

WALT DISNEY
PRESENTS

Donald Duck

in
"THE MAGIC
HOURLASS"



MY UNCLE SCROOGE McDUCK,
WHO IS THE RICHEST
MAN IN THE
WORLD!

HE'S

OUR UNCLE,

TOO!

MY UNCLE SCROOGE OWNS THOSE
BUILDINGS, AND THOSE RAILROADS,
AND THOSE STEAMSHIPS —

A LOT OF
GOOD THAT
DOES YOU!
HE NEVER
GIVES YOU
A DIME!

HE
DOESN'T
LIKE
YOU!


WHADDAYA
MEAN — HE
DOESN'T LIKE
ME?

DON'T PLAY DUMB!
HE DID GIVE US
KIDS A DIME
ONCE!

THAT PROVES
HE LIKES US
BETTER!

I STILL SAY
HE LIKES ME
BEST!

WHILE DONALD AND HIS NEPHEWS ARGUE, DESTINY IS HATCHING A LITTLE SCHEME TO PROVE JUST WHO UNCLE SCROOGE DOES LIKE BEST!

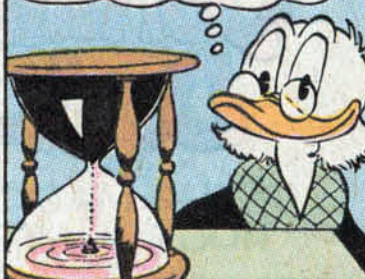


IT ALL STARTS WITH BREAKFAST IN THE OLD MISER'S FRUGAL KITCHEN!


WHEN I EAT EGGS I WANT THEM COOKED EXACTLY RIGHT!



THAT'S WHY I'VE ALWAYS USED THIS WONDERFUL OLD HOURGLASS TO TIME MY HEN FRUIT!



NOT ONCE HAS IT FAILED TO TELL THE TIME EXACTLY! NOT ONCE IN ALL THE YEARS SINCE I BOUGHT IT IN A THIEVES' MARKET IN MOROCCO!

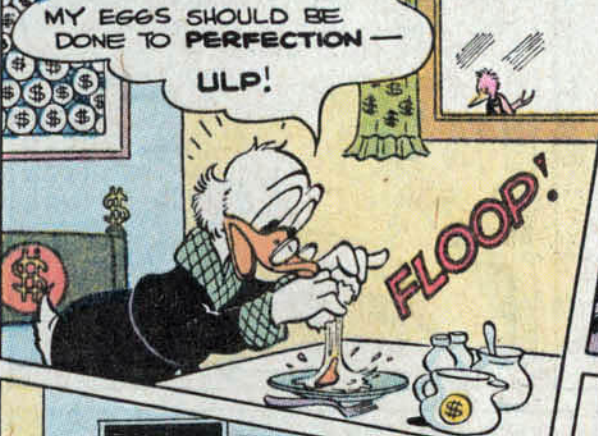


AH, ME! I WAS THEN ONLY A POOR CABIN BOY ON A CATTLE BOAT ... BUT, NO! THE SAND HAS REACHED THE THREE-MINUTE MARK!



MY EGGS SHOULD BE DONE TO PERFECTION — ULP!

FLOOP!



TOO SOFT! THE EGGS AREN'T COOKED ENOUGH!



THAT'S ODD! FIRST TIME THAT EVER HAPPENED! WHAT CAN BE WRONG?



IT'S THIS DARNED OLD WORTHLESS HOURGLASS! THE SAND IN IT HAS WORN OUT!



WHILE UNCLE SCROOGE GRUMBLES OVER HIS EGGS, HE READS THE MORNING REPORT FROM HIS BOOKKEEPER!

MY RAILROADS, OIL WELLS, STEAMSHIPS, MINES, AND SO FORTH ARE DOING OKAY— BUT — WHUP! WHAT'S THIS?

REPORT

ONE FISHING BOAT, THE "JUNK II," LEAKING, RUSTY, NOT WORTH THE POWDER TO BLOW IT UP! NO BUYERS!

I'LL KEEP NOTHING THAT ISN'T WORTH SOMETHING! THAT FISHING BOAT IS GOING TO HAVE A NEW OWNER!

THIS DOES DESTINY'S SCHEME BEGIN TO HATCH! DONALD AND THE KIDS ARE SUMMONED TO THE PRESENCE OF THEIR RICH UNCLE!

BOYS, I'VE LONG WANTED TO DO SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU!

TODAY I DECIDED TO DO IT WITH GIFTS!

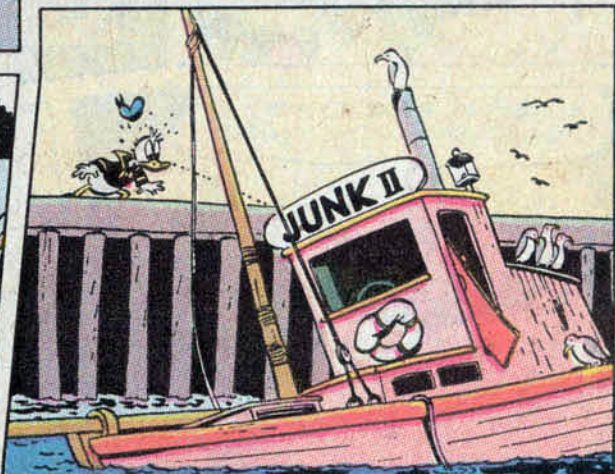
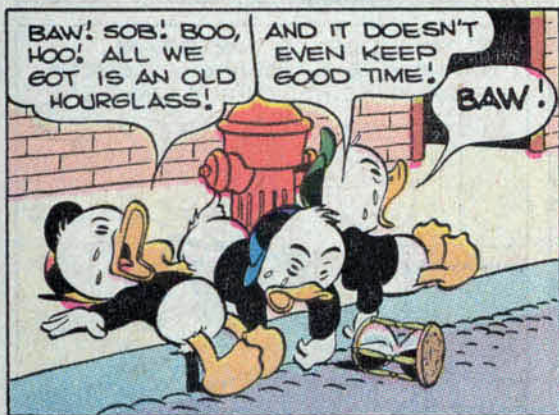
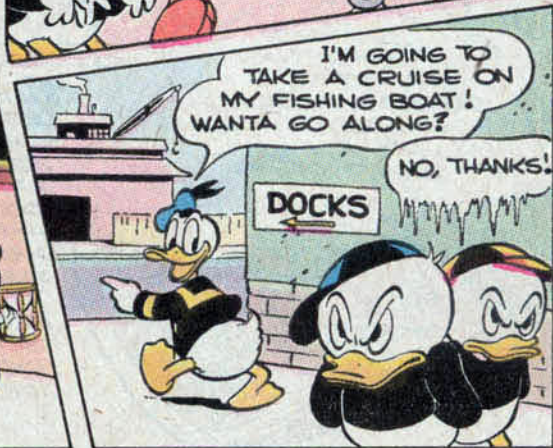
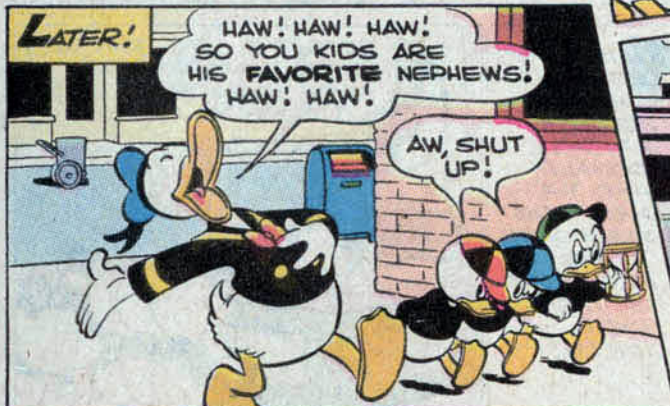
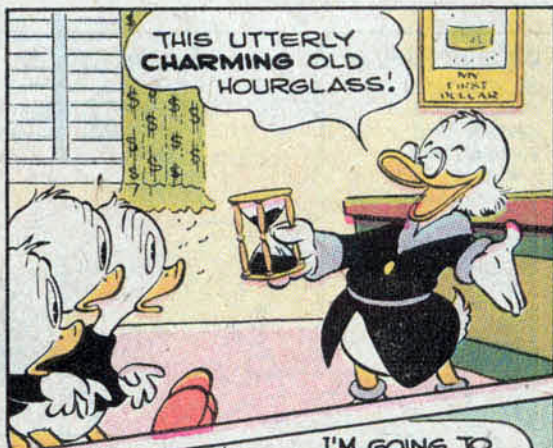
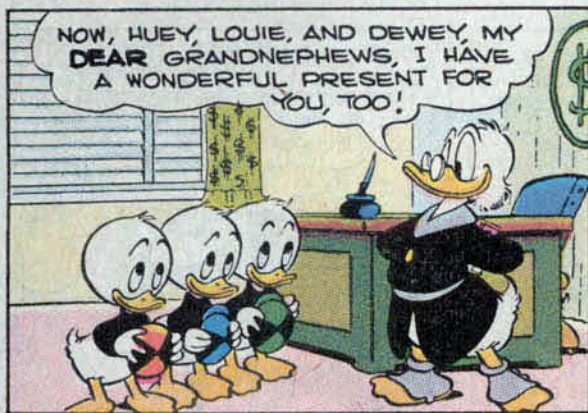
TO YOU, DONALD, MY DEAR NEPHEW, I AM GIVING A LOVELY FISHING BOAT — THE "JUNK II"!

