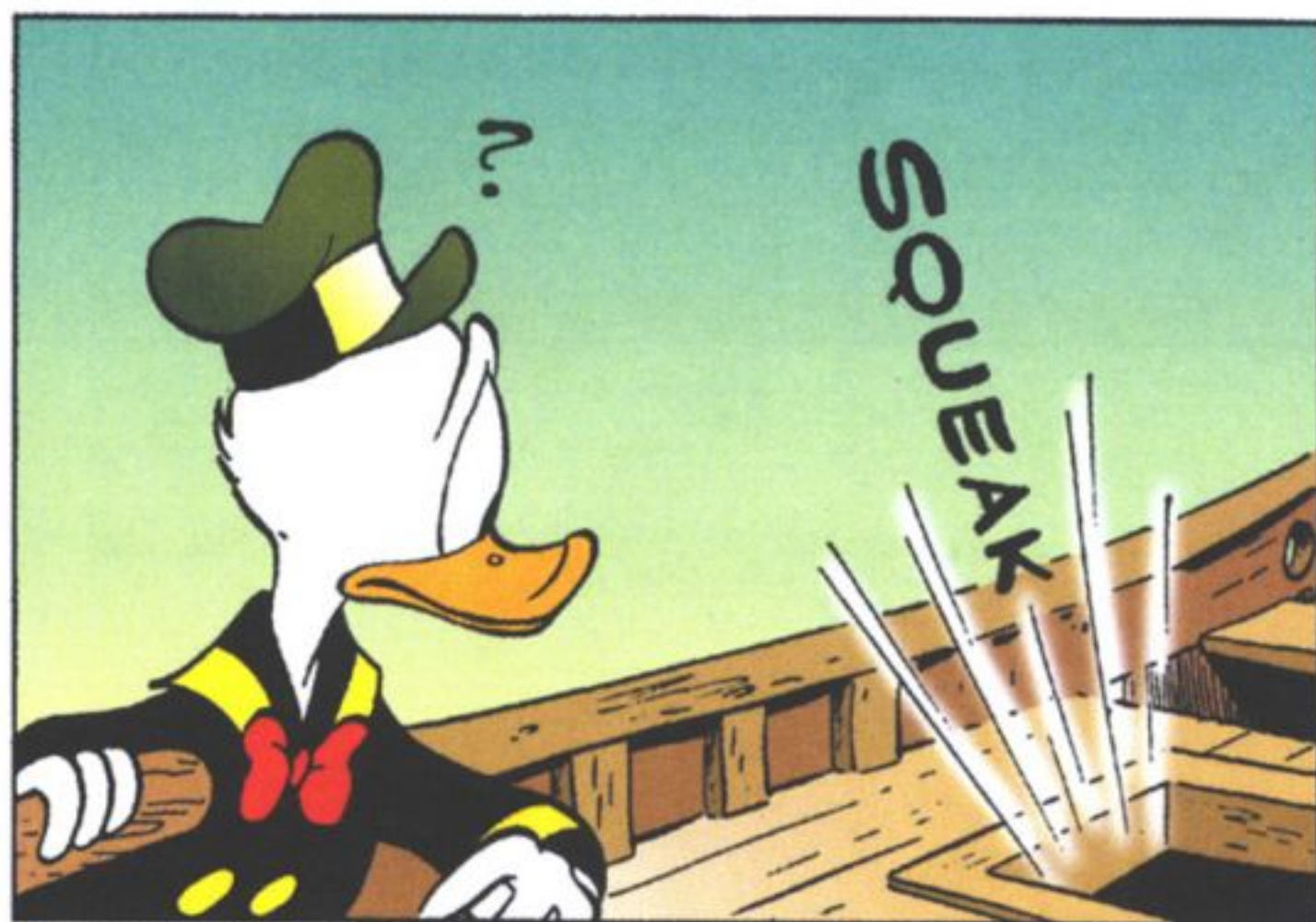
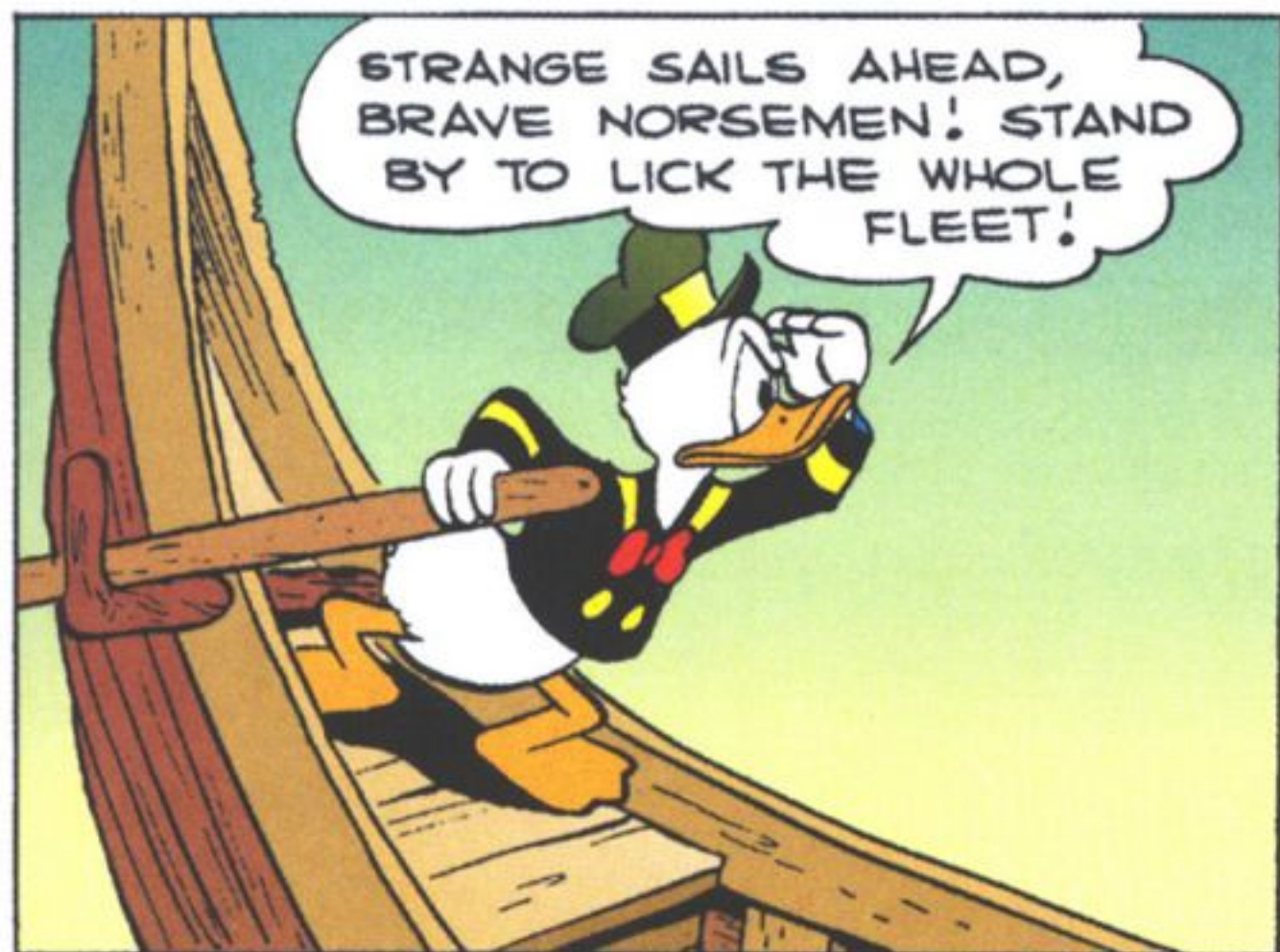
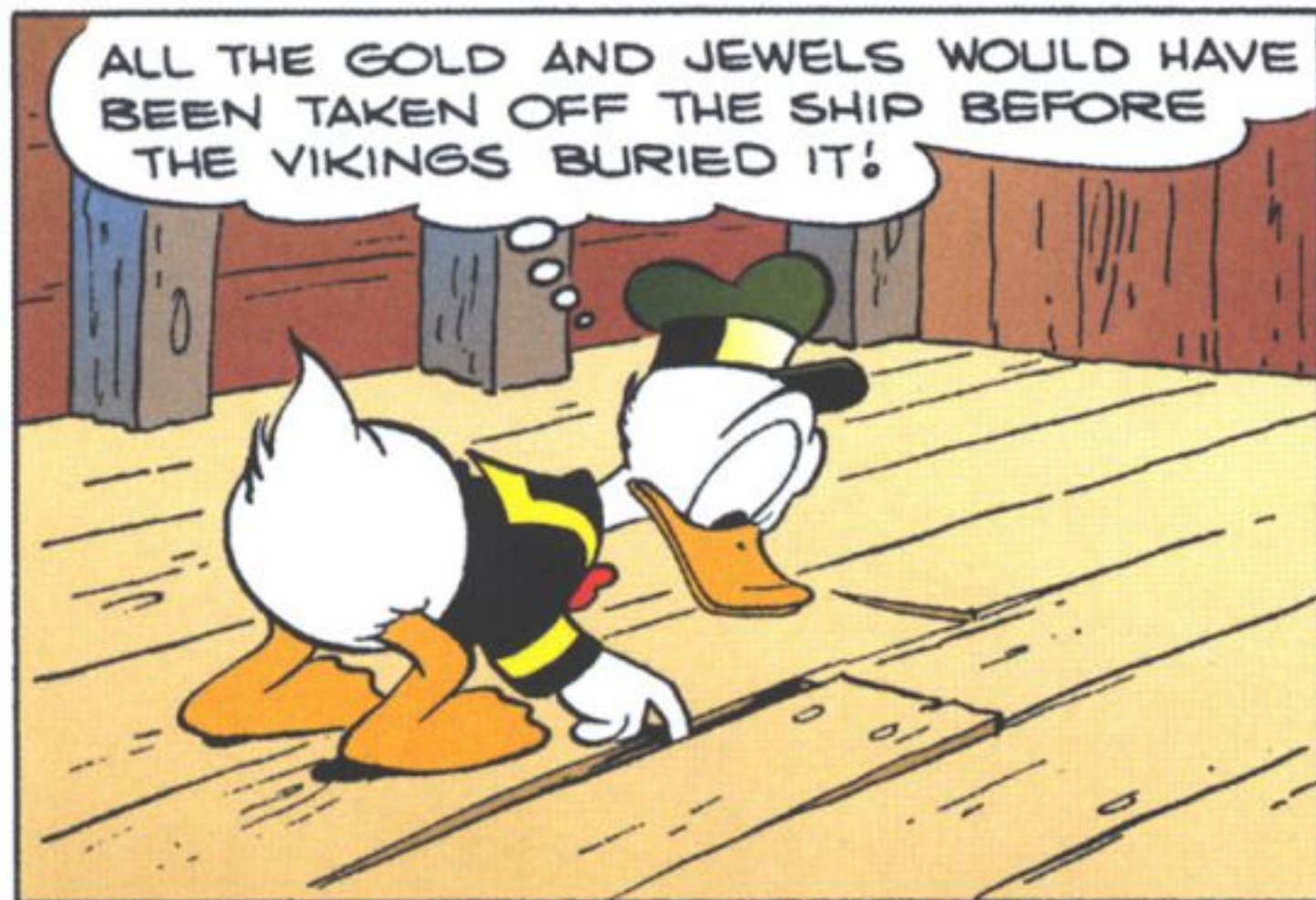
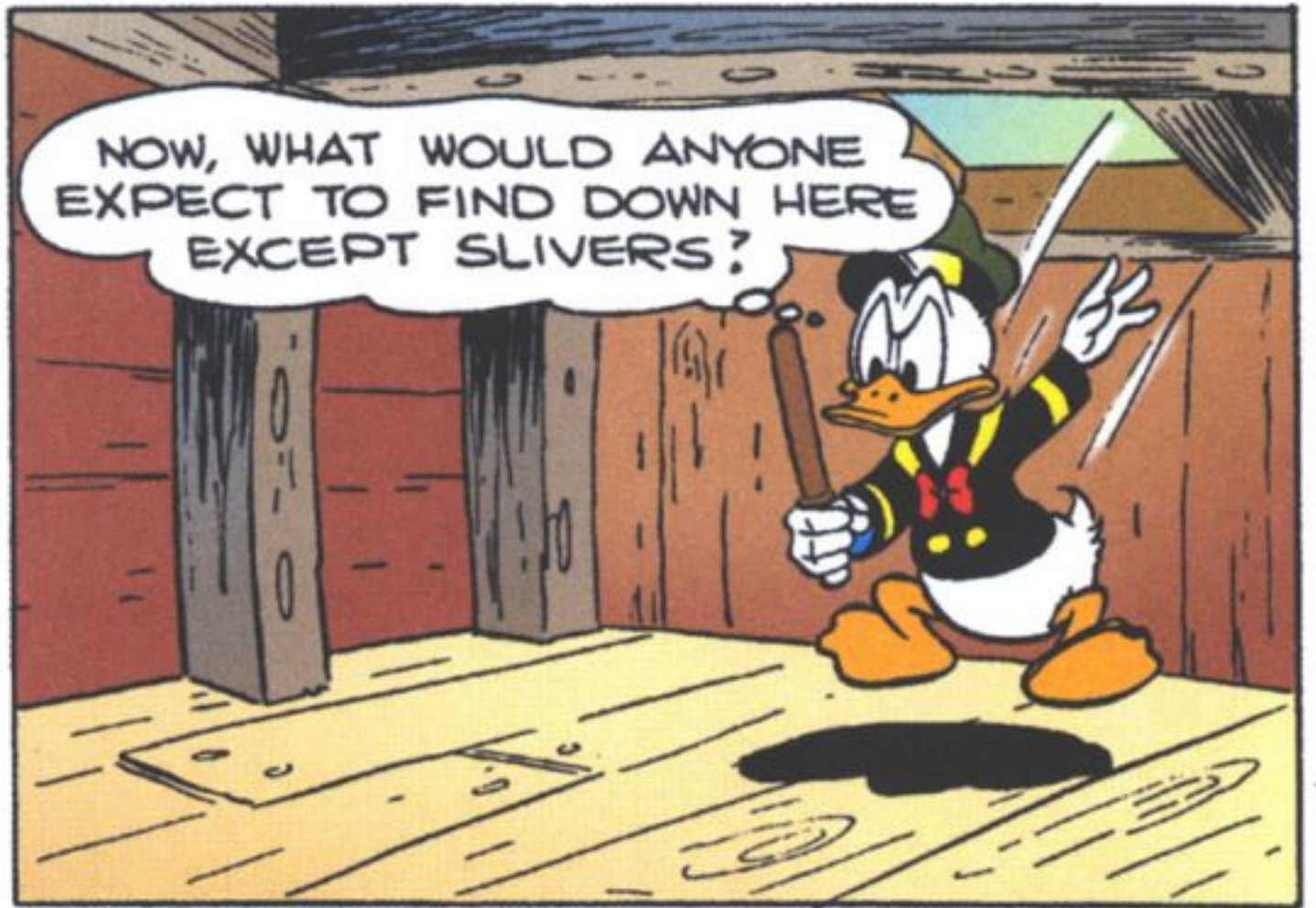


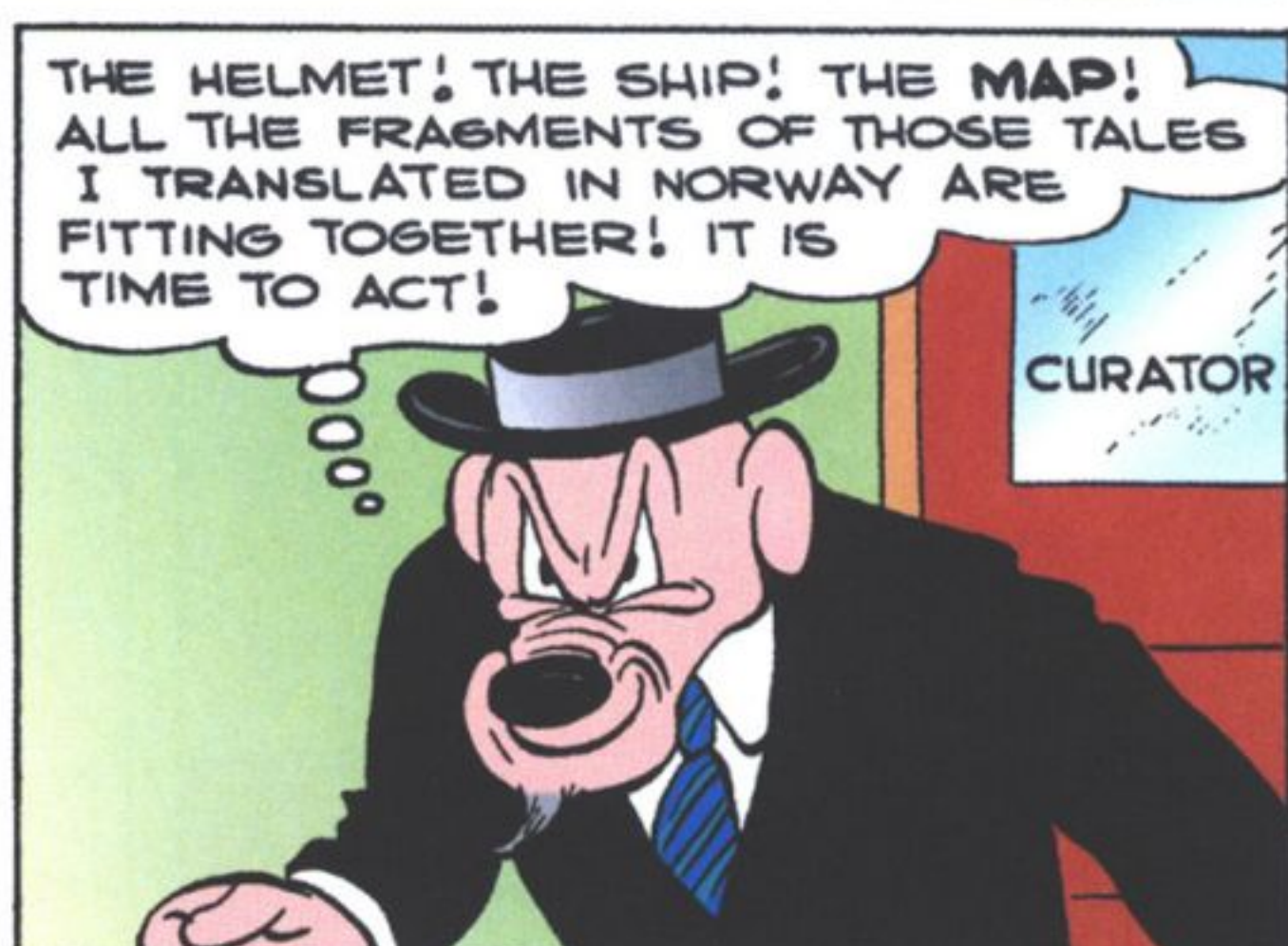
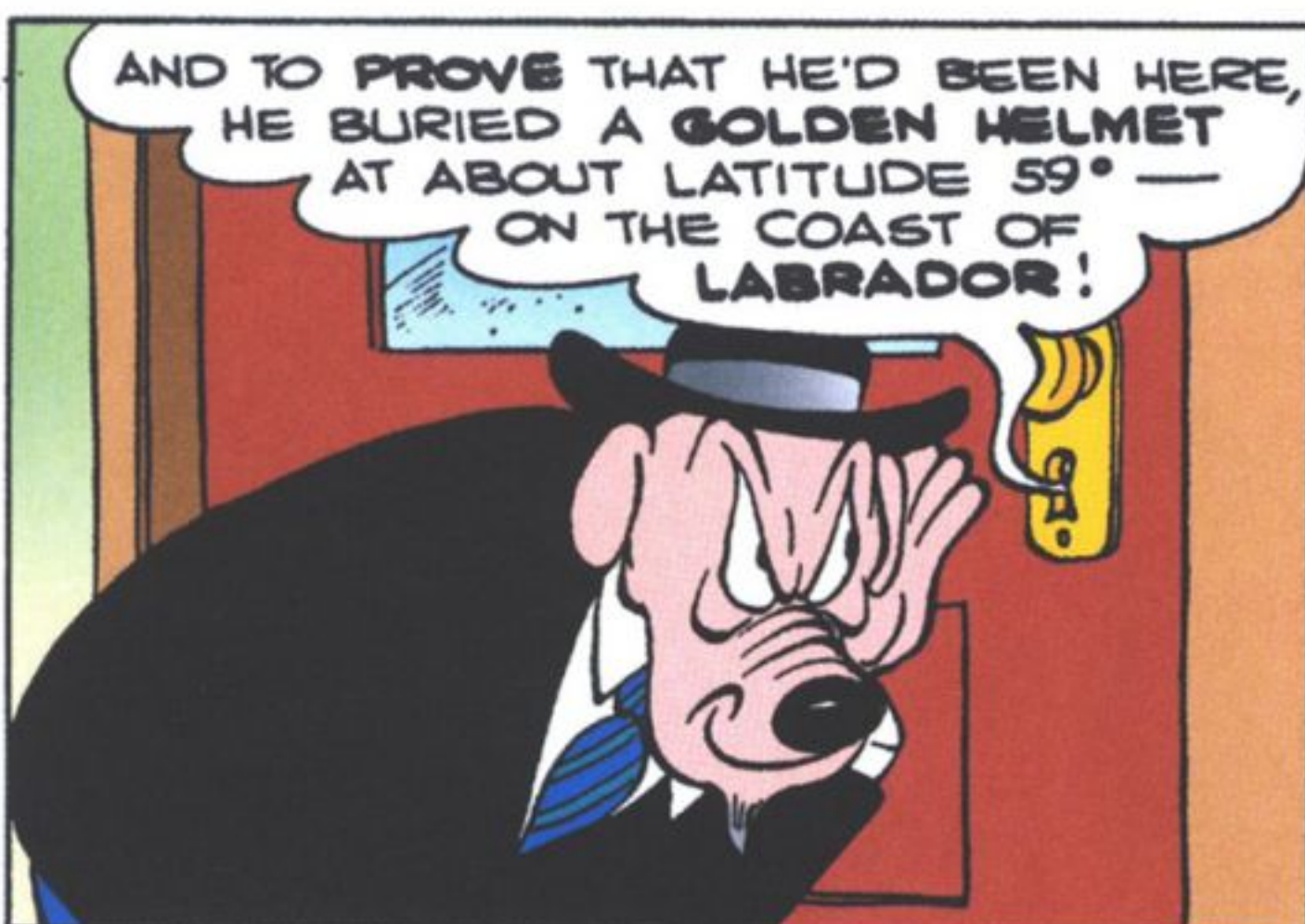
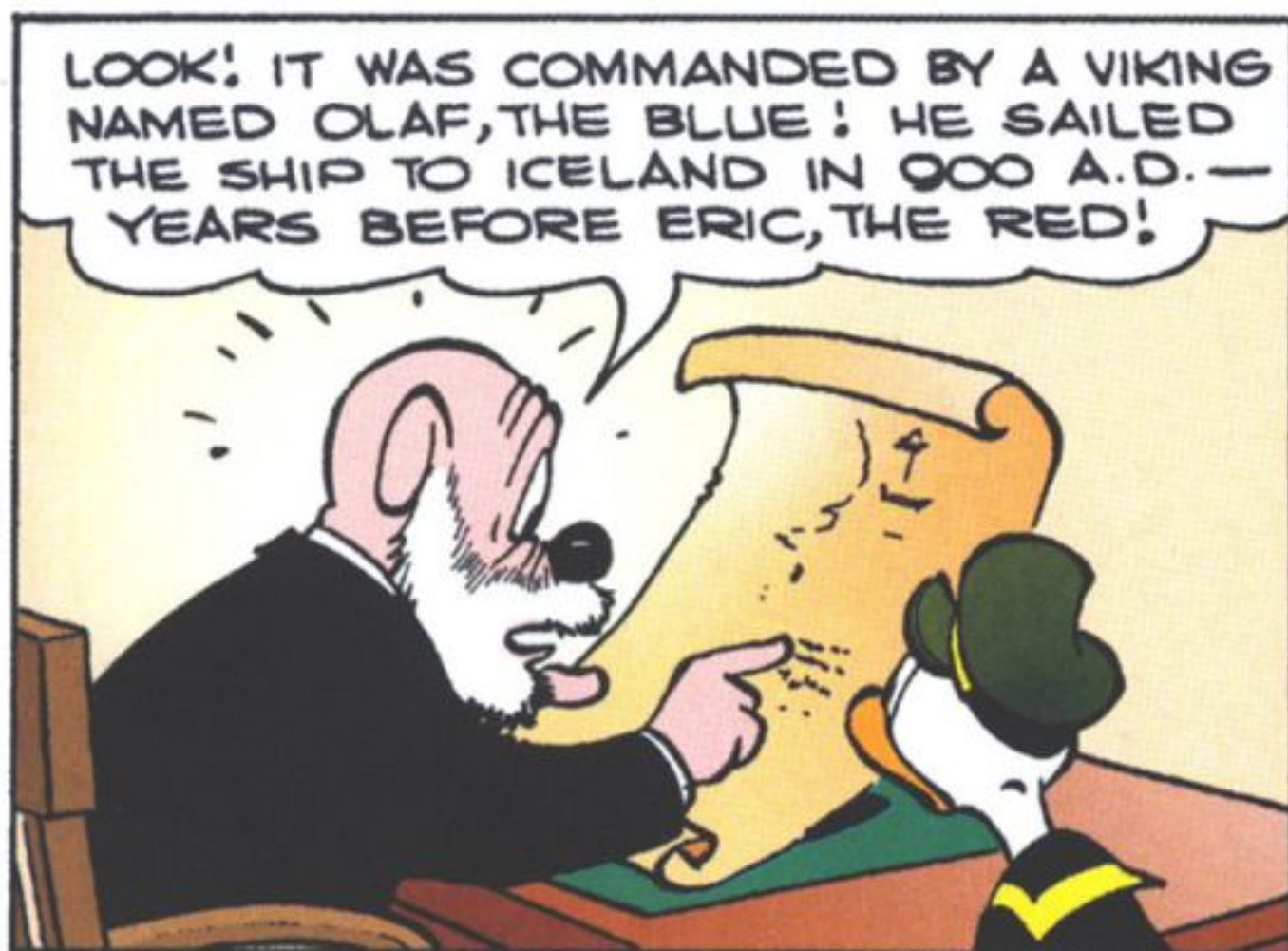
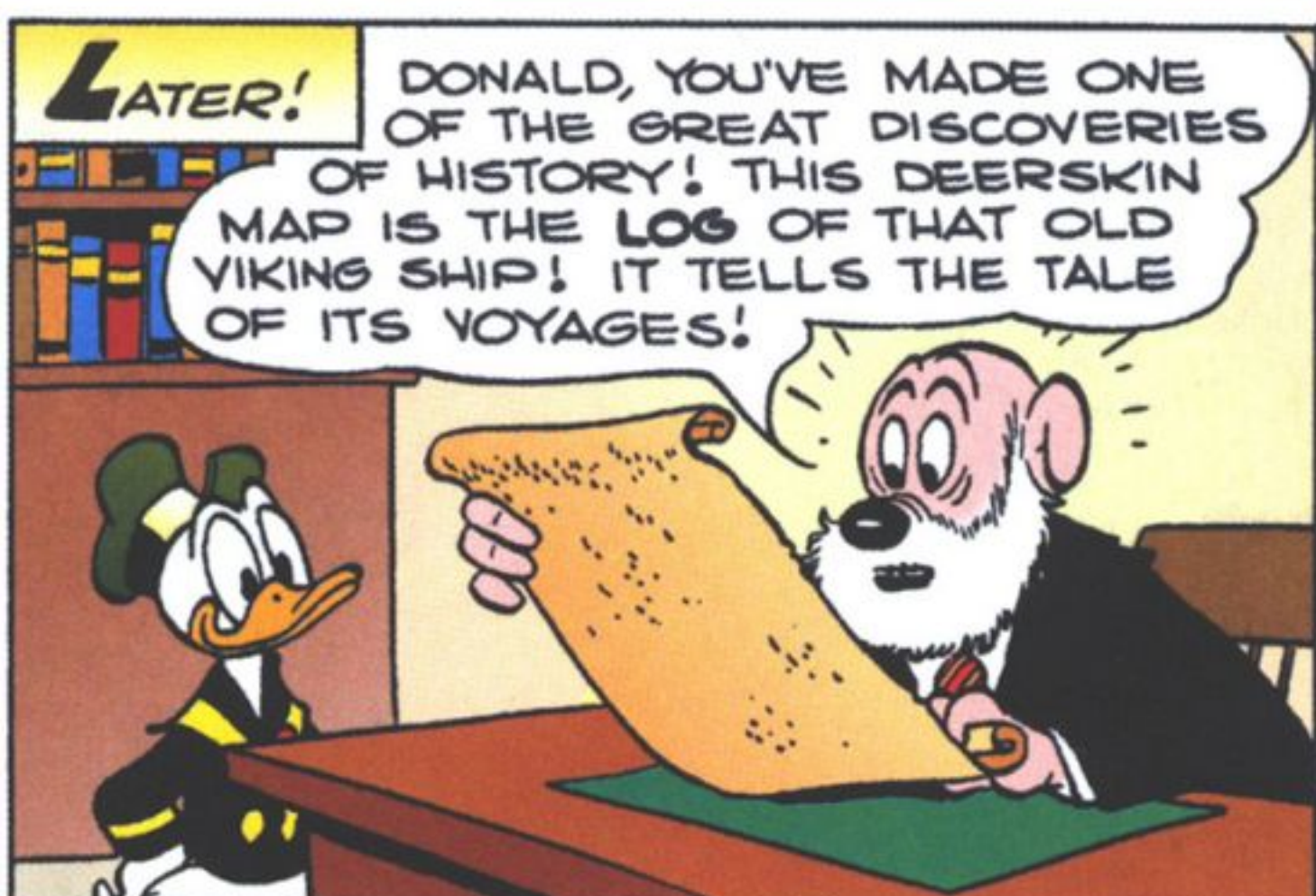
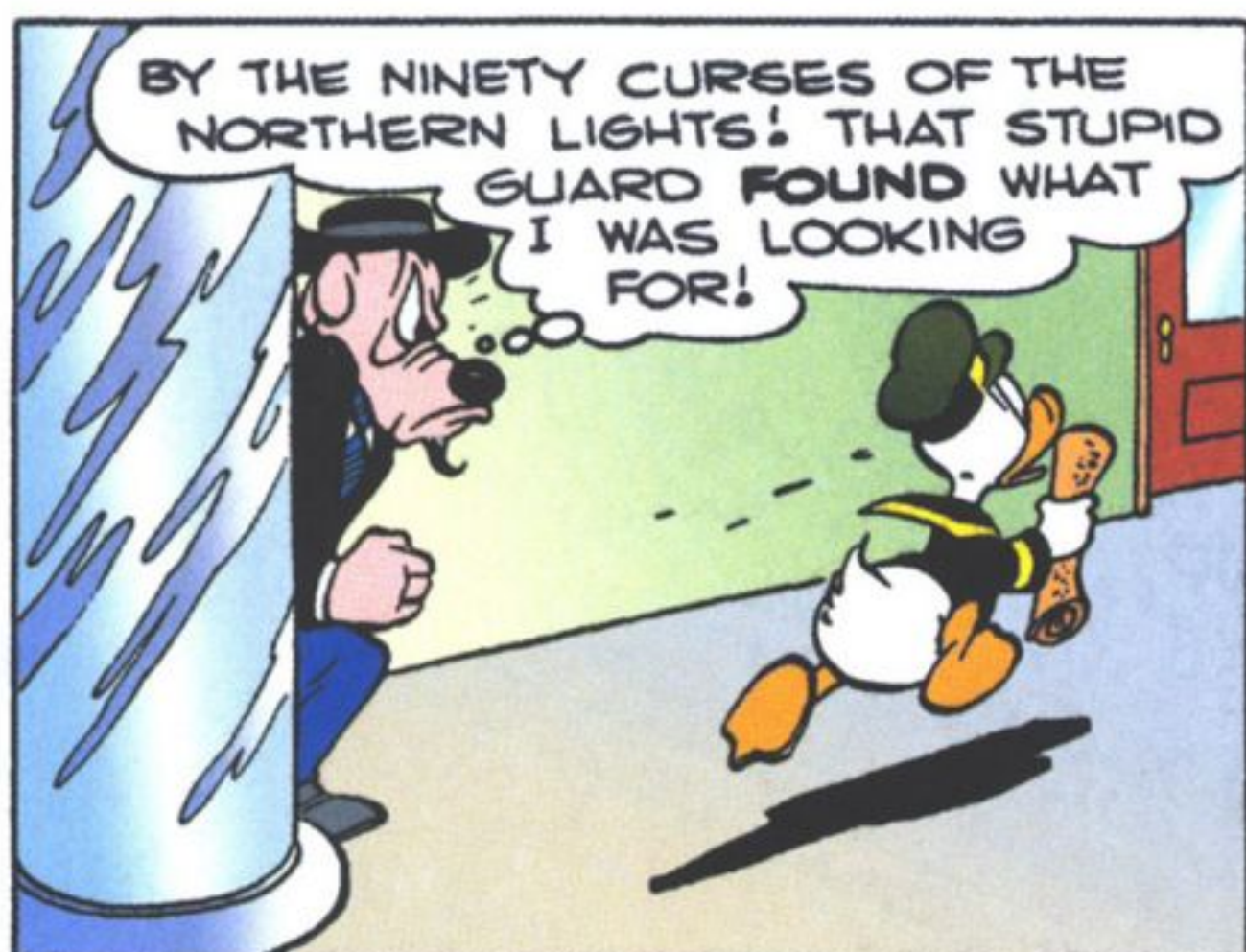
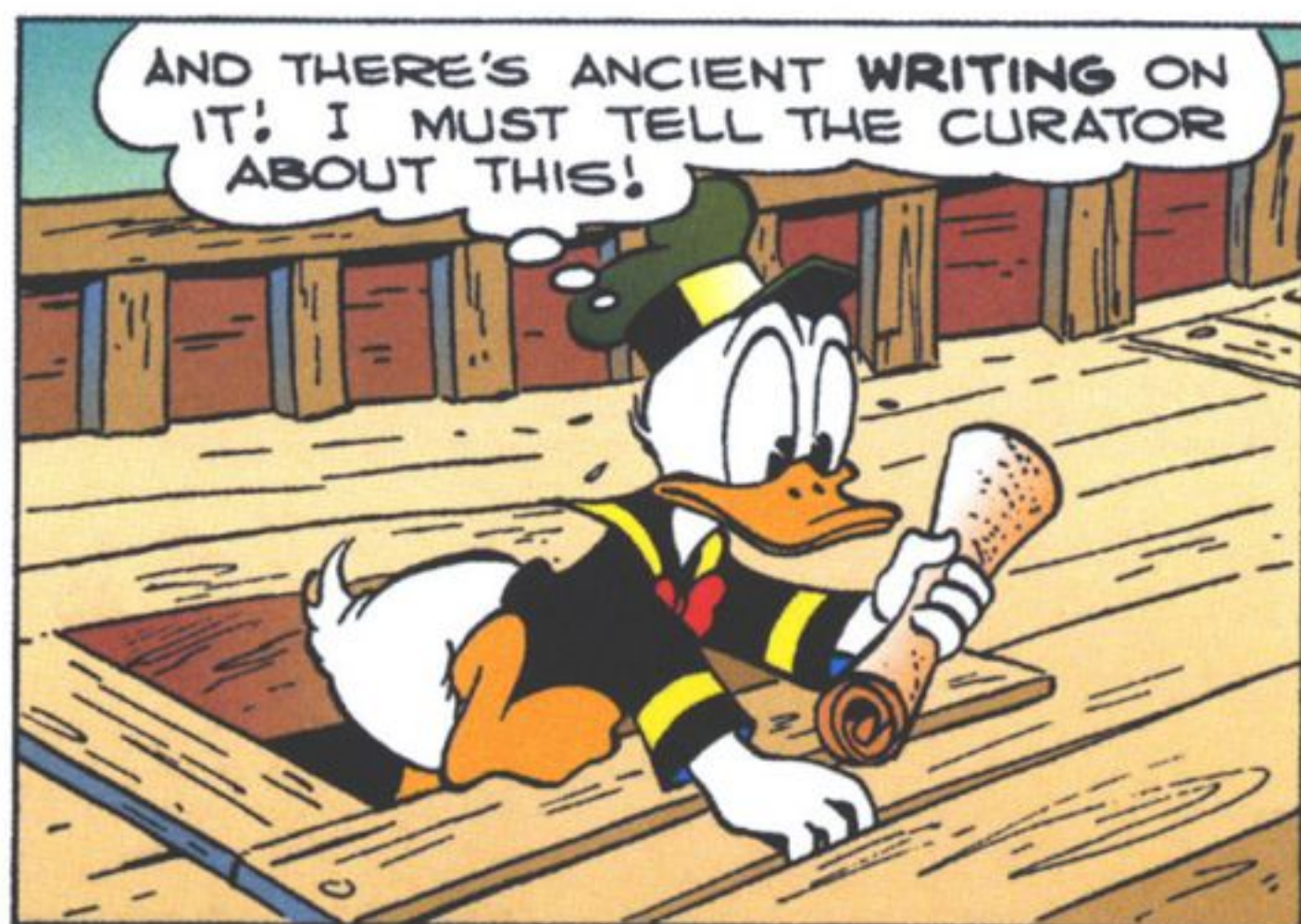
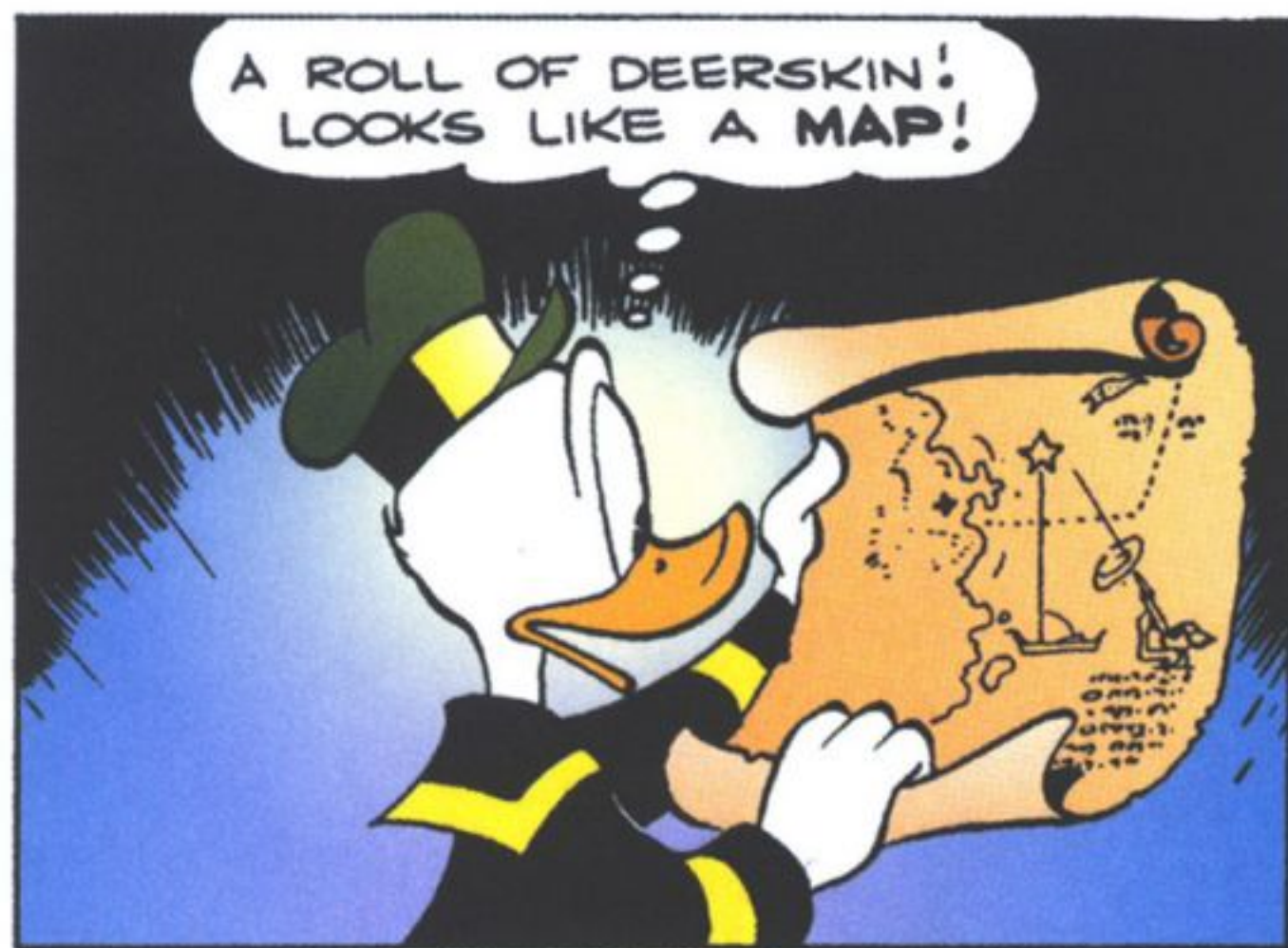
WALT DISNEY
presents
Donald Duck
in
**"The GOLDEN
HELMET"**

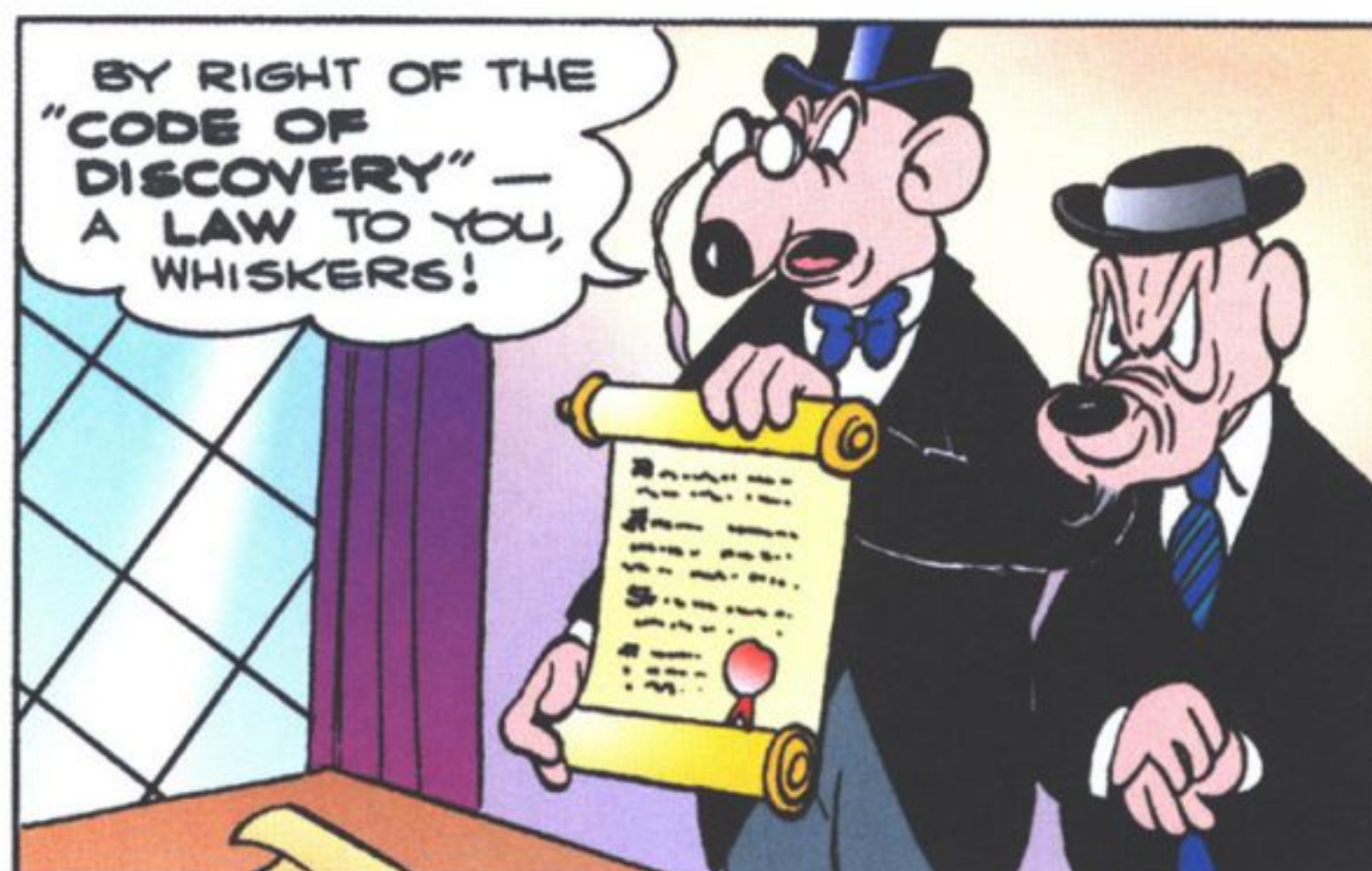
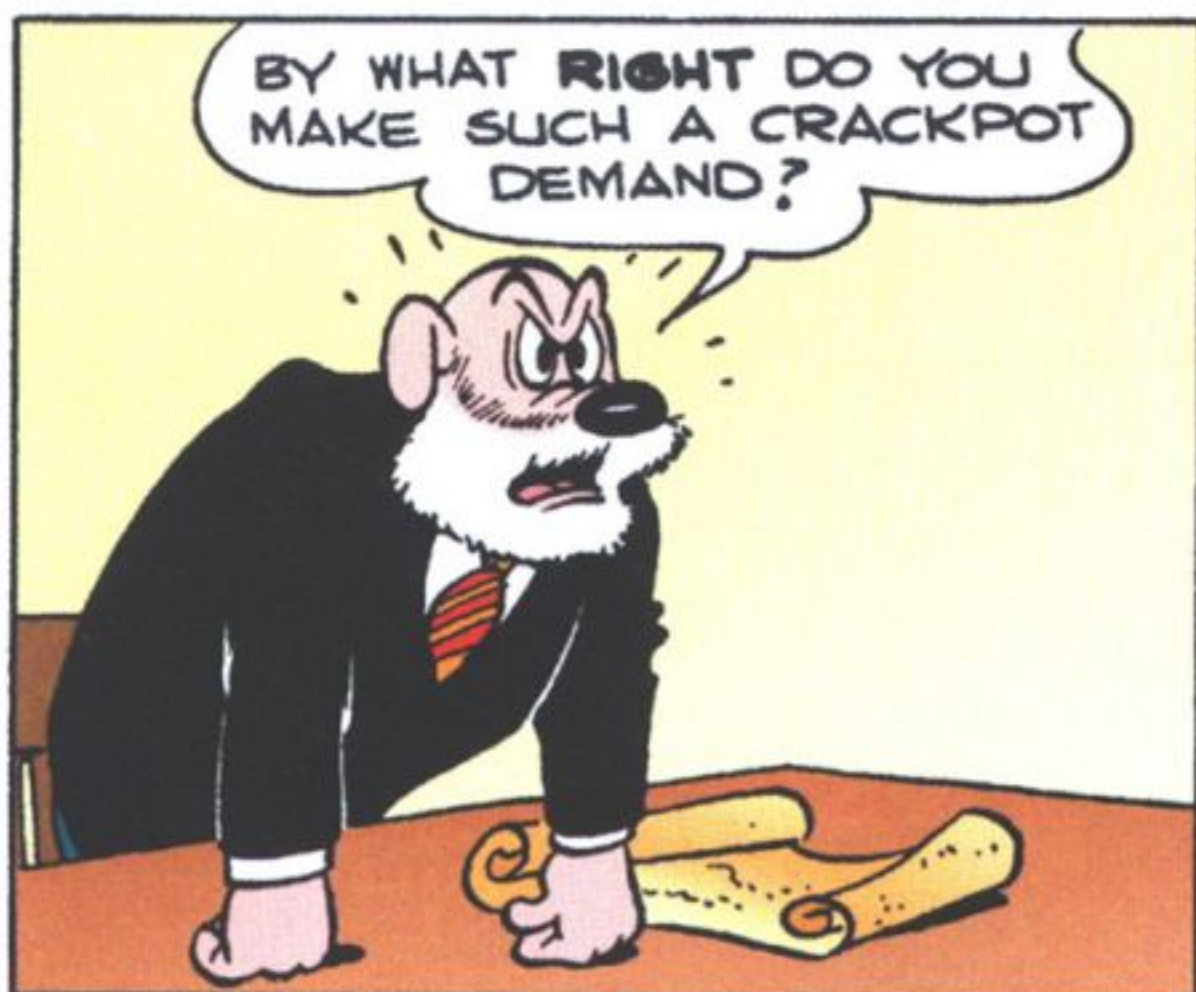
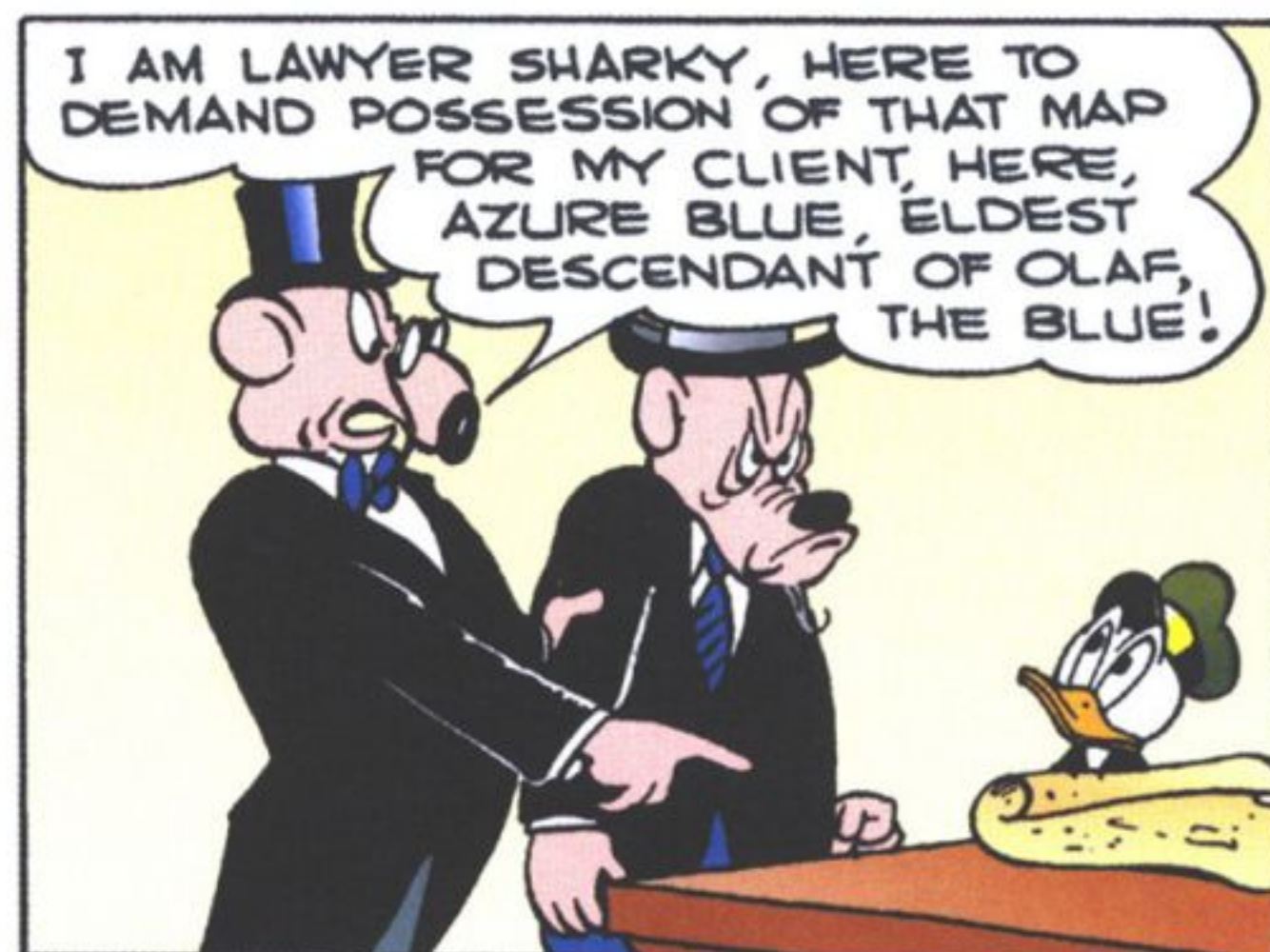
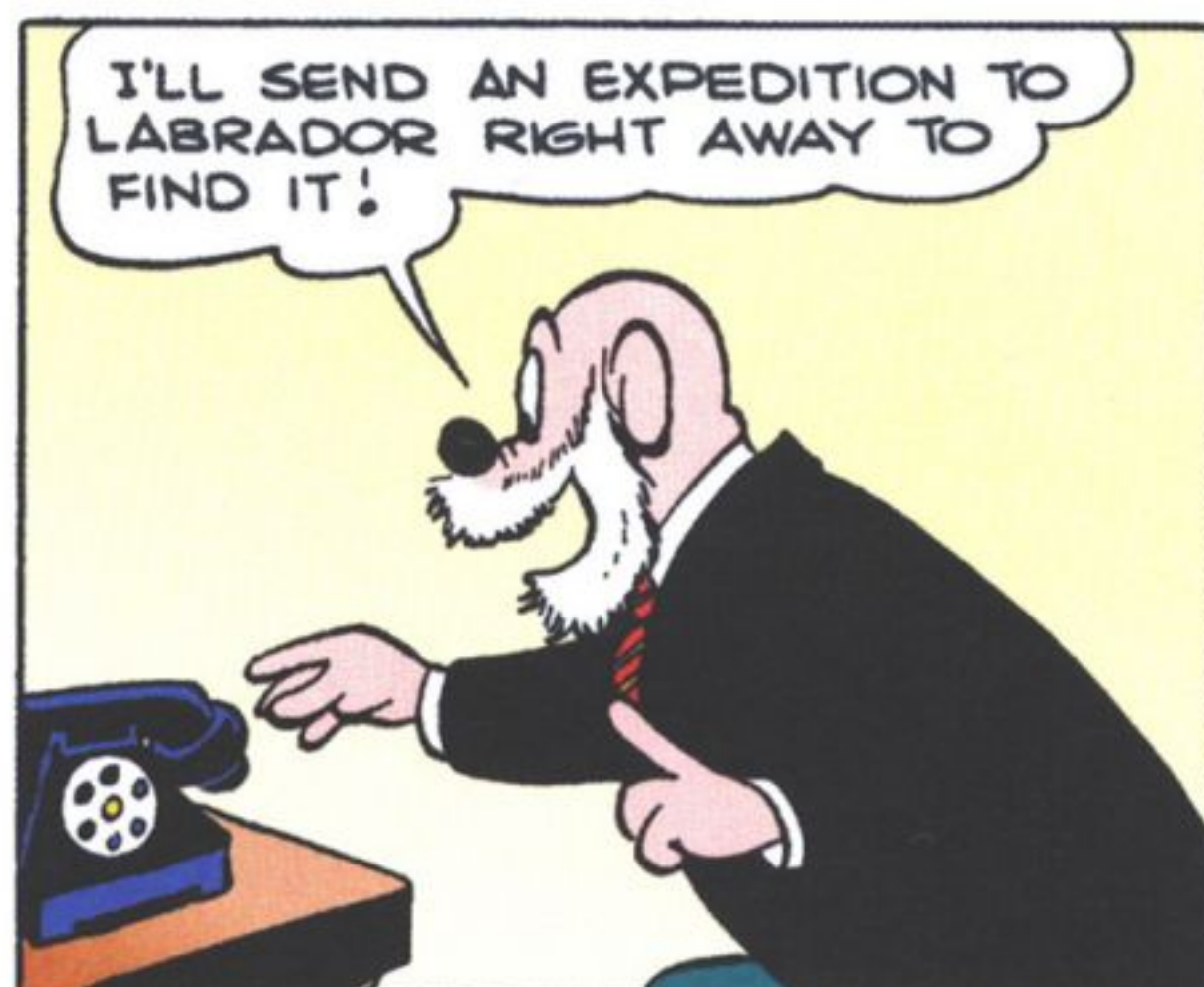
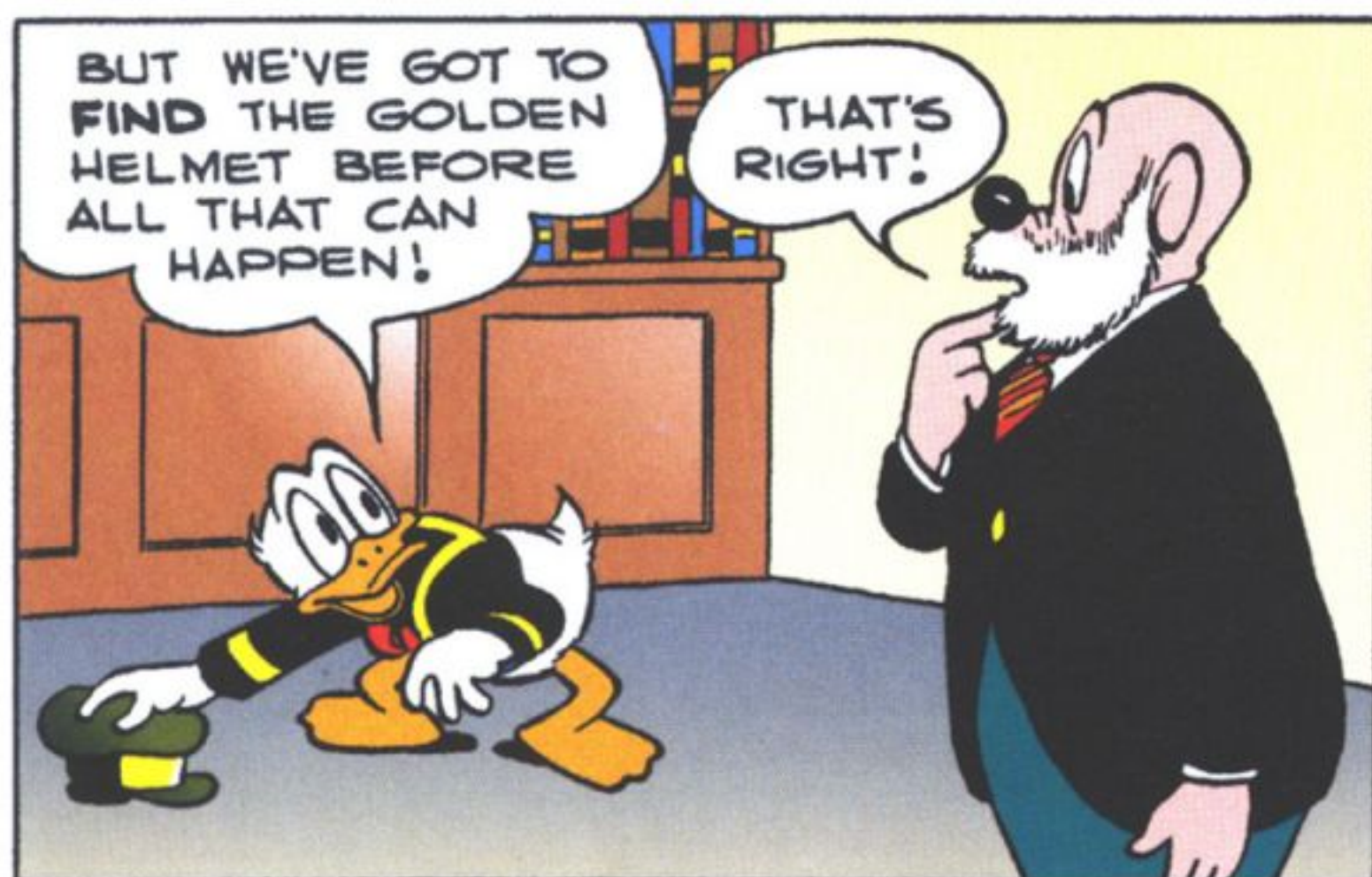
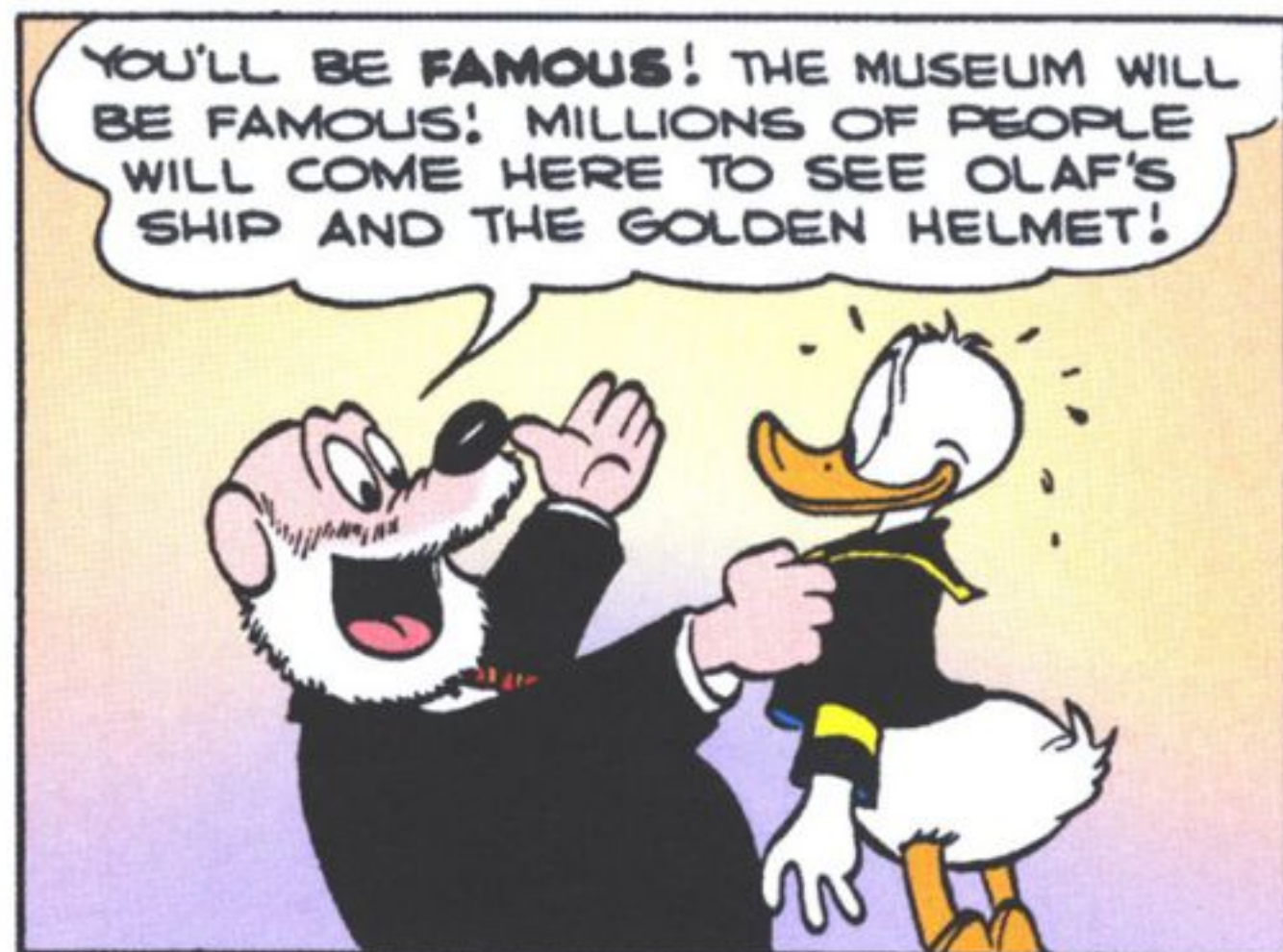
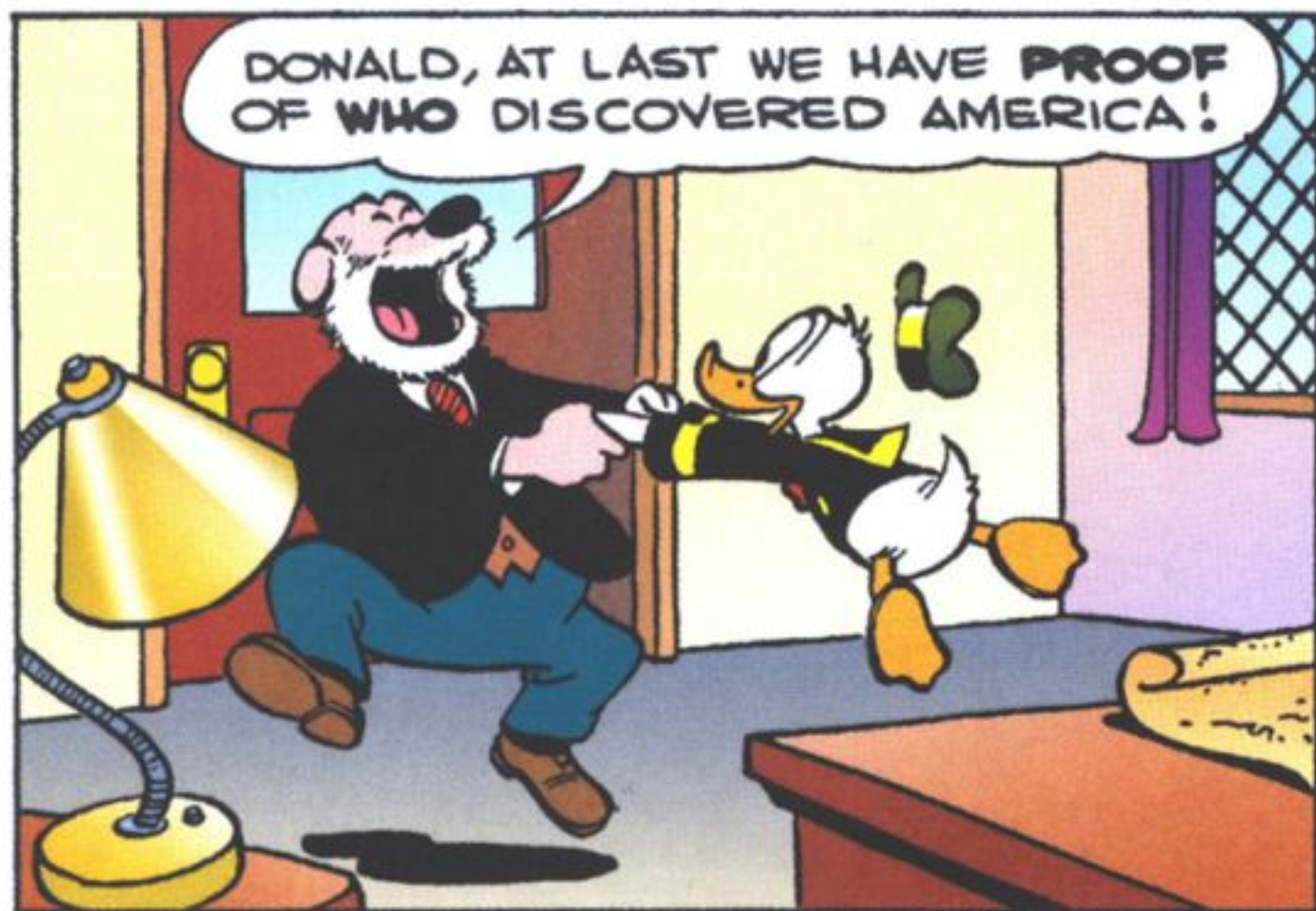












WELL, IT SEEMS THAT DURING THE REIGN OF CHARLEMAGNE, IN 792 A.D., THE RULERS OF ALL THE NATIONS GATHERED IN ROME AND DRAFTED A LAW WHICH READ: "ANY MAN WHO DISCOVERS A NEW LAND BEYOND THE SEAS SHALL BE THE **OWNER** OF THAT LAND, UNLESS HE CLAIMS IT FOR HIS KING".

