

Walt Disney's

UNCLE SCROOGE

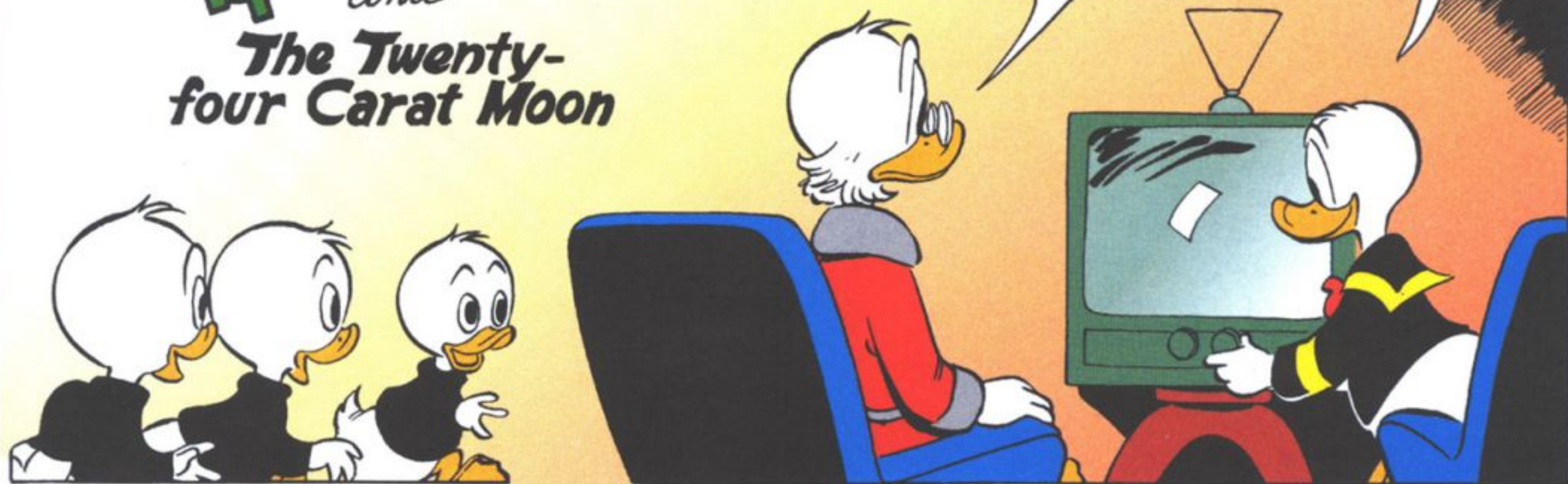
and

The Twenty-four Carat Moon

AT EVENINGTIME
UNCLE SCROOGE
LIKES TO VISIT HIS
NEPHEW, DONALD,
TO HEAR THE
FREE NEWS ON TV!

AS I LEFT MY
MONEY BIN, I HEARD
PEOPLE SHOUTING ABOUT
A GREAT **EVENT** THAT
TOOK PLACE TODAY! I WAS
SO CURIOUS I **ALMOST**
BOUGHT A PAPER!

WE'LL
SOON KNOW
IF IT WAS
ANYTHING
EXCITING!



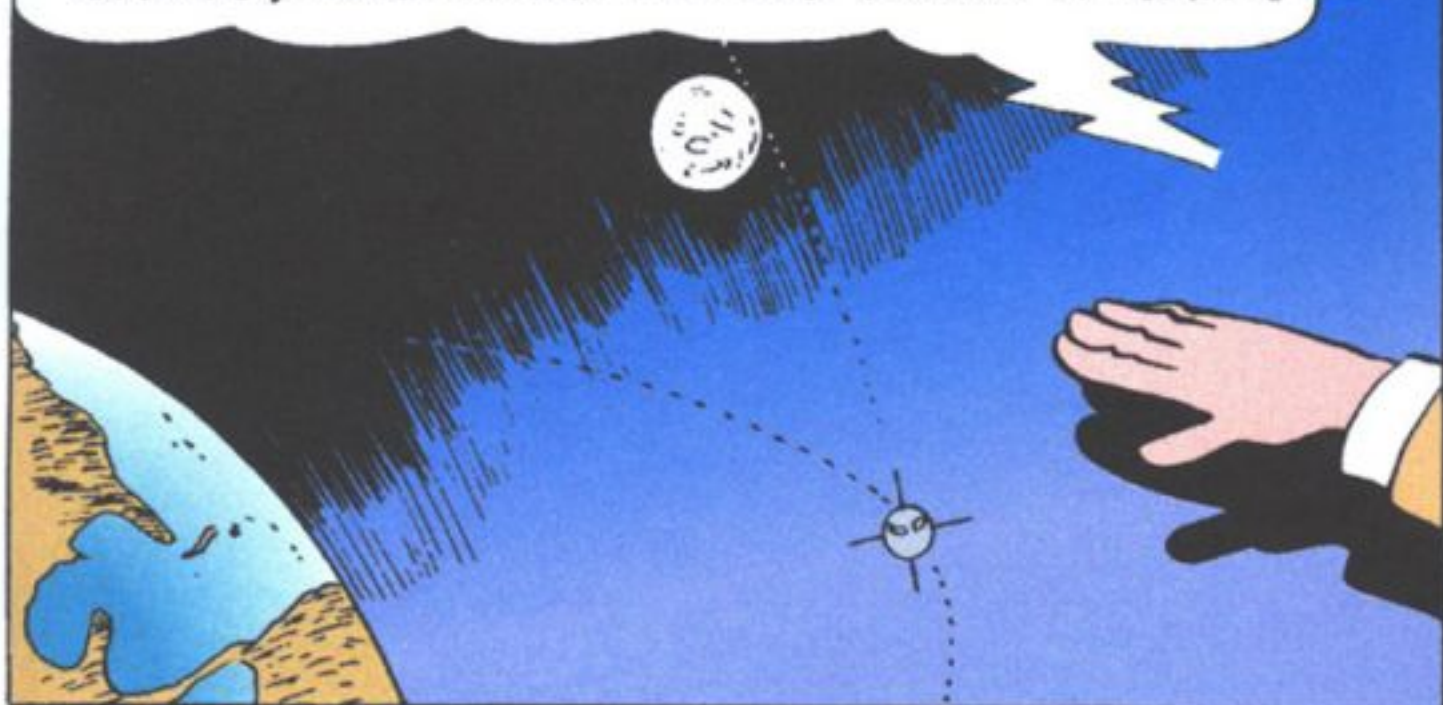
I HAVE **STARTLING** NEWS THIS EVENING,
LISTENERS! NEWS FROM THE VAST REACHES
OF OUTER SPACE!



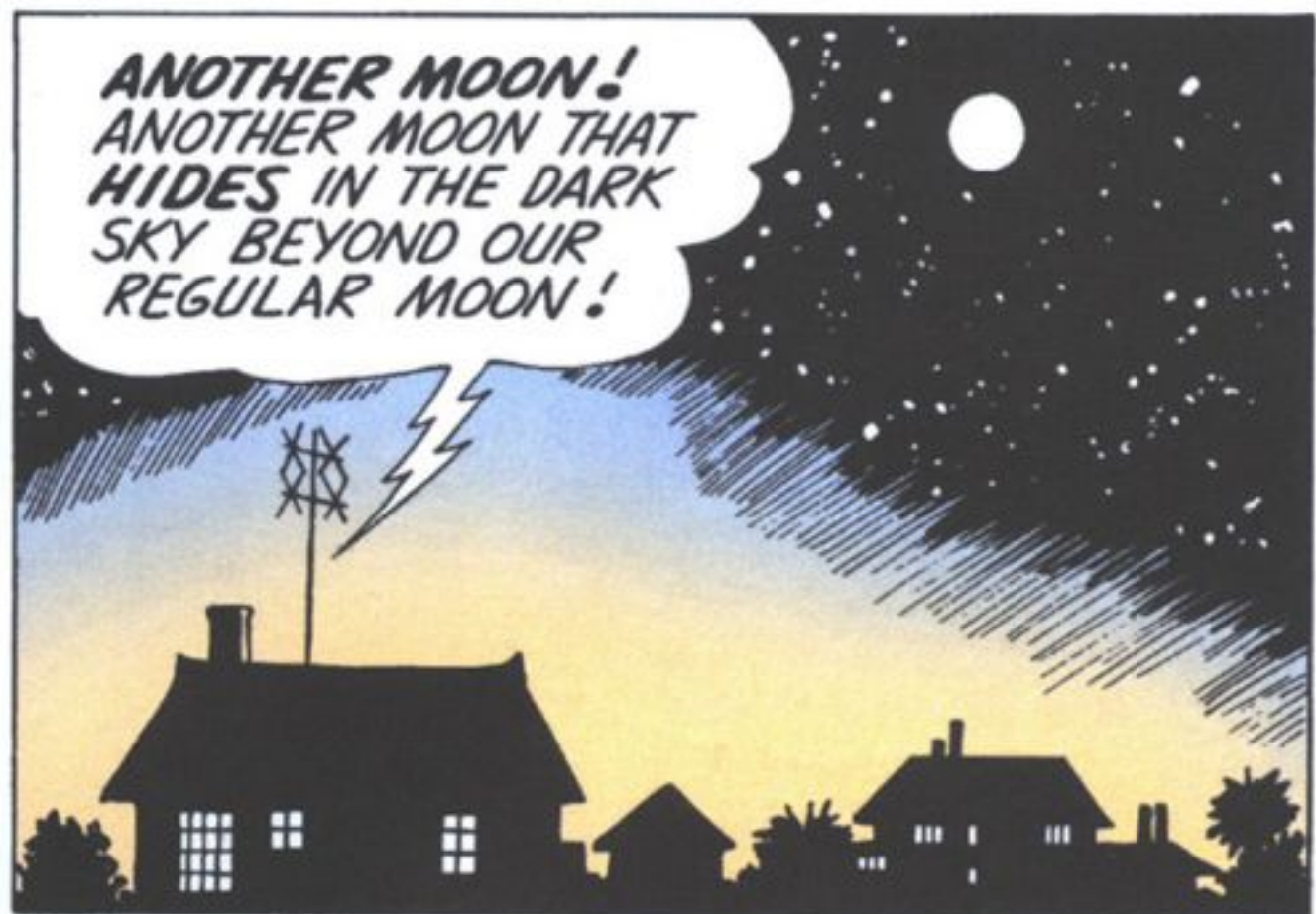
OUR LATEST SATELLITE, ORBITING THE
EARTH OVER TWO THOUSAND MILES OUT,
HAS SENT BACK THE MOST **AMAZING**
PICTURES EVER SEEN!

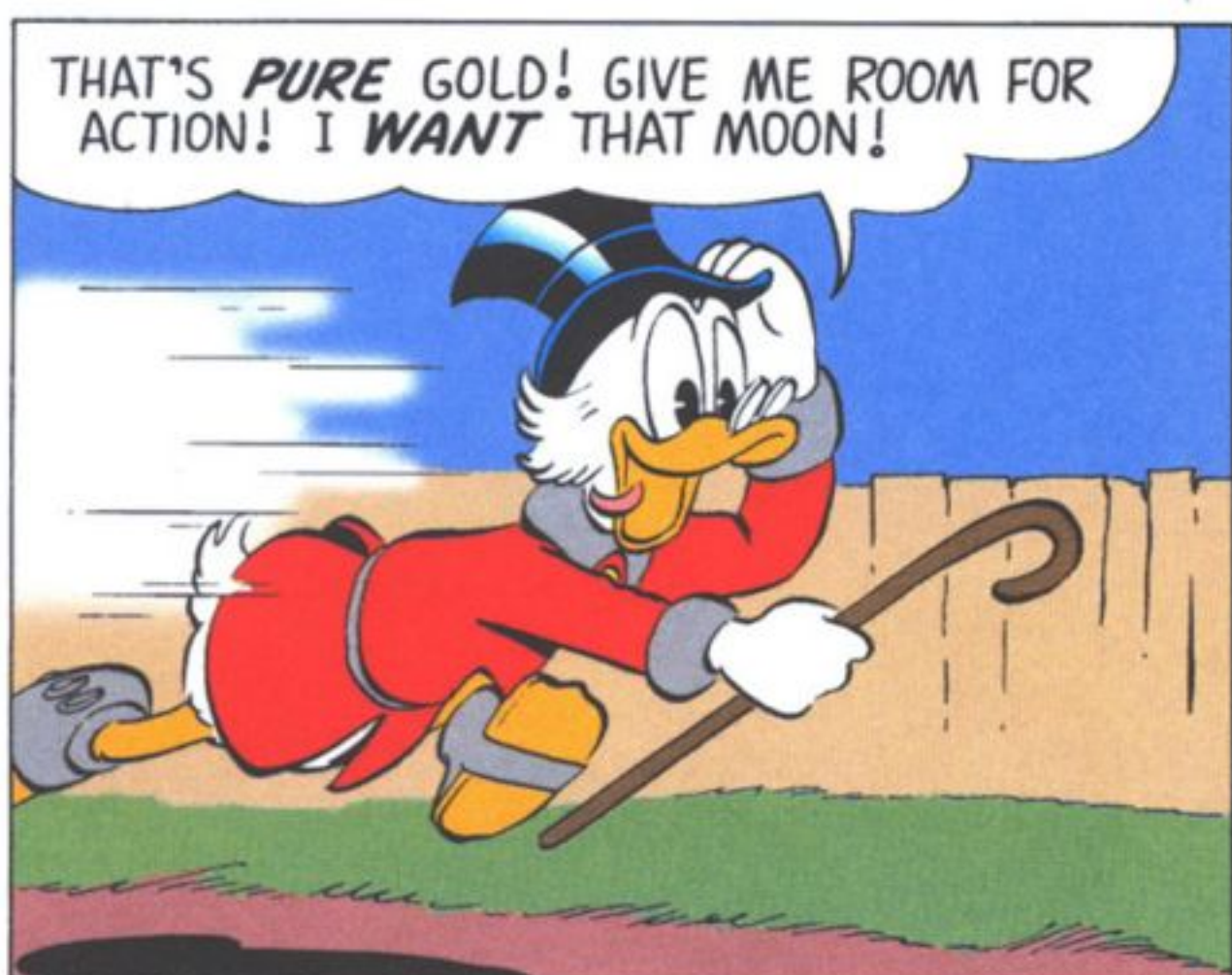
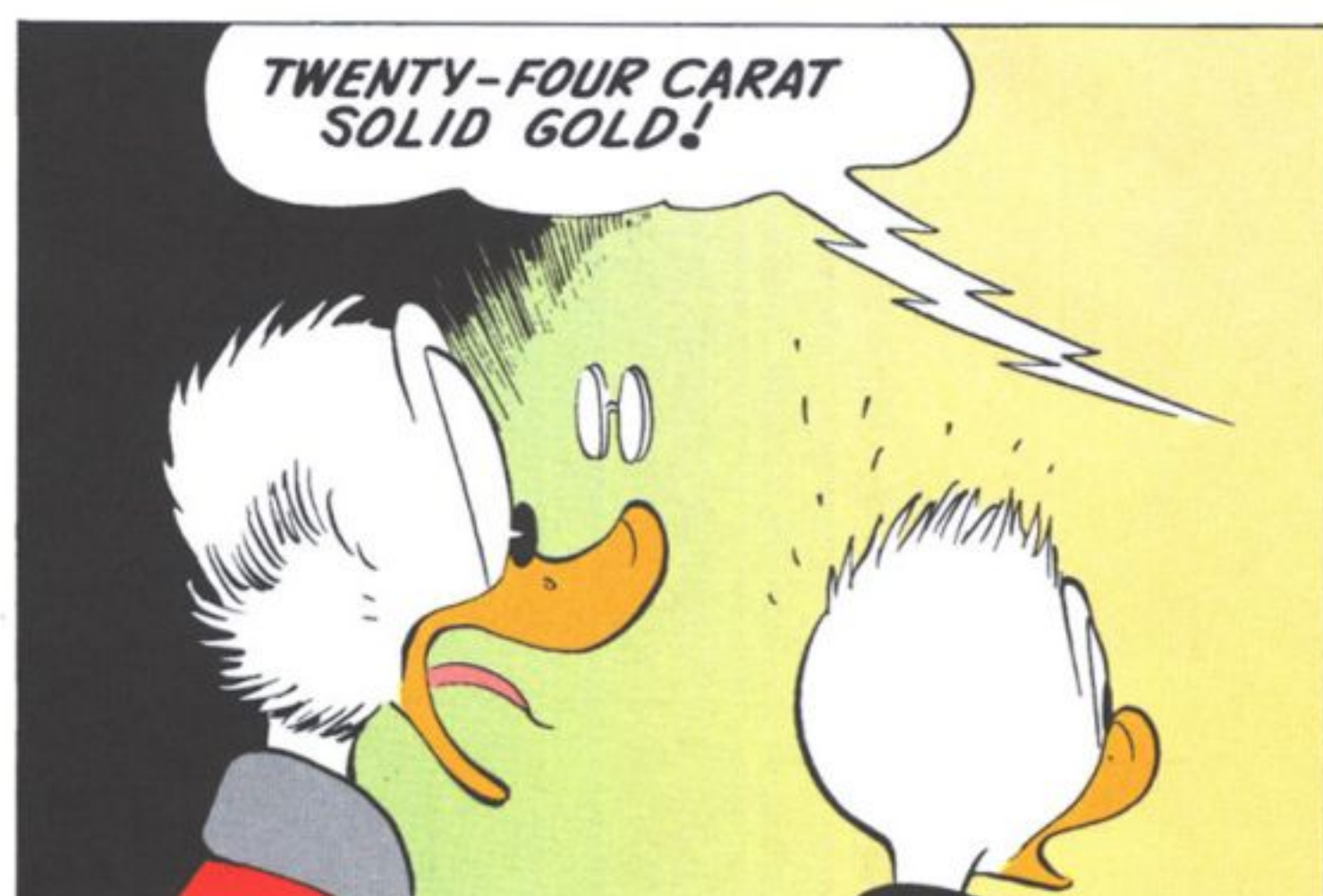
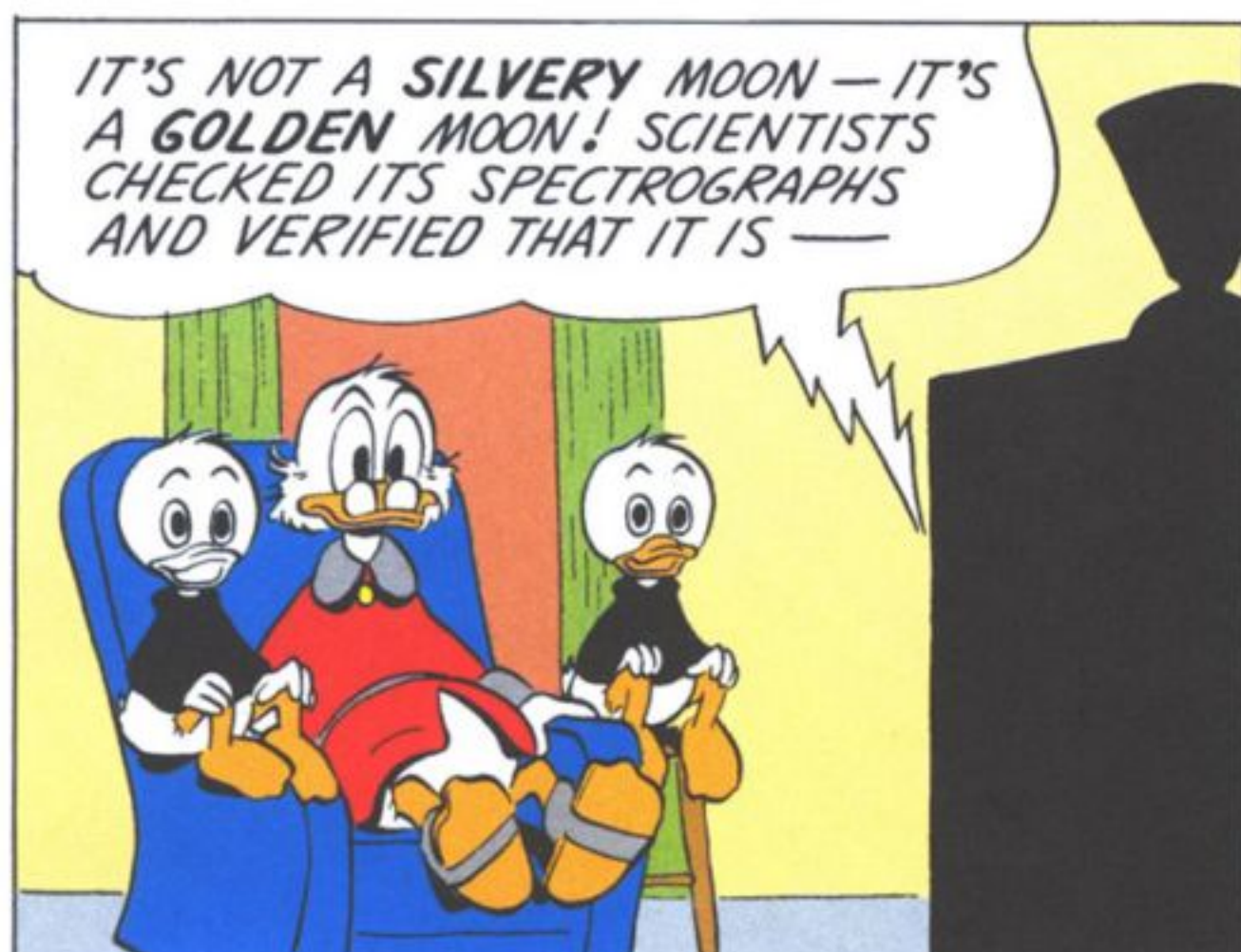
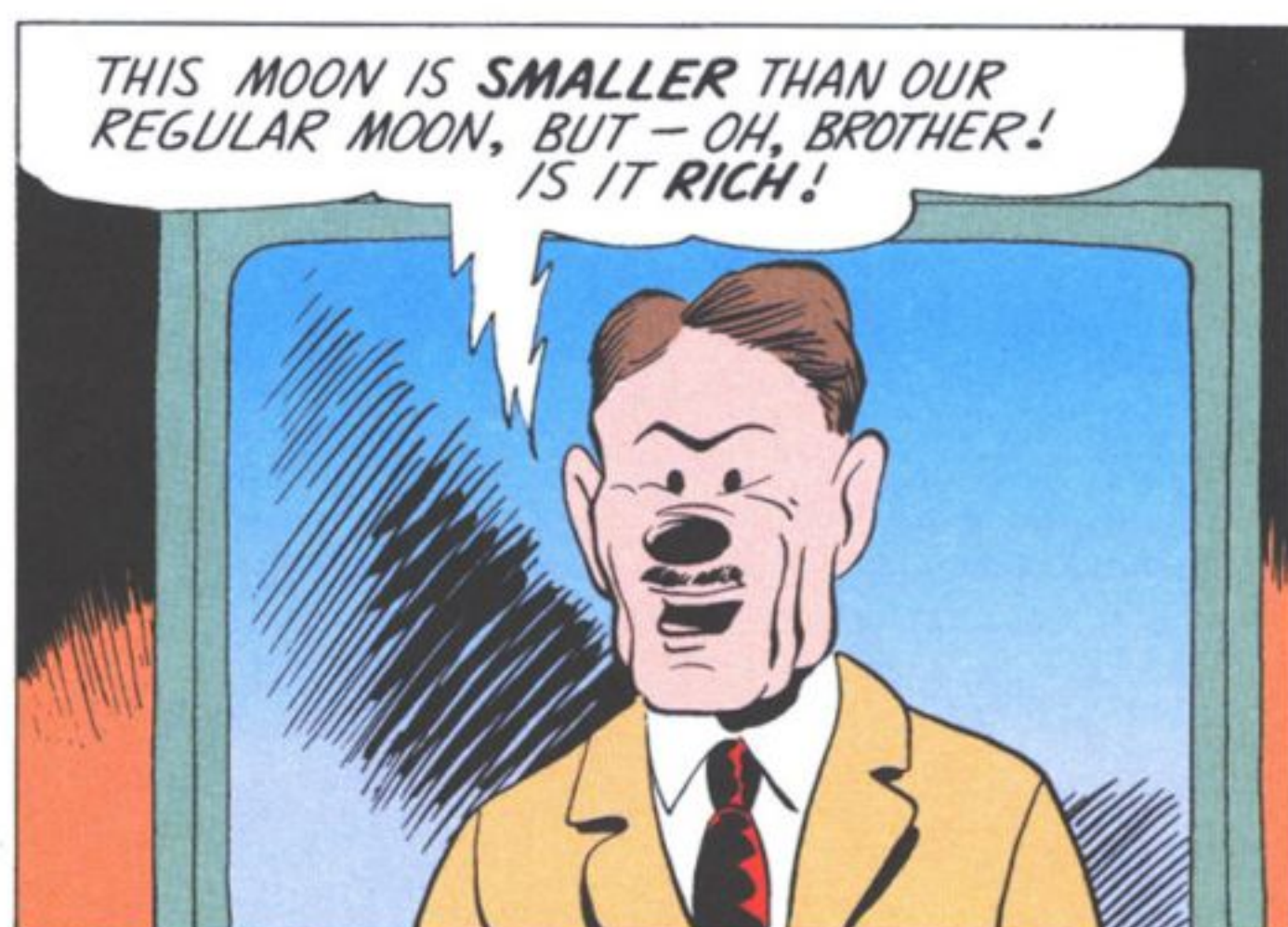
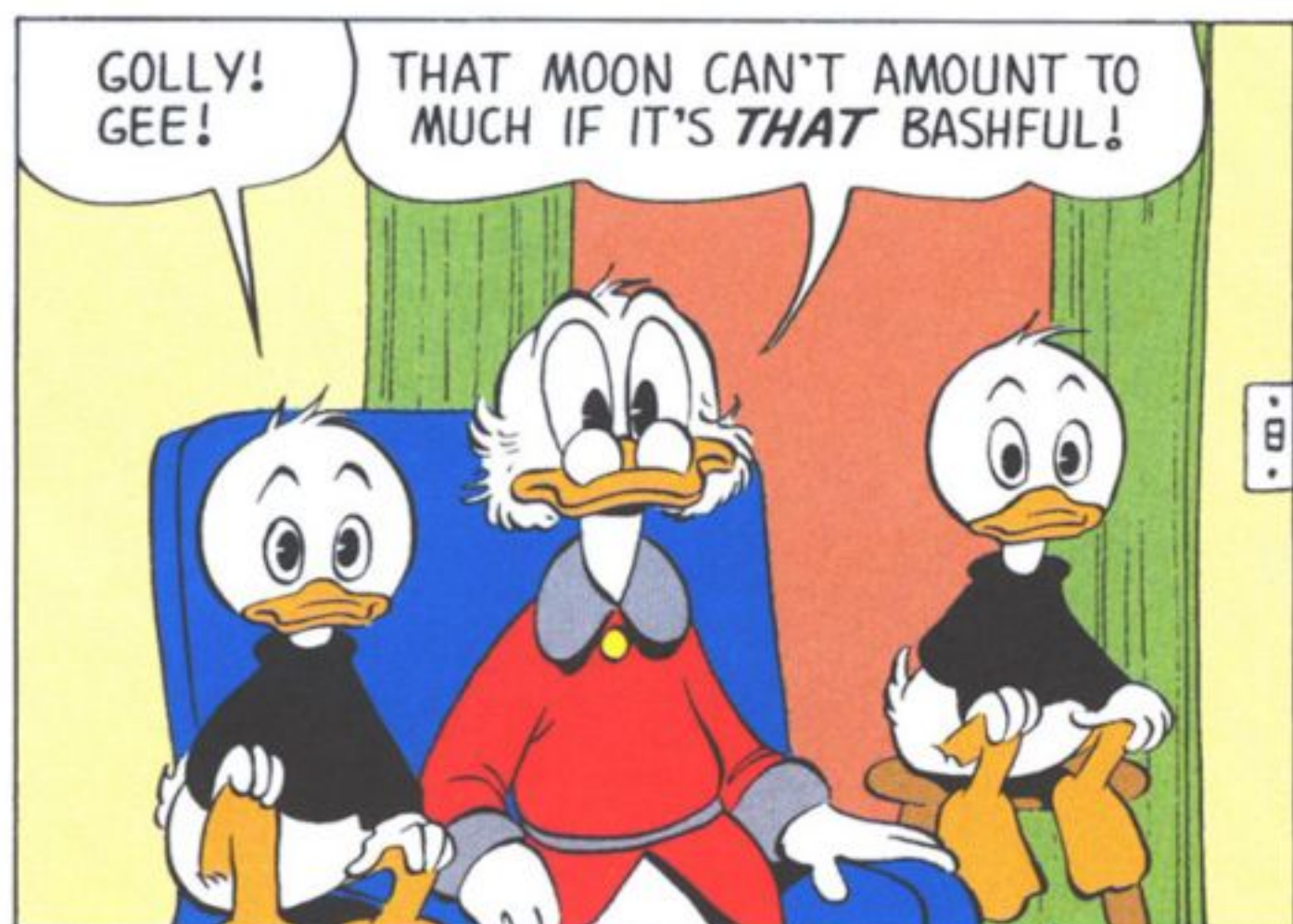


