Walt Disney presents

UNCLE $CROOGE

UNCLE SCROOGE IS BATHING IN HIS THREE CUBIC ACRES OF MONEY!

OIL WELLS, RAILROADS, GOLD MINES, FARMS, FACTORIES, STEAMSHIPS, THEATRES -

I'VE MADE MONEY AT JUST ABOUT **EVERY** BUSINESS THERE IS ON EARTH!

THAT'S RIGHT, MR. McDUCK! YOU HAVE SAWMILLS, STORES, RADIO STATIONS-

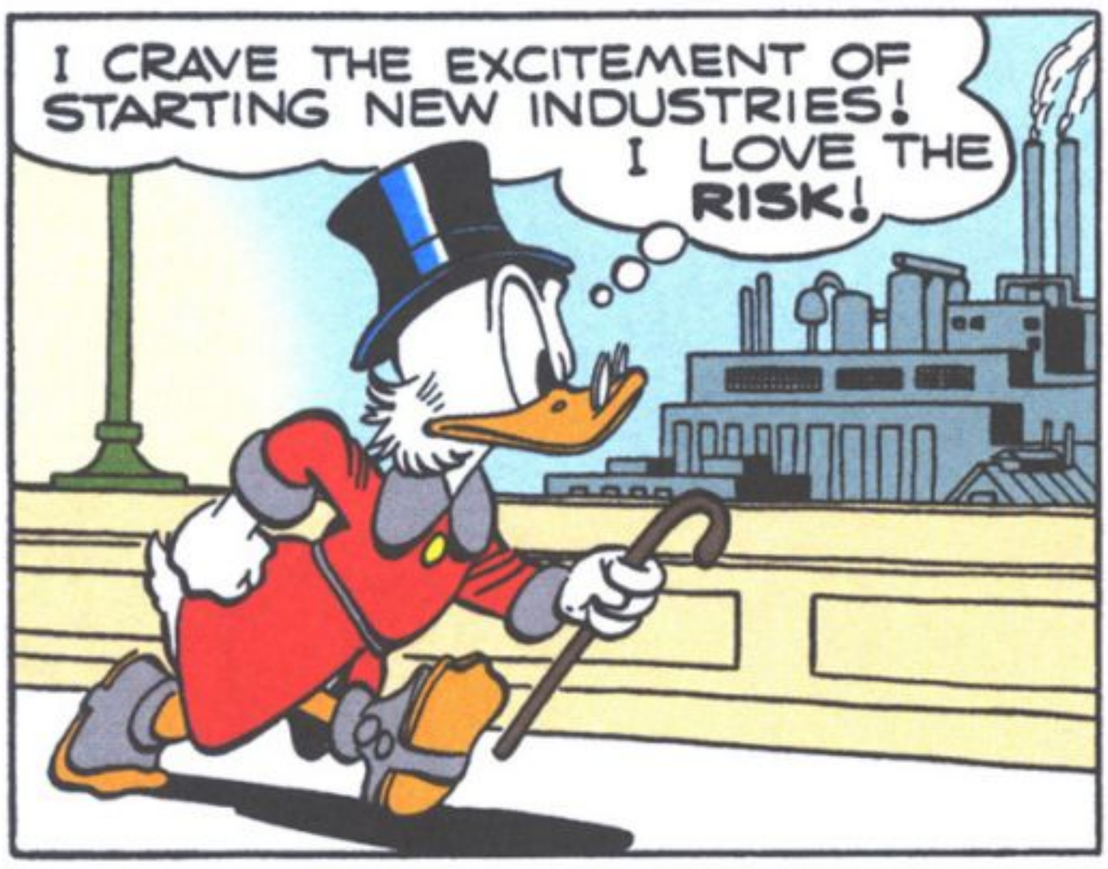
CANNERIES, FISHERIES, RACE HORSES, AND NEWSPAPERS!

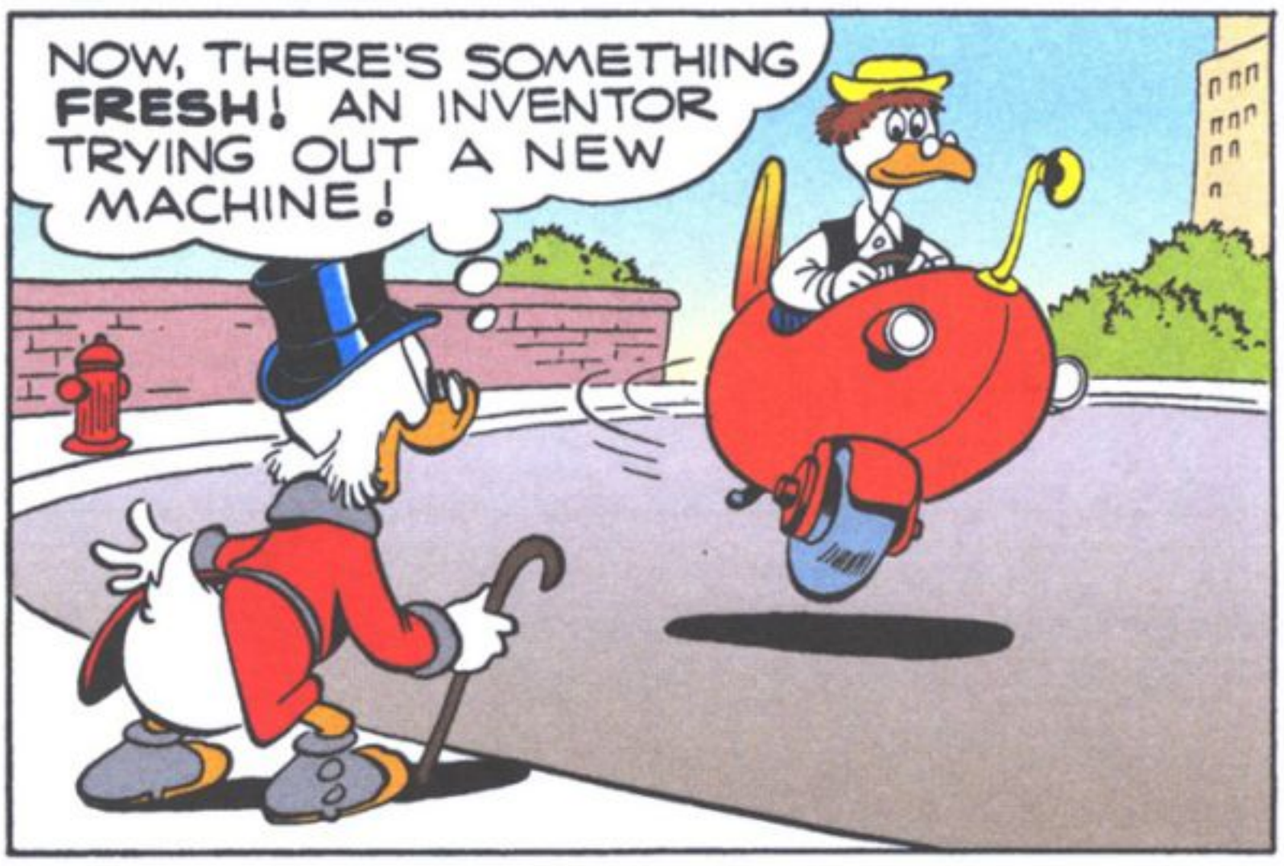
I WONDER IF THERE IS **ANY** FAIR WAY TO MAKE MONEY THAT I HAVEN'T TRIED?

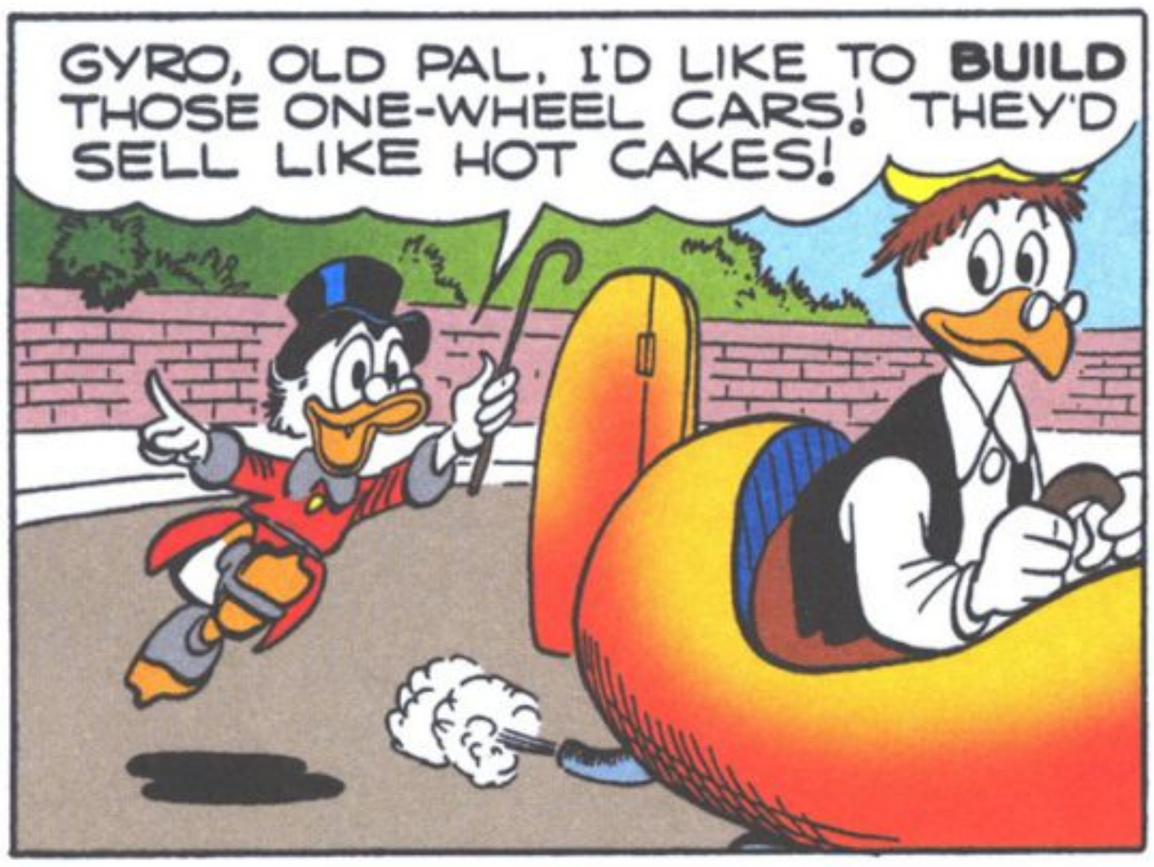
I **DOUBT IT**, SIR!

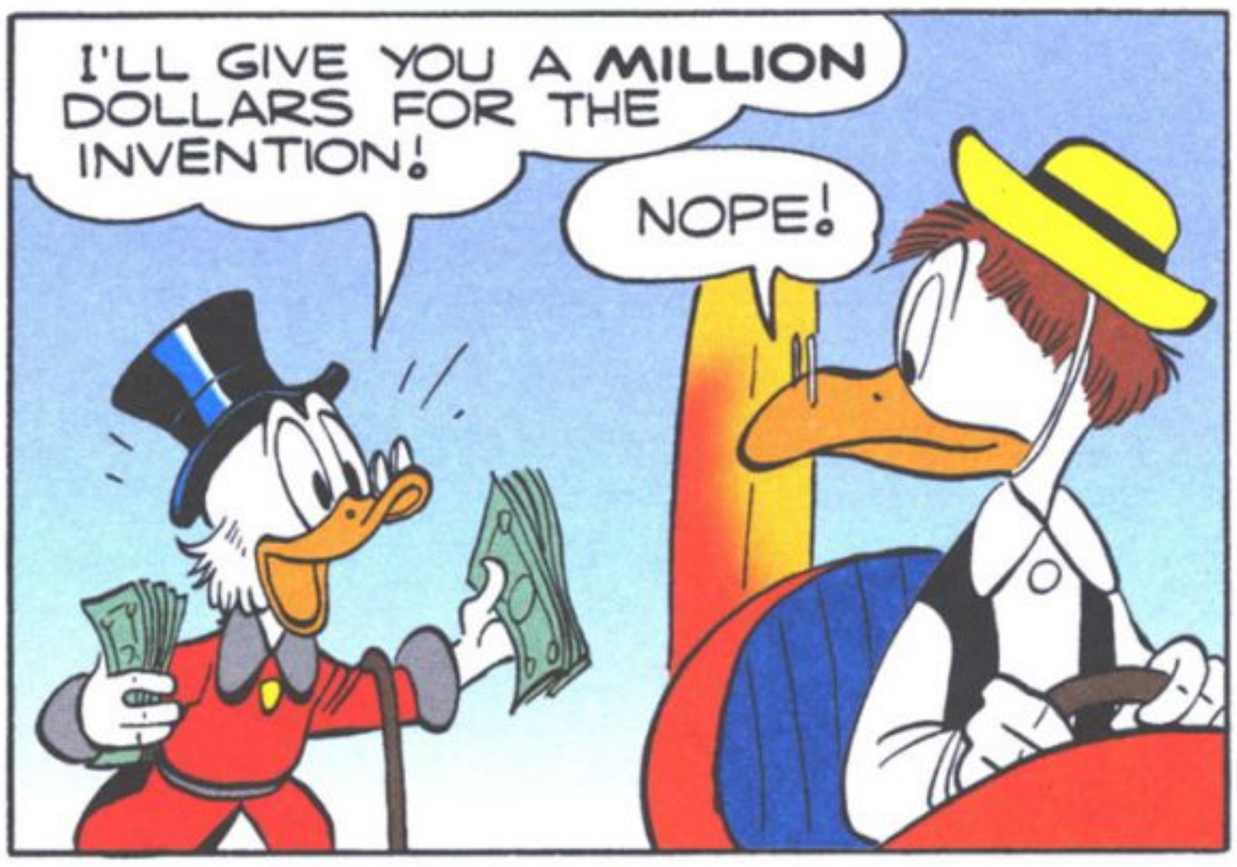
BAH! LIFE IS BECOMING TOO **STALE!** I'M GOING OUT AND SEE IF ANYTHING **NEW** IS GOING ON THAT I'VE MISSED!