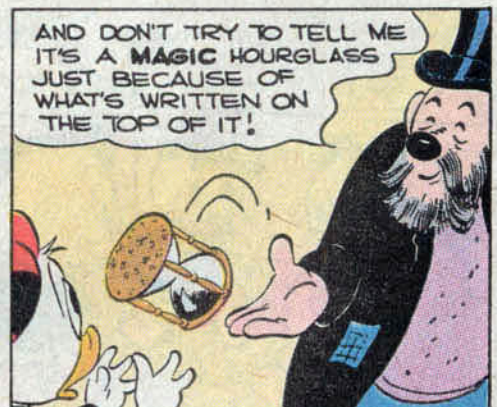
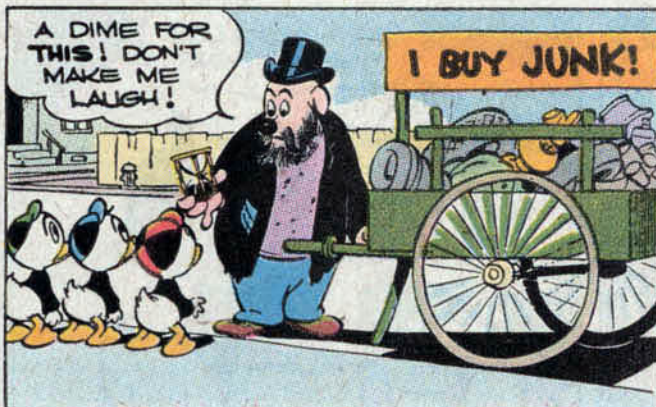
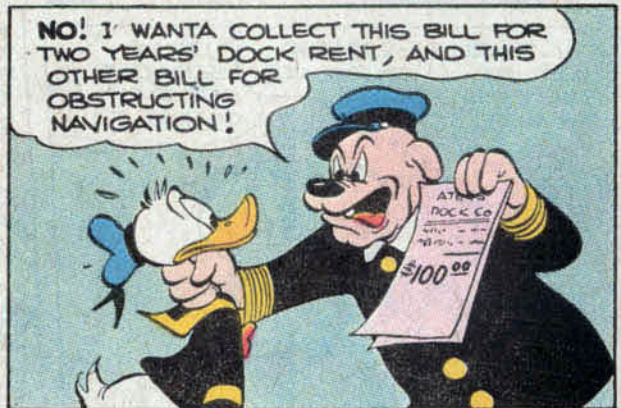
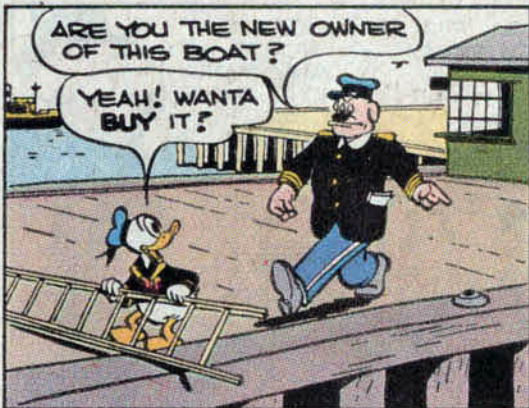
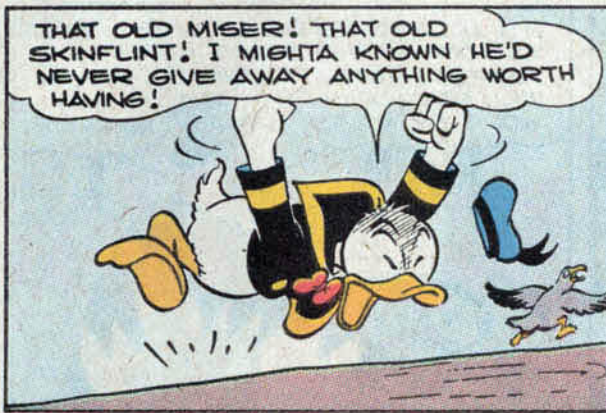
A FISHING BOAT TO ME! OH, BOY! OH, BOY! OH, BOY!

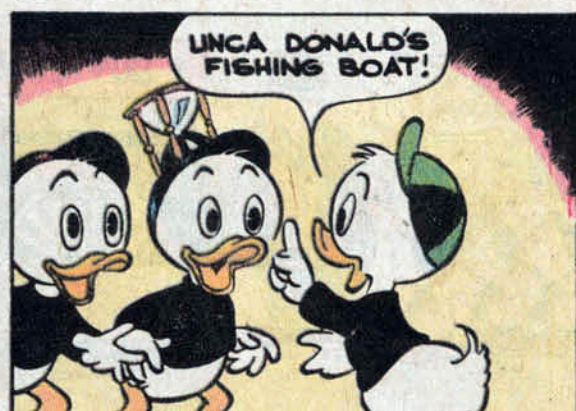
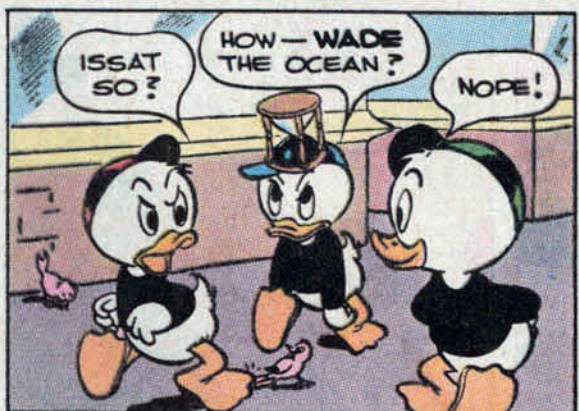
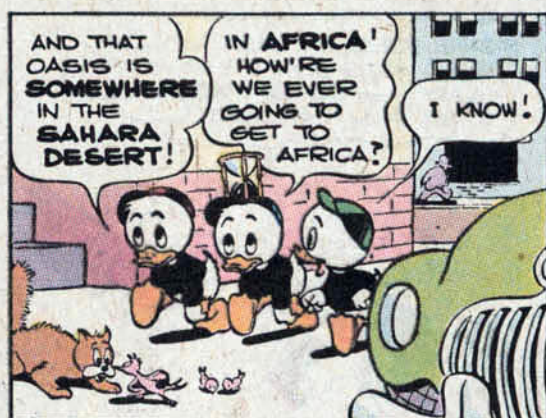
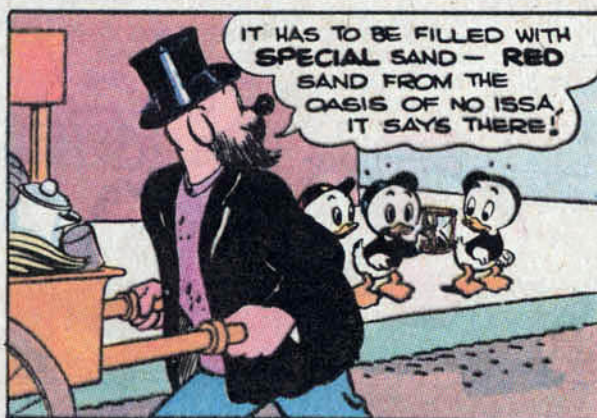
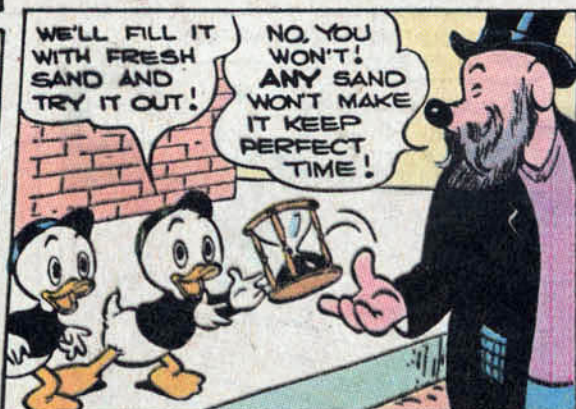
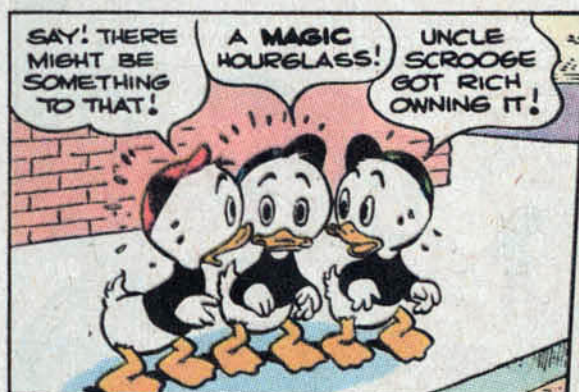
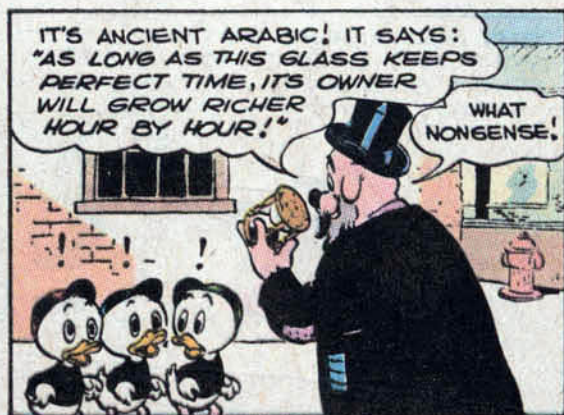
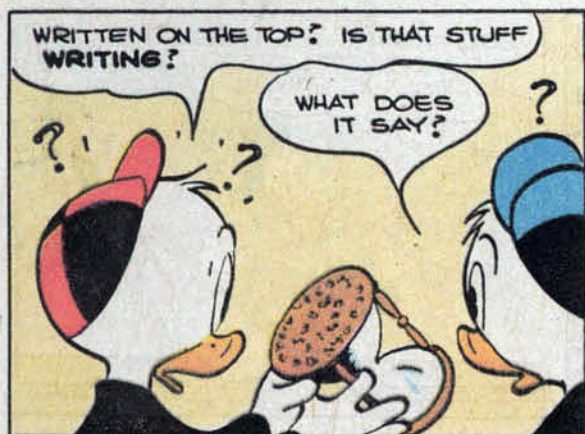
LISTEN TO HIM TURN FLIP-FLOPS!