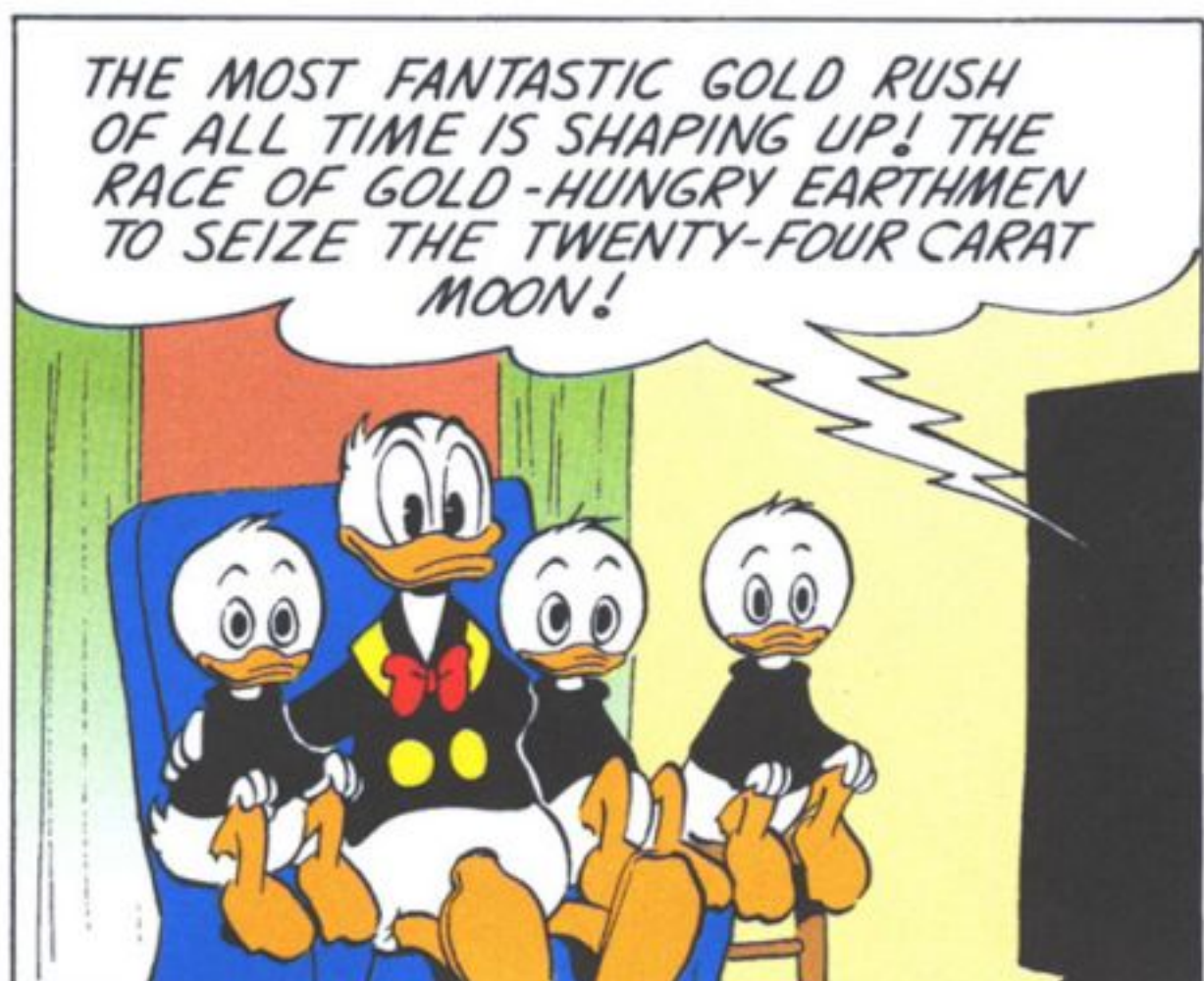
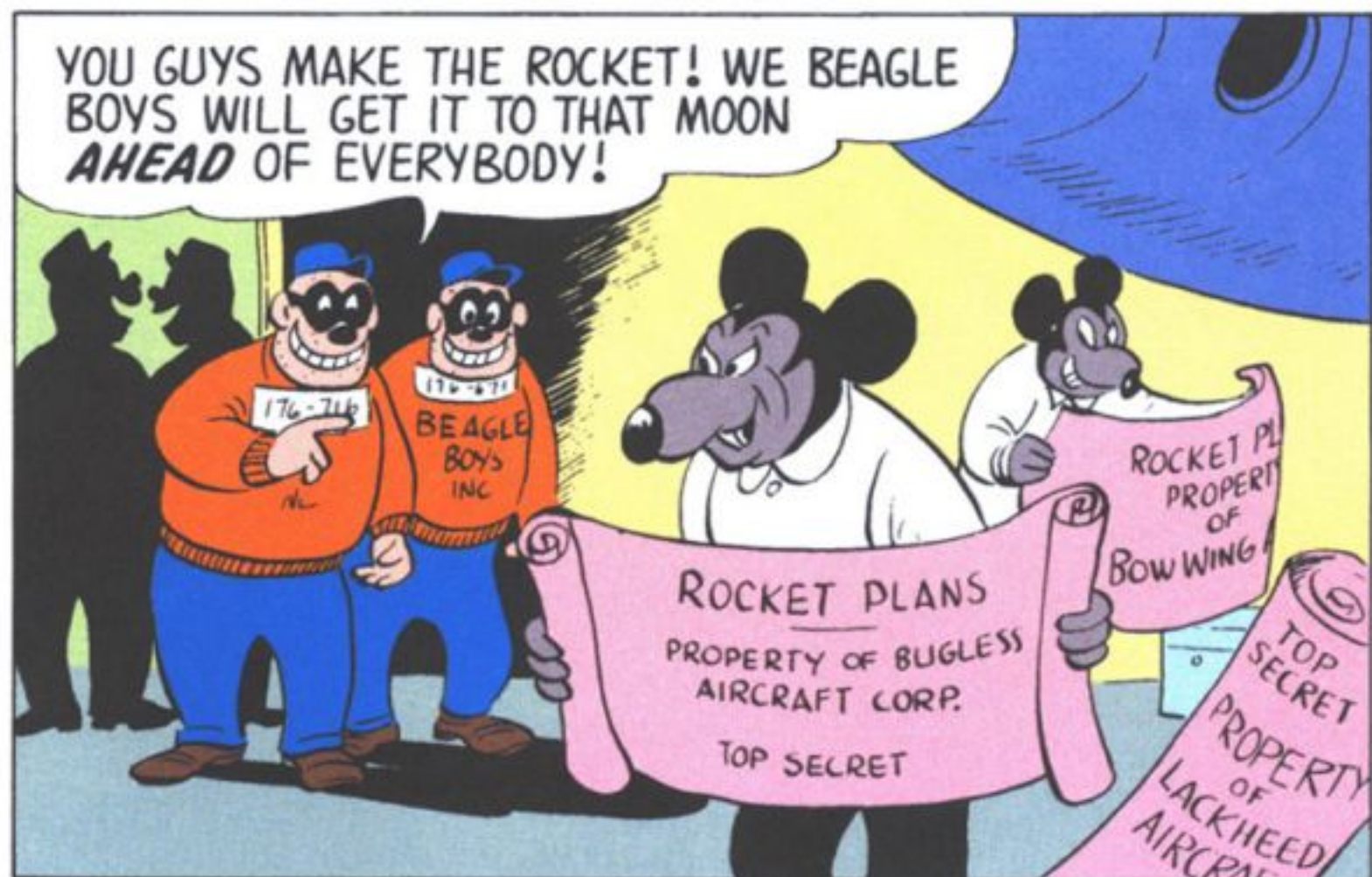
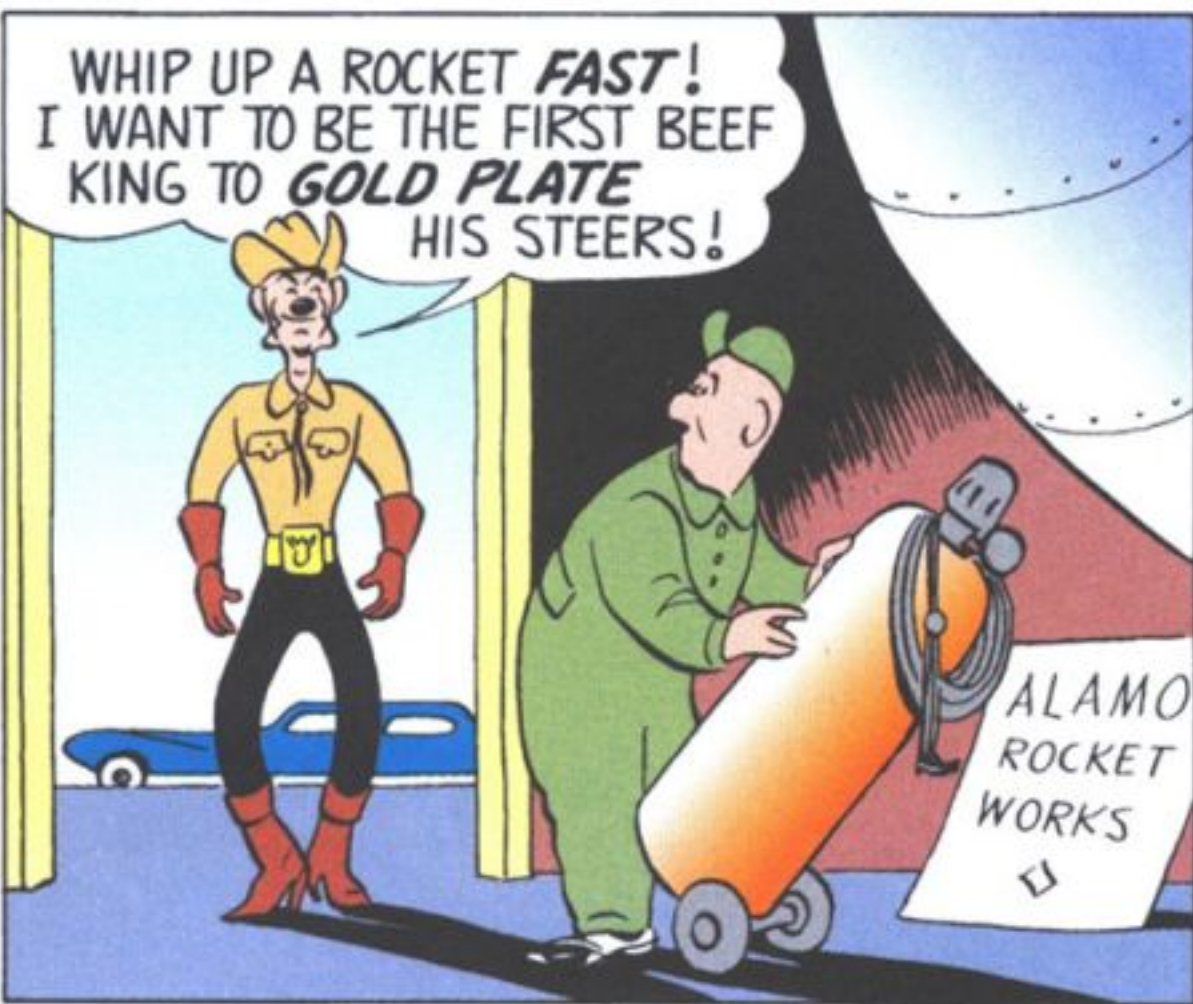
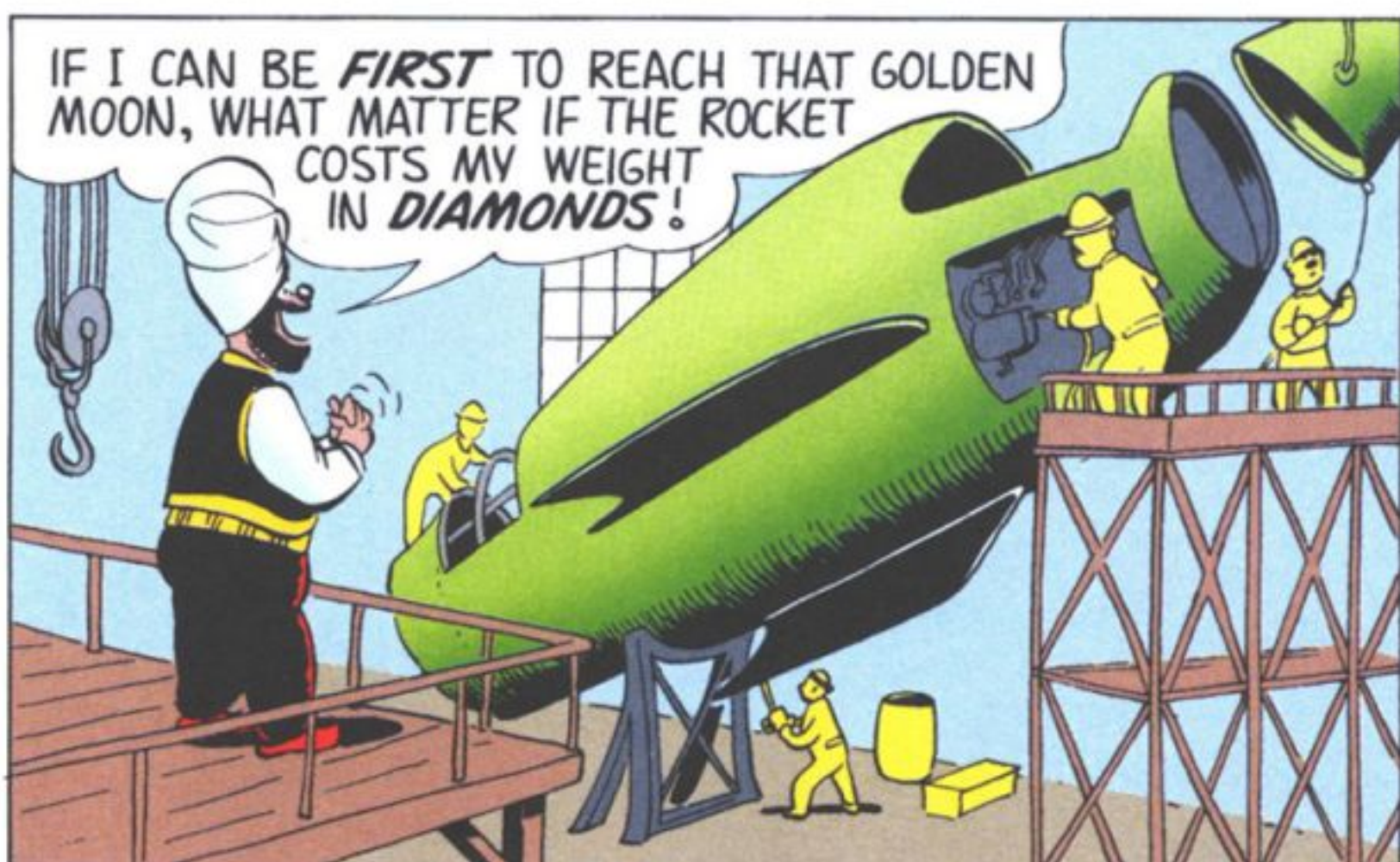
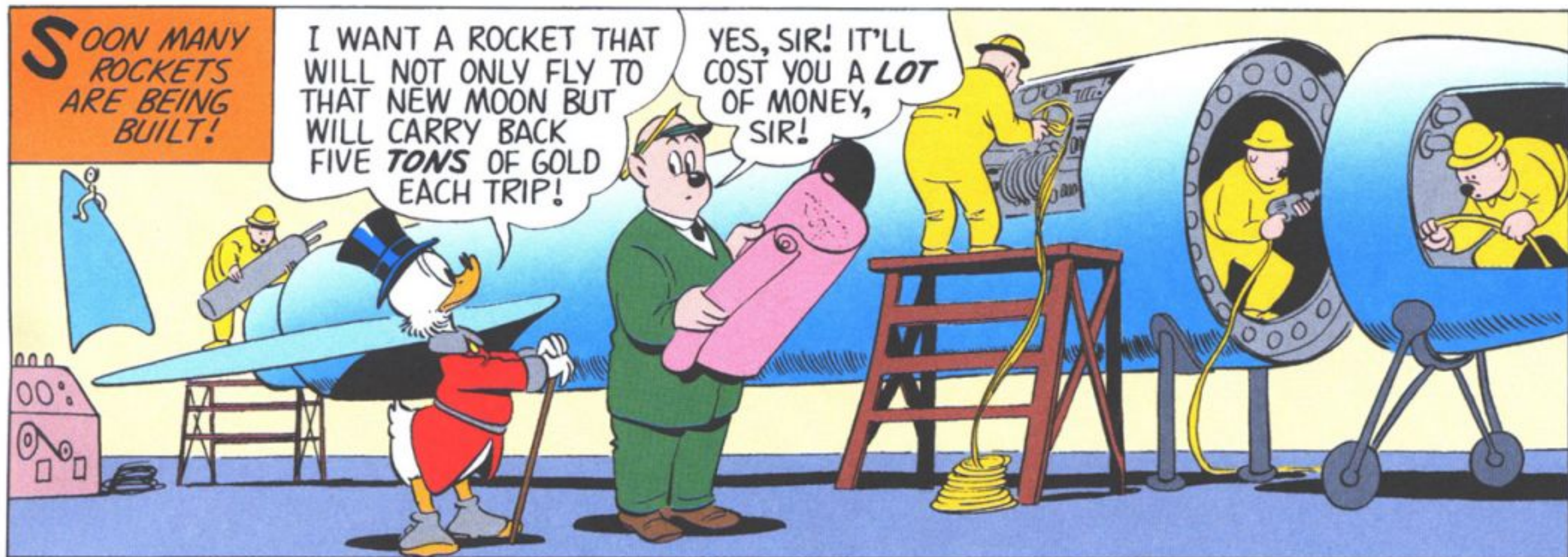
IT PEEKED AROUND THE EDGE OF THE **MOON**
FROM AWAY OUT AT THE APOGEE OF ITS
SWING, AND WHAT DO YOU THINK IT SAW?