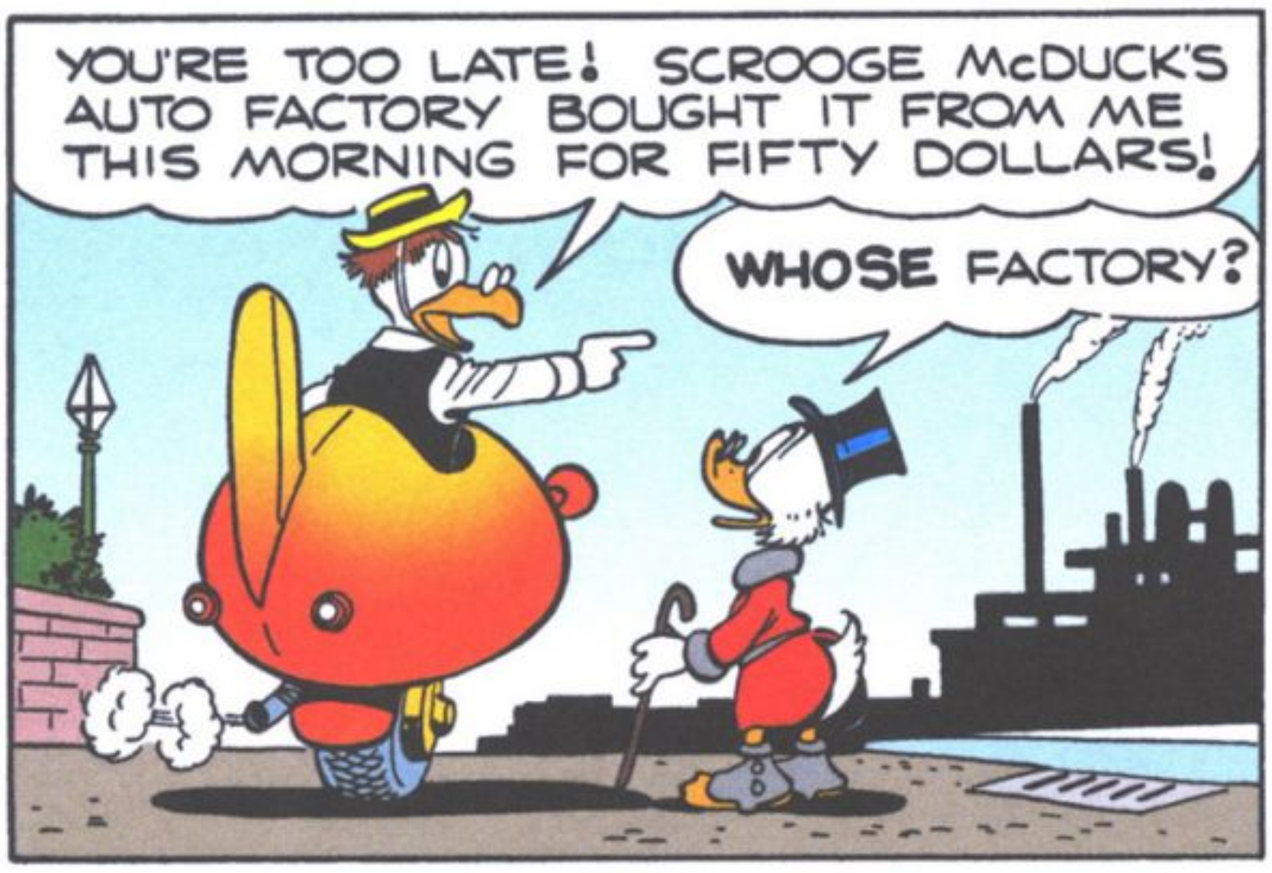
MONEY BIN KEEP OUT

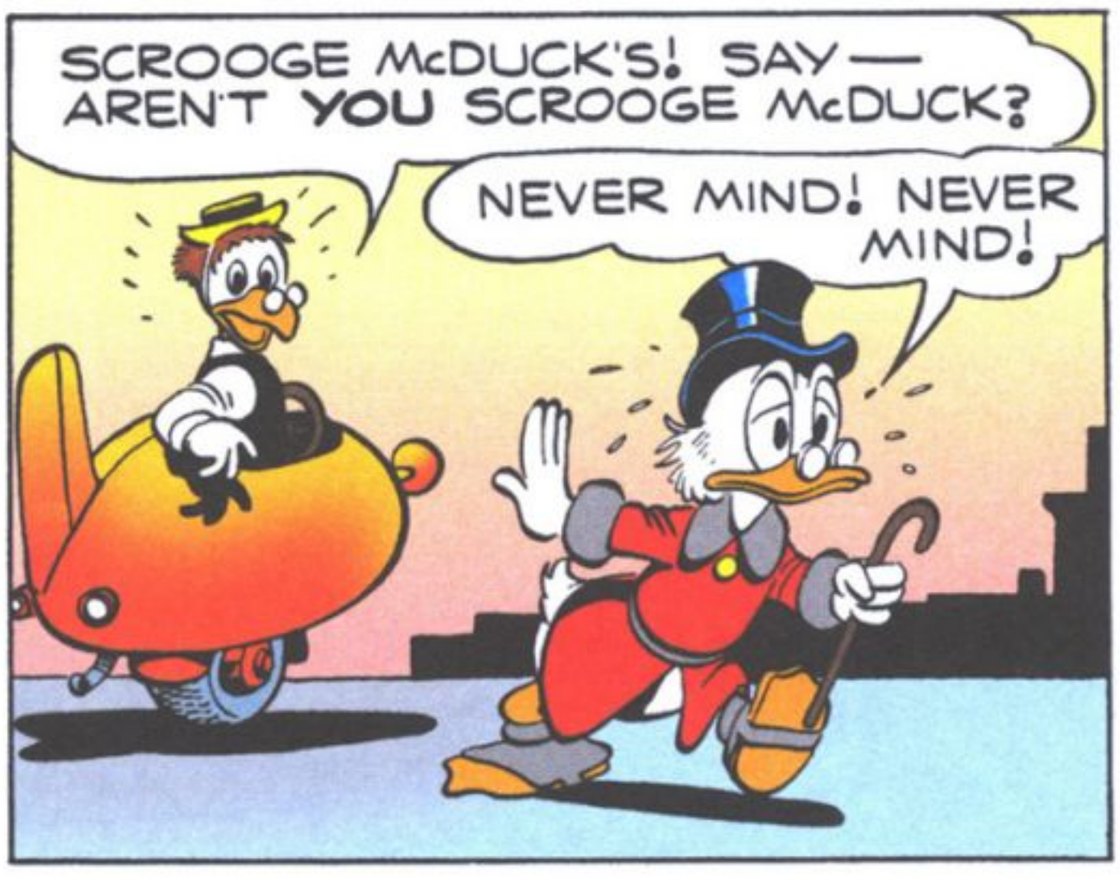

I CRAVE THE EXCITEMENT OF STARTING NEW INDUSTRIES! I LOVE THE **RISK!**

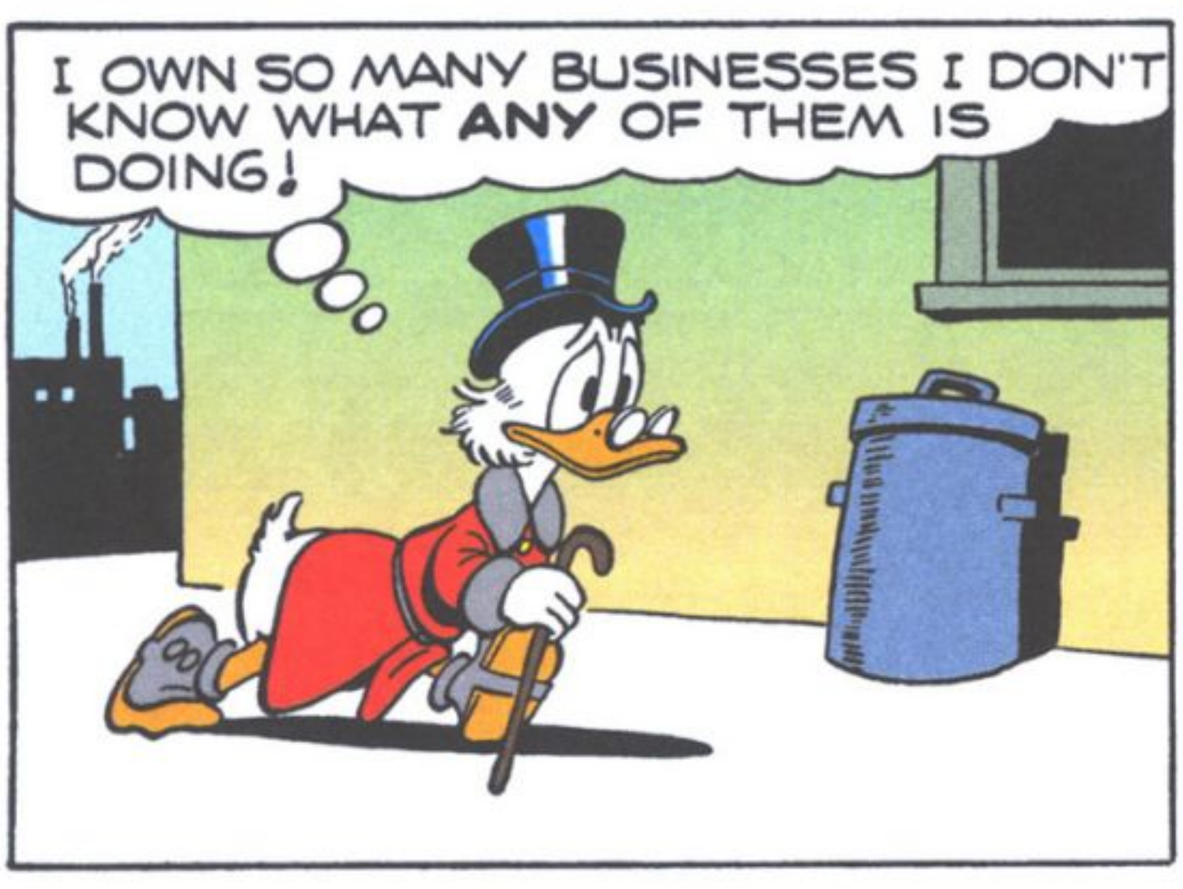

NOW, THERE'S SOMETHING **FRESH!** AN INVENTOR TRYING OUT A NEW MACHINE!

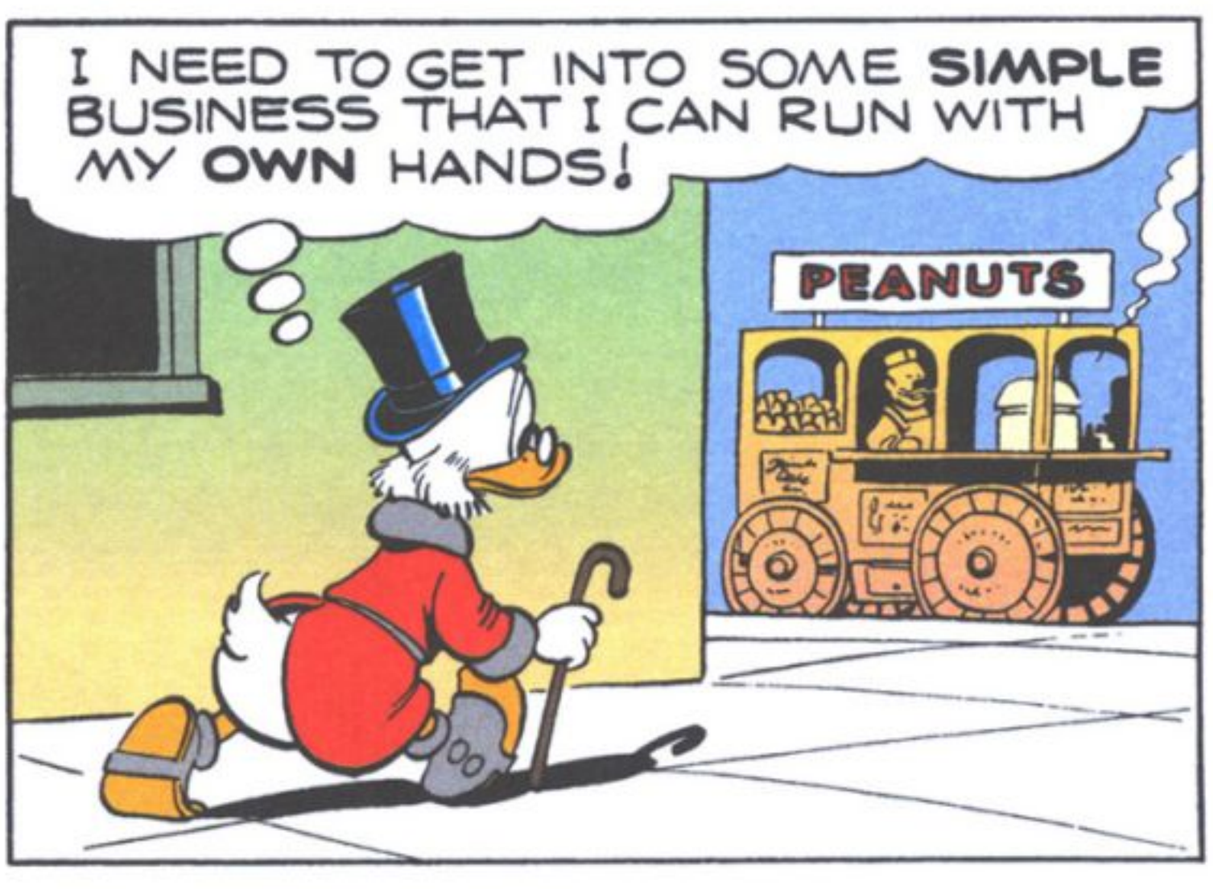

GYRO, OLD PAL, I'D LIKE TO **BUILD** THOSE ONE-WHEEL CARS! THEY'D SELL LIKE HOT CAKES!


I'LL GIVE YOU A **MILLION** DOLLARS FOR THE INVENTION!
NOPE!


YOU'RE TOO LATE! SCROOGE McDUCK'S AUTO FACTORY BOUGHT IT FROM ME THIS MORNING FOR FIFTY DOLLARS!
WHOSE FACTORY?


SCROOGE McDUCK'S! SAY— AREN'T **YOU** SCROOGE McDUCK?
NEVER MIND! NEVER MIND!


I OWN SO MANY BUSINESSES I DON'T KNOW WHAT **ANY** OF THEM IS DOING!


I NEED TO GET INTO SOME **SIMPLE** BUSINESS THAT I CAN RUN WITH MY **OWN** HANDS!
PEANUTS

A PEANUT WAGON! THAT'S A NICE LITTLE BUSINESS THAT I'M SURE I'VE NEVER DABBLED IN!

ANUTS

ICE CREAM

COLA

I'D LIKE TO BUY THIS PEANUT WAGON! HOW MUCH?

TOO BAD, SHORTY! I CAN'T SELL IT!

QUIT STALLING!

IT DOESN'T BELONG TO ME! SCROOGE McDUCK OWNS IT – AND ALL THE OTHER PEANUT WAGONS IN TOWN, TOO!

BUT I CAN SELL YOU A SACK OF PEANUTS!

YOU CANNOT! I'VE SUDDENLY LOST MY TASTE FOR PEANUTS!

DOGGONE IT ALL!

I GUESS THERE ISN'T A SINGLE LINE OF BUSINESS THAT I'M NOT MIXED UP IN!

I OWN A CHUNK OF EVERY HONEST WAY THERE IS TO MAKE MONEY! I'M A REGULAR OLD OCTOPUS!

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU LADS GOING?

HI, UNCA SCROOGE!

WE'RE GOING TO THE DESERT TO LOOK FOR **INDIAN ARROWHEADS!**

NO!

WE CAN SELL THE ARROWHEADS FOR **FIFTY CENTS** APIECE!

FIFTY CENTS! WOW!

STAY HERE A MINUTE, NEPHEW! I WANT TO MAKE A PHONE CALL!

BOOKKEEPER, DO I OWN ANY COMPANIES THAT GO AROUND LOOKING FOR INDIAN ARROWHEADS?

GOODNESS. **NO**, MISTER McDUCK! SUCH A PUNY BUSINESS WOULD BE **BENEATH** THE **DIGNITY** OF A **GREAT** BILLIONAIRE LIKE YOU!

NO LOAFING

Scrooge McDuck

MAKE ROOM FOR **ME**, NEPHEWS! I'M COMING ALONG!

FOR FIFTY CENTS EACH, I'D ROOT ARROWHEADS OUT OF BADGER HOLES WITH MY BARE NOSE!

DON'T SOUND SO GREEDY! YOU MAY HAVE TO DO IT!

THE GREAT DESERTS OF THE WEST ARE MYSTERIOUS REGIONS!

THOUSAND PALMS
HIDDEN SPRING

DID INDIANS EVER LIVE IN THIS **DRIED UP** COUNTRY?

THEY SURE DID!

THEY CAMPED AT OASES, LIKE THE ONE BACK THERE!

AND THE BRAVES HUNTED QUAIL AND ANTELOPES ALL OVER THESE HILLS!

I WANT TO FIND ARROWHEADS! WHERE DO I START LOOKING?

NOT AROUND HERE! WE'VE GOT TO FIND A PLACE WHERE GAME WAS PLENTIFUL!

THERE'LL BE PLACES ALONG THAT MESA WHERE ANTELOPES CAME DOWN TO WATER!

SOON!

HERE'S A GULLY WHERE HUNTERS COULD HAVE MADE AN AMBUSH!

I SEE AN ARROWHEAD, ALREADY!

AND I'VE FOUND ONE, TOO!

HEY! THERE'S A BIG ONE! ... I'M ON MY WAY TO ANOTHER MILLION DOLLARS! YIPPEE!

BUT THE ARROWHEADS PROVE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN!

WE'LL HAVE TO GO UP ON THE MESA AND LOOK FOR MORE AMBUSH PLACES!