YEAH! HE THINKS A FISHING BOAT IS SOMETHING TERRIFIC!

WAIT'LL WE GET OUR PRESENT —







WELL, THE BEEF ABOUT WHO STANDS HIGHEST IN UNCLE SCROOGE'S FAVOR SEEMS TO HAVE ENDED IN A TIE! NOBODY'S HAPPY! BUT IN THEIR EXCITEMENT OVER THE HOURGLASS, THE DUCKS' RIVALRY IS FORGOTTEN!

THE HATCHET

THIS HOURGLASS COULD BE THE MAGIC CHARM THAT HELPED UNCLE SCROOGE GET RICH! I'M SURE OF IT!

MAN! MAN! IF WE COULD ONLY GET IT REFILLED WITH THAT SPECIAL SAND!

WELL, IF I HAD THE MONEY TO FIX UP THIS BOAT, WE COULD GO OVER TO AFRICA AND GET IT REFILLED!

AND IF WE HAD IT REFILLED, WE COULD GET THE MONEY TO FIX UP THE BOAT!

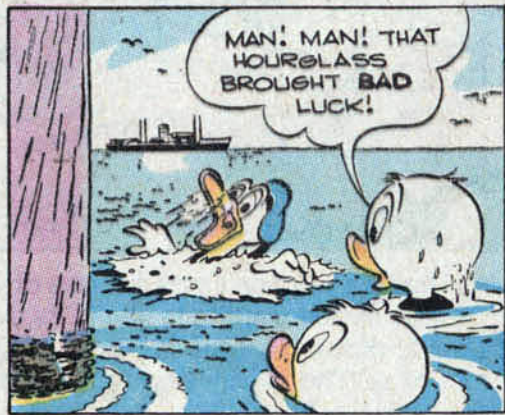
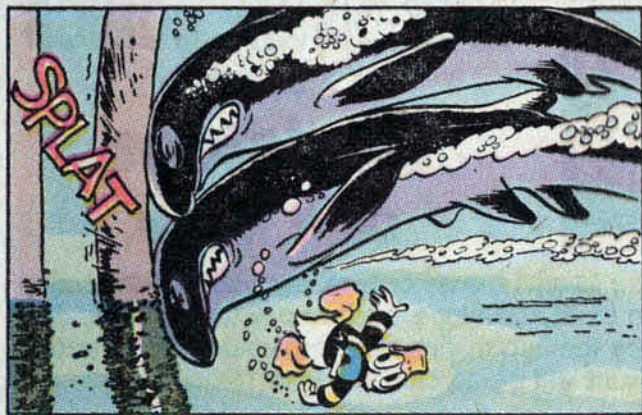
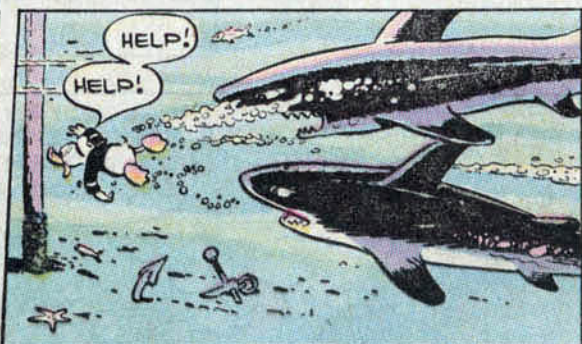
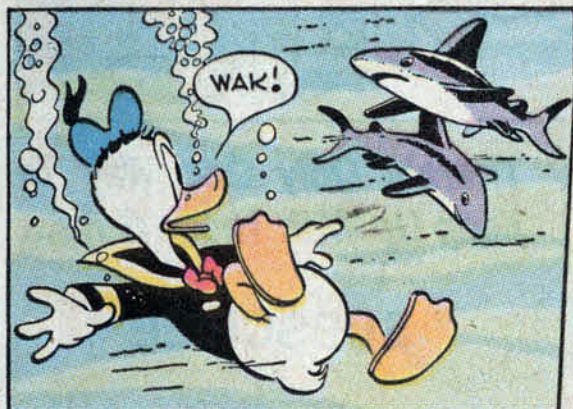
WE'RE GOING IN CIRCLES! IF WE'RE EVER GOING TO GET ANY MAGIC OUT OF THIS GLASS, WE'VE GOT TO GET TO AFRICA SOMEHOW!

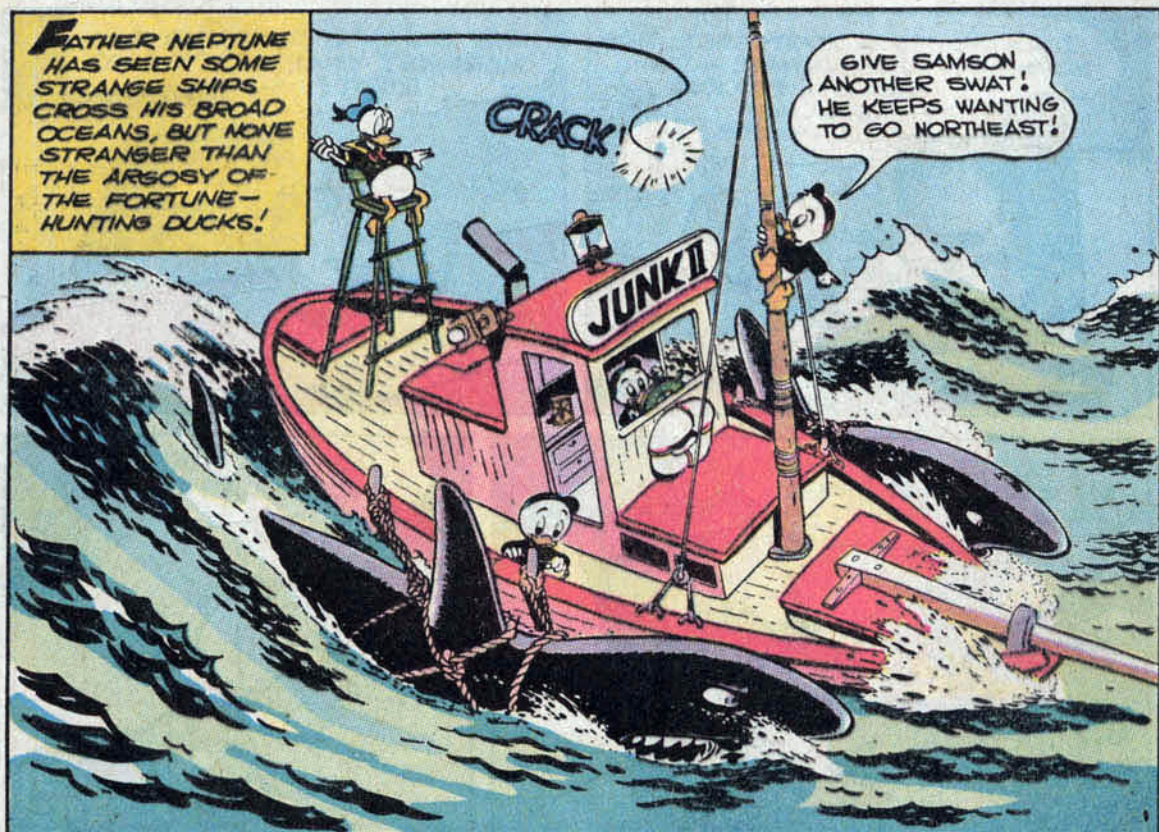
THERE MIGHT BE A LITTLE MAGIC STILL LEFT IN THE GLASS! LET'S TRY IT!