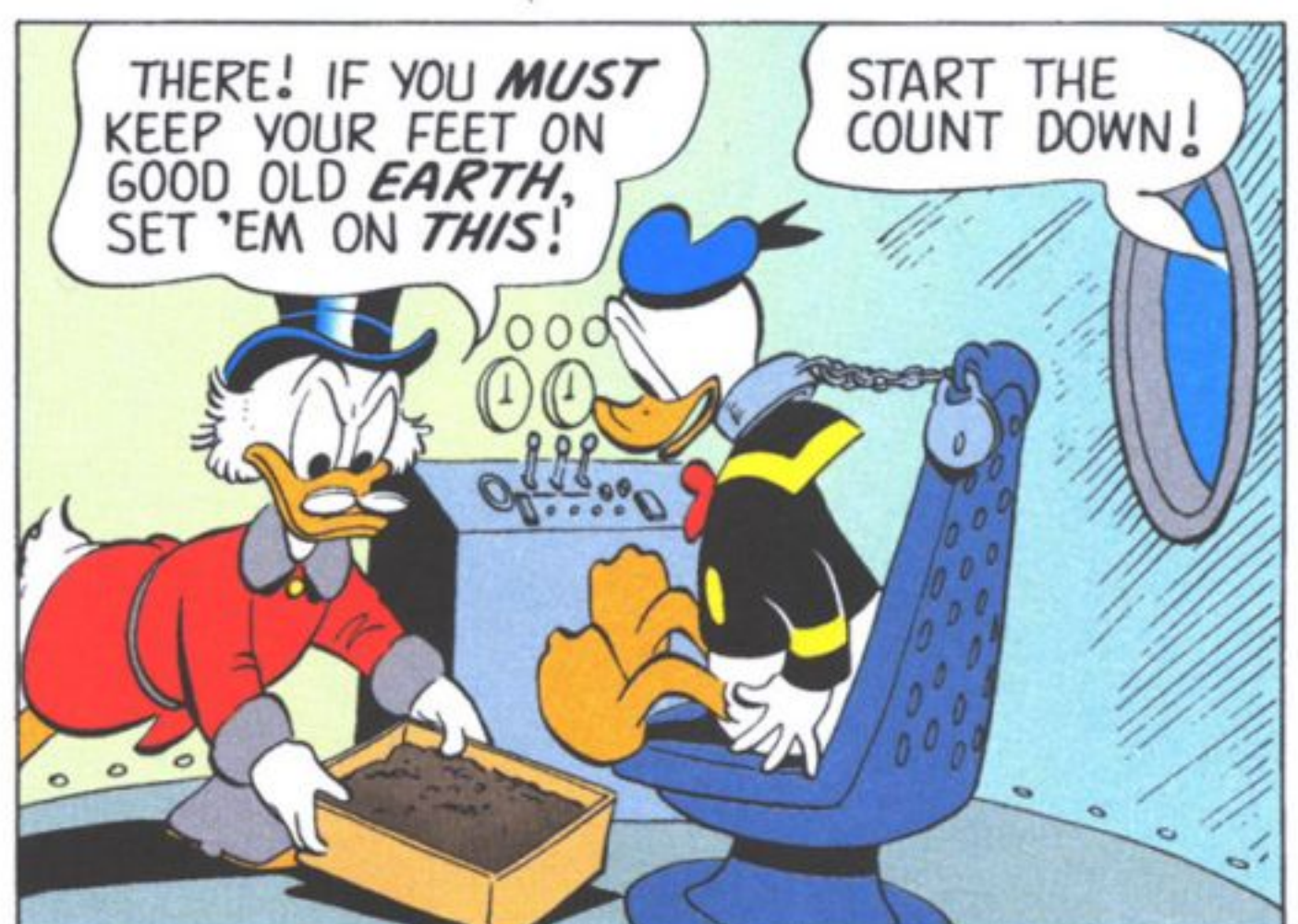
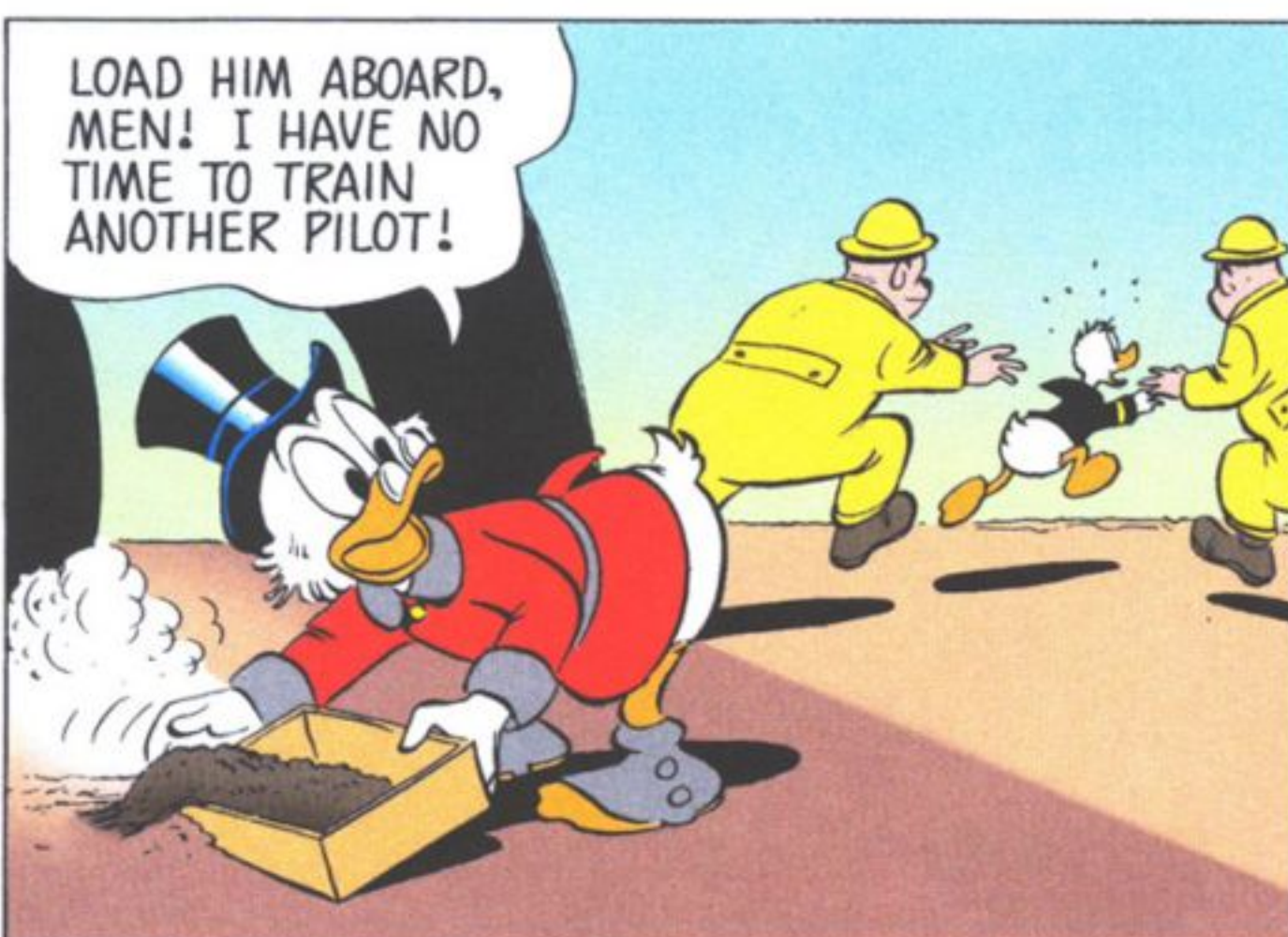
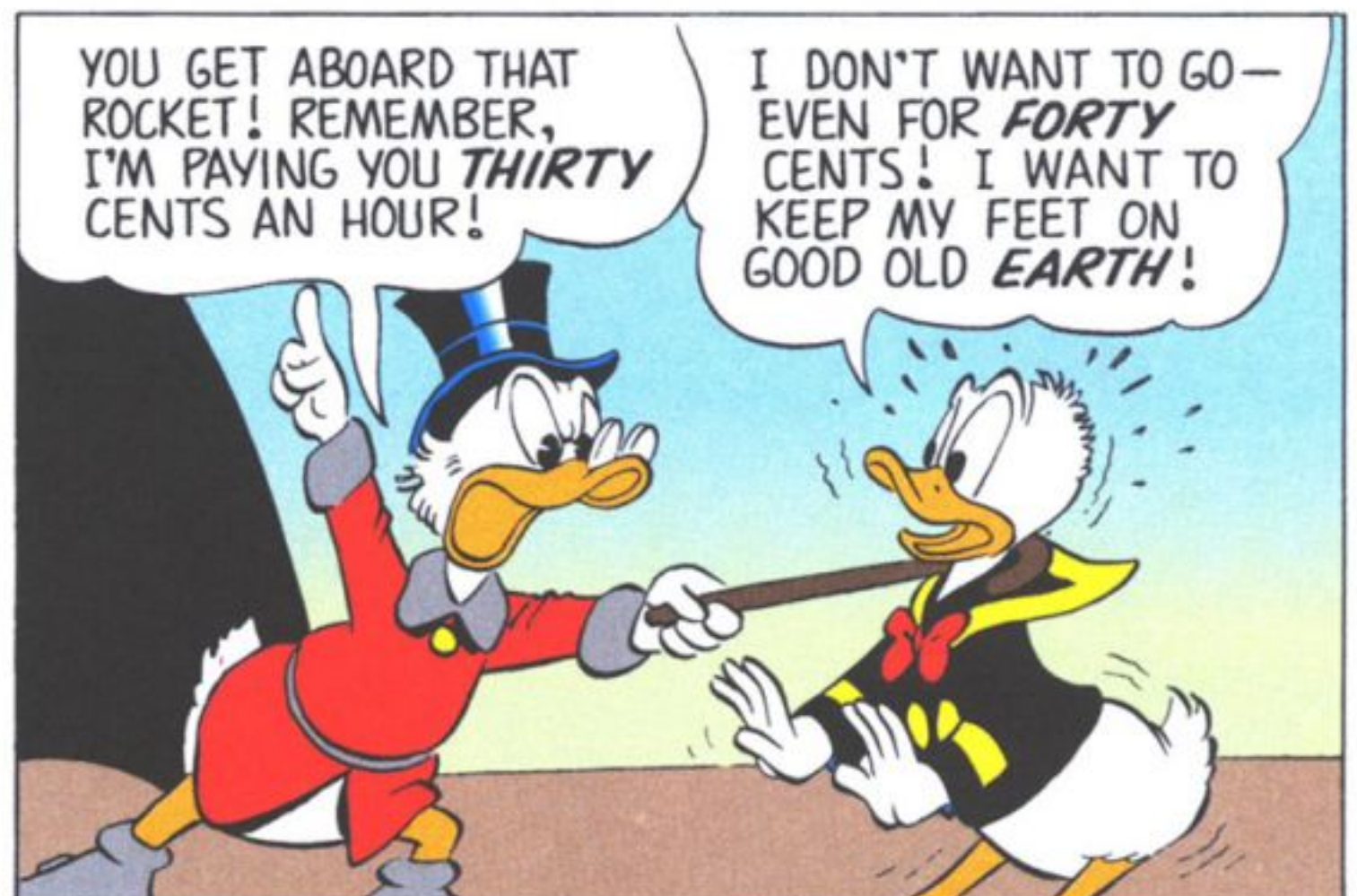
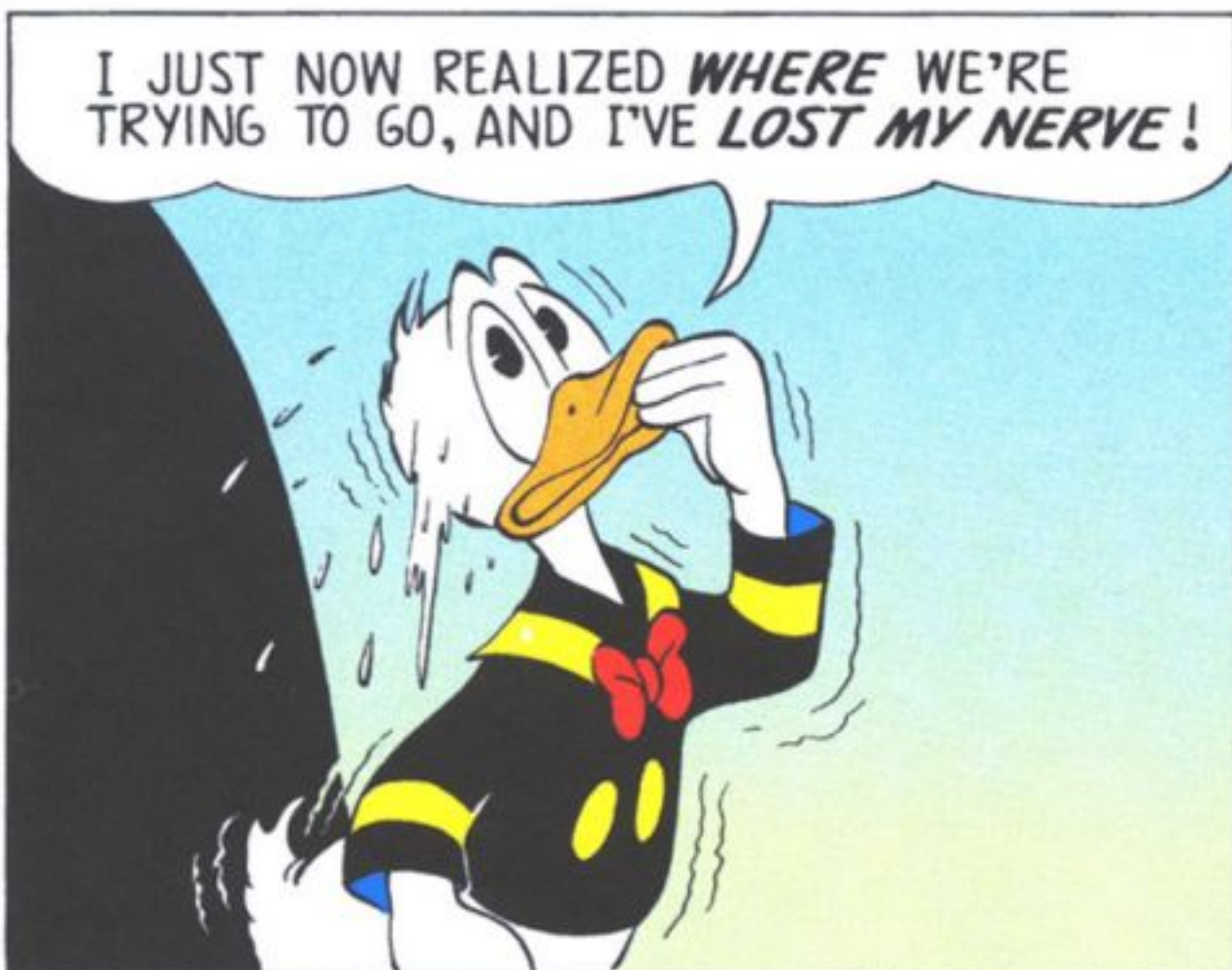
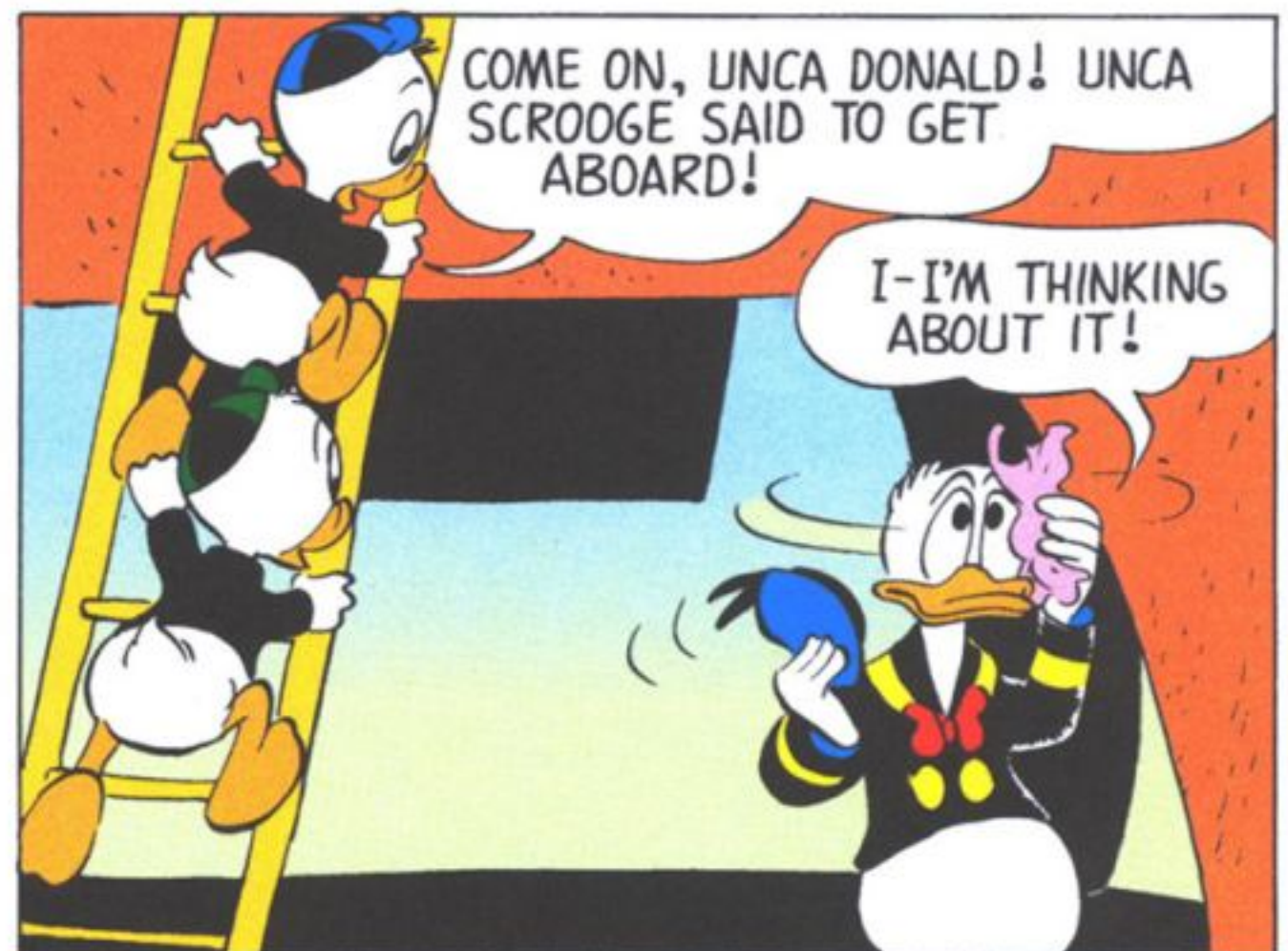
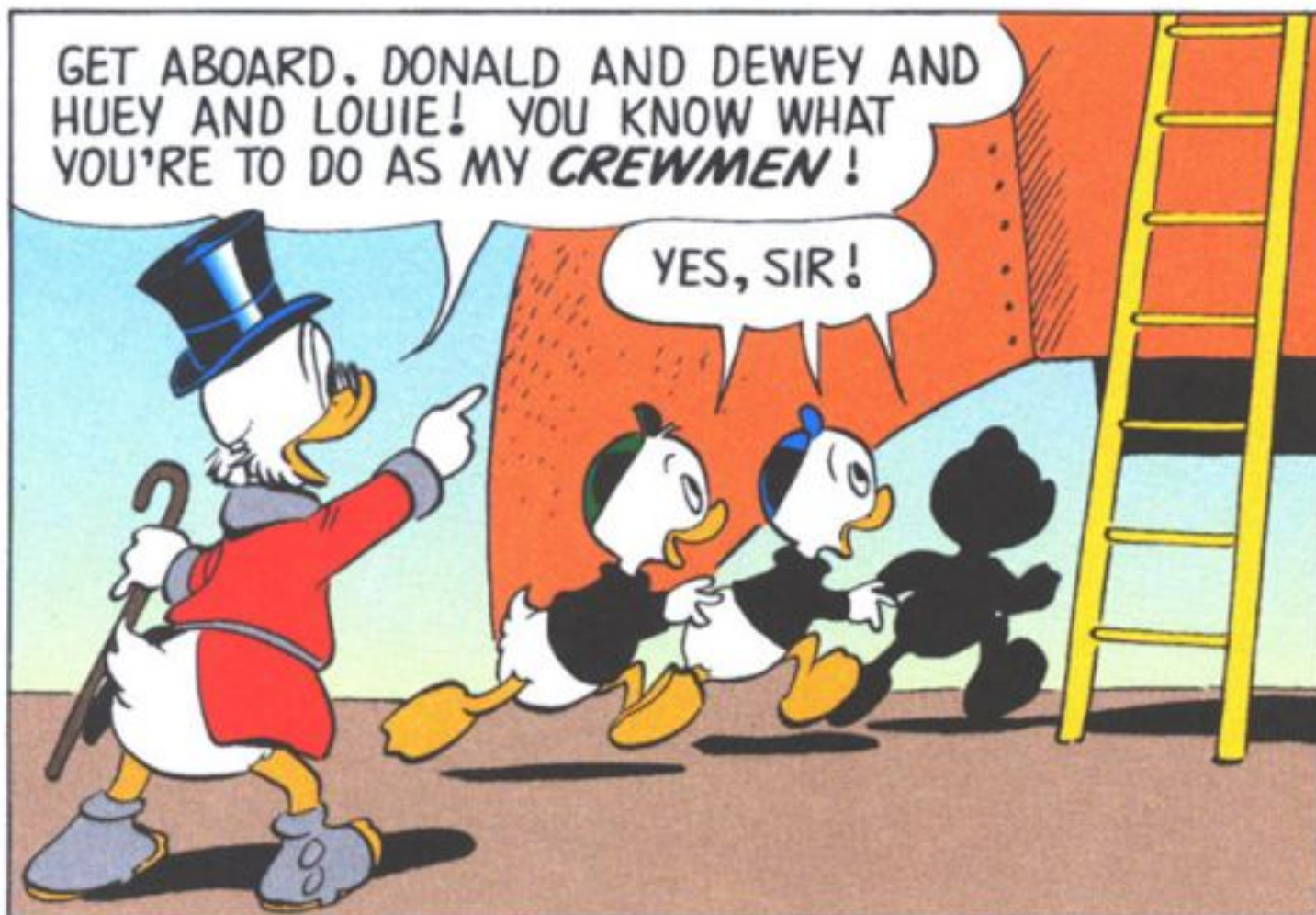
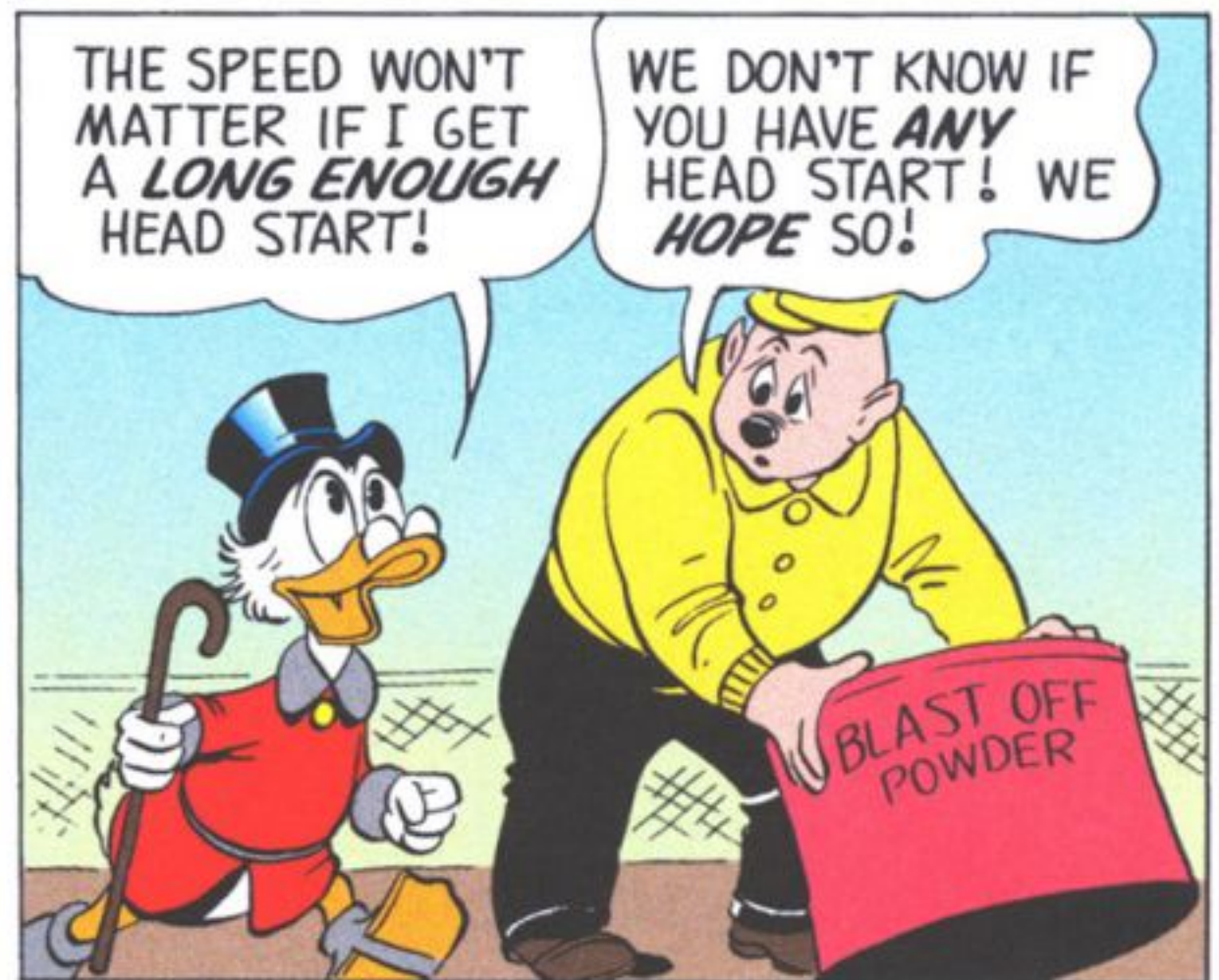
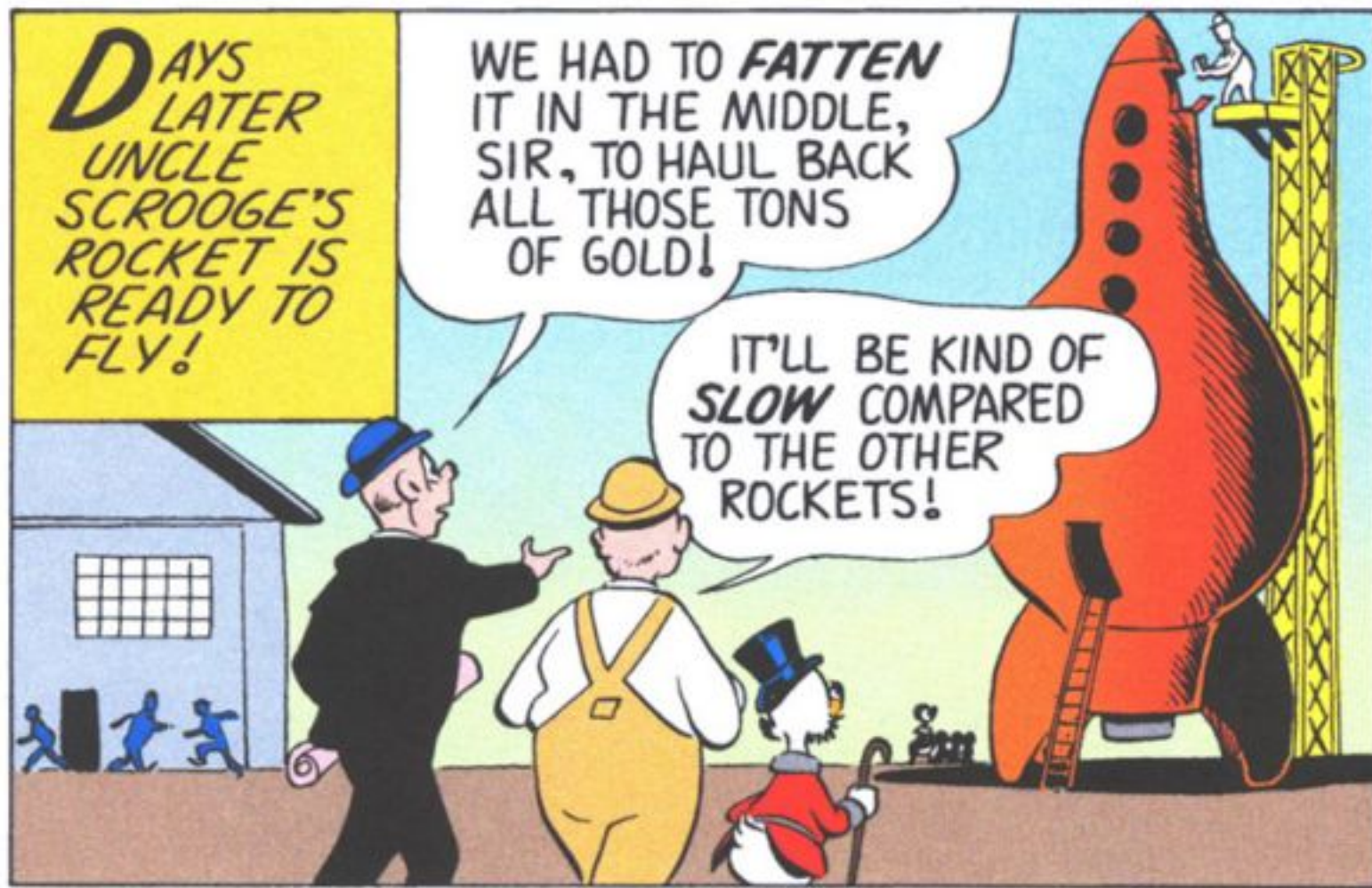