SHOULDN'T WE HAVE A CANTEEN OF WATER WITH US BEFORE WE GO TOO FAR FROM THE CAR?

NOPE! WE WON'T BE LONG!

THERE'S A BOX CANYON OVER THERE WHERE HUNTERS COULD HAVE DRIVEN GAME!

SURE ENOUGH!

A RING OF HUNTERS COULD CORNER A **DOZEN** ANTELOPES IN HERE!

AND THEY PROBABLY **DID!** I SEE A **SPEARHEAD,** ALREADY!

SO DO I!

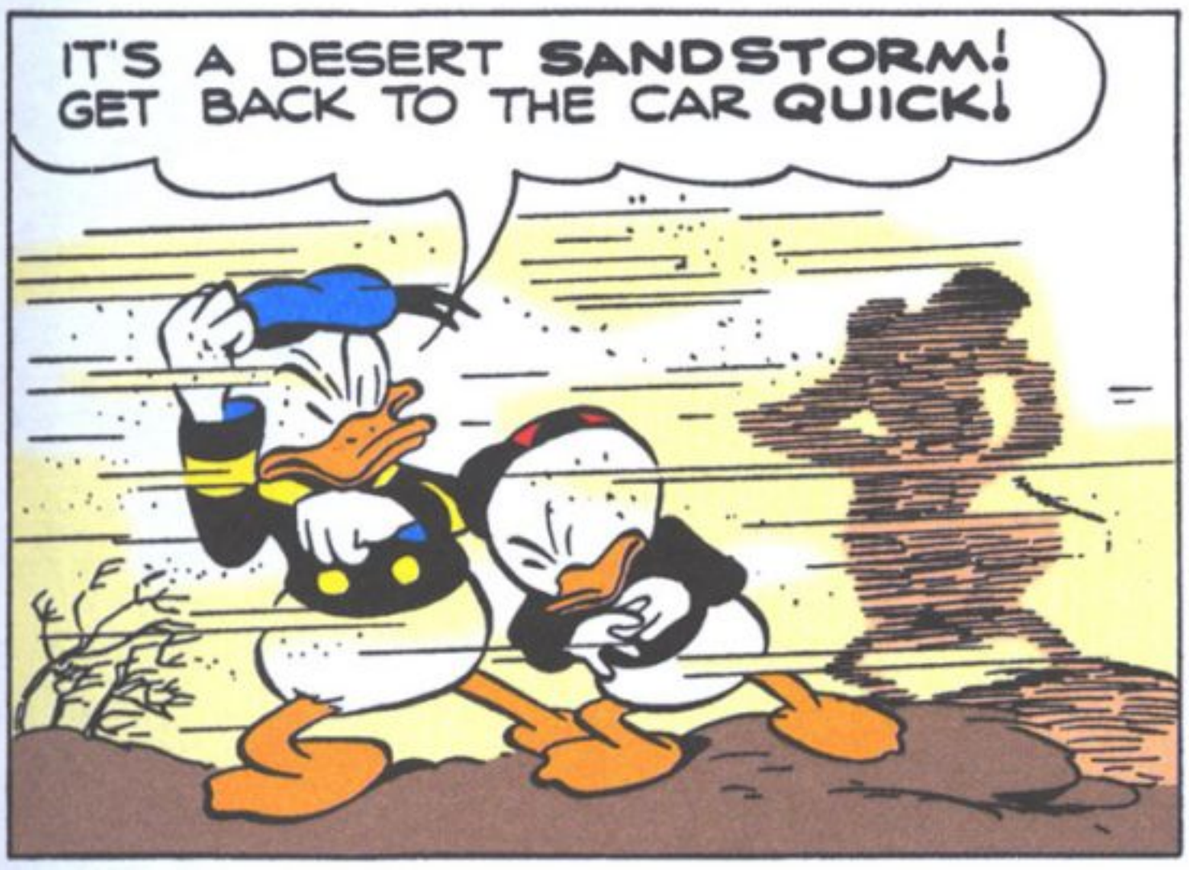
I'VE FOUND SOME STONE **AXES** AND BONE **BEADS!**

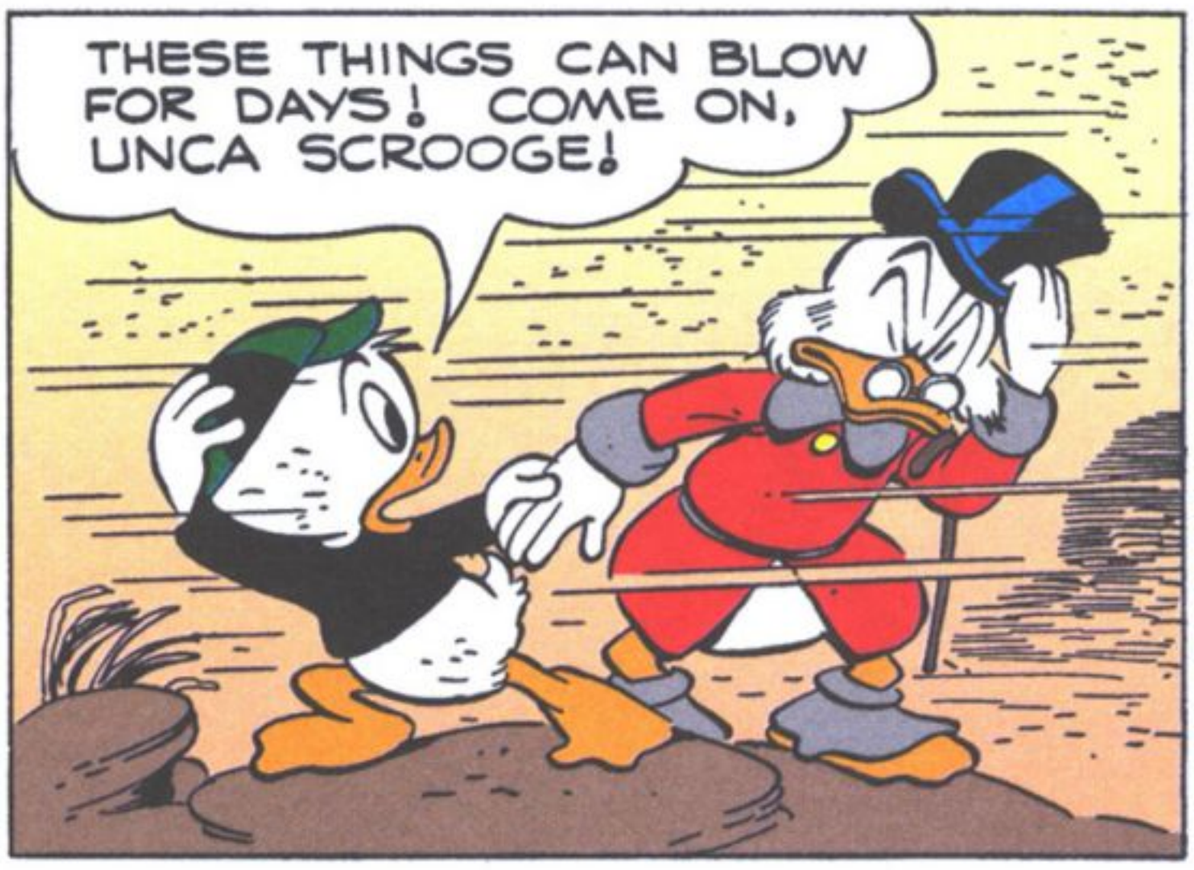
THE BUSY DUCKS DO NOT NOTICE A SUDDEN RISE IN THE WIND!

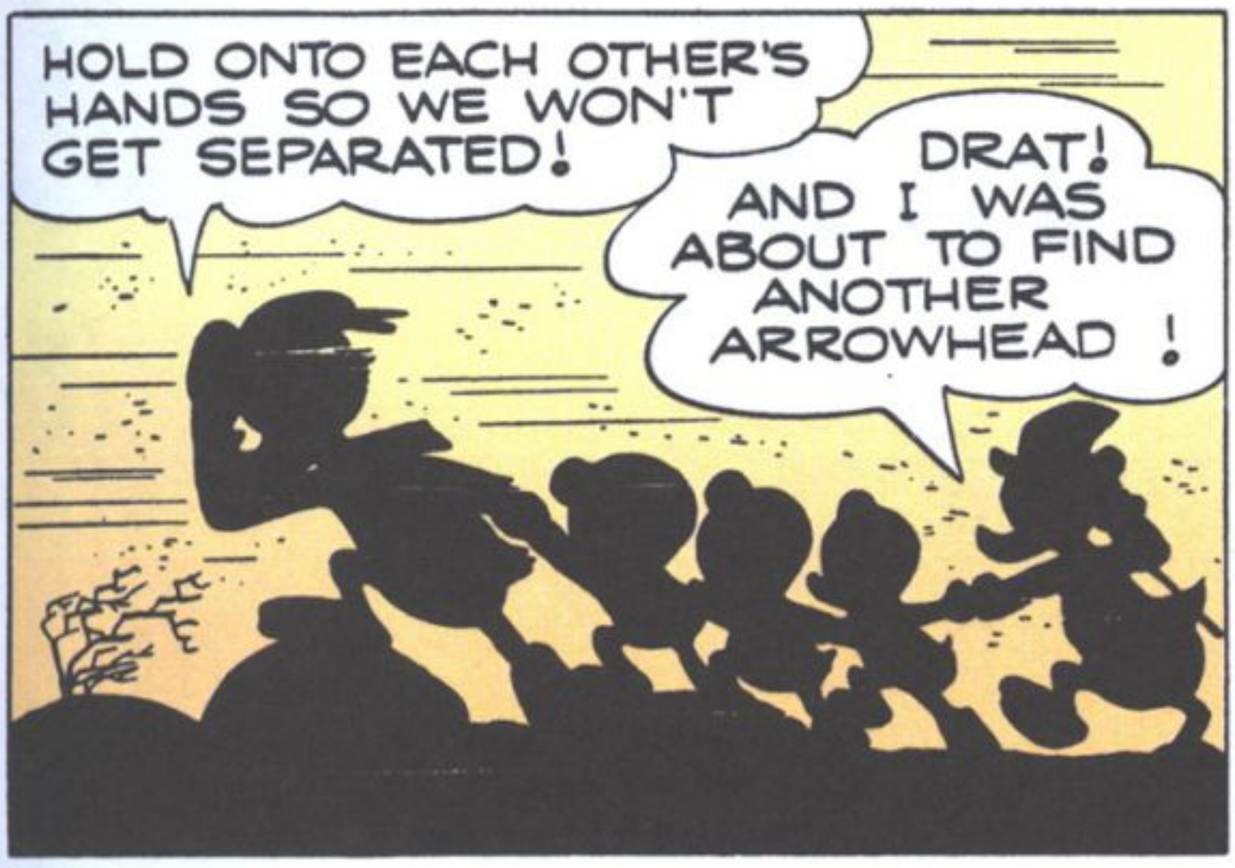
I'VE FOUND **FOUR** ARROWHEADS!

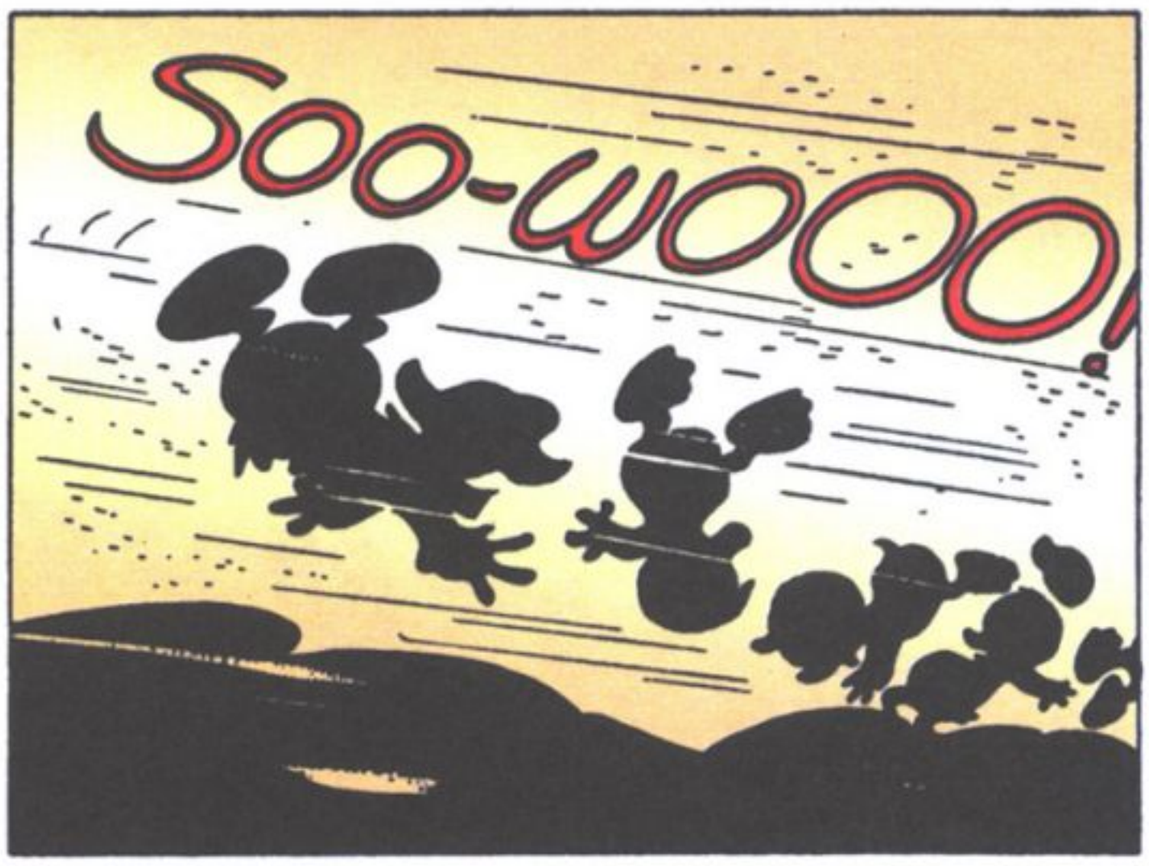
LUCKY! LUCKY!

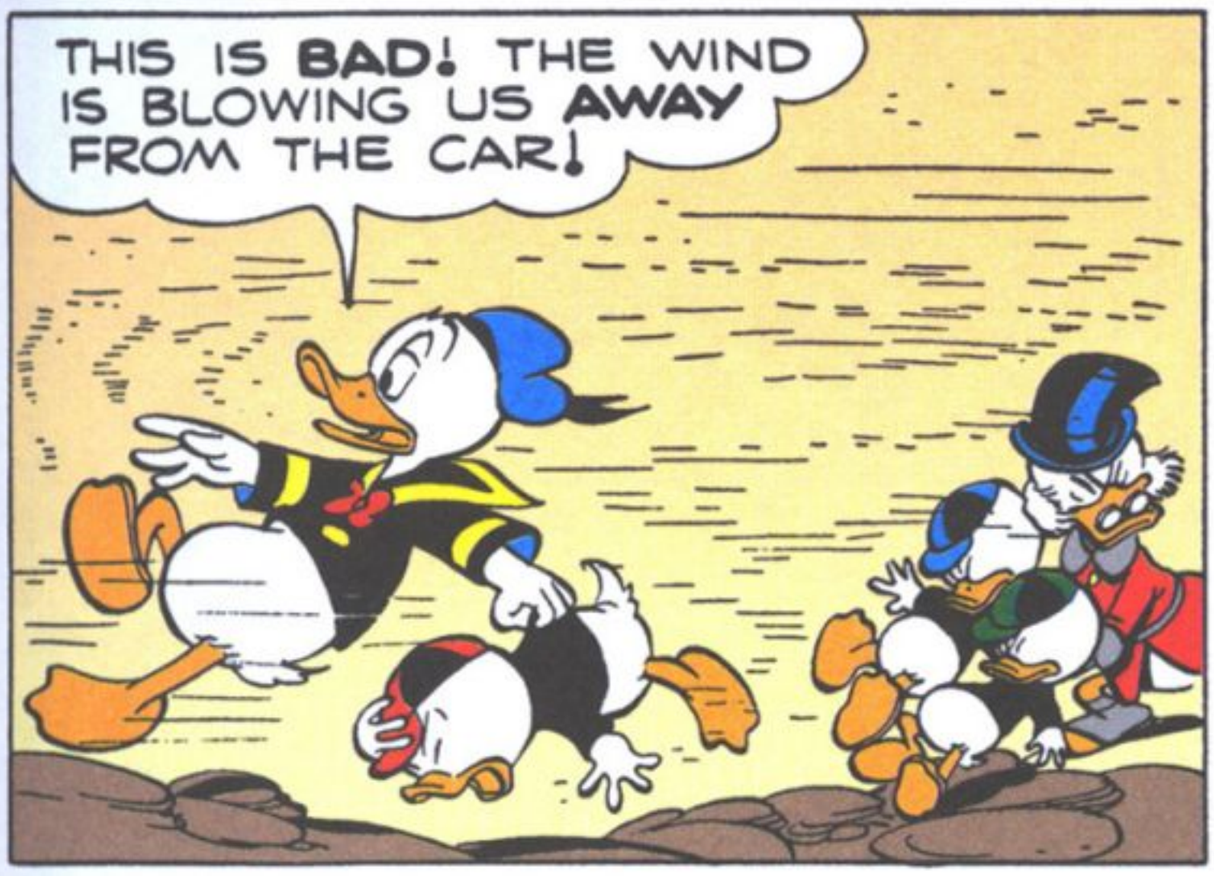
(COUGH! COUGH!)...HEY! WHERE DOES ALL THIS **DUST** COME FROM?