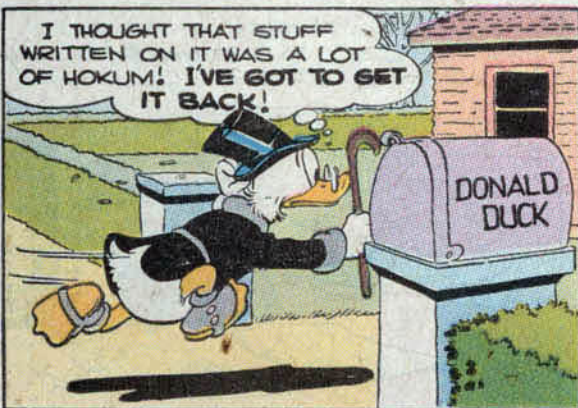
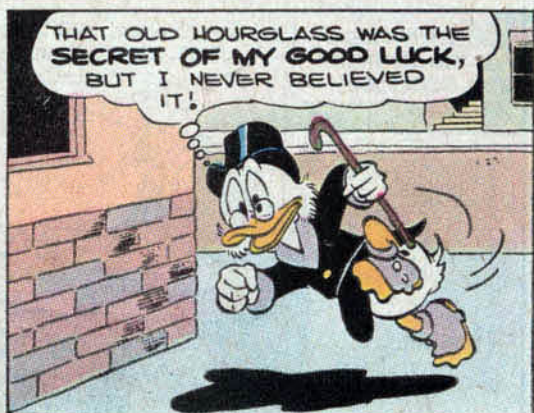
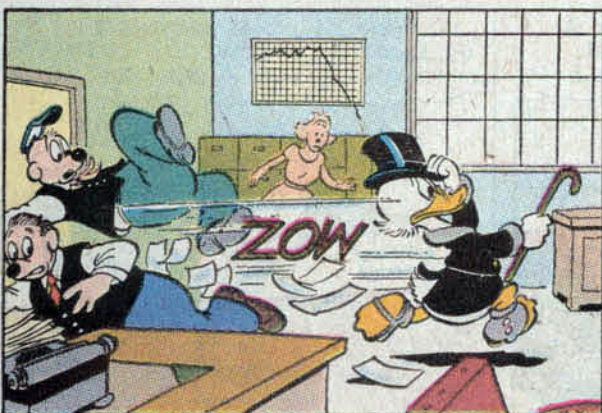
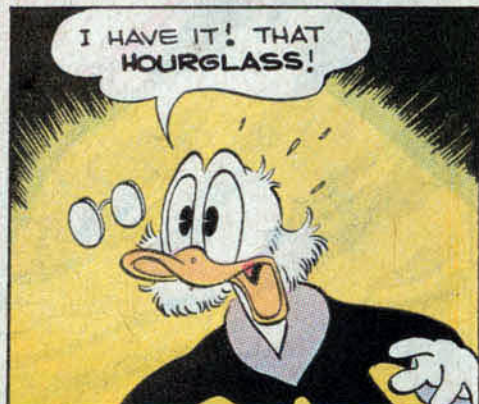
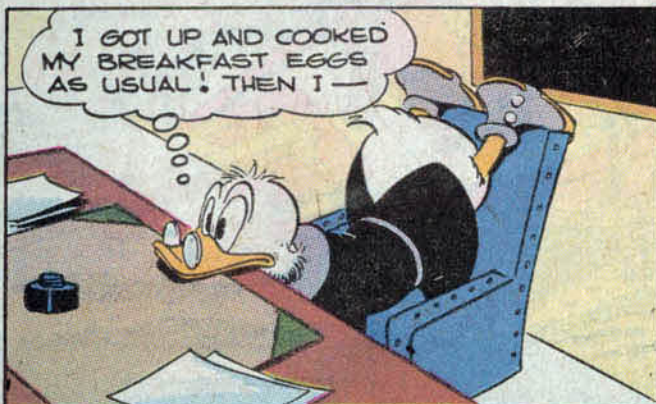
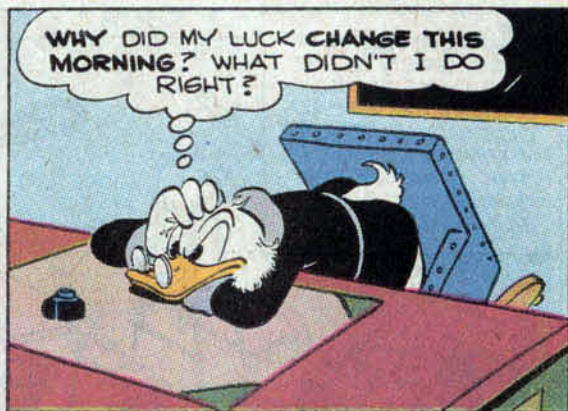
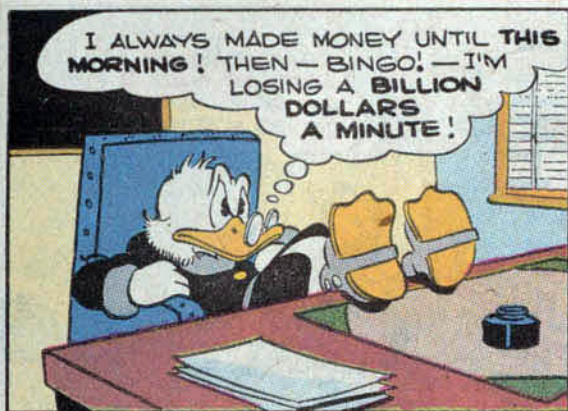
HOW DO WE TRY IT?

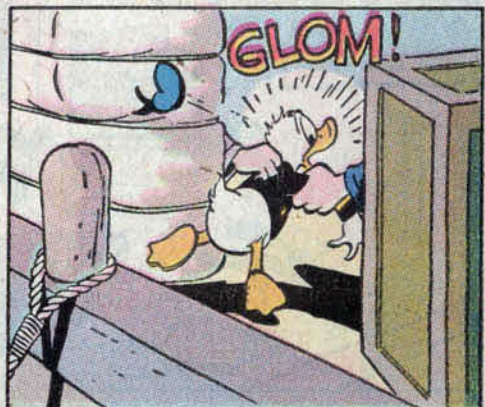
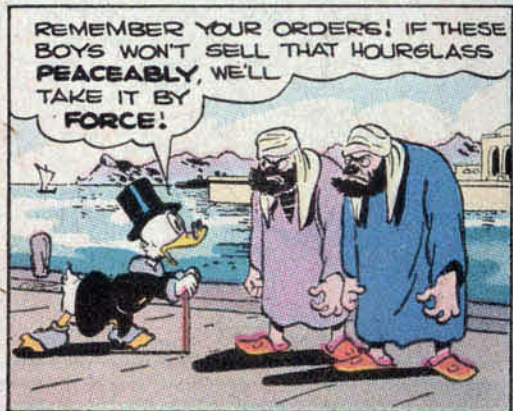
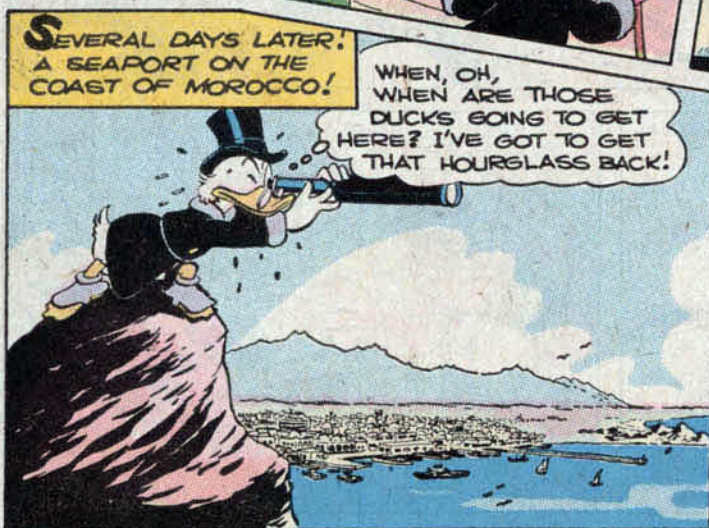
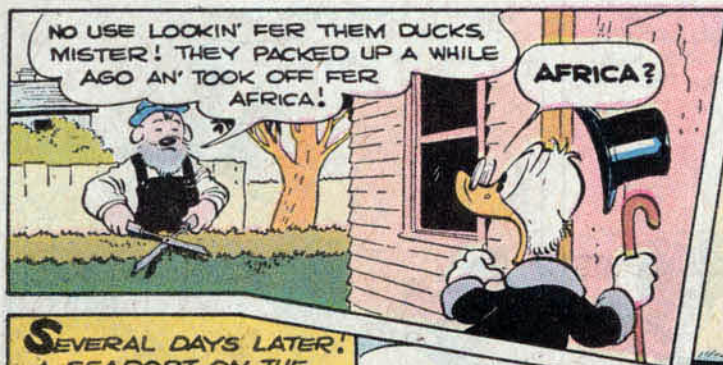
SHUT OUR EYES AND START WALKING! IT'LL LEAD US TO SOME BURIED TREASURE, OR SOMETHING - MAYBE!