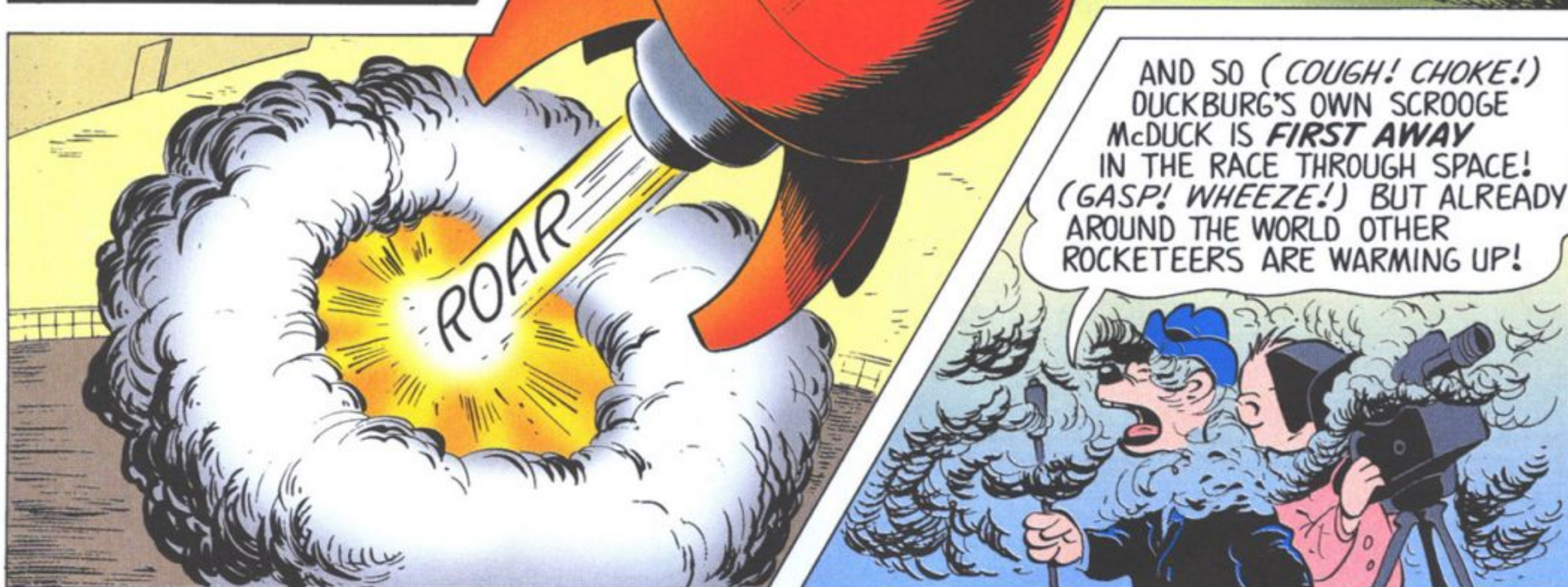
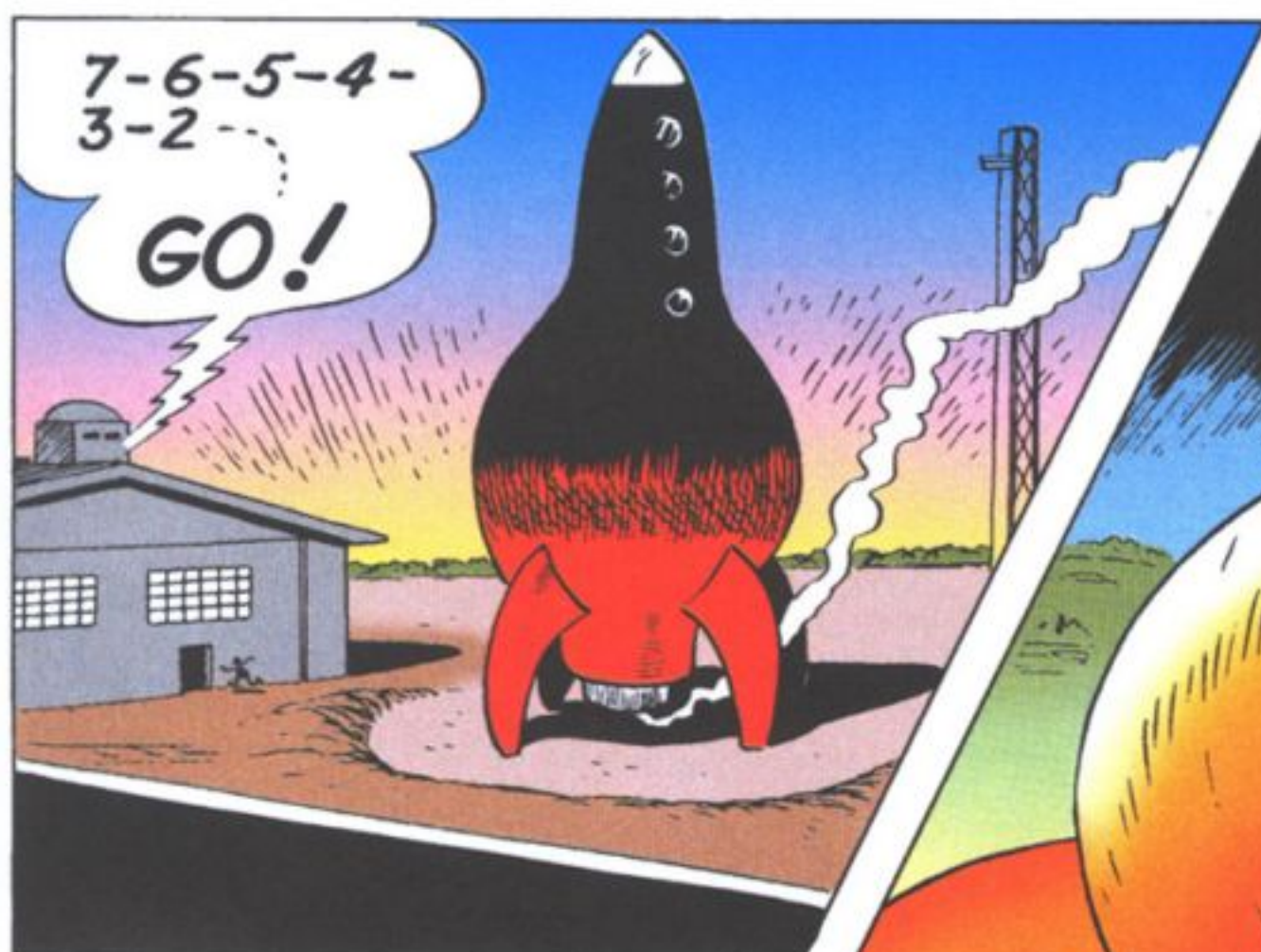
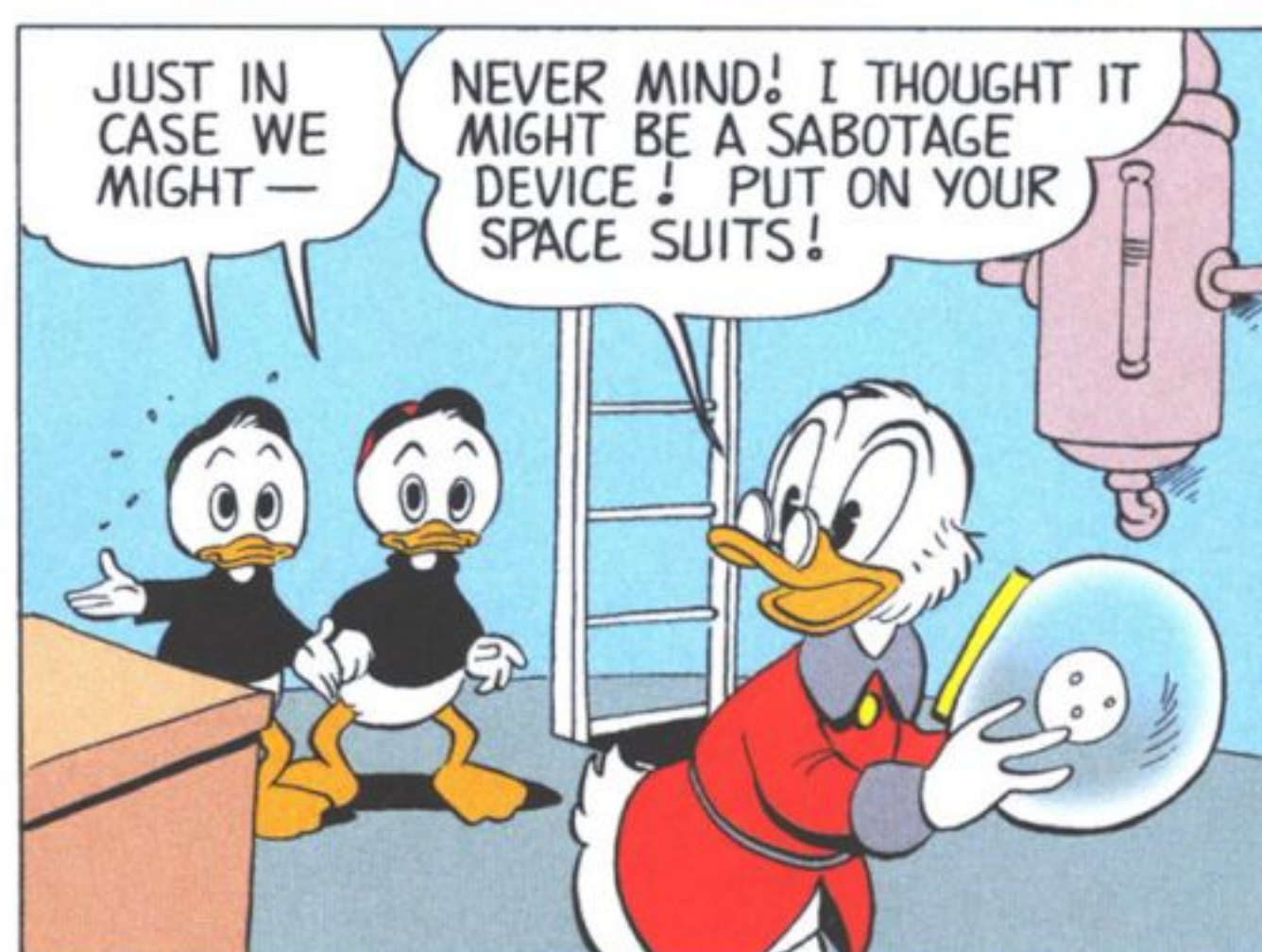
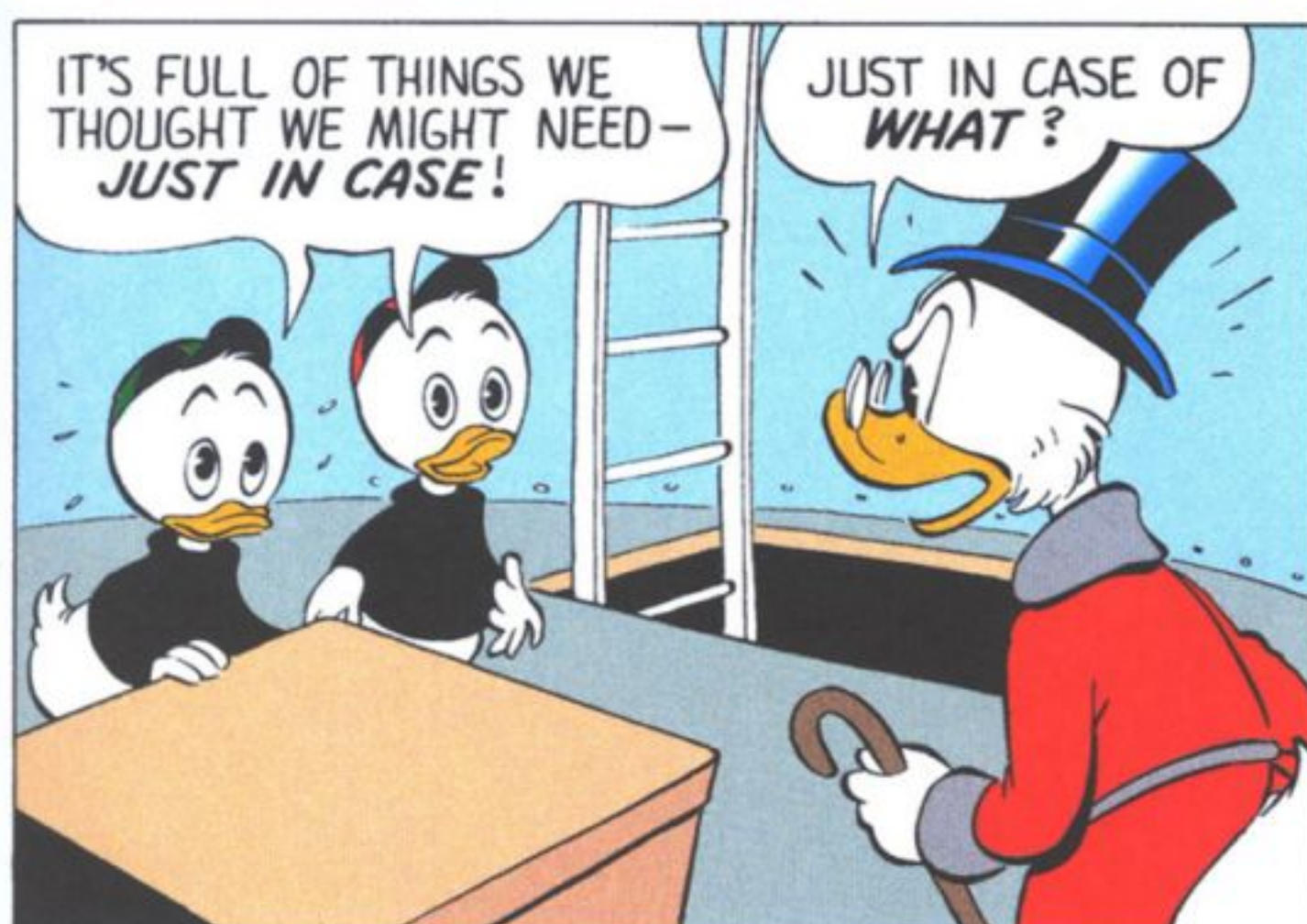
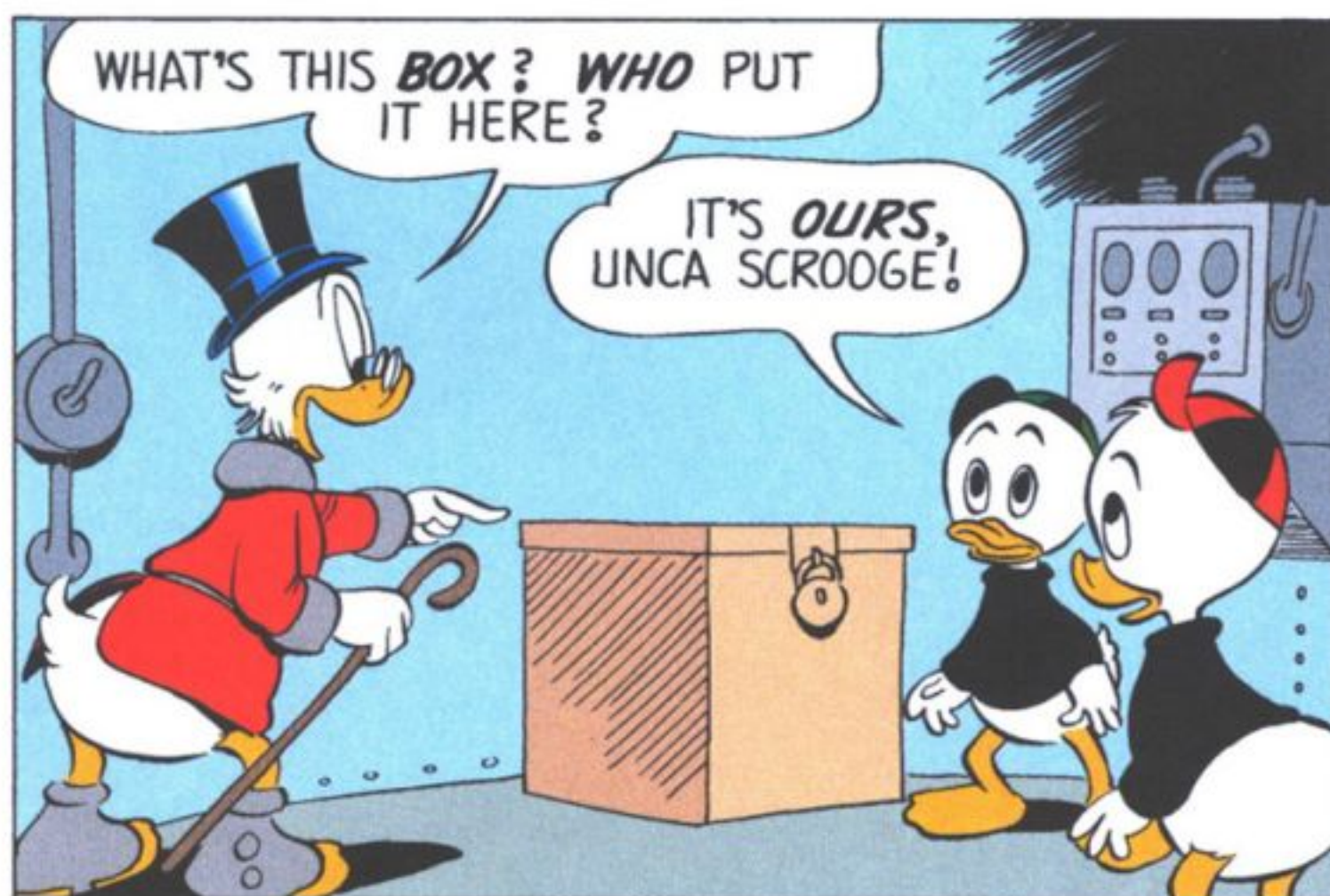
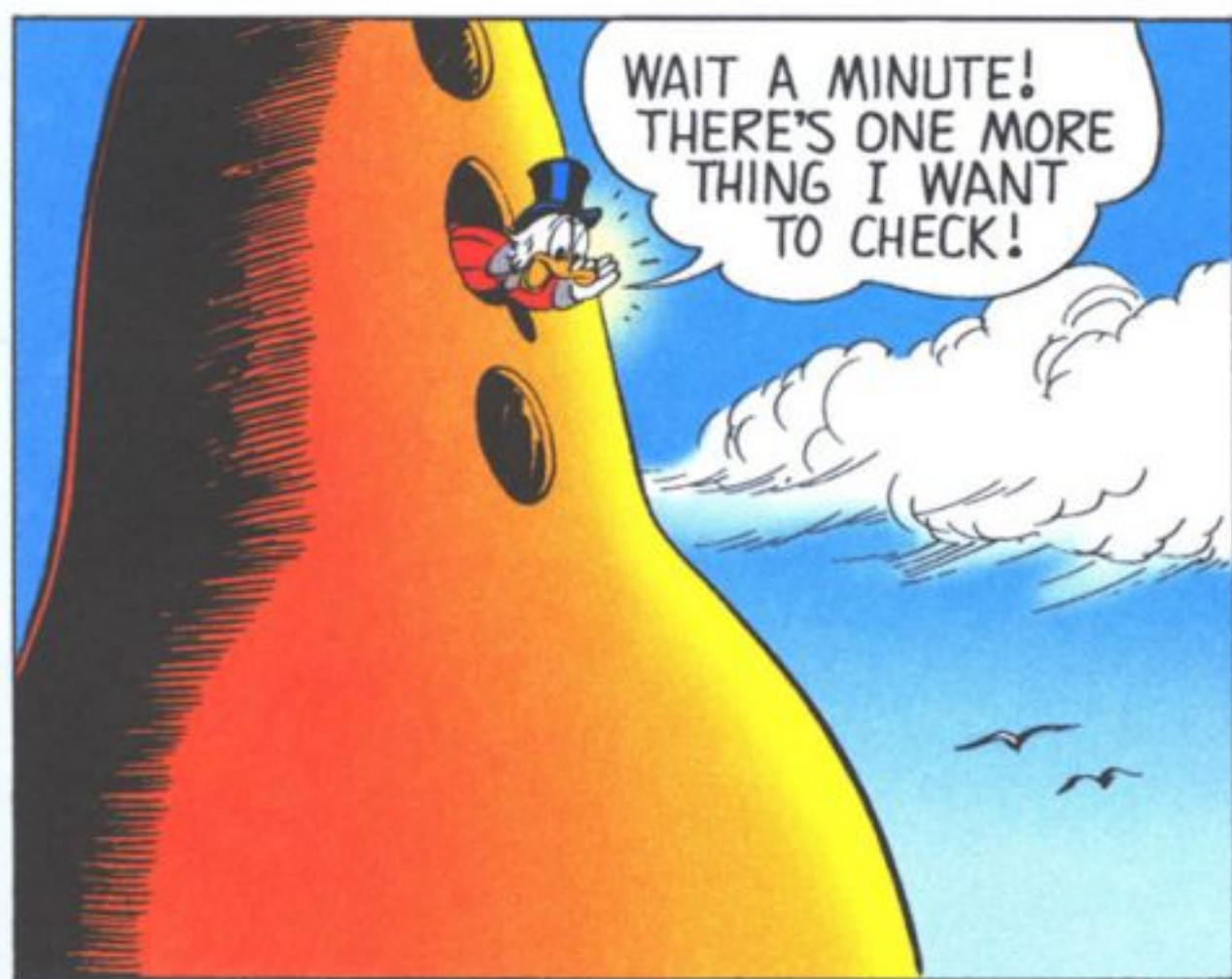
ANOTHER MOON!
ANOTHER MOON THAT
HIDES IN THE DARK
SKY BEYOND OUR
REGULAR MOON!