SINCE OLAF, THE BLUE, CLAIMED NORTH AMERICA FOR HIS **OWN**, IT NOW BELONGS TO HIS **NEAREST OF KIN**!

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! THAT IS THE LAW! AND IT HAS NEVER BEEN REPEALED!

HEH! HEH!

NOW WILL YOU HAND MY CLIENT HIS MAP OR MUST HE HAVE **YOU** AND EVERYONE IN AMERICA ARRESTED FOR **TRESPASSING** ON HIS PROPERTY?

HORSERADISH AND PURE BUNKUM! HOW CAN THAT MAN **PROVE** HE IS OLAF'S **NEAREST OF KIN**?

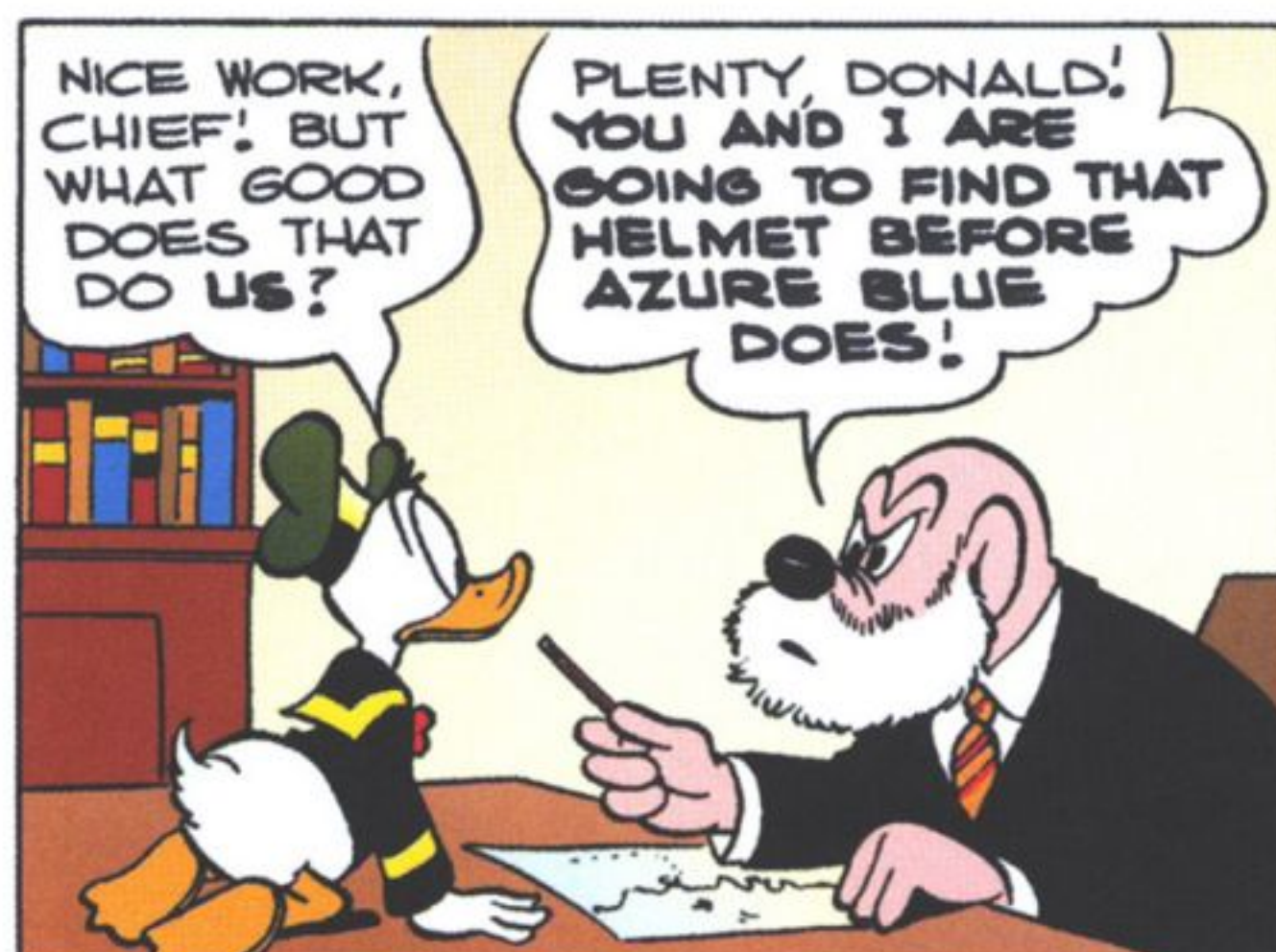
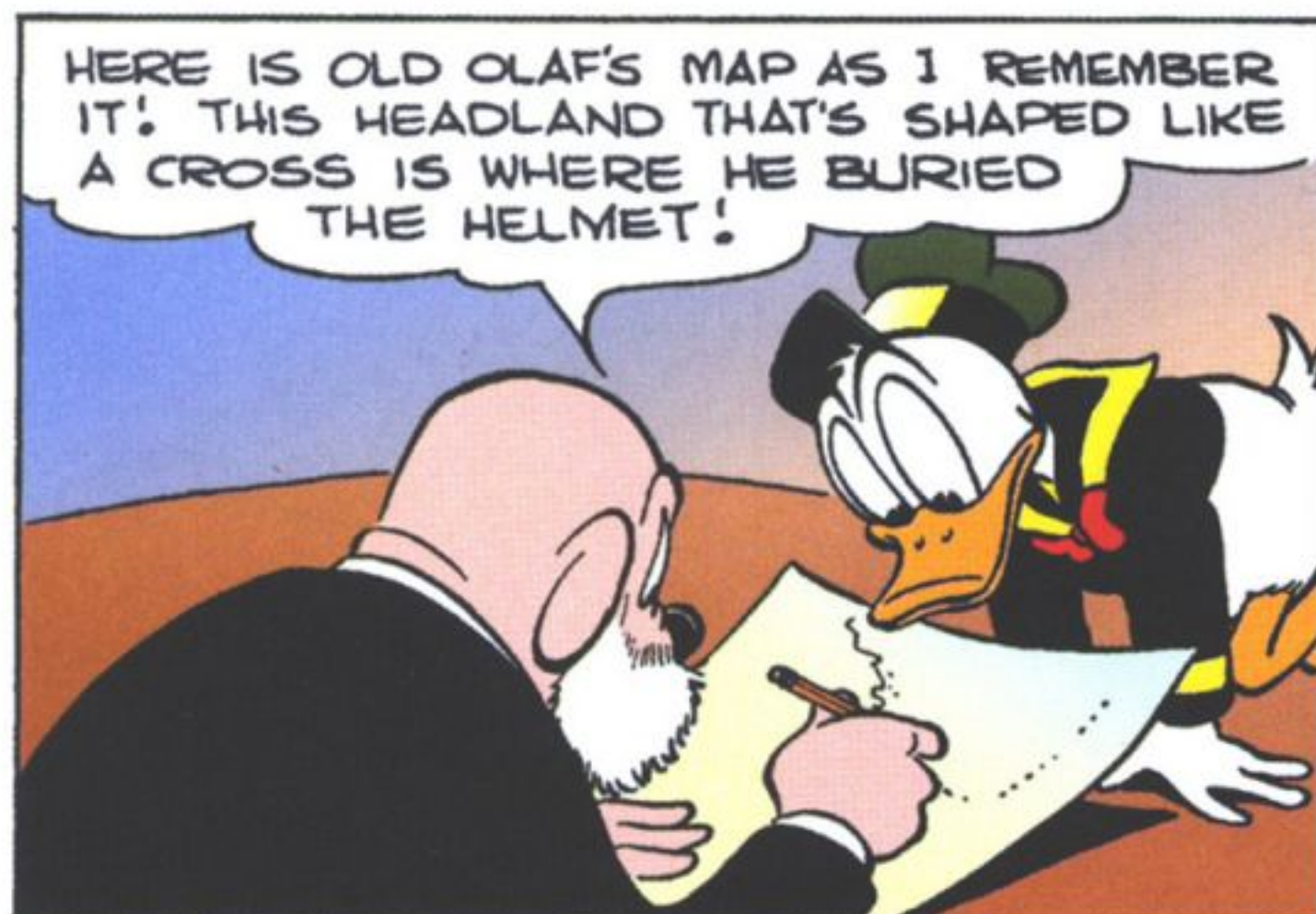
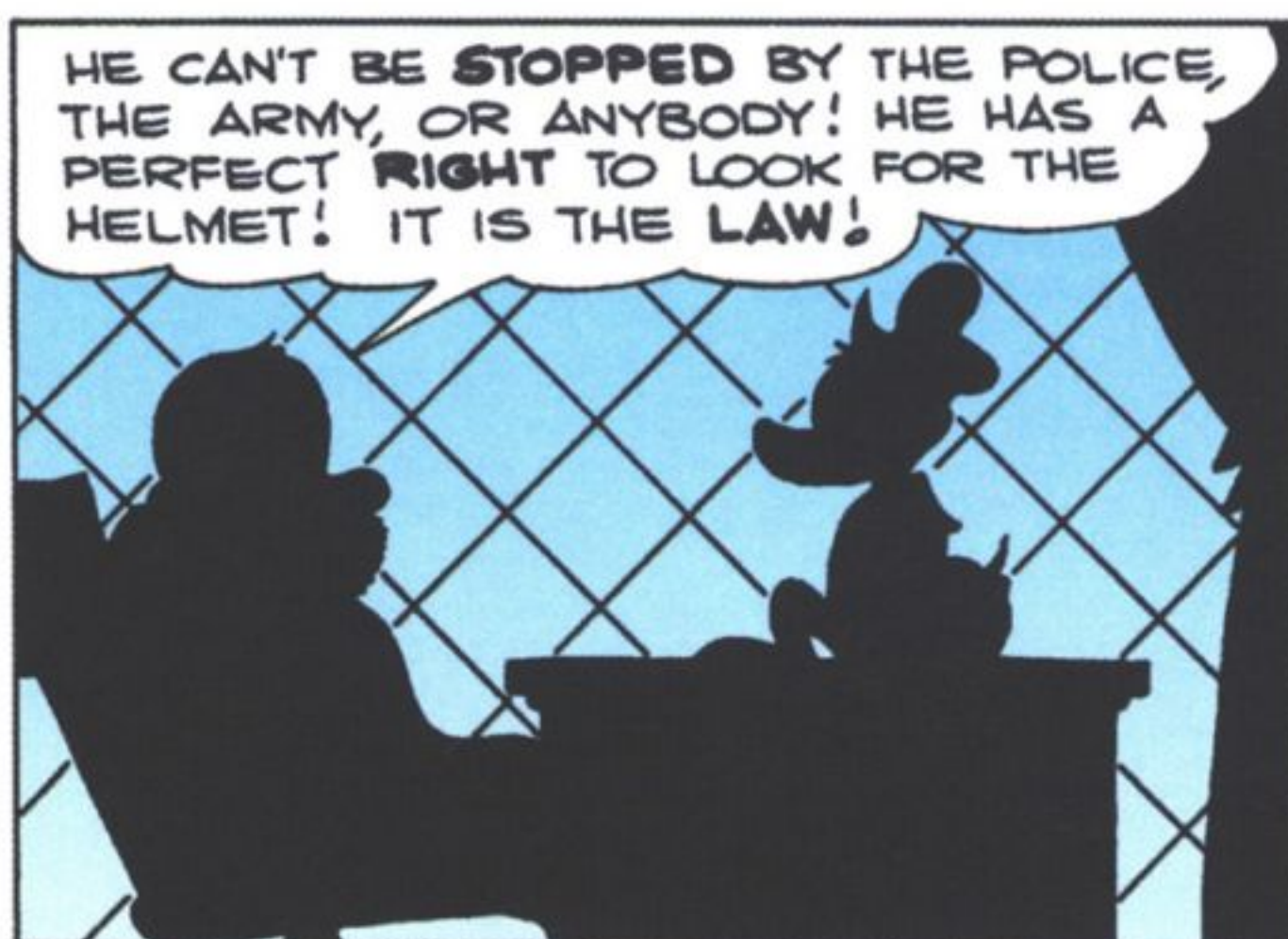
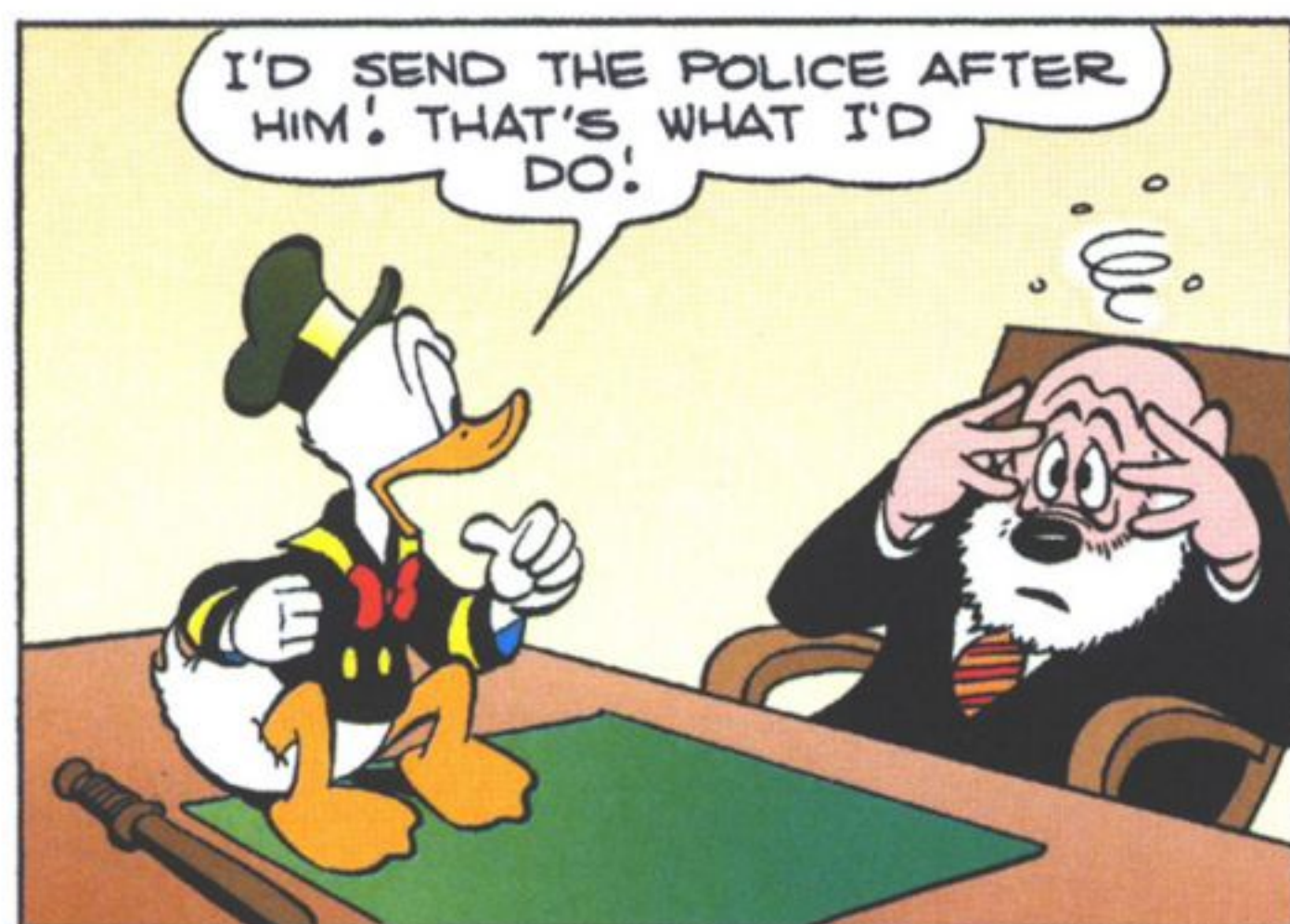
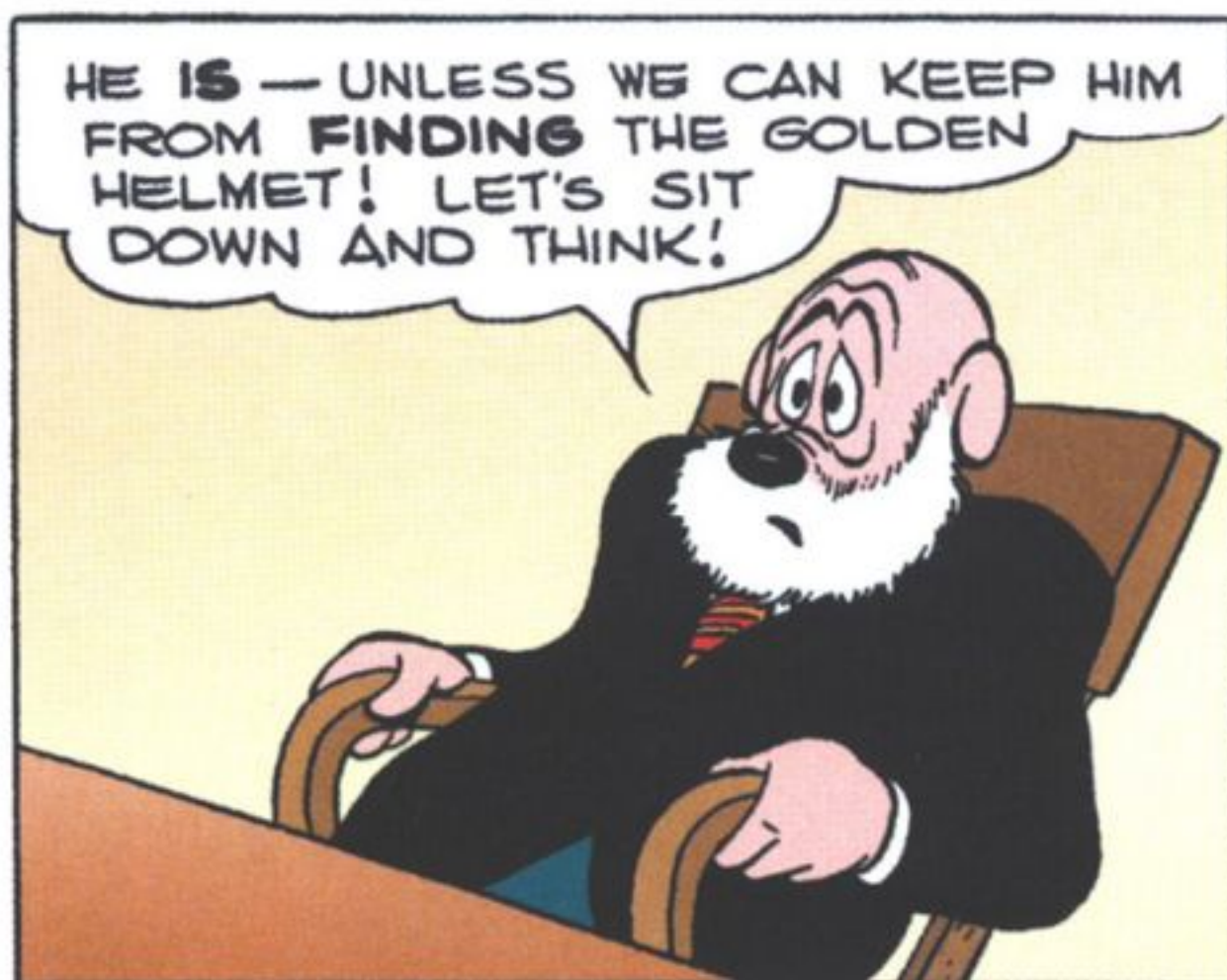
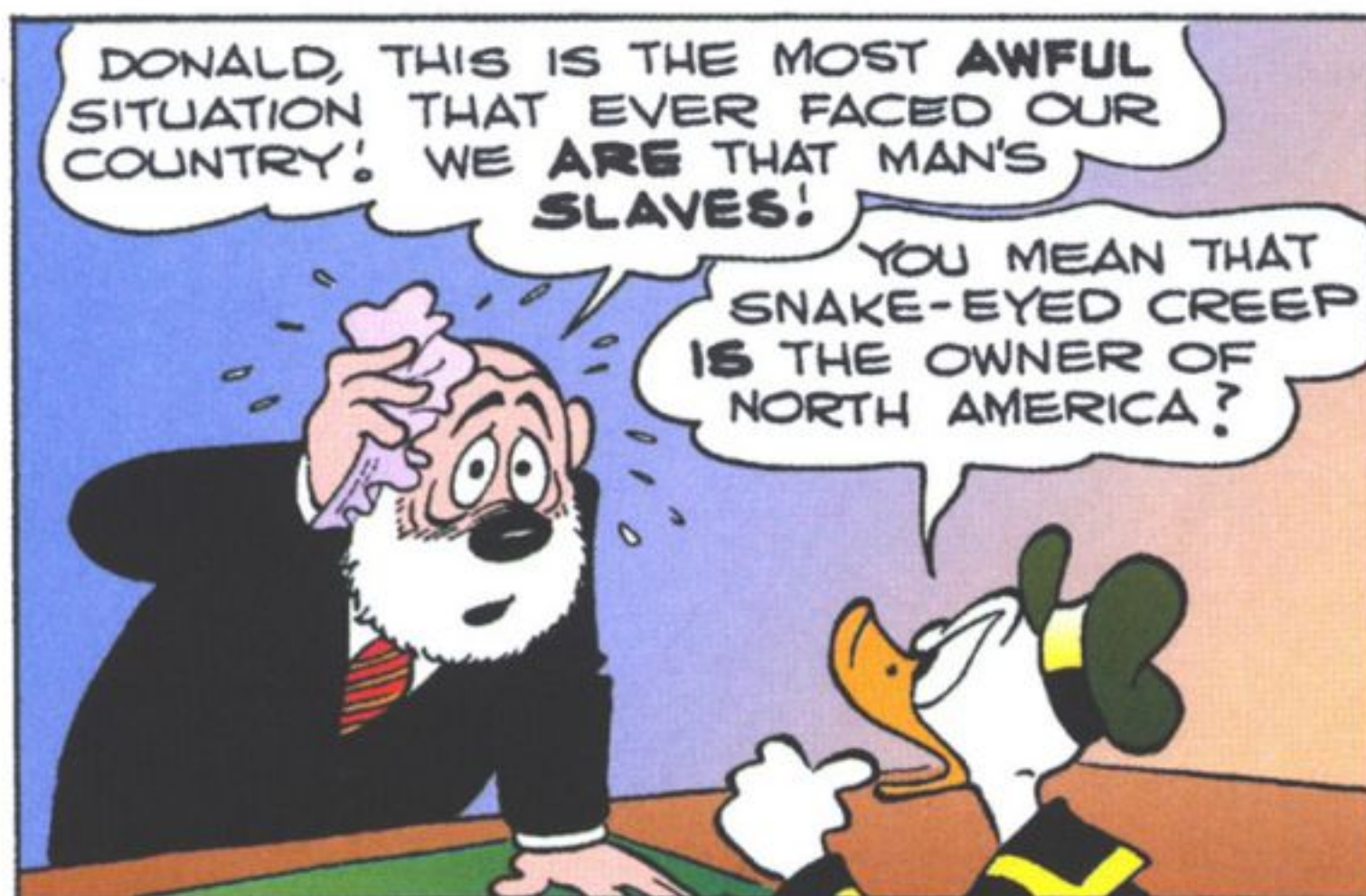
FLICKUS, FLACKUS, FUMDEEDEDUM!

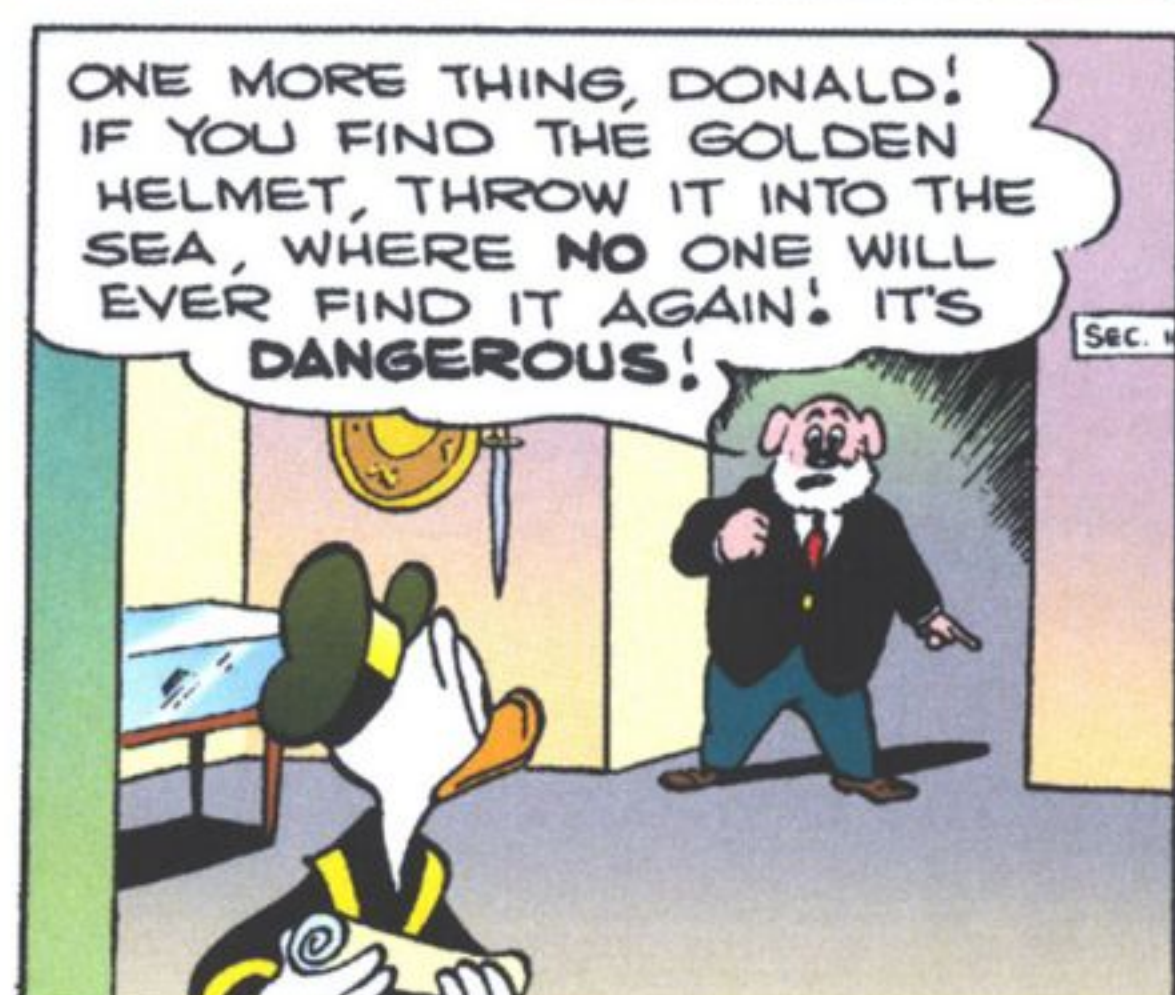
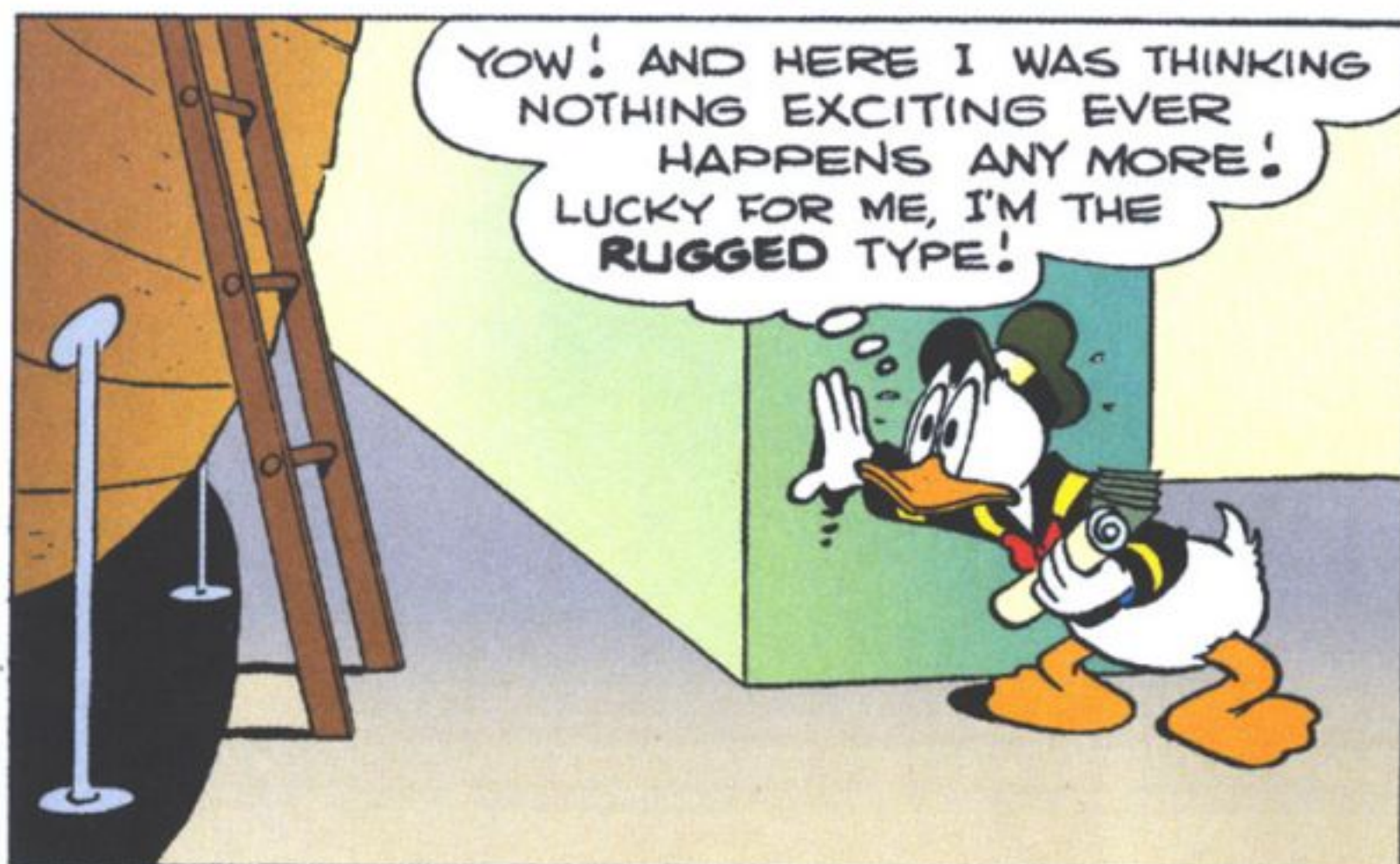
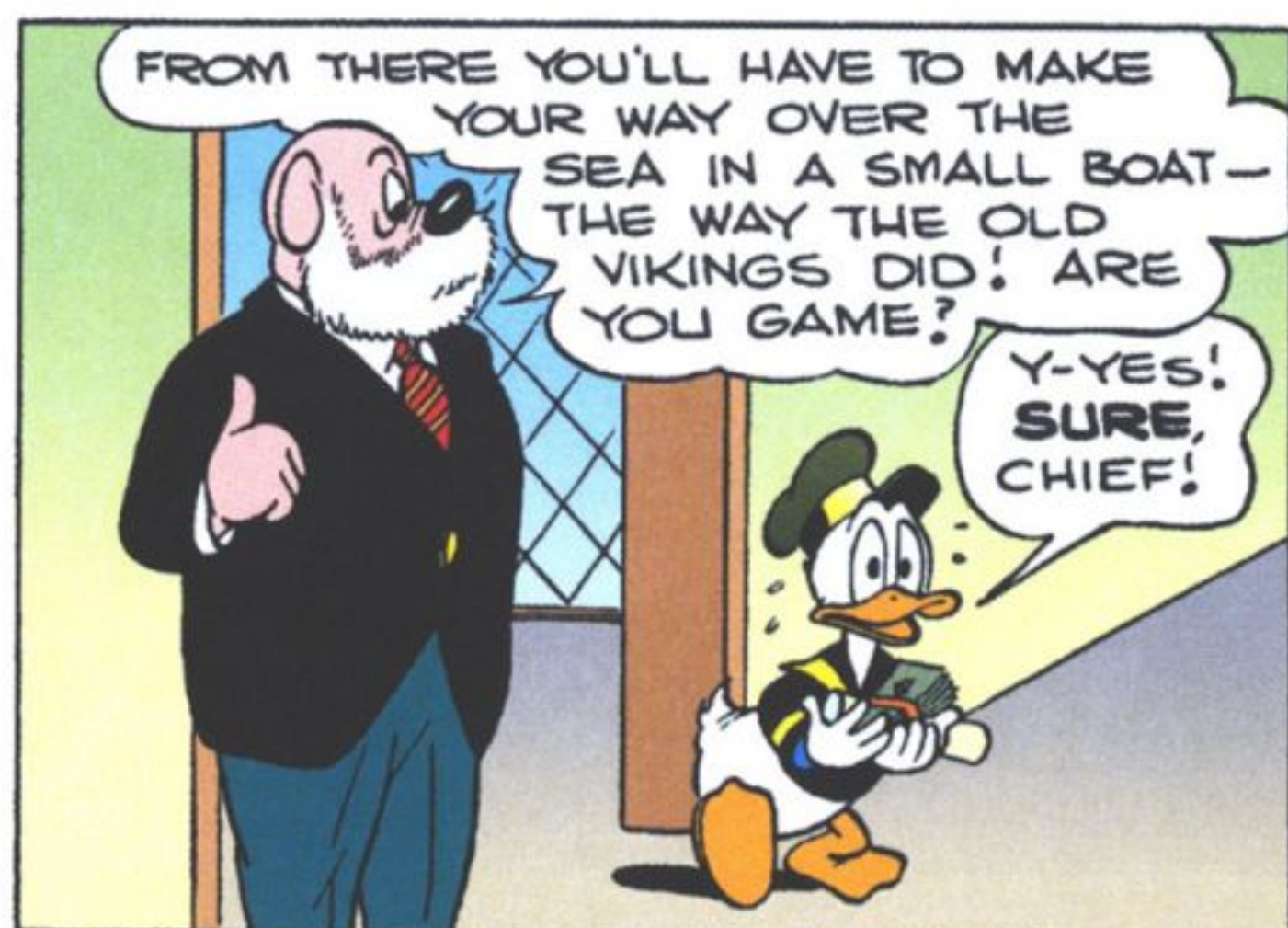
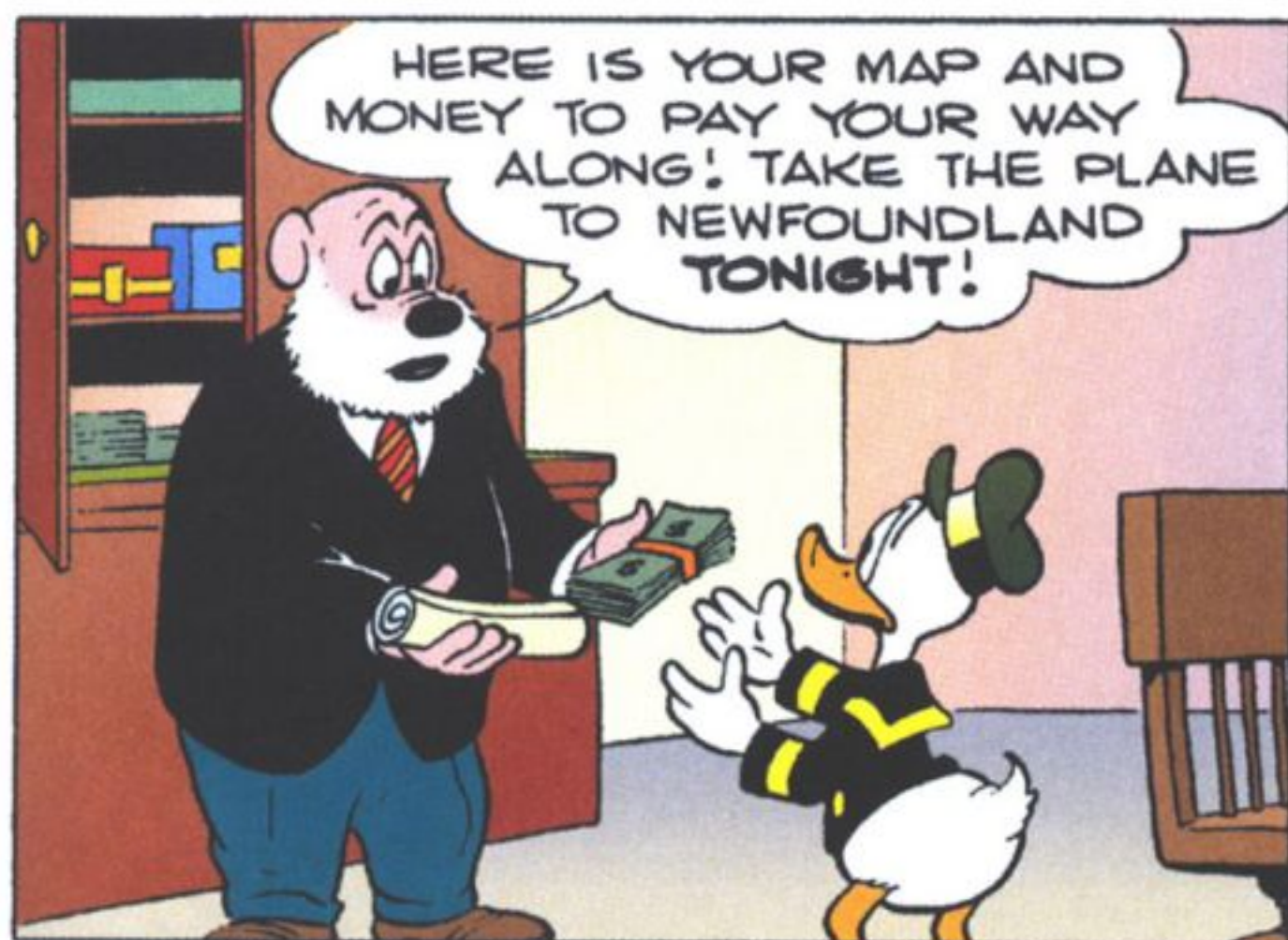
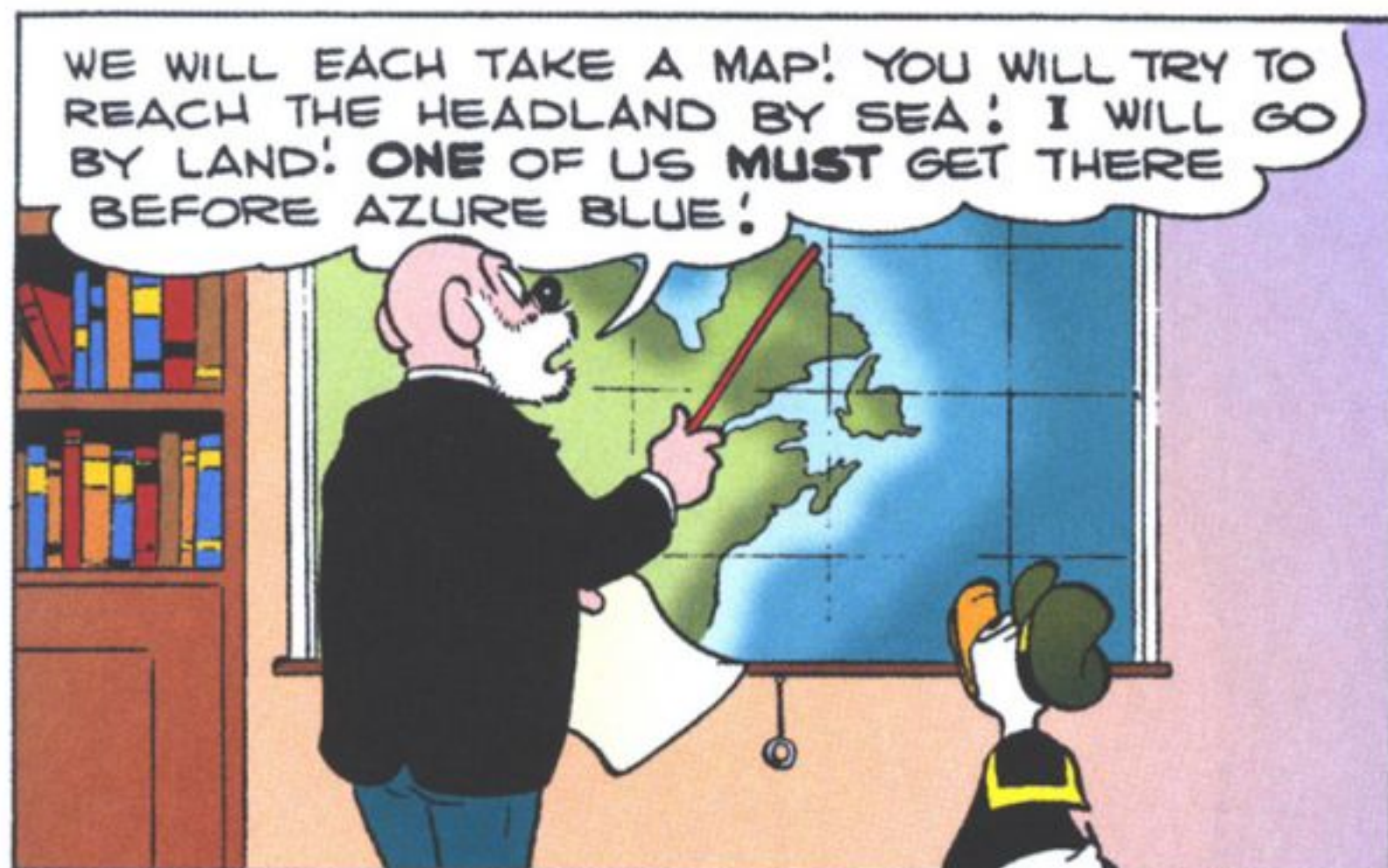
WHICH IS LEGAL LANGUAGE FOR, "HOW CAN **YOU** PROVE THAT HE **ISN'T**?"