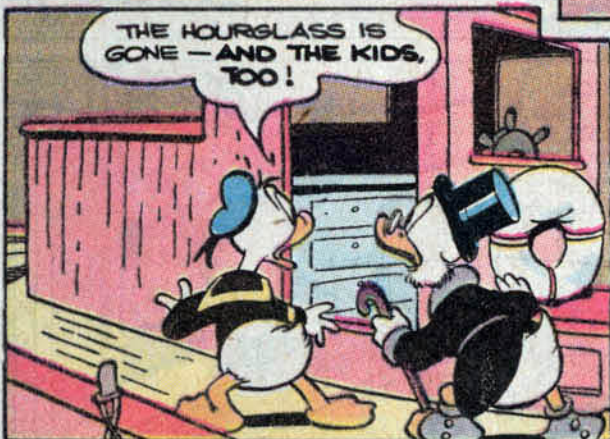
THIS IS THE SILLIEST THING I EVER DID!

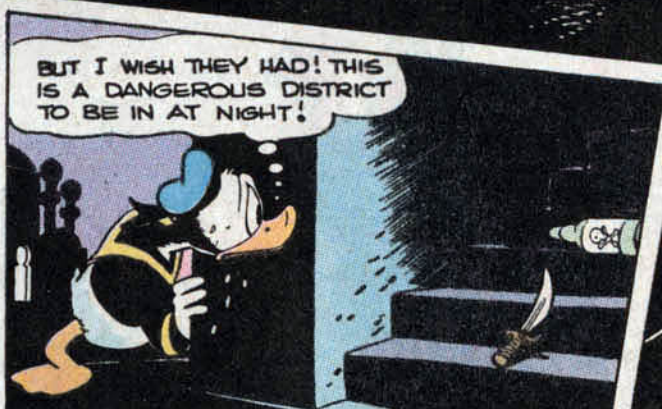
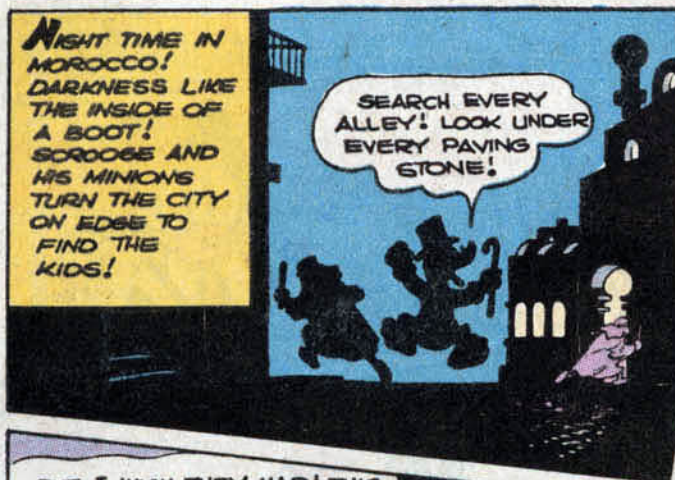












MORNING!

DARN UNCLE SCROOGE!

HE SURE MESS'D UP OUR PLANS!

WE NEEDED TO ASK SOMEBODY HOW TO FIND THE OASIS OF NO ISSA, BUT NOW WE DON'T DARE!

KINDA BEHIND THE EIGHT BALL, AREN'T YOU?

HOWDY, BOYS!

HOW DO YOU KNOW SO DOGGONED MUCH?

HEARD ABOUT YOU FROM YOUR UNCLE! THERE'S A WHOPPING REWARD ON YOUR HEADS!

WELL, YOU WON'T TAKE US WITHOUT A FIGHT!

THAT IS WHAT I FIGURED! IN FACT, THAT'S WHY I CAME TO FIND YOU!

I DON'T WANT THE REWARD! I WANT FIGHTING MEN FOR MY CARAVAN, WHICH HAS TWICE BEEN RAIDED NEAR THE OASIS OF NO ISSA!

FROM PEACEFUL DUCKS TO RIFLE-MEN ON A CARAVAN IS QUITE A JUMP, BUT DONALD AND THE KIDS HAVE TO TAKE IT!

IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO REACH THE OASIS OF NO ISSA!

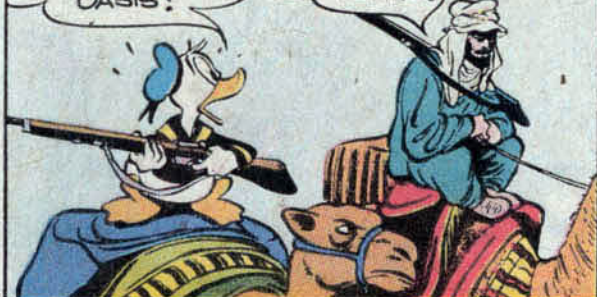


DAYS PASS! THE ATLAS MOUNTAINS FALL BEHIND! THE HOT SANDS OF THE SAHARA HISS BENEATH THE CAMELS' FEET!



WHEN DO WE GET TO THAT DOGGONED OASIS?

WE DON'T! THERE HAS BEEN NO SUCH PLACE FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS!



THEN, WHY—

WHY DID I SAY THERE WAS? BECAUSE THERE IS SUCH A PLACE! THERE MUST BE!



YOU'RE—

CRAZY AS A CAMEL DRIVER, AS THE G.I.'s I FREIGHTED FOR IN THE WAR WOULD PUT IT!



WHOA! STOP THESE ROCKING CHAIRS A MINUTE!



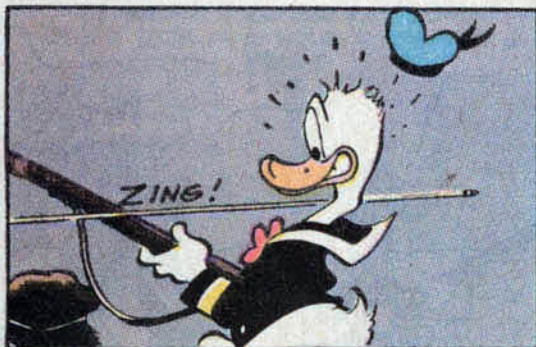
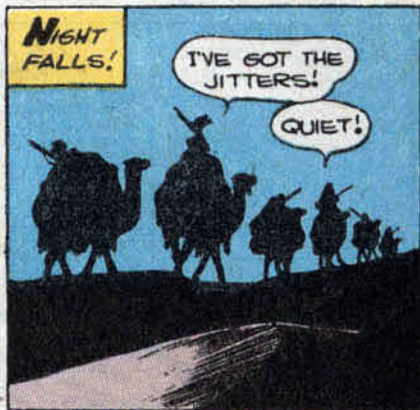
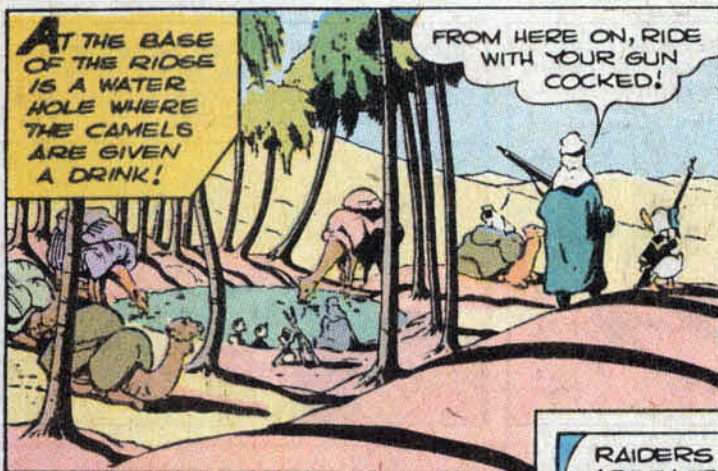
THERE, ON THAT PLAIN AHEAD IS WHERE NO ISSA USED TO BE! SEE ANY OASIS?