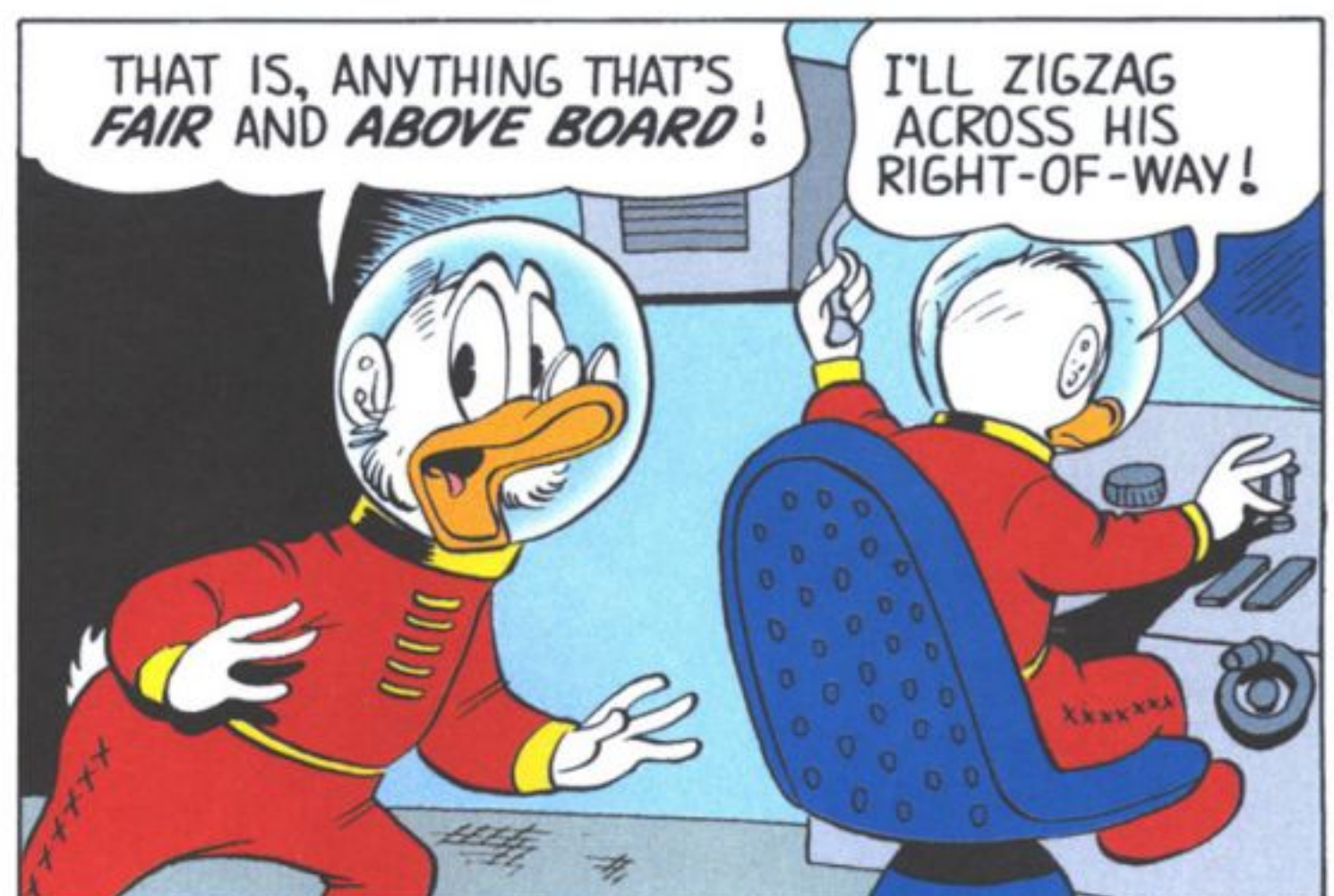
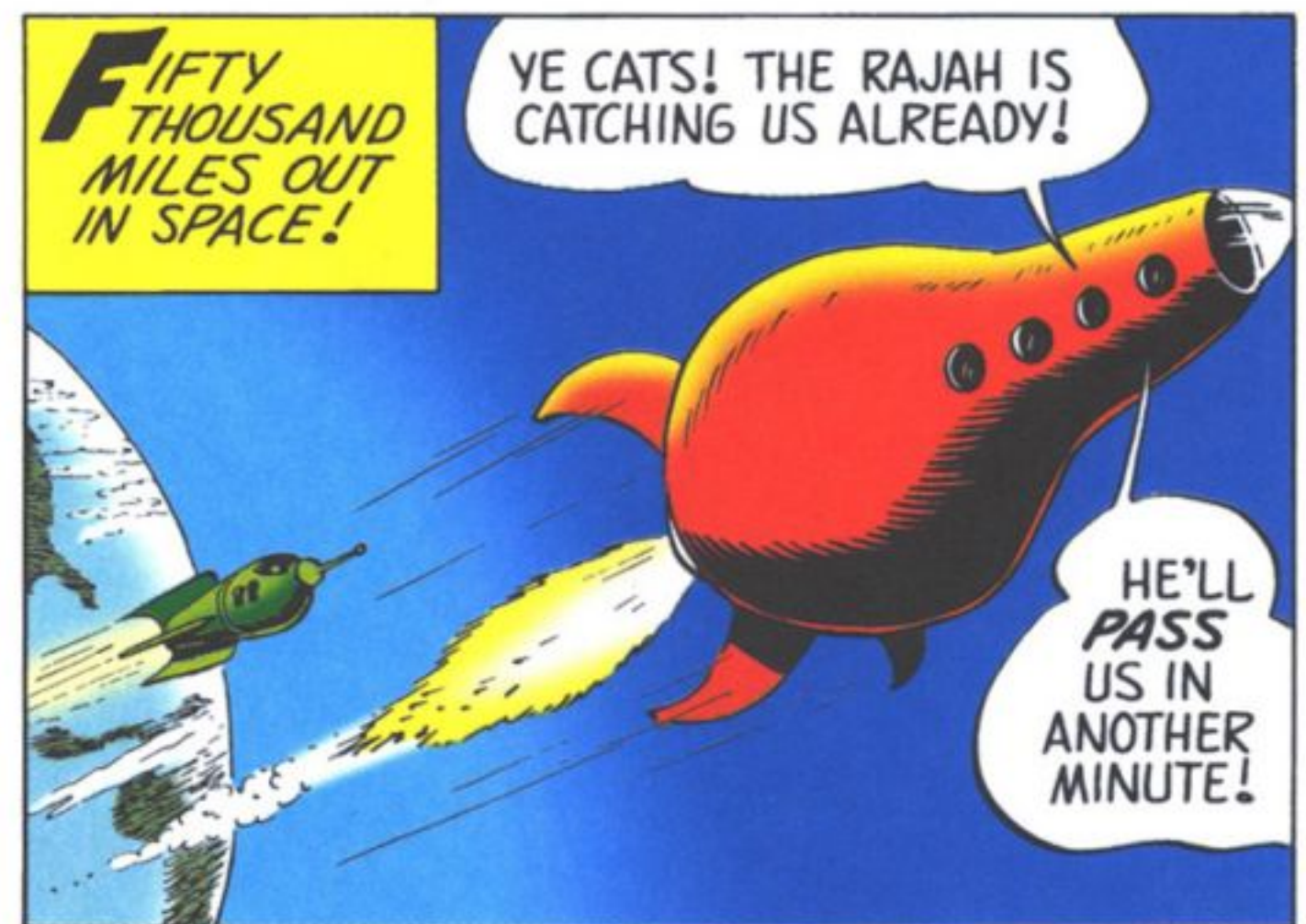
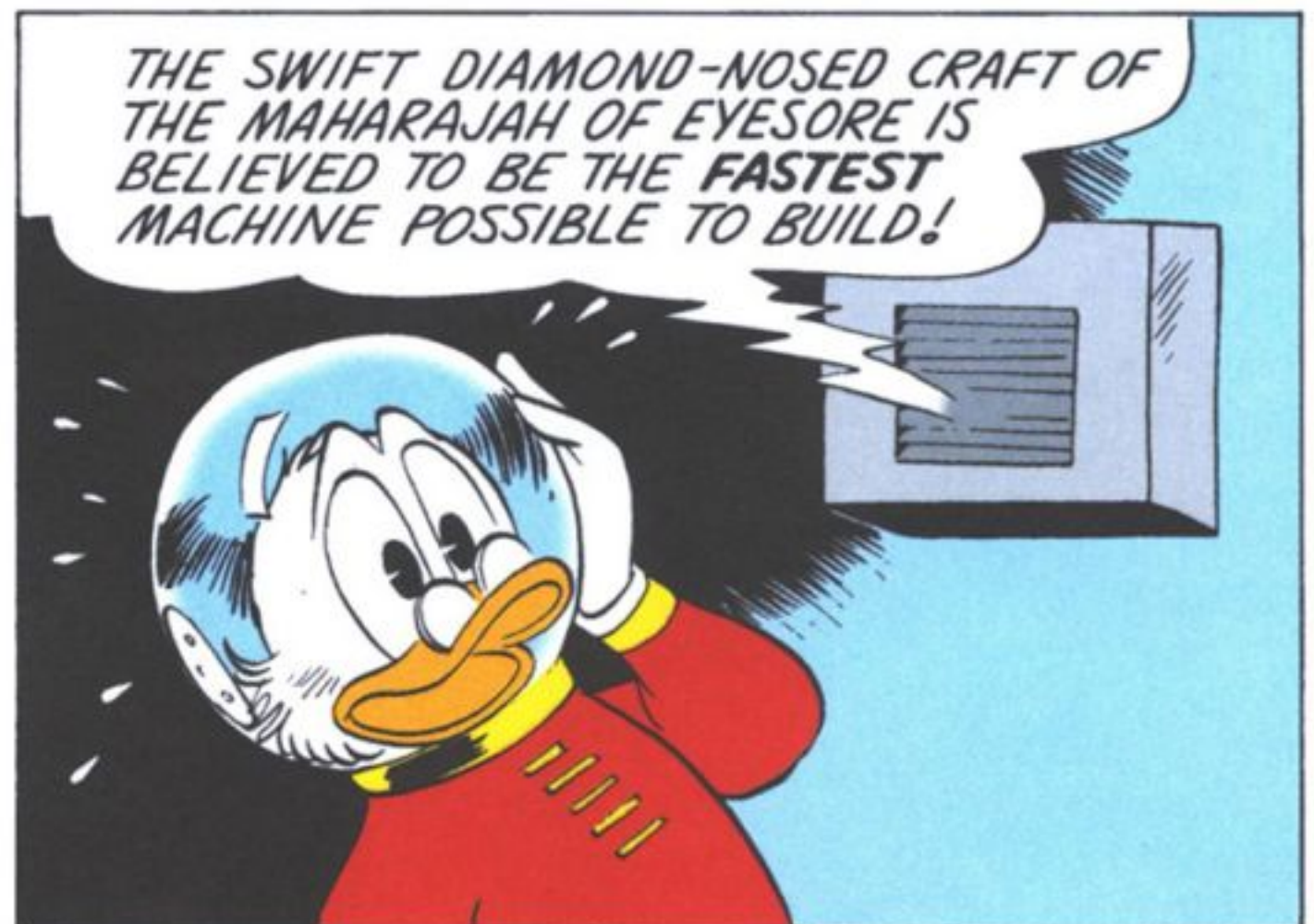
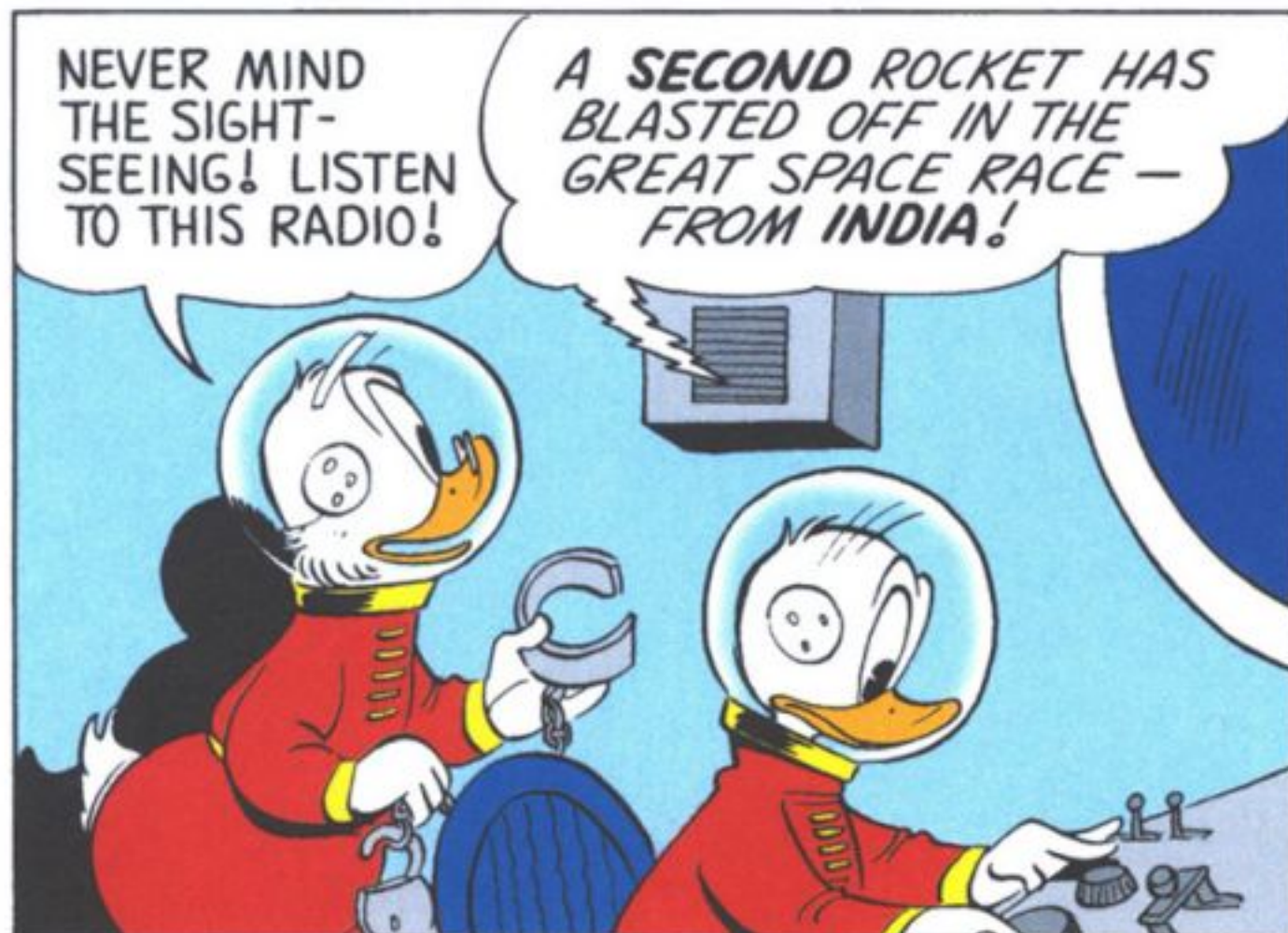
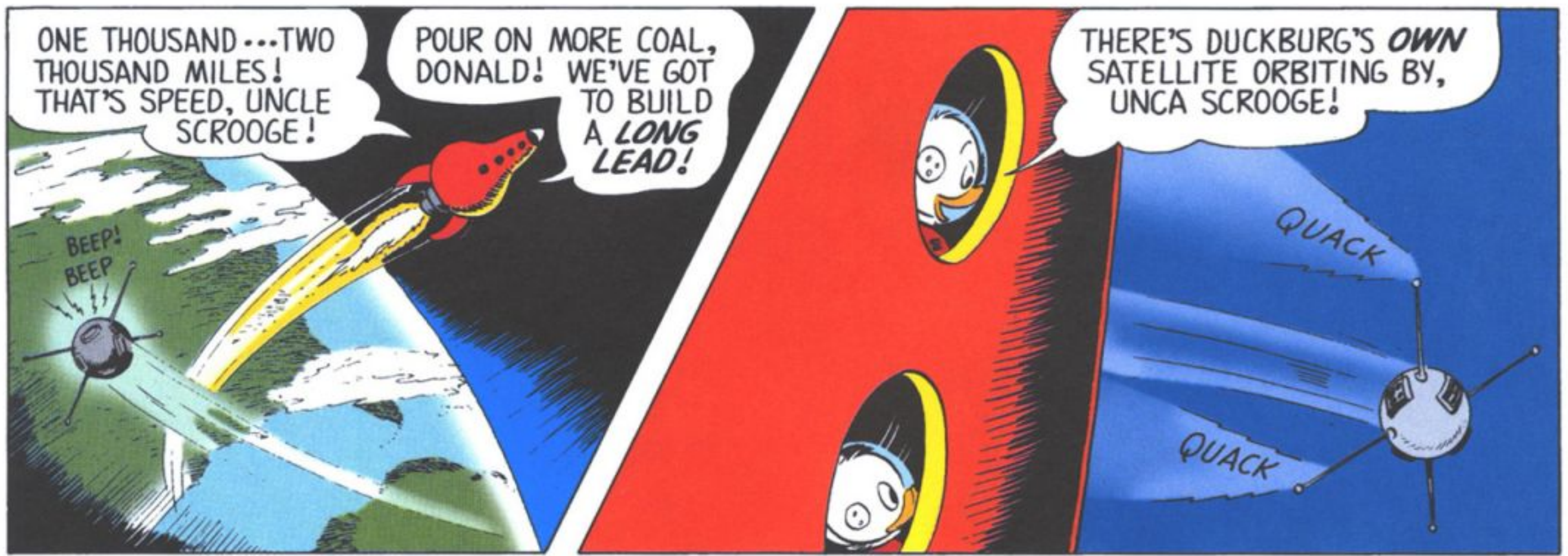


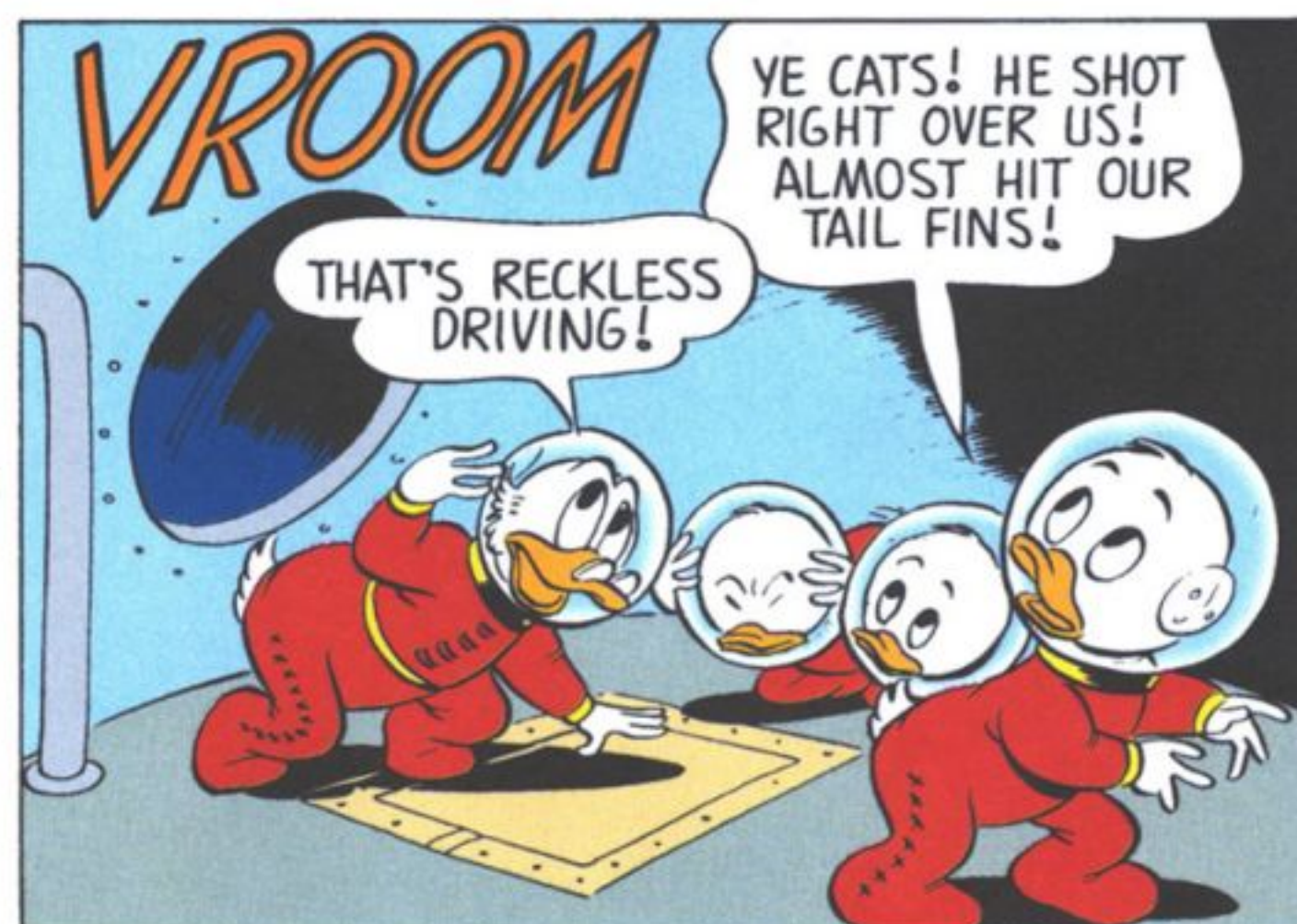
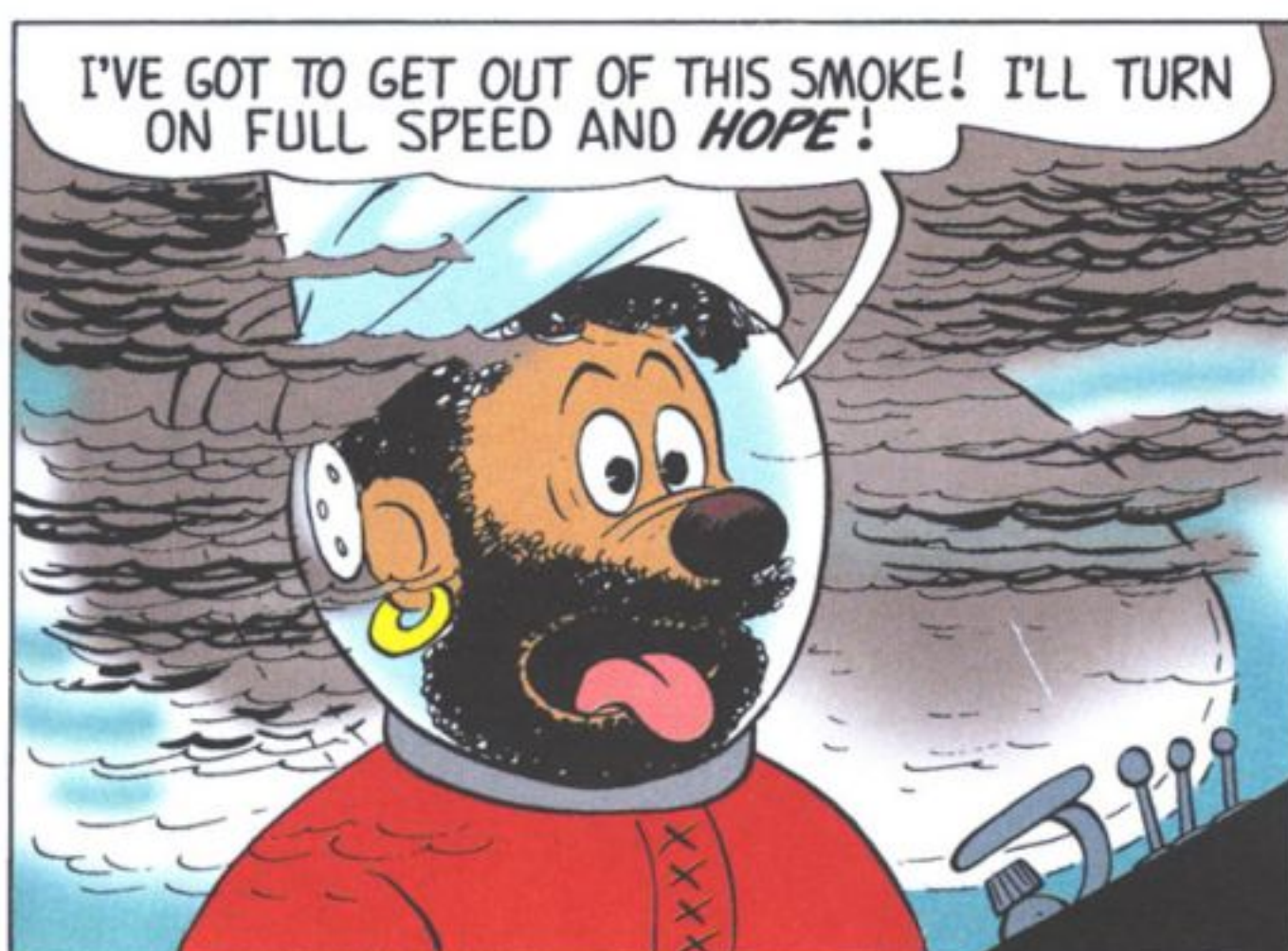
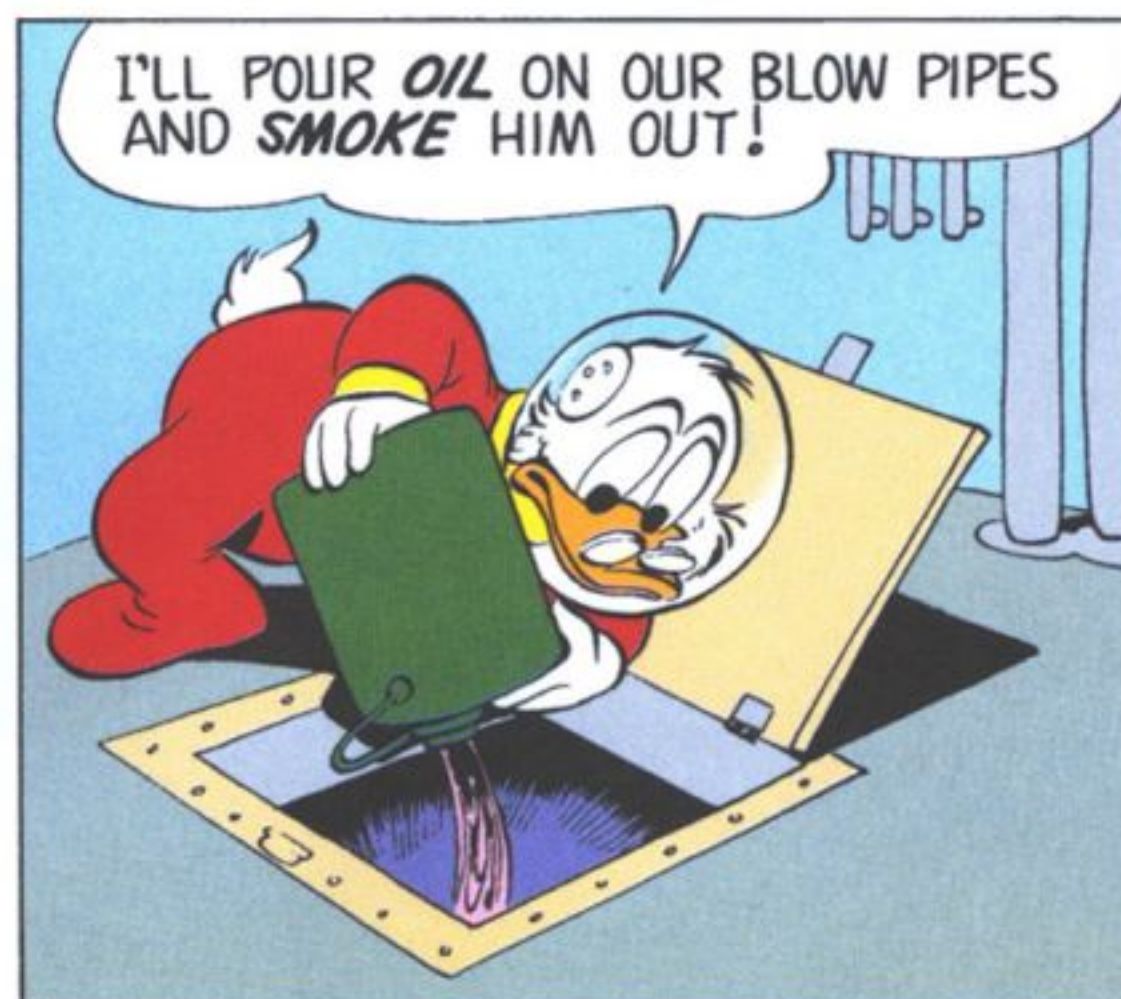