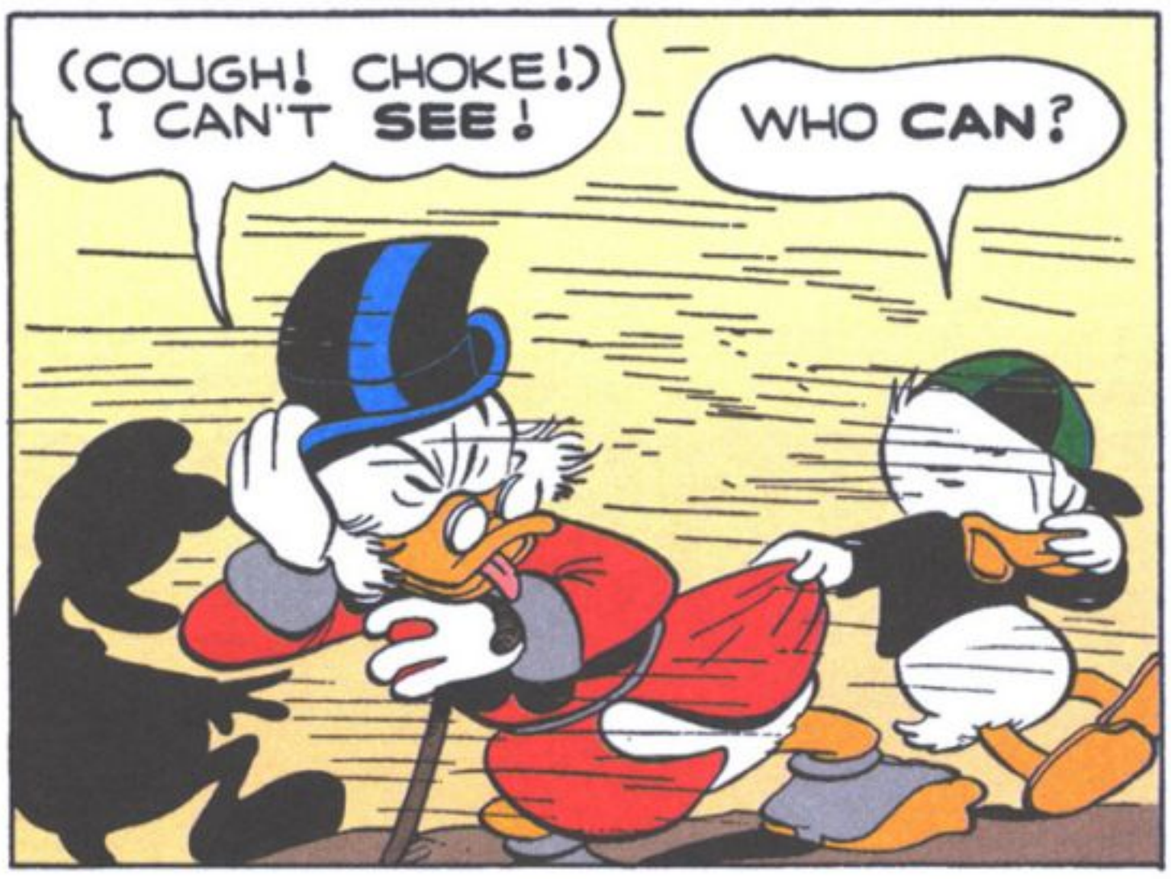

IT'S A DESERT SANDSTORM! GET BACK TO THE CAR QUICK!

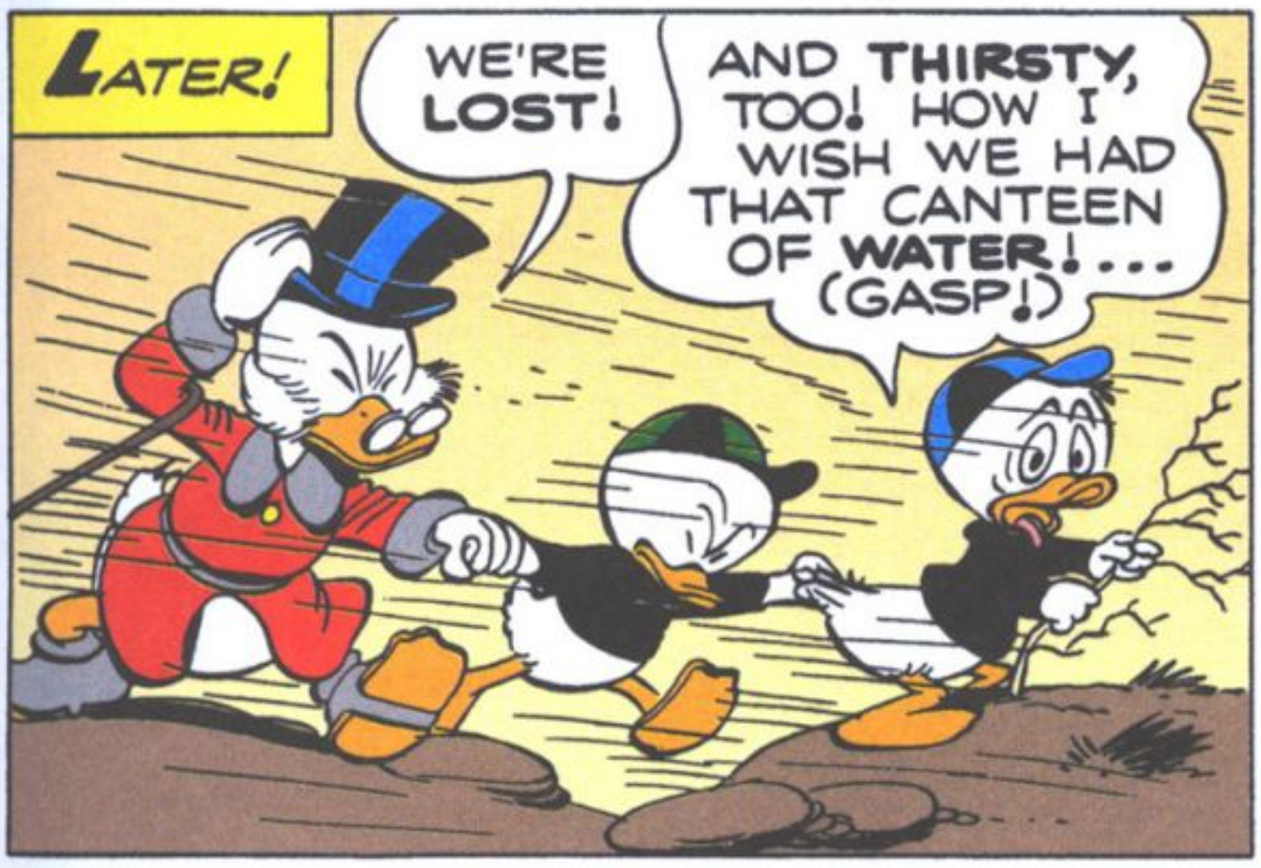

THESE THINGS CAN BLOW FOR DAYS! COME ON, UNCA SCROOGE!

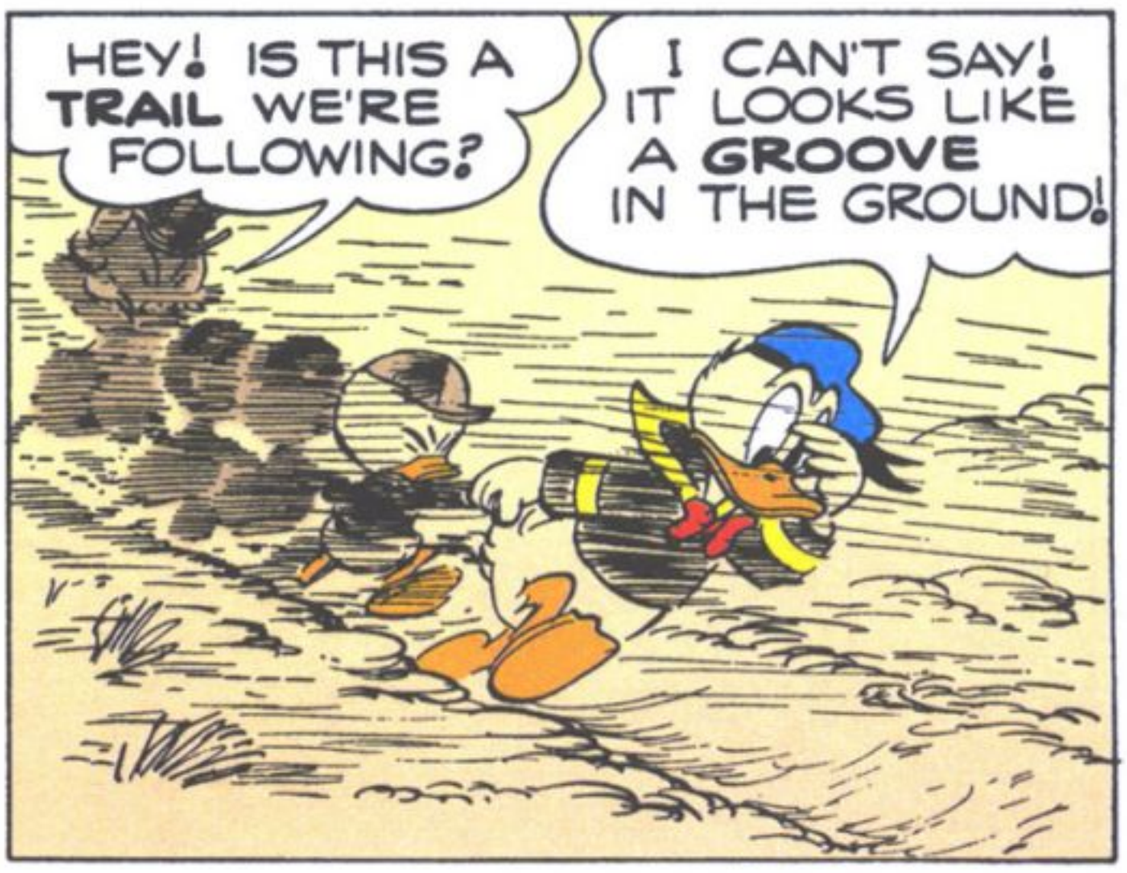

HOLD ONTO EACH OTHER'S HANDS SO WE WON'T GET SEPARATED!
DRAT! AND I WAS ABOUT TO FIND ANOTHER ARROWHEAD !


SOO-WOOO!


THIS IS BAD! THE WIND IS BLOWING US AWAY FROM THE CAR!


(COUGH! CHOKE!) I CAN'T SEE!
WHO CAN?


LATER!
WE'RE LOST!
AND THIRSTY, TOO! HOW I WISH WE HAD THAT CANTEEN OF WATER! . . . (GASP!)


HEY! IS THIS A TRAIL WE'RE FOLLOWING?
I CAN'T SAY! IT LOOKS LIKE A GROOVE IN THE GROUND!

I BELIEVE IT **IS** A TRAIL!

WONDER WHERE IT'S TAKING US?

TO A **SODA POP STAND**, NO DOUBT!

WOULDN'T YOU BE SURPRISED IF IT DID?

SPLAT!

HEY! WE'RE IN AN **OASIS** – ANOTHER GROVE OF THOSE DESERT PALMS!

WATER! HOW COULD ANYTHING SO **MUDDY** TASTE SO GOOD?

YOU KNOW SOMETHING? THAT TRAIL WE FOUND SAVED US FROM A **BAD** TIME!

SOLID WORDS, UNCA SCROOGE!

LATER!

THE WIND IS DYING! LET'S HAVE A **LOOK** AT THAT MYSTERIOUS FOOTPATH!

IT COMES OVER THE MESA WHERE WE WERE LOOKING FOR ARROWHEADS!

AND IT GOES ON TO THE EAST– PAST THE WATER HOLE!

IT'S AN OLD **INDIAN TRAIL!** LOOK AT HOW IT'S BEEN CLEARED!

IT TOOK THOUSANDS OF INDIANS OVER THOUSANDS OF YEARS TO WEAR THIS **DEEP** GROOVE!

WHERE WOULD THEY BE GOING IN THIS **BARE** LAND?

THAT'S THE **MYSTERY**, LADS!

SUDDENLY!

HEY! UNCA DONALD! UNCA SCROOGE! LOOK AT WHAT I'VE FOUND!

POTTERY!

SOME INDIAN **HID** THOSE THINGS IN THAT MOUND OF ROCK! WHY?

MAYBE HE THOUGHT THEY WERE **VALUABLE!...** HERE'S AN OLLA THAT ISN'T BROKEN!

OOP! IT FELL APART!

NO WONDER!

IT WAS FILLED WITH BEADS AND **JEWELS**, AND ORNAMENTS OF HEAVY **GOLD!**

LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT THAT STUFF! I'M AN **EXPERT** ON **GOLD!**

IT'S **REAL**, BOYS! AND THE DESIGN SHOWS IT'S AT LEAST A **THOUSAND** YEARS OLD!

GOLLY GEE!

MAYBE IT'S ANCIENT AZTEC LOOT FROM MEXICO!

I WOULDN'T **BET** THAT IT CAME FROM MEXICO!

DARN! IF WE KNEW **WHERE** IT CAME FROM, WE COULD MAYBE FIND A LOT **MORE!**

YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH!

THERE MUST BE A PROFESSOR AROUND THAT CAN GIVE US SOME **INFORMATION!** LET'S FIND THE CAR!

IN A NEARBY CITY!

INDIO GEM SOCIETY

ROCKS AND CROCKS

PROFESSOR, **WHERE** WOULD THIS ANCIENT TREASURE HAVE COME FROM?

HMM! THAT PATTERN, THAT **AGE-**

IT COULD HAVE COME FROM ONLY **ONE** PLACE!---- I KNOW YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME—

BUT THIS IS TREASURE FROM THE ORIGINAL **SEVEN CITIES OF CIBOLA!**

HAVE YOU GOT SOME ICE WATER, PROFESSOR? THERE'S A CASH REGISTER RINGING IN UNCA SCROOGE'S HEAD!

THE **SEVEN CITIES!** THEY'RE THE ONES EXPLORERS LOOKED FOR SO LONG!

YES! THE STREETS WERE SAID TO BE **PAVED WITH GOLD!**

AW! THAT STORY WAS A **FAKE!** THE SEVEN CITIES WERE FOUND TO BE POOR **MUD PUEBLOS!**

OH, **WERE** THEY?