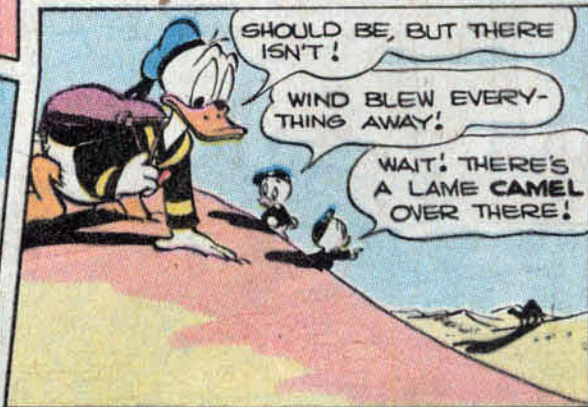
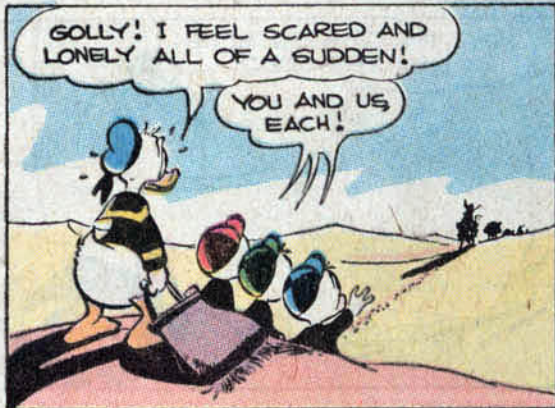
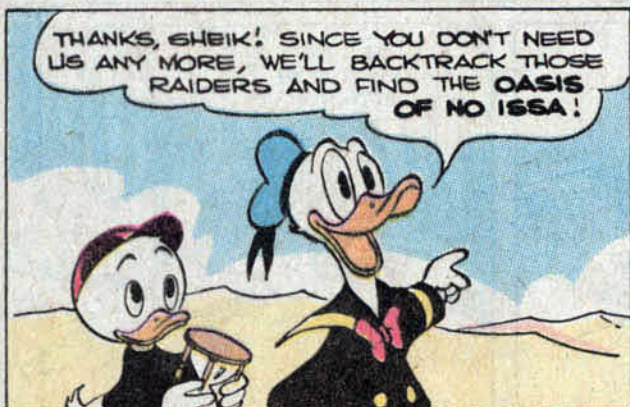
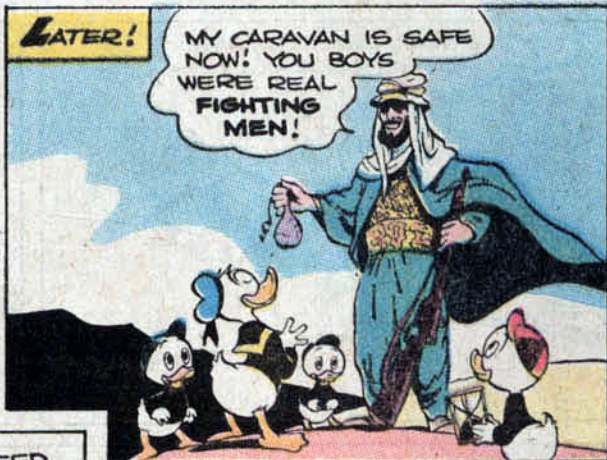
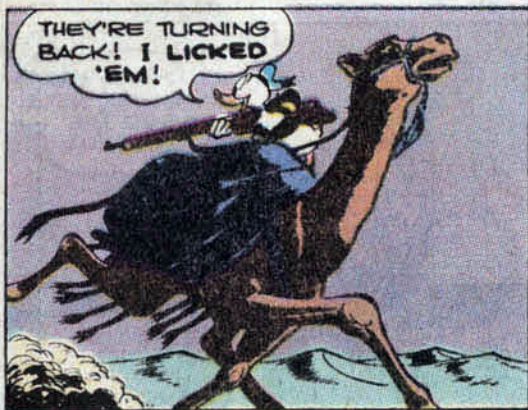
NOPE!

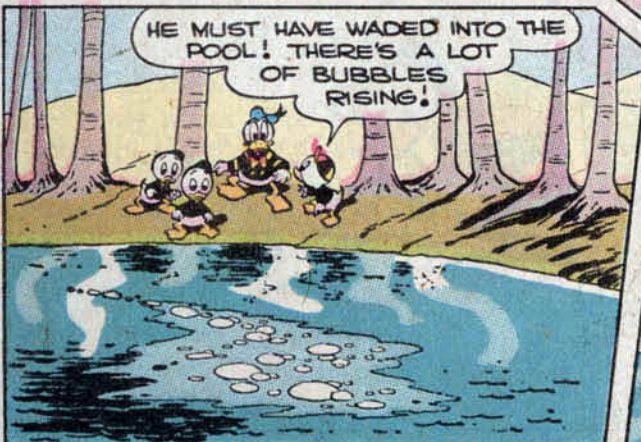
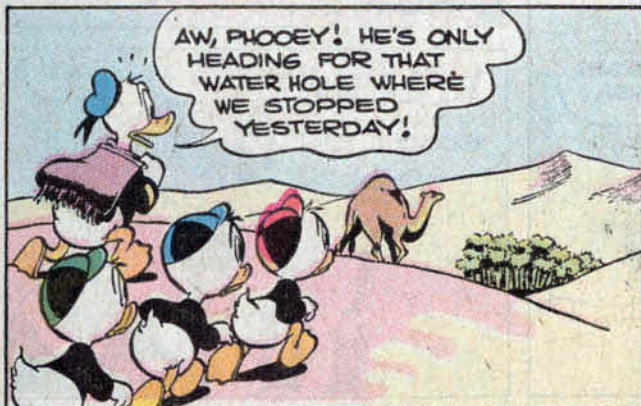


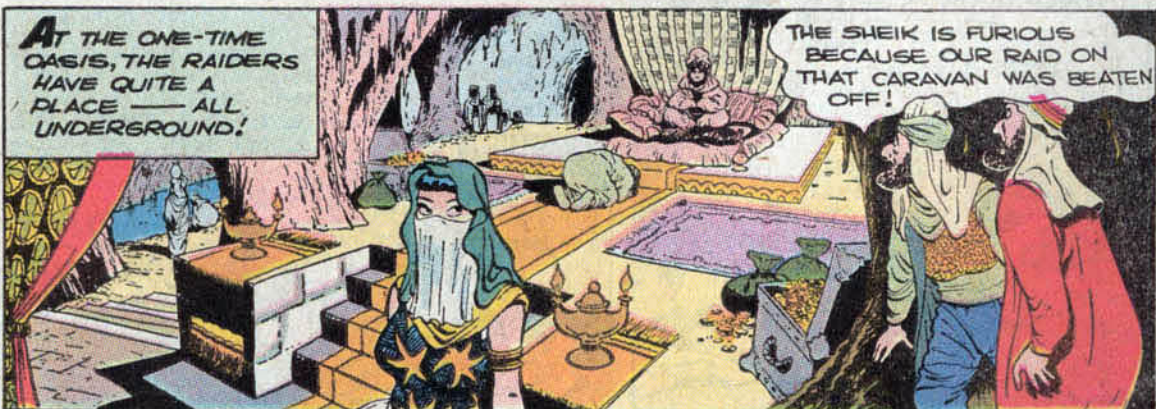
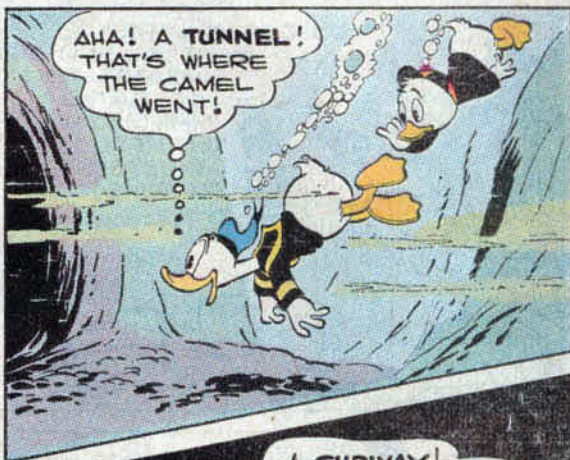
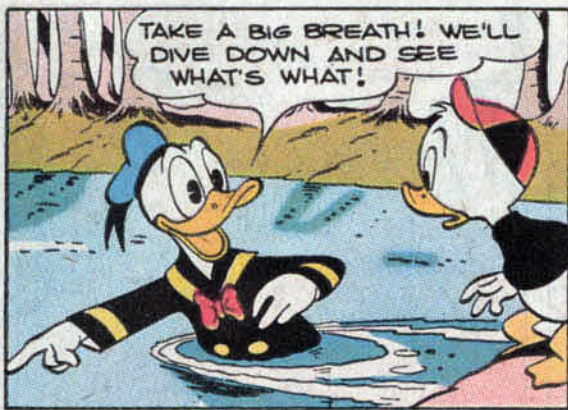
WELL, YOU'LL SOON SEE RAIDERS THAT COME FROM THERE, BECAUSE THEY COULDN'T COME FROM ANY OTHER PLACE!