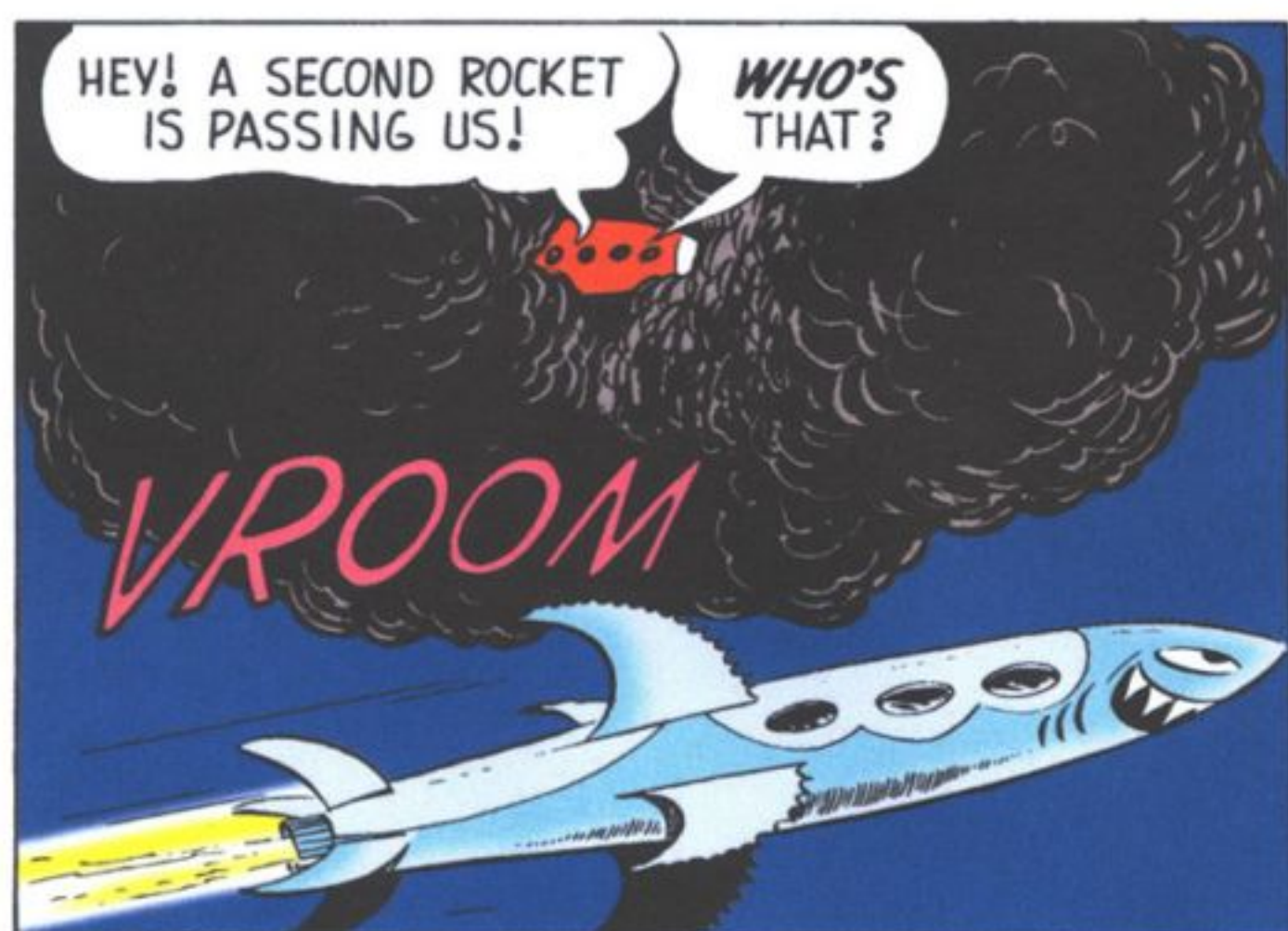






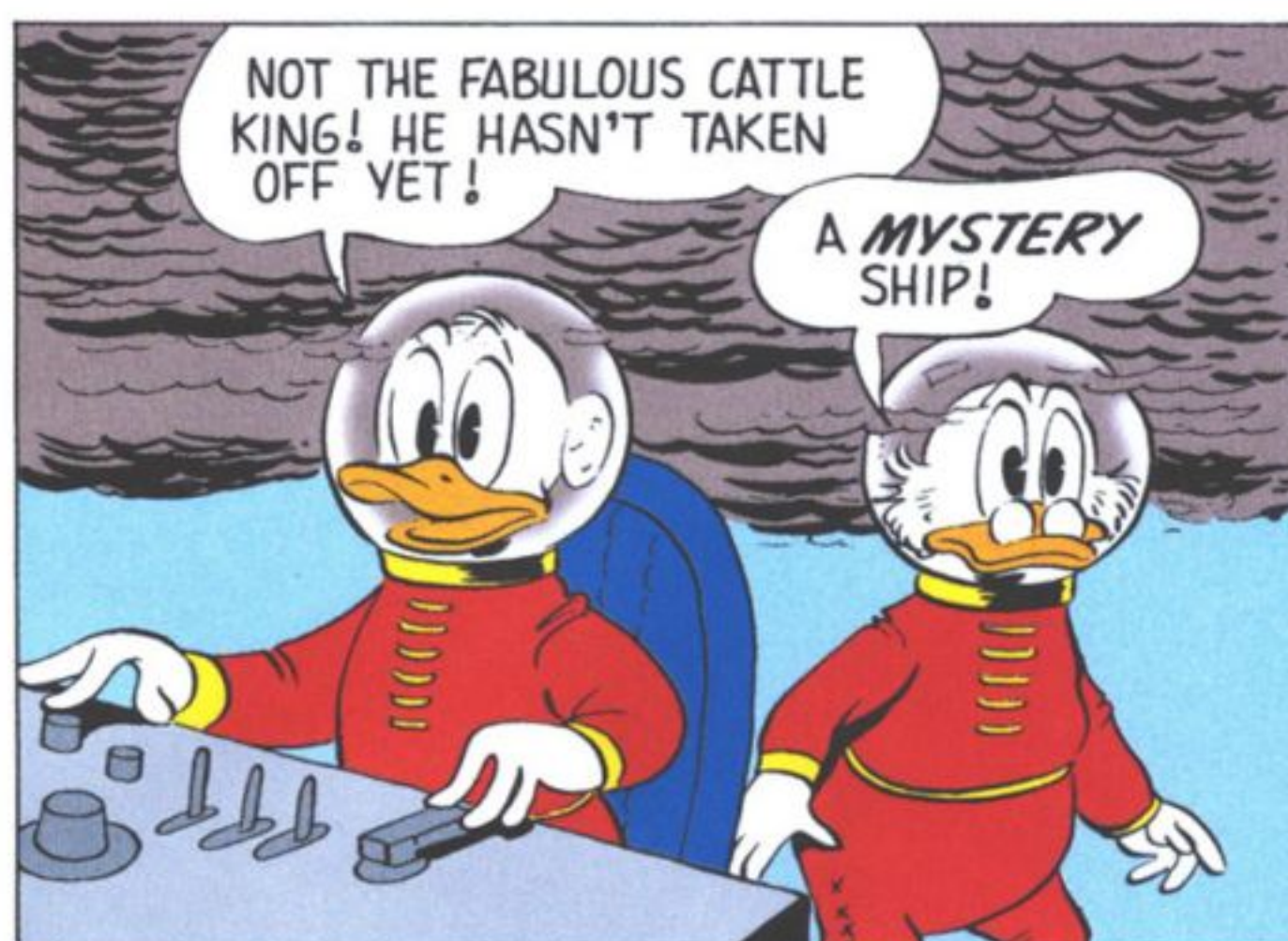






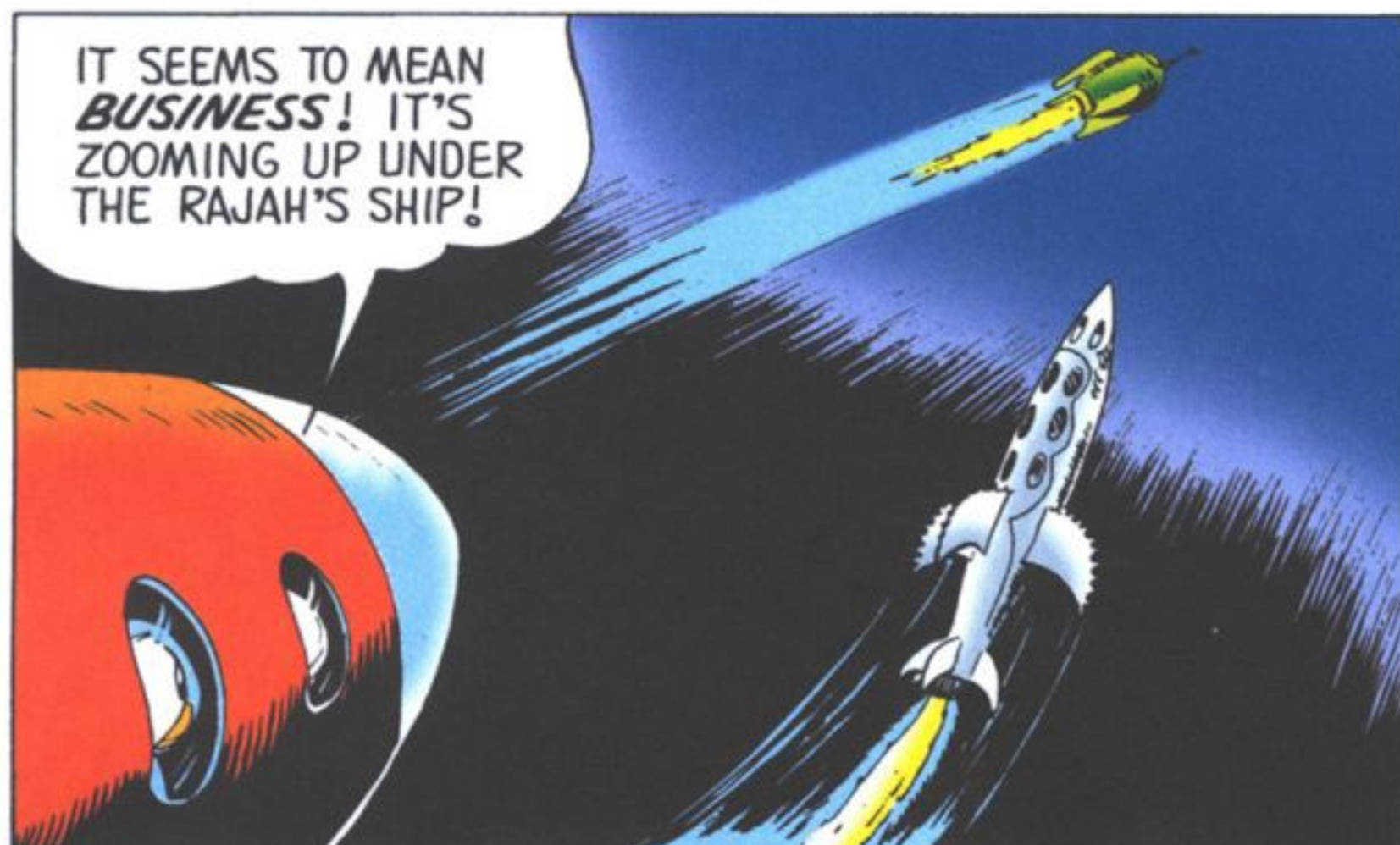
HEY! A SECOND ROCKET
IS PASSING US!

WHO'S
THAT?



NOT THE FABULOUS CATTLE
KING! HE HASN'T TAKEN
OFF YET!

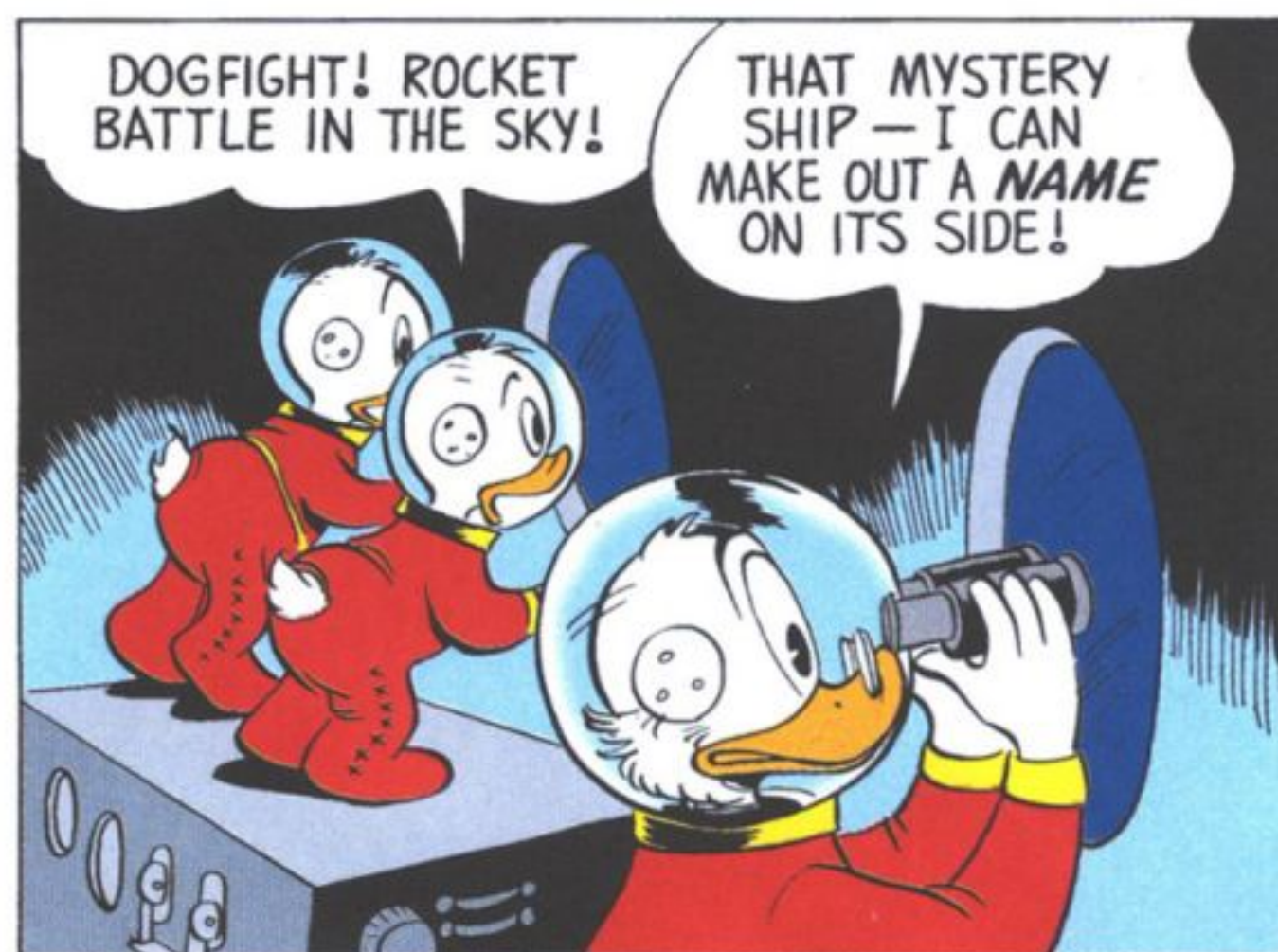
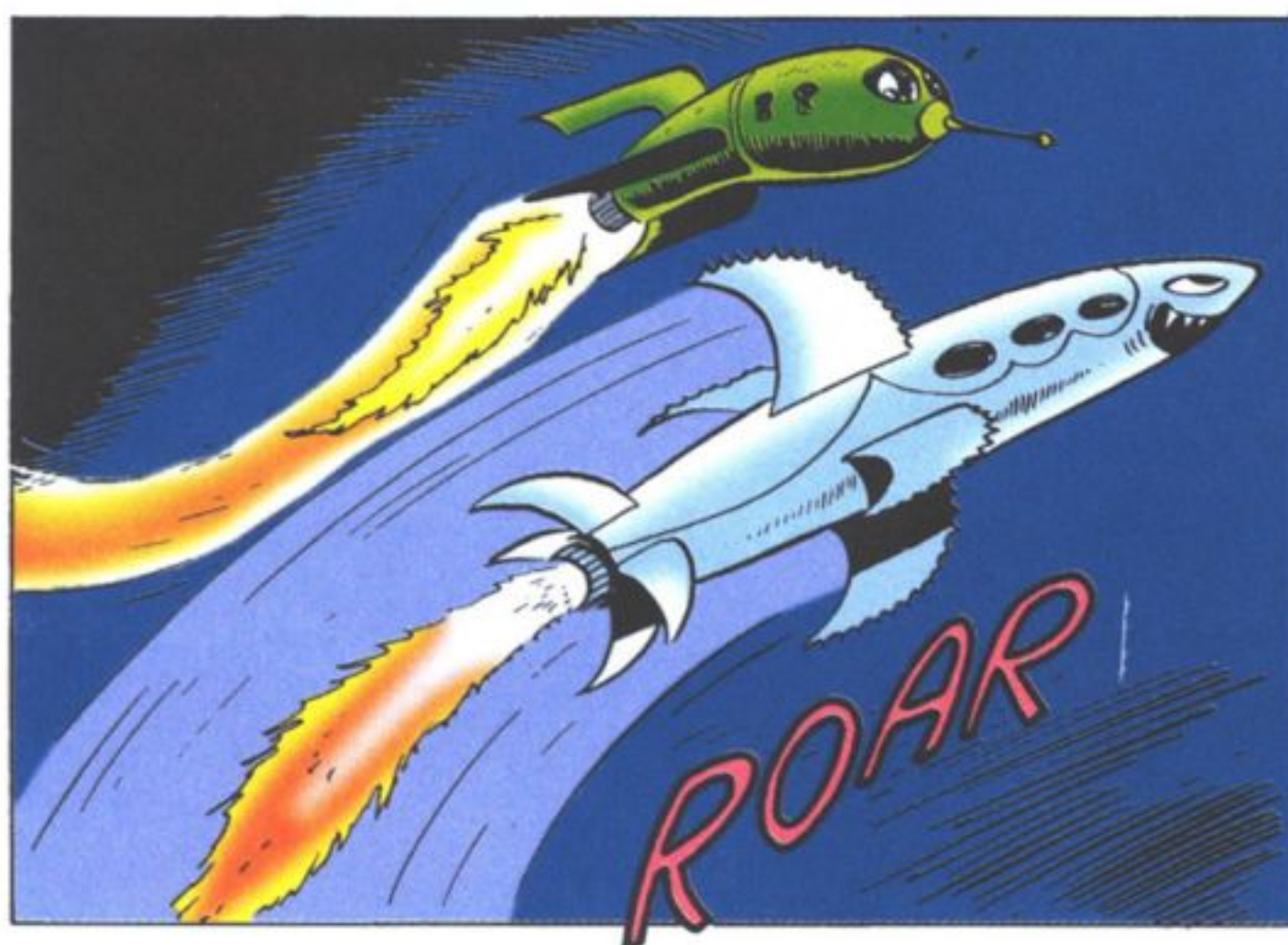
A MYSTERY
SHIP!



IT SEEMS TO MEAN
BUSINESS! IT'S
ZOOMING UP UNDER
THE RAJAH'S SHIP!

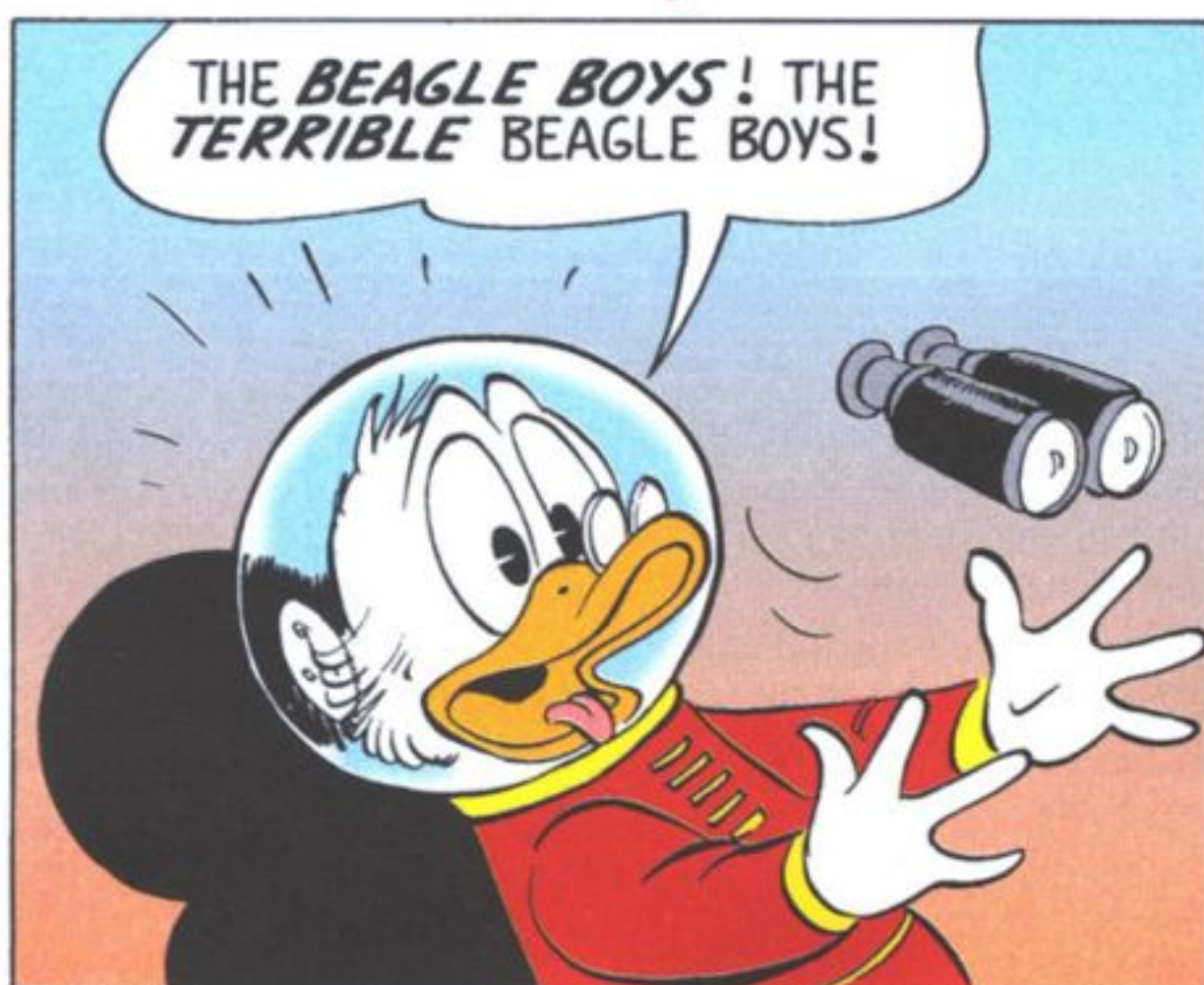


GREAT VISHNU! THAT ROCKET
IS TRYING TO **RAM** ME!

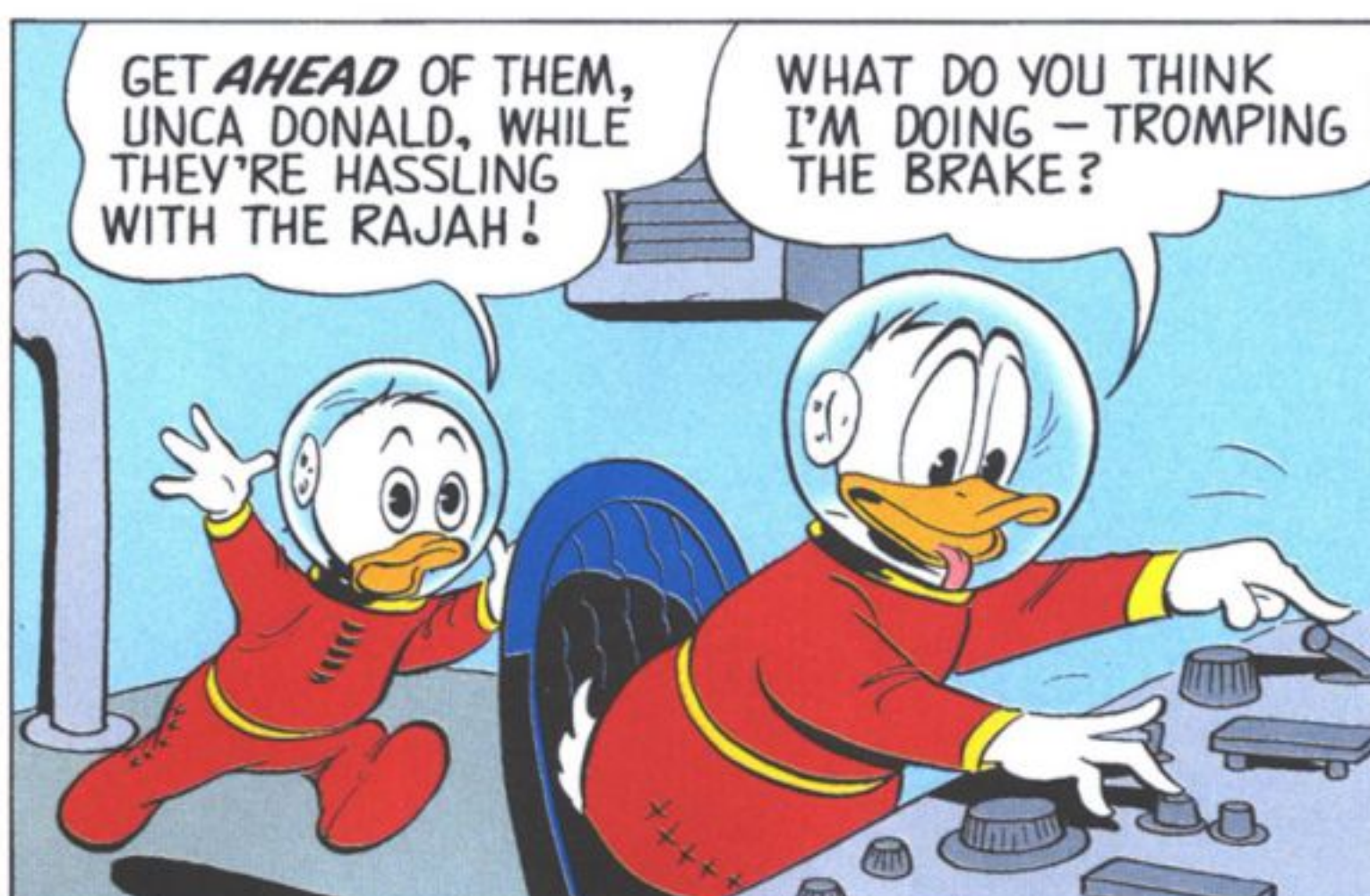


DOGFIGHT! ROCKET
BATTLE IN THE SKY!

THAT MYSTERY
SHIP — I CAN
MAKE OUT A **NAME**
ON ITS SIDE!



THE **BEAGLE BOYS!** THE
TERRIBLE BEAGLE BOYS!

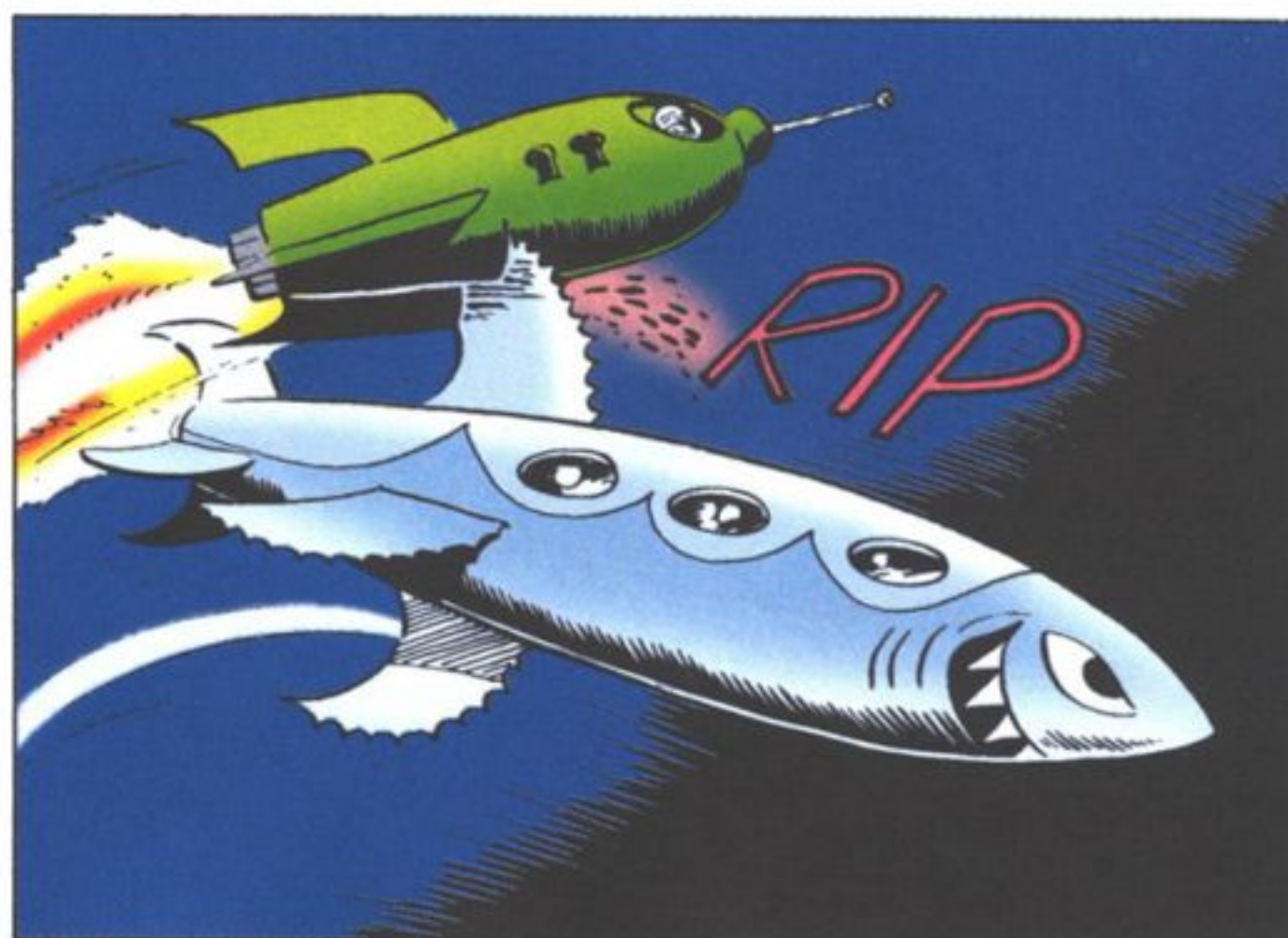


GET **AHEAD** OF THEM,
UNCA DONALD, WHILE
THEY'RE HASSLING
WITH THE RAJAH!

WHAT DO YOU THINK
I'M DOING — TROMPING
THE BRAKE?