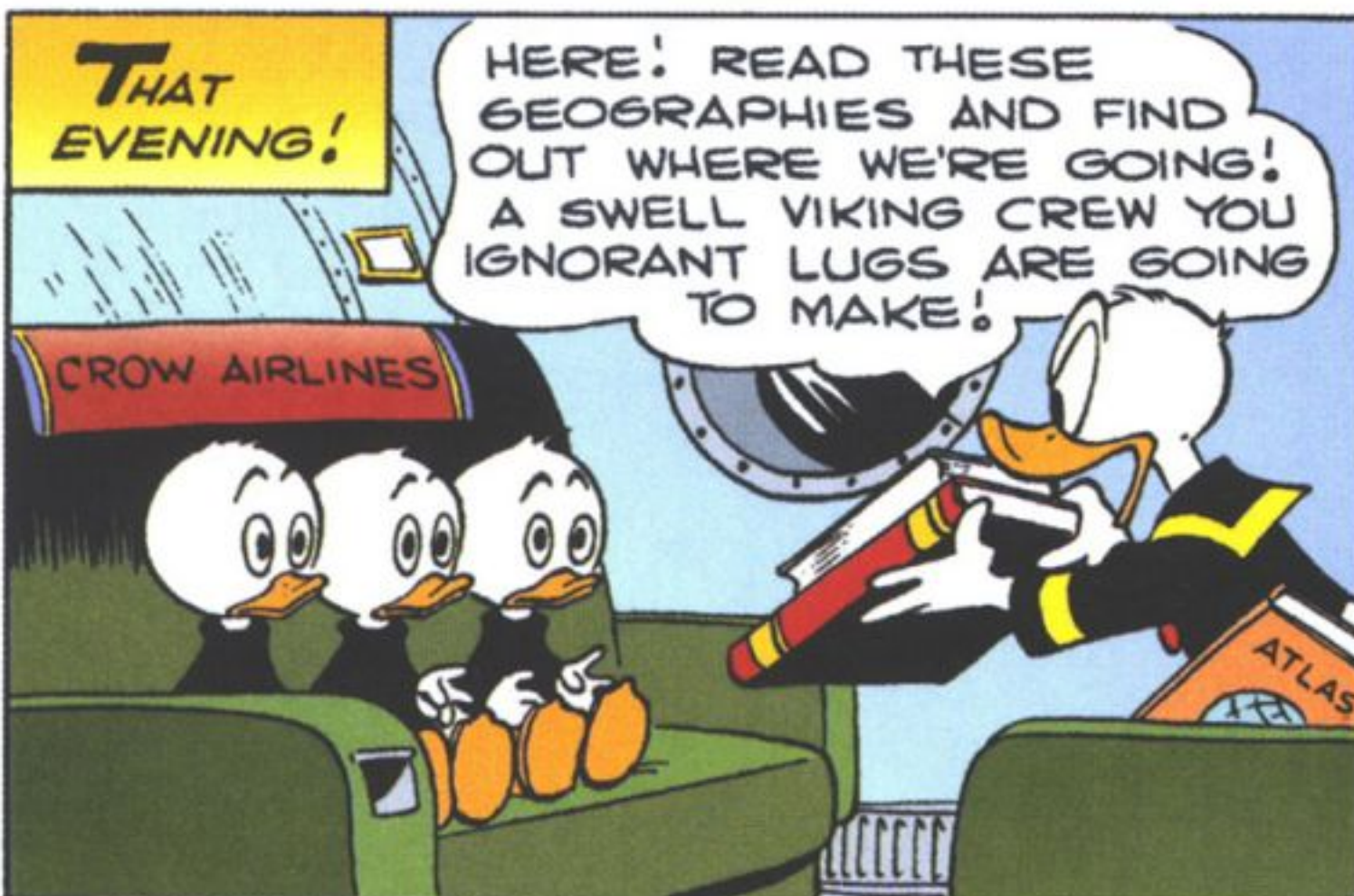
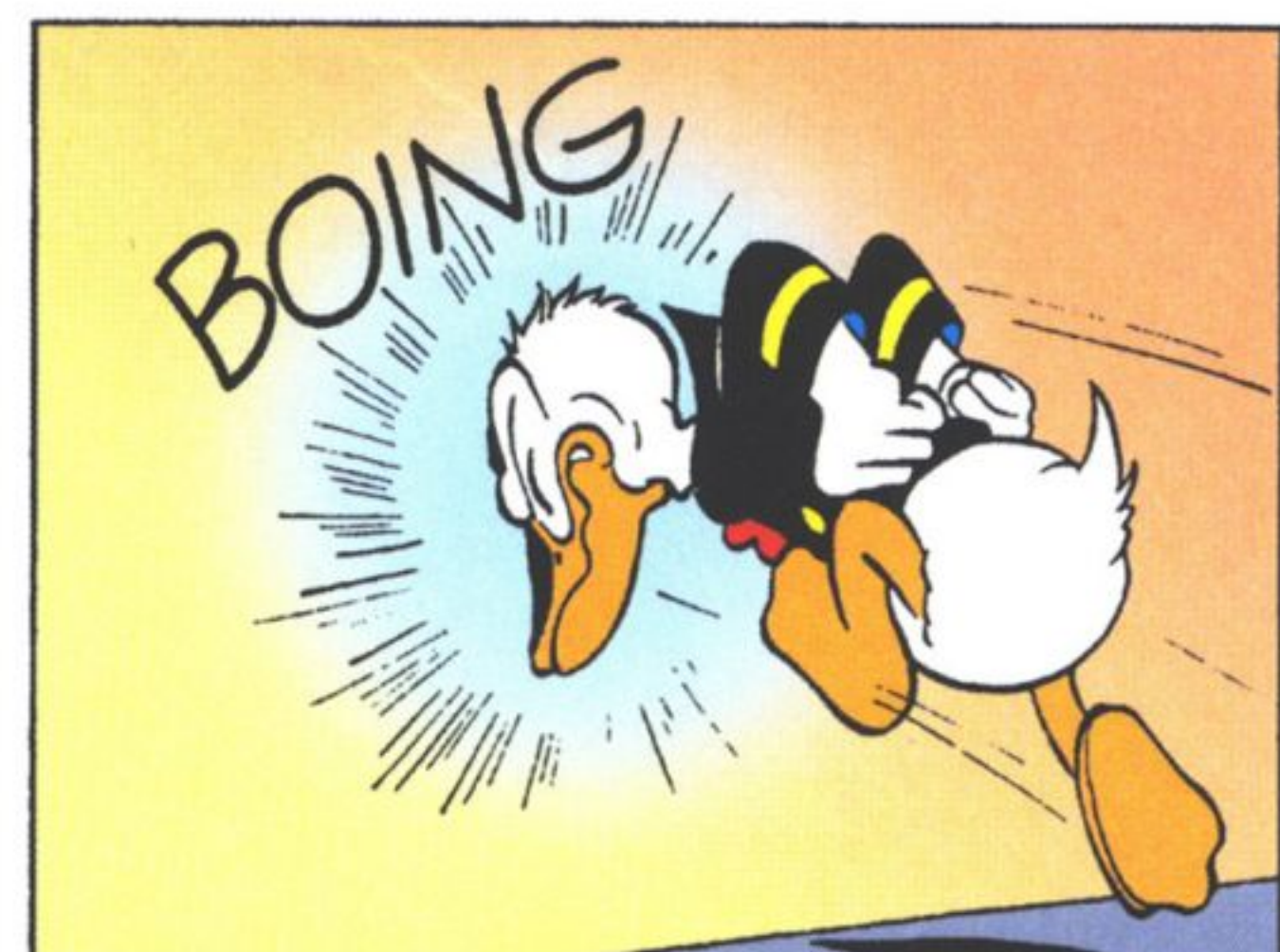
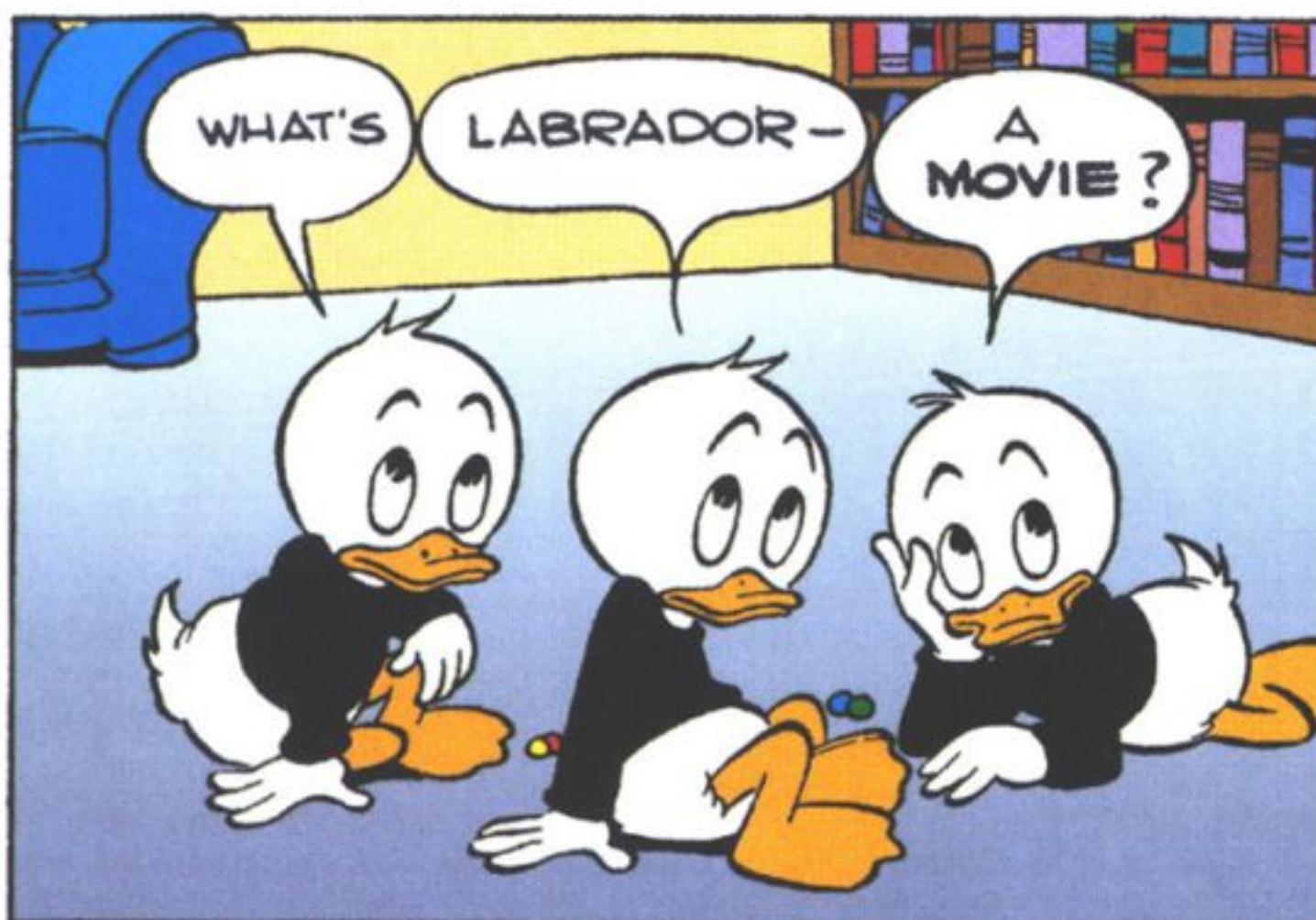
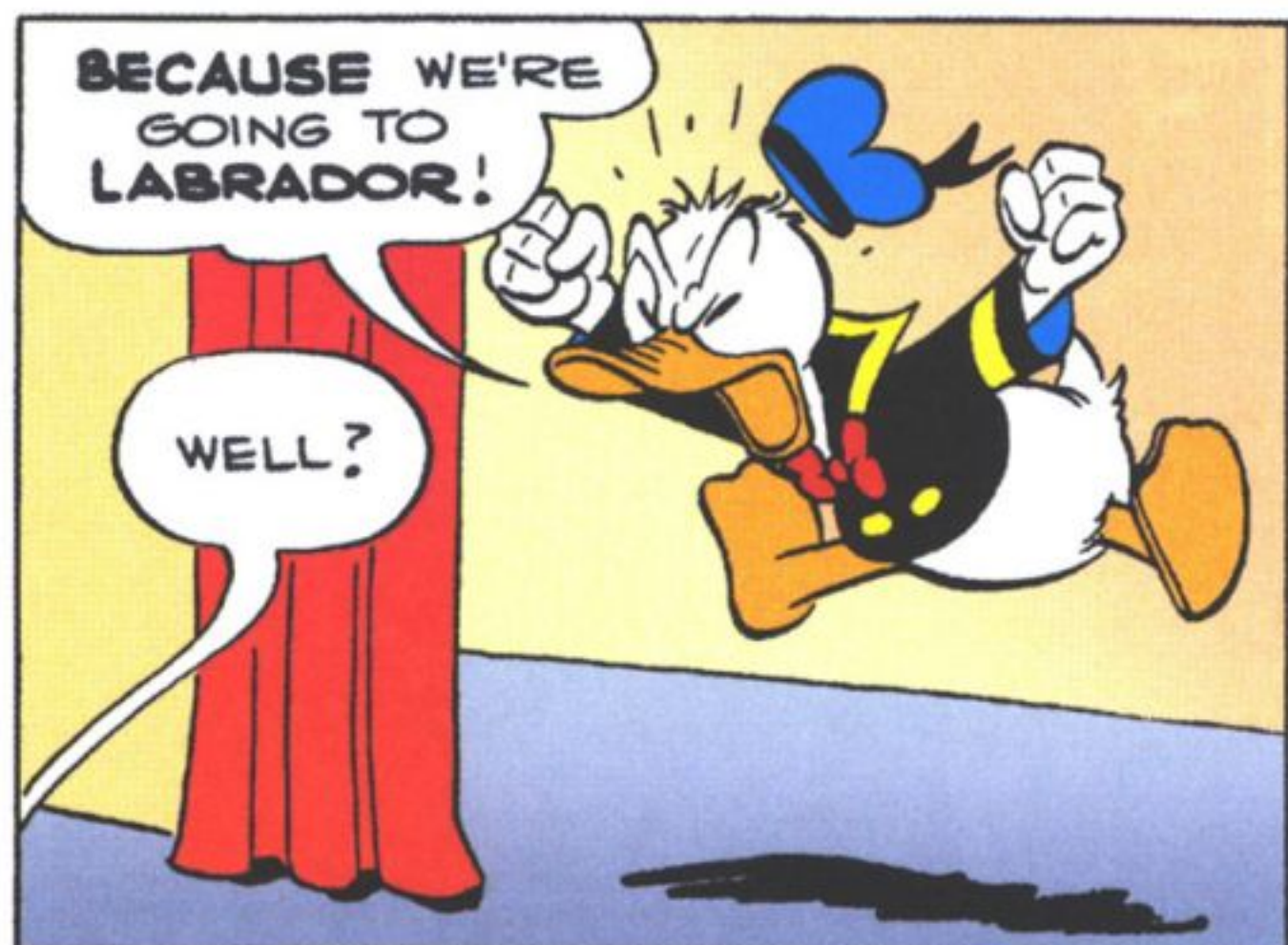
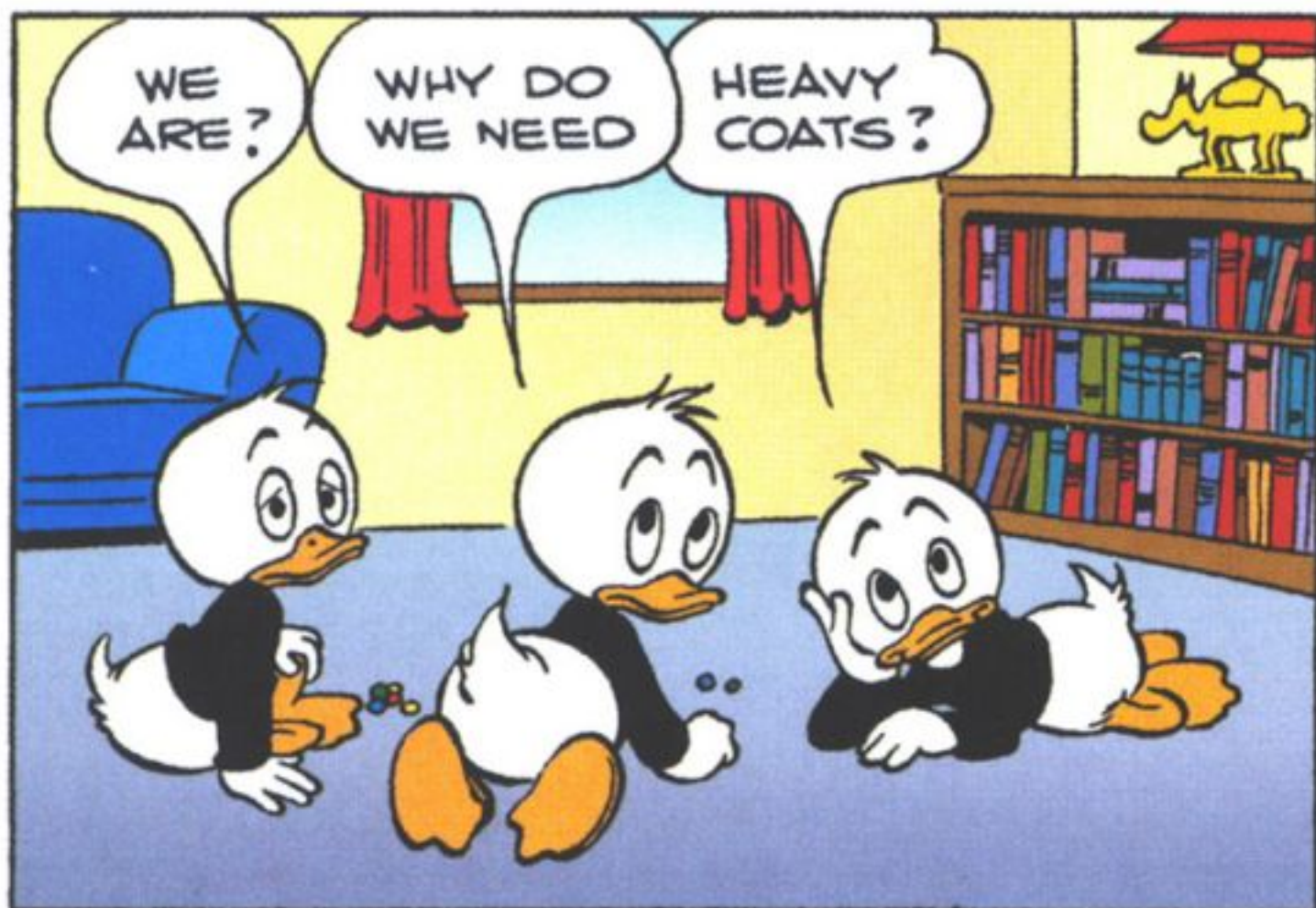
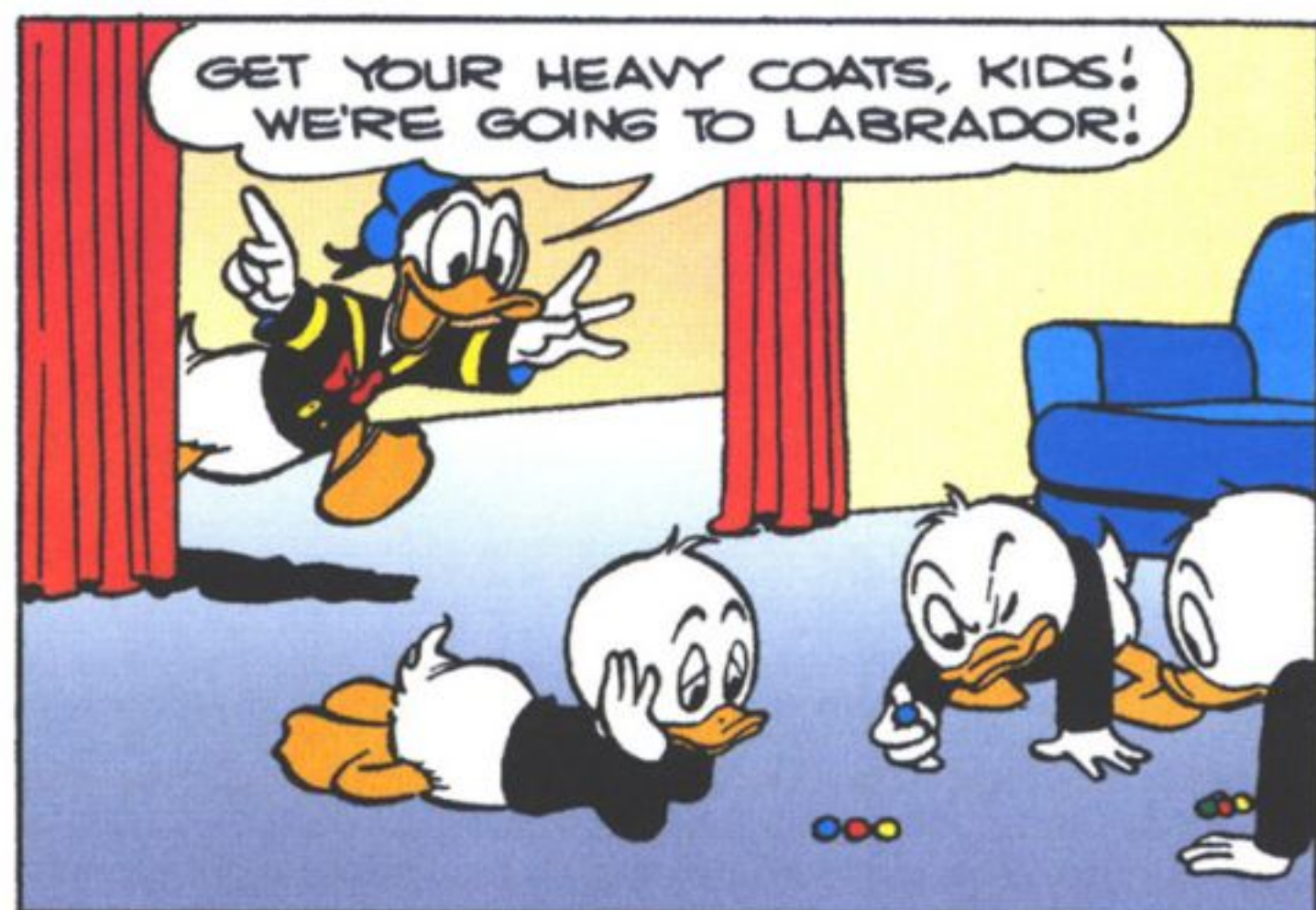
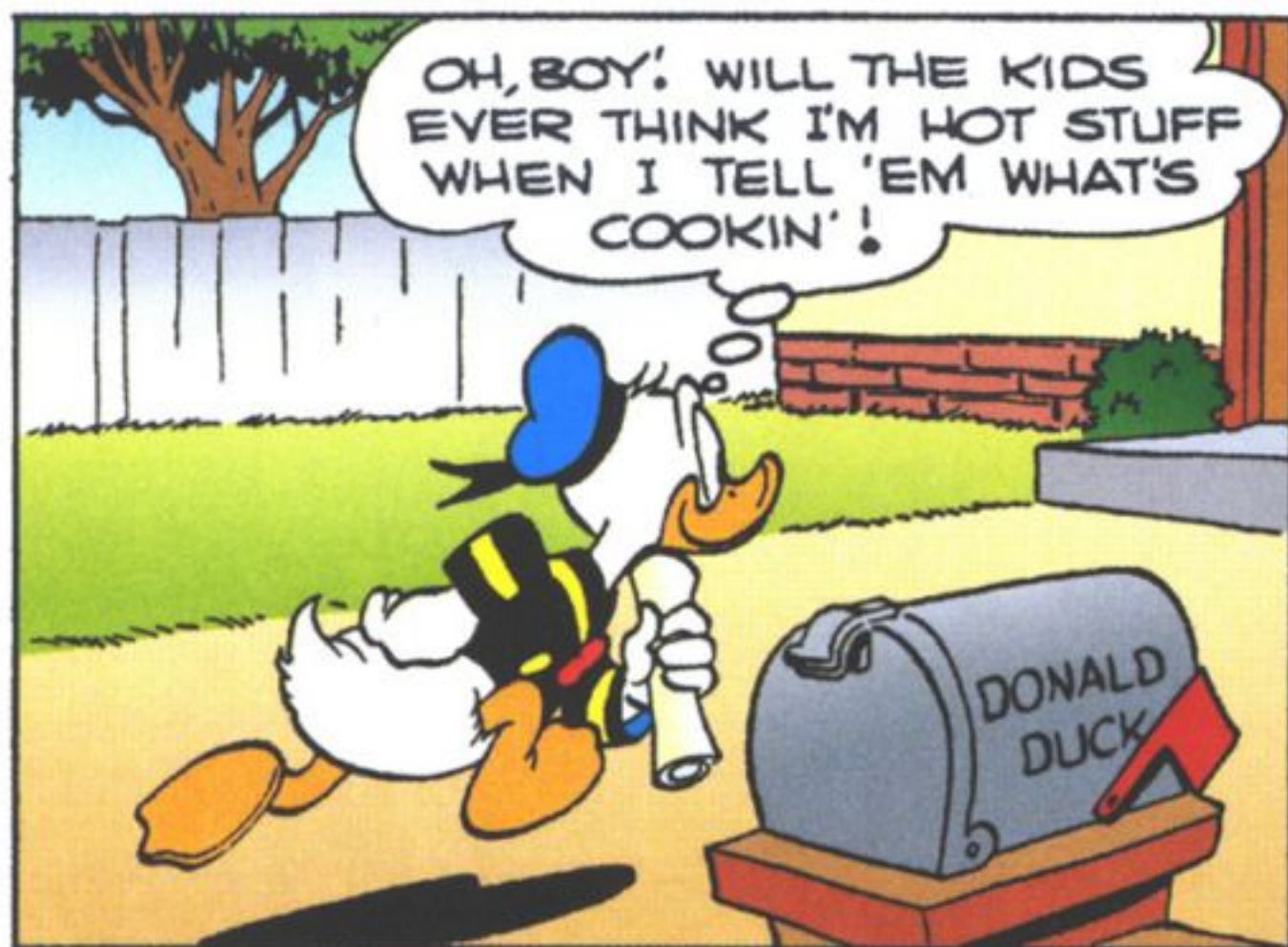
THE MAP, PLEASE!

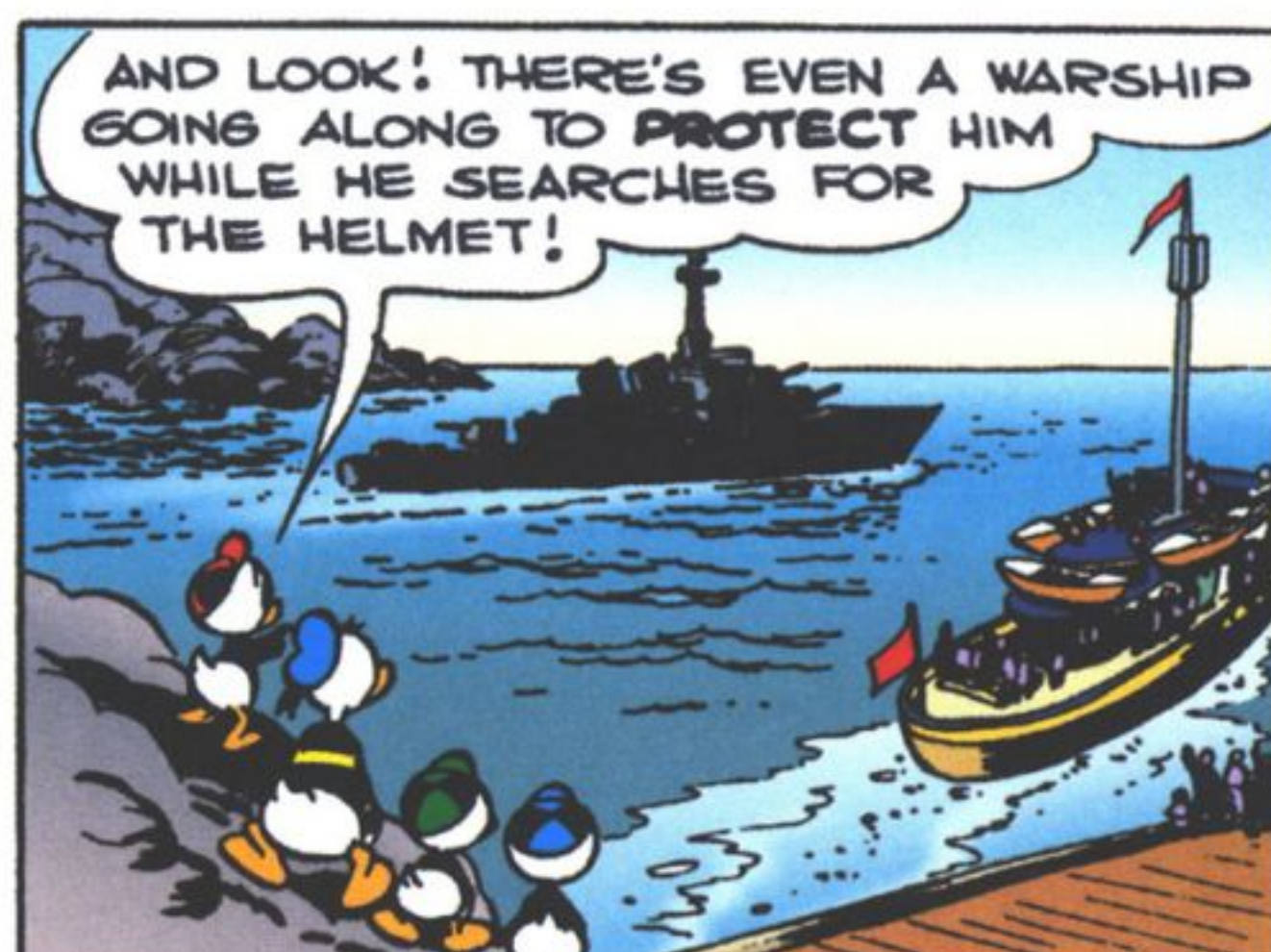
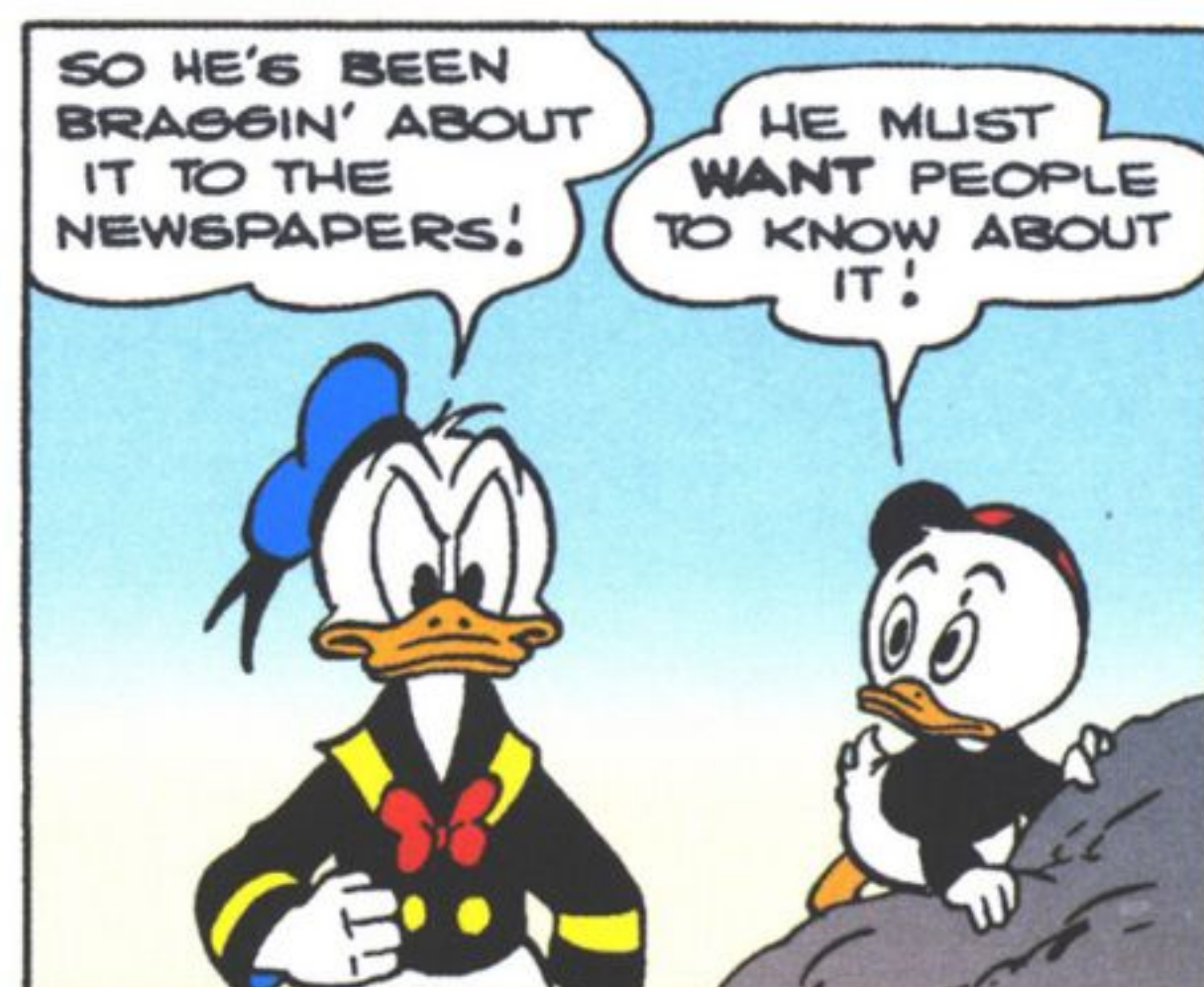
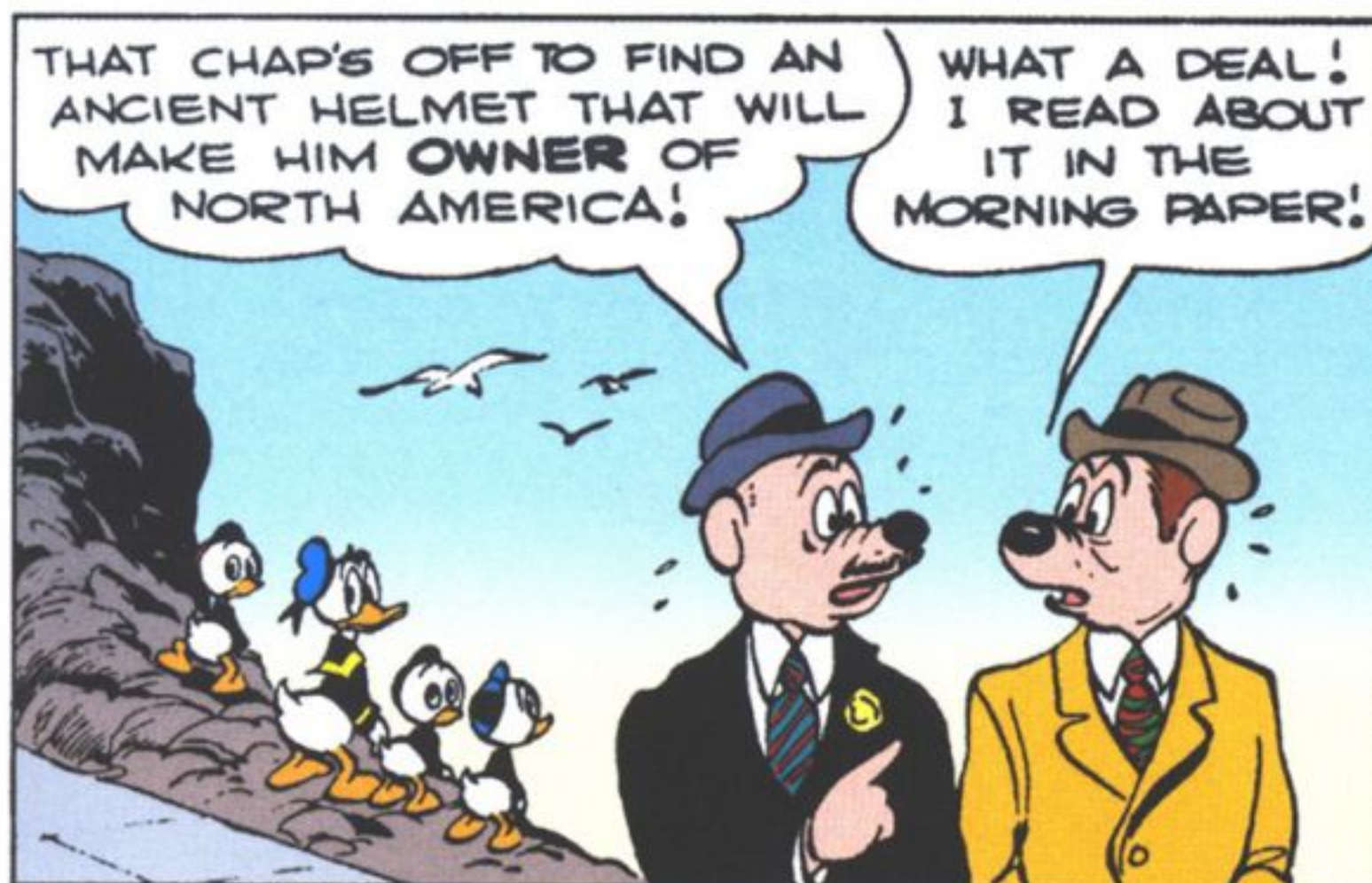
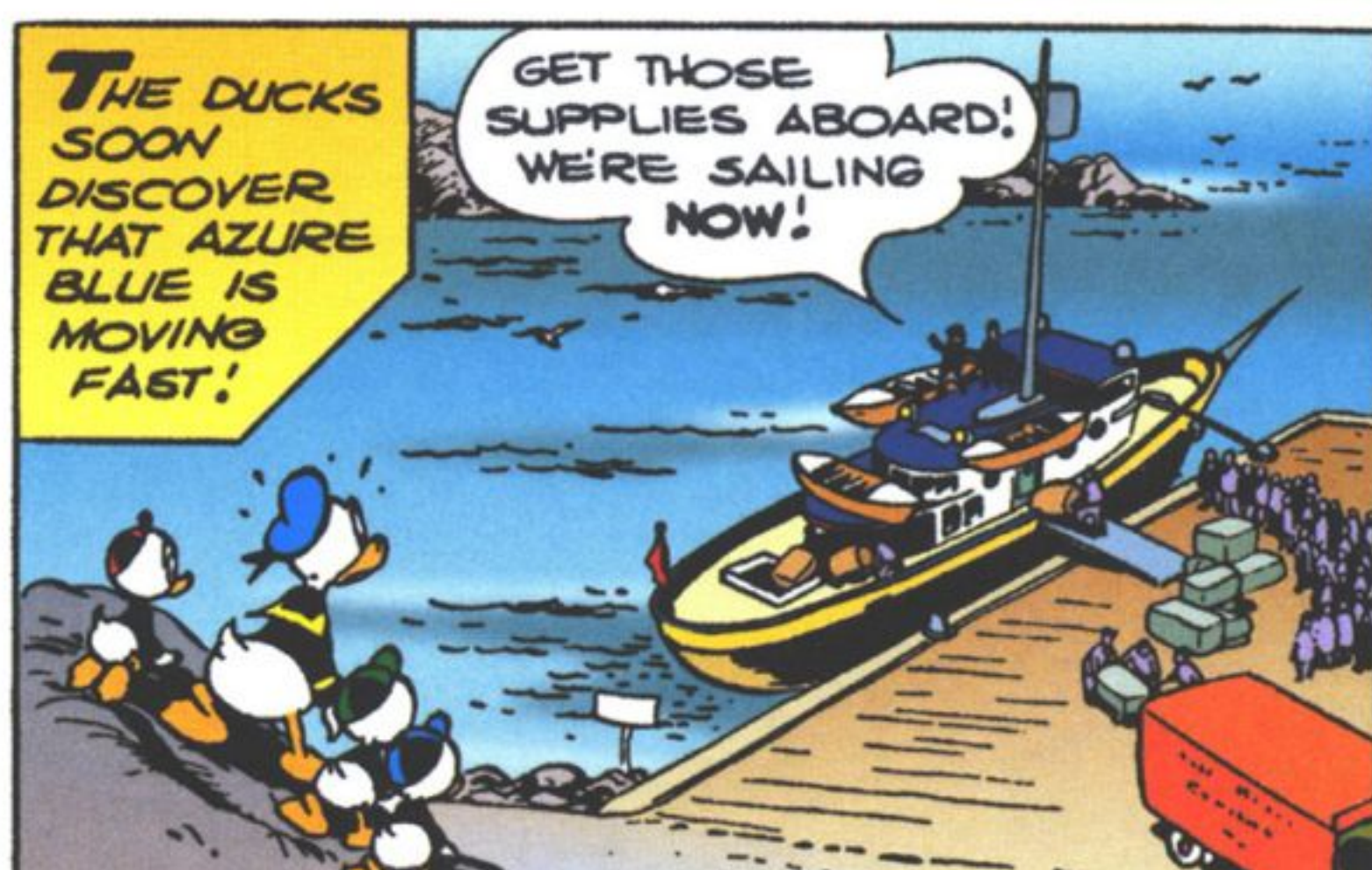
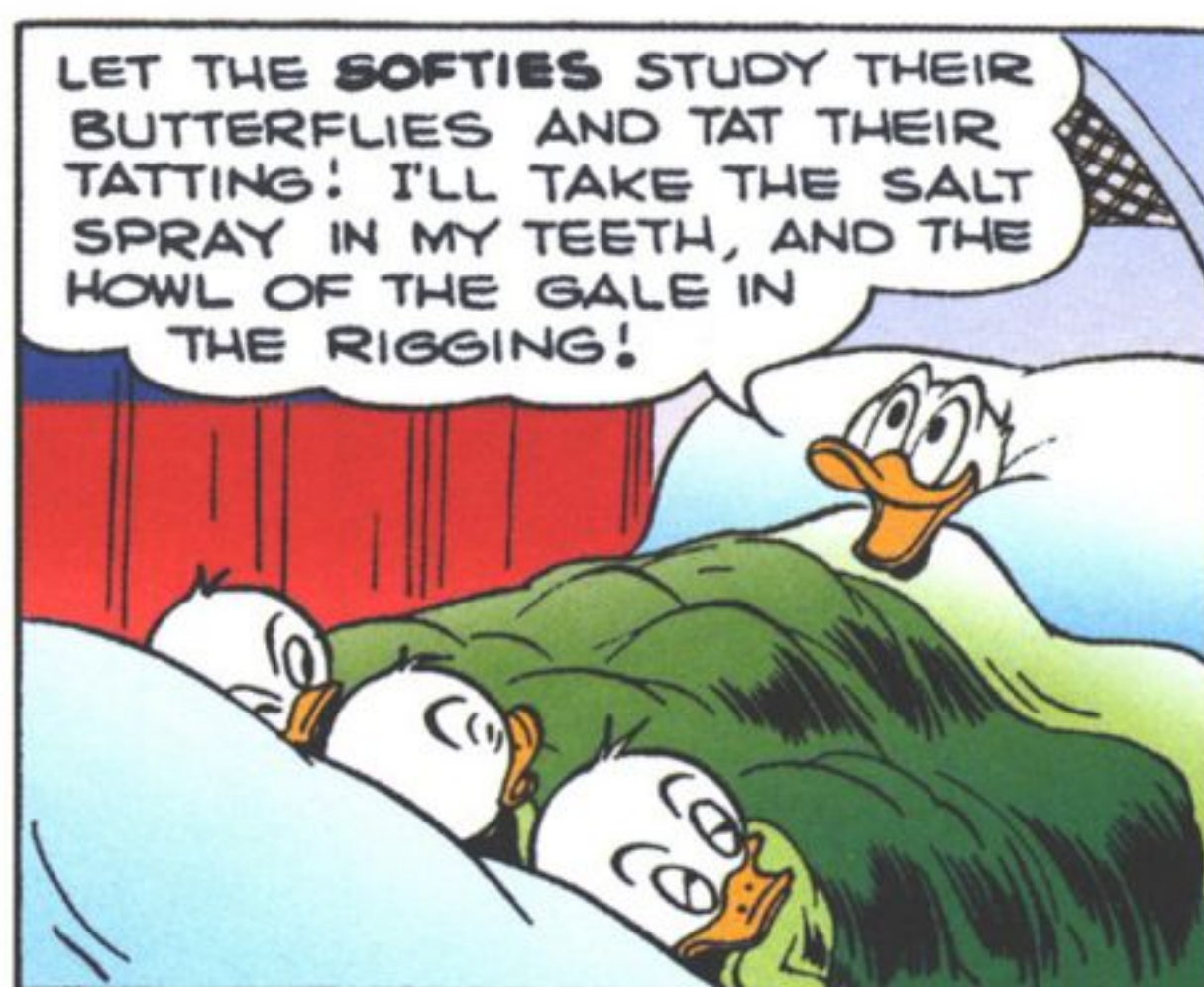
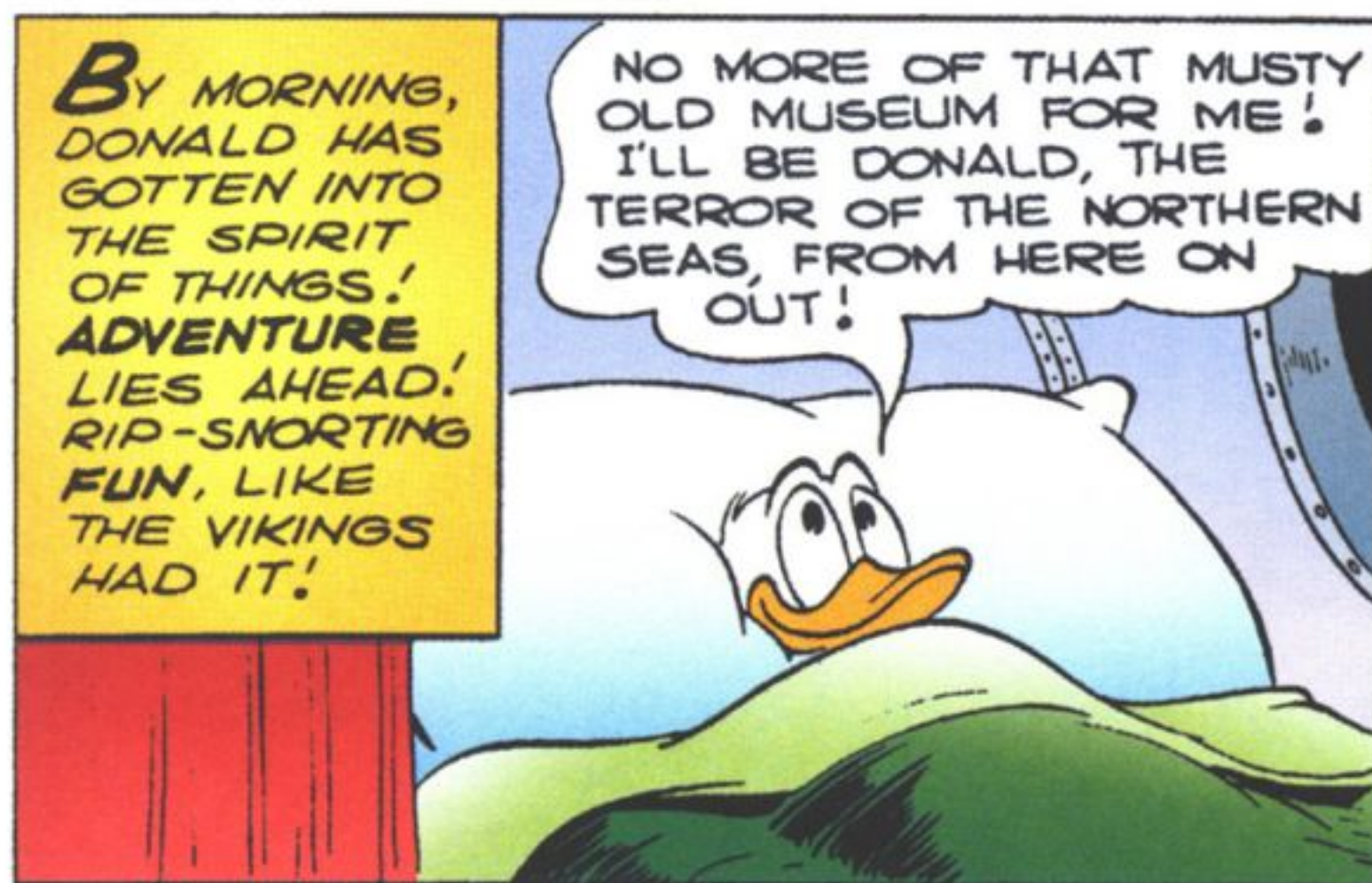
I'LL GO NOW AND FIND THE GOLDEN HELMET! THEN I SHALL RETURN AND EXACT TRIBUTE FROM YOU — MY **SLAVES**!

HOCUS, LOCUS, JOCUS! WHICH MEANS, "TO THE LANDLORD BELONG THE DOORKNOBS!"









DONALD AND THE KIDS RENT A BOAT, BUT IT IS MANY HOURS BEFORE THEY SAIL OFF ON THE TRAIL OF AZURE BLUE!

HE MUST BE A HUNDRED MILES AHEAD OF US BY NOW!

AND WITH HIS FAST BOAT AND GOOD CREW, HE'LL SCOOT FARTHER AHEAD EVERY MINUTE!

LET HIM SCOOT! IT ISN'T SPEED THAT'S GOING TO WIN THIS RACE — IT'S **RUGGEDNESS!**

NORTHWARD THEY GO! ICEBERGS LOOM INTO VIEW!

WE'RE CROSSING LATITUDE 55°!

HOW DO YOU KNOW, UNCA DONALD?

I SIGHTED THE SUN WITH THIS SEXTANT, NUMBSKULL!

OH!

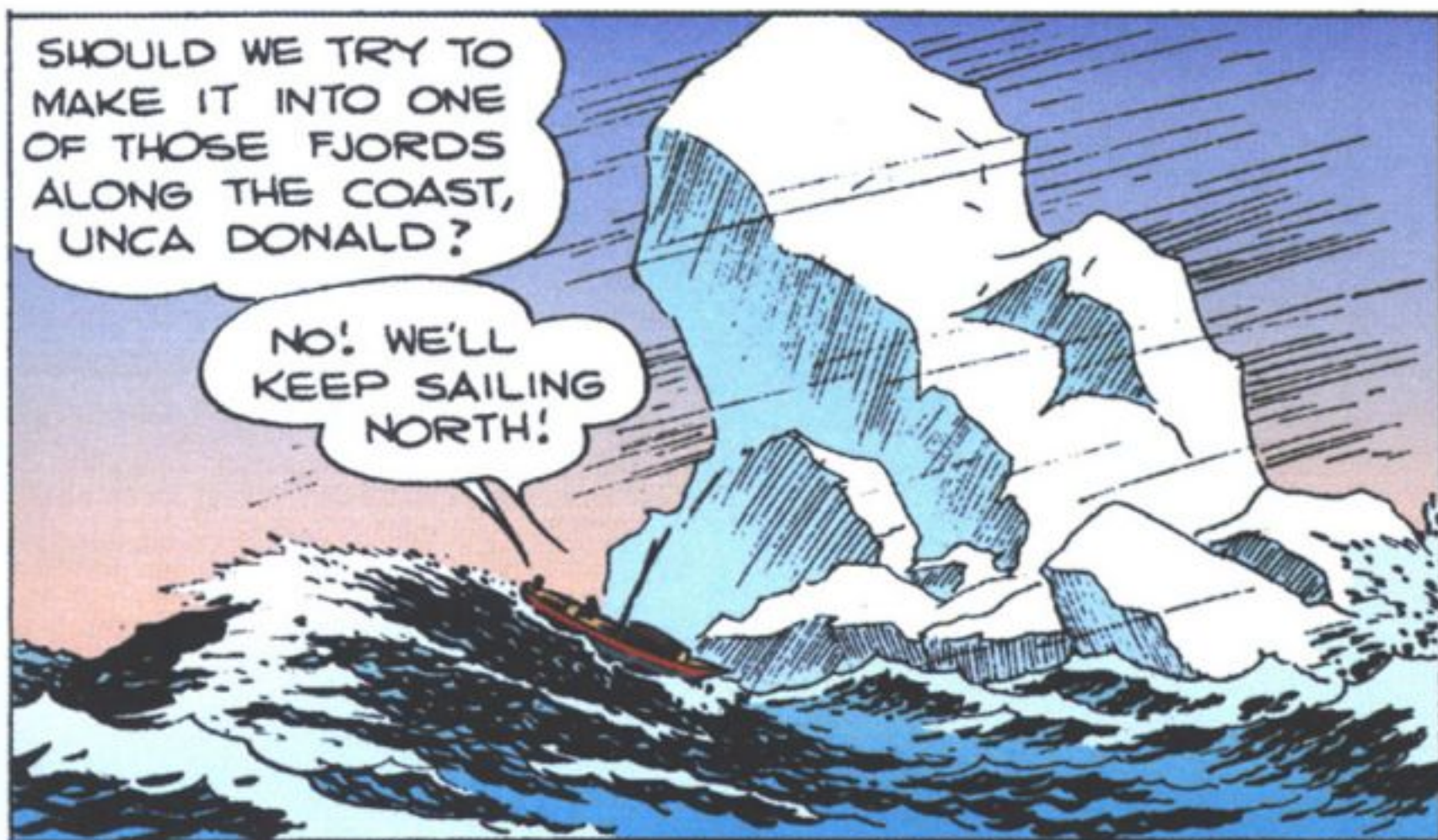
AND IF YOU WANT TO MAKE **SURE** WE'RE GOING **NORTH**, IT SAYS SO, RIGHT HERE ON THIS **COMPASS!**

SO IT DOES!

IT'S MIGHTY LUCKY YOU'VE GOT THOSE THINGS! WE'D BE PLUMB **LOST** UP HERE WITHOUT 'EM!

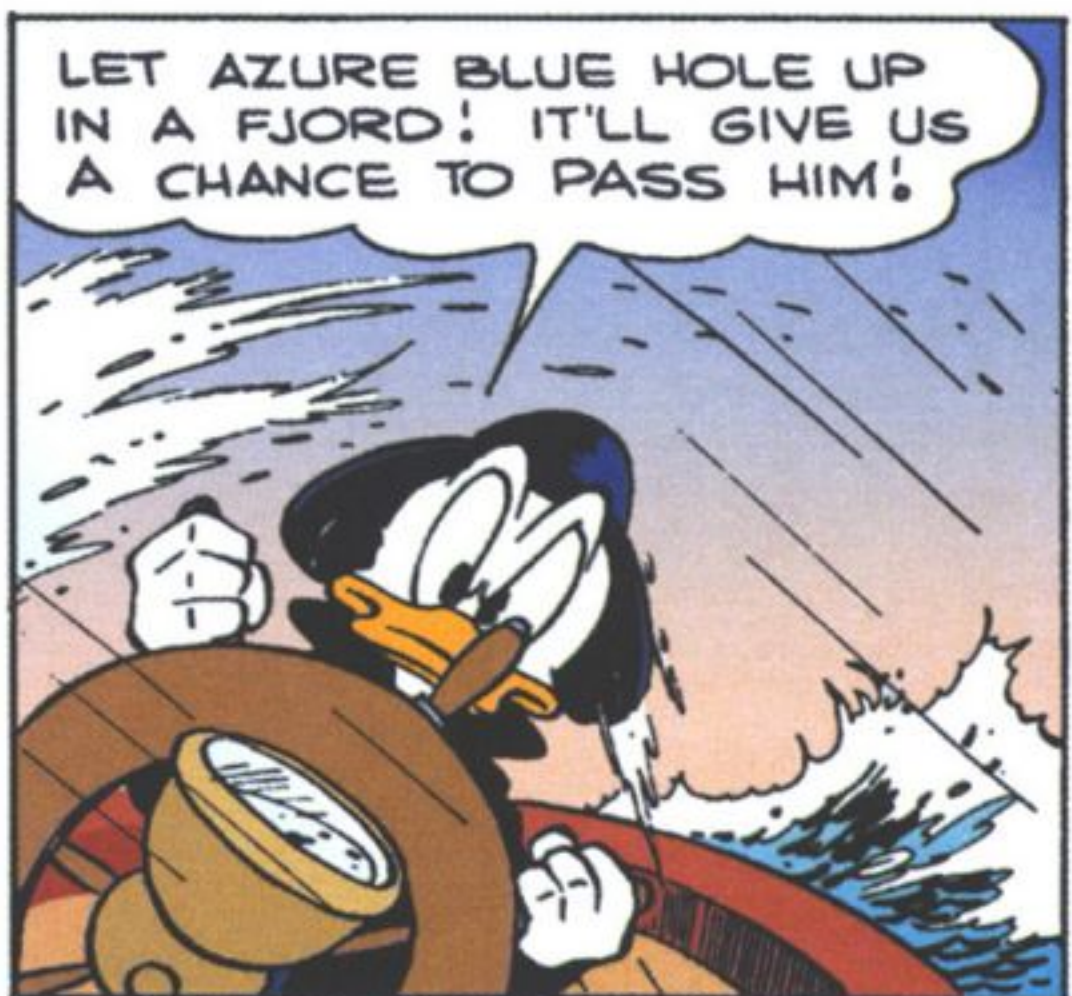
AT 56° NORTH, THE WEATHER GROWS ROUGH!

SEA BIRDS FLYING FOR COVER! THERE'S A **BAD STORM** COMING!



SHOULD WE TRY TO MAKE IT INTO ONE OF THOSE FJORDS ALONG THE COAST, UNCA DONALD?

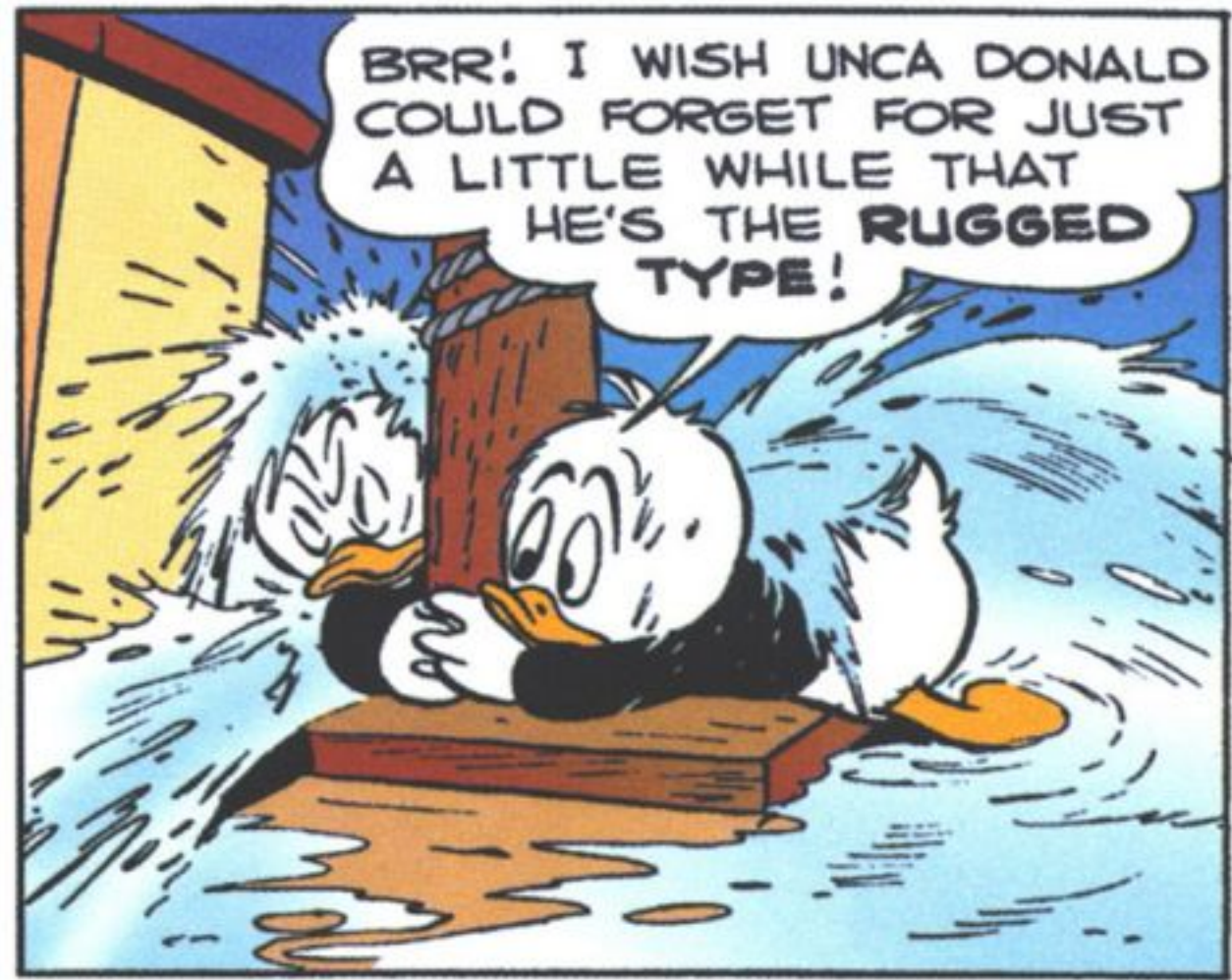
NO! WE'LL KEEP SAILING NORTH!



LET AZURE BLUE HOLE UP IN A FJORD! IT'LL GIVE US A CHANCE TO PASS HIM!



AND, BESIDES, IF WE'RE GOING TO BE LIKE VIKINGS, WE'LL **SAIL LIKE VIKINGS** - THROUGH ANYTHING THE SEAS CAN THROW AT US!



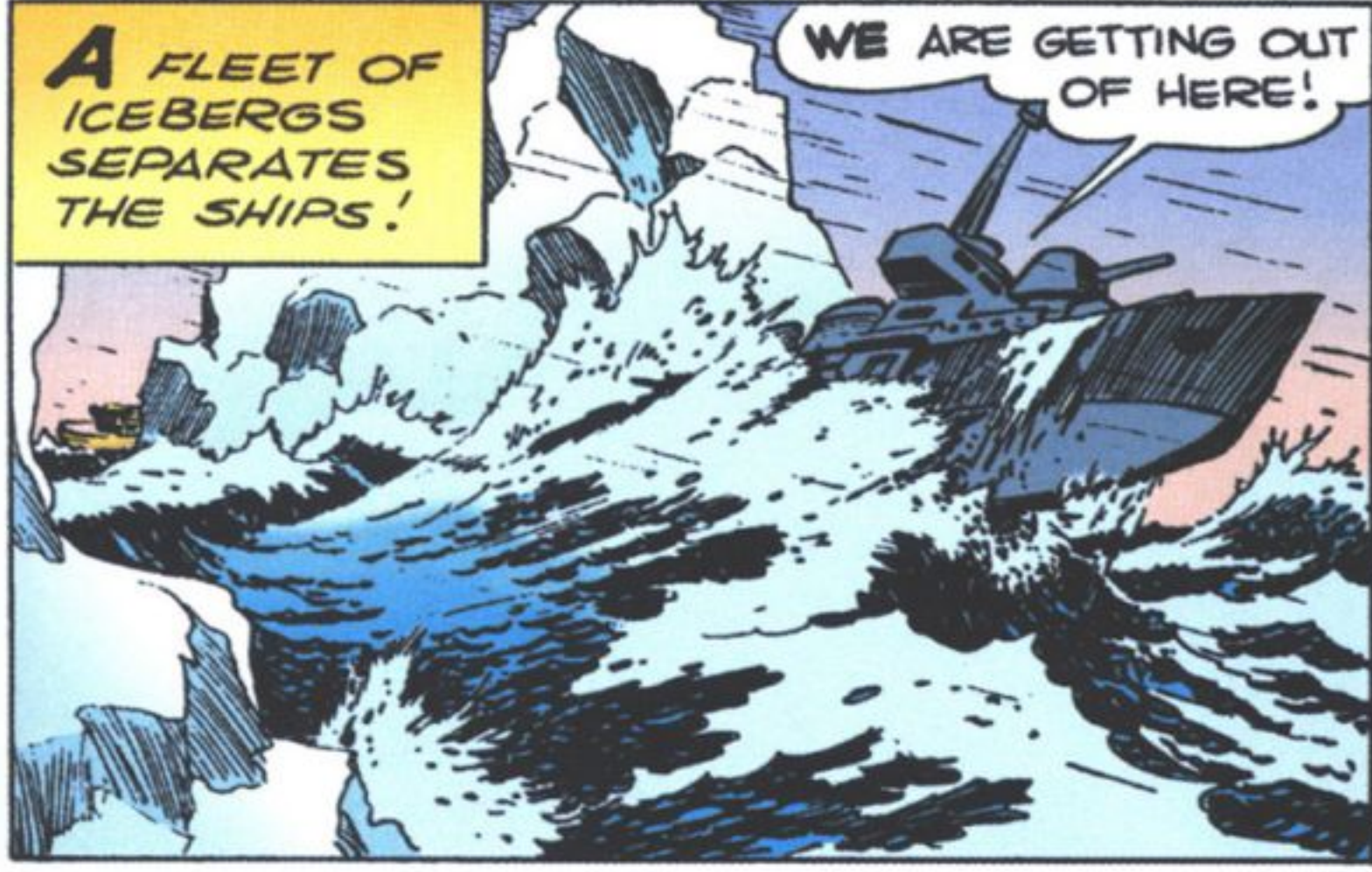
BRR! I WISH UNCA DONALD COULD FORGET FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE THAT HE'S THE **RUGGED TYPE!**



FAR AHEAD, THE SHIPS OF AZURE BLUE ARE TAKING A BEATING!

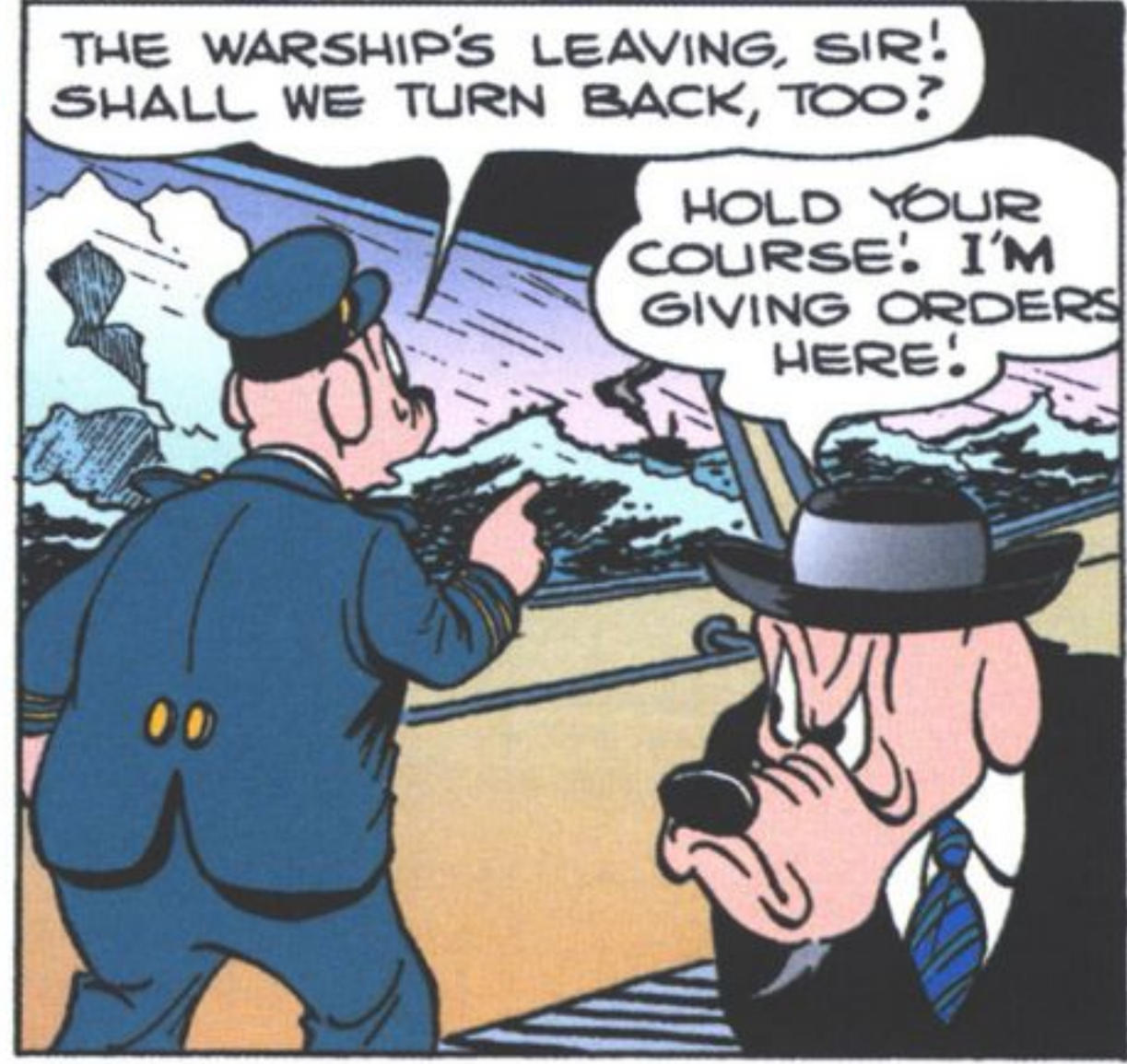
TURN BACK! TURN BACK! TRY TO RUN DOWN-WIND TO SAGLEK BAY!

CAN'T HEAR YOU!