THE INDIANS NEVER GUIDED SEARCHERS TO THE **REAL** CITIES! **NO** WHITE MAN HAS **EVER** SEEN **CIBOLA!**

IN THIS CABINET ARE AMULETS AND CARVINGS THAT **PROVE** THE SEVEN CITIES **DID** EXIST!

GEE! -- BUT **WHERE?**

WHERE? *QUIÉN SABE?*.... IF I KNEW, I'D GO THERE MYSELF!

WELL, THAT'S THAT! WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW?

WHY, GO **FIND THE SEVEN CITIES**, OF COURSE!

YOU'RE OFF YOUR ROCKER!

I'M **NOT!** THEY CAN'T BE **FAR** AWAY!

WHY, SURE! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW THAT OLD INDIAN TRAIL!

YOU GUYS MAKE IT SOUND **SO** EASY!

LET'S GET SOMETHING TO EAT NOW! THEN WE'LL PLAN OUR DASH TO THE TREASURE ROOMS OF OLD CIBOLA!

CAFÉ

THIS MORNING I THOUGHT THERE WERE **NO MORE WAYS** TO MAKE MONEY! NOW LOOK AT ME!

YEP! YOU'RE AN ARROWHEAD HUNTER THAT MADE GOOD!

ME FINDING THOSE SPARKLERS HELPED A LITTLE!

AT THIS MOMENT NEARBY!

OWCH!

176-301 BEAGLE

176-360 BEAGLE BOYS INC.

GET OUT, YOU **BUMS!** WE'RE TIRED OF GIVING YOU **RELIEF CHECKS!**

AID FOR THE POOR RIVERSIDE COUNTY WELFARE

WE BEAGLE BOYS ARE **NEEDY** CASES!

YOU CAN'T KICK US OUT TO **STARVE!**

YES! HOW ARE WE GOING TO **EAT?**

176-602 BEAGLE BOYS INC

176-671 BEAGLE BOYS INC

SINCE BANKS PUT IN BURGLAR ALARMS WE'VE HAD A HARD TIME MAKING ENDS MEET!

YEAH! AN' WE'RE **TIRED** OF JAIL COOKING!

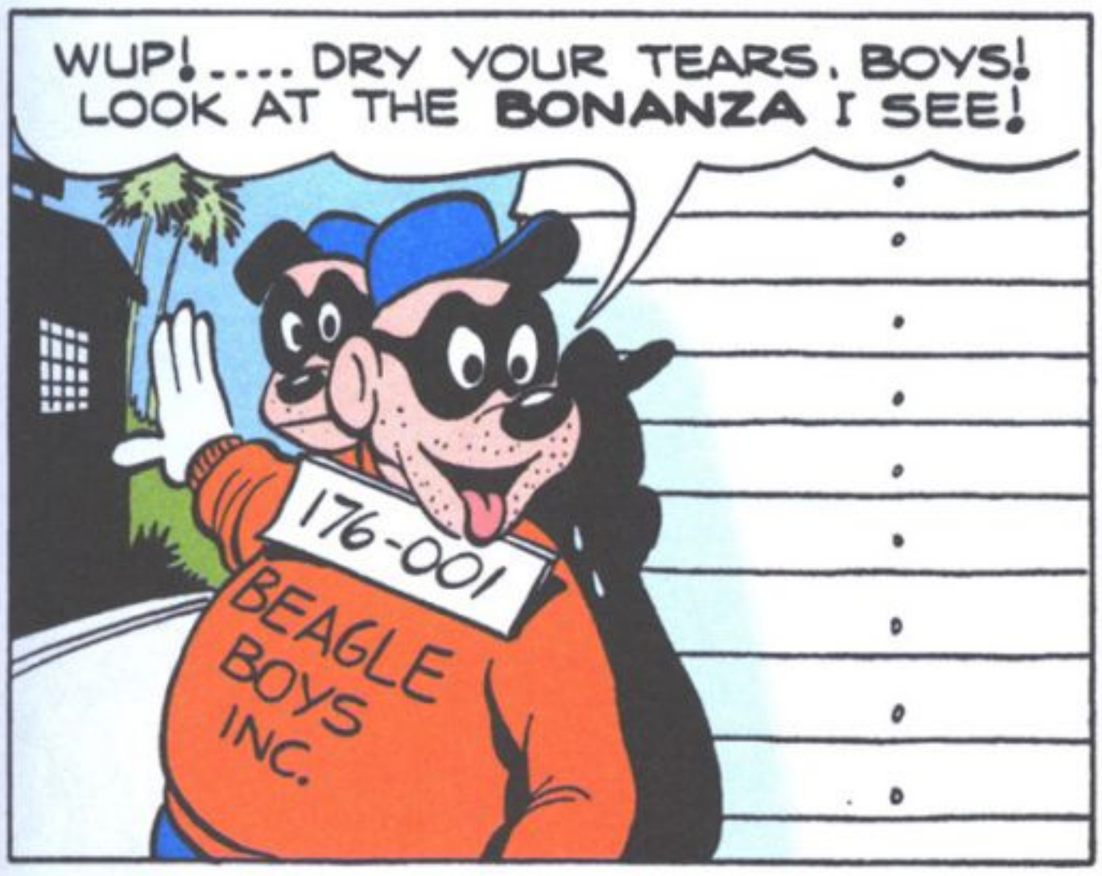
176-671 BEAGLE

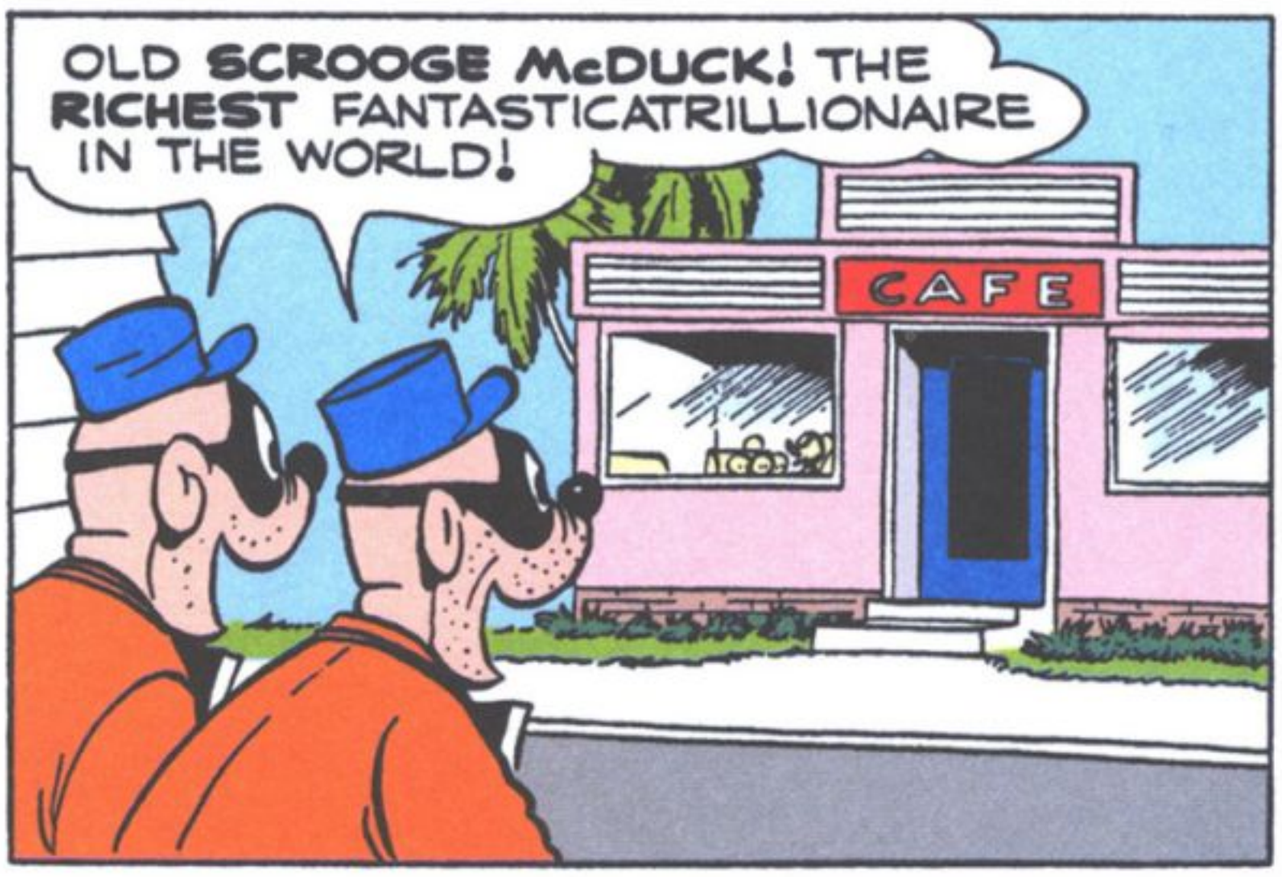
176-716 BEAGLE

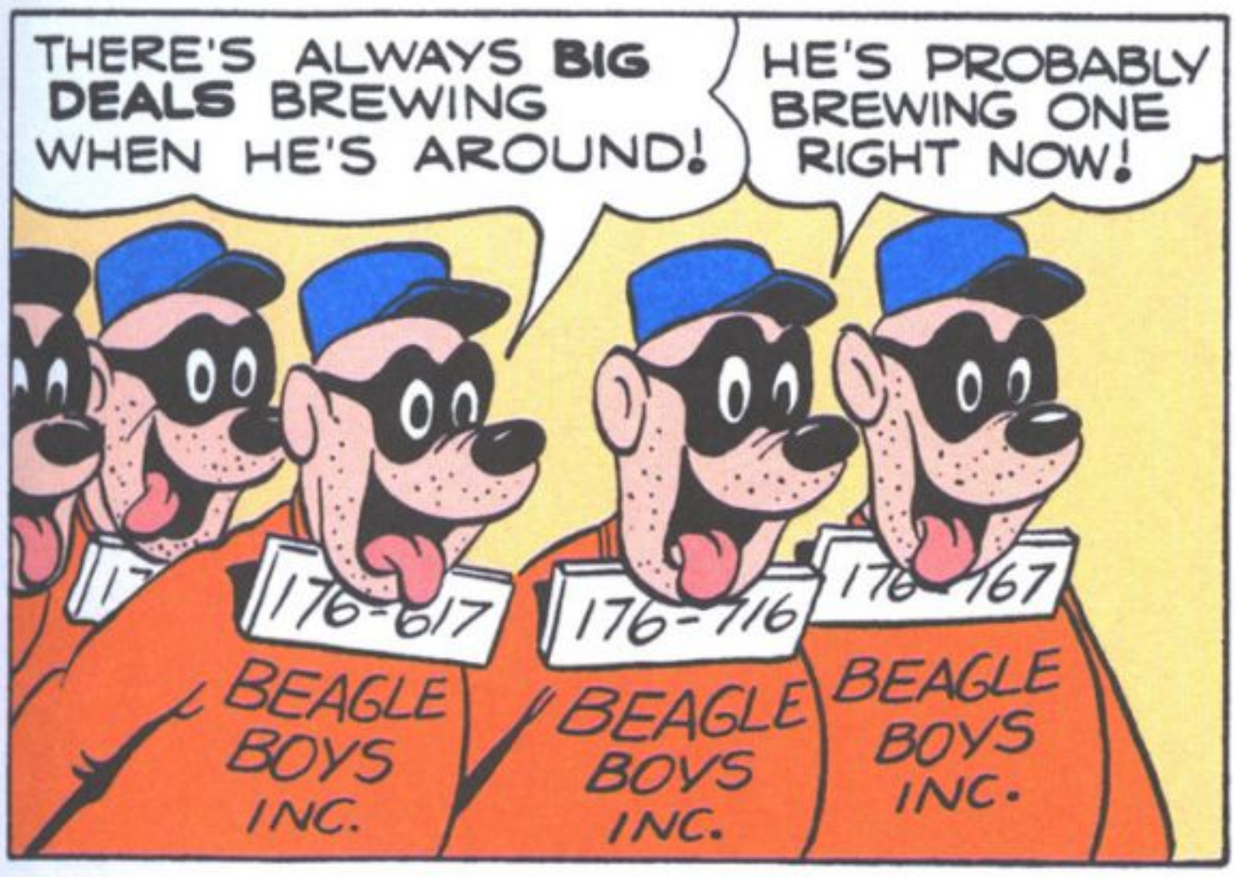
LAY OFF THE SOB STUFF! YOU'RE ABLE TO **WORK!** GET YOURSELVES **JOBS!**

AID FOR THE POOR

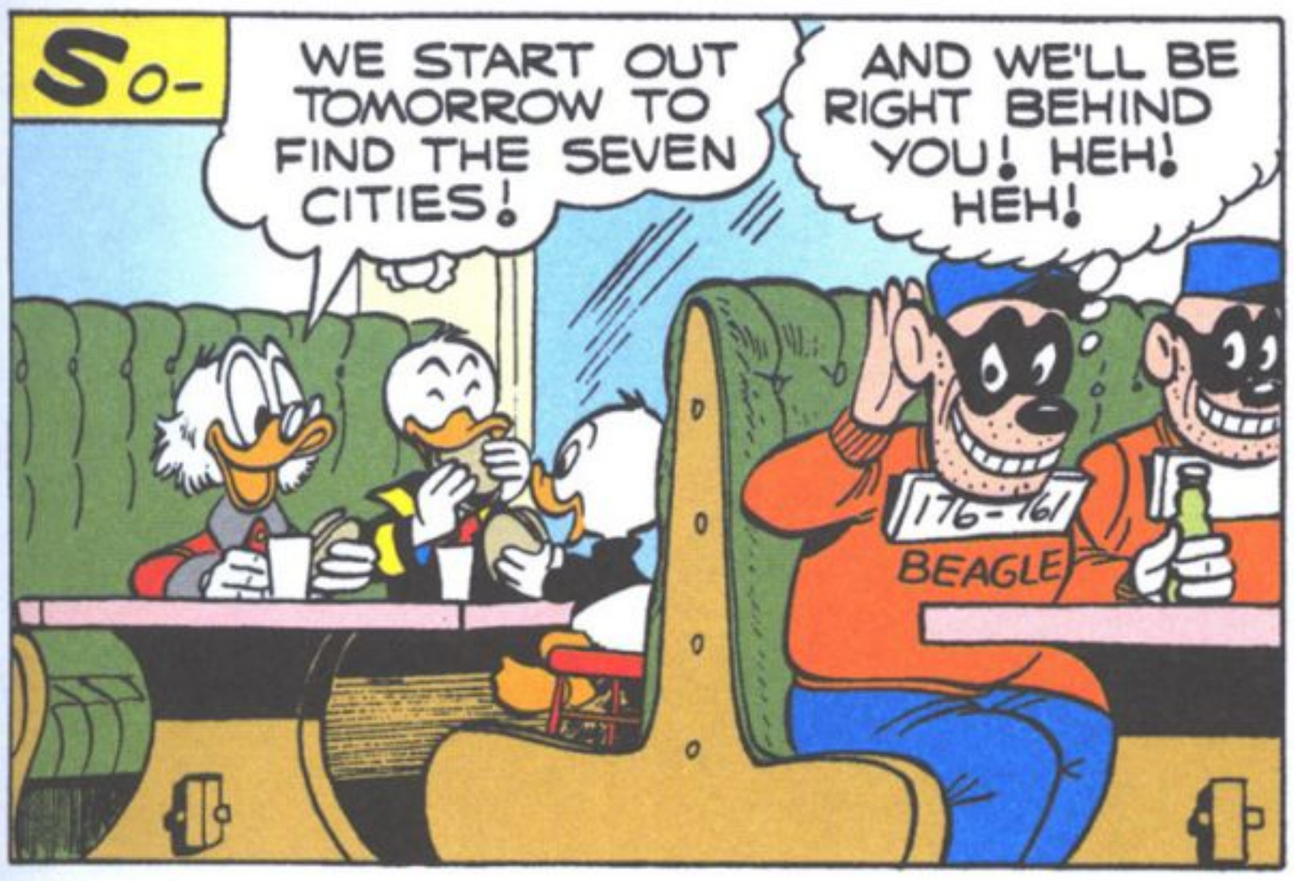
OH, HOW CRUEL AND HEARTLESS THE WORLD HAS BECOME TO US BEAGLE BOYS! ...(SOB! SOB!)