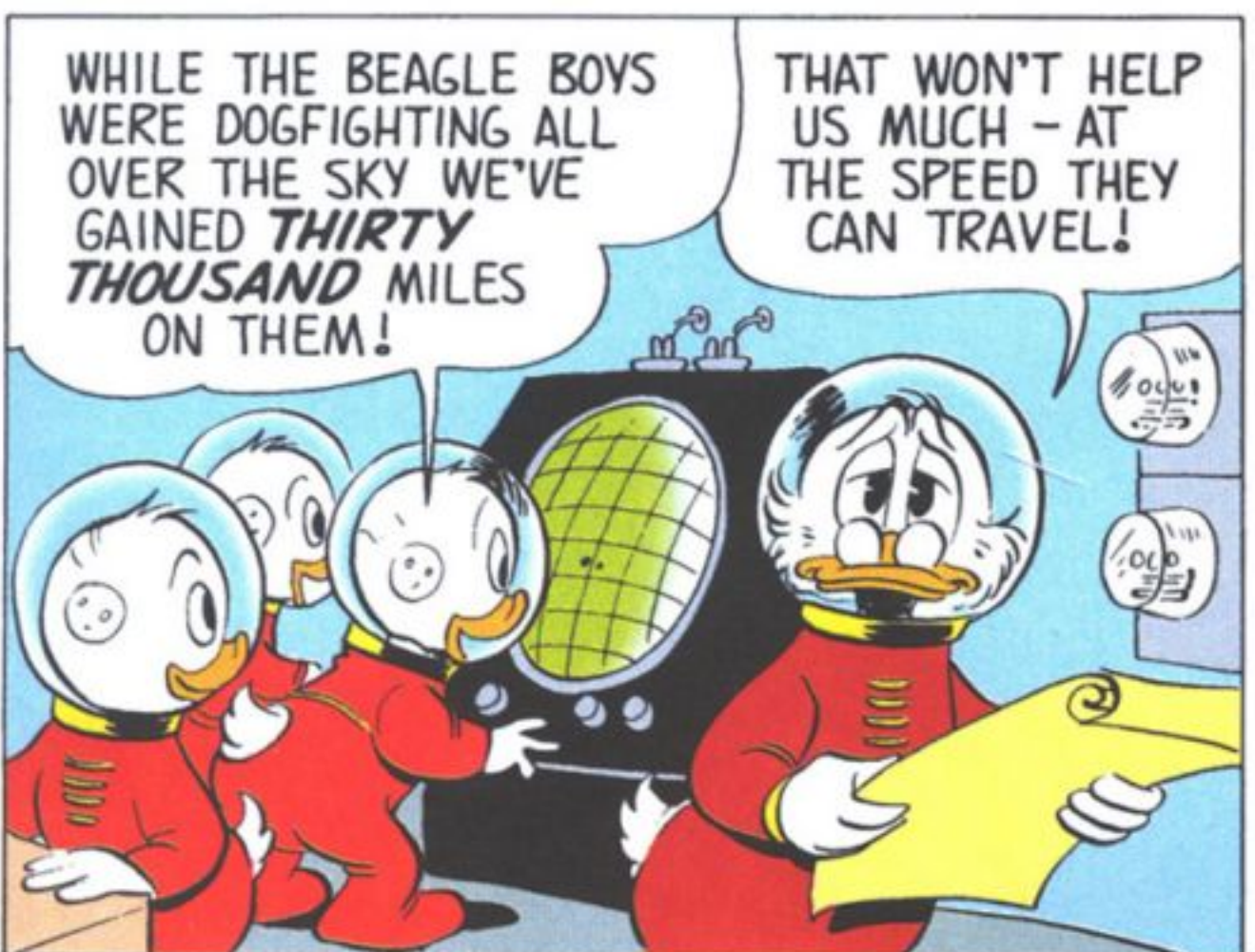
YE GADS! THAT ROCKET CREW
IS A **QUARRELSOME**
CROWD!



ONE OF MY FUEL LINES IS CUT!
I'LL HAVE TO **GO BACK**
TO EARTH!

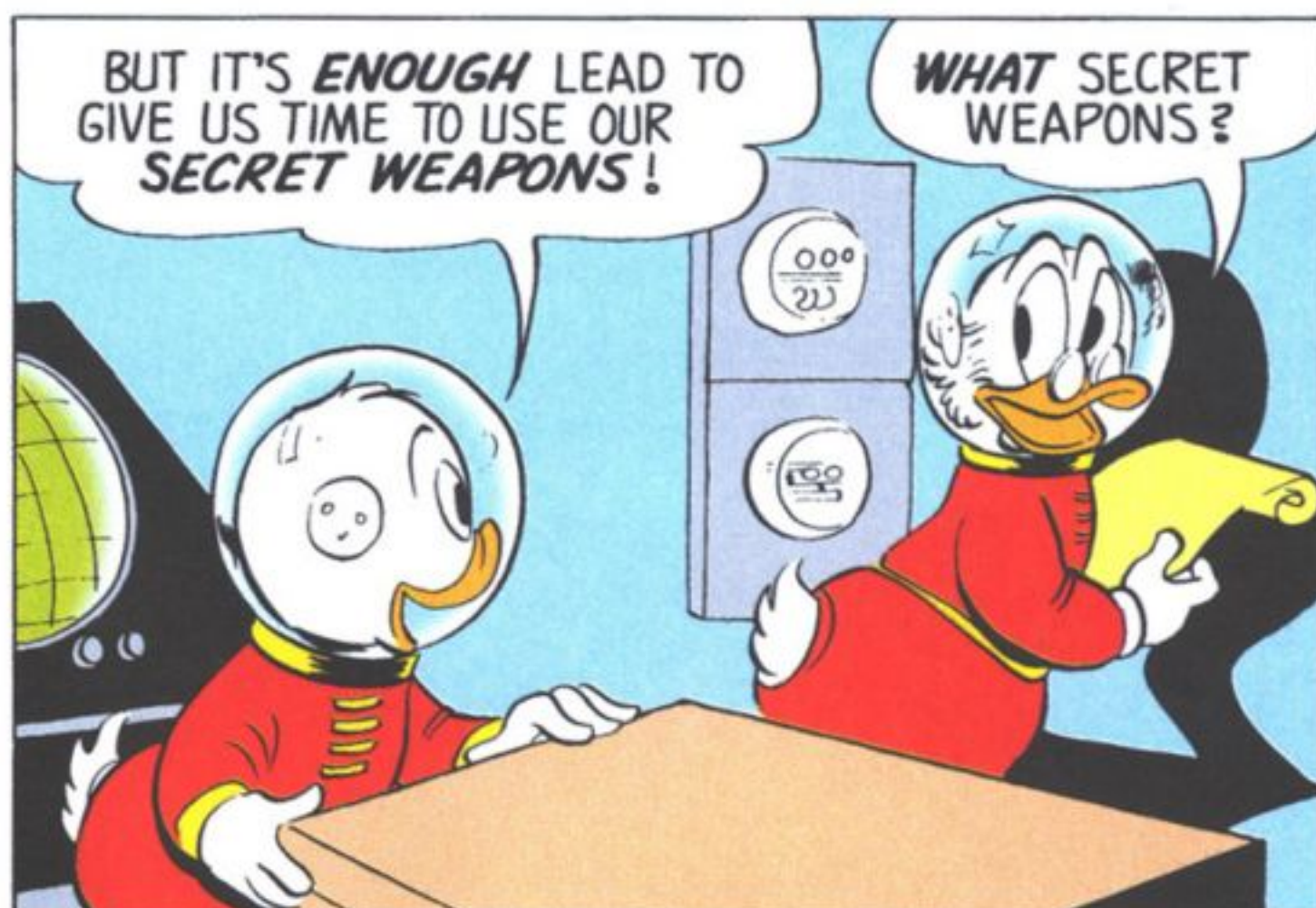


ONE DOWN! DEAR SCROOGE'S
ROCKET **NEXT** TO GO!



WHILE THE BEAGLE BOYS
WERE DOGFIGHTING ALL
OVER THE SKY WE'VE
GAINED **THIRTY
THOUSAND** MILES
ON THEM!

THAT WON'T HELP
US MUCH - AT
THE SPEED THEY
CAN TRAVEL!



BUT IT'S **ENOUGH** LEAD TO
GIVE US TIME TO USE OUR
SECRET WEAPONS!

**WHAT SECRET
WEAPONS?**



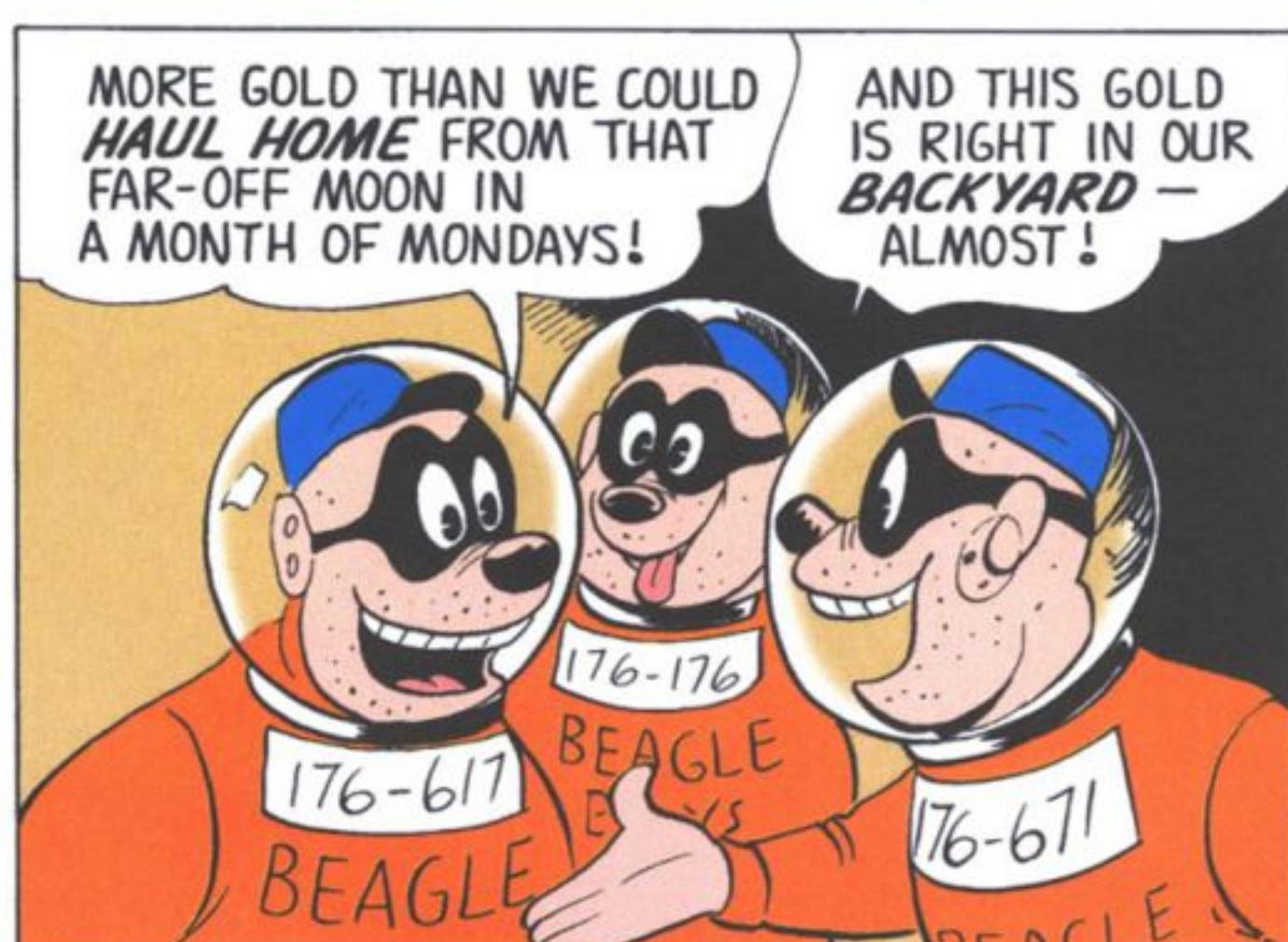
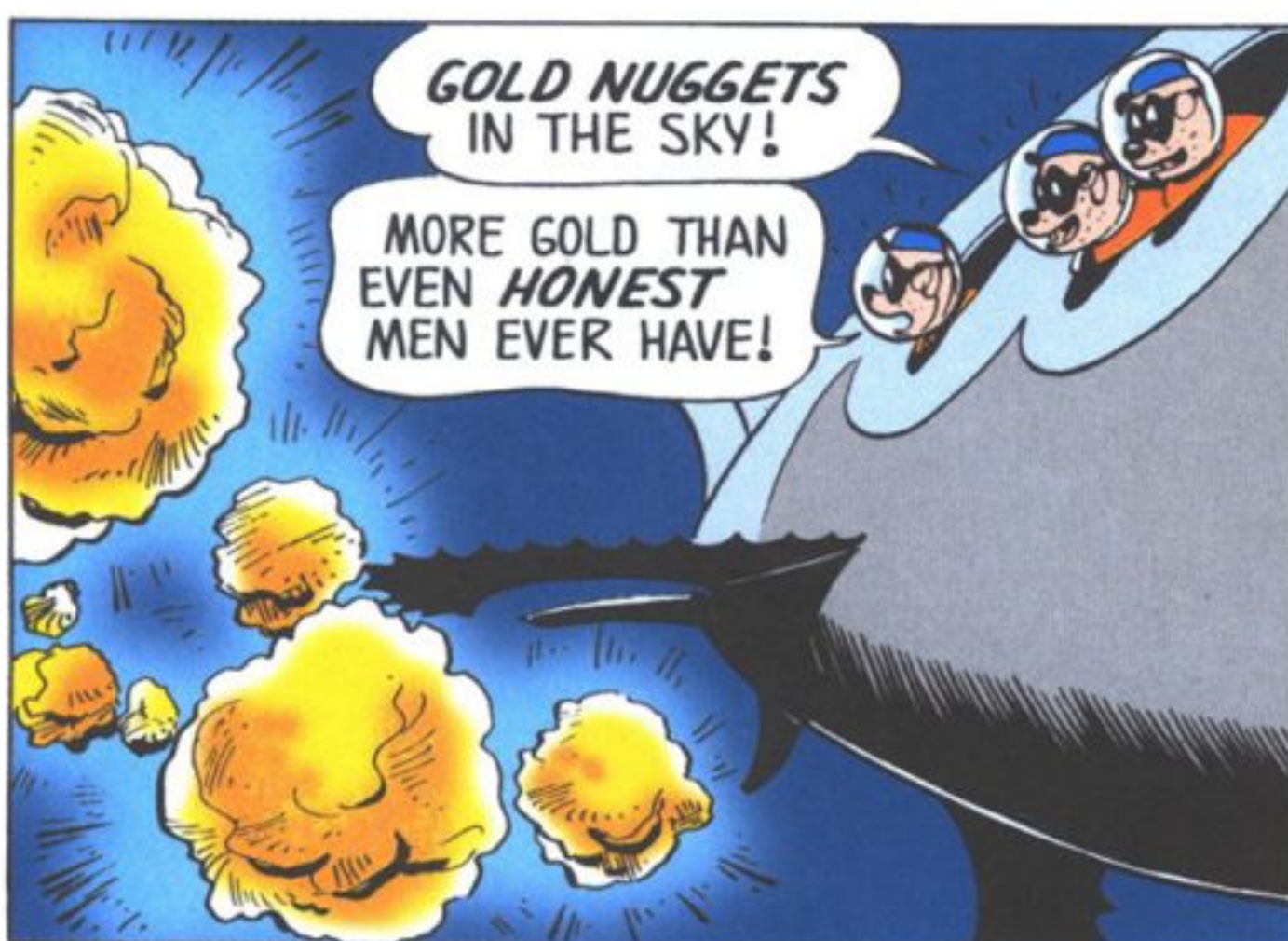
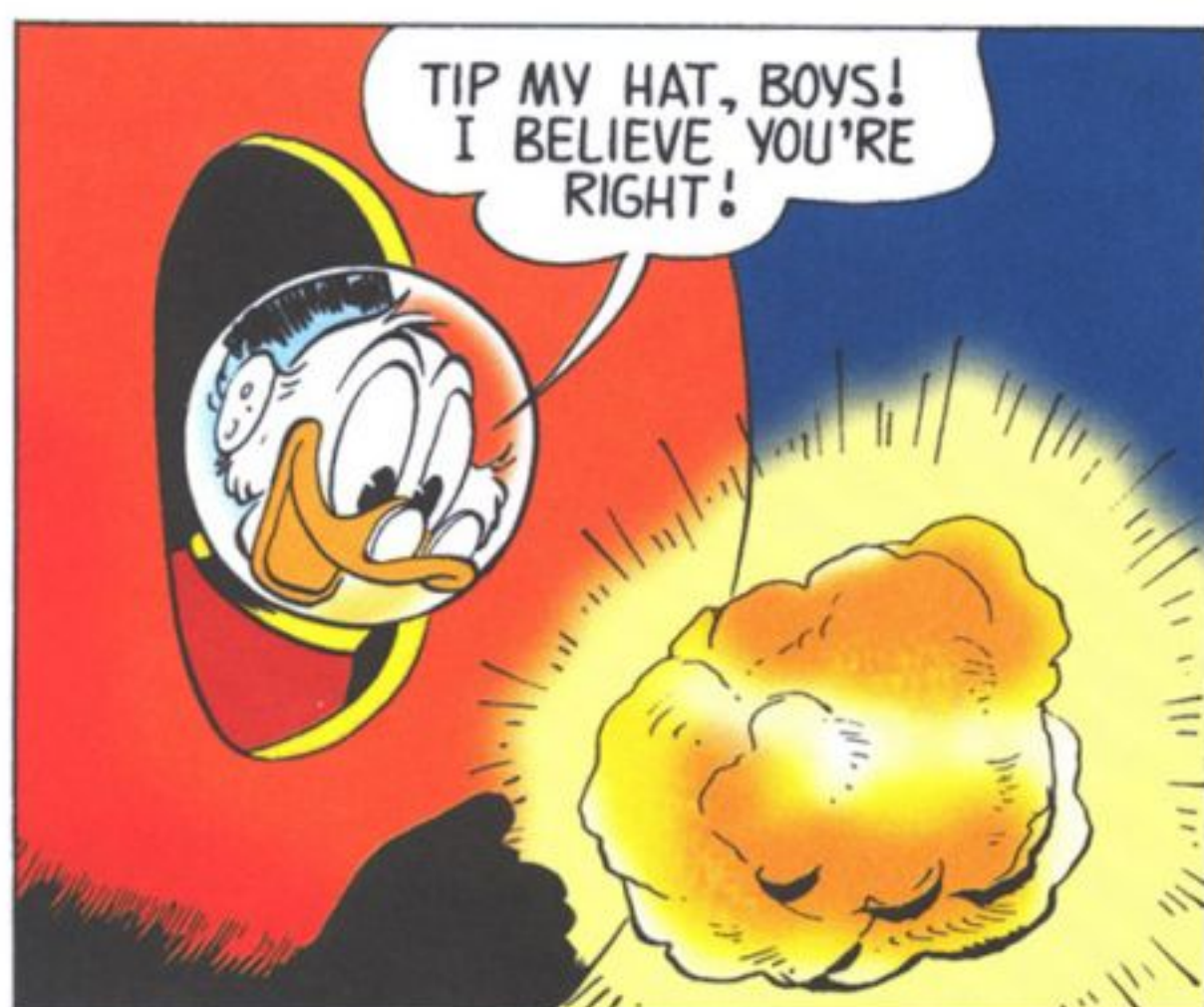
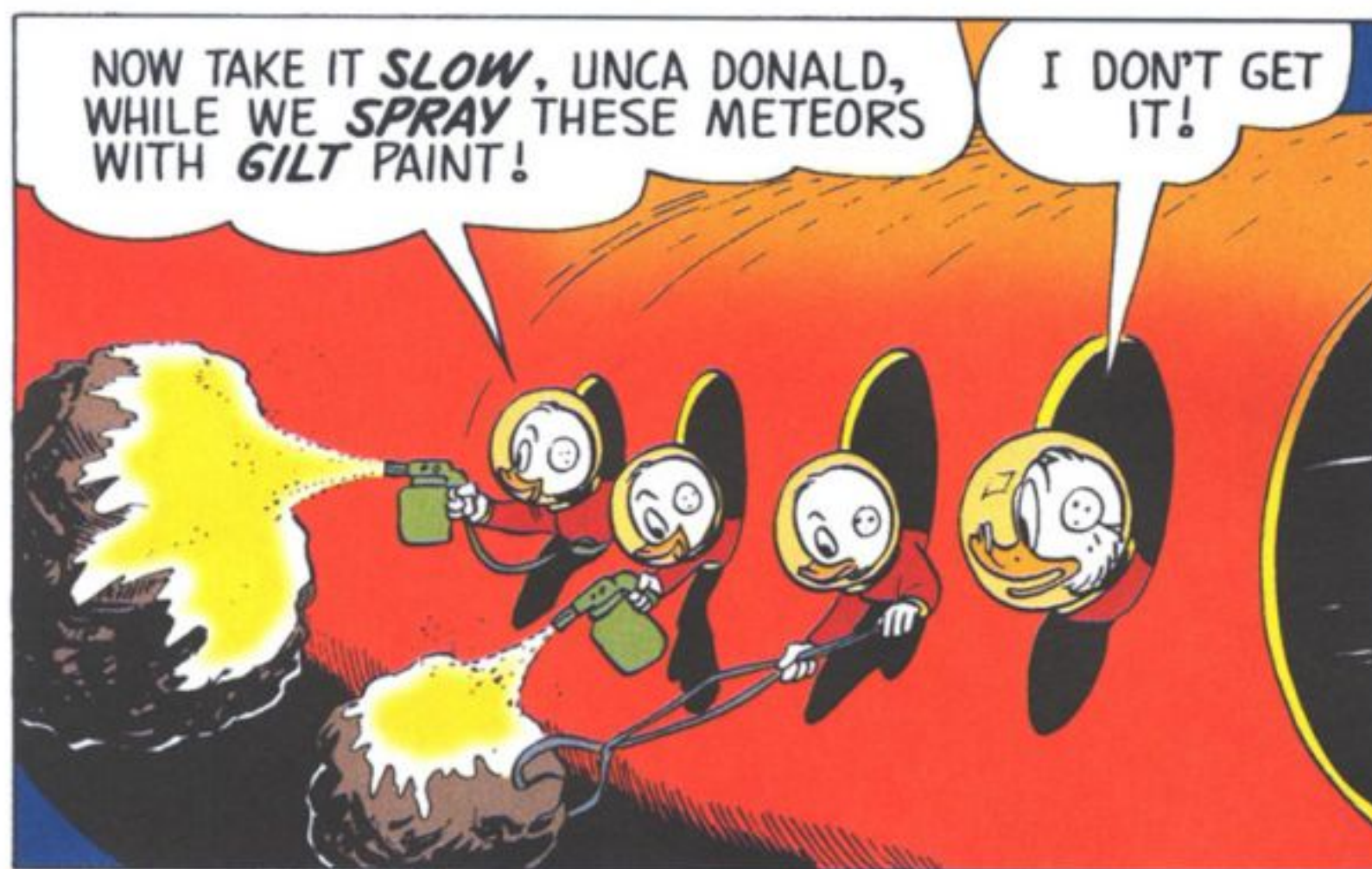
THE THINGS WE BROUGHT IN
OUR SPECIAL BOX FOR JUST
THIS SORT OF PIGEON
SHOOT!

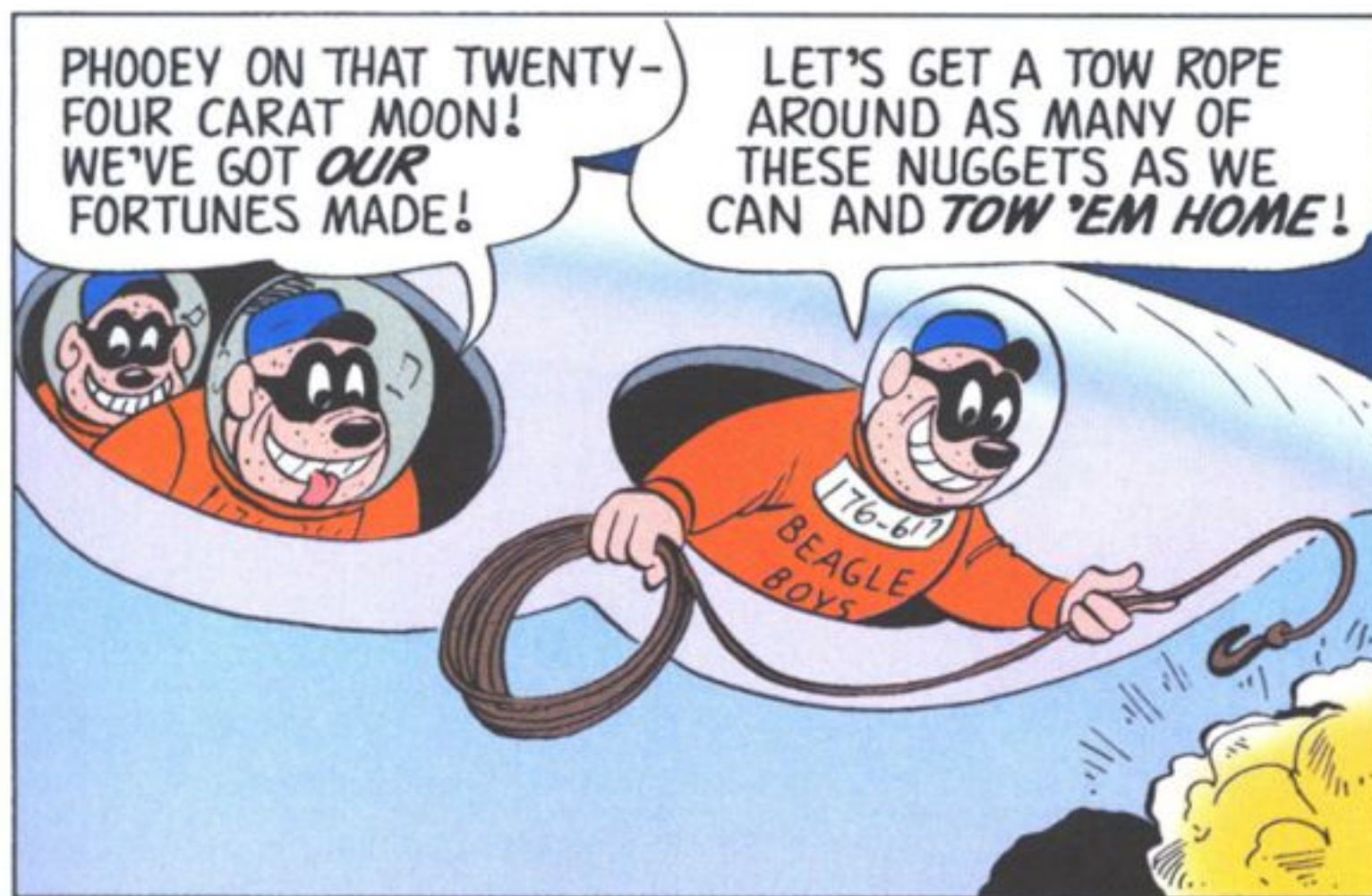
IF THEY CAN DO
ANY GOOD
AGAINST THE
BEAGLE BOYS,
USE THEM! I'M
DESPERATE!



OKAY, UNCA DONALD!
STOP BY THAT NEXT
CLUSTER OF
METEORITES!

STOP? AND THROW
AWAY OUR LONG
LEAD? OH, MY!