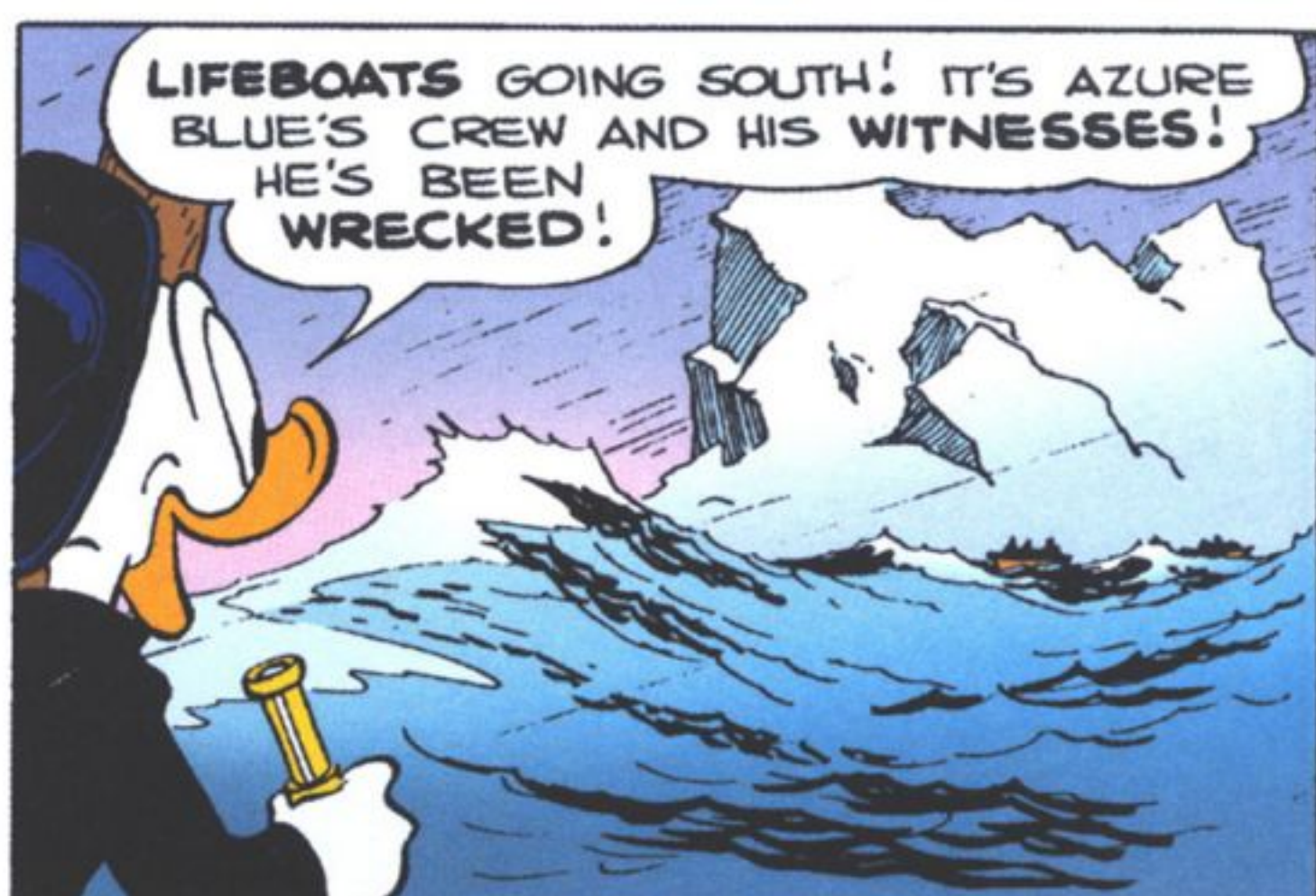
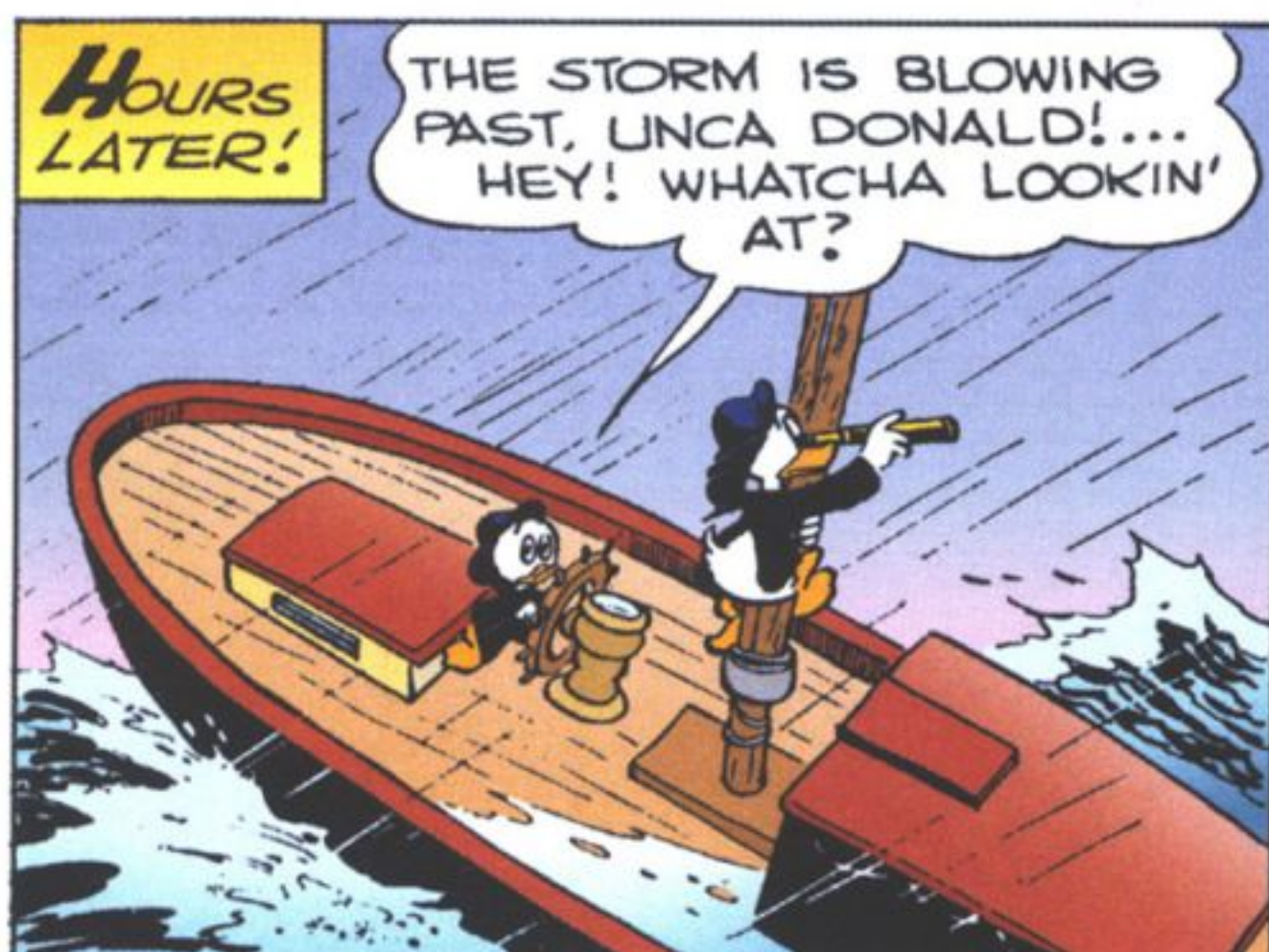
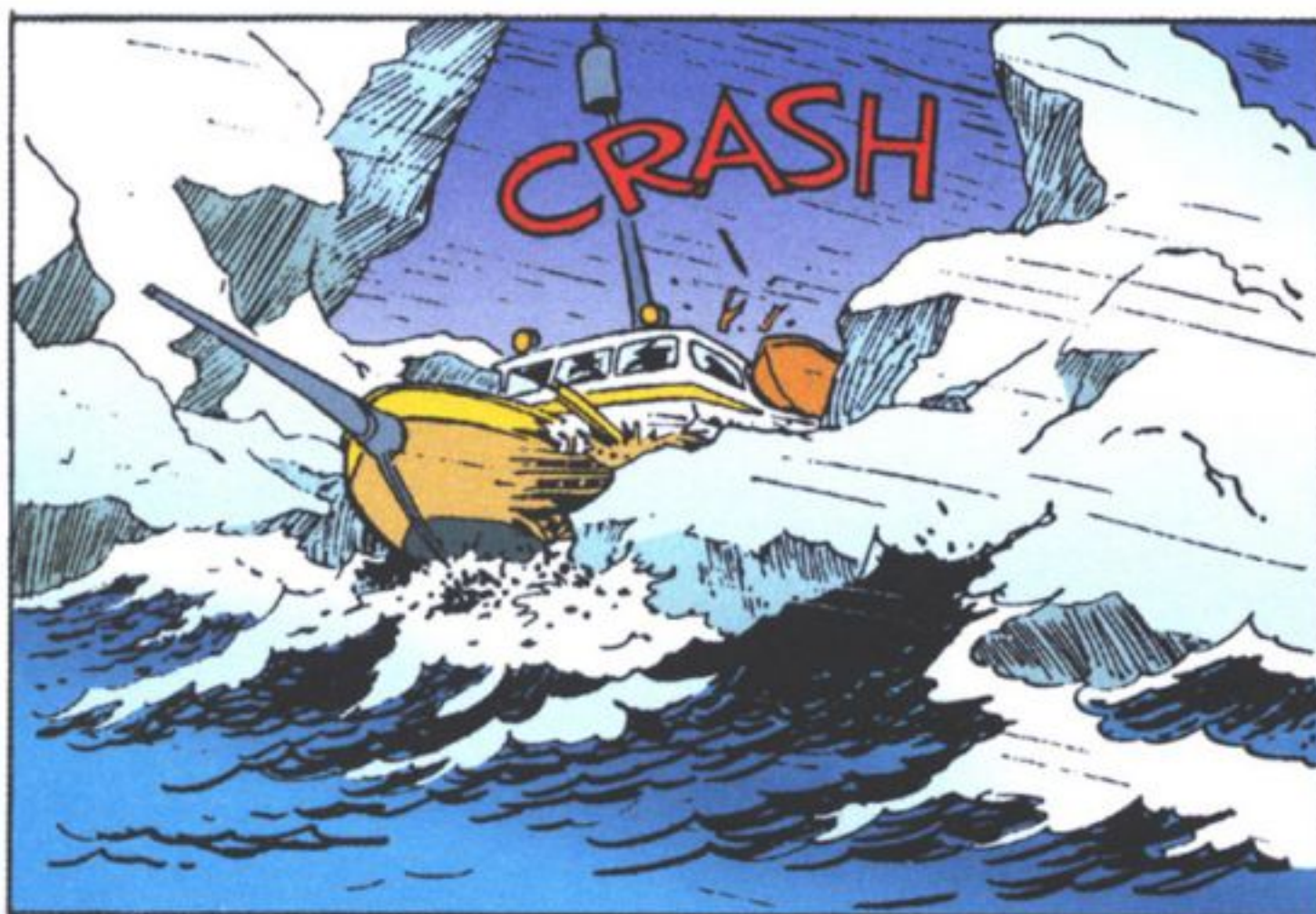
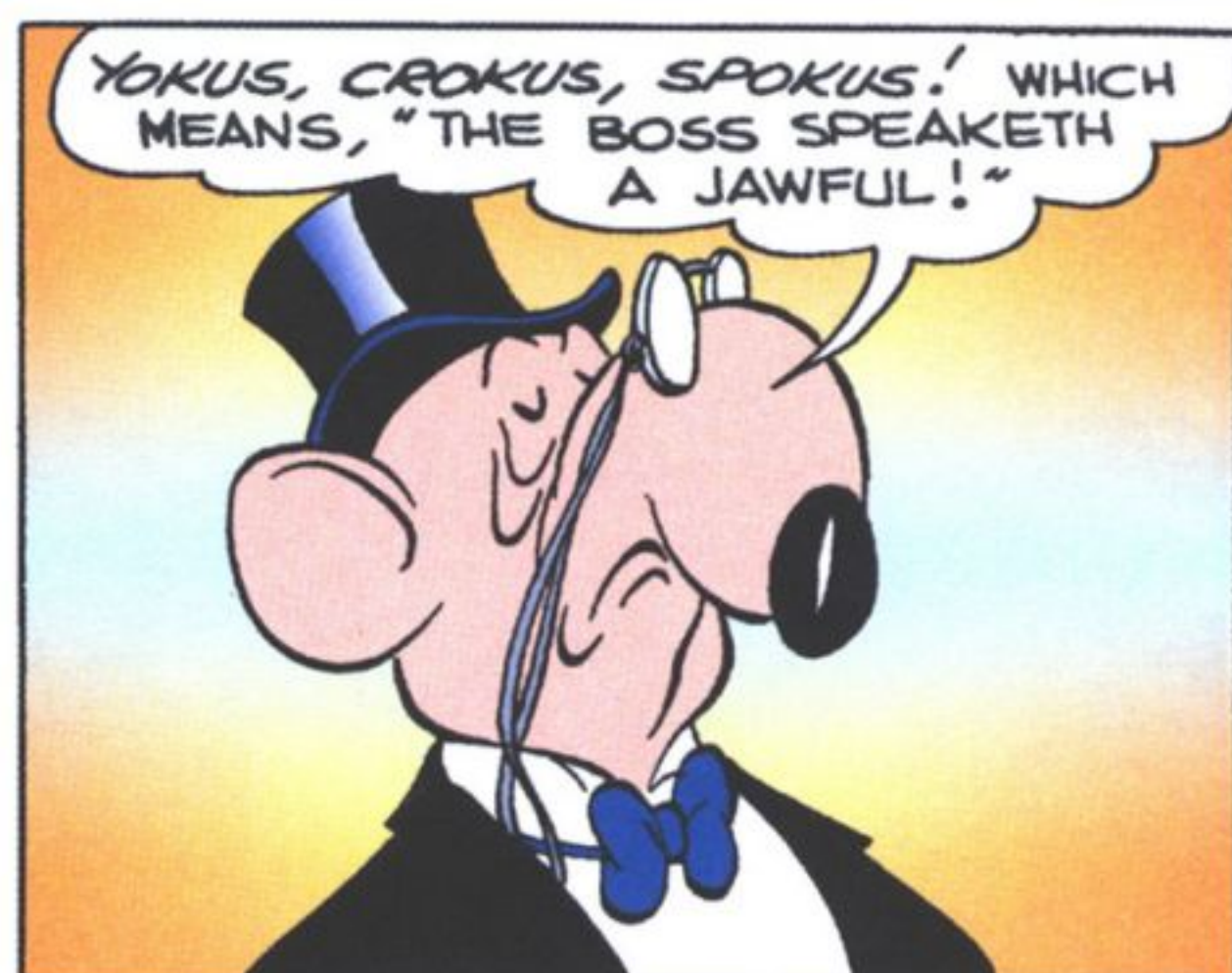
A FLEET OF ICEBERGS SEPARATES THE SHIPS!

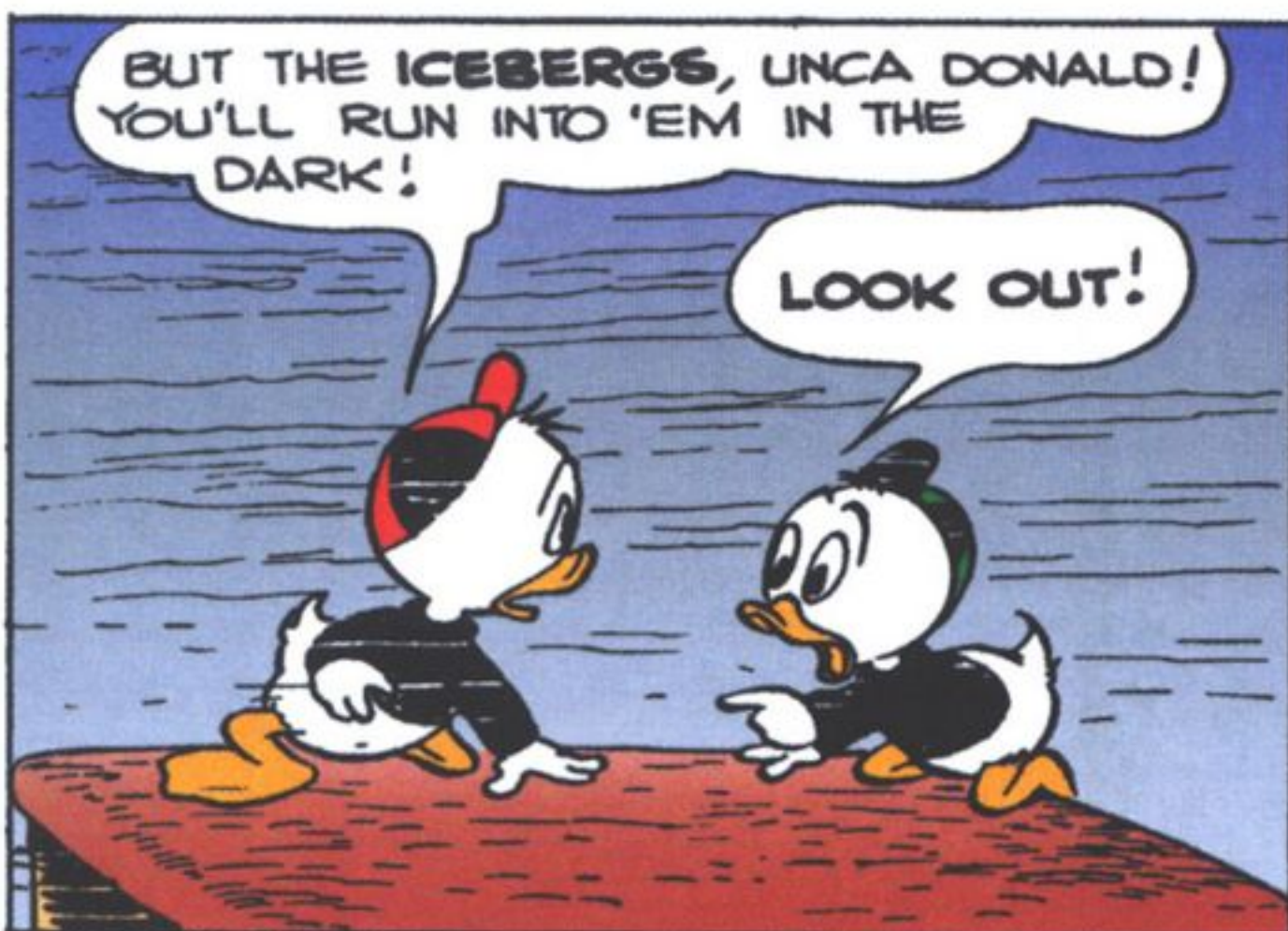
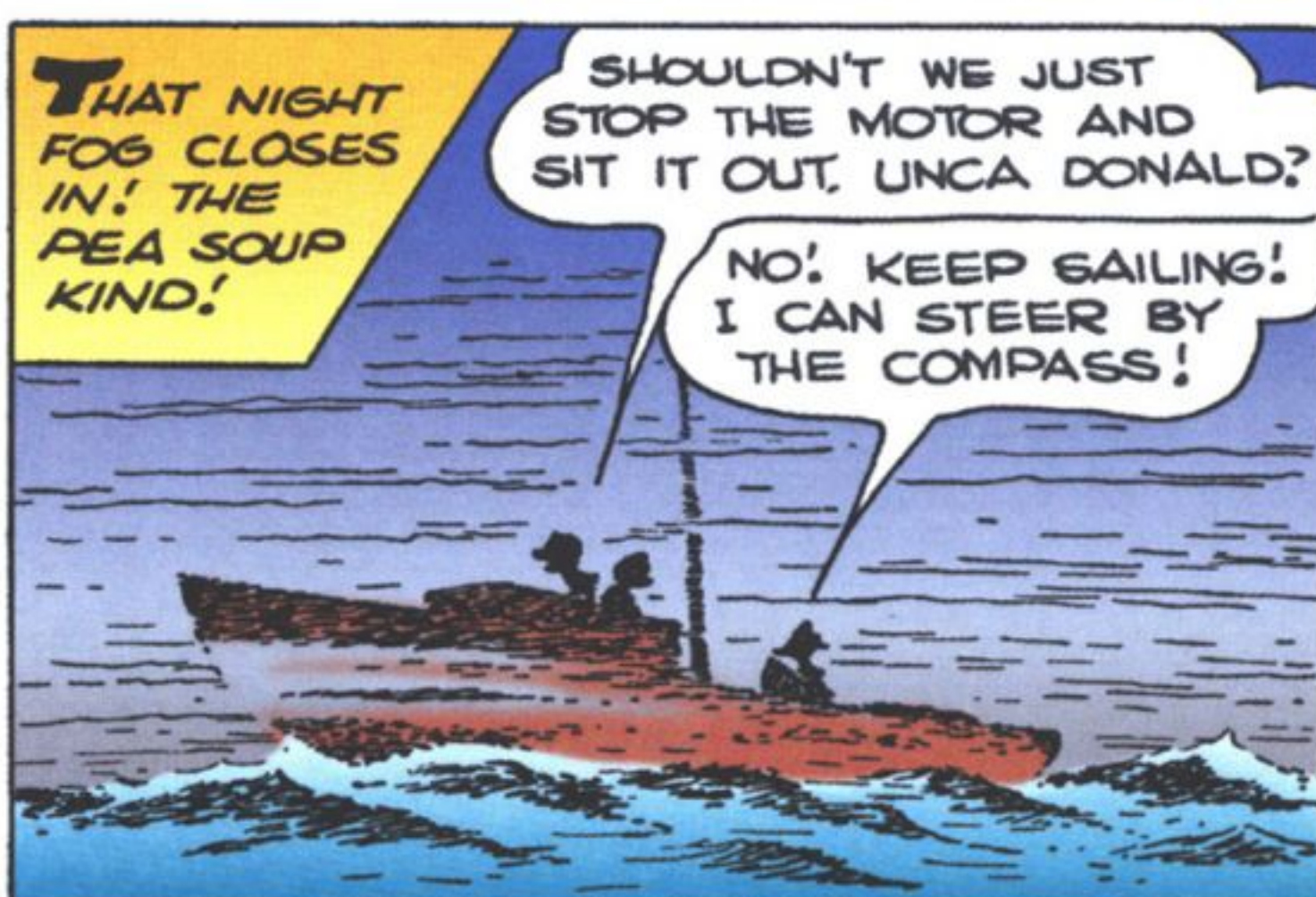
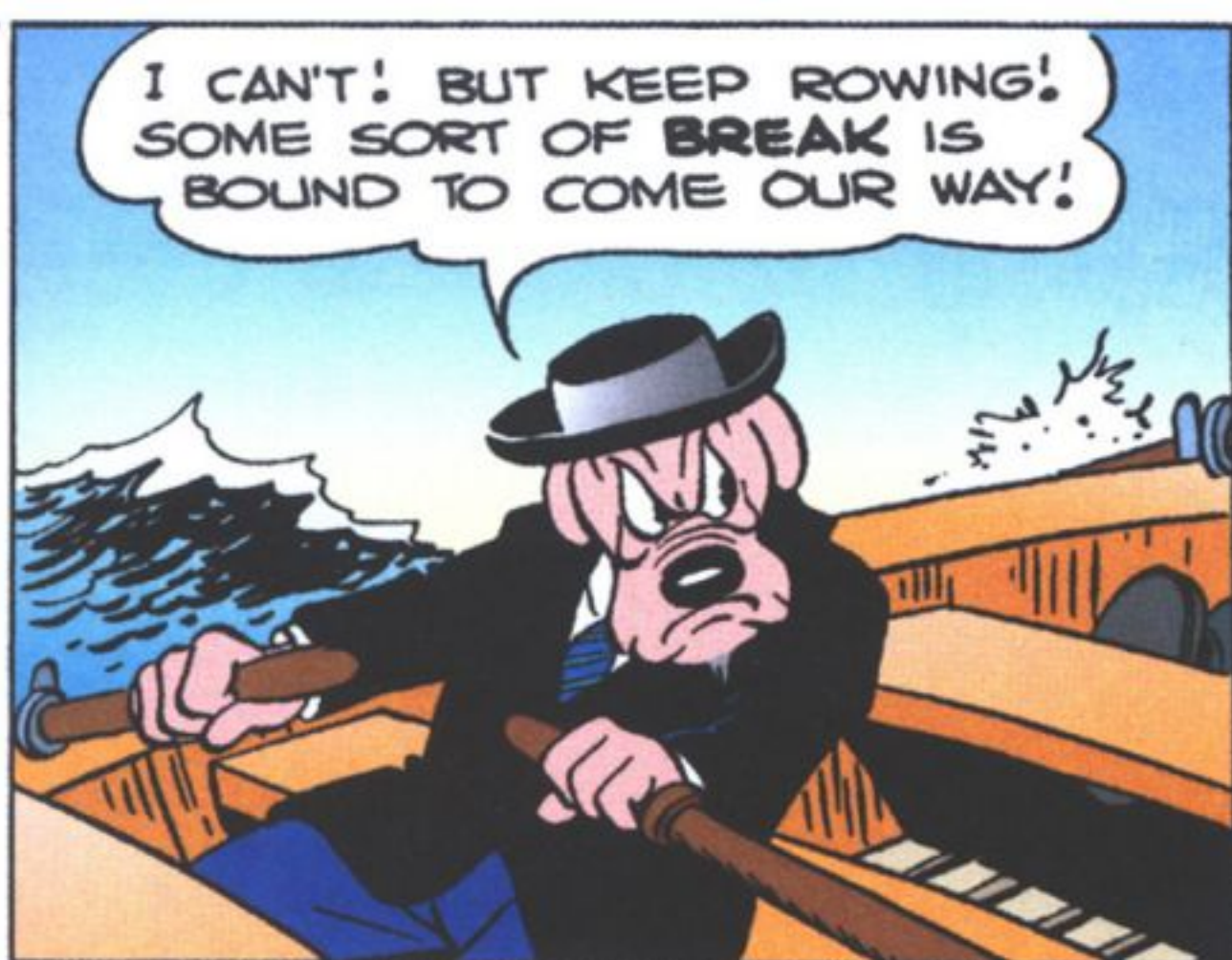
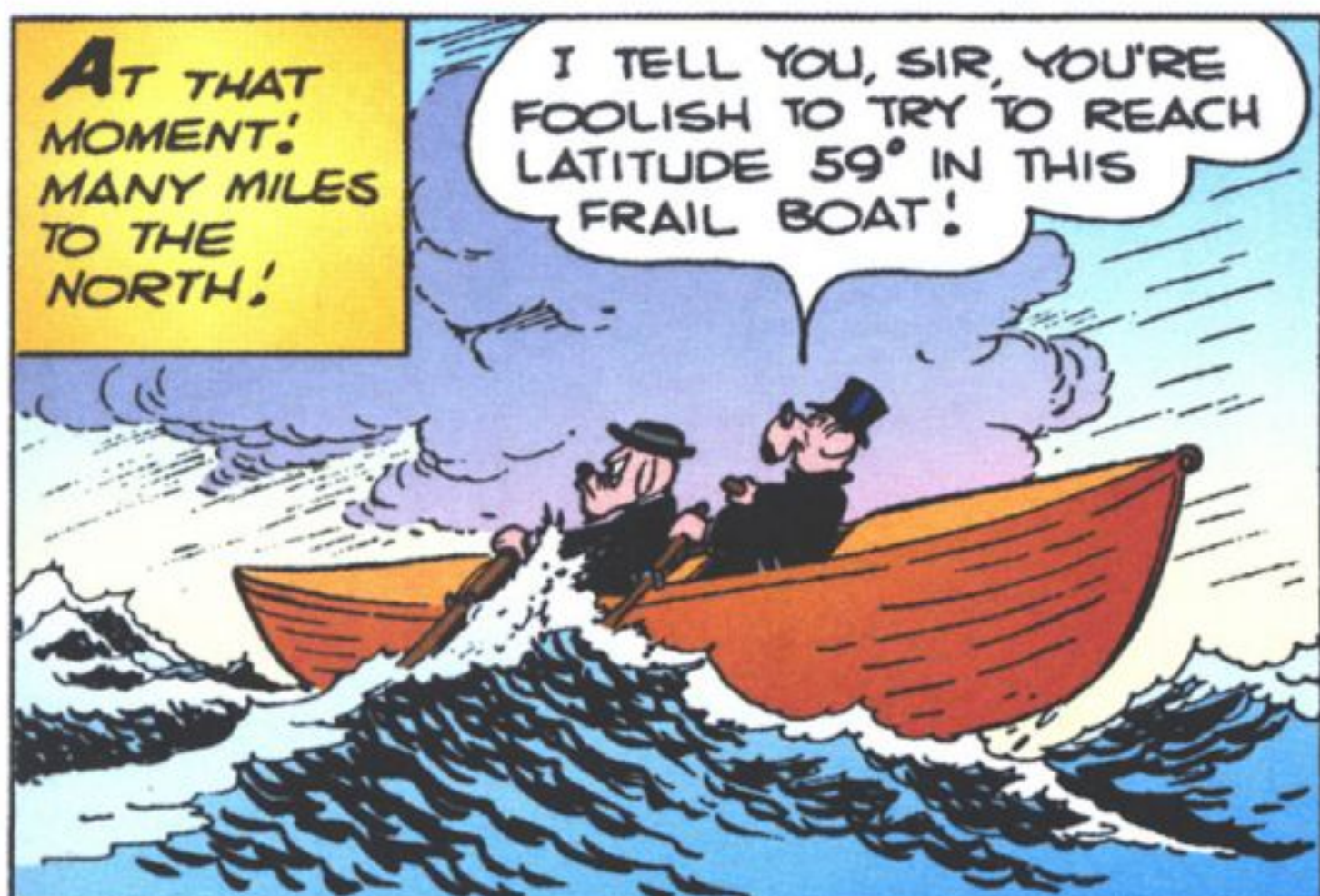
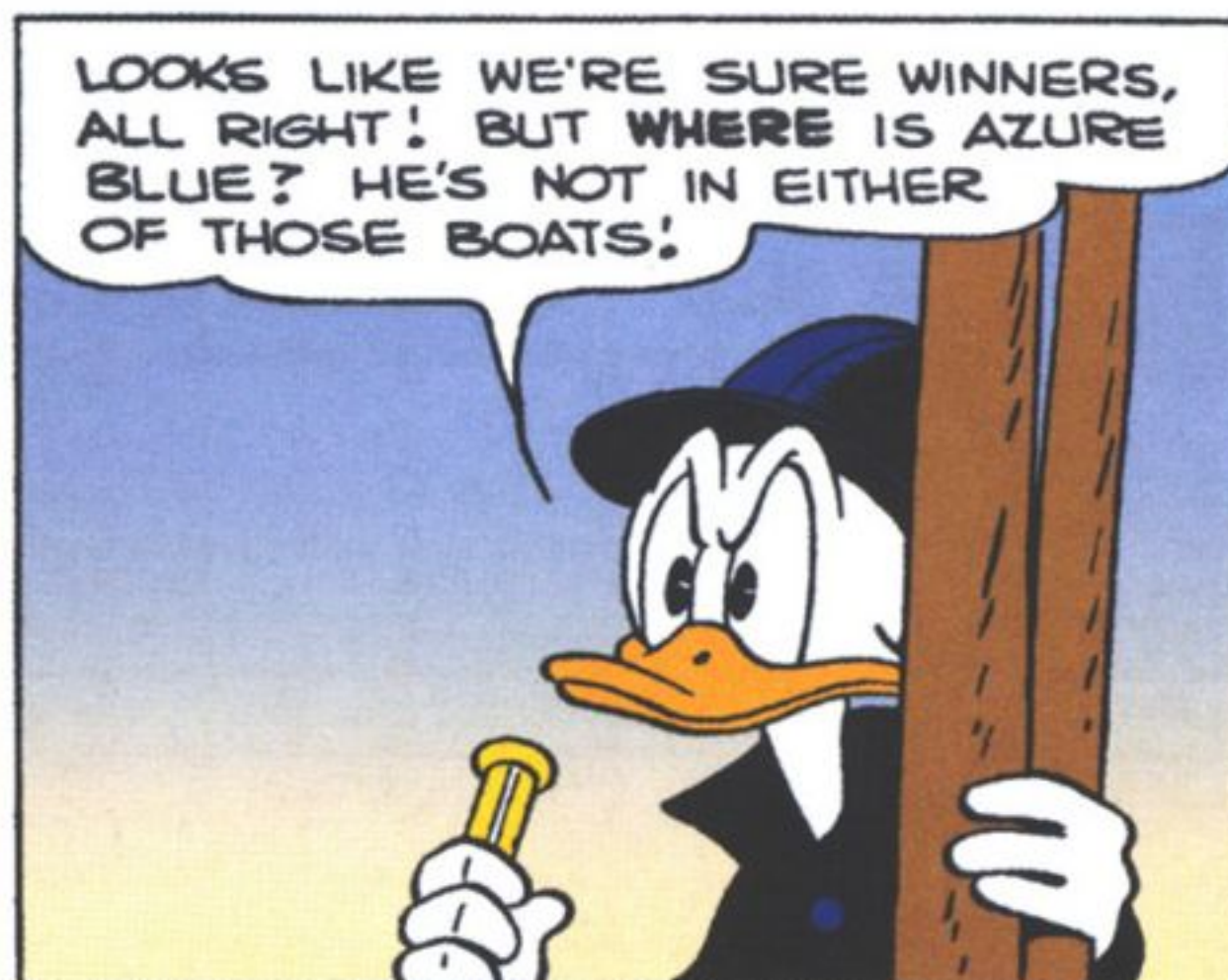
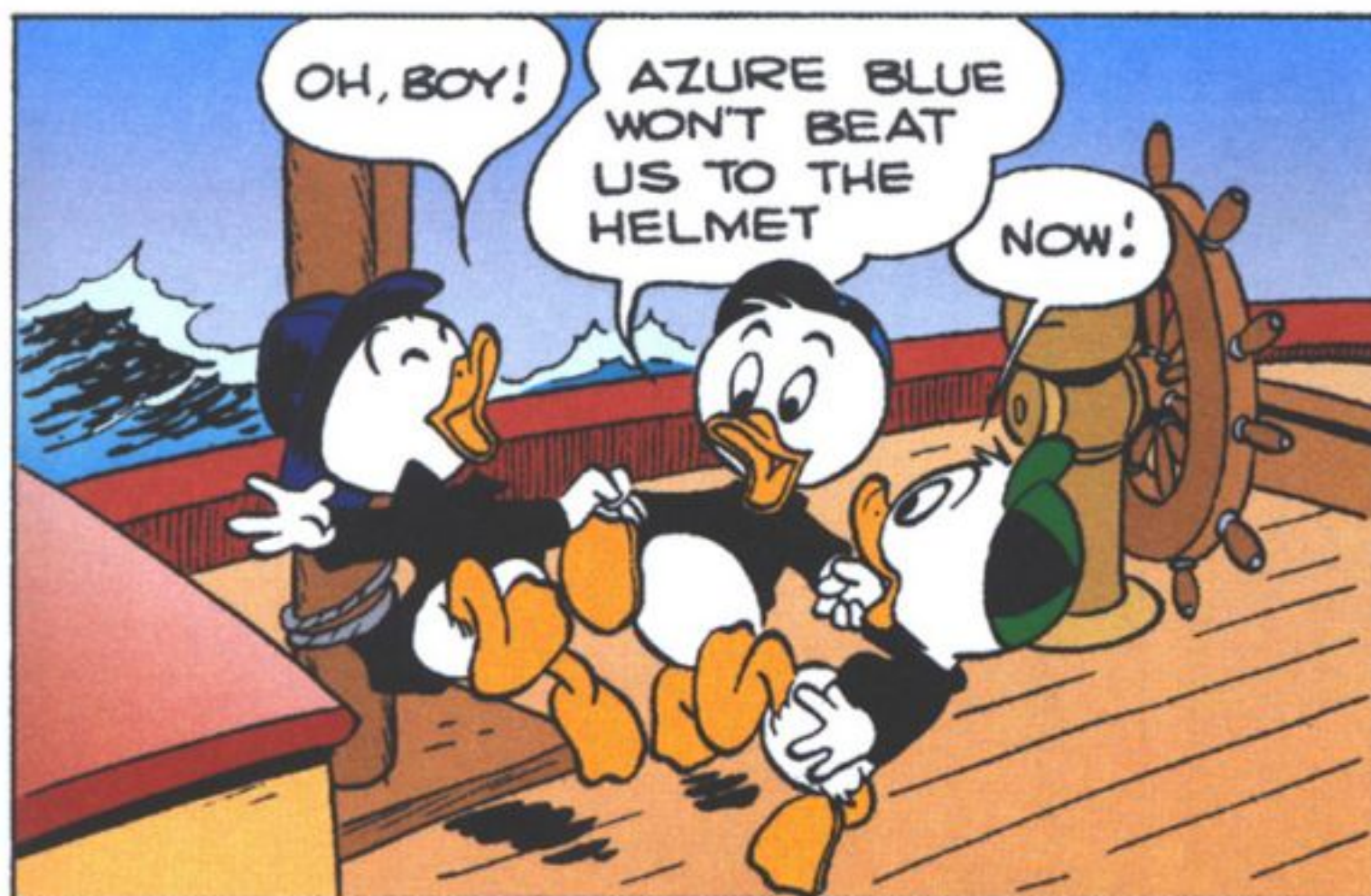
WE ARE GETTING OUT OF HERE!

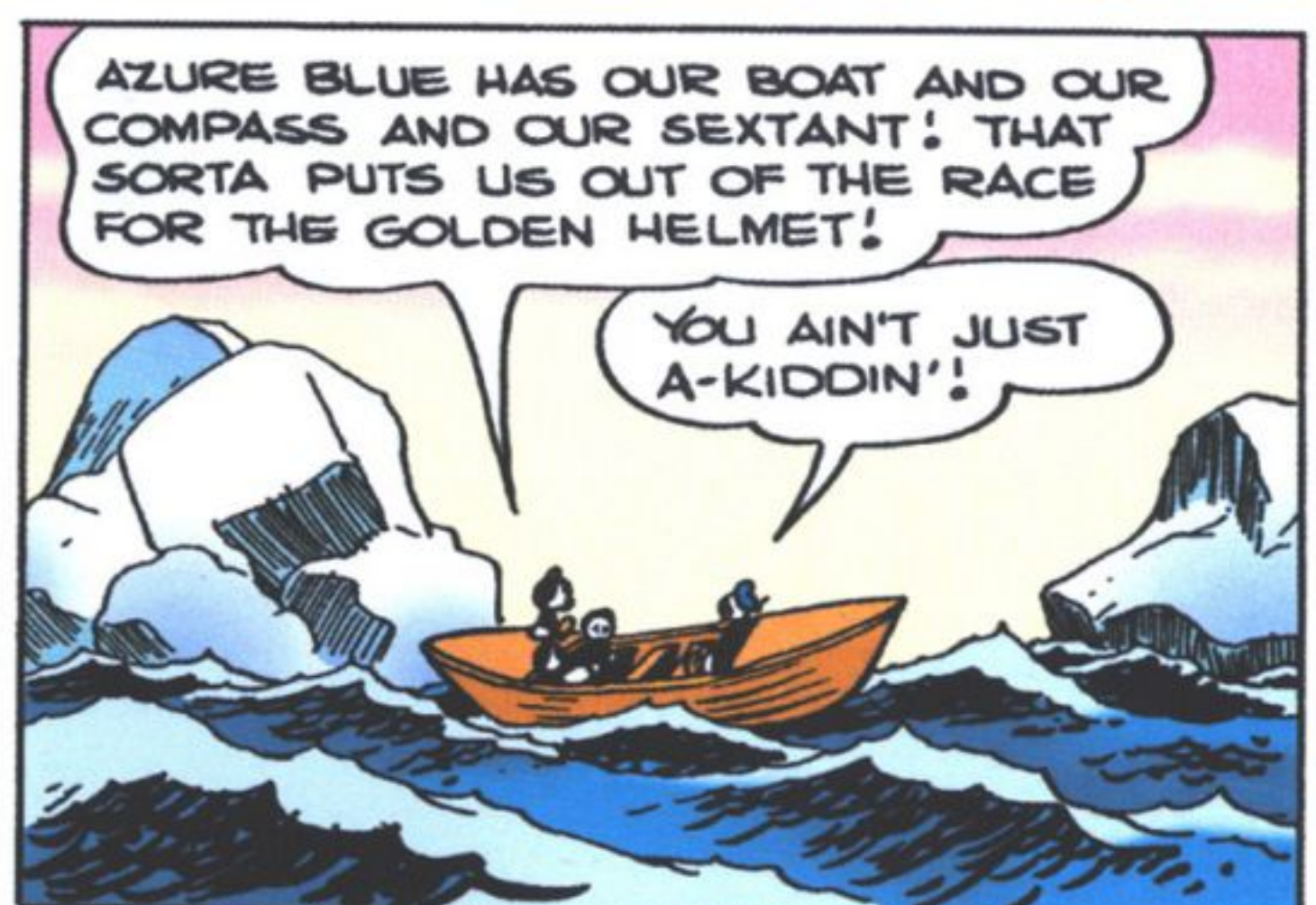
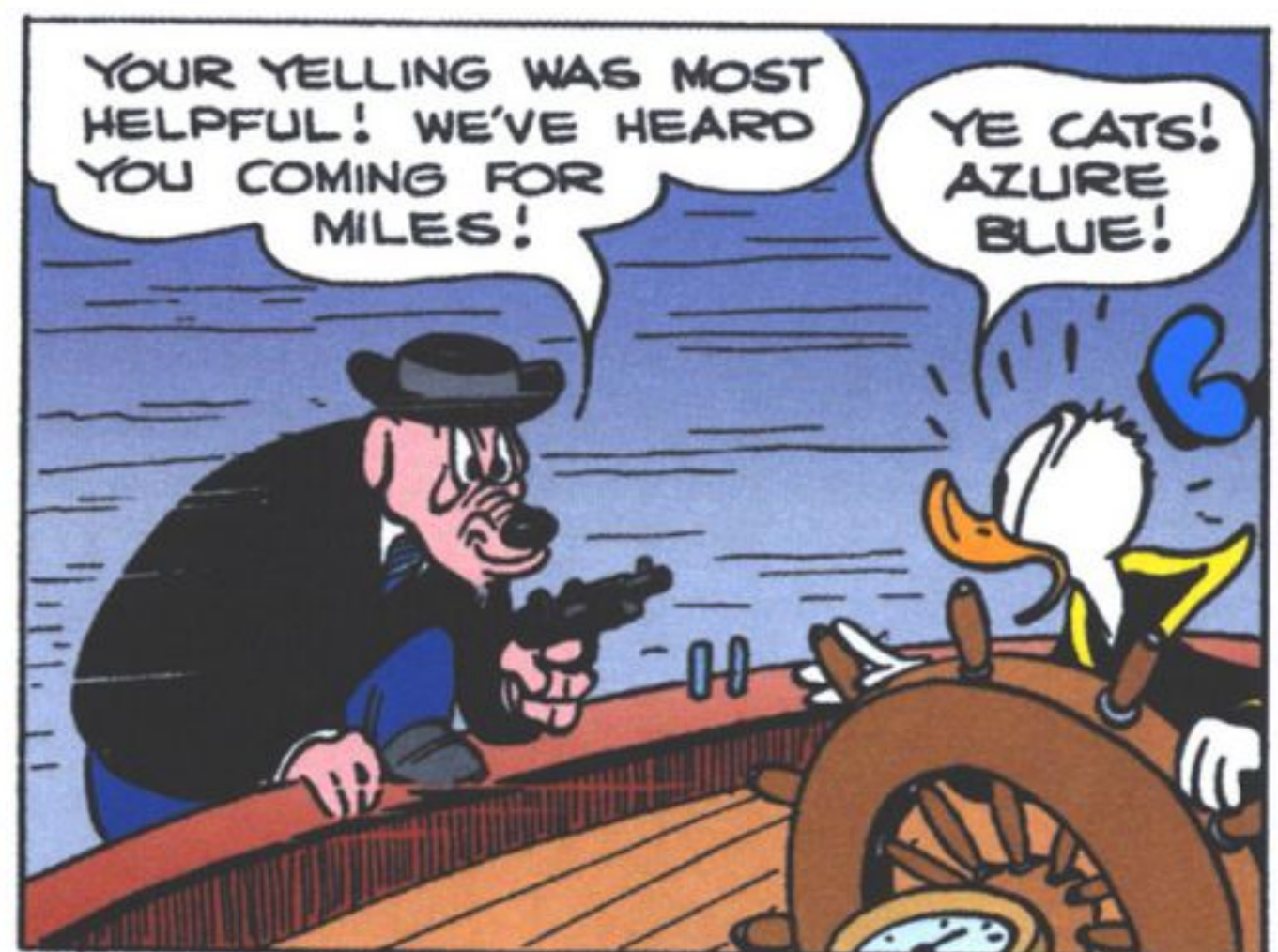
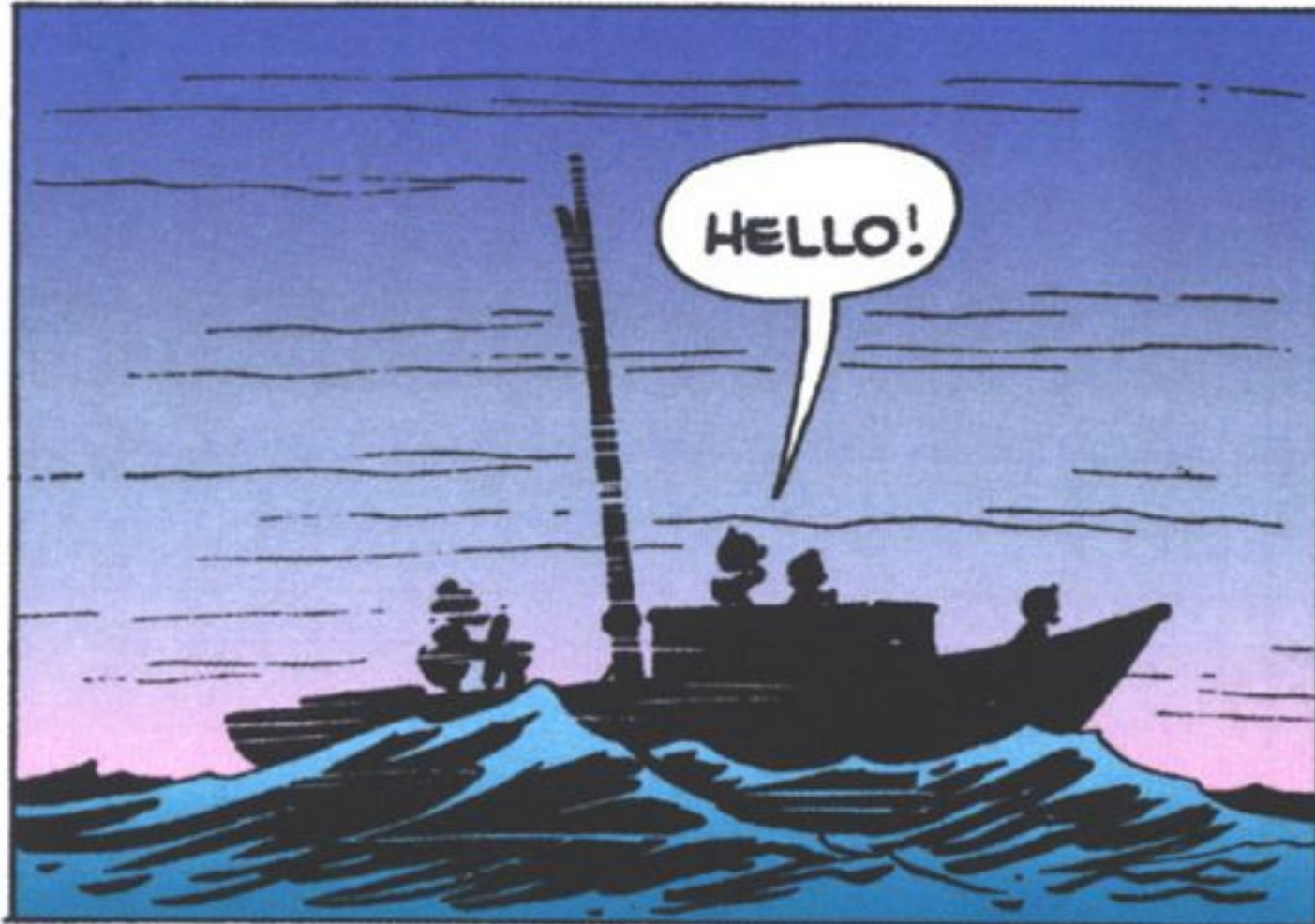
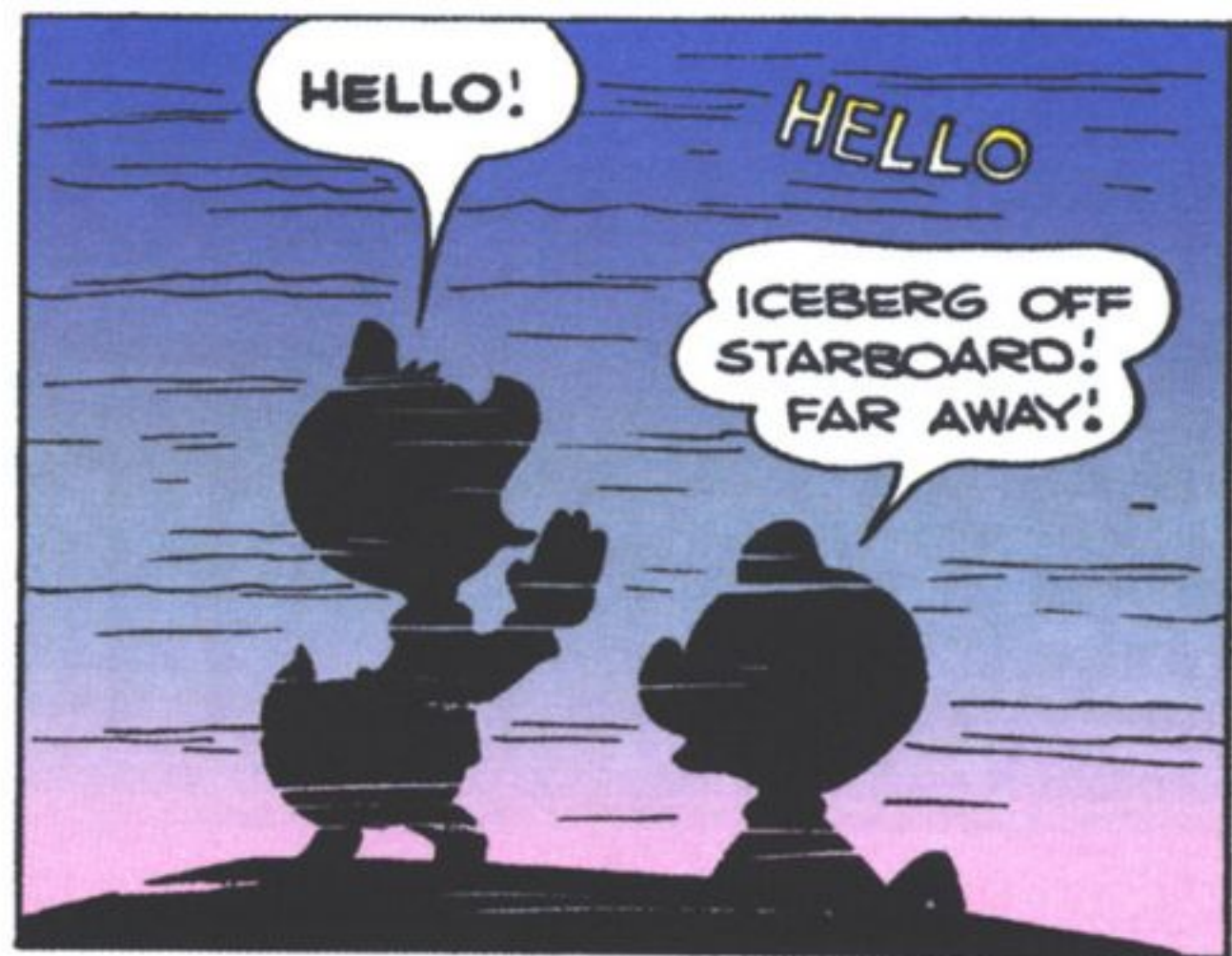
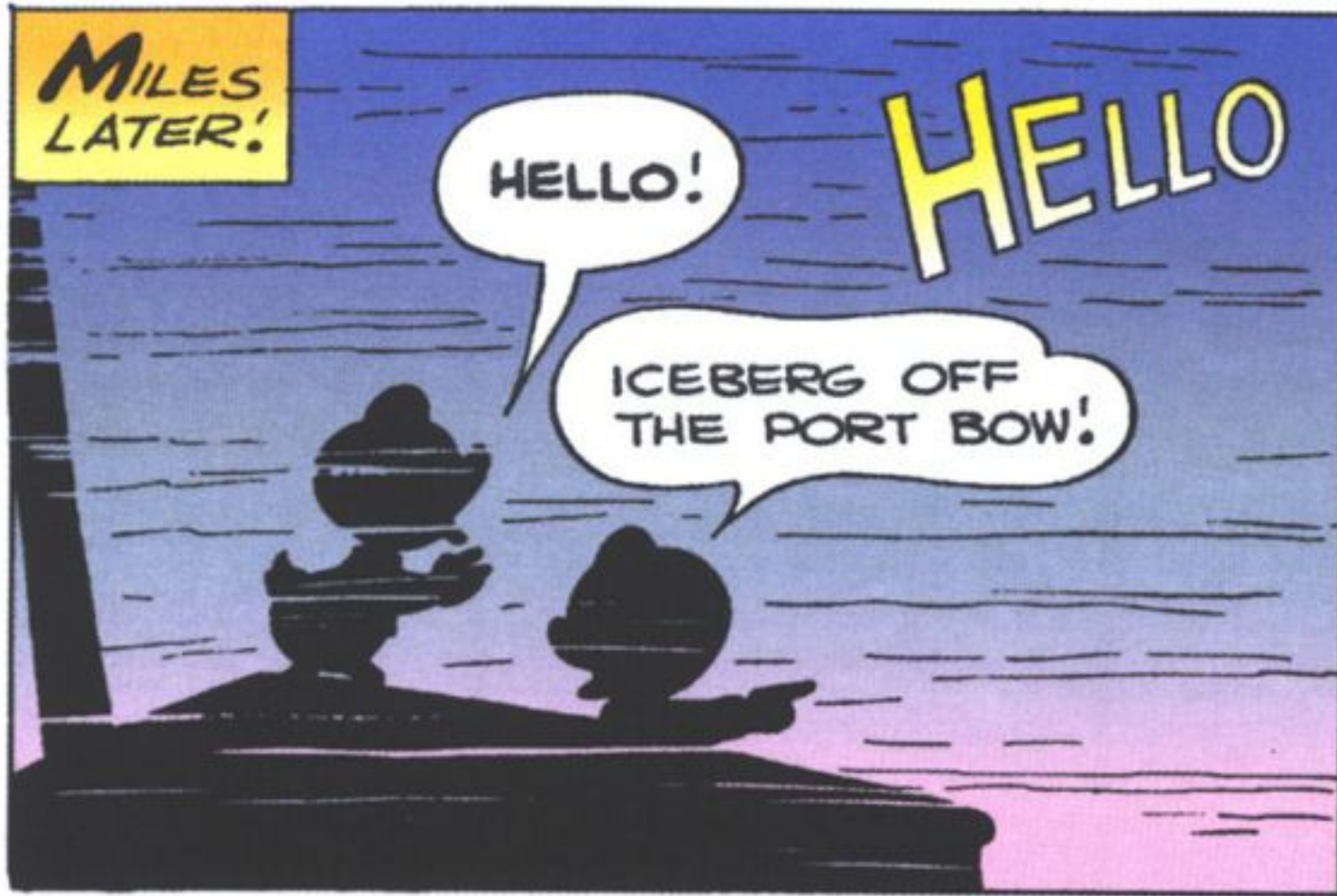