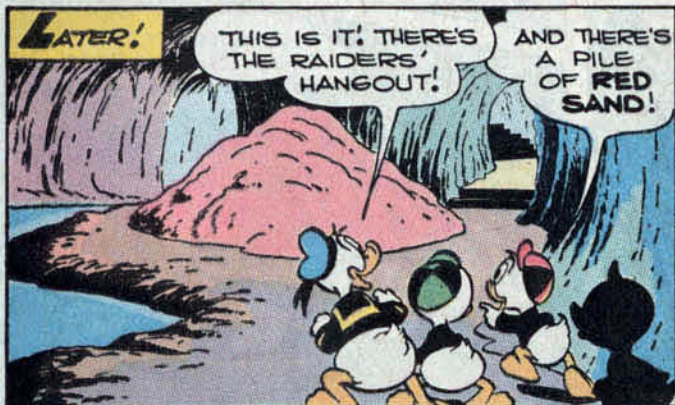


YOU DOPES WERE UNLUCKY
BECAUSE YOU ARE
UNSANITARY!
GO **BATHE**
IMMEDIATELY IN
THE RED SAND
THAT BRINGS GOOD
FORTUNE!



I WAS AFRAID
THIS WOULD
HAPPEN!

BAH! HOW I HATE
TO TAKE A BATH!



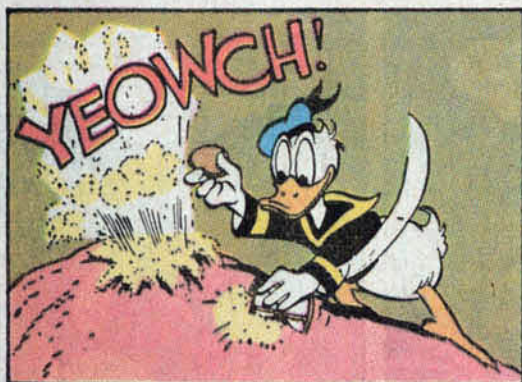
LATER!

THIS IS IT! THERE'S
THE RAIDERS'
HANGOUT!

AND THERE'S
A PILE
OF RED
SAND!



WE'RE IN LUCK!
WE CAN FILL THE
GLASS AND SCRAM
WITHOUT EVEN BEING
SEEN!



YEOWCH!

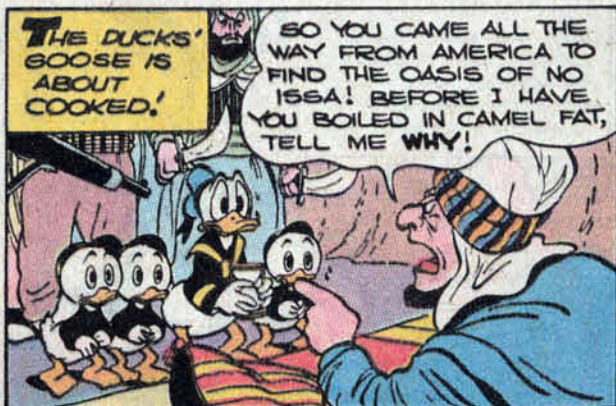


CAN'T A GUY TAKE A BATH
WITHOUT —



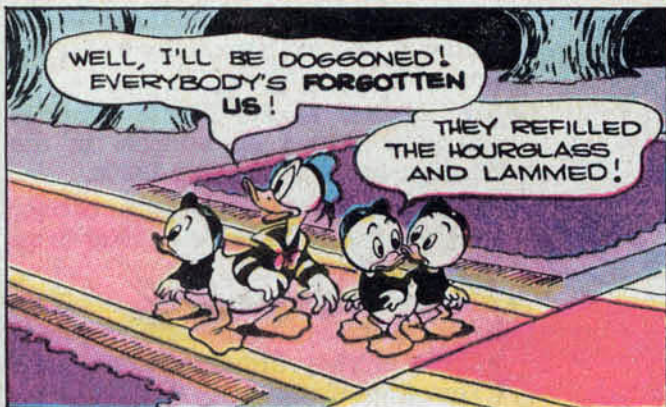
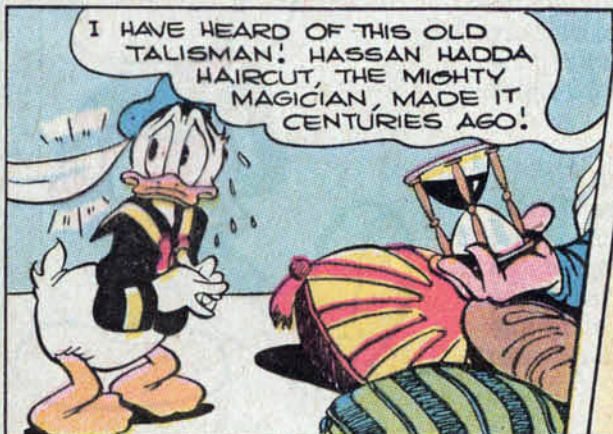
FOREIGNERS!

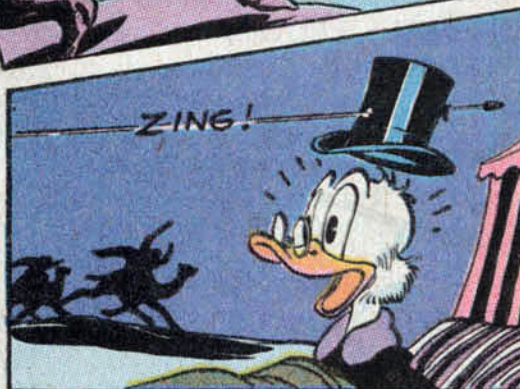
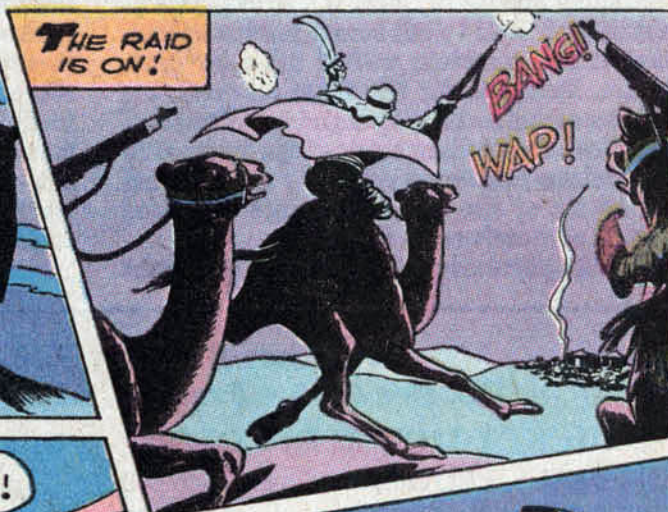
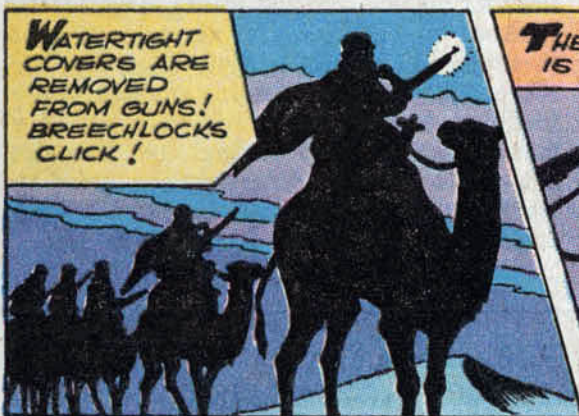
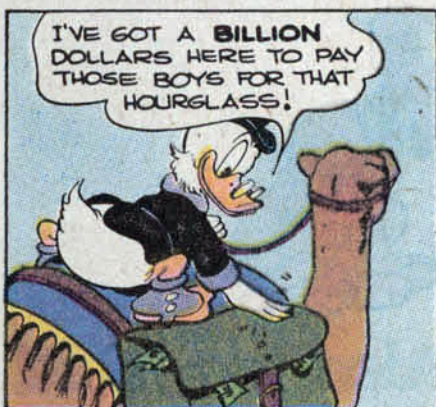
**SPIES!
SEIZE
THEM!**