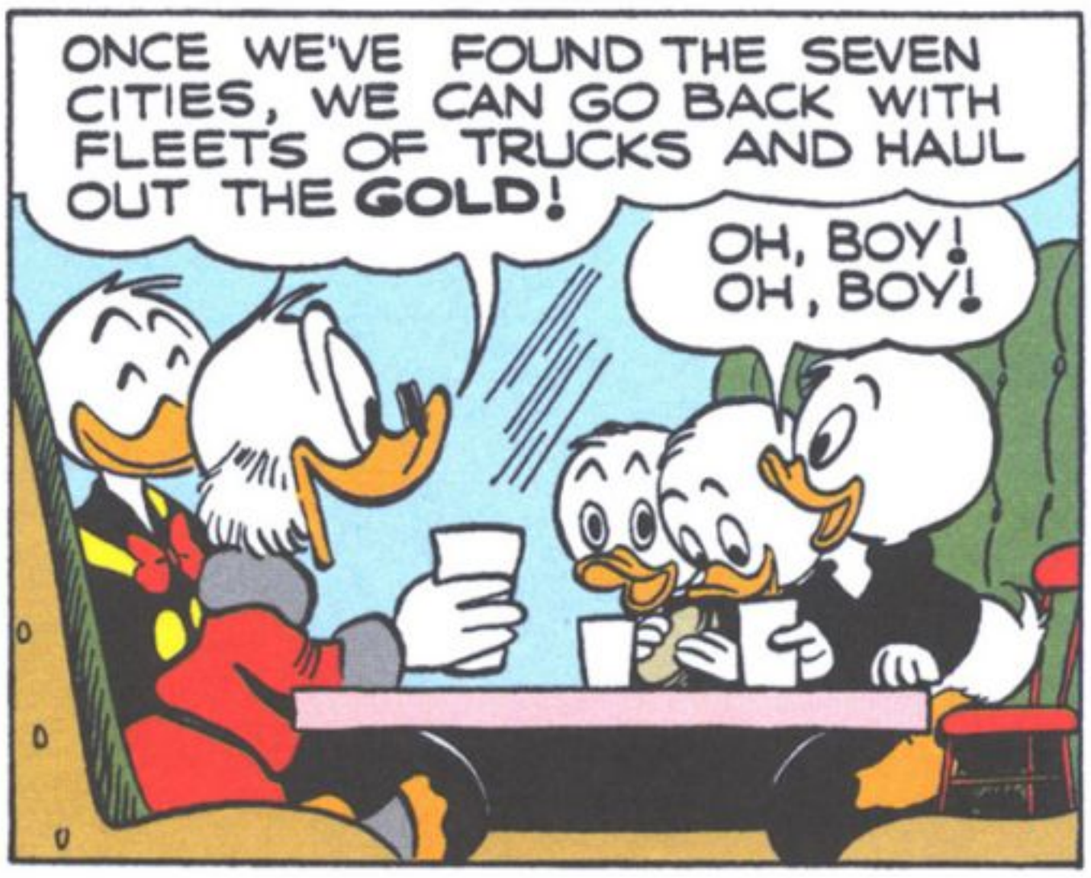

WUP!.... DRY YOUR TEARS, BOYS! LOOK AT THE BONANZA I SEE!
176-001
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

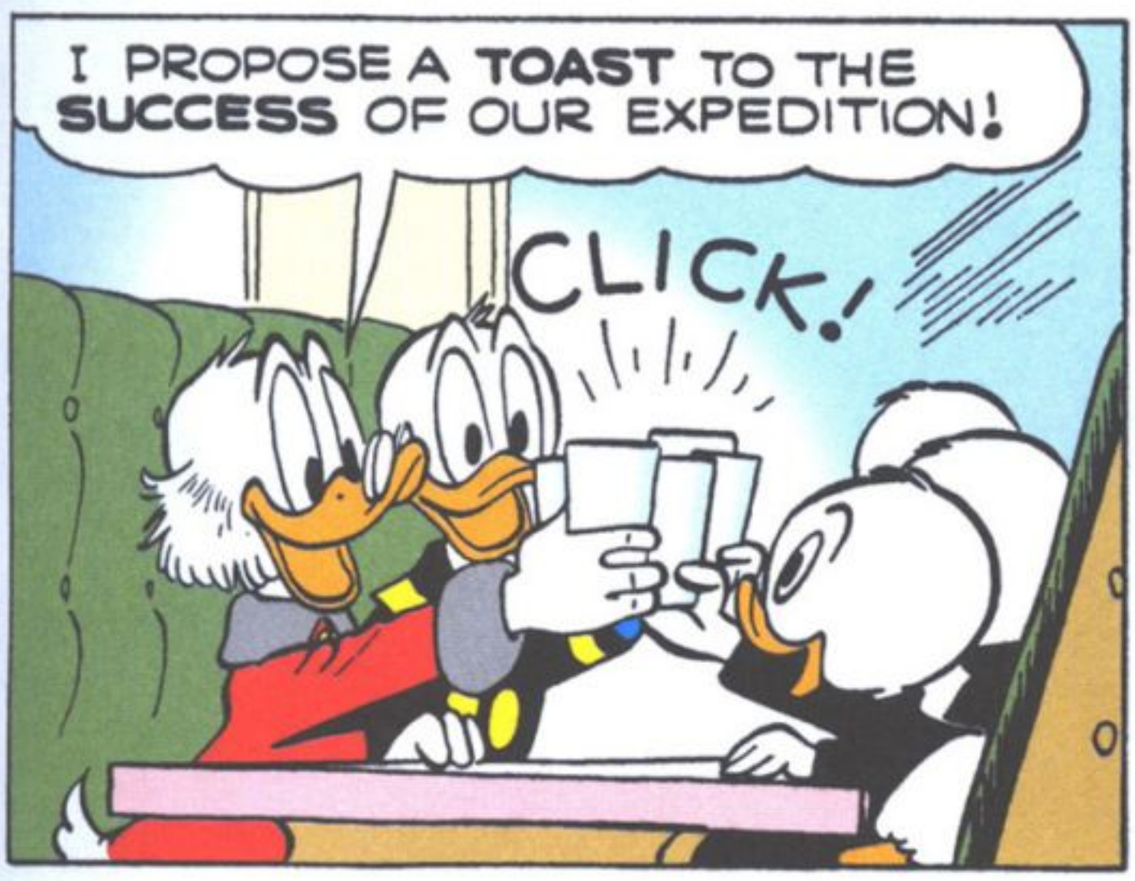

OLD SCROOGE McDUCK! THE RICHEST FANTASTICATRILLIONAIRE IN THE WORLD!
CAFE


THERE'S ALWAYS BIG DEALS BREWING WHEN HE'S AROUND!
HE'S PROBABLY BREWING ONE RIGHT NOW!
176-617
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
176-716
BEAGLE BOYS INC.
BEAGLE BOYS INC.

LET'S LISTEN IN ON HIS DIAMOND-STUDDED WORDS!
HE MAY DROP A HINT THAT WILL KEEP US IN MINK FOR YEARS!
176-176
BEAGLE


So-
WE START OUT TOMORROW TO FIND THE SEVEN CITIES!
AND WE'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU! HEH! HEH!
176-161
BEAGLE


ONCE WE'VE FOUND THE SEVEN CITIES, WE CAN GO BACK WITH FLEETS OF TRUCKS AND HAUL OUT THE GOLD!
OH, BOY! OH, BOY!


I PROPOSE A TOAST TO THE SUCCESS OF OUR EXPEDITION!
CLICK!

CLICK!
BEAU BOYS
BOYS INC

MORNING ON THE MESA!

NOW, HAVE WE GOT EVERYTHING WE NEED? WATER? GRUB? BLANKETS?

YES!

YES!

YES!

AND WE'VE BROUGHT OUR **JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDEBOOK!** JUST IN CASE WE NEED TO KNOW SOME **VITAL INFORMATION!**

JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS OF THE WORLD

THEN ALL IS SHIPSHAPE! FORWARD TO THE SEVEN CITIES OF **FABULOUS CIBOLA!**

YIPPEE! KI-YI!

SHALL **WE** START, TOO?

NO! THEY'LL **SEE** US! LET 'EM GET A FEW MILES AHEAD!

DOWN PAST THE OASIS!

AS LONG AS THE TRAIL REMAINS THIS PLAIN, WE'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE FOLLOWING IT!

ONWARD ALONG THE DESERT FOOTHILLS!

IT'S STILL GOING STRONG!

SUDDENLY!

WHUP! **END** OF THE LINE!

SAND HAS COVERED THE TRAIL!

WHERE DOES IT GO FROM HERE — UP **THAT** WAY OR ACROSS **THIS** WAY?

WE'LL KNOW IN A JIFFY!

"TRAVELERS AFOOT IN HOT DESERTS SHOULD SET THEIR COURSE TOWARD SHADE!"

WHERE IS THE **NEAREST** SHADE?

IT'S THAT BIG BLUFF AWAY OVER THERE TO THE LEFT!

THE DUCKS GO TO THE BIG BLUFF!

SURE ENOUGH! THERE'S THE **TRAIL** AGAIN!

BOYS. WITHOUT YOUR JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' SAVVY, WE'D BE **DONE DUCKS** IN THE DUNES NOW!

DAYS PASS, WITH THE SHARP-EYED KIDS LEADING THE WAY EASTWARD ACROSS THE BURNING WASTES!

THOSE KIDS CAN **SEE** A TRAIL WHERE I'M SURE A BLOODHOUND COULDN'T EVEN **SMELL** ONE!

THEY CROSS THE COLORADO!

WOW! THIS IS TAKING US BACK TO THE COUNTRY WHERE THE **CONQUISTADORS** SEARCHED IN 1540!

IT'S A GOOD GUESS THAT WE'RE ALMOST ON THE **OUTSKIRTS** OF THE SEVEN CITIES!

WHICH WAY DO WE GO NOW? STRAIGHT AHEAD?

WE DON'T KNOW!

ALL OF A SUDDEN WE'VE RUN OUT OF A TRAIL TO FOLLOW!

THERE'S BEEN A BIG **FLOOD** THROUGH HERE SOMETIME THAT COVERED EVERYTHING WITH SILT!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO HIKE ACROSS TO THAT DISTANT RANGE AND TRY TO PICK UP THE TRAIL AGAIN!

DRAT! THAT IS GOING TO BE A **TOUGH** JOURNEY! MAKE SURE OUR CANTEENS ARE **FILLED** WITH WATER!

SOME HOURS LATER THE BEAGLE BOYS ARRIVE AT THE RIVER!

OH, MY ACHING BONES!

THIS DESERT HIKING IS WORSE TORTURE THAN THE PRISON ROCK QUARRY!

HOW DOES OLD SCROOGE McDUCK KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING IN THIS TRACKLESS WASTE?

WE KNOW HE HASN'T GOT A **MAP!**

HE'S FOLLOWING HIS **NOSE!**

THAT OLD MISER CAN **SMELL** GOLD A HUNDRED MILES AWAY!

176-671

BEAGLE BOYS INC

HEY! A DUST STORM'S COMIN' UP! WE BETTER GET ON THOSE DUCKS' **TRACKS** BEFORE THEY'RE BLOWN AWAY!

HOW ABOUT FILLING OUR CANTEENS?

WE HAVEN'T TIME NOW! THERE'LL BE A **SPRING** AHEAD!

THE DUST STORM LASTS TWO DAYS!

THAT'S OVER! (PUFF!) GO EASY ON THE WATER! ITS A **LONG** HIKE BACK TO THE RIVER!

THERE'LL HAVE TO BE A SPRING IN THOSE MOUNTAINS **AHEAD**, OR WE'RE DONE FOR!

THE BEAGLE BOYS HAVE WANDERED BLINDLY THROUGHOUT THE STORM! THEY'RE IN **BAD** SHAPE!

GASP! WHEEZE!

WE'VE **MISSED** THE MOUNTAINS, SOMEHOW!

OH, MY ACHING BONES!

WE'VE GOT TO HAVE **WATER** – BUT WE'D NEVER MAKE IT BACK TO THE RIVER!

BEAGLE BOYS

WE'VE GOT OURSELVES INTO THIS DRY, ROCKY SWALE, AND WE'RE TOO **WEAK** TO CLIMB OUT!

CROAK! GASP! WHEEZE!

I'M AT THE END OF MY **ROPE**! HOW ABOUT YOU?

I'VE BEEN AT THE END OF **OTHER** ROPES – BUT LET'S CHANGE THE SUBJECT!

BEAGLE BOYS INC

BEAGLE BOYS INC

THE DUCKS TAKE STOCK OF THEIR WATER!

WE HAVE **ONE** MORE DRINK OF WATER ALL AROUND, THEN IT'S UP TO THE DESERT FATES!

SAVE IT TILL WE NEED IT BADLY!

OKAY! LET'S HIKE!

ACROSS THIS SWALE IS THE SHORTEST WAY TO THE MOUNTAINS!

TEN SECONDS LATER!

GLOM!

HOWLIN' HORNTOADS! IT'S THE **BEAGLE BOYS!**

WHAT ARE YOU BLACKGUARDS DOING **HERE?**

LEAVING, MR. McDUCK! LEAVIN' FOR THE **NARROW, CLOSED** PLACES!

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WE GIVE THE **WIDE OPEN** SPACES BACK TO THE DESERT RATS!

THE OLD PRISON ROCK PILE WILL LOOK **GOOD** TO US NOW!

WELL, IT'S NICE TO KNOW THOSE THUGS AREN'T **FOLLOWING** US!

YES! POOR FELLOWS! THEY DON'T DESERVE THE **AWFUL DOOM** THAT WE'RE WALKING INTO!

I MEAN THAT **NOW** THE SEVEN CITIES ARE ALL **OURS!**

IF WE LAST TO FIND THEM!

THEY TOOK OUR PACKS, TOO!

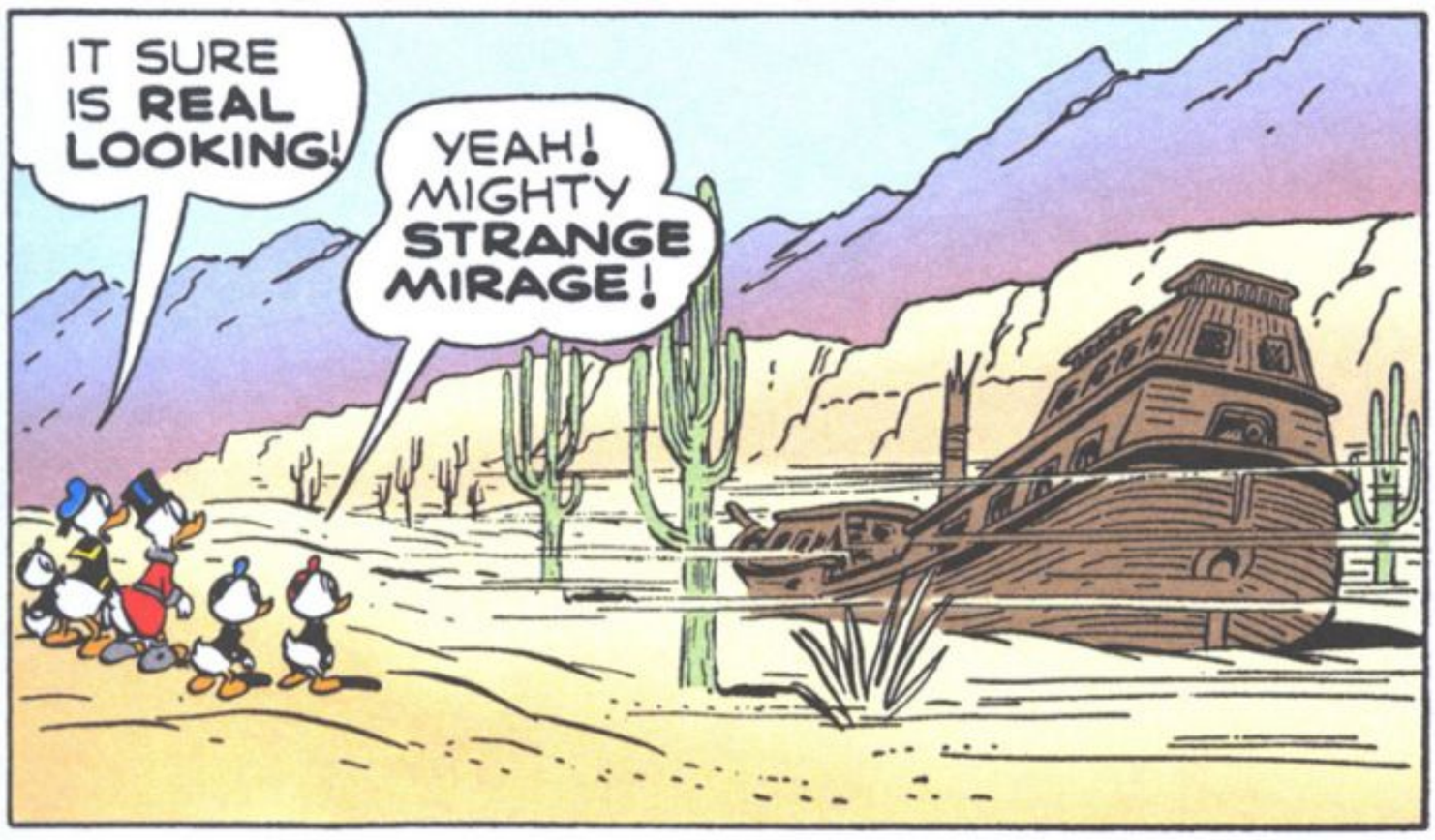
OUR ONLY **HOPE** IS TO GET SOME WATER OUT OF A BARREL CACTUS!