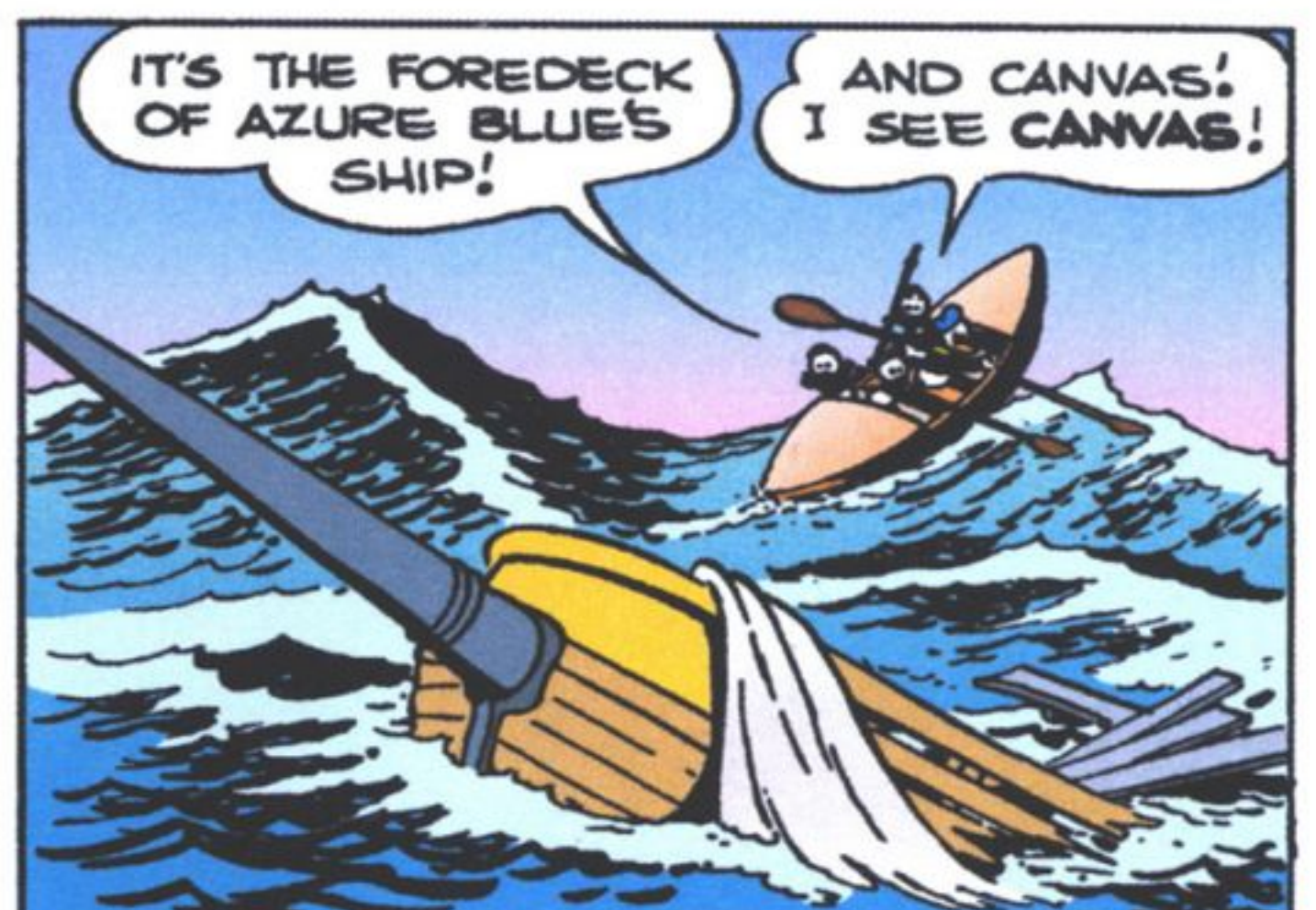
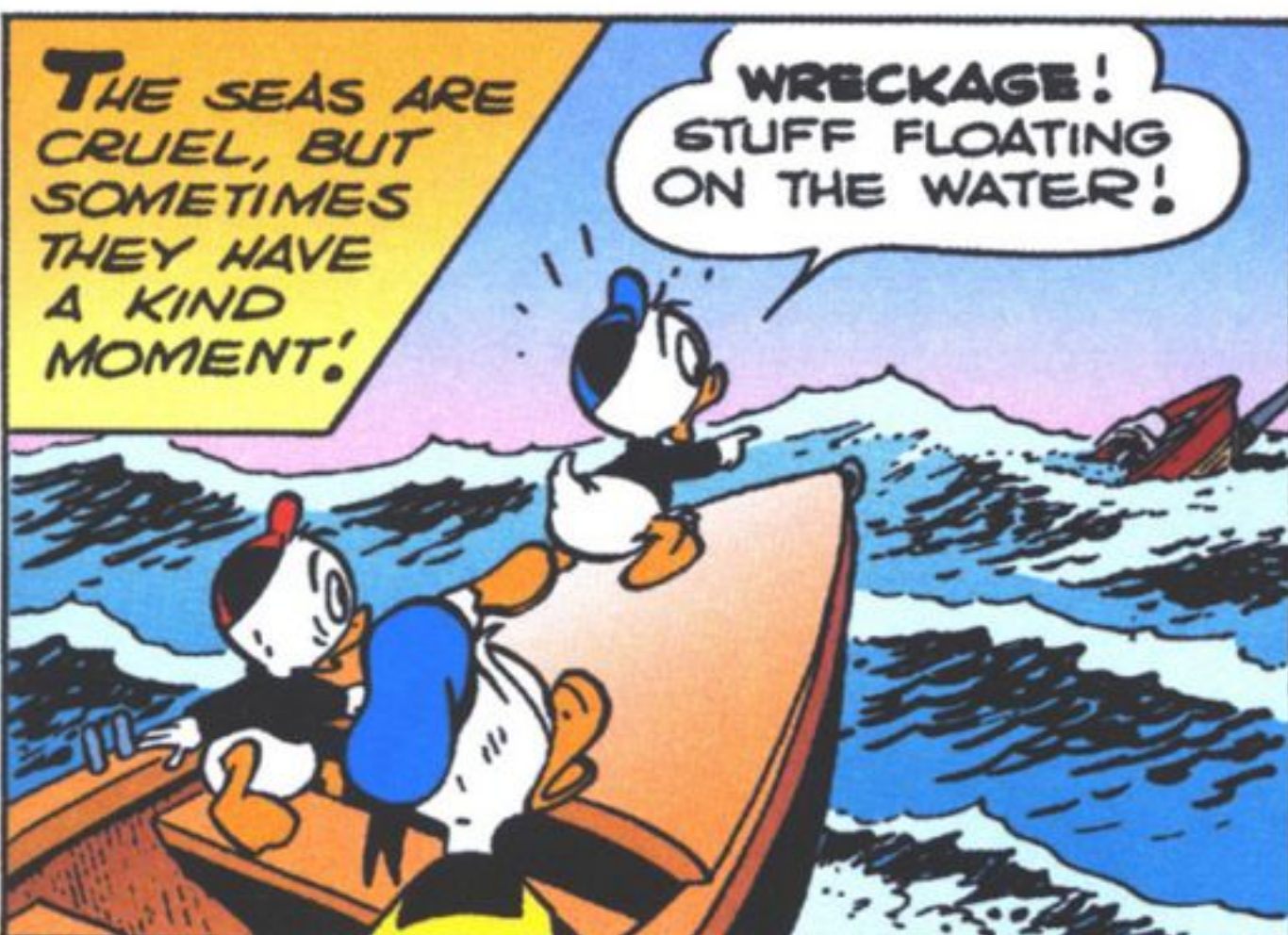
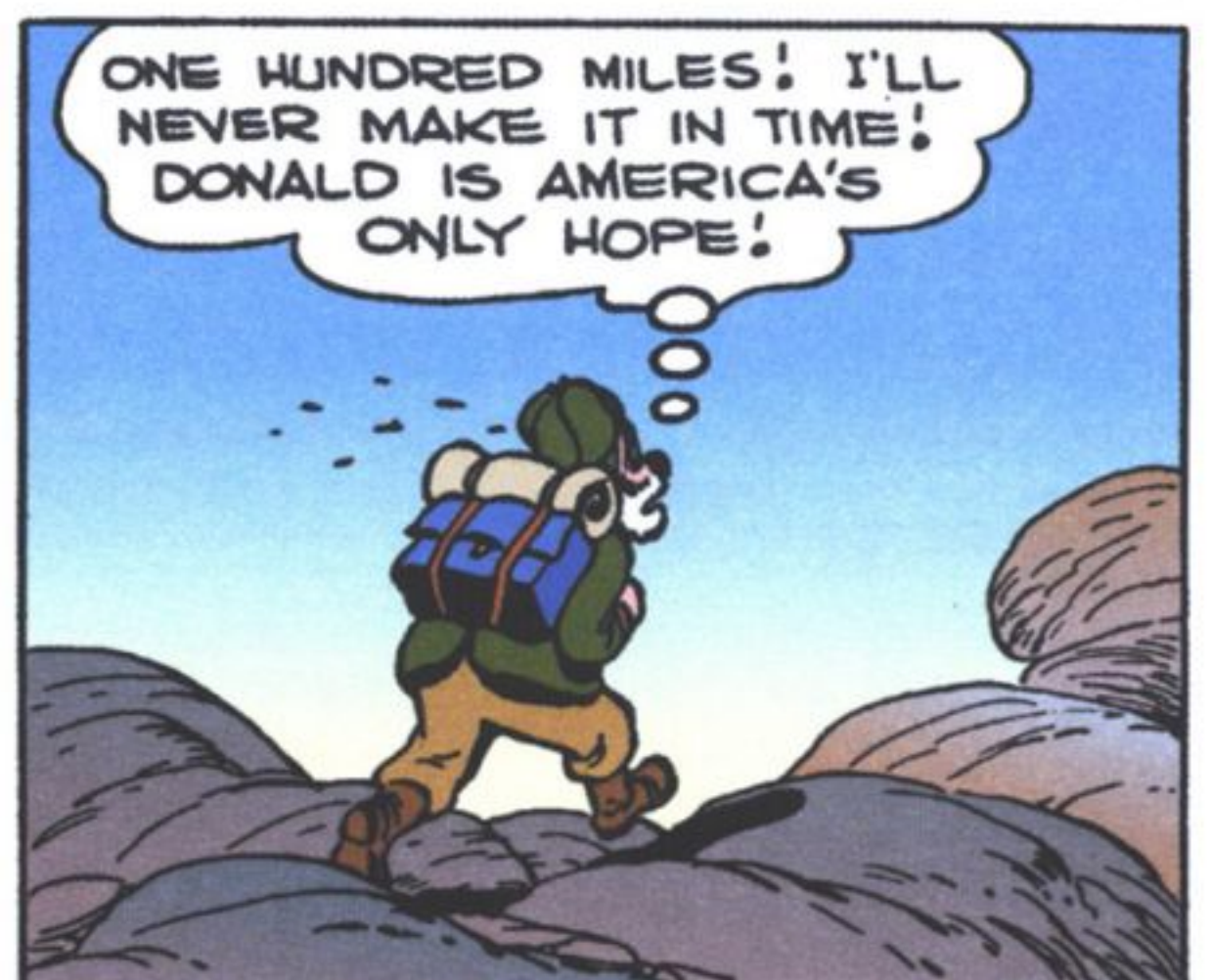
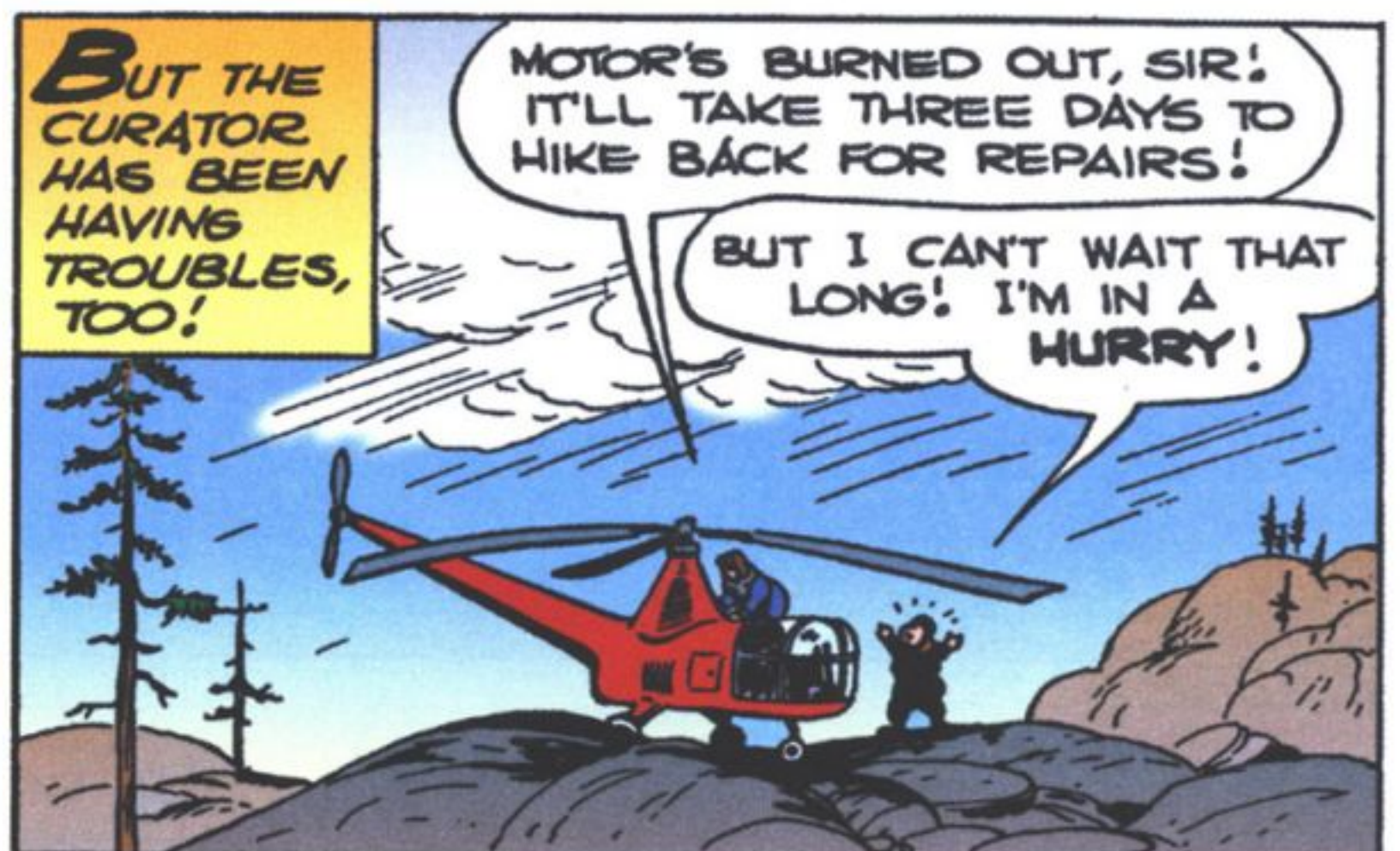
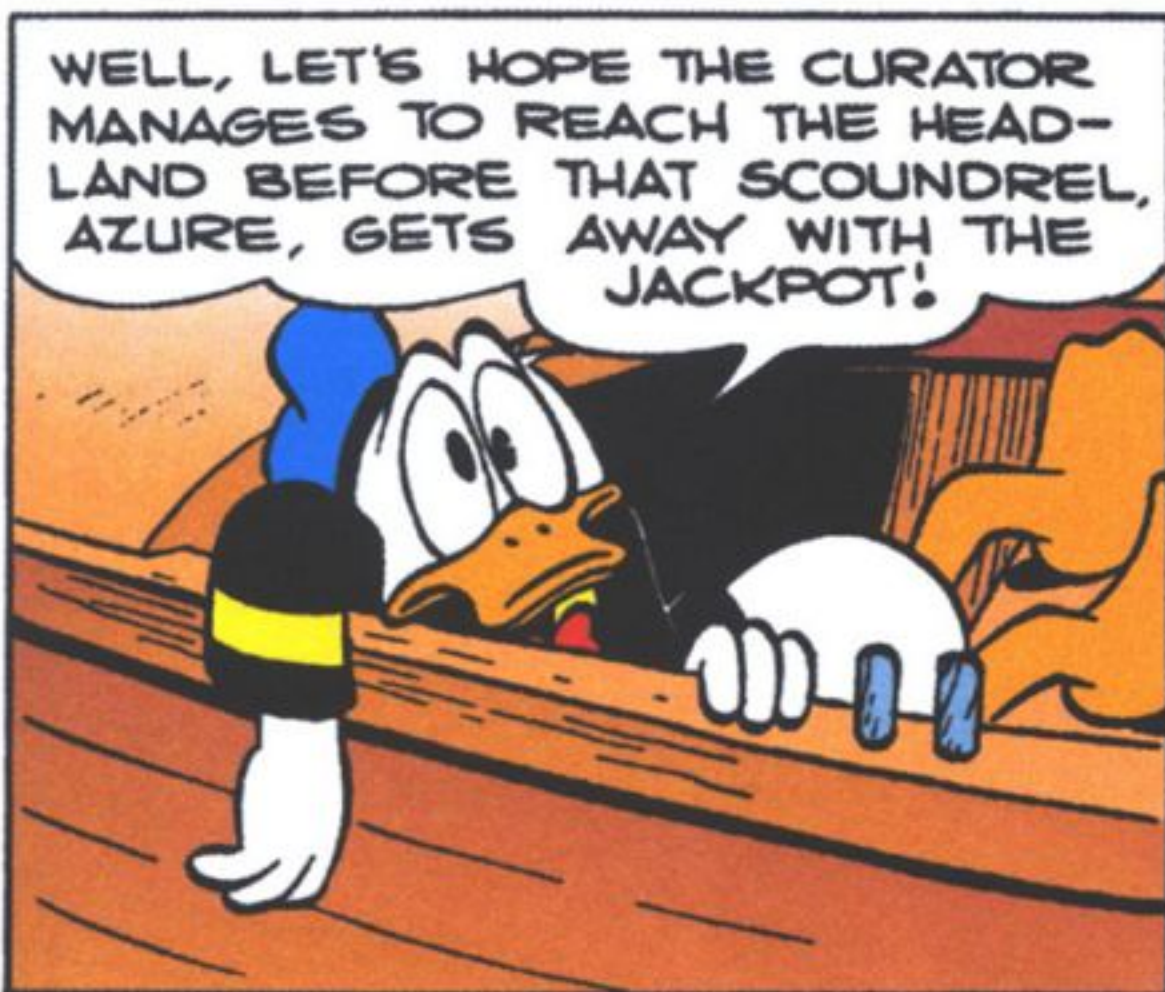
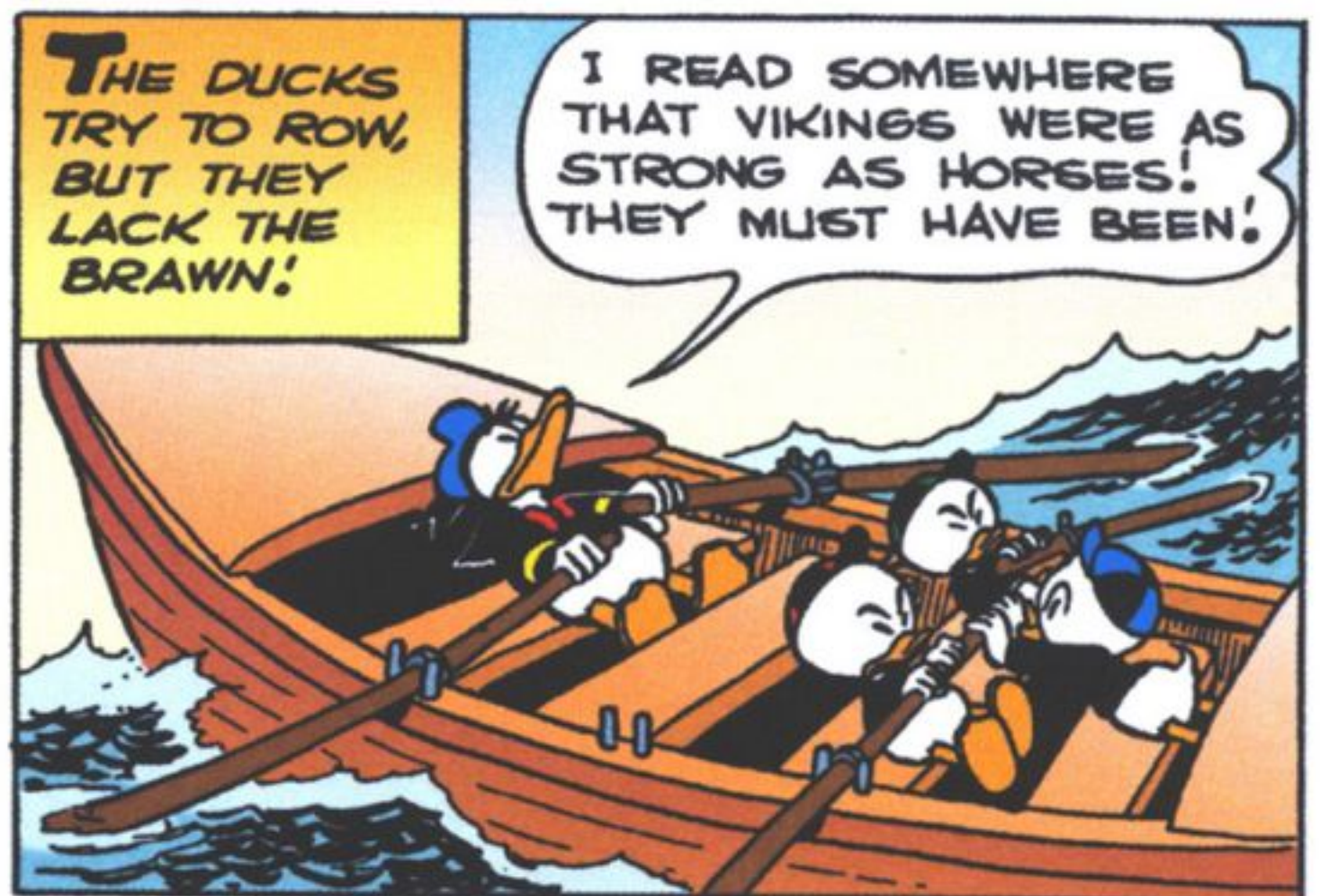
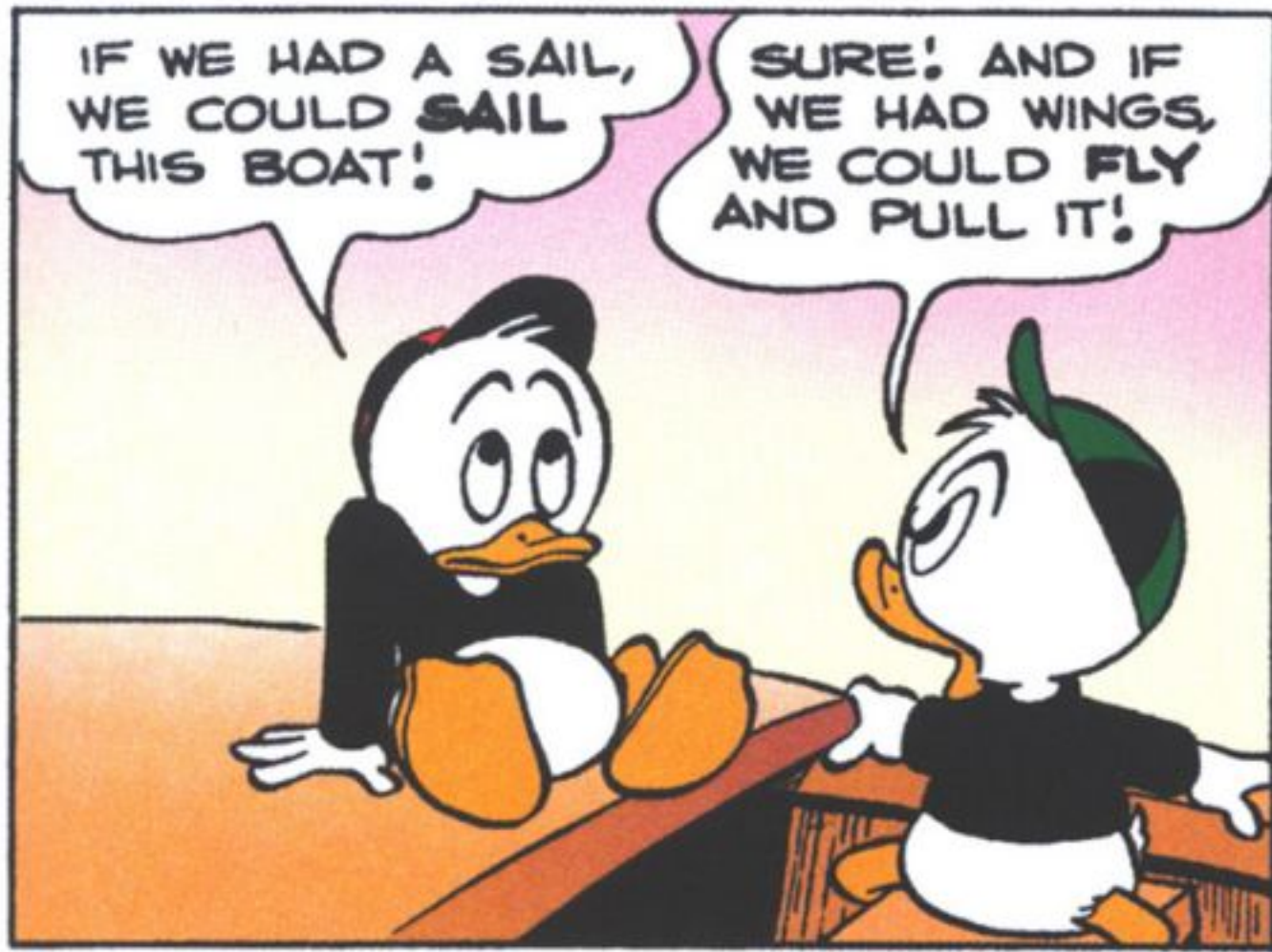
THE WARSHIP'S LEAVING, SIR! SHALL WE TURN BACK, TOO?

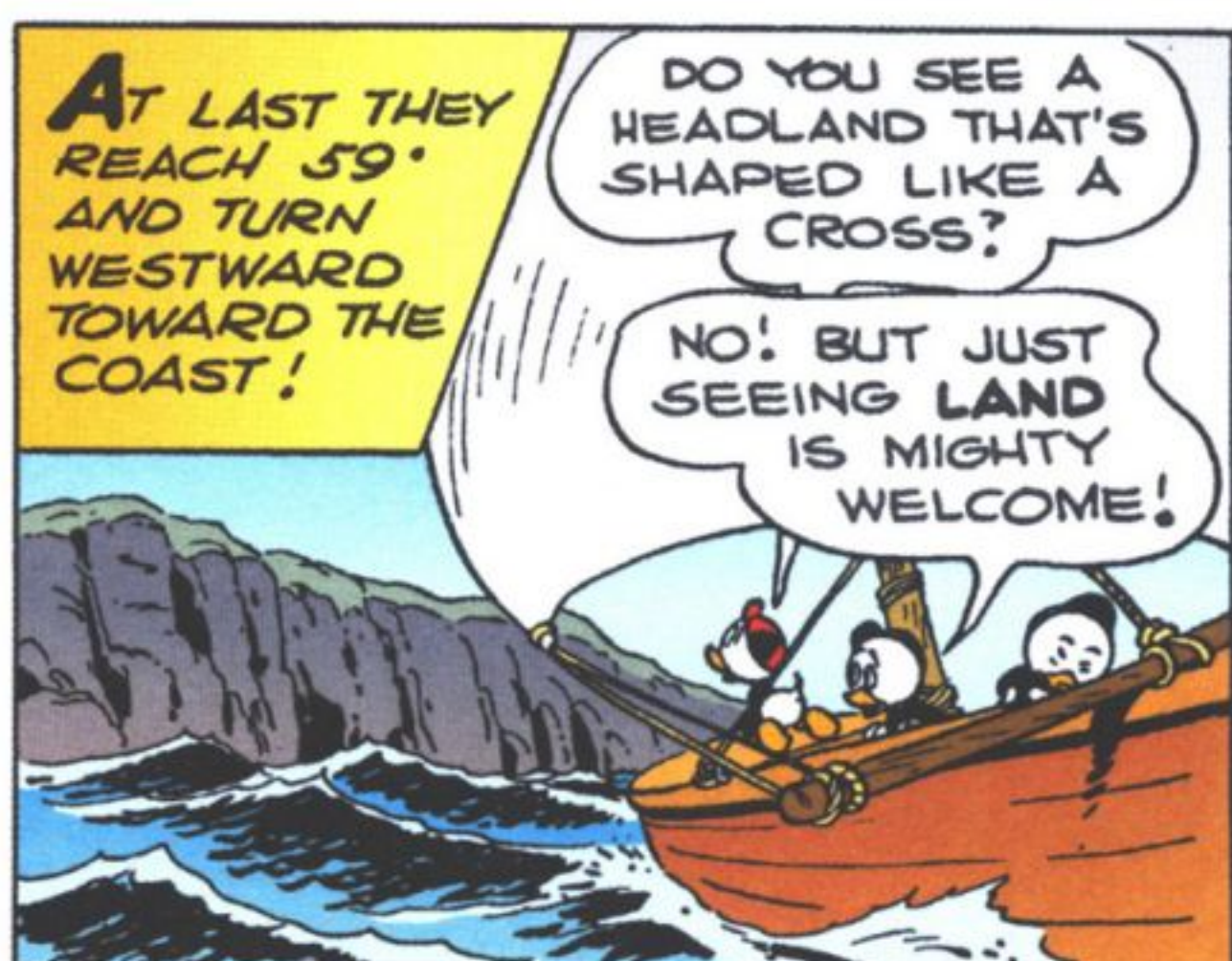
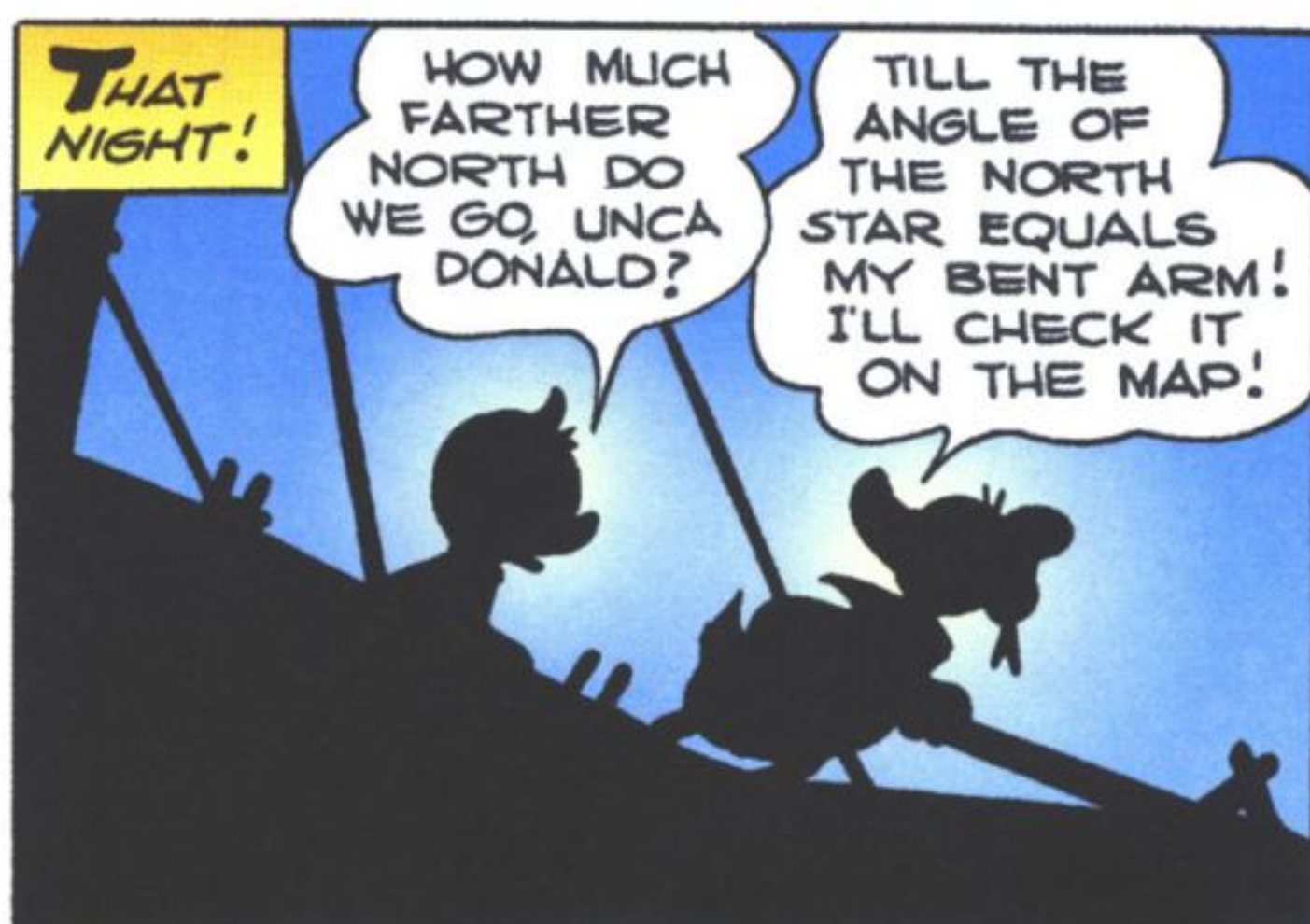
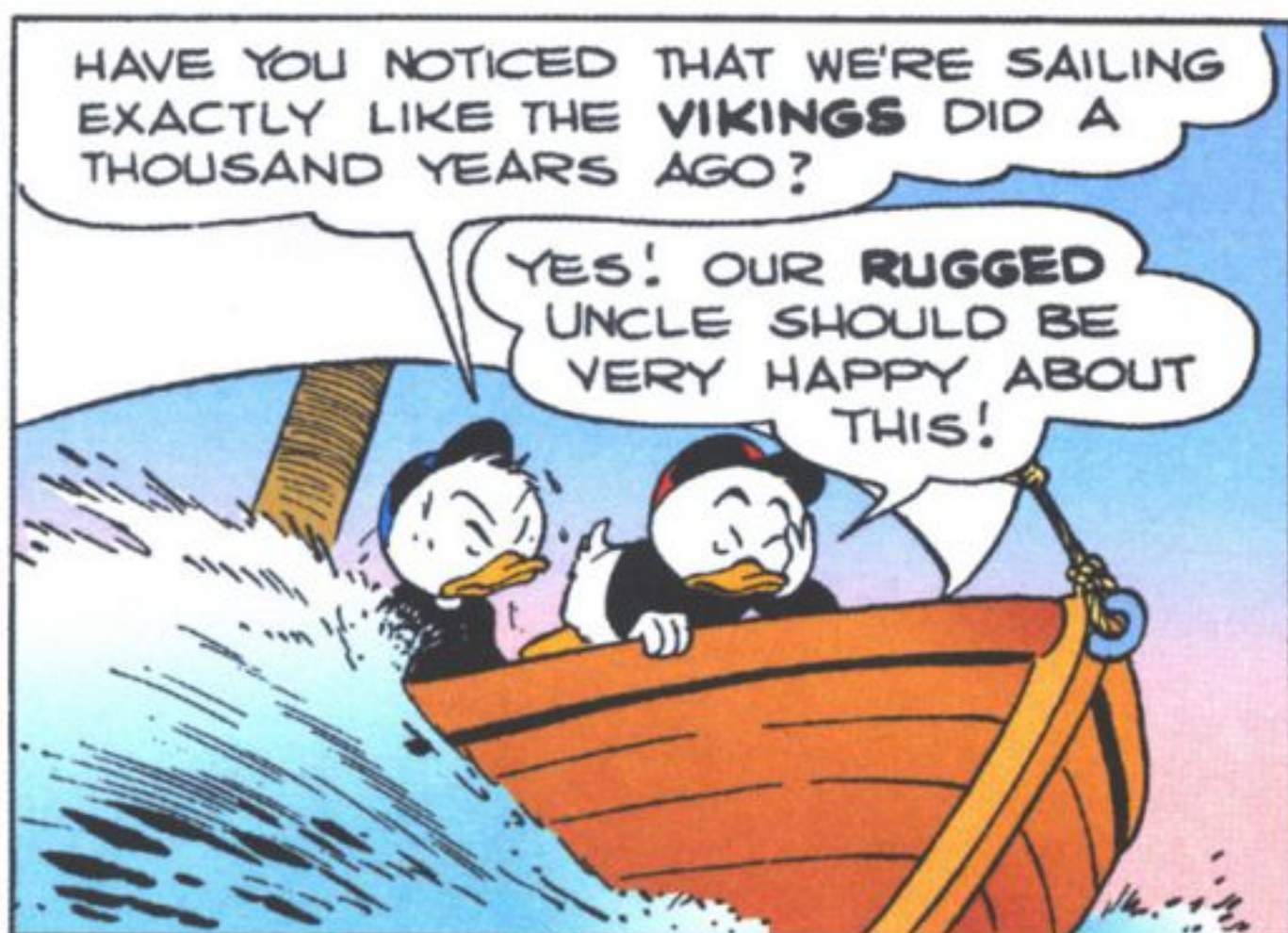
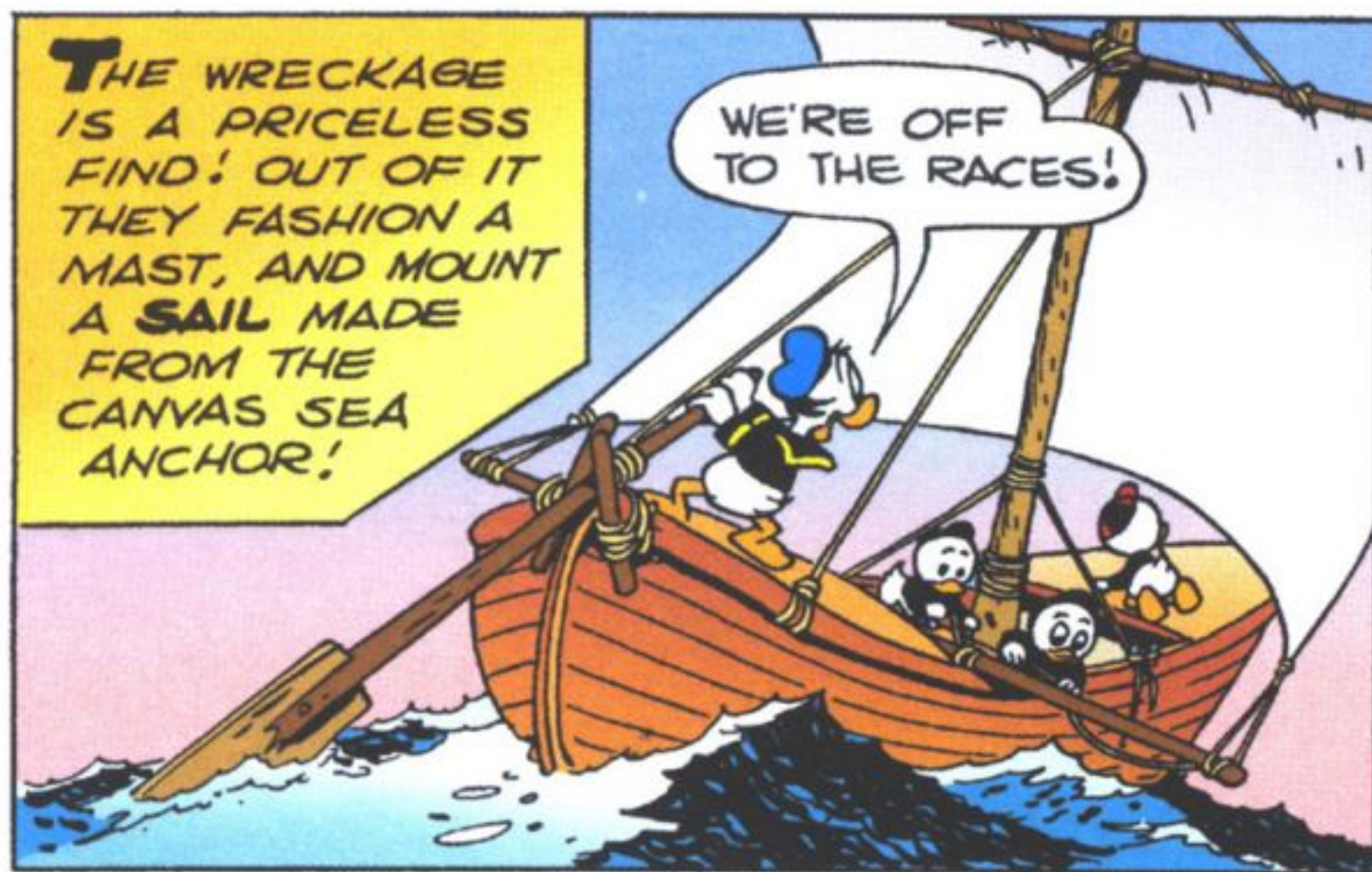
HOLD YOUR COURSE! I'M GIVING ORDERS HERE!

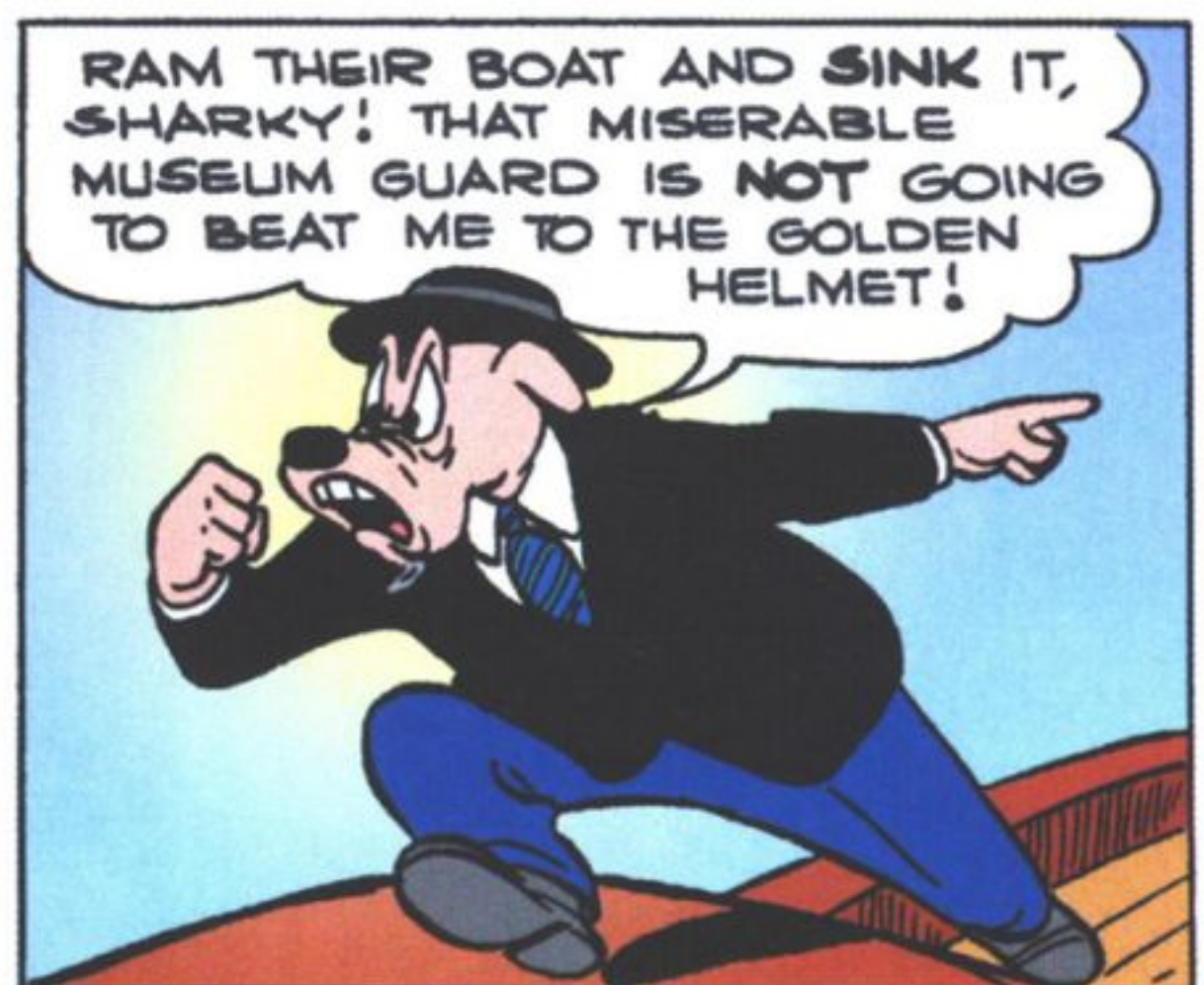
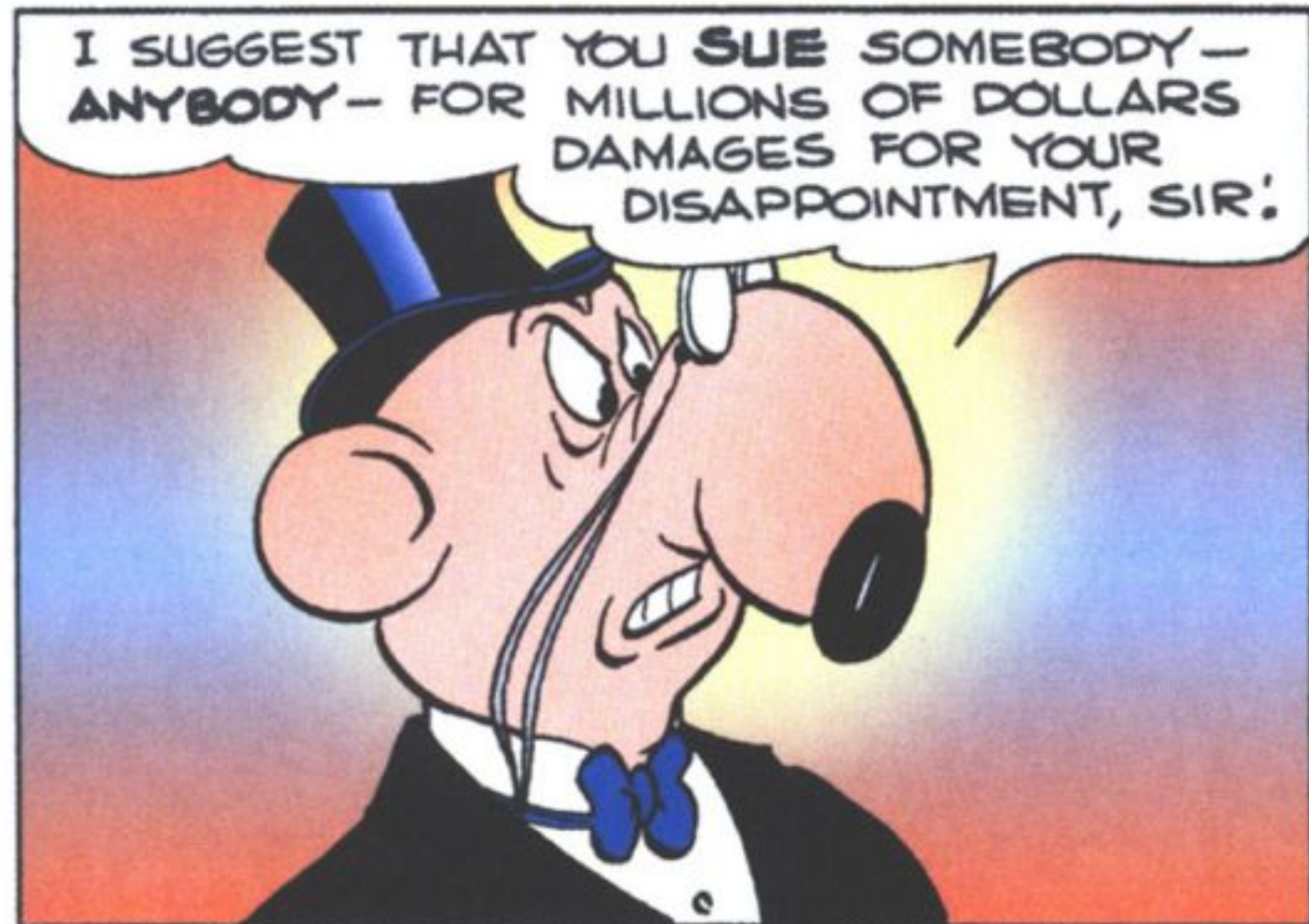
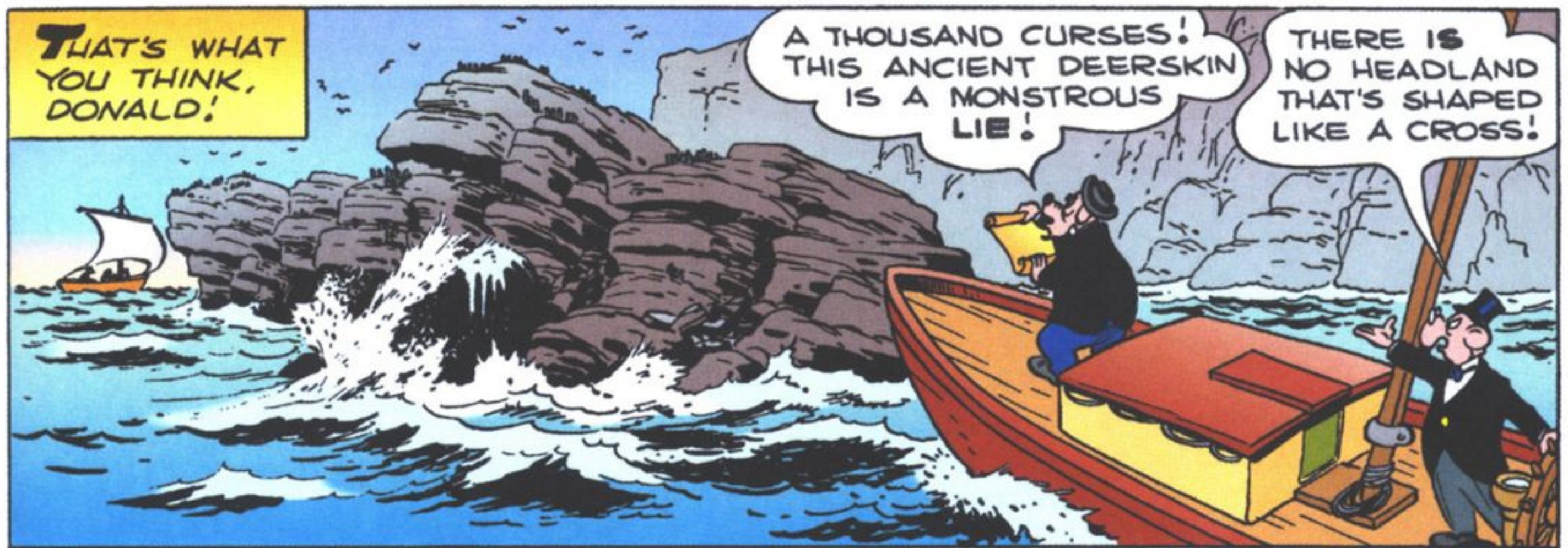
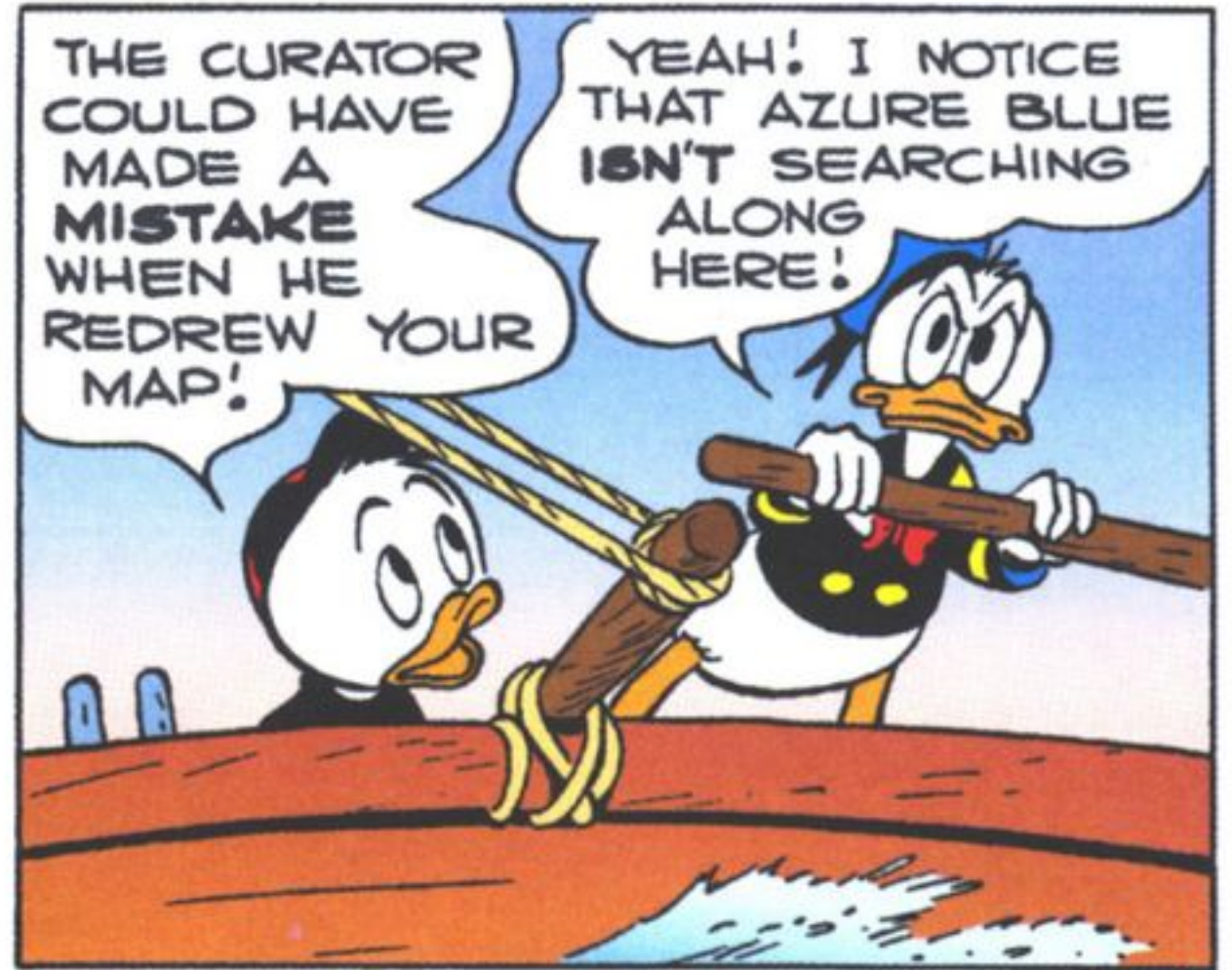
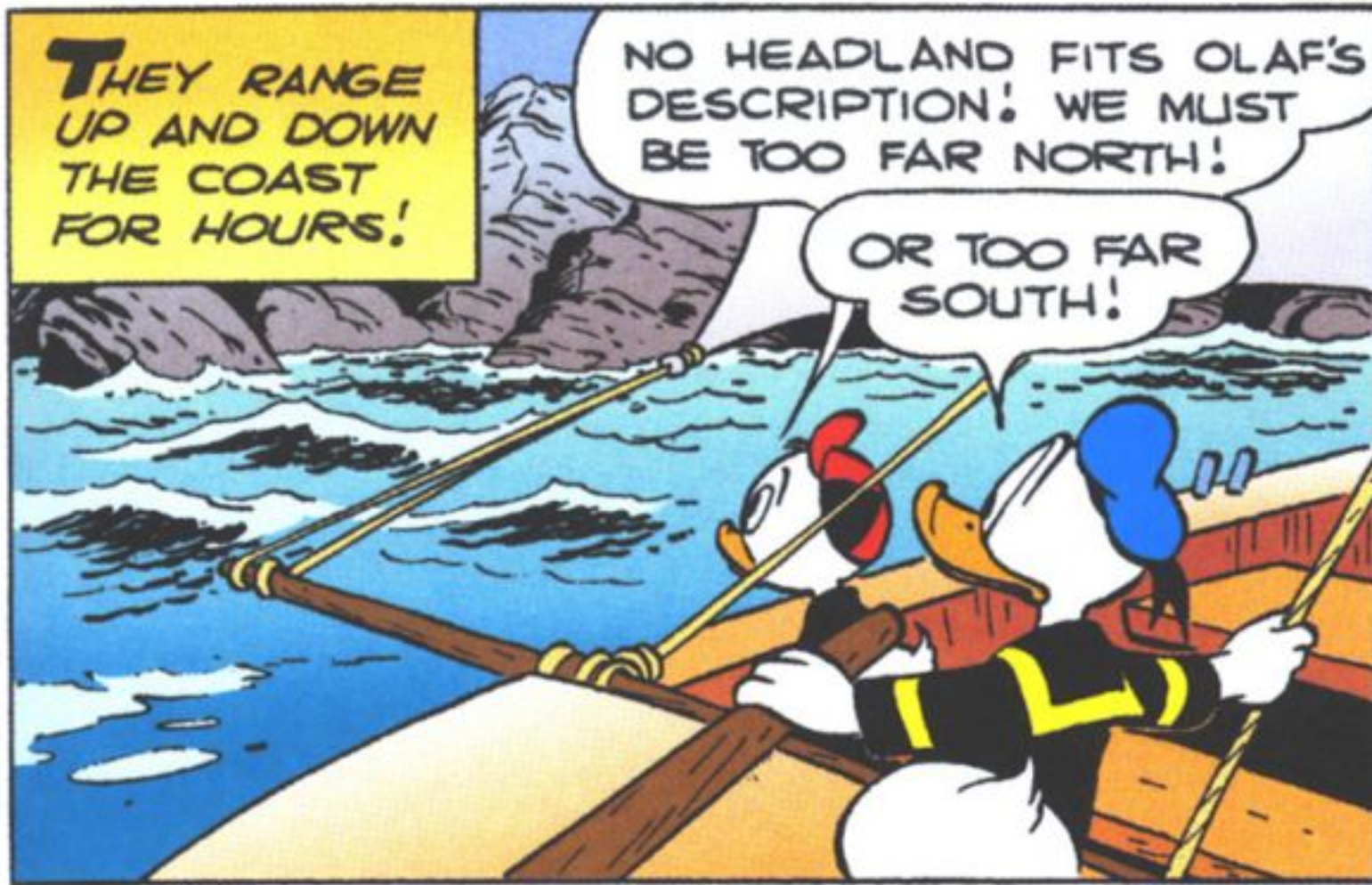


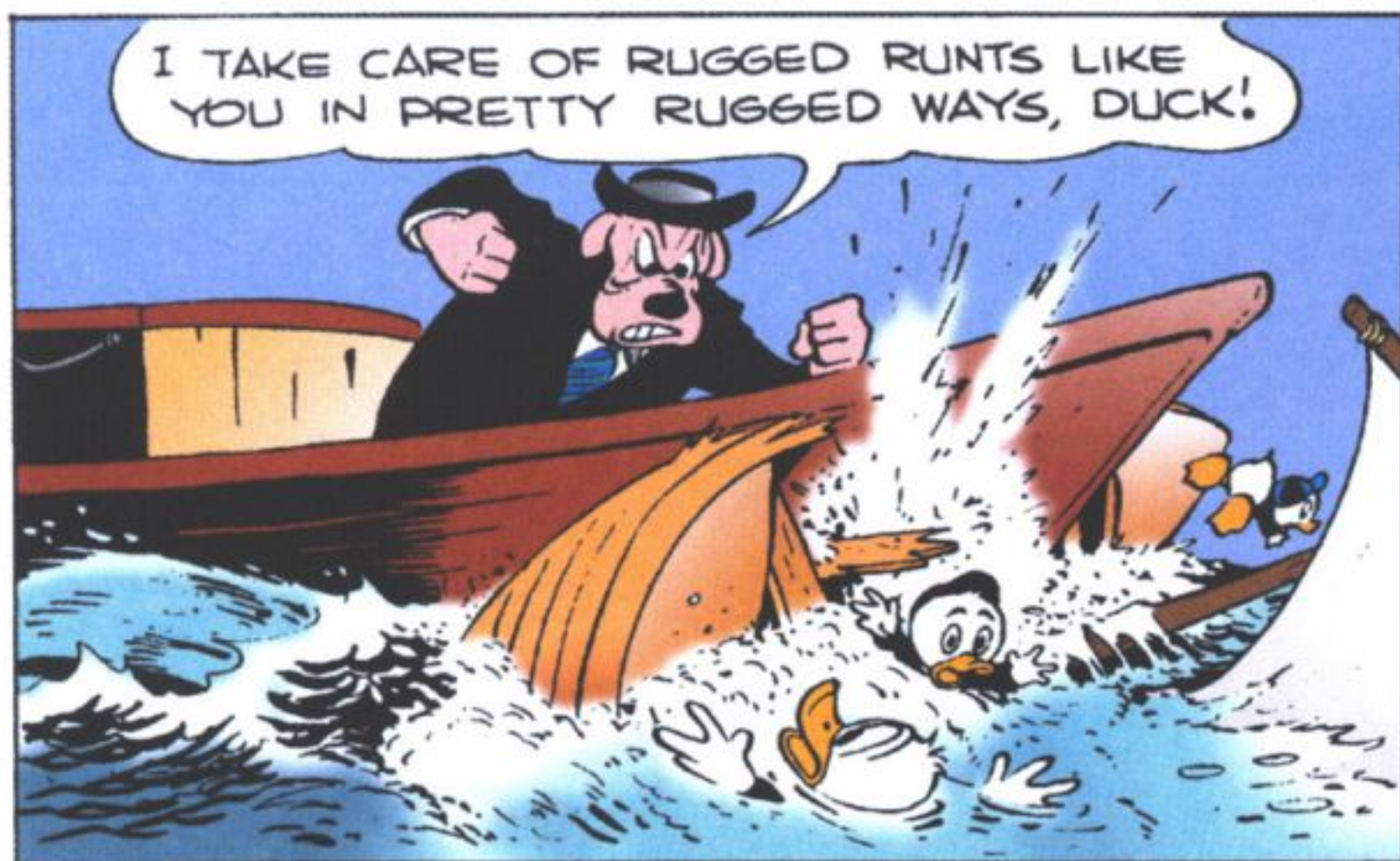








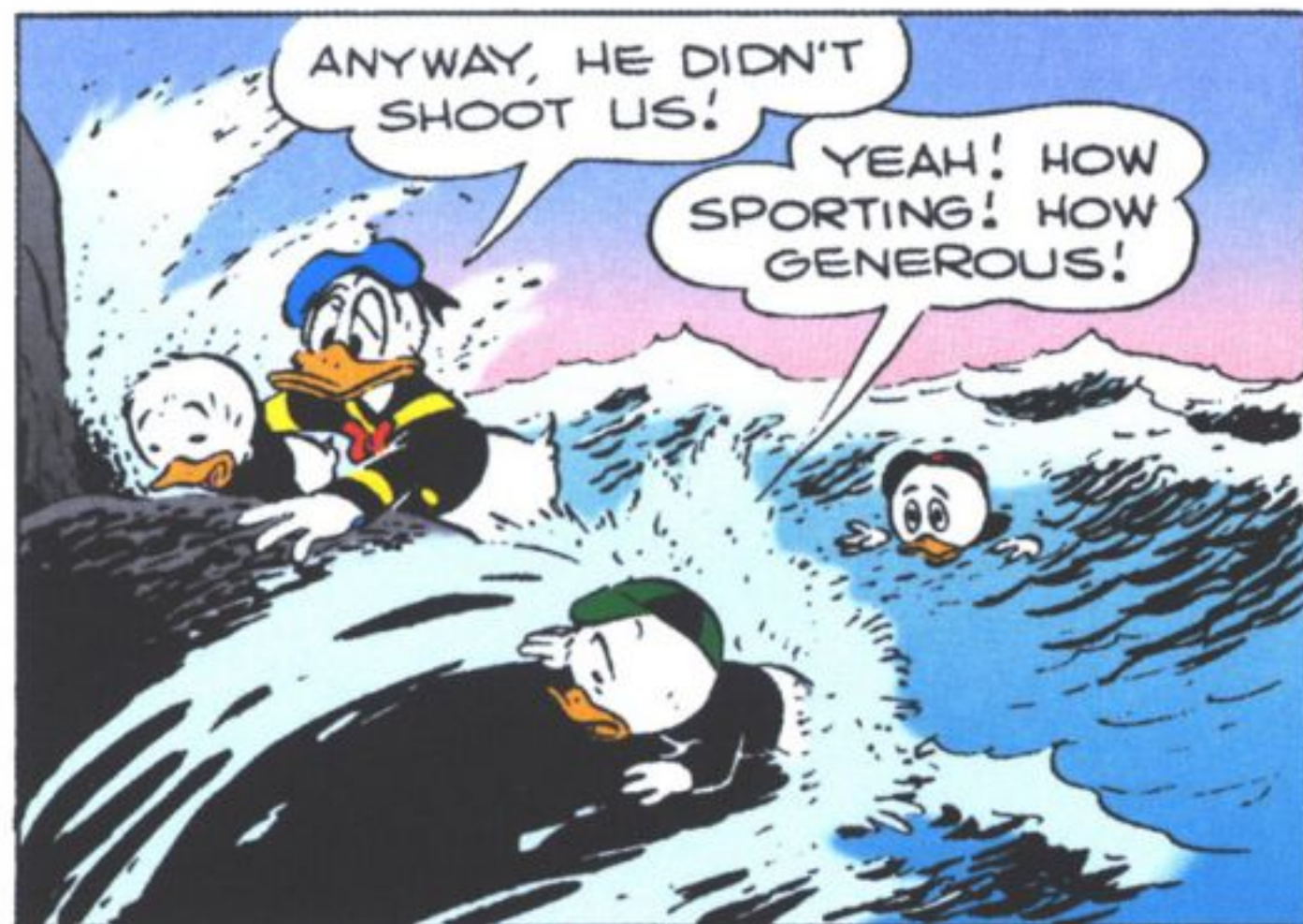




I TAKE CARE OF RUGGED RUNTS LIKE YOU IN PRETTY RUGGED WAYS, DUCK!

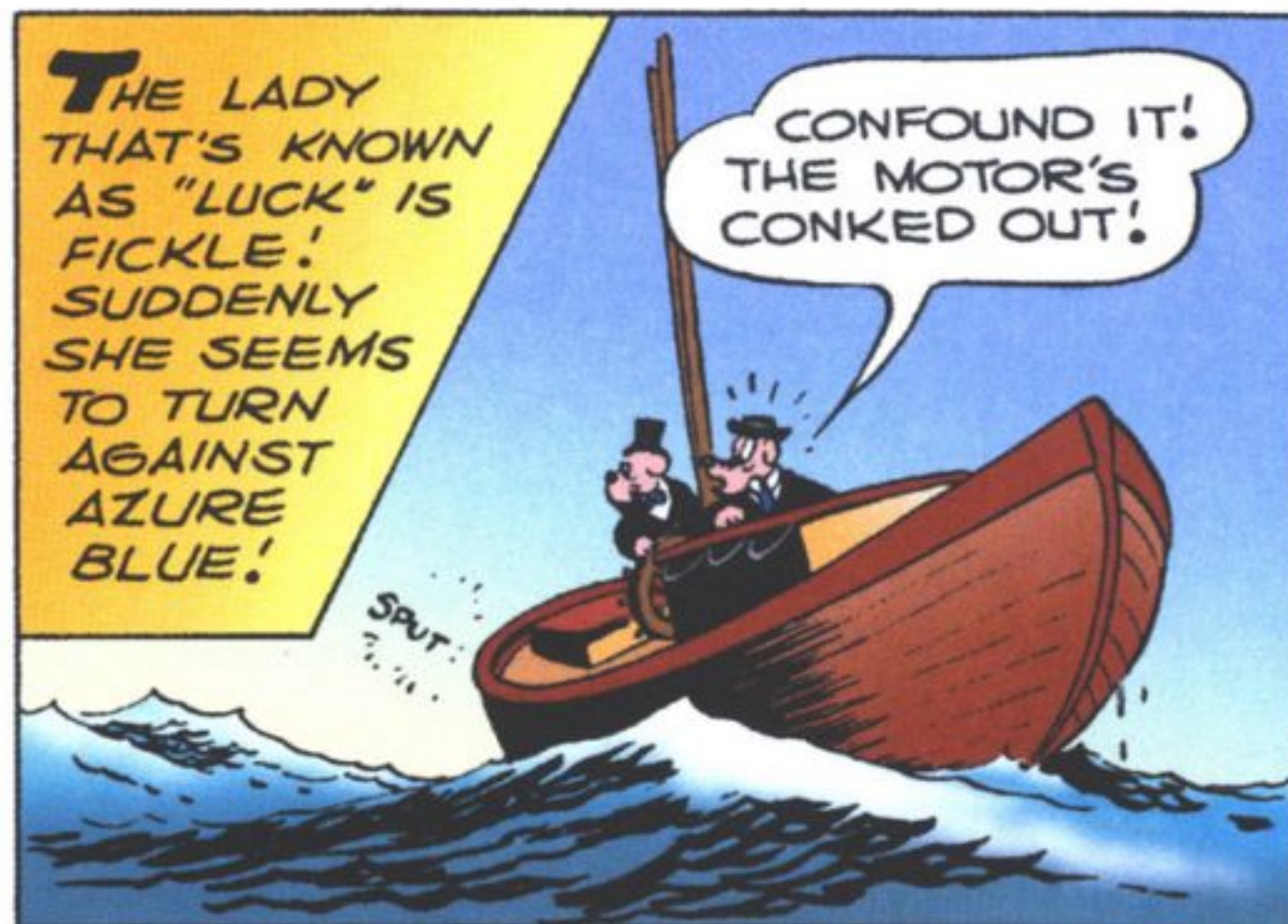


HE'LL MAKE A NICE, KINDHEARTED LANDLORD, WON'T HE, KIDS?