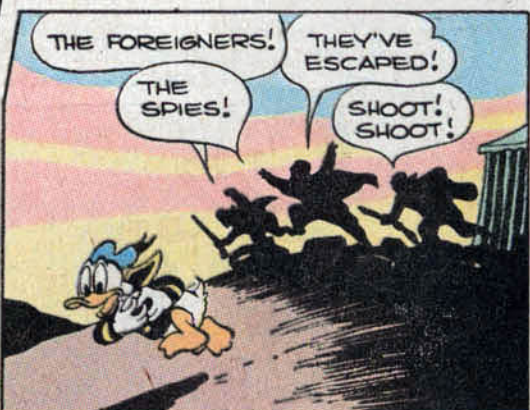
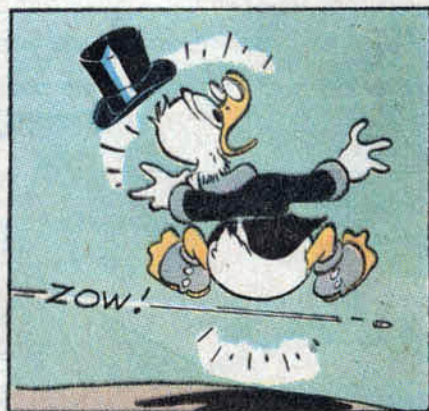


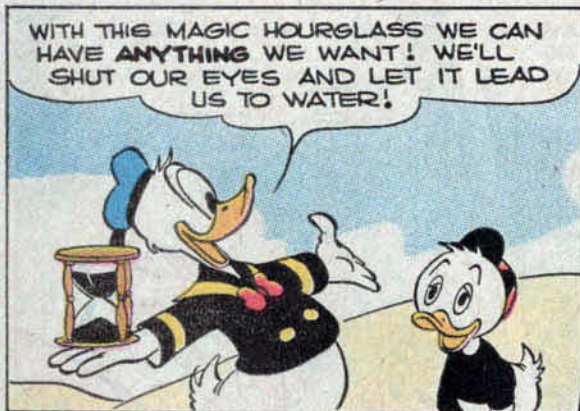
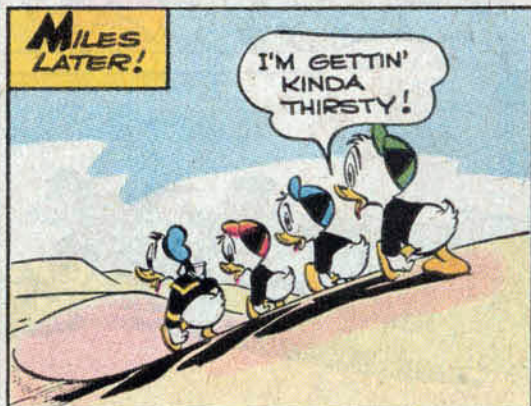
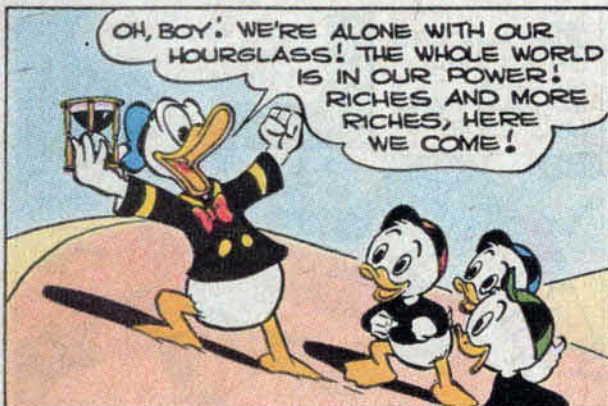
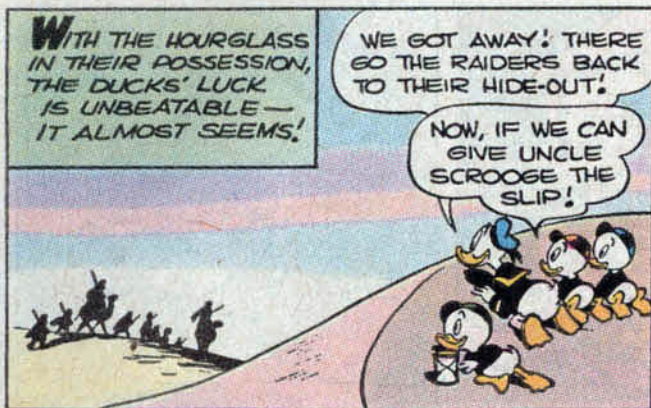
**THE DUCKS'
GOOSE IS
ABOUT
COOKED!**

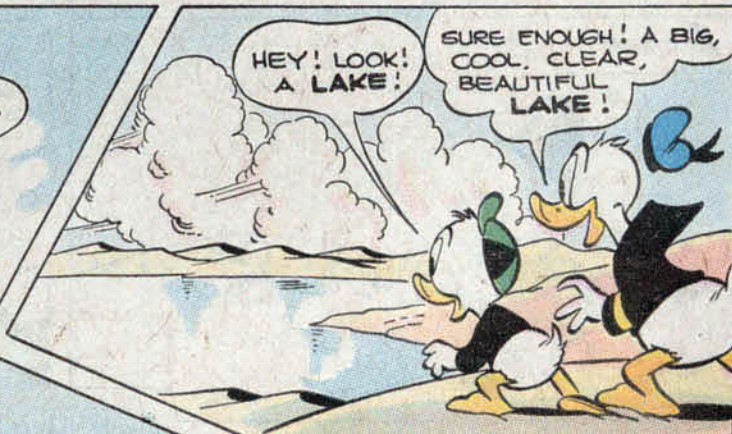
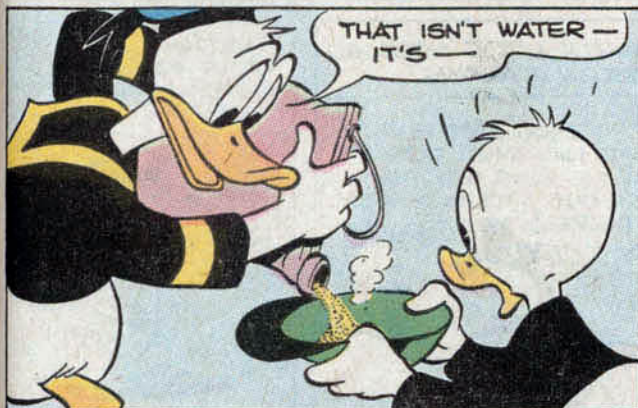
SO YOU CAME ALL THE
WAY FROM AMERICA TO
FIND THE OASIS OF NO
ISSA! BEFORE I HAVE
YOU BOILED IN CAMEL FAT,
TELL ME WHY!

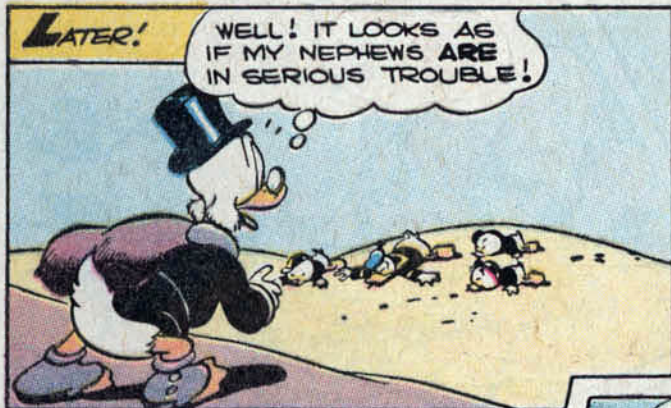
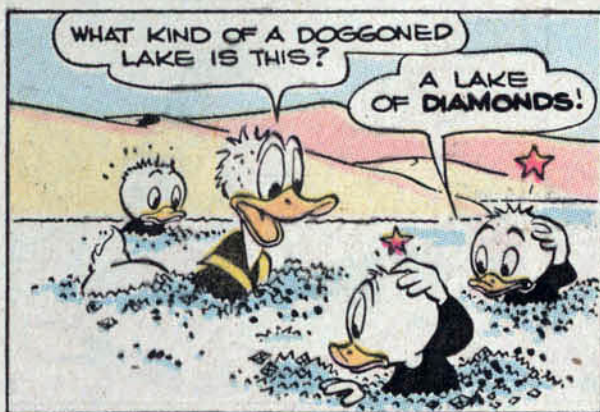














**THE SANDS OF
SAHARA ARE
HOT, AND THE
MILES ARE
LONG!**

WELL, OUR DREAM OF
RICHES HAS GONE
FLOOEY, BUT SO
WHAT?