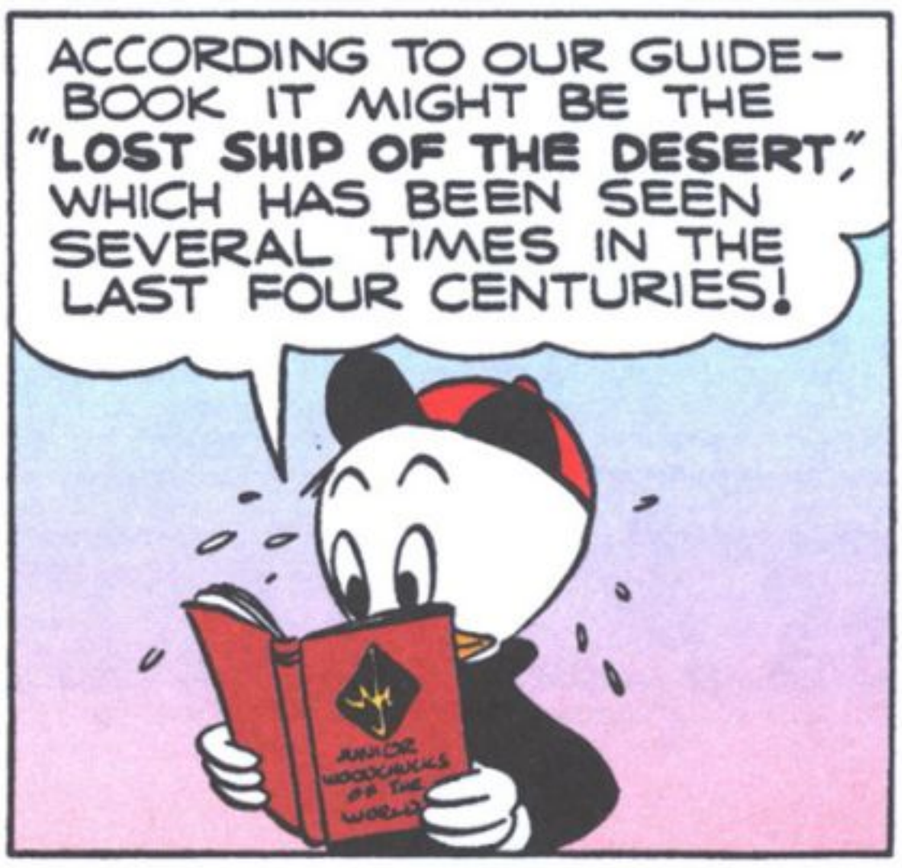
LOOK FOR A FAT **WET** BARREL CACTUS!

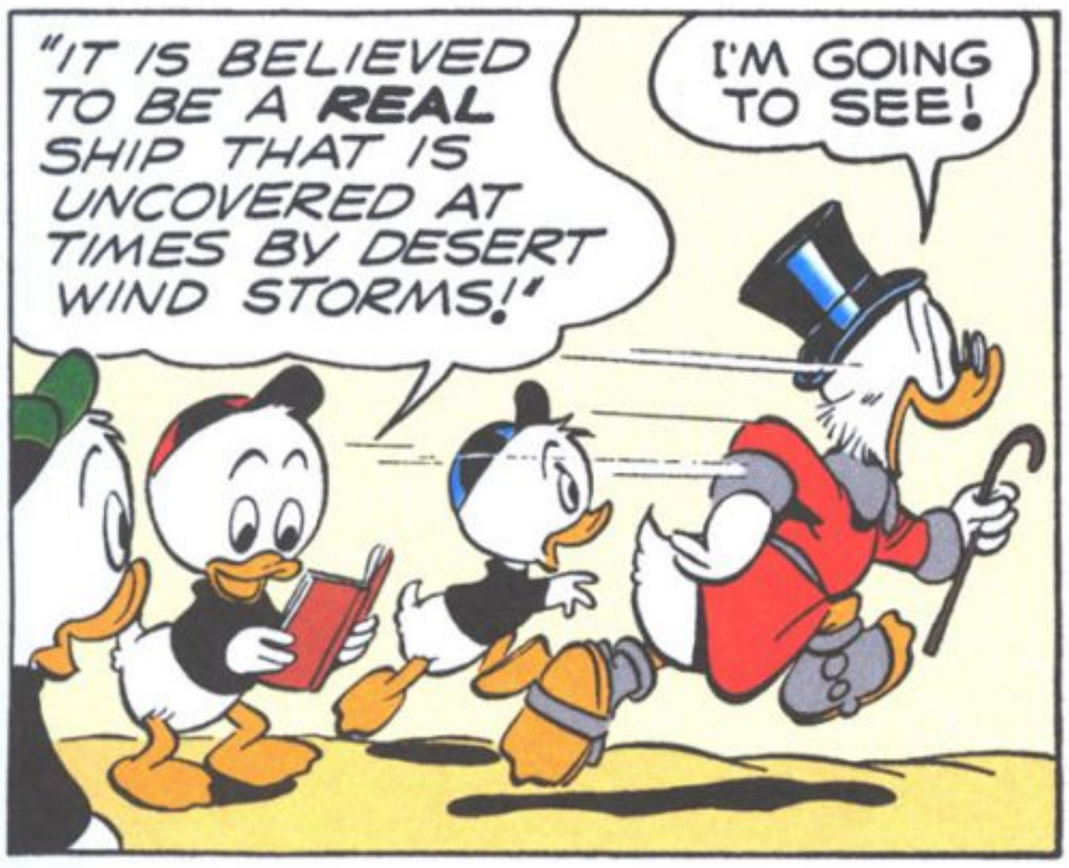
BUT THEY FIND NOTHING DRINKABLE IN MILES OF WEARY WALKING!