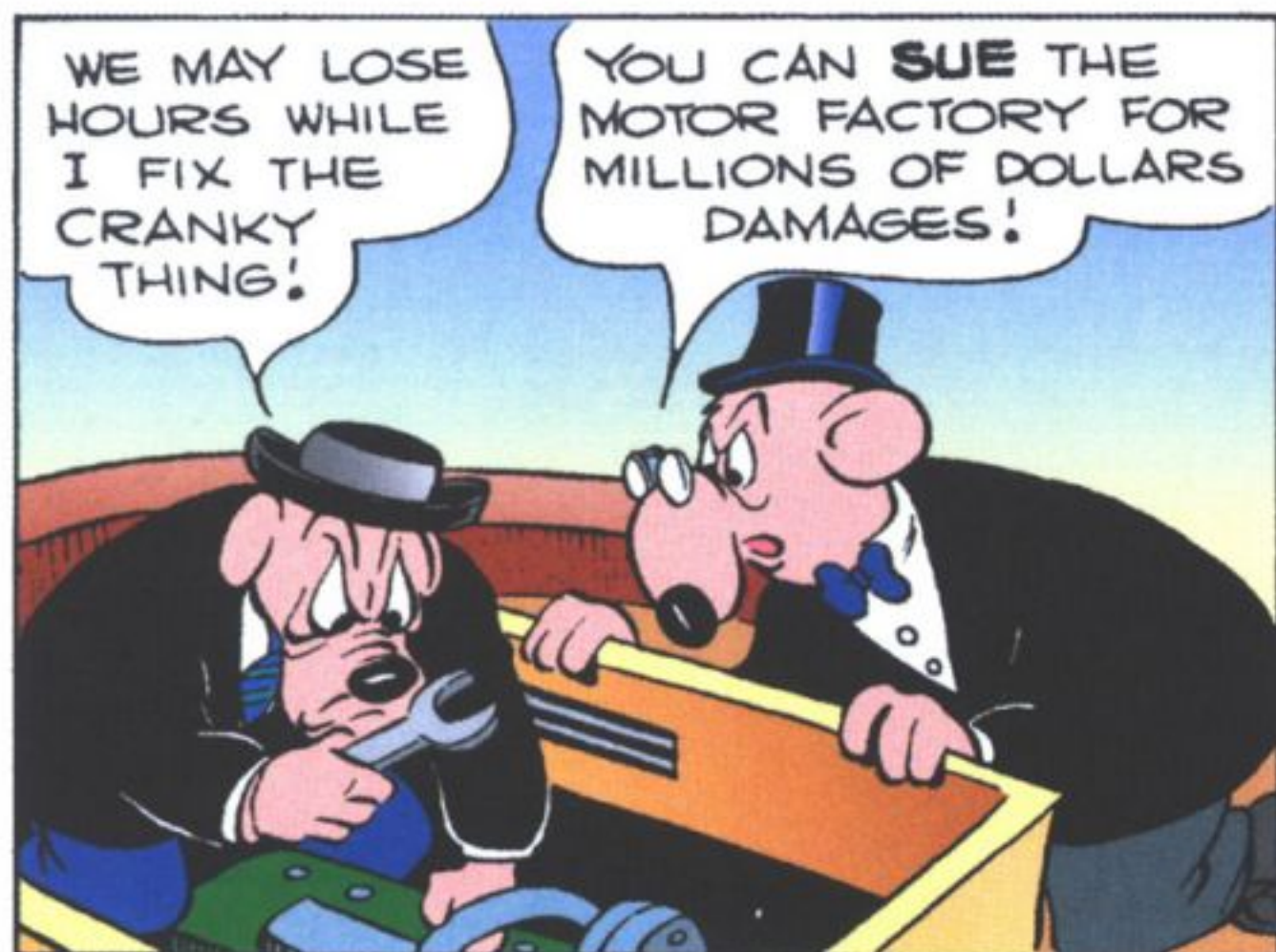
ANYWAY, HE DIDN'T SHOOT US!

YEAH! HOW SPORTING! HOW GENEROUS!



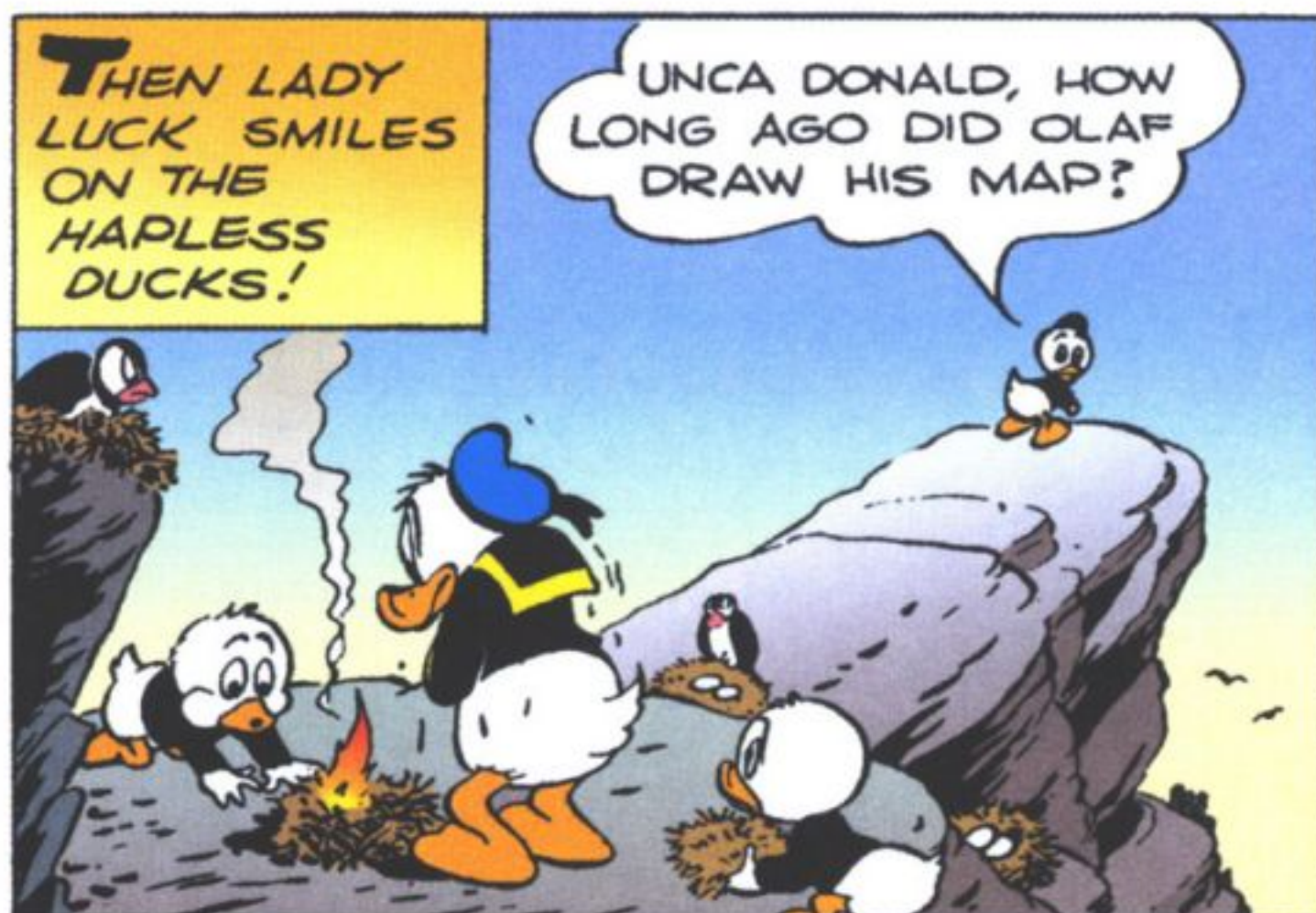
THE LADY THAT'S KNOWN AS "LUCK" IS FICKLE! SUDDENLY SHE SEEMS TO TURN AGAINST AZURE BLUE!

CONFOUND IT! THE MOTOR'S CONKED OUT!



WE MAY LOSE HOURS WHILE I FIX THE CRANKY THING!

YOU CAN **SUE** THE MOTOR FACTORY FOR MILLIONS OF DOLLARS DAMAGES!

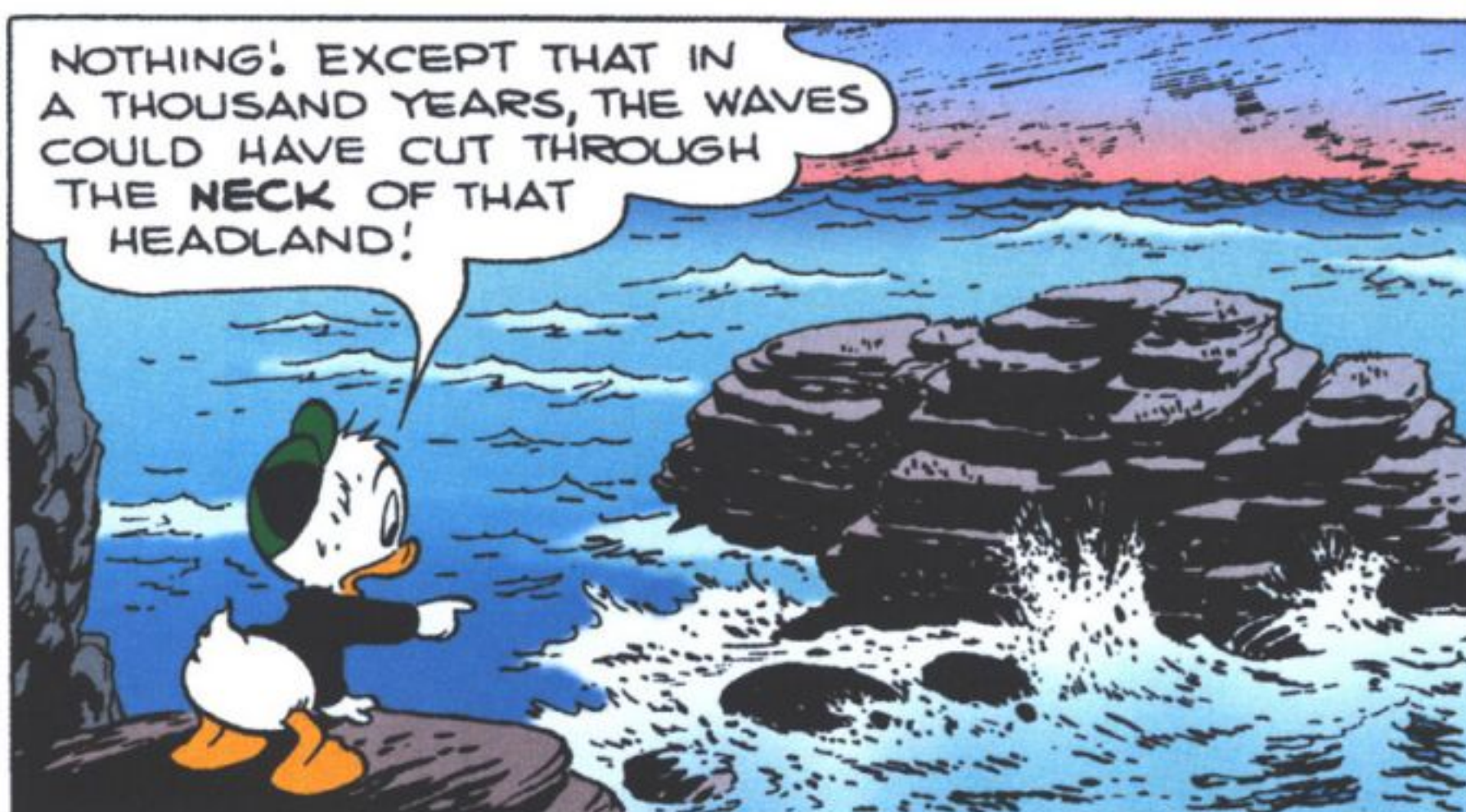


THEN LADY LUCK SMILES ON THE HAPLESS DUCKS!

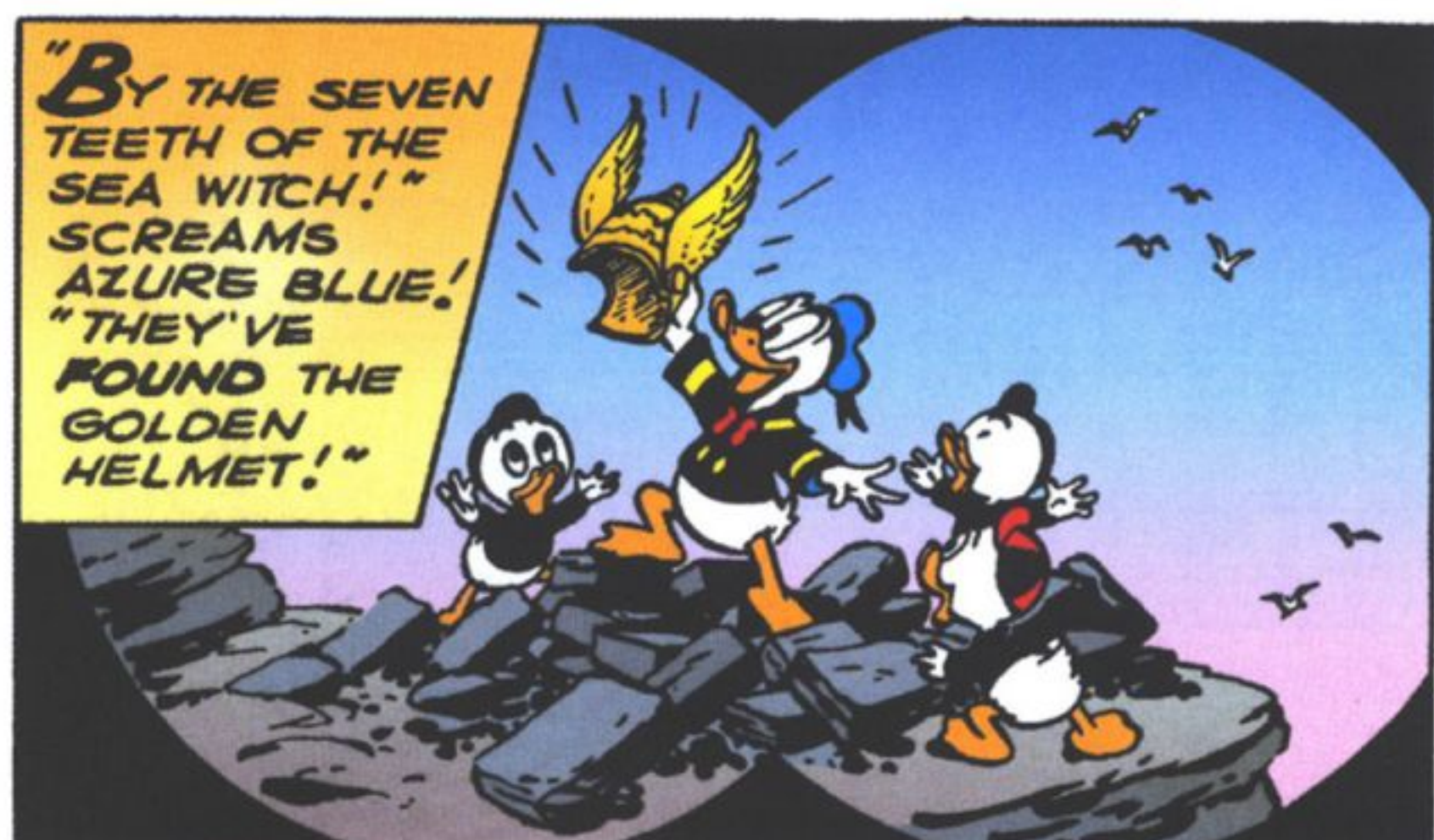
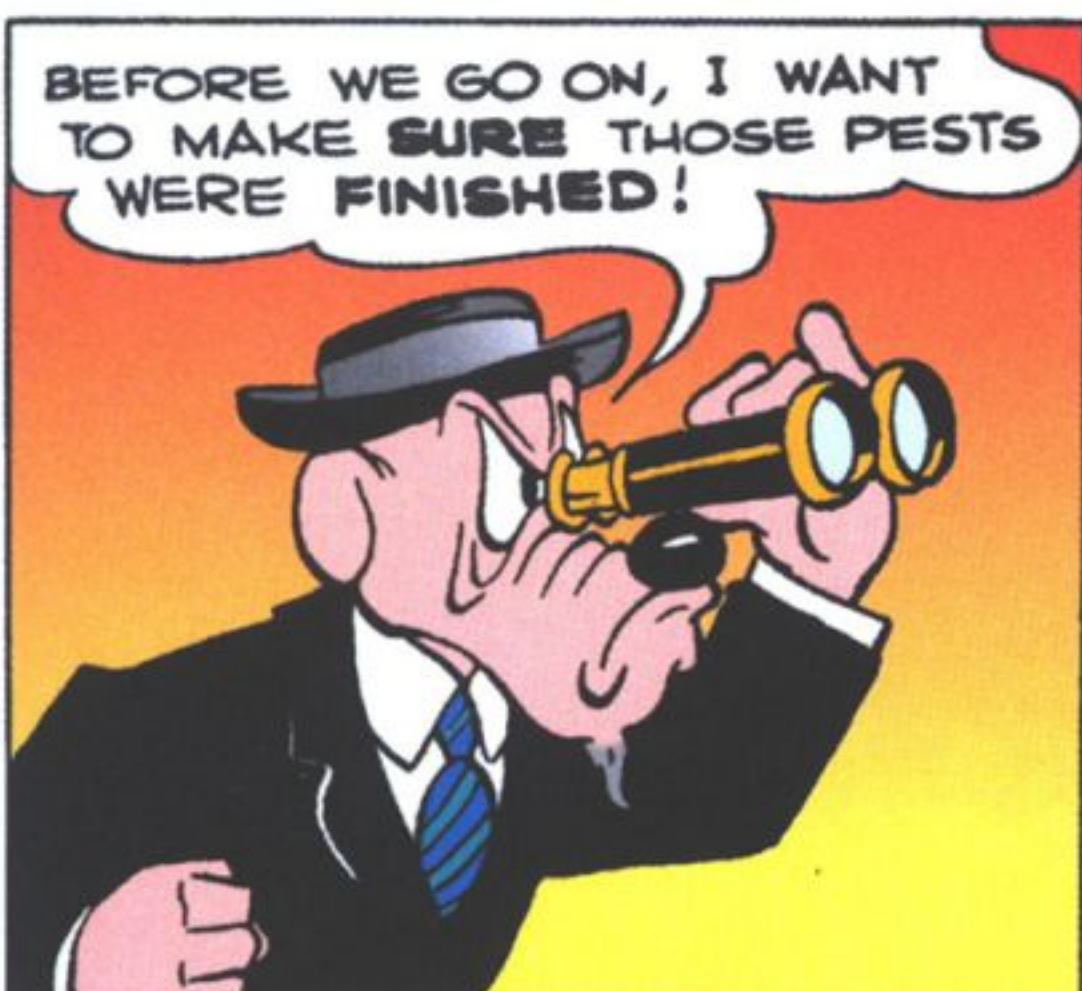
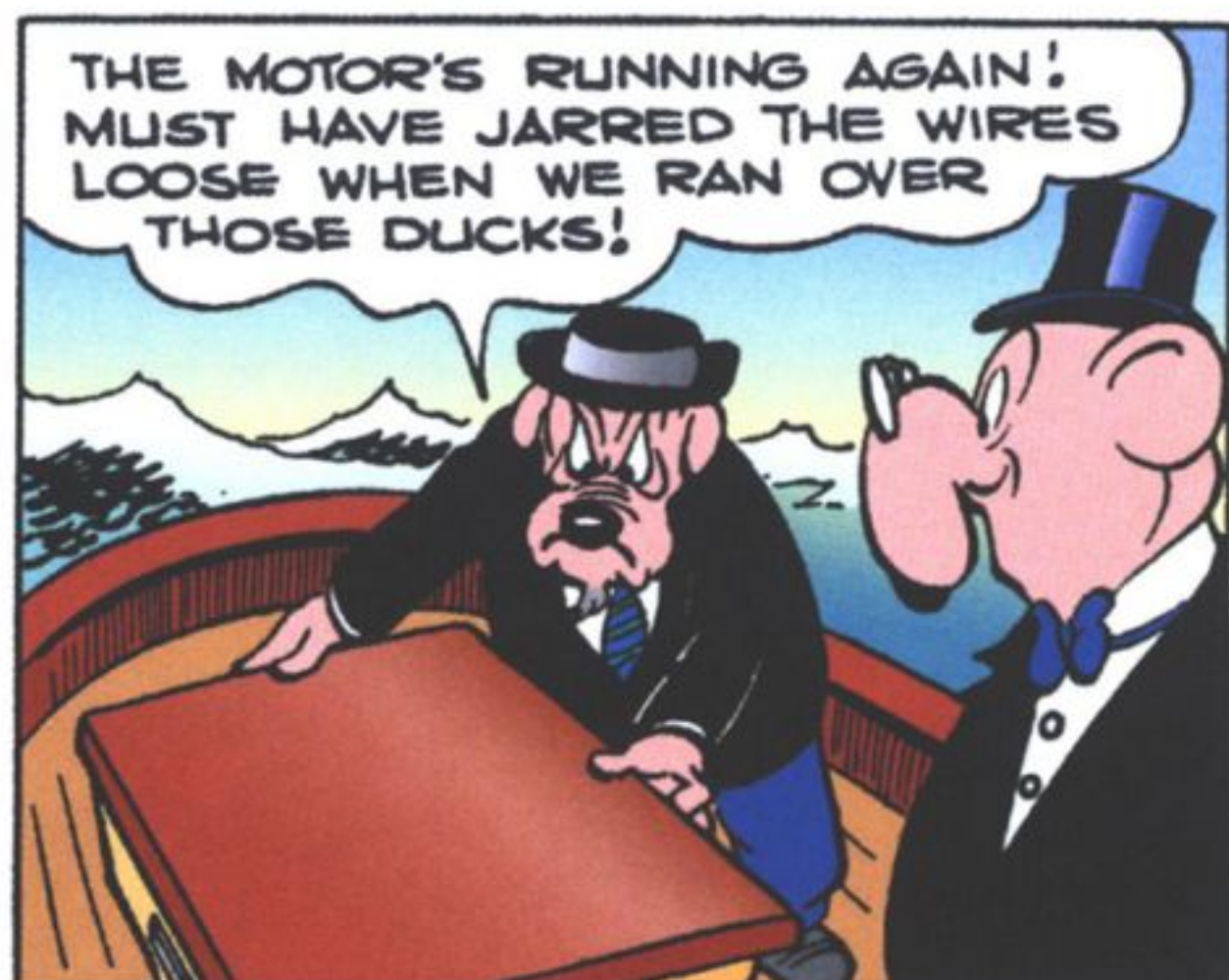
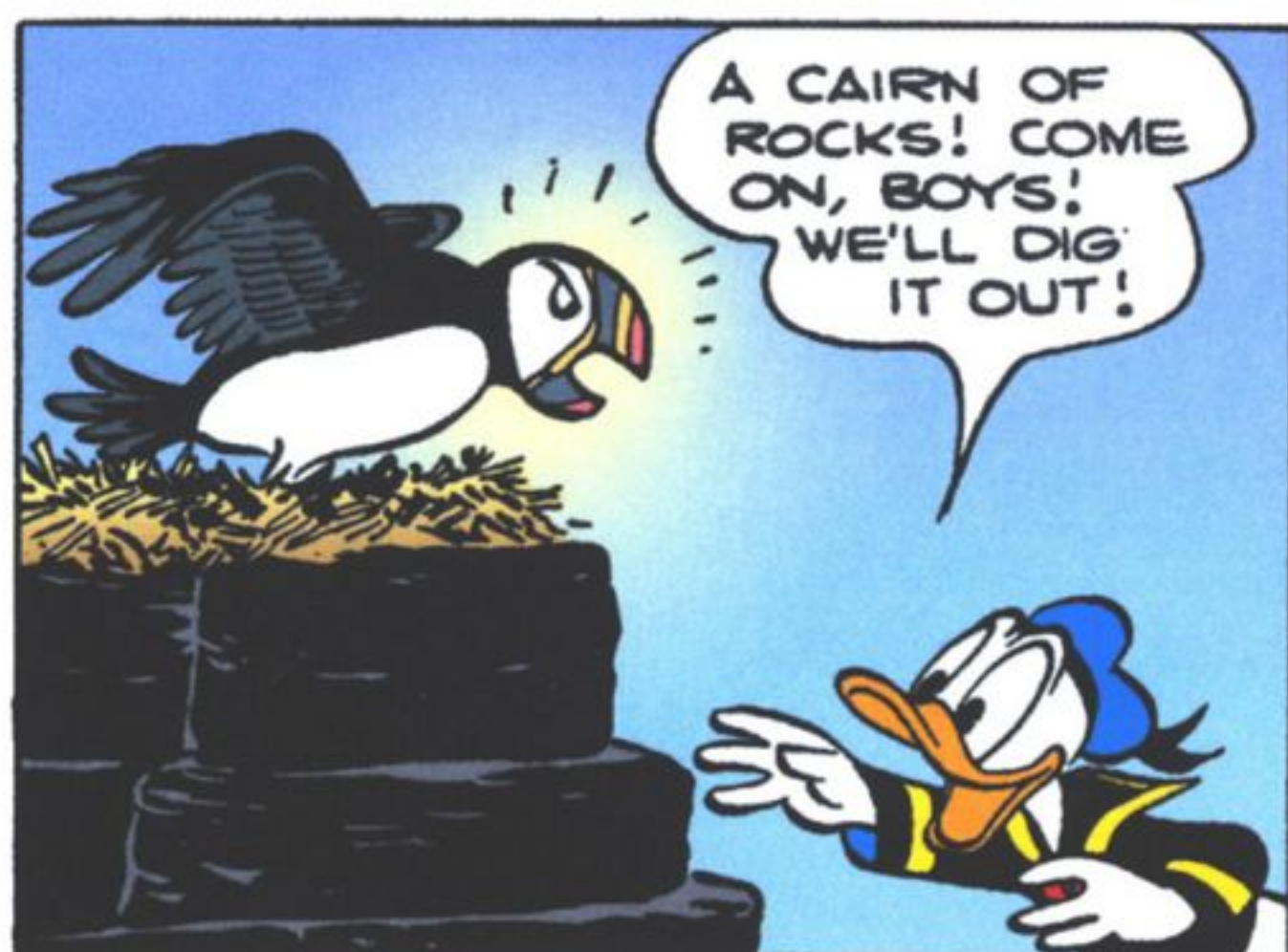
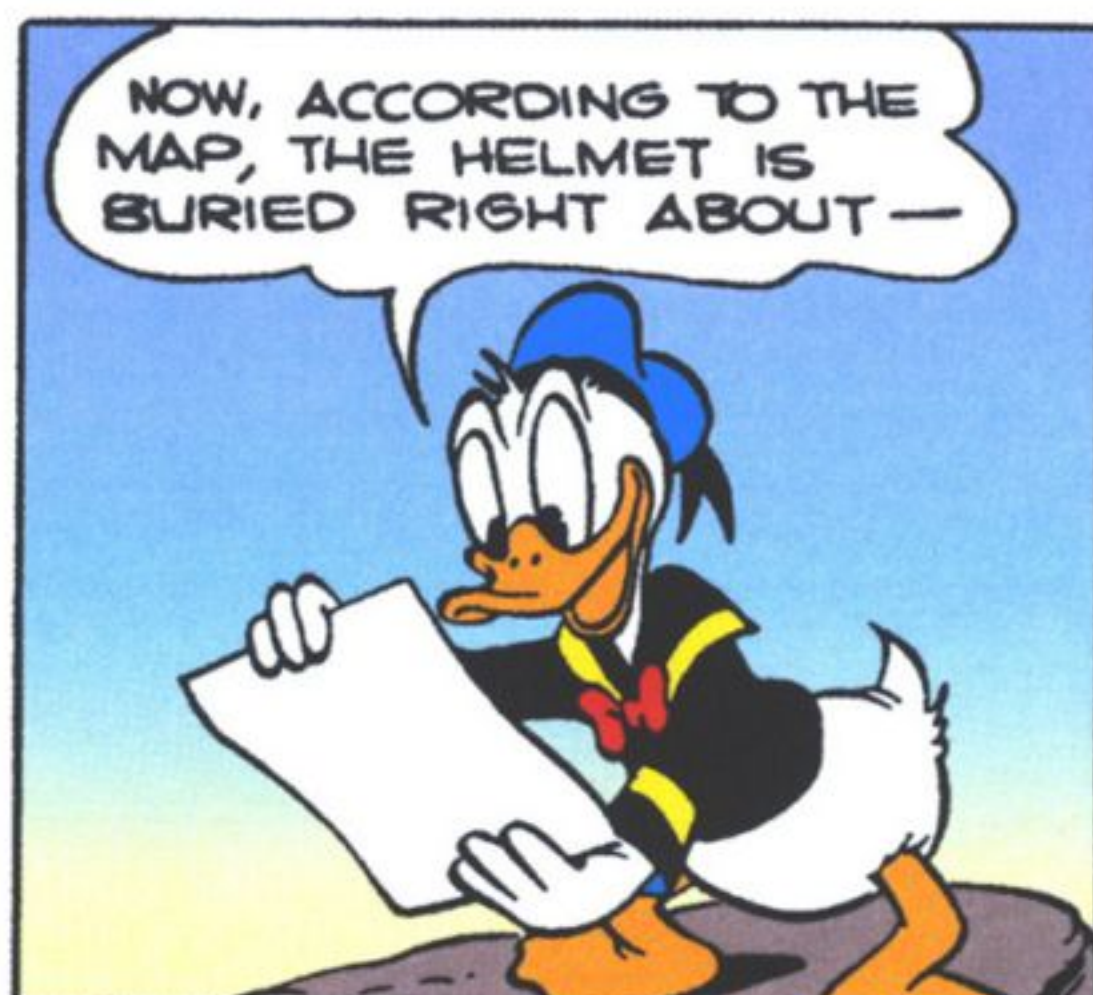
UNCA DONALD, HOW LONG AGO DID OLAF DRAW HIS MAP?

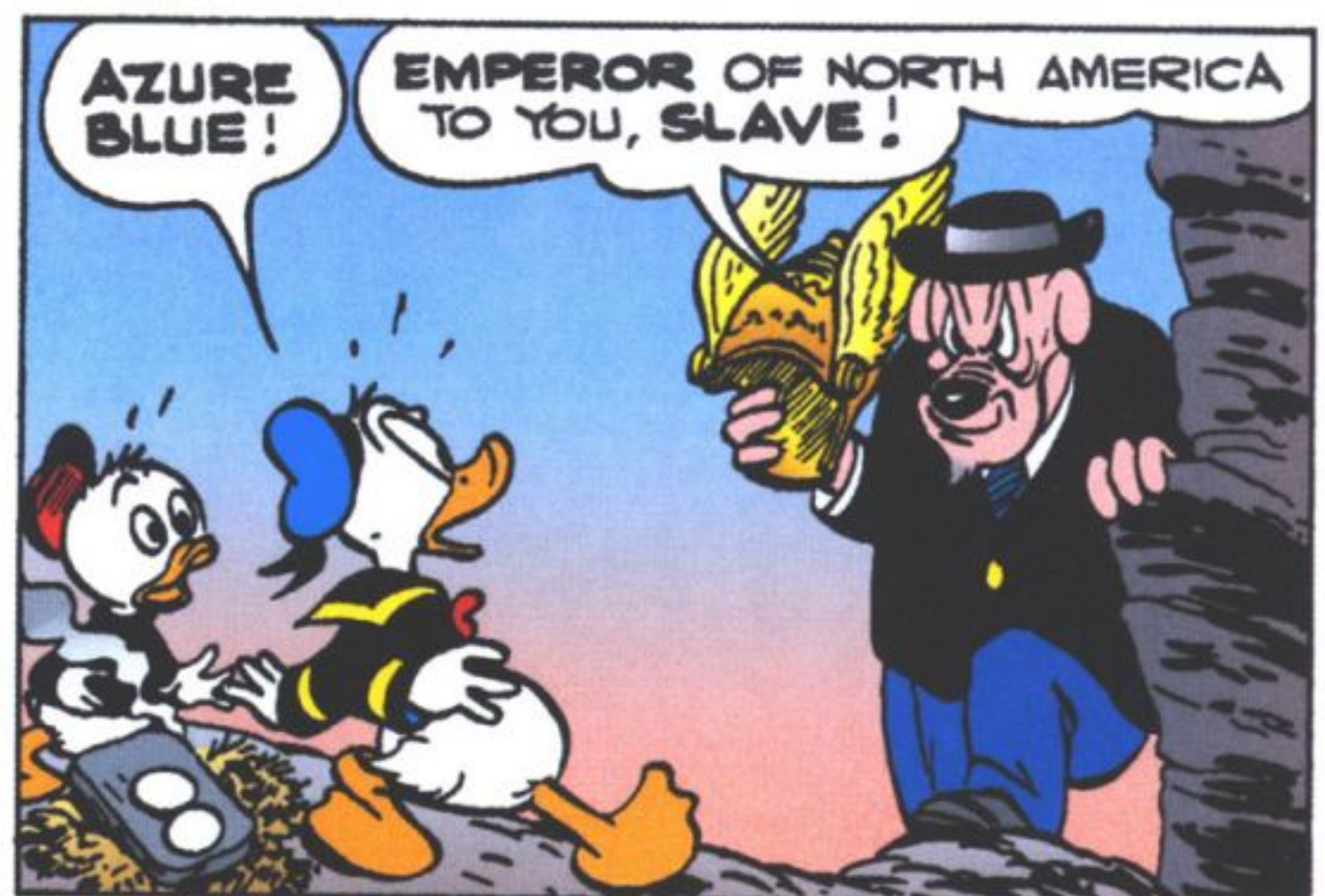
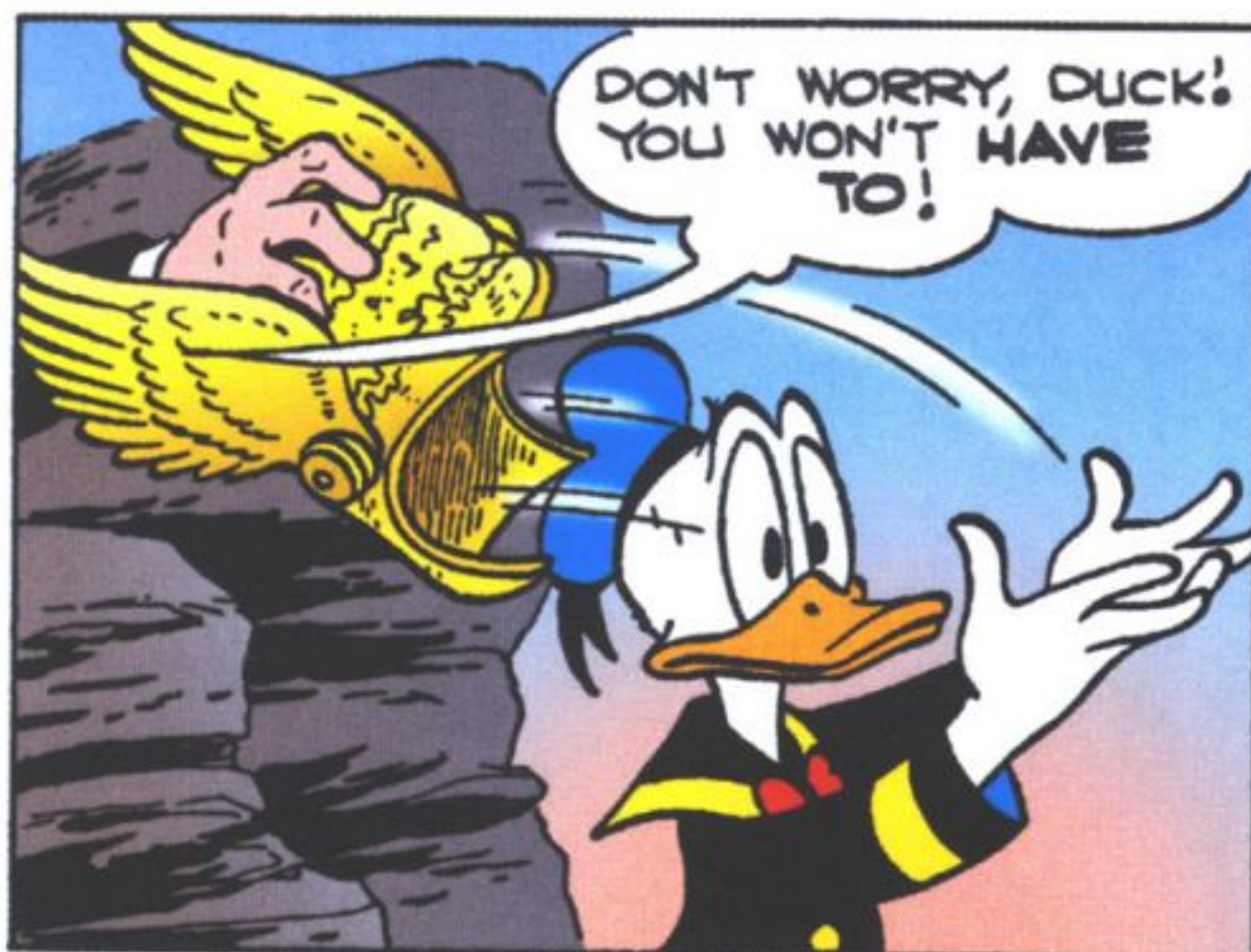
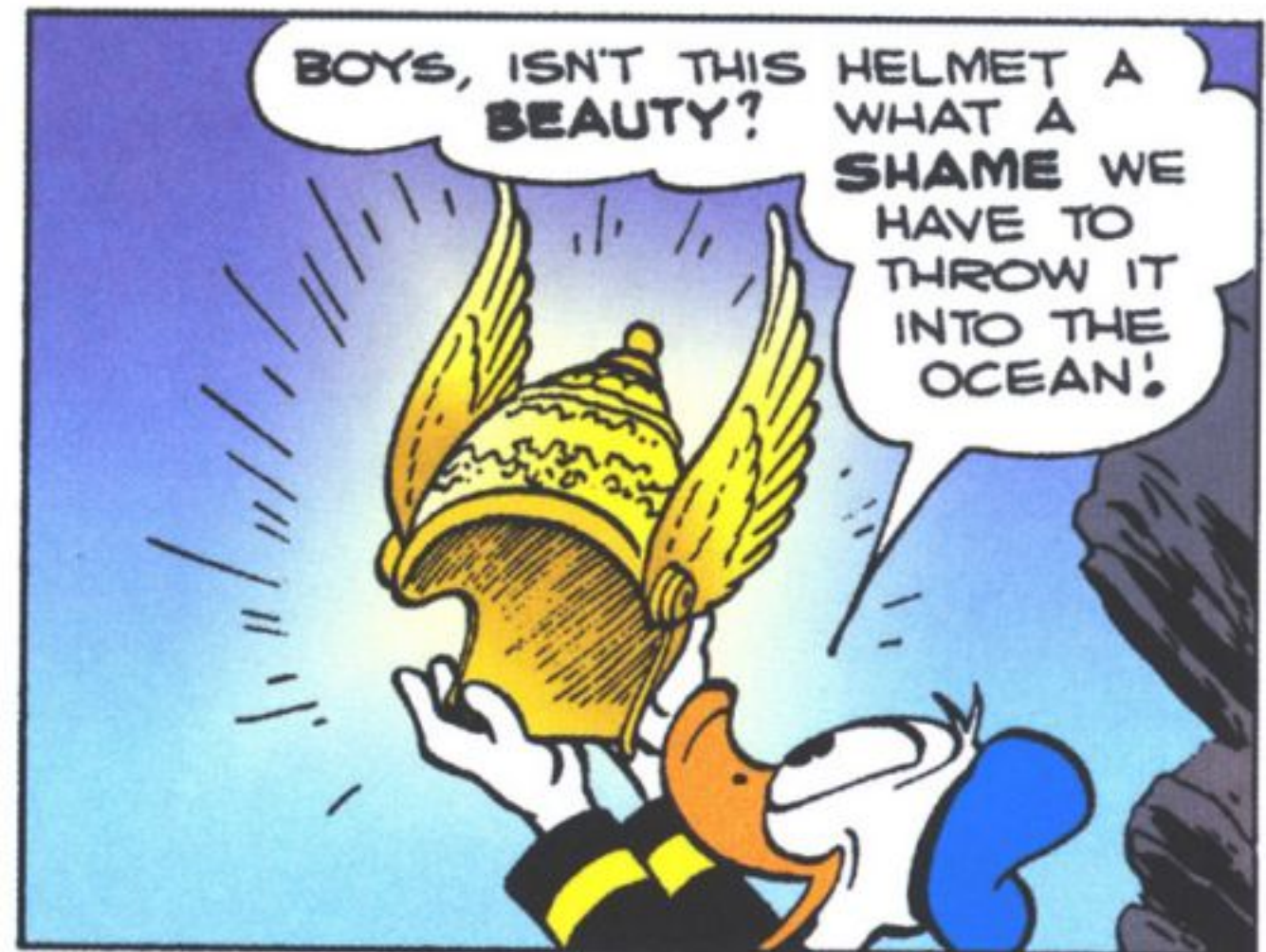
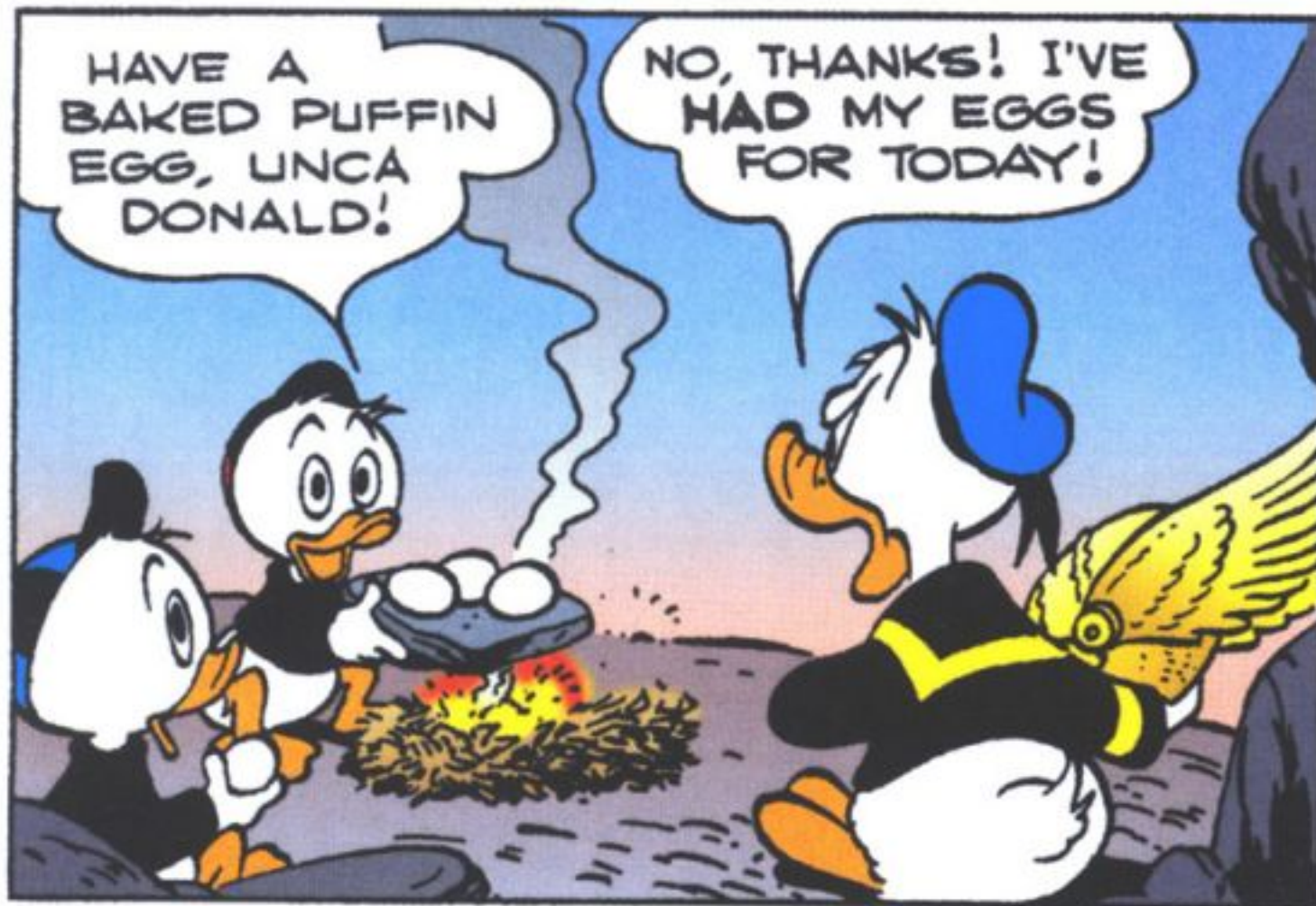
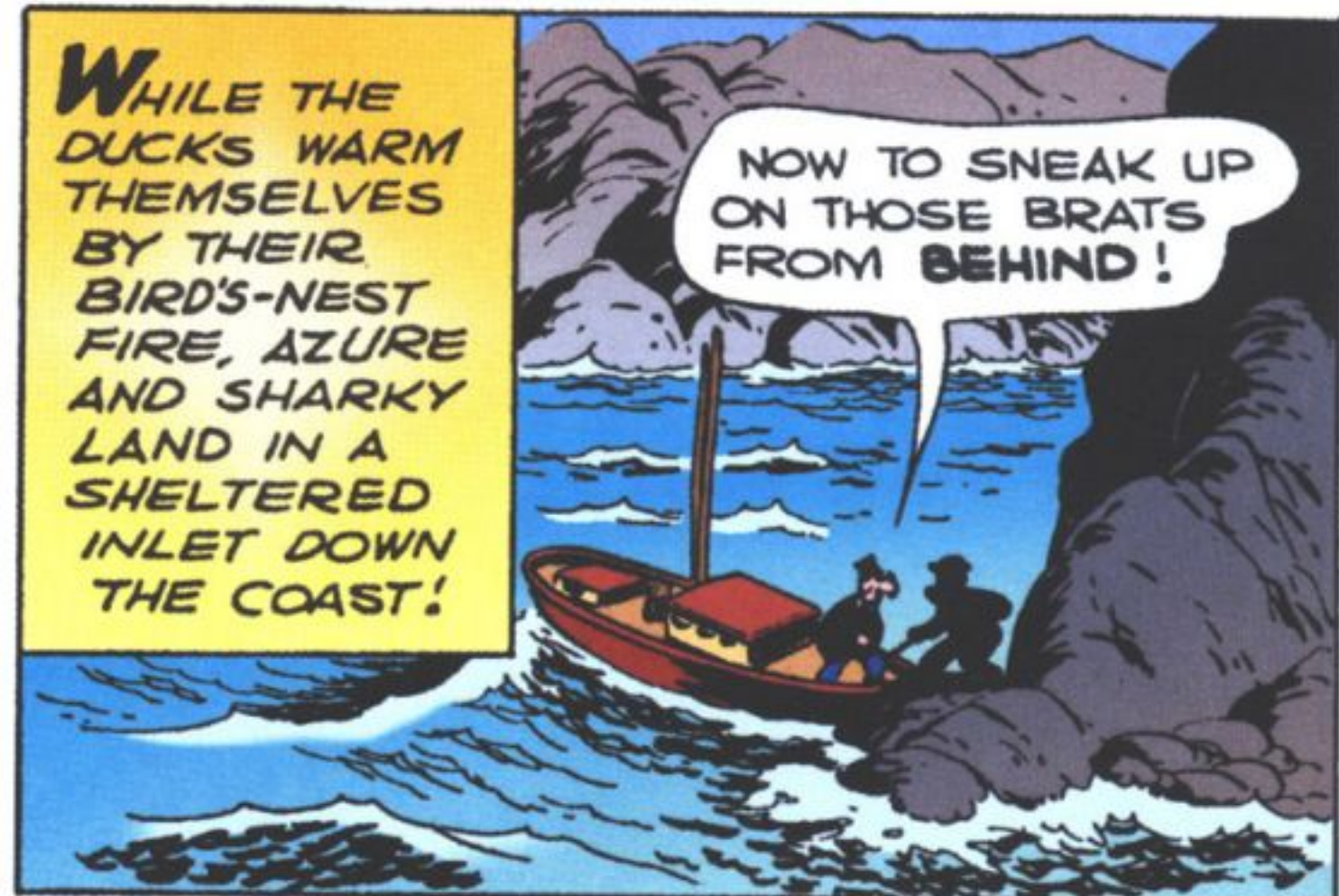


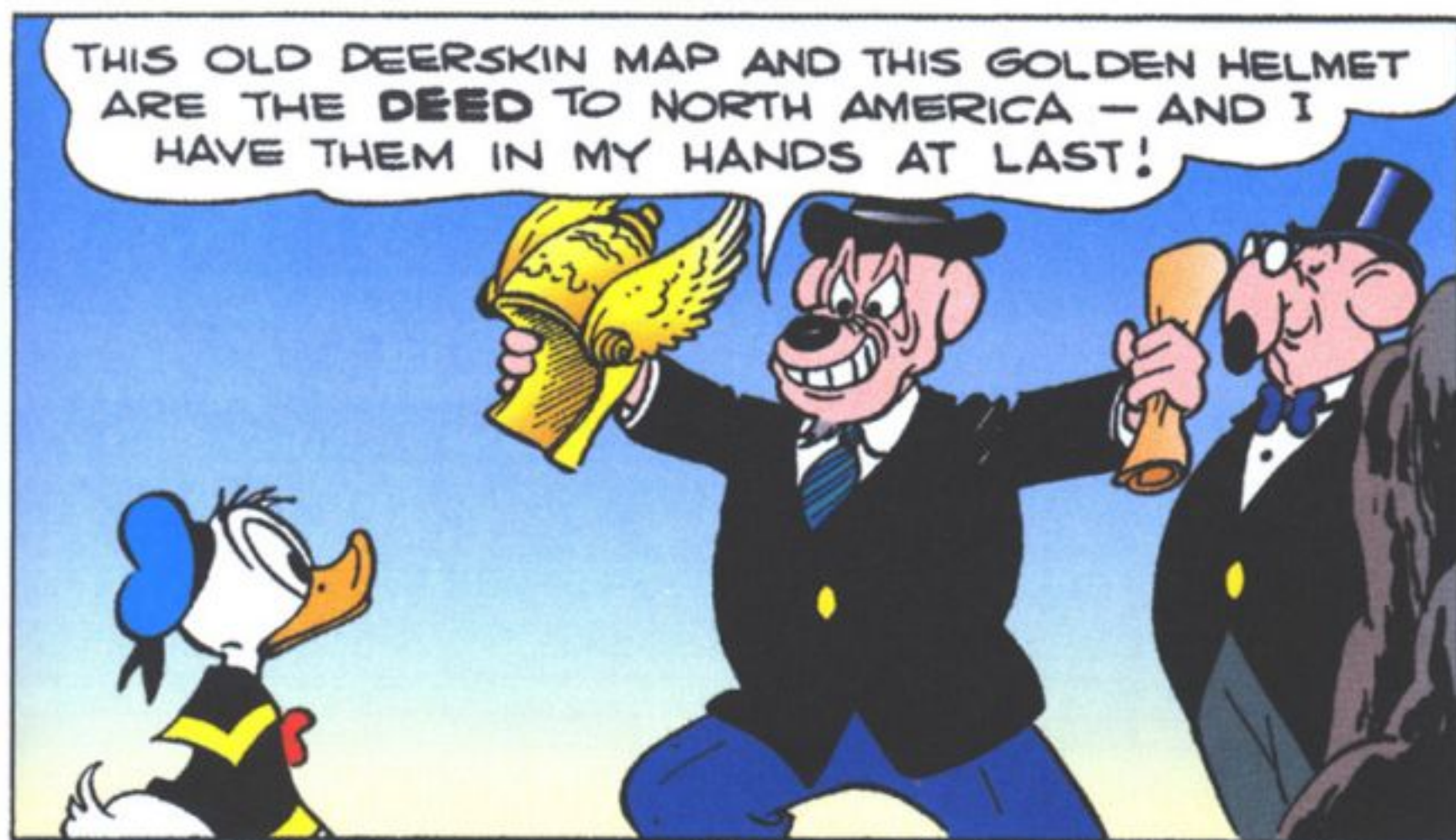
A THOUSAND YEARS! WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?



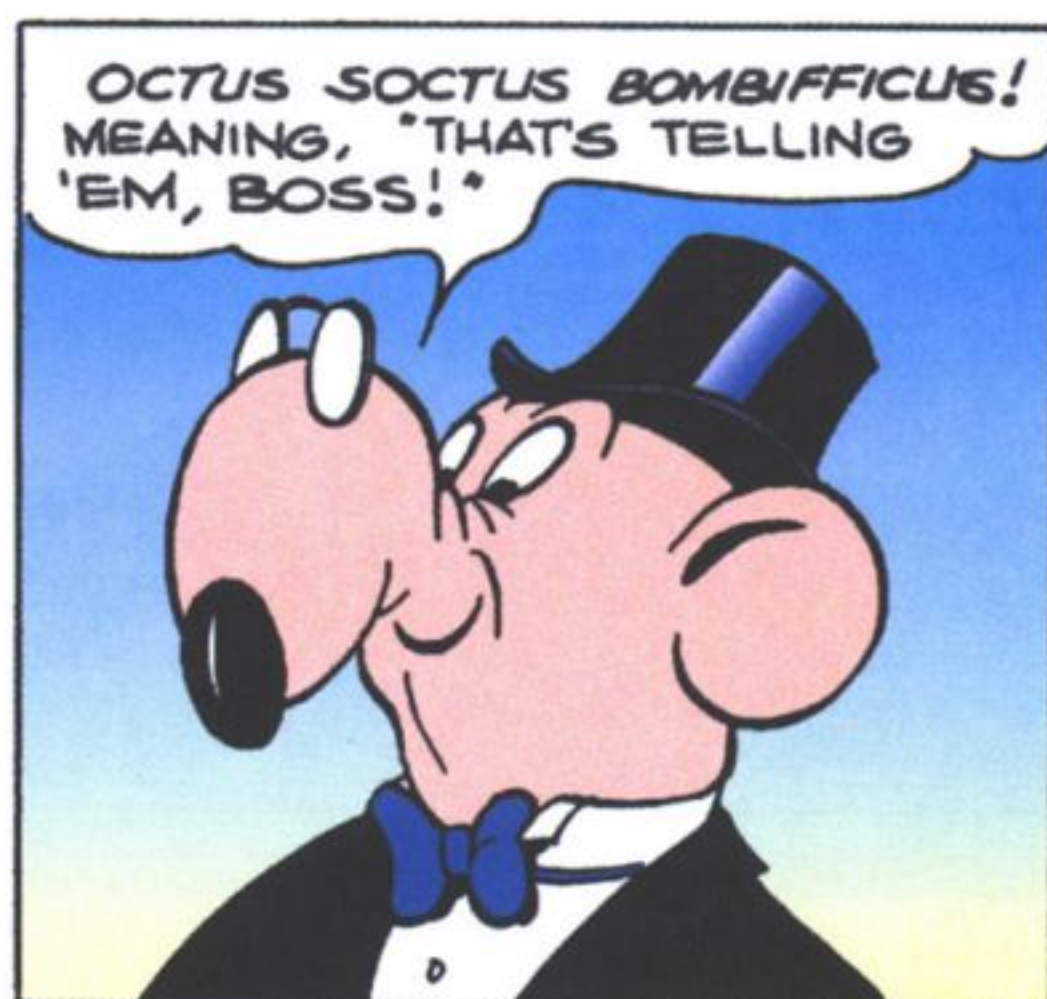
NOTHING! EXCEPT THAT IN A THOUSAND YEARS, THE WAVES COULD HAVE CUT THROUGH THE **NECK** OF THAT HEADLAND!



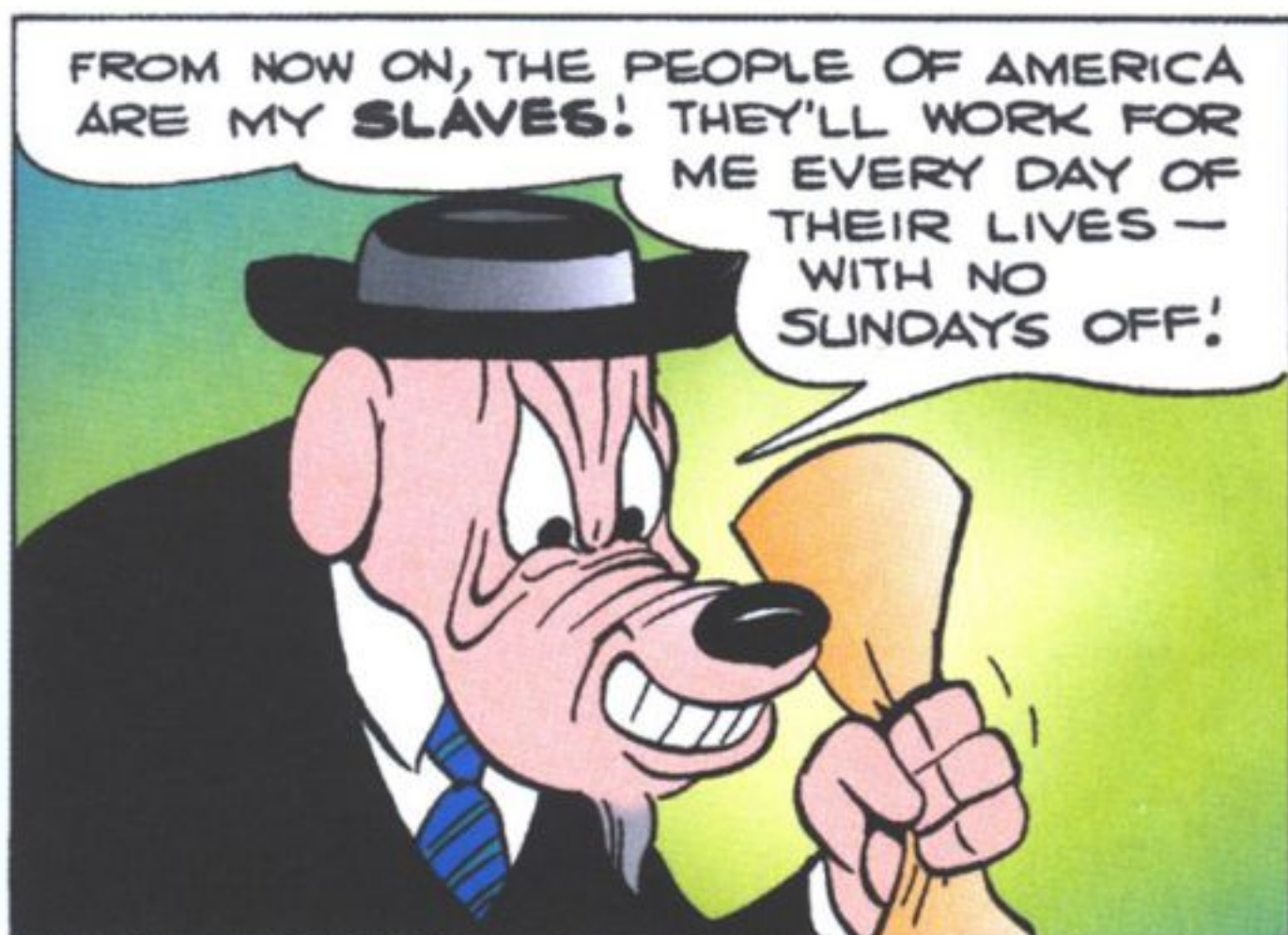




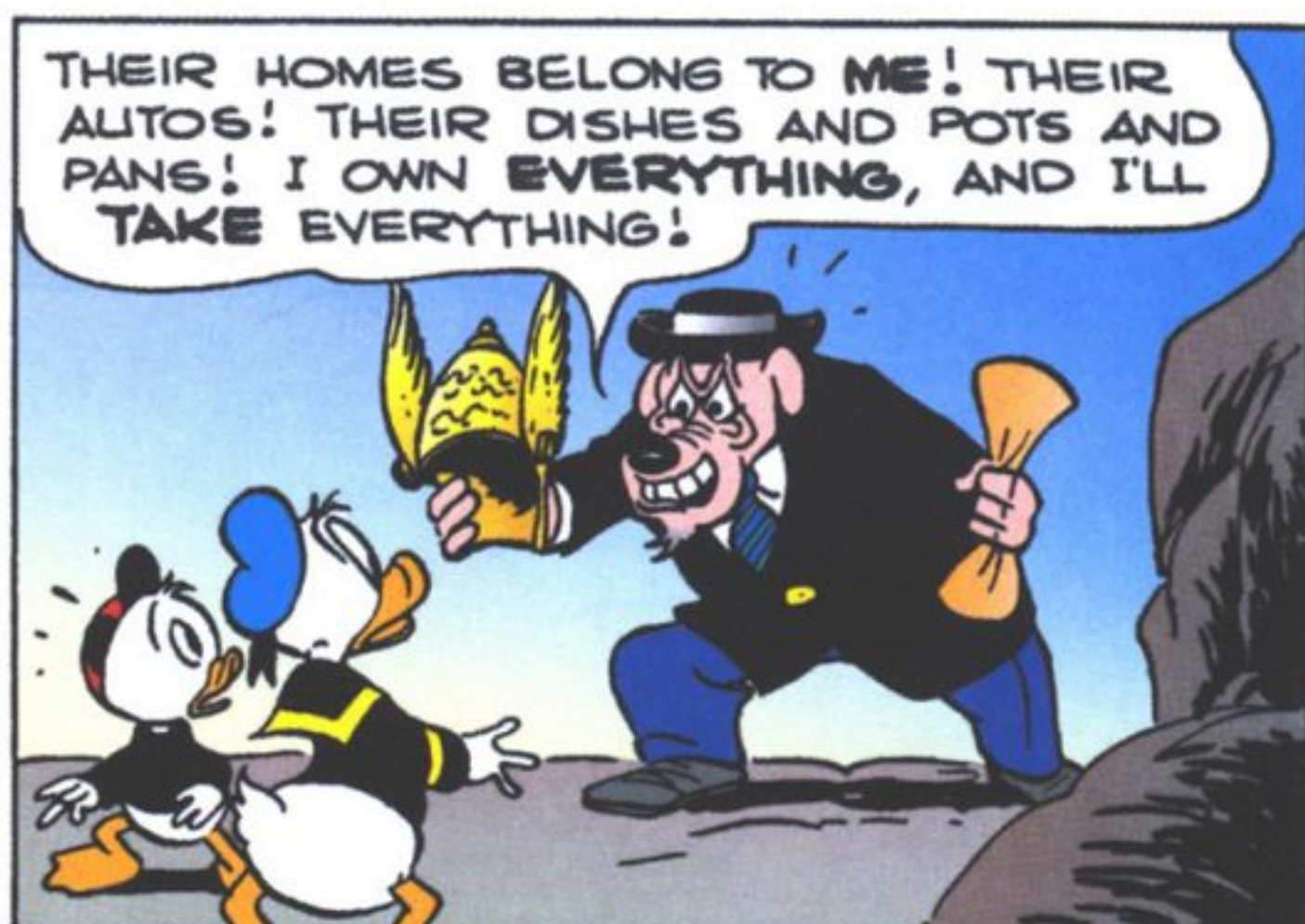
THIS OLD DEERSKIN MAP AND THIS GOLDEN HELMET ARE THE **DEED** TO NORTH AMERICA — AND I HAVE THEM IN MY HANDS AT LAST!



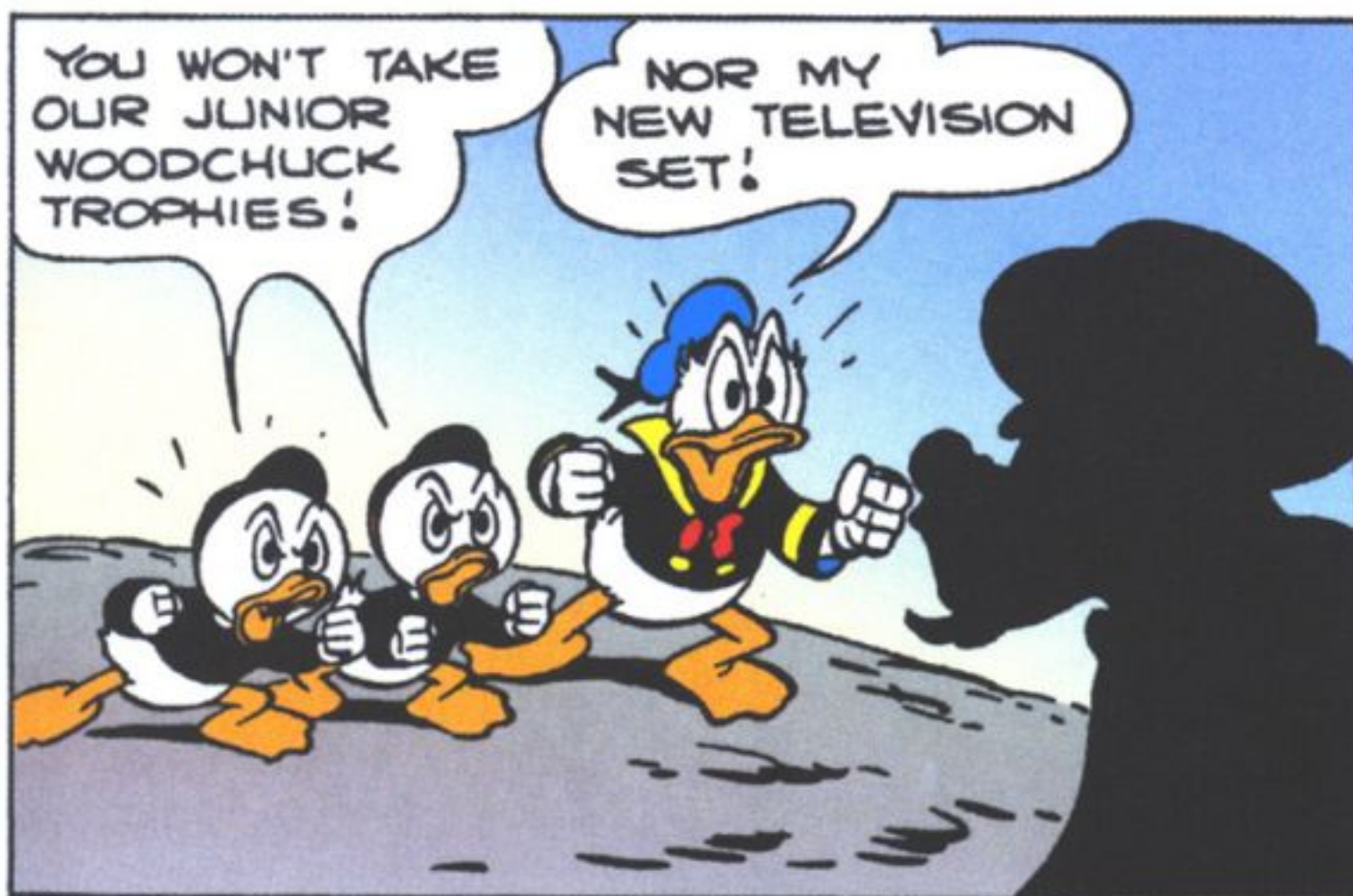
OCTUS SOCTUS BOMBIFFICUS! MEANING, "THAT'S TELLING 'EM, BOSS!"



FROM NOW ON, THE PEOPLE OF AMERICA ARE MY **SLAVES**! THEY'LL WORK FOR ME EVERY DAY OF THEIR LIVES — WITH NO SUNDAYS OFF!

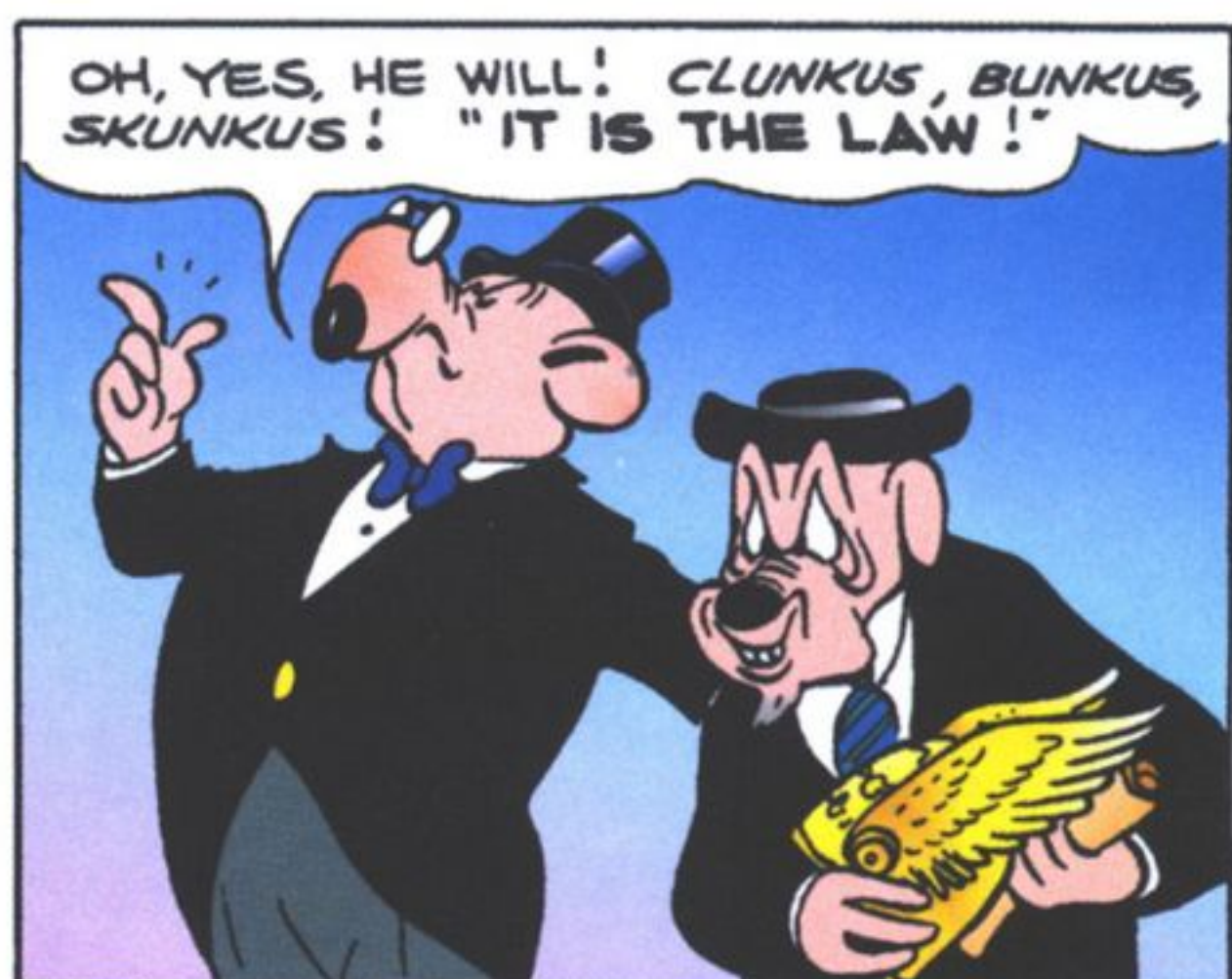


THEIR HOMES BELONG TO ME! THEIR AUTOS! THEIR DISHES AND POTS AND PANS! I OWN **EVERYTHING**, AND I'LL TAKE EVERYTHING!

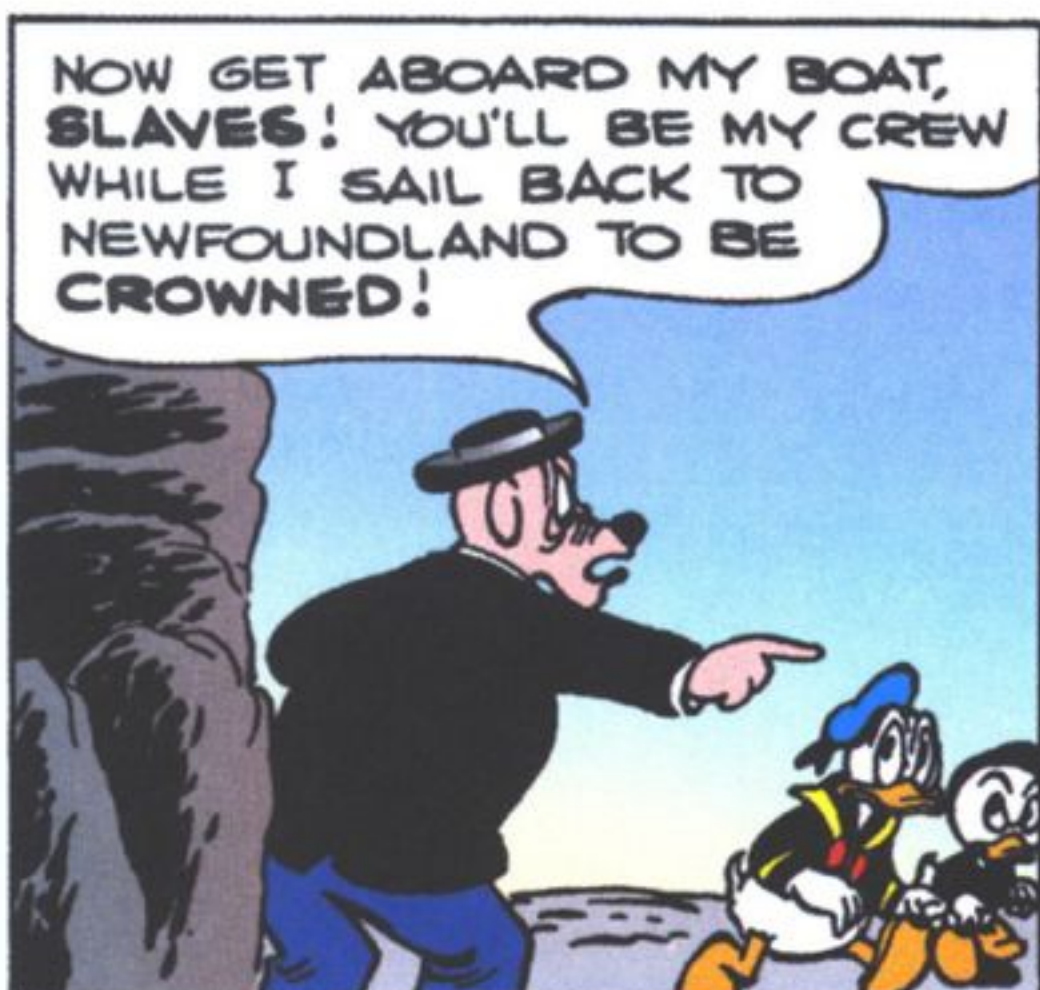


YOU WON'T TAKE OUR JUNIOR WOODCHUCK TROPHIES!

NOR MY NEW TELEVISION SET!



OH, YES, HE WILL! *CLUNKUS, BUNKUS, SKUNKUS!* "IT IS THE LAW!"

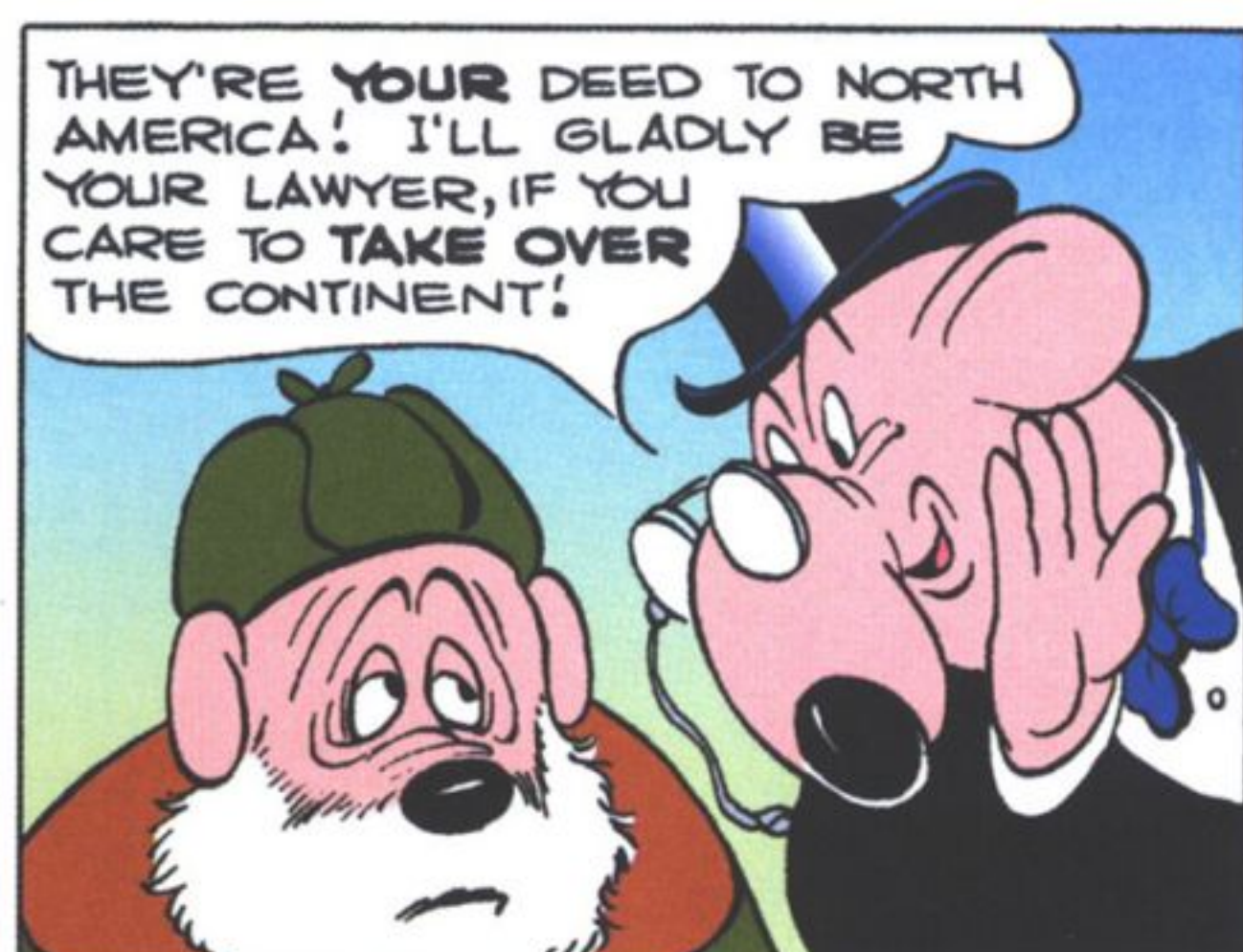
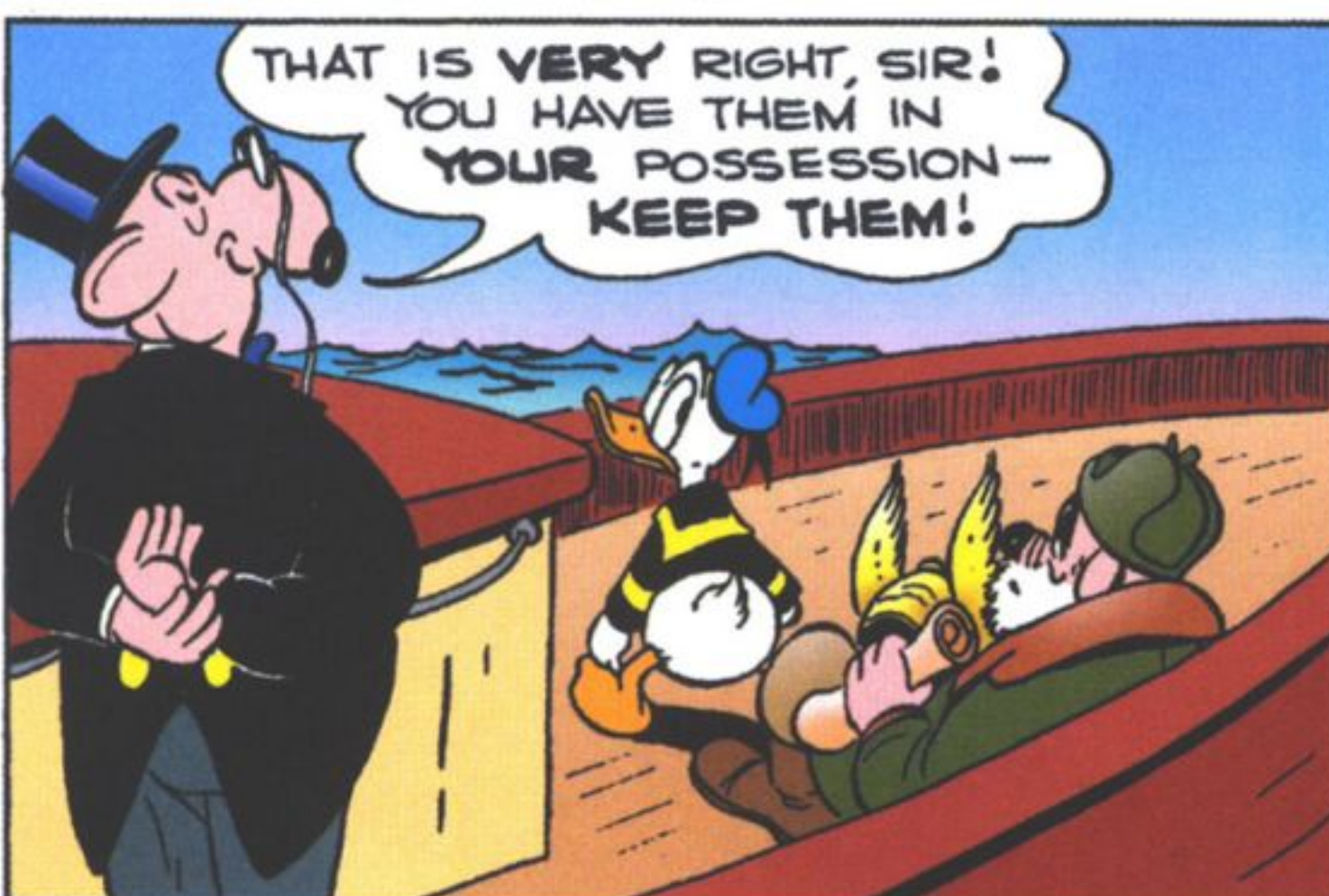
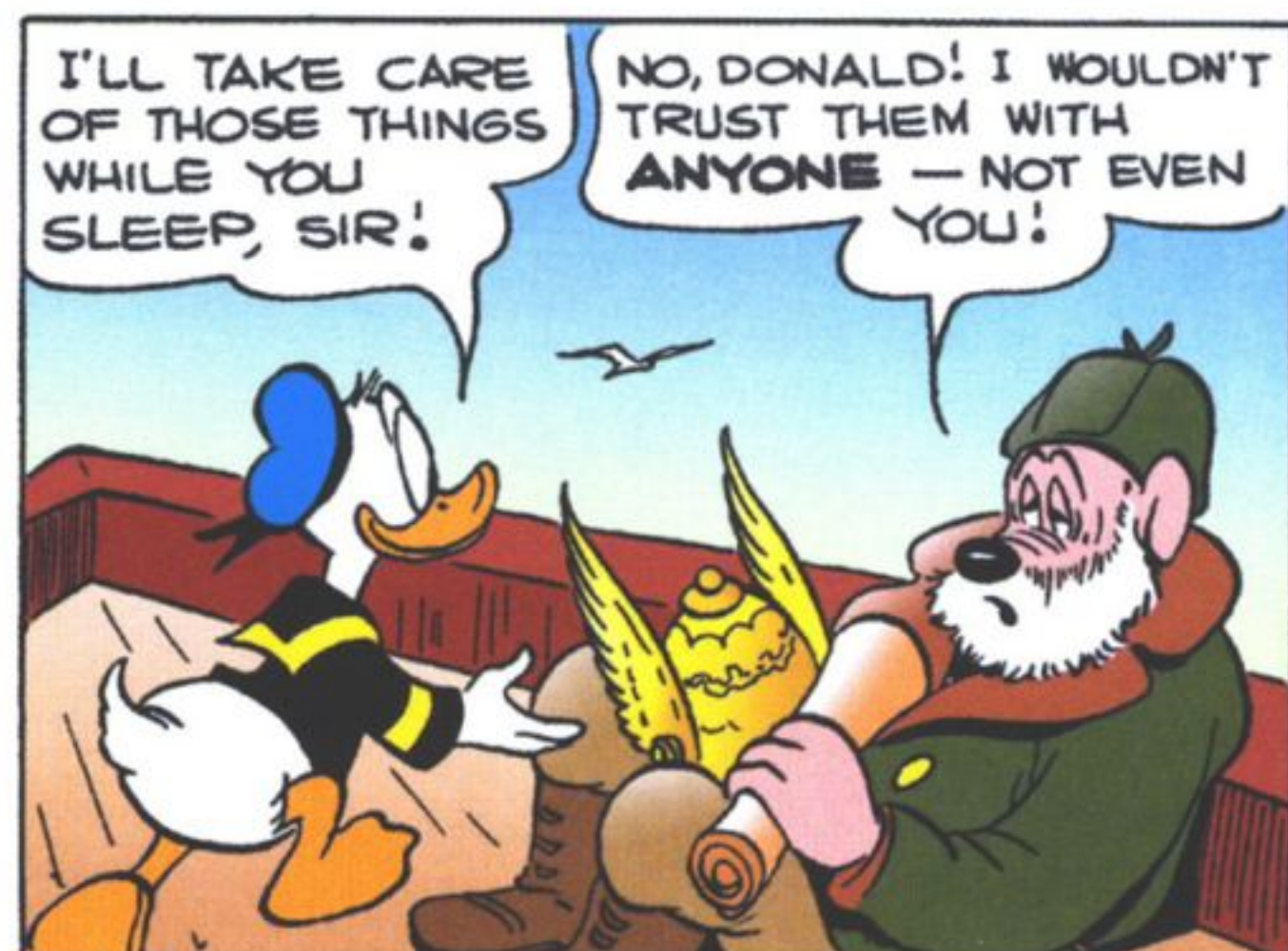
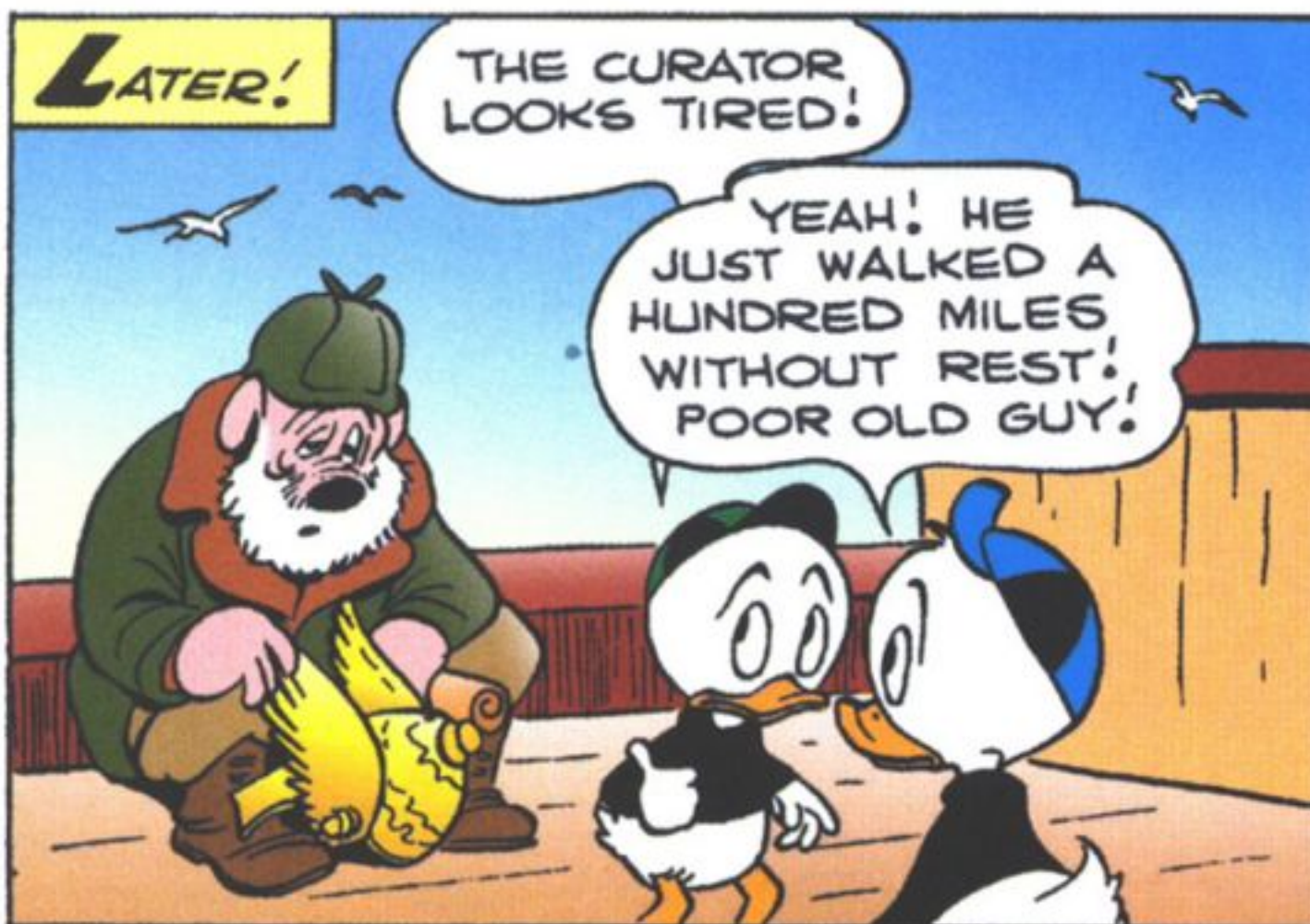
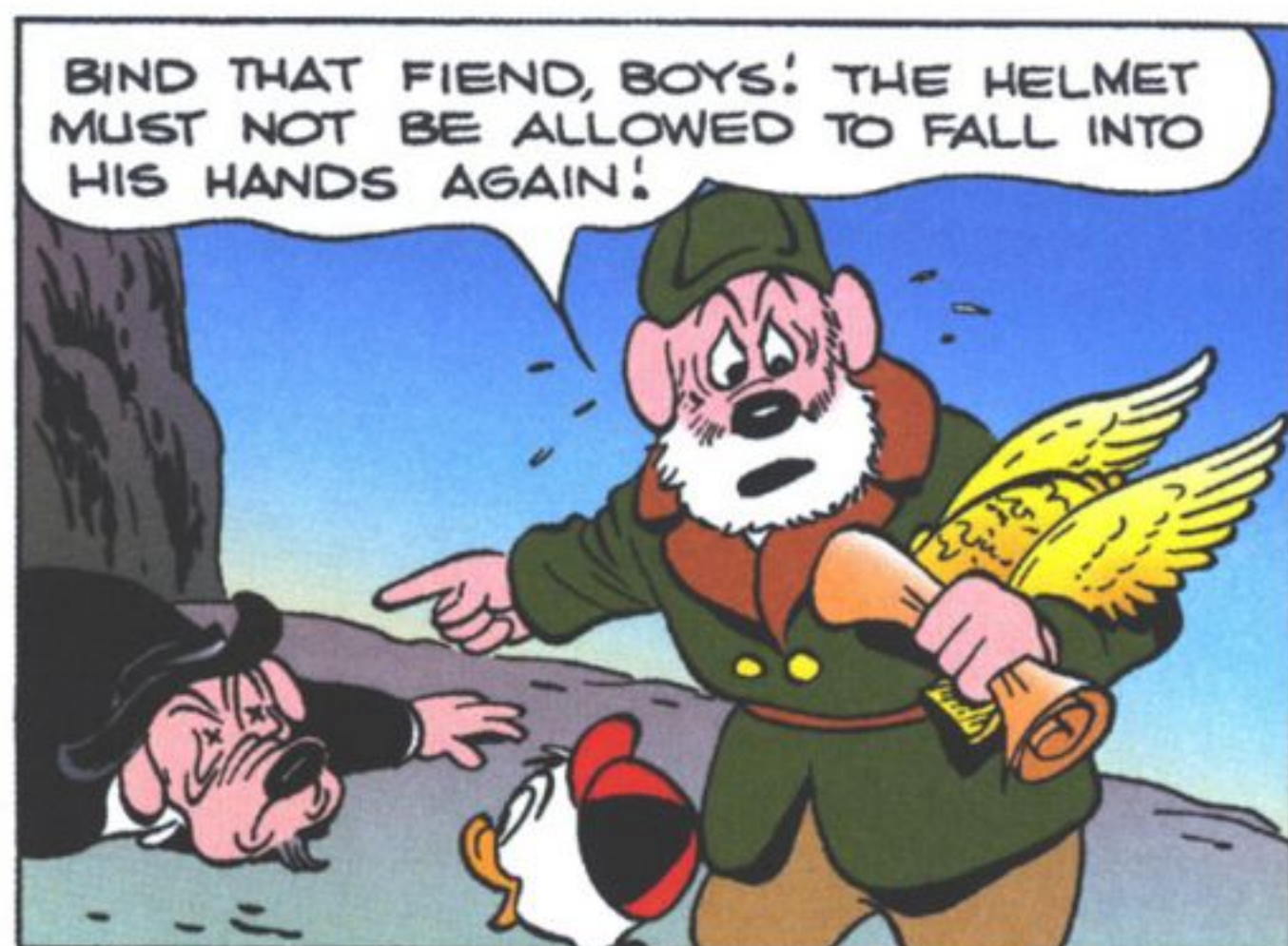


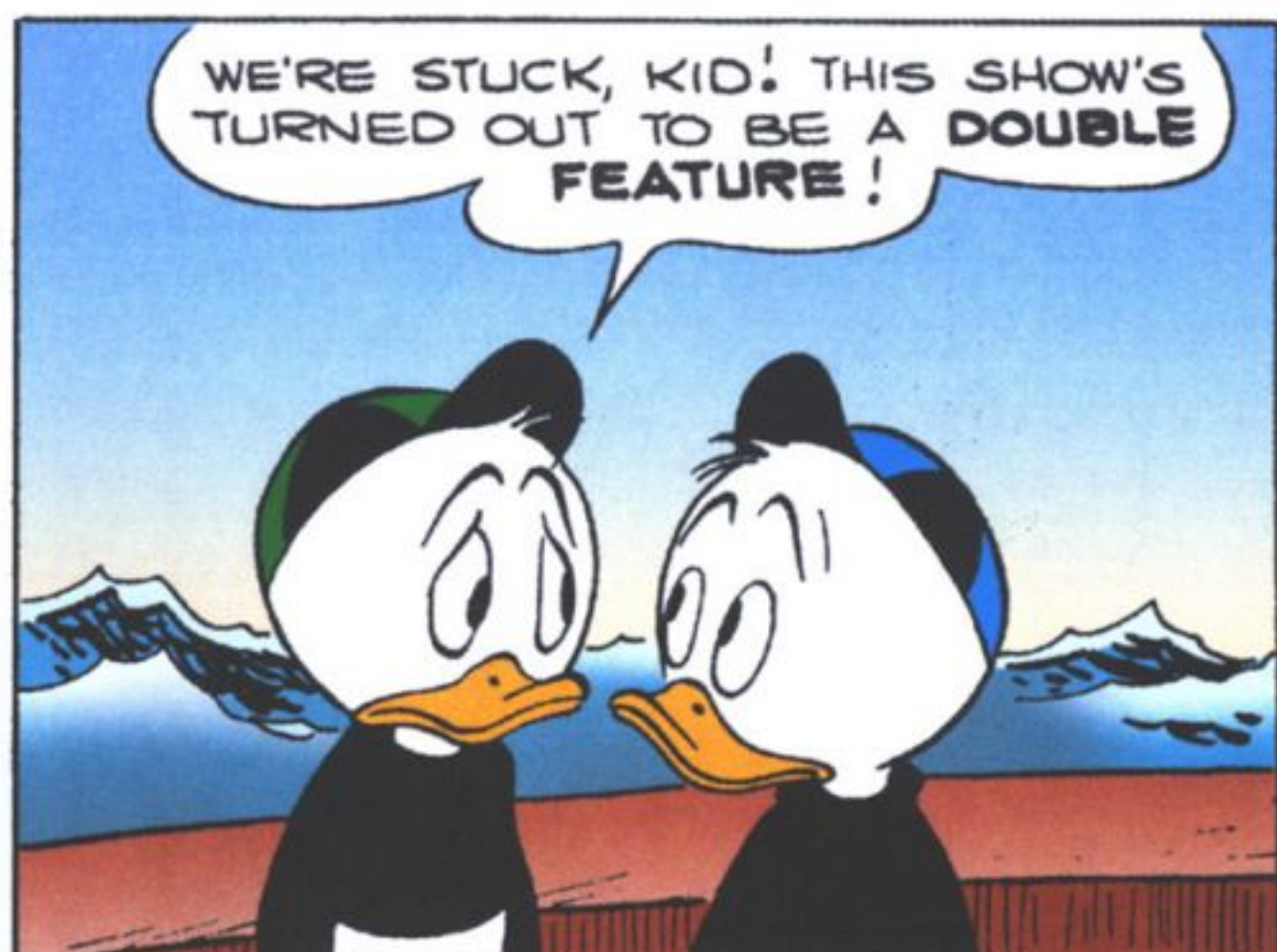
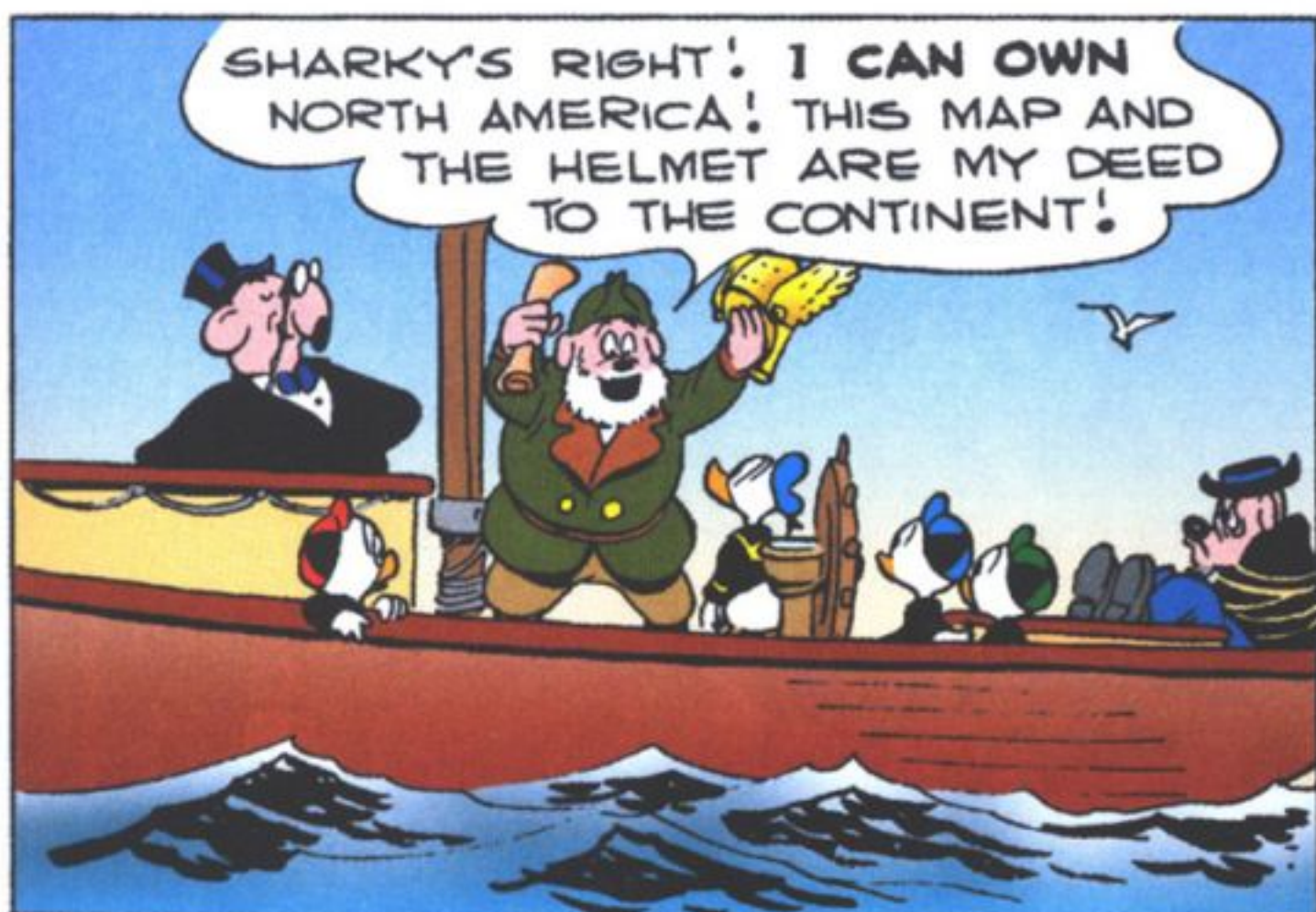
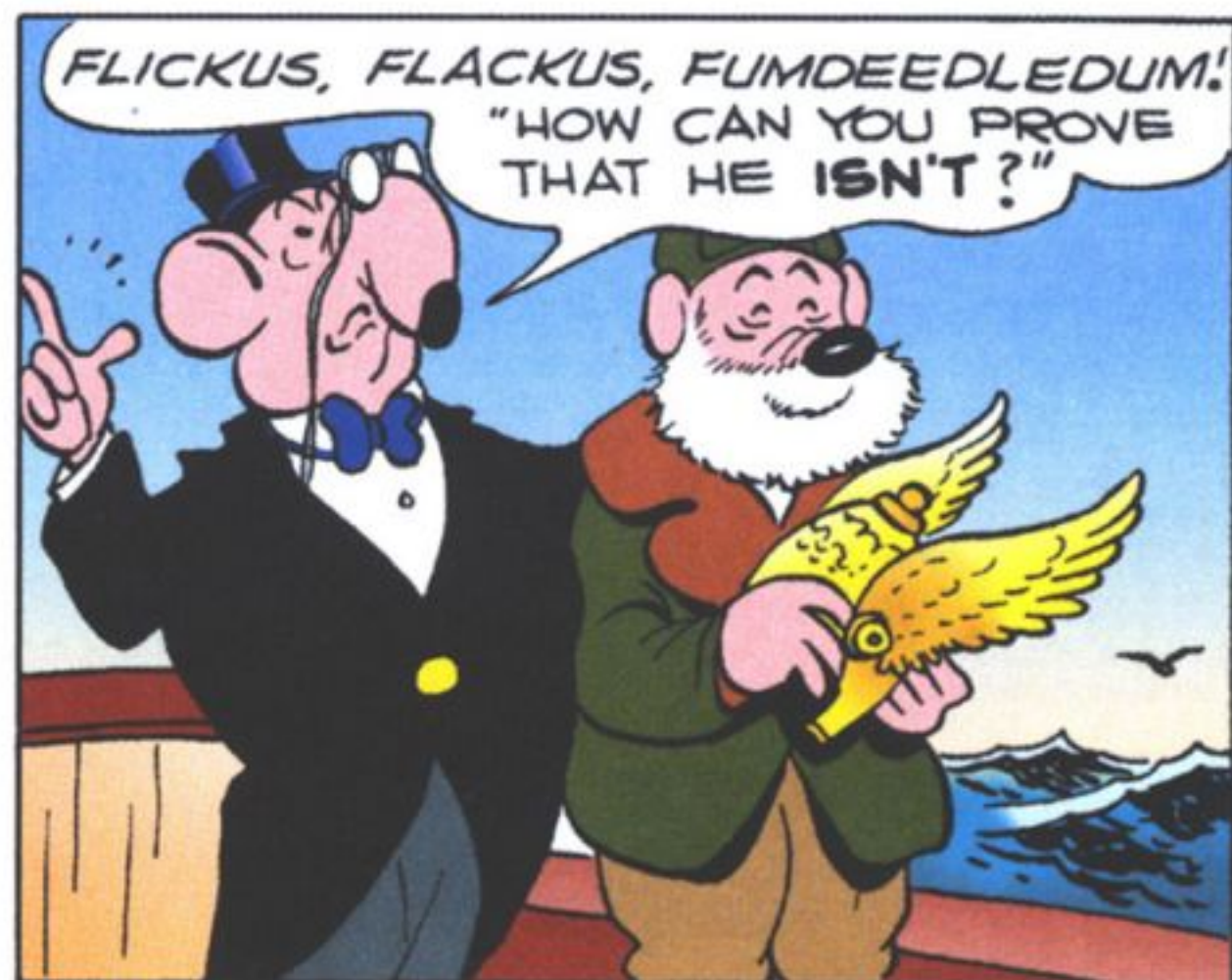
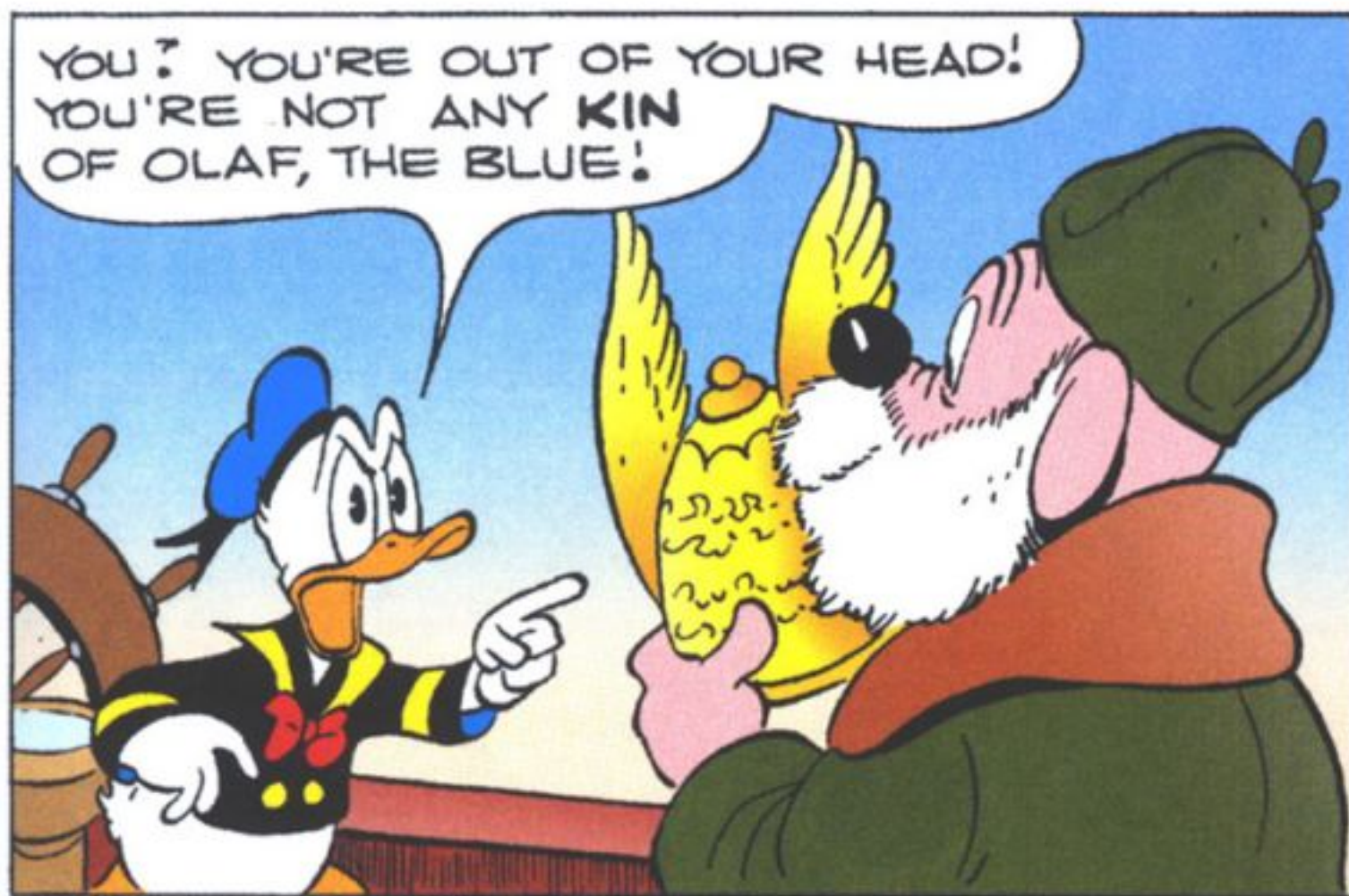
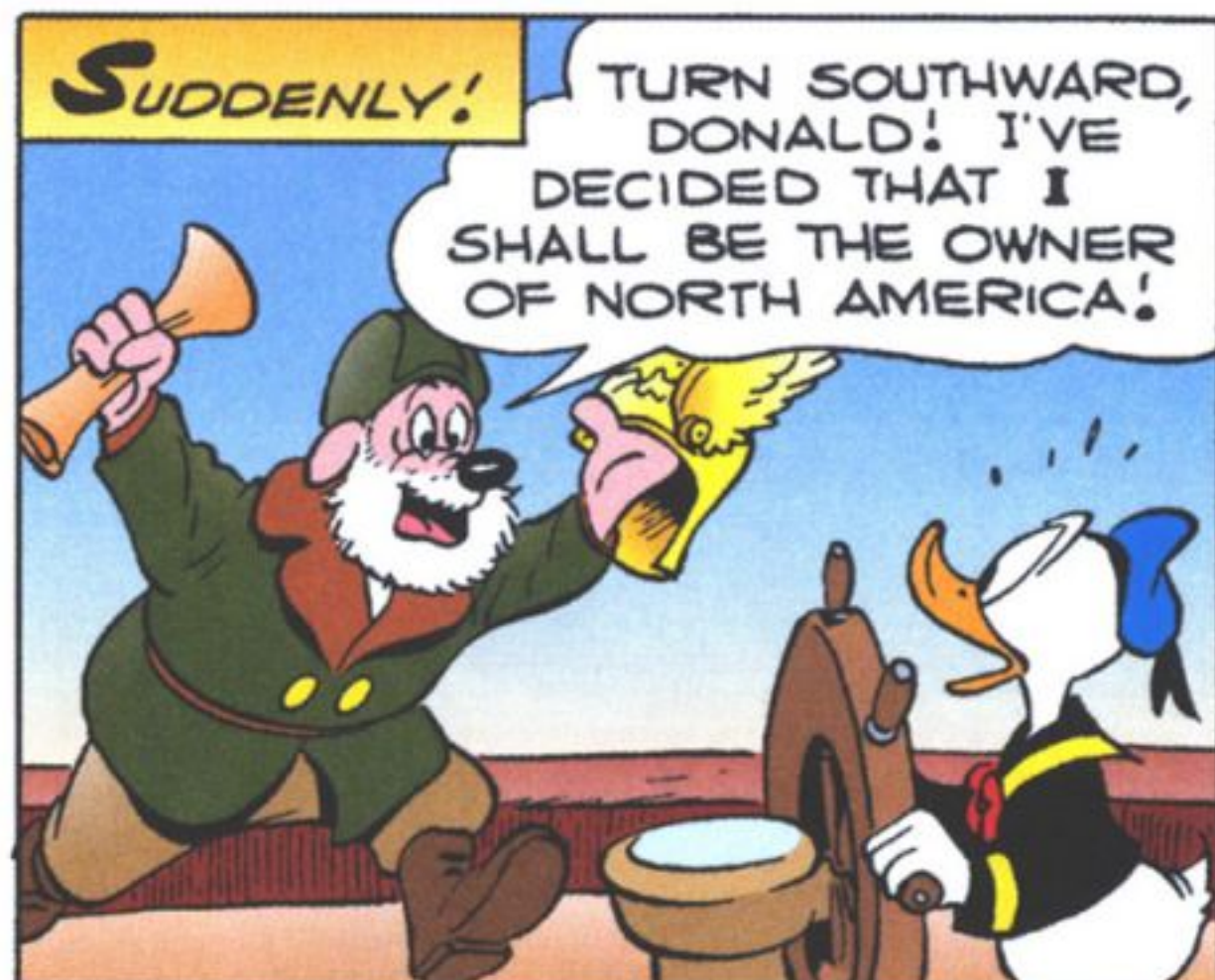
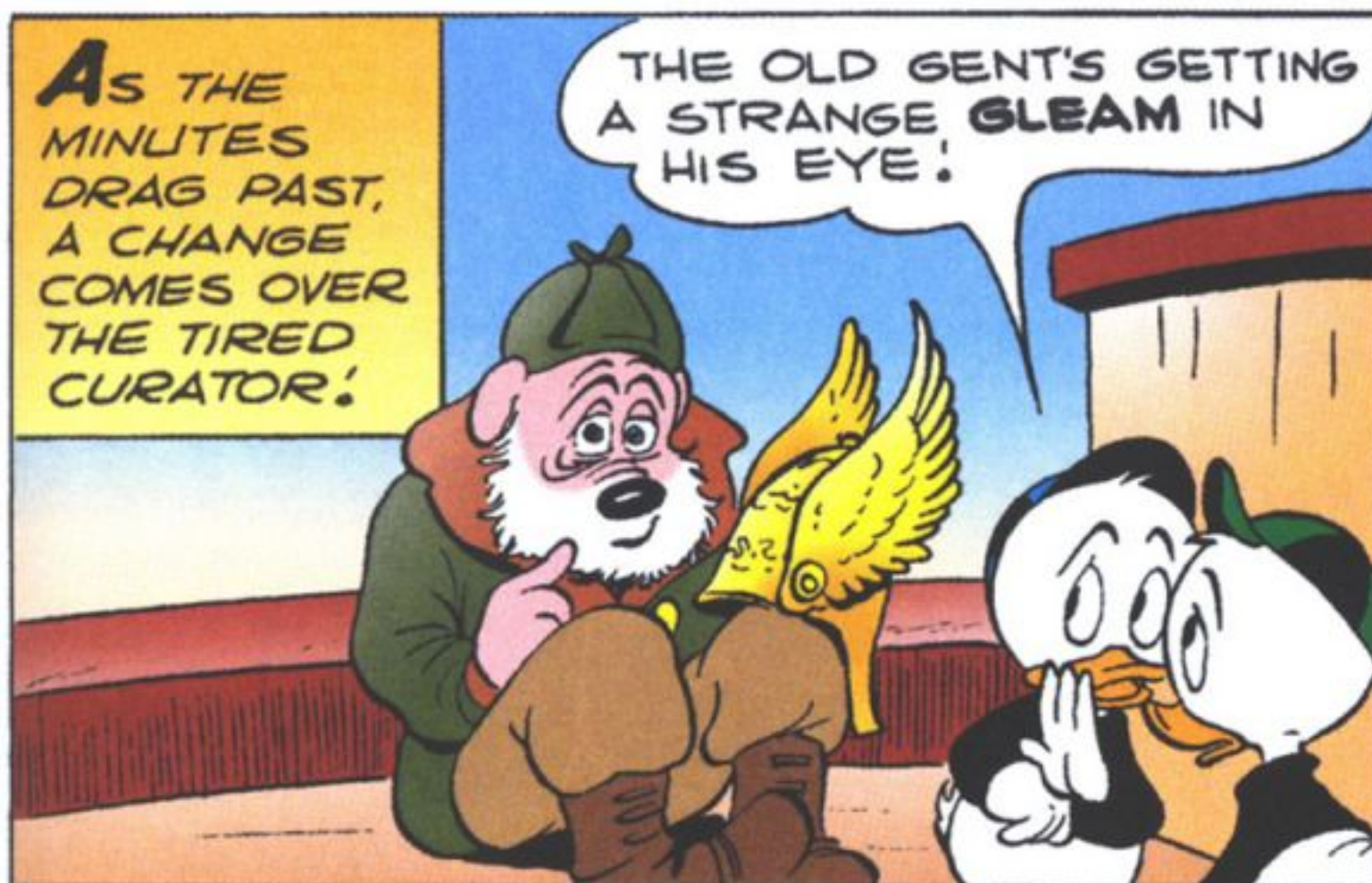
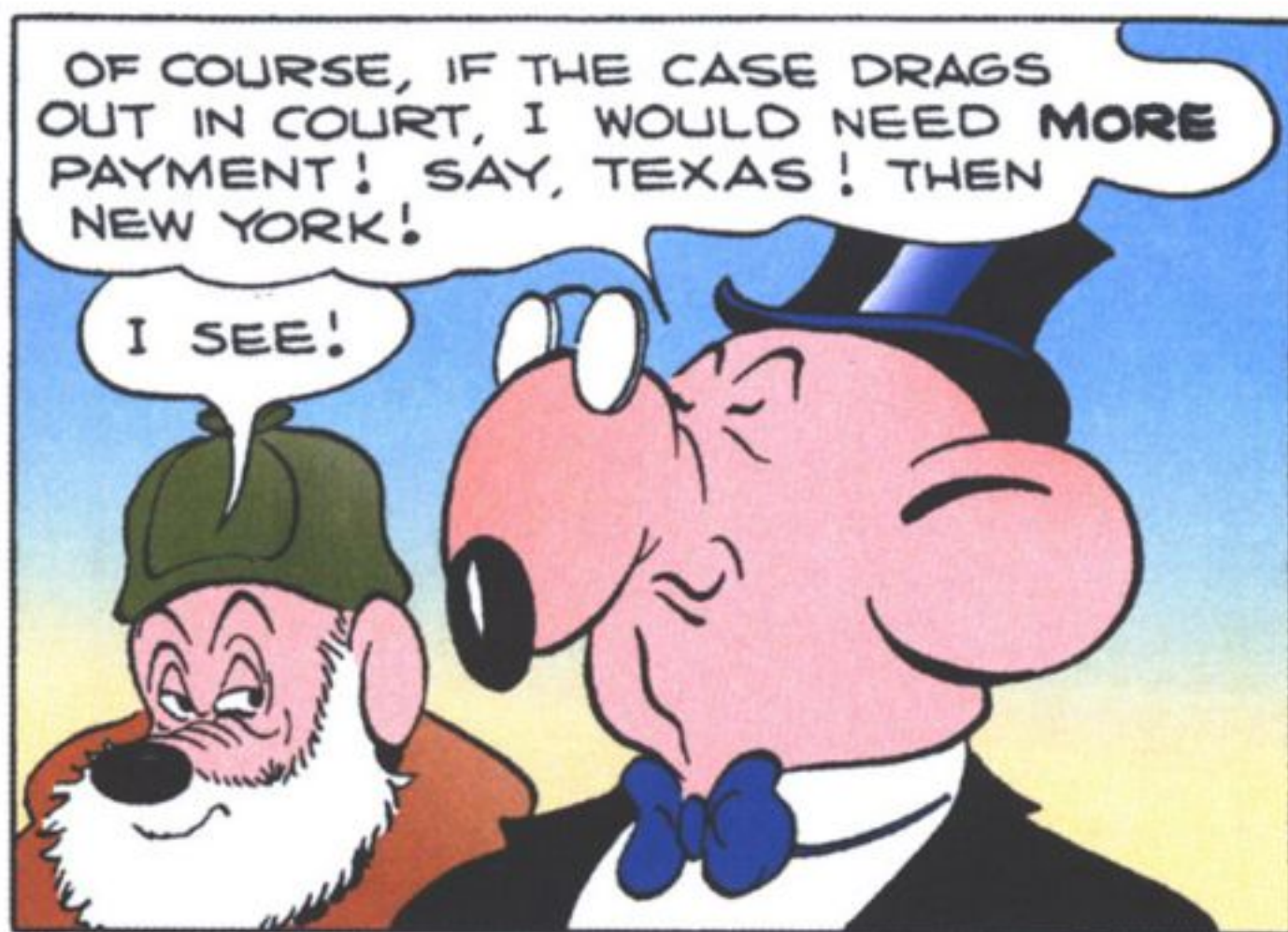
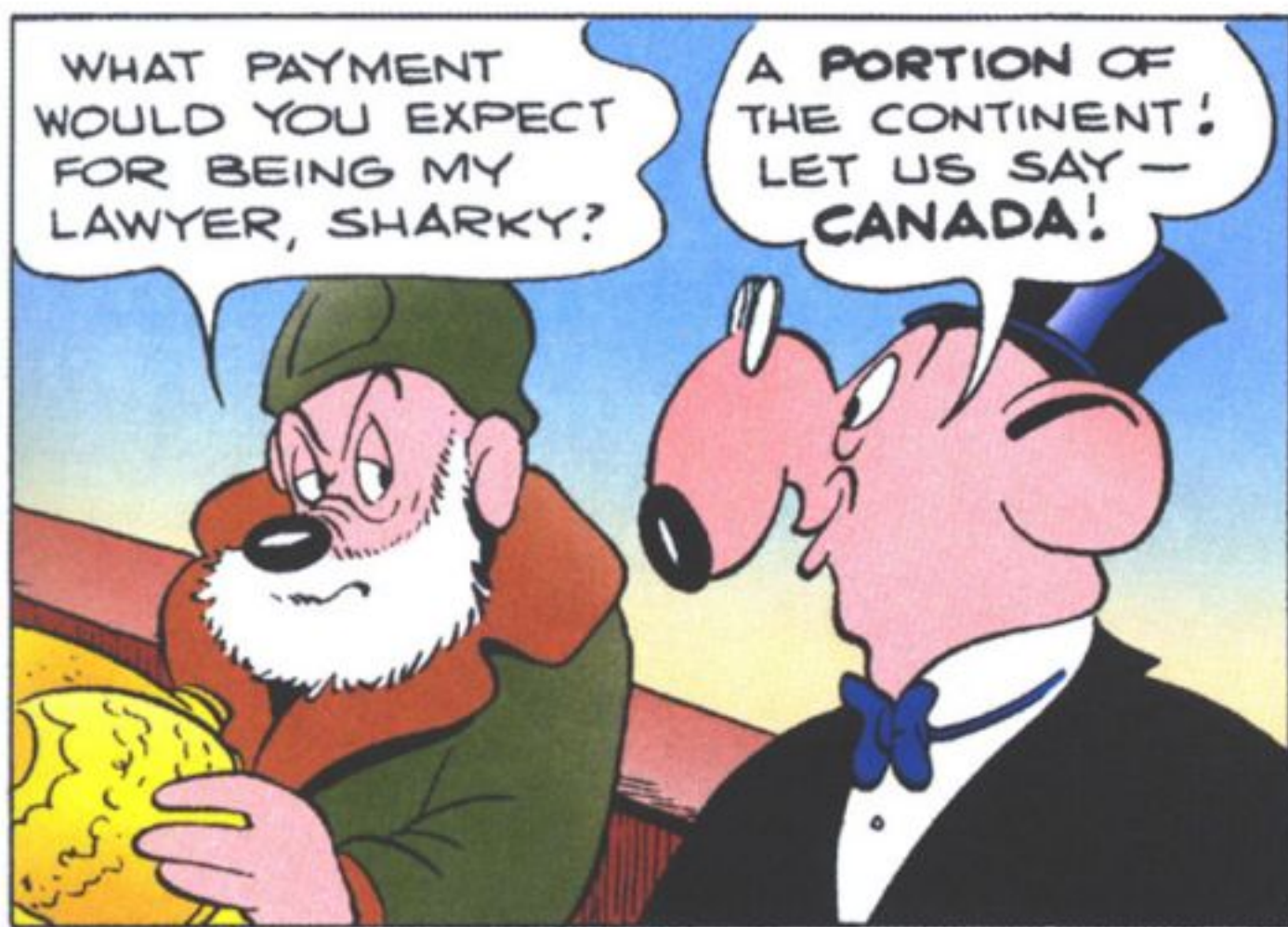
NOW GET ABOARD MY BOAT, **SLAVES**! YOU'LL BE MY CREW WHILE I SAIL BACK TO NEWFOUNDLAND TO BE CROWNED!