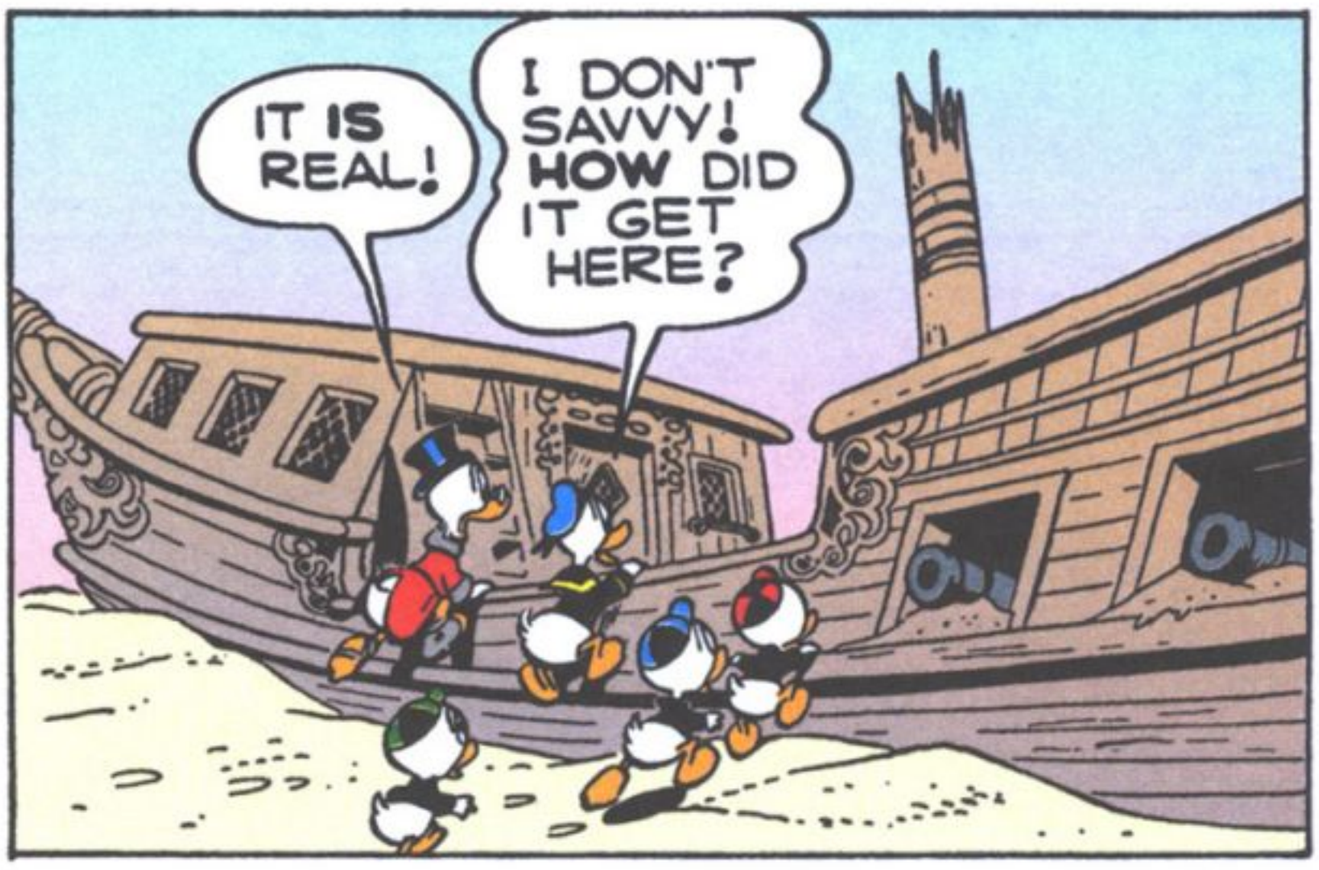
I'M SEEING A **MIRAGE!** A **LAKE** OF BEAUTIFUL **WATER!**

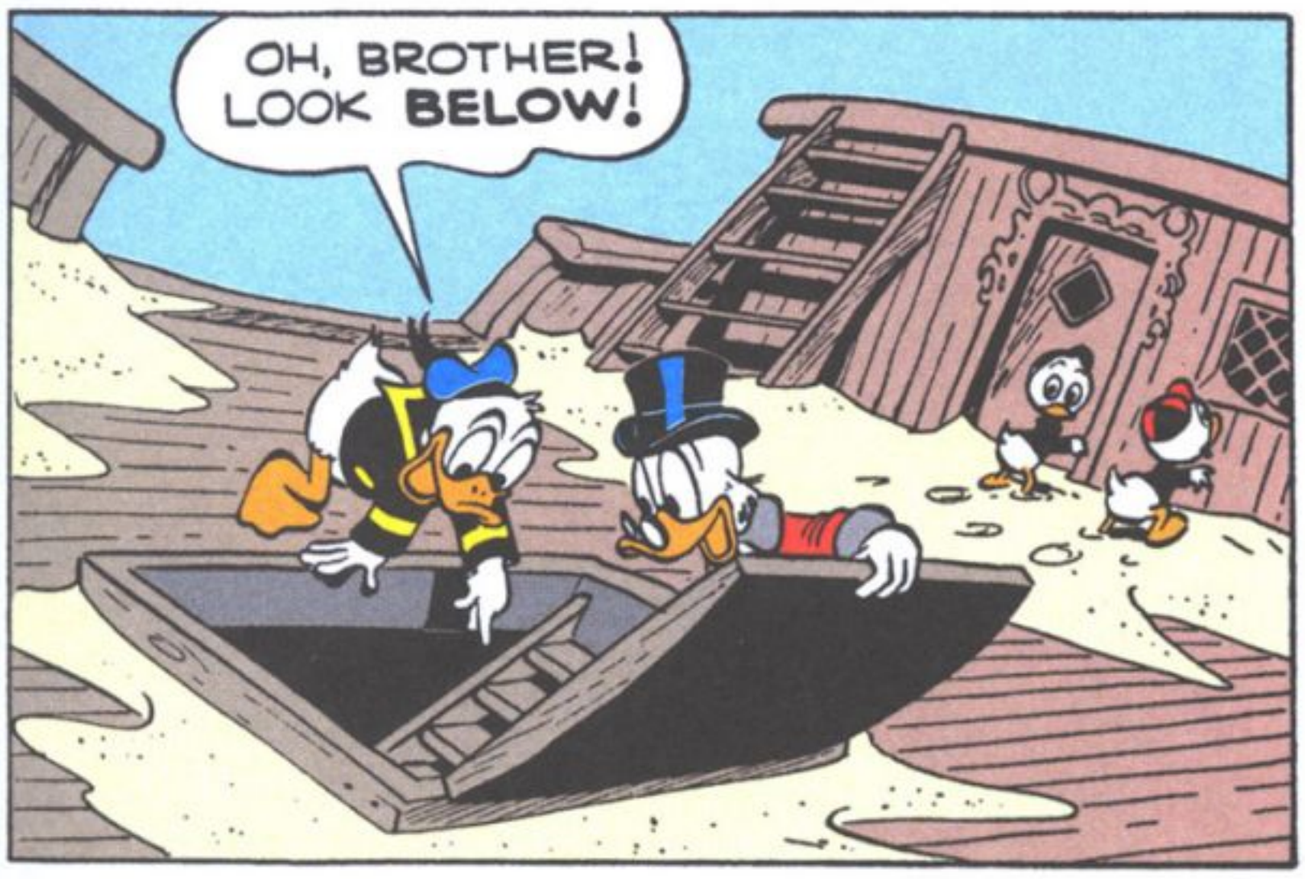
AND I SEE A **SHIP** ON THE LAKE!... A HALF-SUNKEN OLD **GALLEON!**

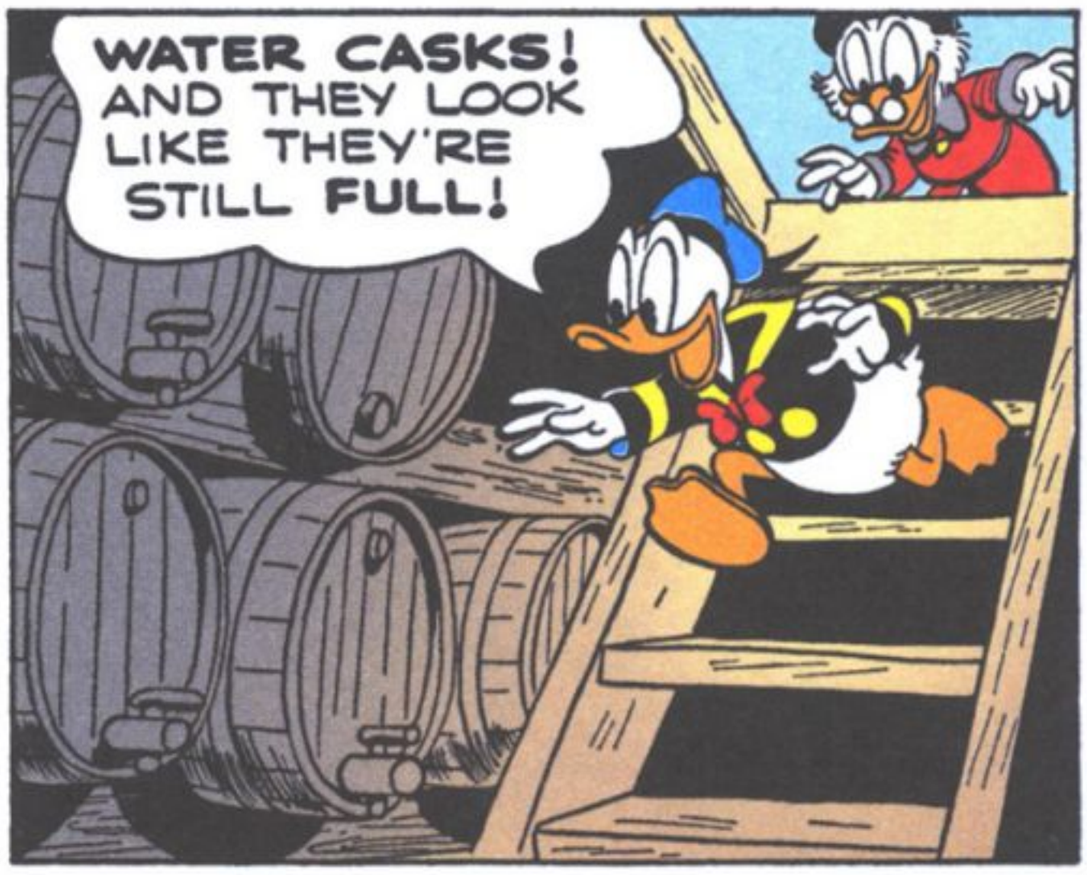

IT SURE IS **REAL** LOOKING!
YEAH! MIGHTY **STRANGE MIRAGE!**


ACCORDING TO OUR GUIDE-BOOK IT MIGHT BE THE **"LOST SHIP OF THE DESERT,"** WHICH HAS BEEN SEEN SEVERAL TIMES IN THE LAST FOUR CENTURIES!

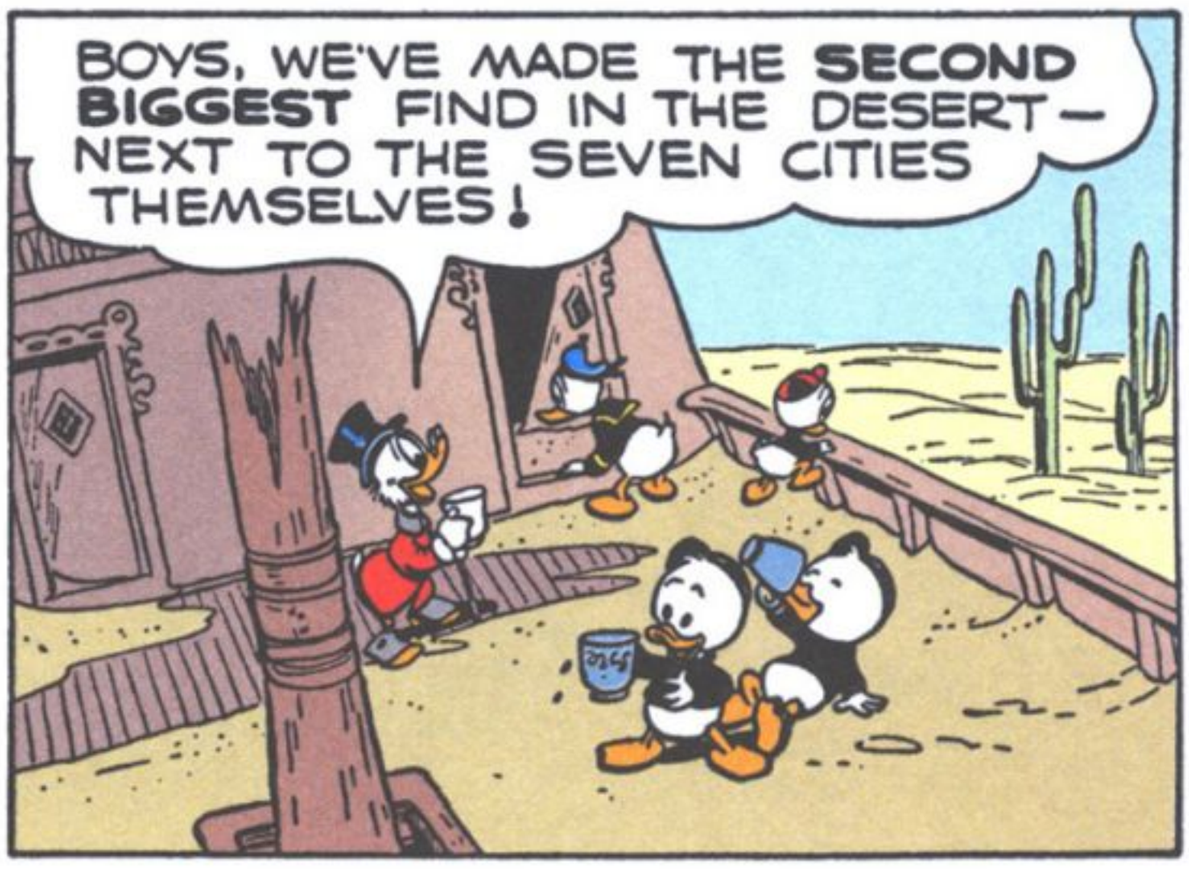

*"IT IS BELIEVED TO BE A **REAL** SHIP THAT IS UNCOVERED AT TIMES BY DESERT WIND STORMS!"*
I'M GOING TO SEE!


IT **IS** REAL!
I DON'T SAVVY! **HOW** DID IT GET HERE?


OH, BROTHER! LOOK **BELOW!**


WATER CASKS! AND THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'RE STILL **FULL!**

WELL, NOT **QUITE** FULL, BUT THERE'S ENOUGH TO WET OUR WHISTLES!


BOYS, WE'VE MADE THE **SECOND BIGGEST** FIND IN THE DESERT— NEXT TO THE SEVEN CITIES THEMSELVES!

THERE MUST BE SOME **RECORDS** SOMEPLACE!

THE LOGBOOK, FOR INSTANCE!

I'VE FOUND IT— I'M GLAD UNCA SCROOGE CAN READ **SPANISH**!

THE OLD SHIP'S LOG SUPPLIES A MISSING PAGE OF HISTORY!

IT'S THE STORY OF CAPTAIN FRANCISCO DE ULLOA*, WHO SAILED WEST FROM LOWER CALIFORNIA IN 1539 AND WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN!

* COMMANDER OF CORTEZ'S FLEET!

IT SEEMS HE'D BEEN EXPLORING THE MOUTH OF THE COLORADO RIVER, SEEKING A ROUTE TO THE SEVEN CITIES! HE GAVE UP AND SAILED AWAY, BUT LATER DECIDED TO RETURN TO THE RIVER FOR ONE MORE TRY!

"AT THE BAR WE WERE CAUGHT IN A GREAT **TIDE**, WHICH SWEPT US UP THE RIVER FORTY LEAGUES OR MORE!

"THEREUPON A GREAT EARTHQUAKE LIFTED THE RIVER AND HURLED ITS WATERS FAR EASTWARD!...

"WHERE THE WATERS SANK INTO THE GROUND, AND OUR PROUD SHIP CAME TO REST ON A LOW DUNE, SURROUNDED BY SPINY PLANTS!

SOME STORY!

UH-HUH! BUT YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE **BEST** PART YET!

HE SAYS THAT THEY LOOKED OVER THE BOW AND SAW A GREAT HOST OF INDIANS COMING FROM A CLEFT IN THE CLIFFS, AND THAT THEY WERE DRESSED IN **GOLD!**

INDIANS FROM **CIBOLA!**

WHAT ELSE DOES HE SAY?

NOTHING! THAT IS THE **LAST** ENTRY IN THE BOOK!

THE CLEFT HE SAW MUST BE **THAT** ONE!

COME ON! THIS IS THE BEST CLUE ANYBODY'S EVER HAD FOR FINDING THE SEVEN CITIES!

THERE'S A REGULAR PASSAGEWAY BEYOND THIS SAND DRIFT! CLIMB UP!

WELL, DOESN'T THAT TAKE THE CAKE!

THE **SEVEN CITIES OF CIBOLA**!-- AND WE FOUND THEM BECAUSE WE WERE CURIOUS ABOUT AN OLD **INDIAN TRAIL**!

I CAN SEE THE HEADLINES! "ARROWHEAD HUNTERS HIT JACKPOT!"

GOLLY! THE CIBOLANS WERE **NEAT**! LOOK AT HOW THEY PAVED THEIR "STREETS" WITH YELLOW BRICKS!

THOSE YELLOW **BRICKS**, MY BOY, ARE **GOLD**!

MEAN-WHILE!

I FEEL **BETTER** SINCE WE HAD THAT DRINK OF WATER!

SO DO I! LET'S GO BACK AND LOOK SOME MORE FOR THOSE SEVEN CITIES!

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THAT'S THE SPIRIT!

WE'VE COME **THIS FAR** AFTER THAT GOLD! MIGHT AS WELL FINISH THE JOB!

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SO A LITTLE LATER!

THE DUCKS' TRACKS GO INTO THIS NARROW CLEFT!

THEY MUSTA FOUND A **CLUE**! COME ON! FOLLOW 'EM!

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UNCLE SCROOGE HAS FINALLY FOUND ENOUGH RICHES TO MAKE HIM DIZZY!

BUSHELS OF **NUGGETS** IN BASKETS OF **WOVEN GOLD**!

AND THIS LOOKS LIKE A **CISTERN** FULL OF **OPALS** AND **SAPPHIRES**!

EACH "CITY" IS RICHER THAN THE ONE BEFORE!

OH, ME! OH, MY! AND I USED TO THINK I WAS **RICH**!

SOLID **RUBY** ARROW-HEADS!

AND LOOK AT **THIS**! A BIG FAT IDOL CARVED FROM A SOLID **EMERALD**!

THAT, BOYS, COULD EASILY BE THE MOST **VALUABLE** SINGLE OBJECT IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

DON'T TOUCH IT!

THERE'S A PUSH ROD HOOK-UP BACK HERE!... IT'S SOME SORT OF **BOOBY TRAP**!

SURE ENOUGH! IF THAT IDOL IS **MOVED**, IT TOPPLES THE ROCK!...

AND THE ROCK WILL KNOCK OUT THAT **PILLAR** –

WHICH WILL COLLAPSE THAT CLIFF! ... AFTER THAT – HEY! IT'S A DEVICE TO **CAVE** IN THE **ENTIRE** CANYON AND **BURY** THE SEVEN CITIES!

THEY SURE SHOULD HAVE HUNG A "**DO NOT DISTURB**" SIGN ON THAT OLD BOY!

LET'S **MAP** THIS PLACE, THEN BUILD A RAILROAD INTO HERE TO HAUL THE TREASURE OUT!

OKAY! BUT RIGHT NOW I'M WONDERING WHAT BECAME OF THE **PEOPLE** THAT USED TO LIVE HERE!

THERE'S SOME **PICTURE WRITING** ON THE WALL, UNCA DONALD! MAYBE IT CAN TELL US!

ACCORDING TO OUR JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDEBOOK, THAT WRITING SAYS A GREAT **SICKNESS** CAME WITH THE WHITE MEN ON THE BIG CANOE!

THE PEOPLE FELL ILL, AND ALL WENT TO THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUND! THE INDIAN THAT WROTE THIS WAS THE **LAST** TO GO!

POOR GUYS! ALL THEIR GOLD AND JEWELS COULDN'T BUY THEIR GOOD HEALTH BACK!

I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER WHAT WAS THE FATE OF CAPTAIN ULLOA AND HIS MEN!

WE HAVEN'T SEEN THEIR **ARMOR** — WHAT DID BECOME OF THEM?

UH, OH!.. THAT ANSWERS OUR QUESTION!

CLANK! CLANK!

NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE **TRUE**!

HEH! HEH! **SCARED** YOU, EH?

THE **BEAGLE BOYS!**

WE PUT ON THESE TIN SUITS FOR **FUN** — BUT WE'RE ALL THROUGH **PLAYING** NOW!

WE SEE ALL THIS FANTASTIC **WEALTH**, AND WE WANT IT **ALL!** SEE?

TO MAKE SURE YOU DUCKS DON'T GET EVEN A SMALL PART OF IT, WE'RE **JAILING** YOU, HERE AND NOW!

WALL 'EM UP IN THERE TILL WE FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH THEM!

!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US! I'LL GIVE YOU TEN **TRILLION** DOLLARS TO LET US GO!

HA!

FEATURE THAT CHEAP OLD PIKER TRYING TO BRIBE US BEAGLE BOYS WITH **CHICKEN FEED** LIKE THAT!

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RESERVOIRS FULL OF PRICELESS JEWELS - AND THEY'RE **OURS!** ALL OURS!

HEY, LOOK! A SOLID EMERALD **STATUE!**

GOLLY! GEE!

I WANT THAT STATUE FOR THE GARDEN OF MY MANSION!

YOU HAVEN'T GOT A MANSION!

I KNOW, BUT I'M GOING TO BUILD ONE – WITH **DIAMOND** DOORKNOBS!

HEY! WHAT'S MAKING THAT **RUMBLE** UP THERE?

JUMPIN' JUGGERNAUTS! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

CRASH!

ROAR!

THE BEAGLE BOYS HAVE DONE IT! THE CANYON'S CAVING IN!

I GUESS THIS IS THE **END** FOR US, UNCLE SCROOGE!

YES! I'LL NEVER SEE MY BELOVED MONEY AGAIN!

GET THROUGH THIS PASSAGEWAY! QUICK!

CLOMP!

SO ENDS THE SEVEN CITIES OF CIBOLA— THE GOLDEN STREETS AND JEWELED HOUSES, THE VAST "RESERVOIRS" OF GEMS— BURIED BENEATH THE CRUMBLING SANDSTONE!

THE CANYON NOW LOOKS LIKE MANY ANOTHER DESERT CANYON! IN A FEW YEARS THE BEAR GRASS AND THE OCOTILLO WILL HAVE COVERED THE SCARS— BUT **WAIT**! WHAT'S THIS?

OUCH!

DRAT! I SCRATCHED MY HAND CLIMBING UP THROUGH THOSE CRACKS AND CREVICES!

SAY! HOW DID WE HAPPEN TO BE CAUGHT IN A **LANDSLIDE**?

AND **WHERE** ARE WE, ANYWAY?

I'VE GOT A BAD BUMP ON THE HEAD! HOW ABOUT YOU LADS?

YES! I DON'T REMEMBER HOW I GOT IT!

LAST I REMEMBER WE WERE UP ON A MESA LOOKING FOR ARROW-HEADS!

YEAH! ME, TOO!

HEY! THERE'S SOME **BEAGLE BOYS**! WONDER WHAT **THEY'RE** DOING HERE?

THAT'S WHAT WE WERE GOING TO ASK **YOU**!

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LAST WE REMEMBER IS BEING KICKED OUT OF THE COUNTY WELFARE OFFICE!... BROTHER! WHAT A **KICK**!

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WAIT! **I** REMEMBER SOMETHING!

YOU DO? WHAT?

I HAD **FOUR** ARROWHEADS, WORTH **FIFTY CENTS** APIECE! I MUSTA LOST 'EM IN THAT LANDSLIDE!

WELL, LET 'EM GO!...I'M TOO **TIRED** TO DIG BACK UNDER THAT PILE OF RUBBLE FOR TWO BUCKS!

The End