YOU WON'T HAVE TO GO BACK TO NEWFOUNDLAND, BLUE! YOU'RE CROWNED NOW!

THE CURATOR!







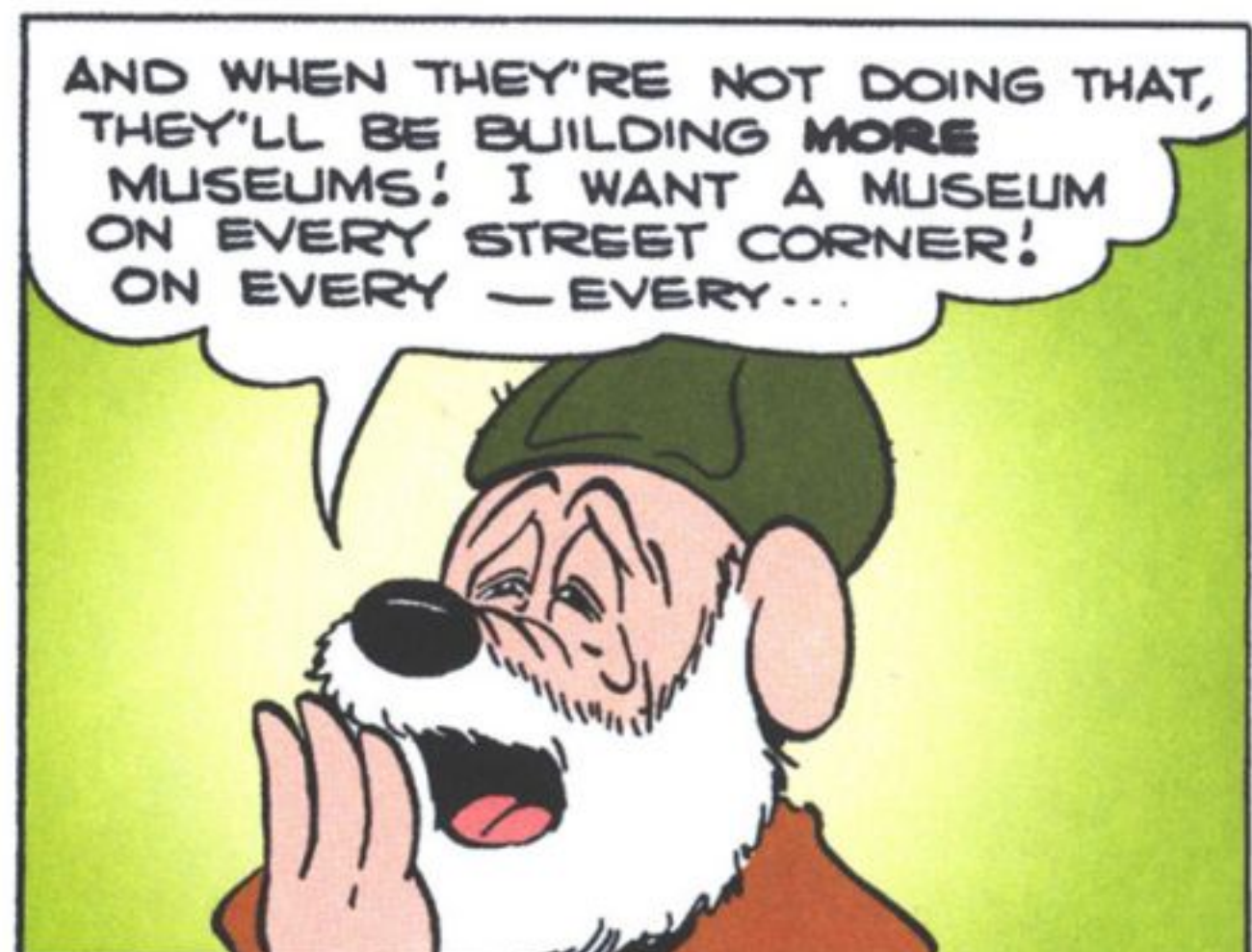
I'LL RUN THE COUNTRY FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE MUSEUMS! EVERYBODY WILL HAVE TO GO TO A MUSEUM TWICE A DAY!



GAK! I THINK I LIKED AZURE'S DEAL BETTER!



EVERY SUNDAY THERE WILL BE A MUSEUM PARTY! PEOPLE WILL BRING THEIR LUNCHES AND STUDY ANCIENT BRIC-A-BRAC!

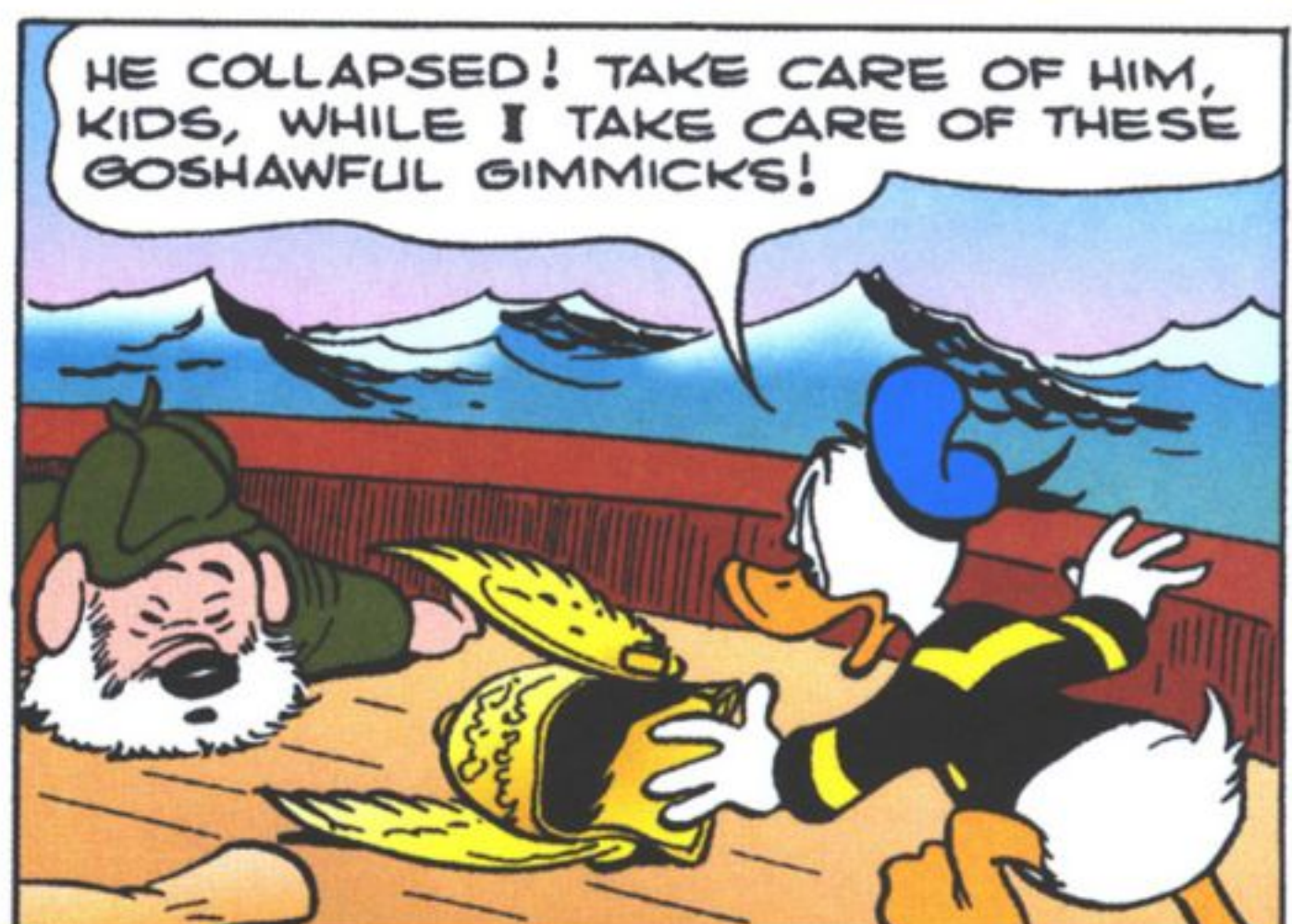


AND WHEN THEY'RE NOT DOING THAT, THEY'LL BE BUILDING MORE MUSEUMS! I WANT A MUSEUM ON EVERY STREET CORNER! ON EVERY — EVERY...

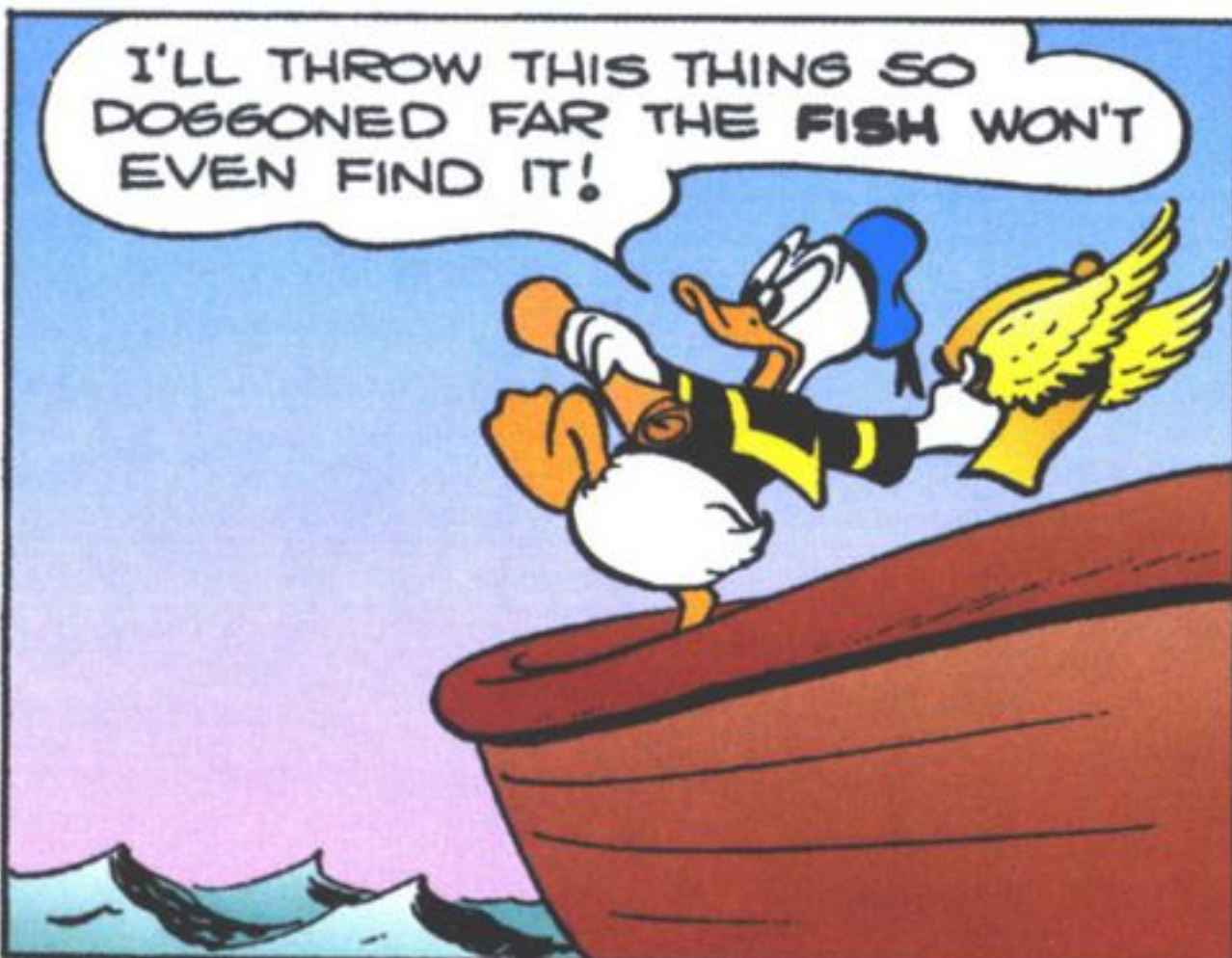


THE STRAIN OF THAT HUNDRED-MILE HIKE TAKES ITS TOLL!

S-SNORE!



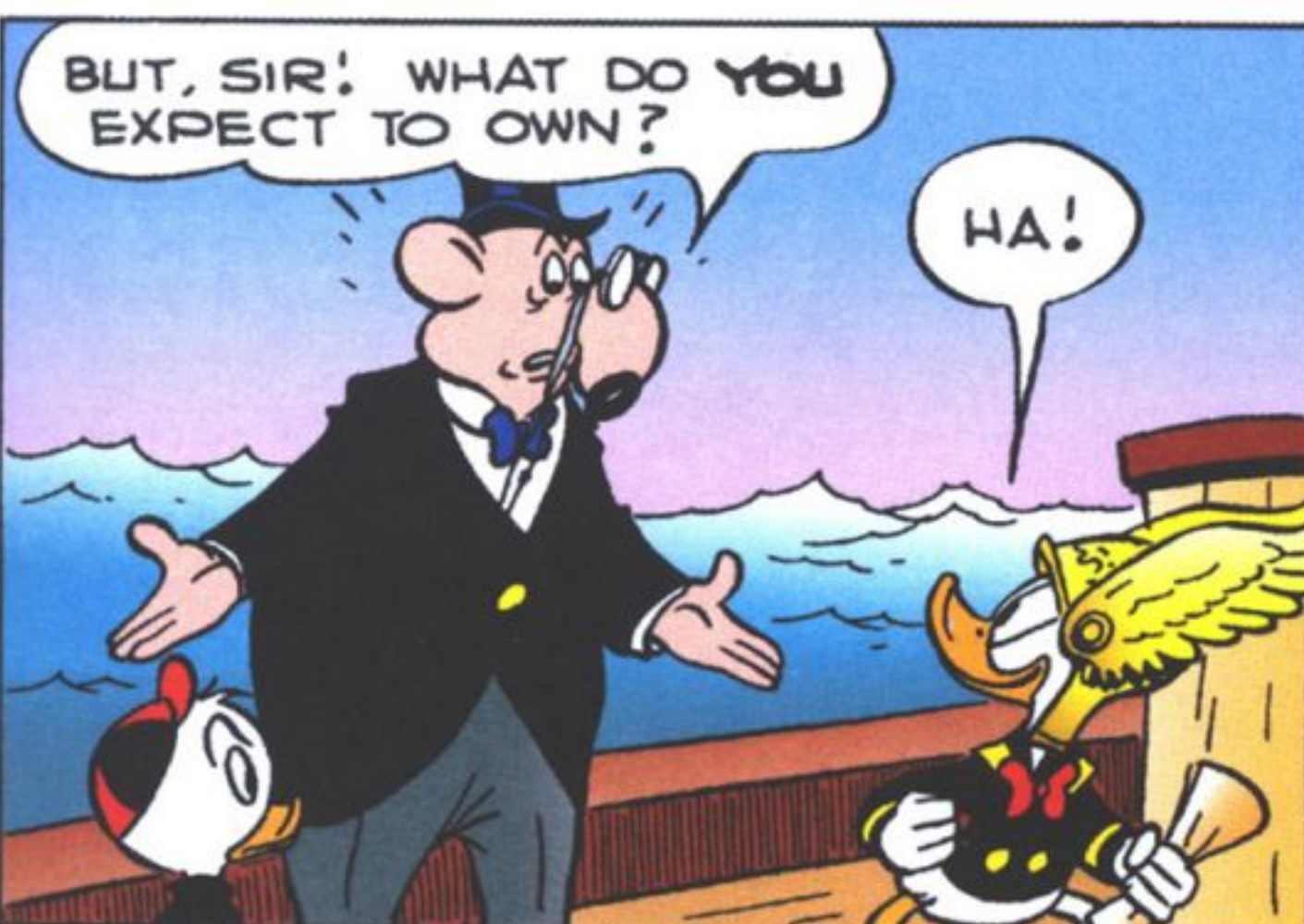
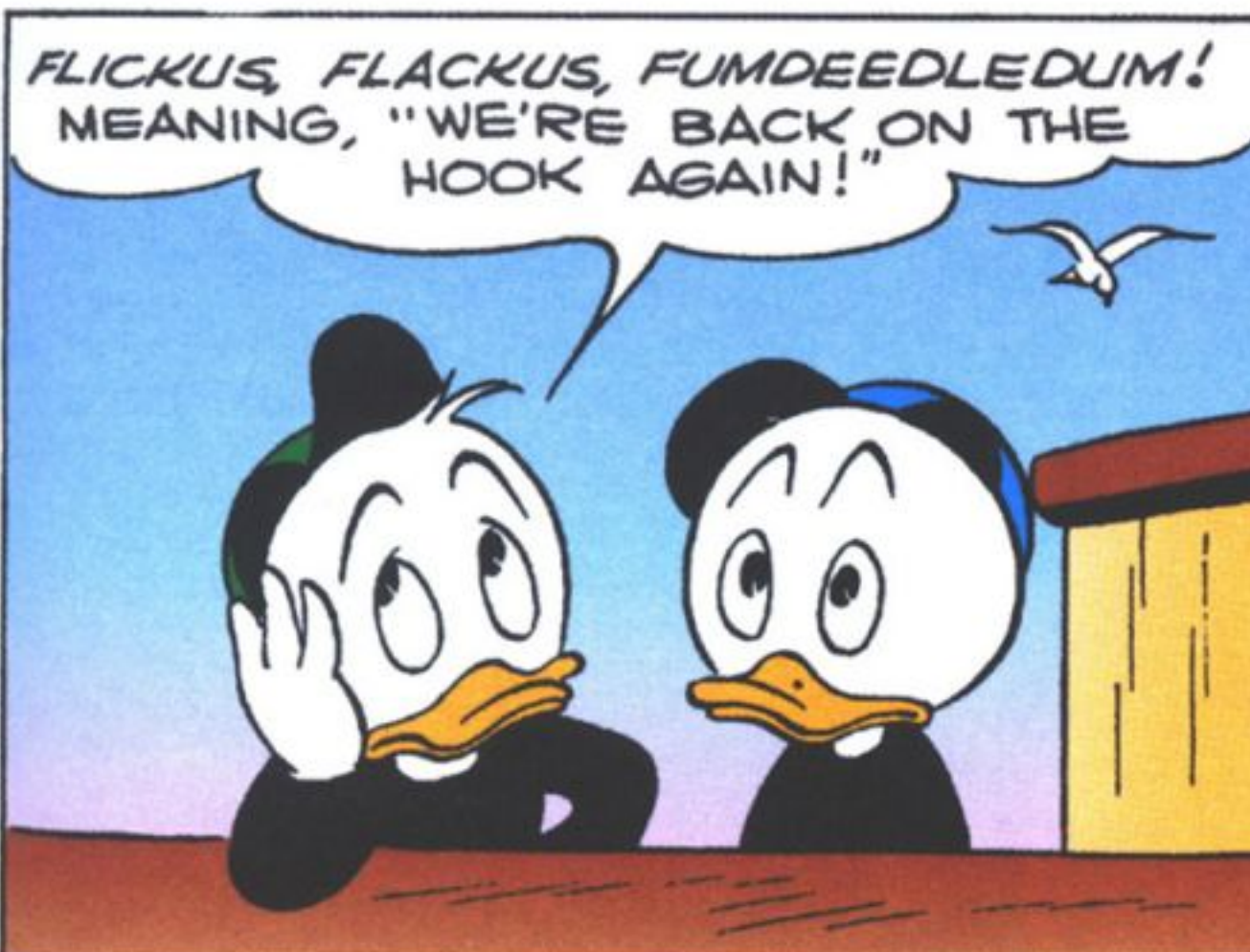
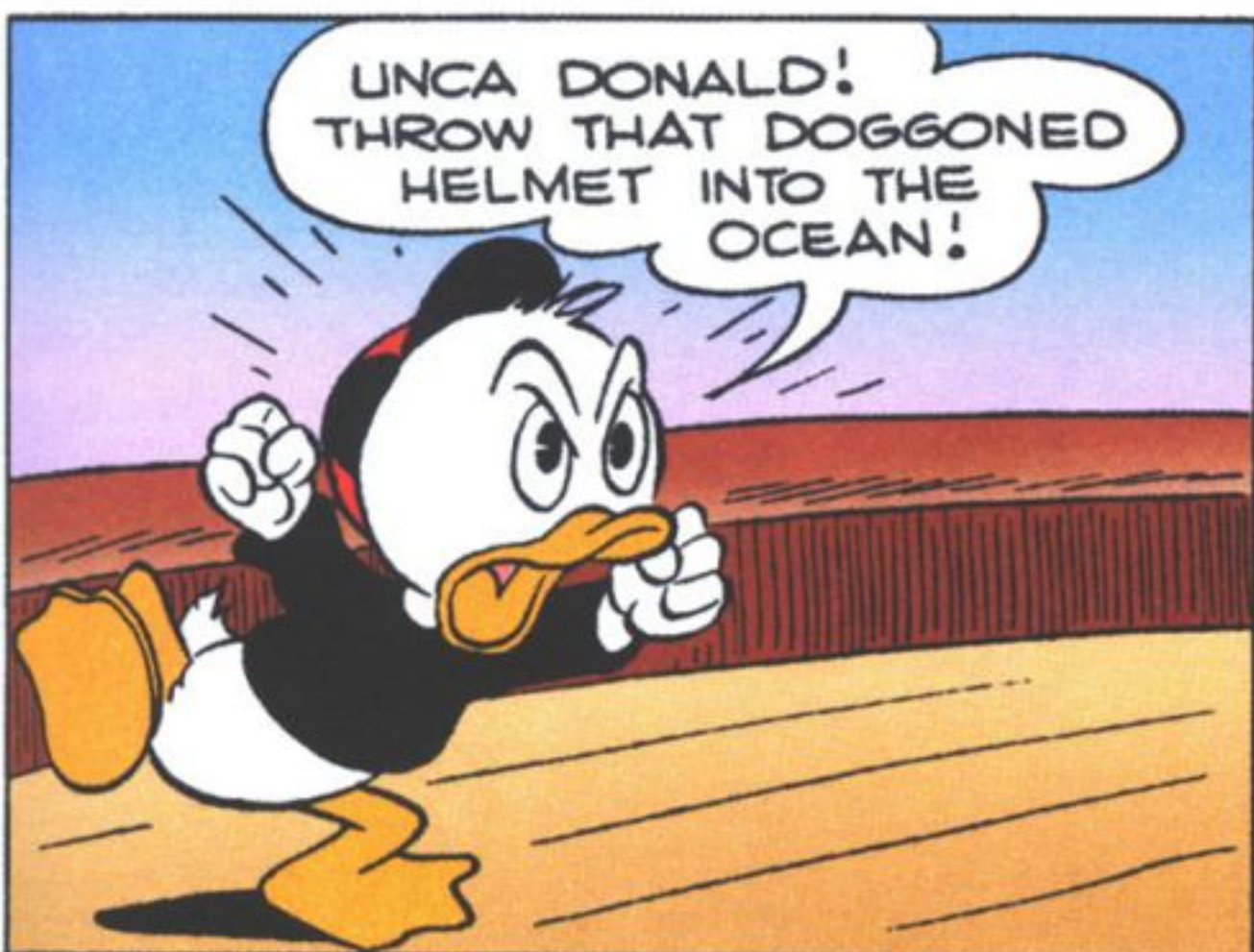
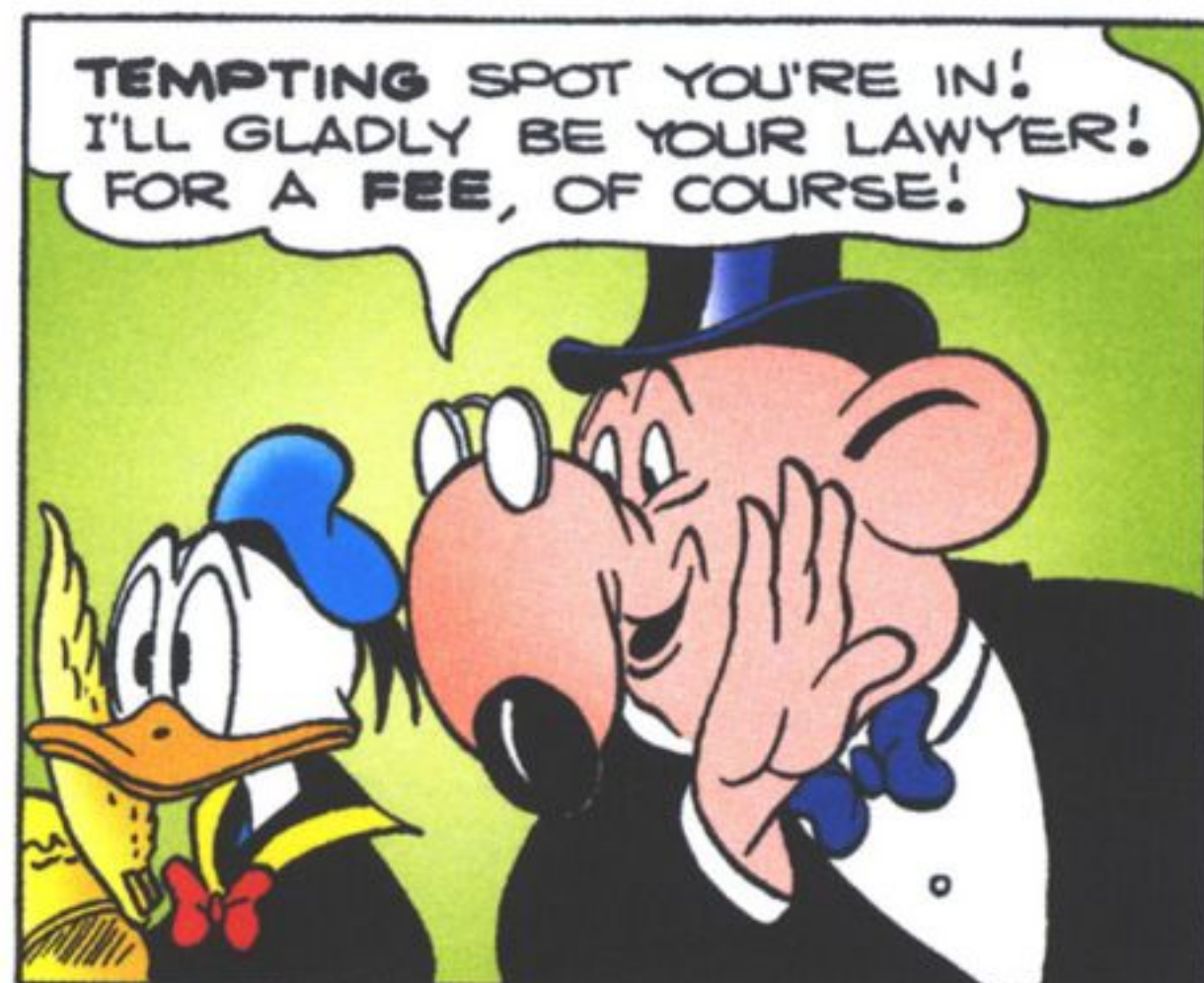
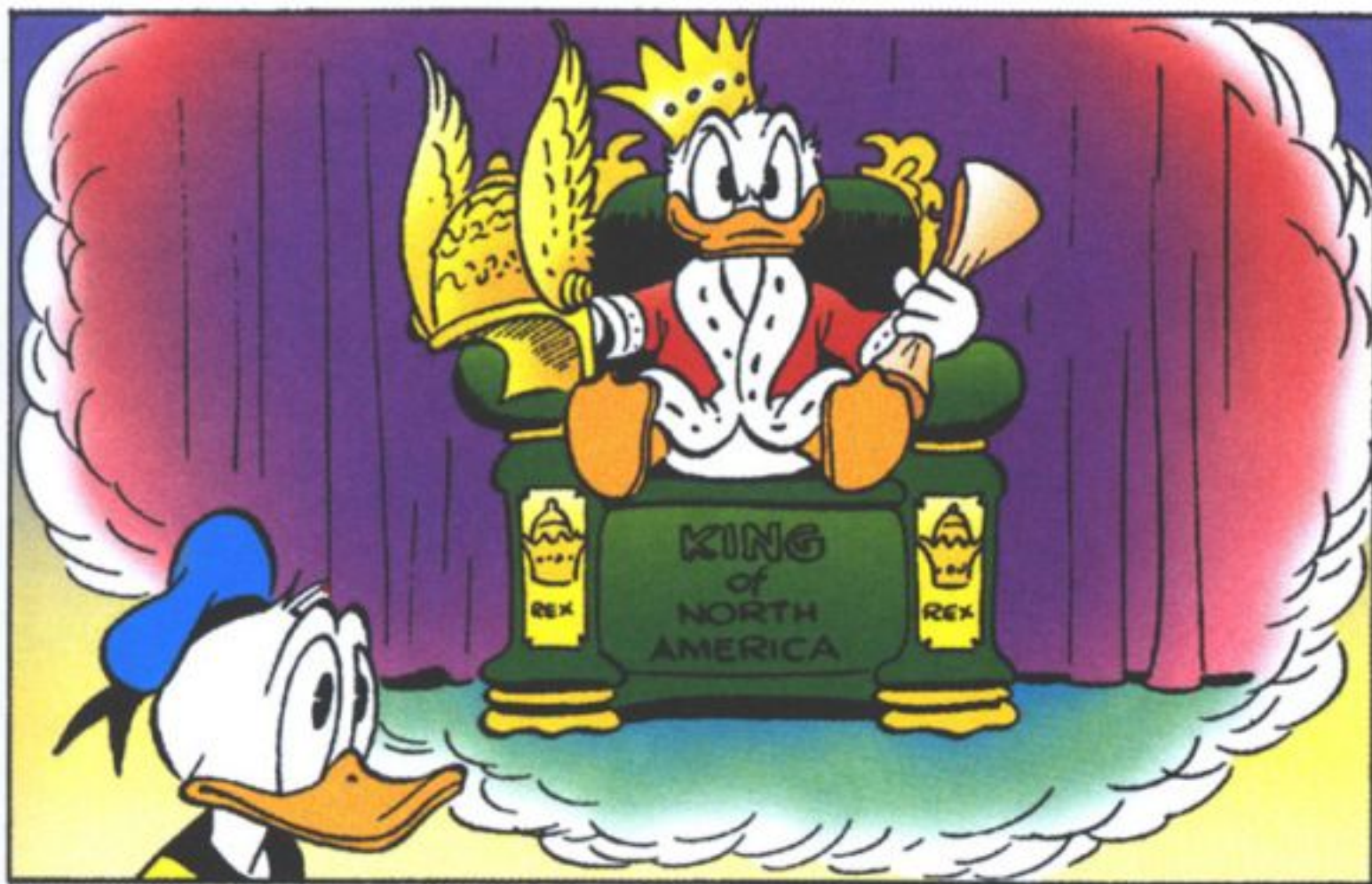
HE COLLAPSED! TAKE CARE OF HIM, KIDS, WHILE I TAKE CARE OF THESE GOSHAWFUL GIMMICKS!

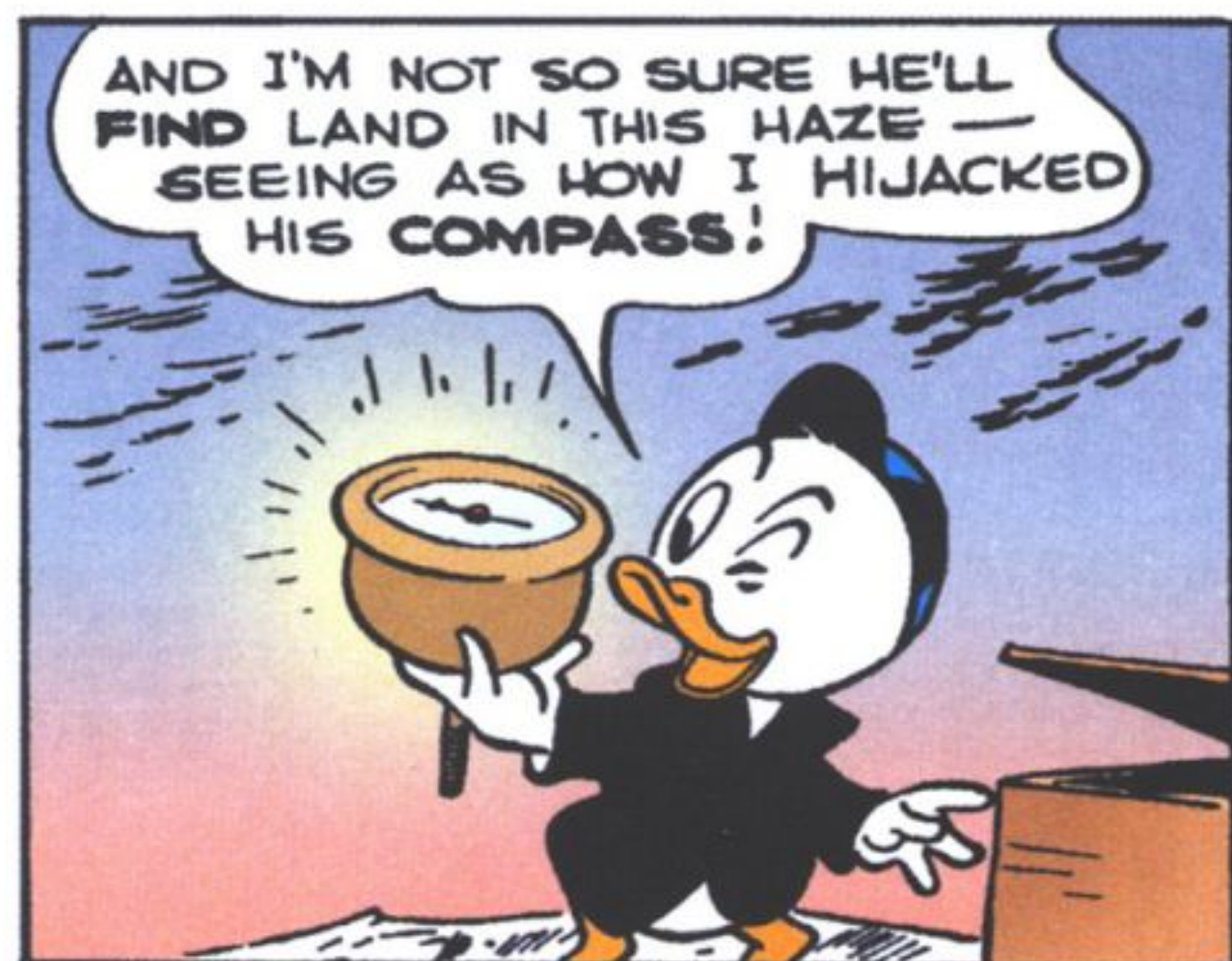
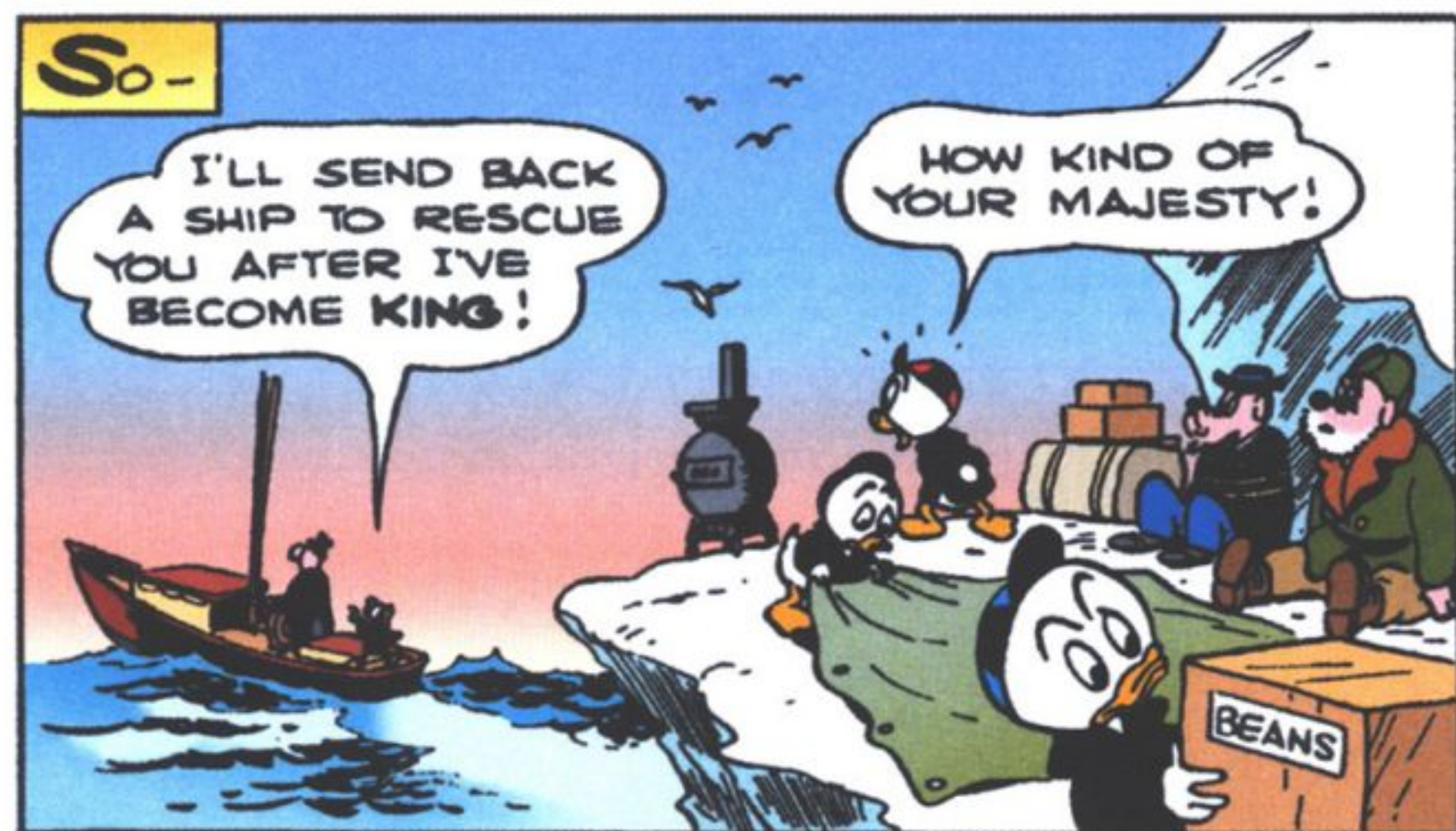
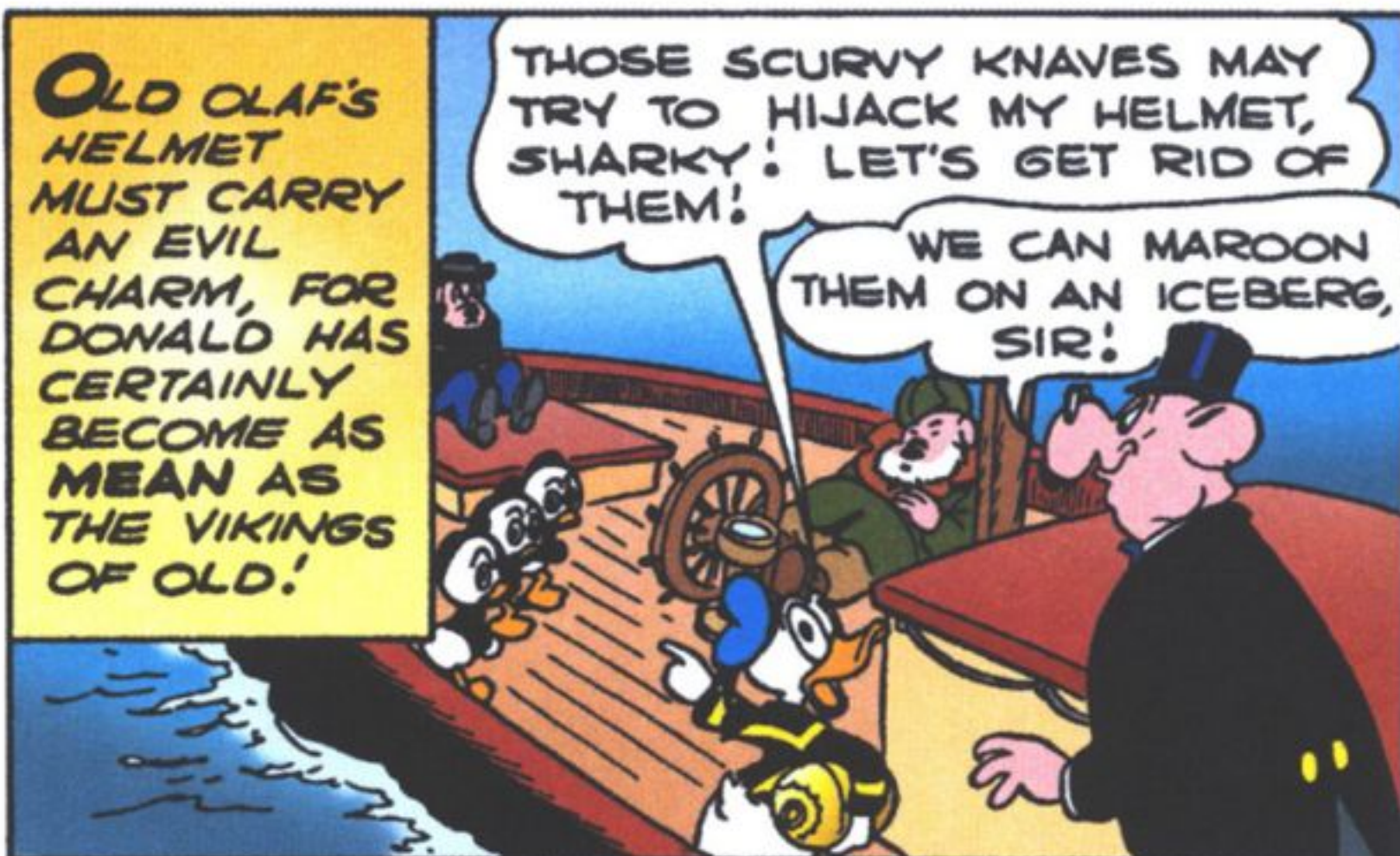
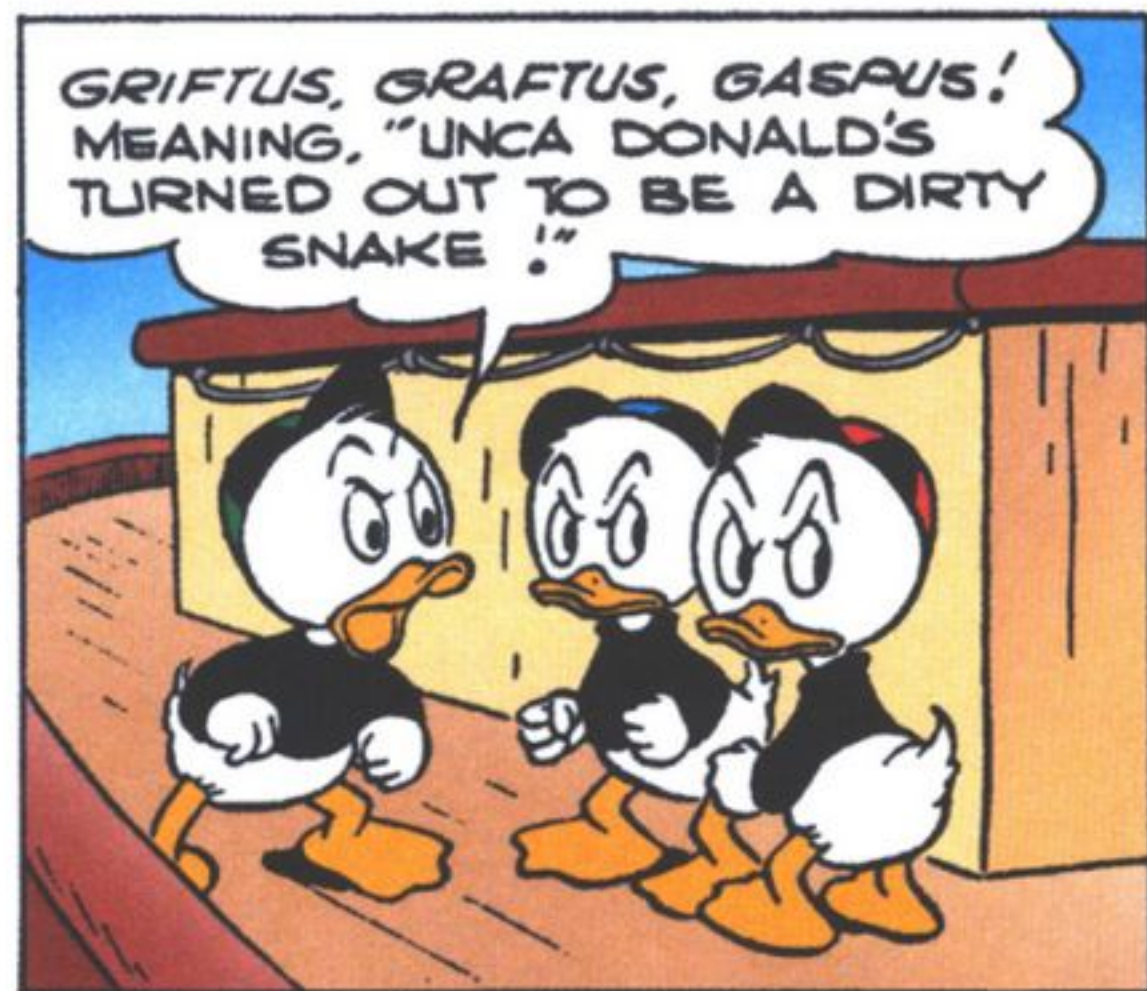
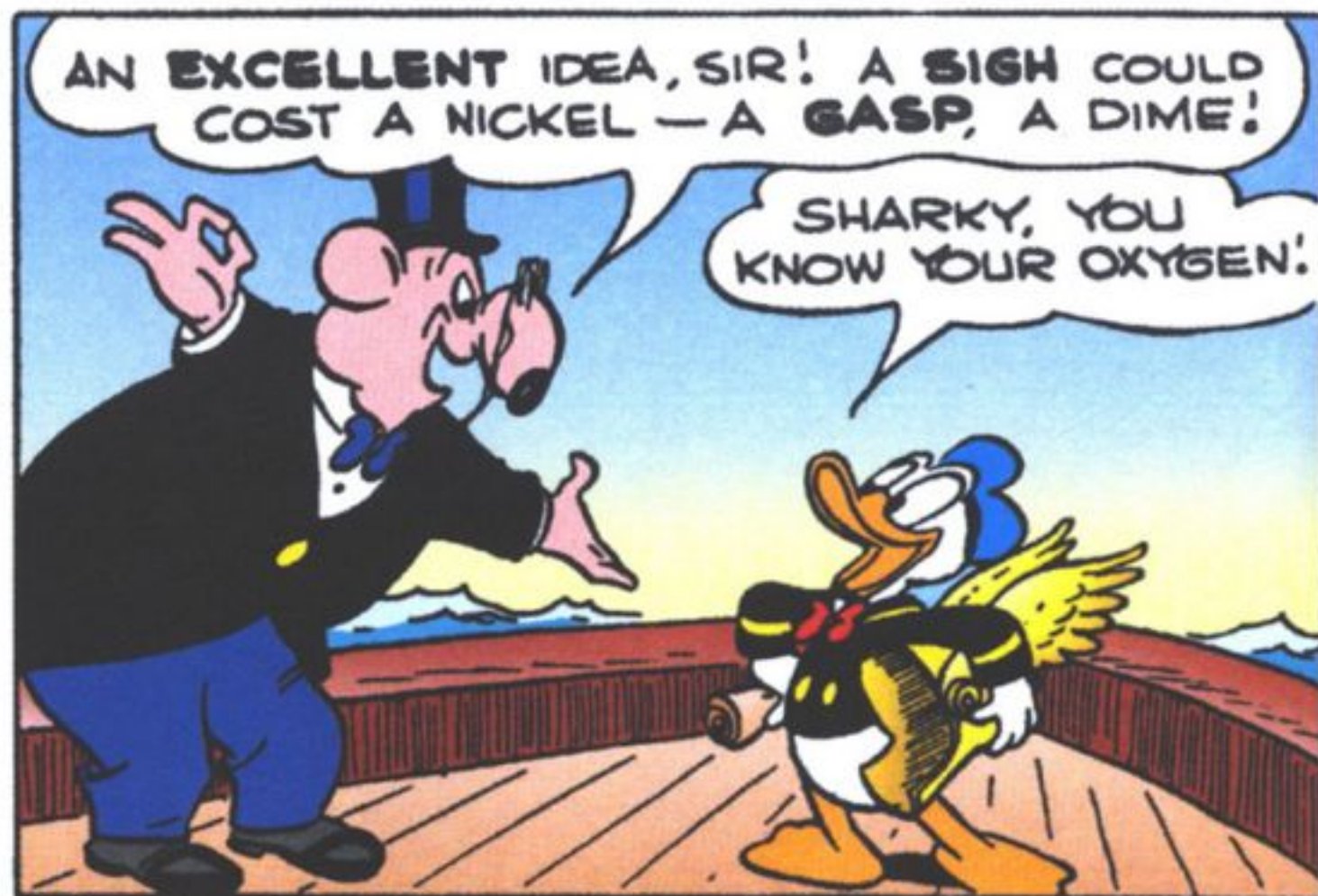
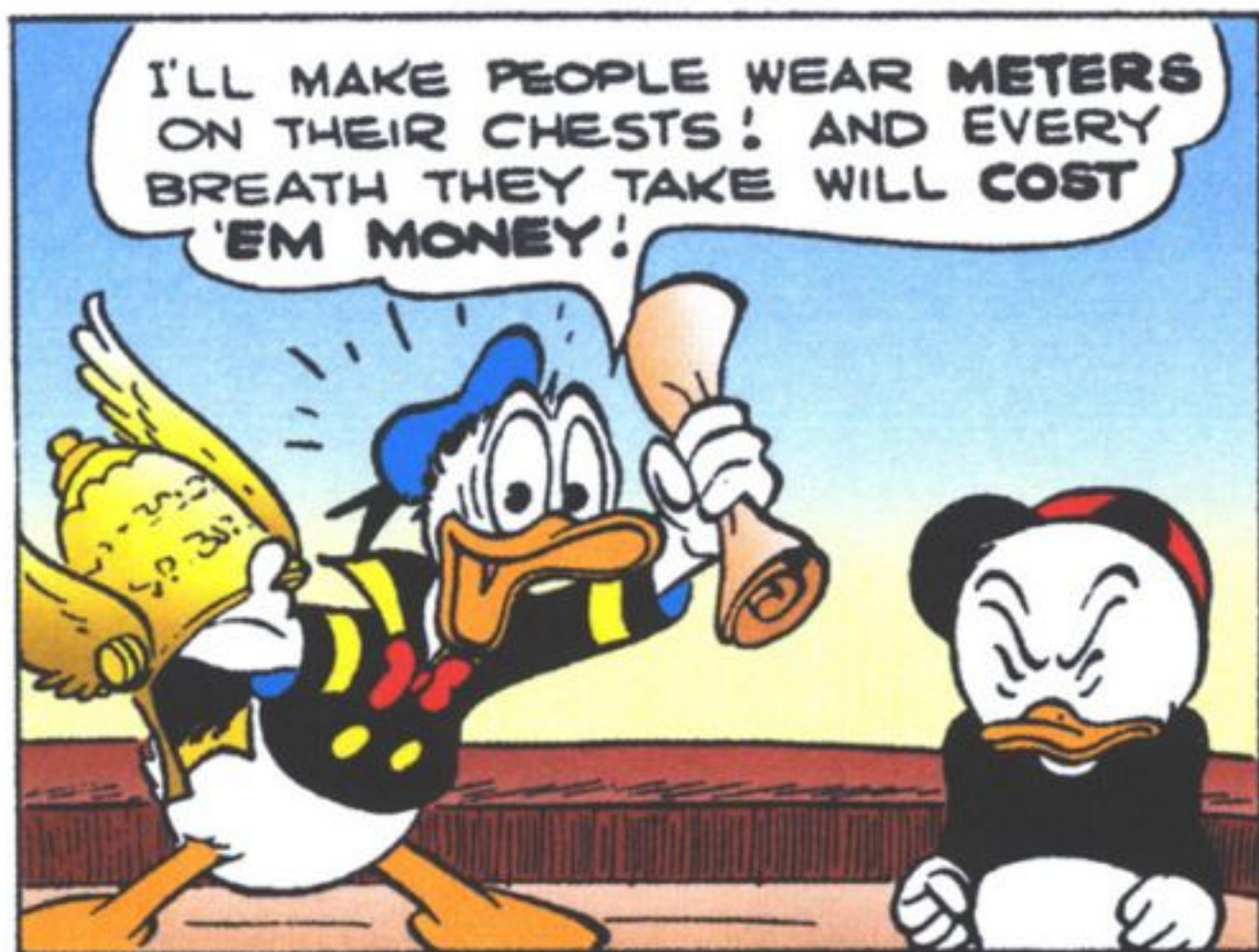


I'LL THROW THIS THING SO DOGGONED FAR THE FISH WON'T EVEN FIND IT!

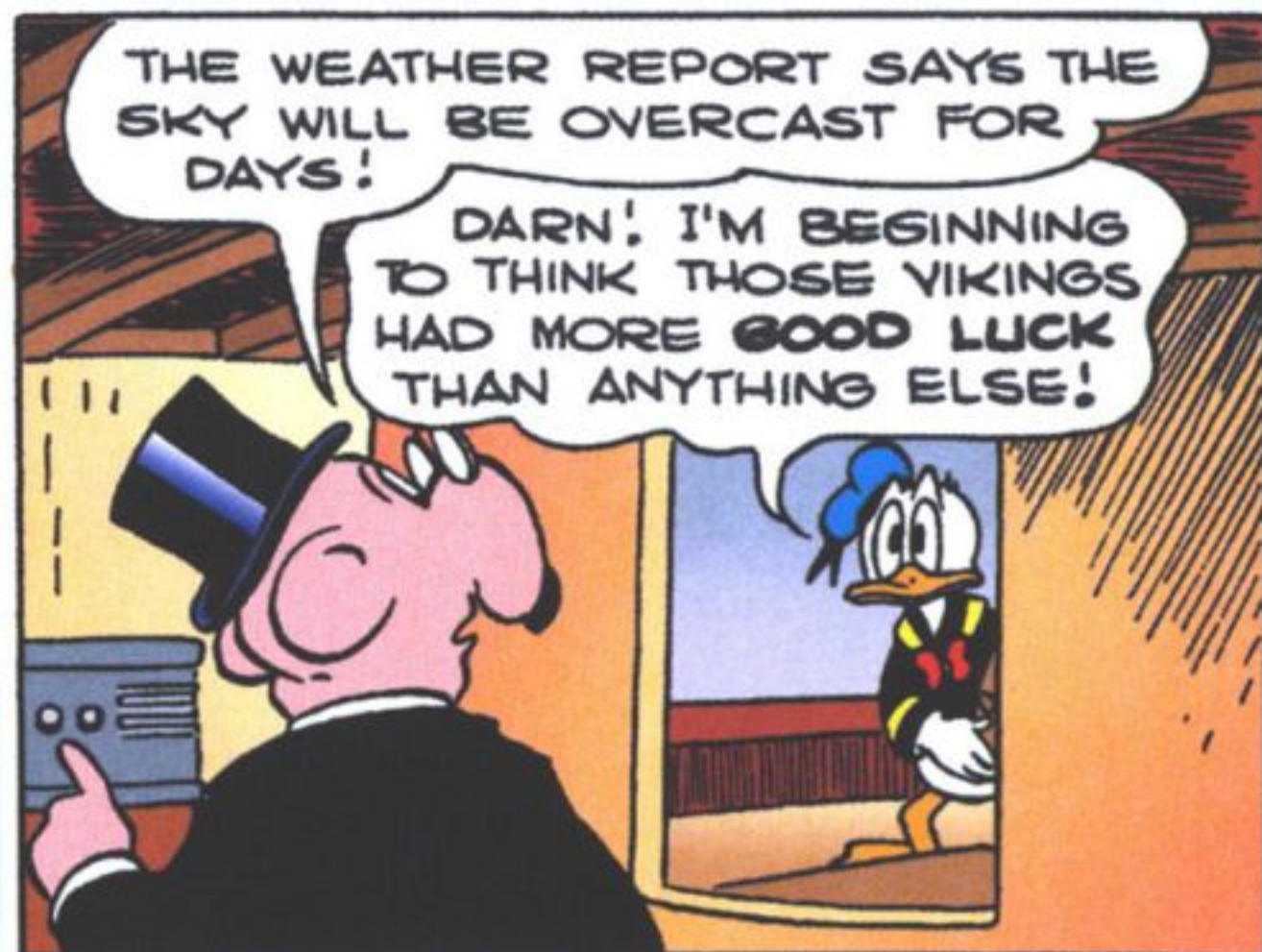
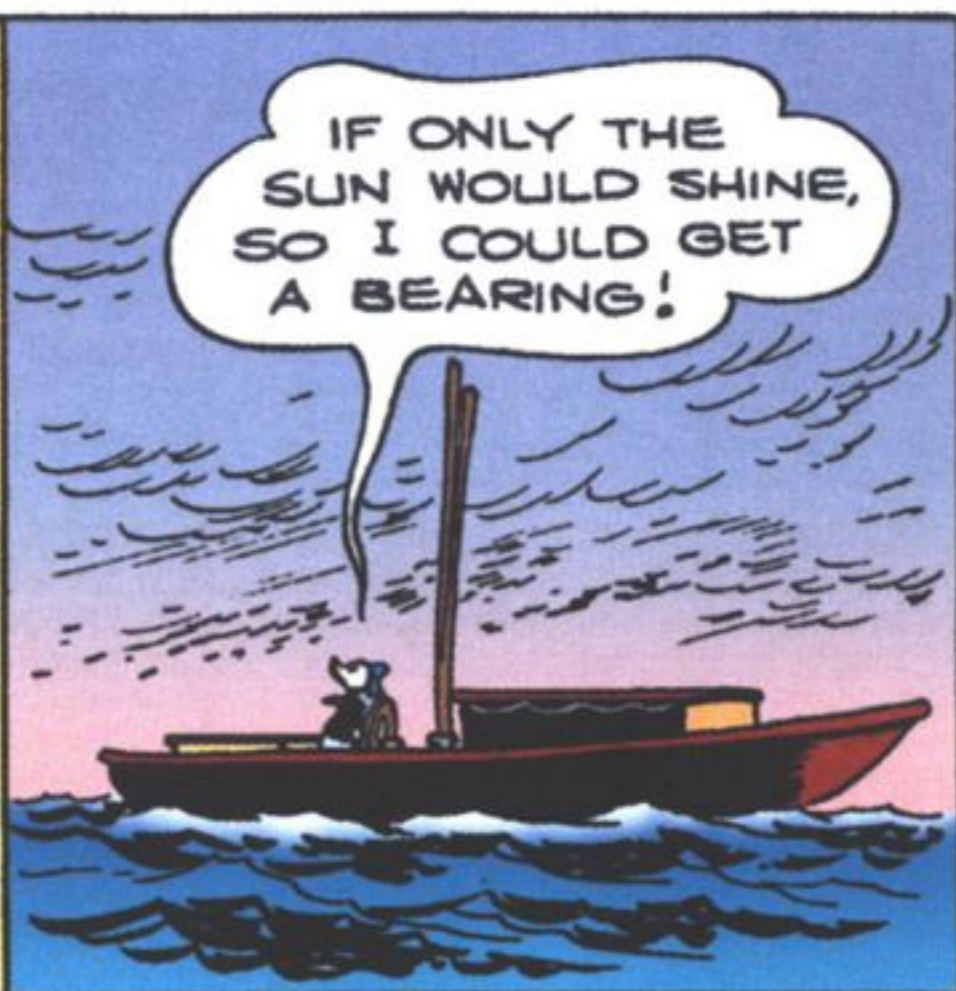


WELL — THROW IT! DON'T YOU GO GETTING A GLEAM IN YOUR EYE!





THINGS ARE IN A FINE MESS! DONALD IS LOST IN THE NORTHERN OCEAN! THE KIDS AND THE CURATOR AND AZURE DRIFT HELPLESSLY IN THE MIST ON AN ICEBERG!



THE KIDS HAVE A TALK!