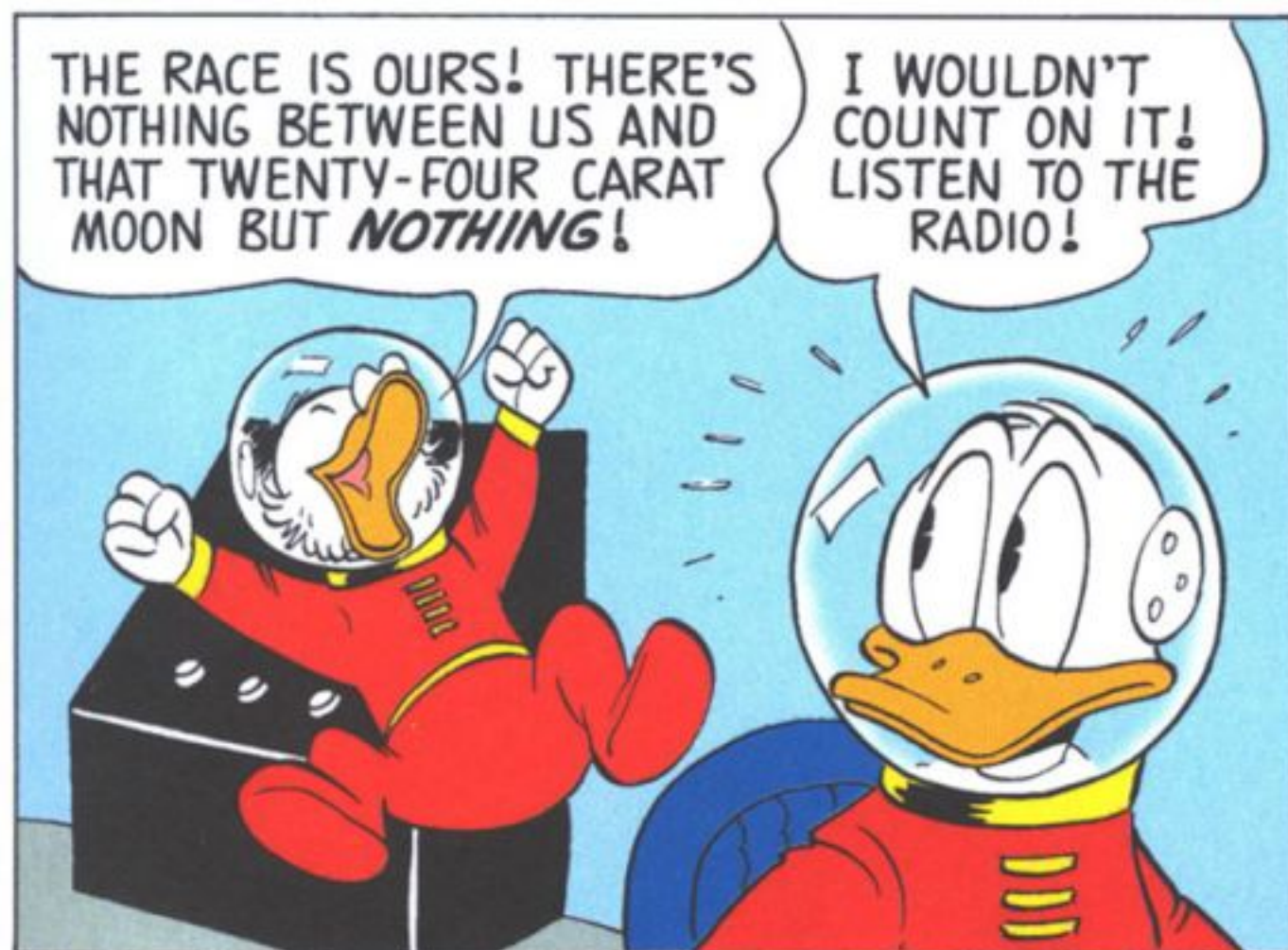


PHOOEY ON THAT TWENTY-FOUR CARAT MOON! WE'VE GOT *OUR* FORTUNES MADE!

LET'S GET A TOW ROPE AROUND AS MANY OF THESE NUGGETS AS WE CAN AND *TOW 'EM HOME*!

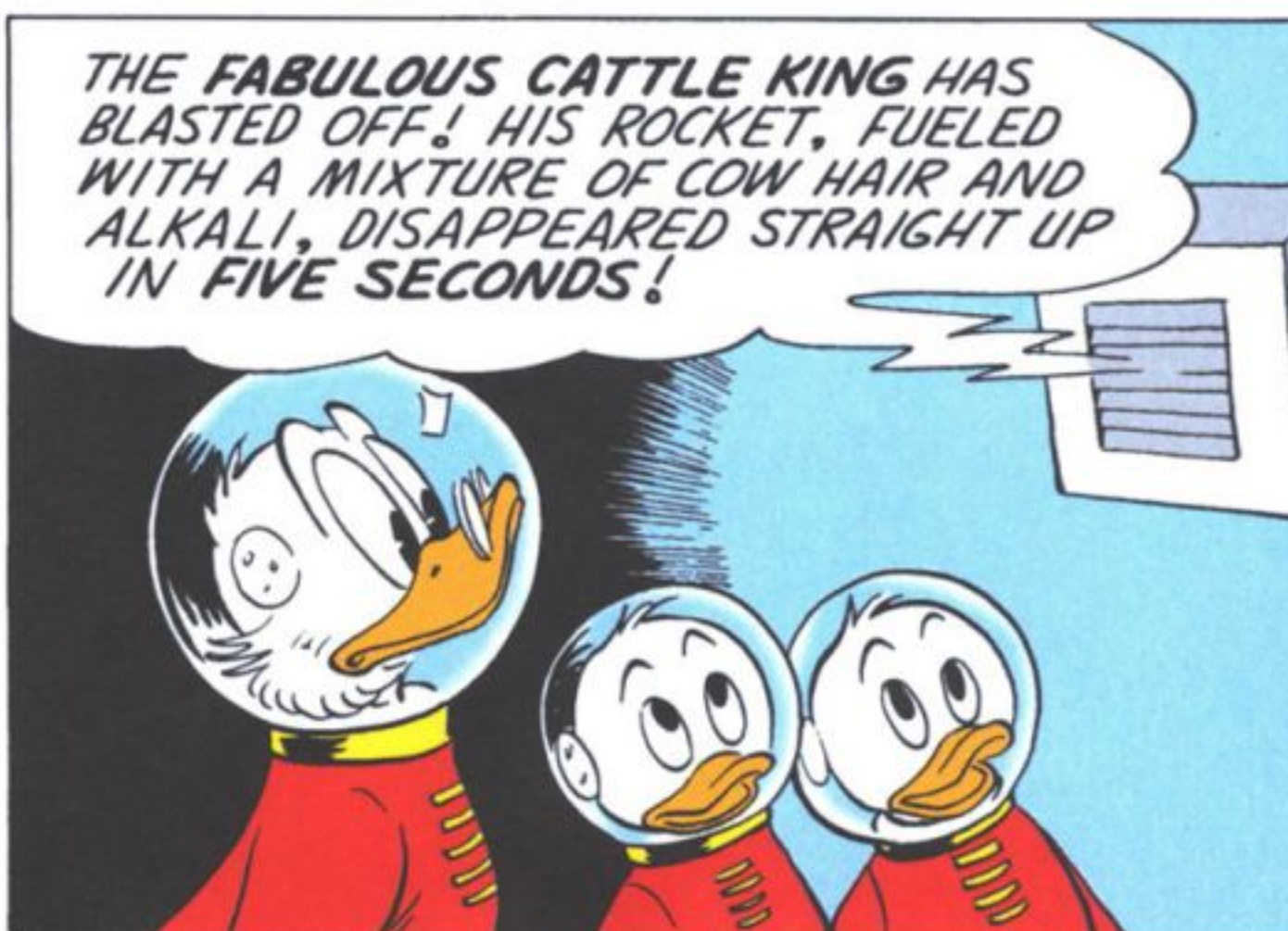


YOUR TRICK WORKED, BOYS! IT GOT THE BEAGLE BOYS OFF OUR TRAIL!

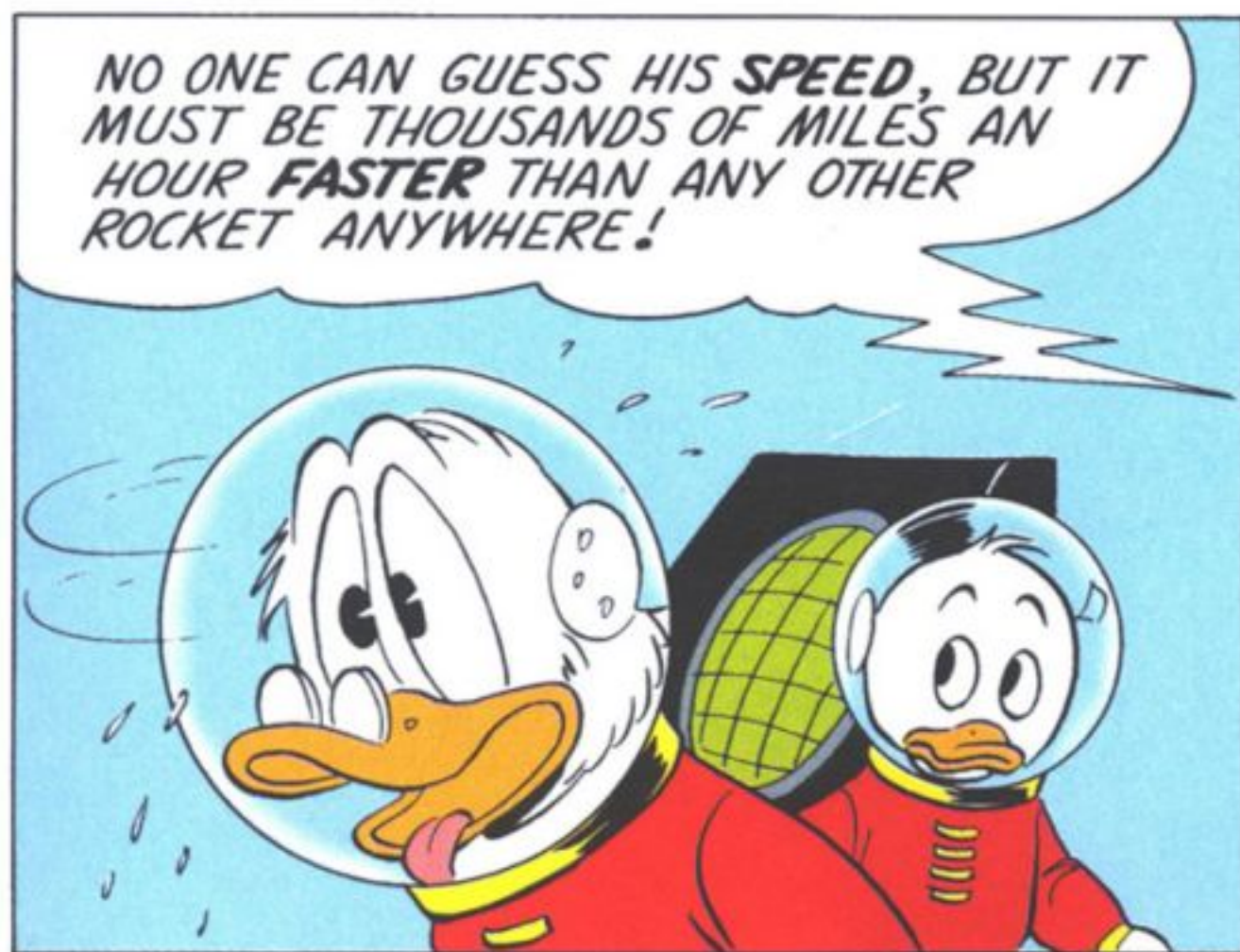


THE RACE IS OURS! THERE'S NOTHING BETWEEN US AND THAT TWENTY-FOUR CARAT MOON BUT *NOTHING*!

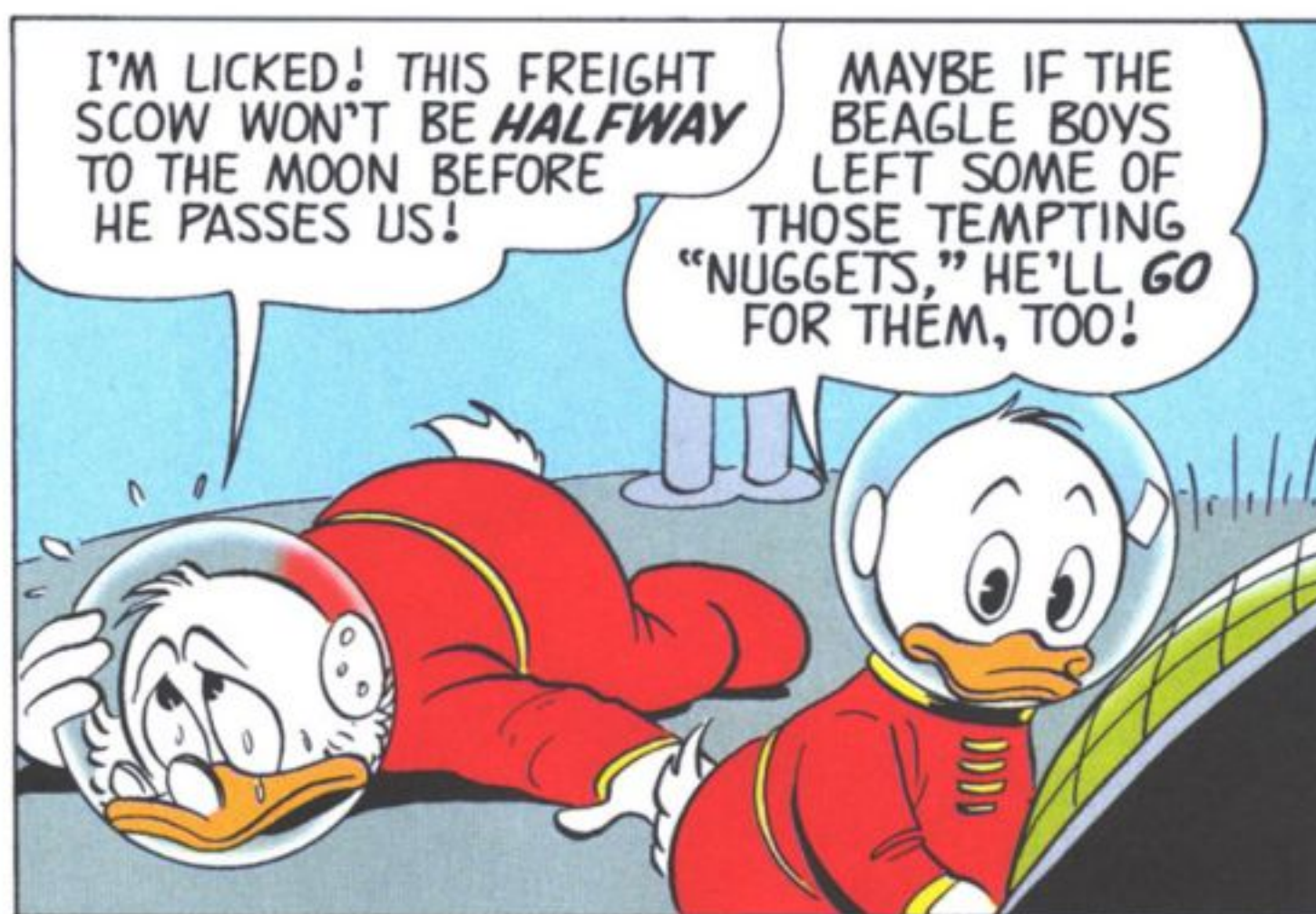
I WOULDN'T COUNT ON IT! LISTEN TO THE RADIO!



THE *FABULOUS CATTLE KING* HAS BLASTED OFF! HIS ROCKET, FUELED WITH A MIXTURE OF COW HAIR AND ALKALI, DISAPPEARED STRAIGHT UP IN *FIVE SECONDS*!

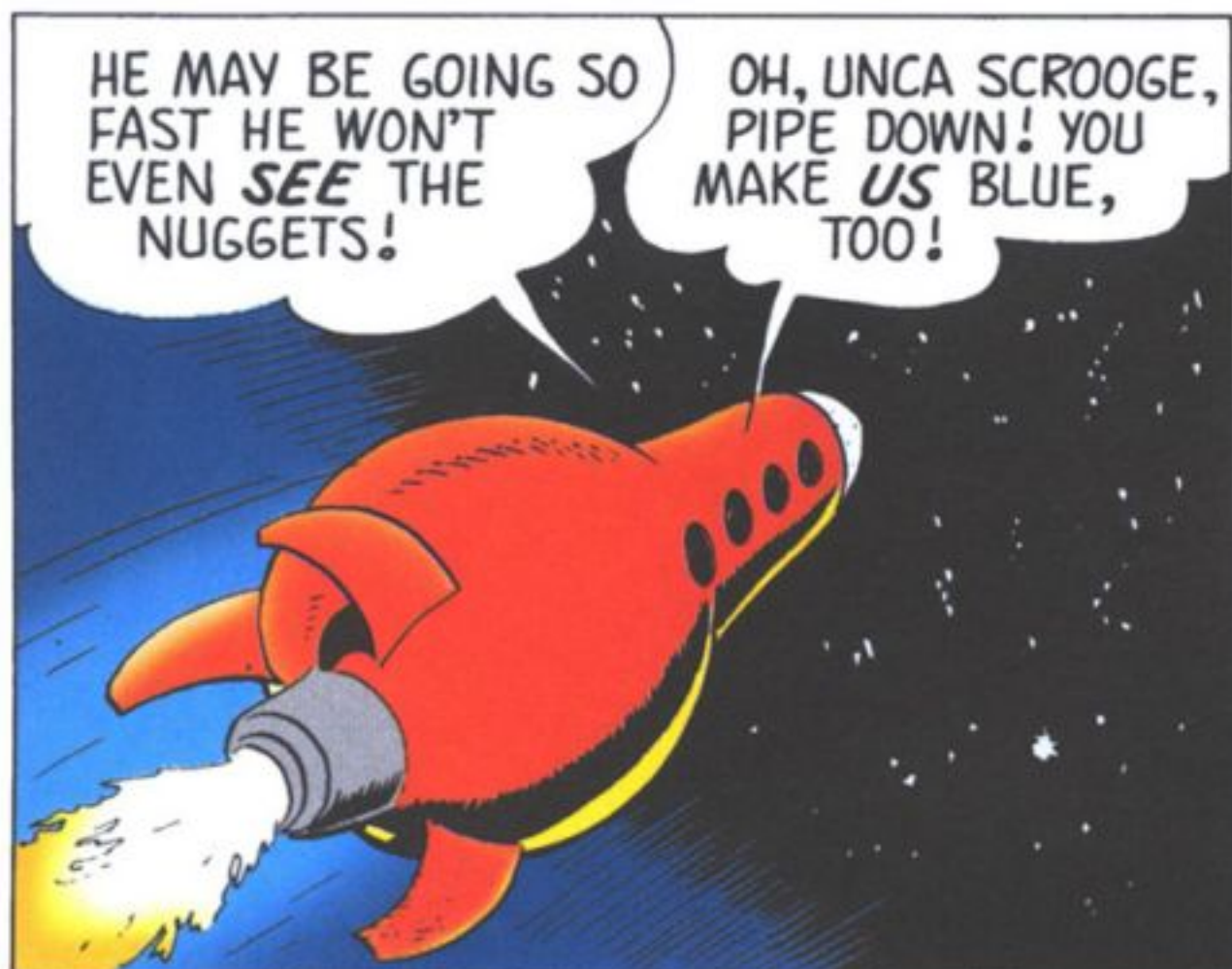


NO ONE CAN GUESS HIS *SPEED*, BUT IT MUST BE THOUSANDS OF MILES AN HOUR *FASTER* THAN ANY OTHER ROCKET ANYWHERE!



I'M LICKED! THIS FREIGHT SCOW WON'T BE *HALFWAY* TO THE MOON BEFORE HE PASSES US!

MAYBE IF THE BEAGLE BOYS LEFT SOME OF THOSE TEMPTING "NUGGETS," HE'LL GO FOR THEM, TOO!



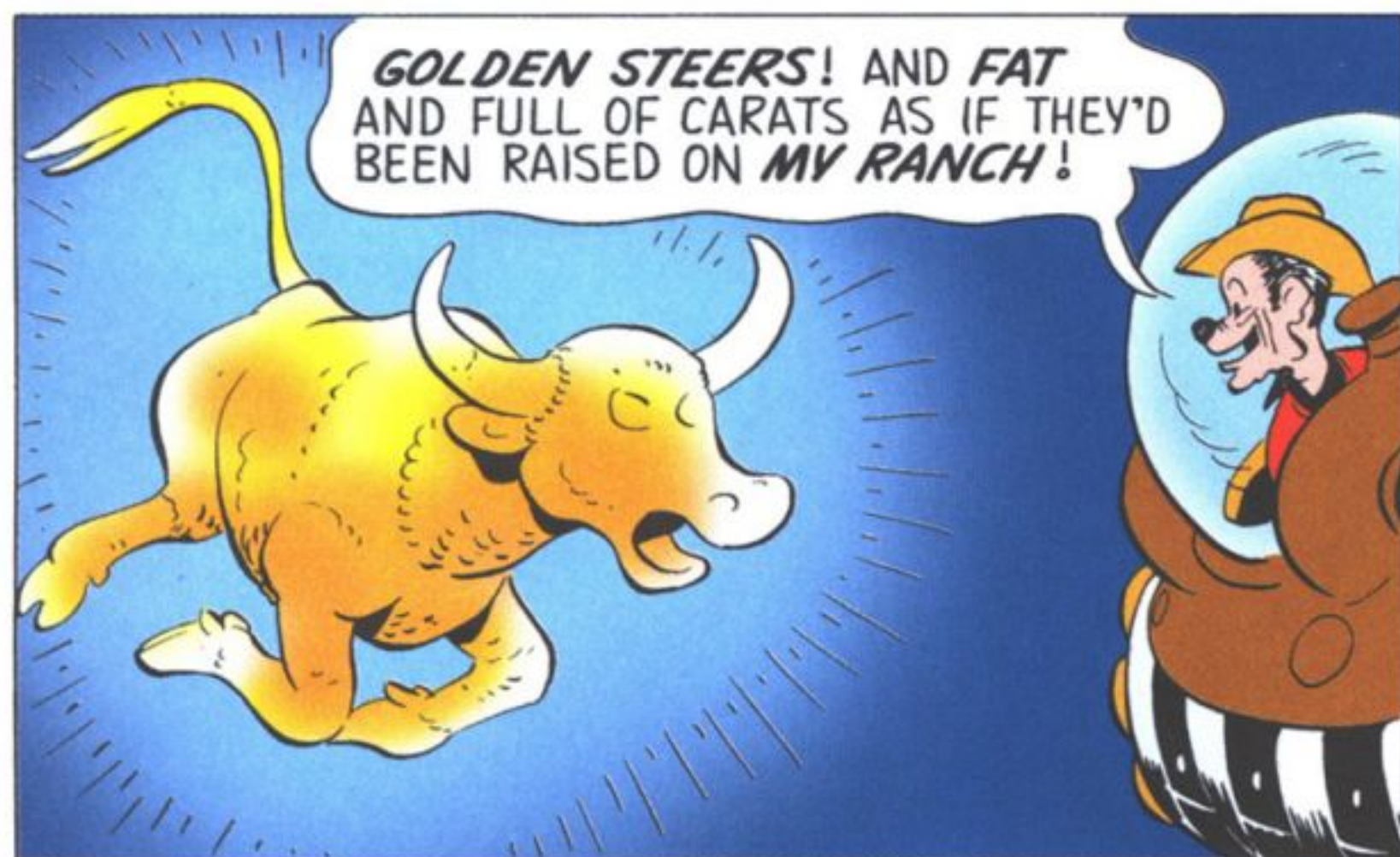
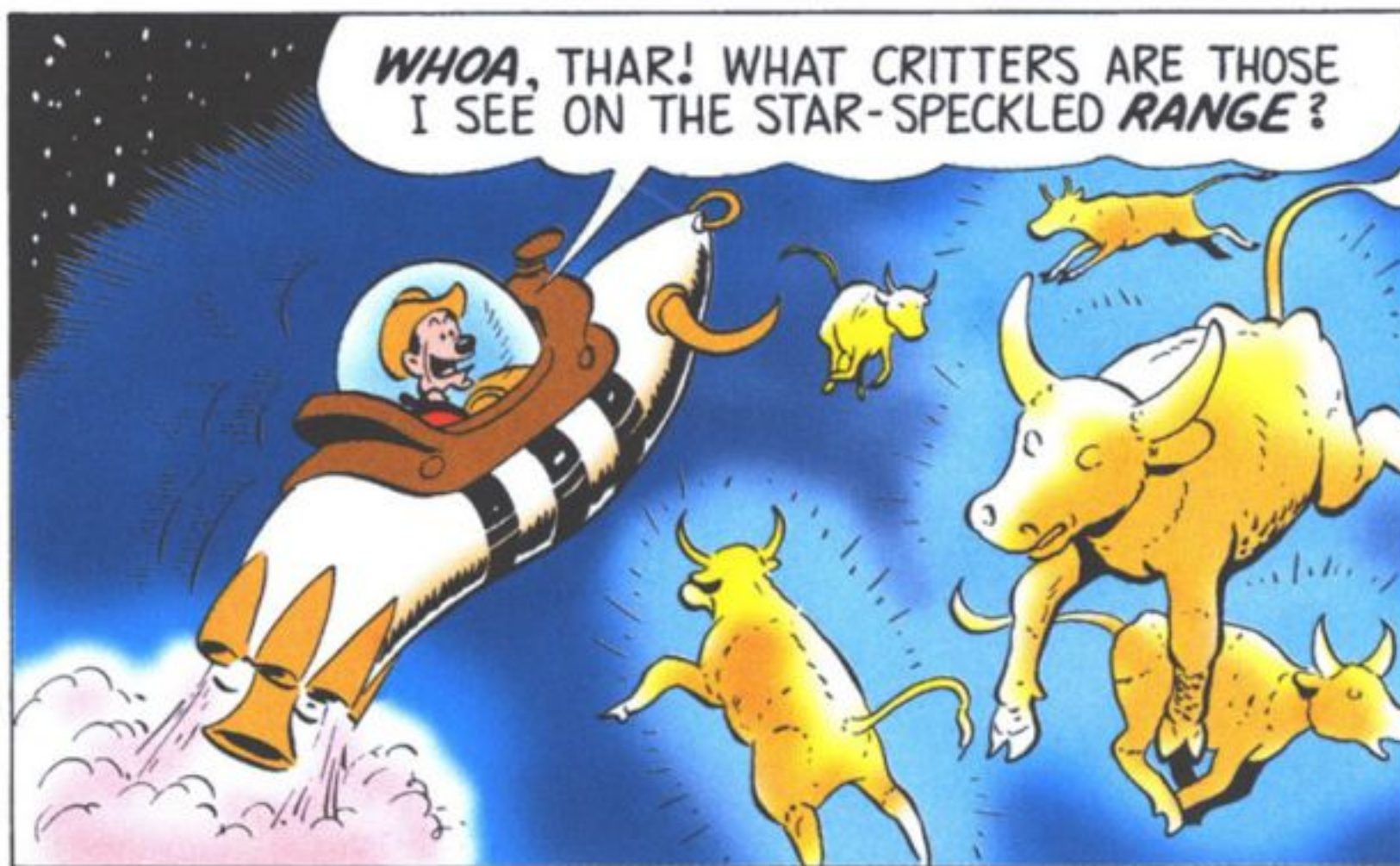
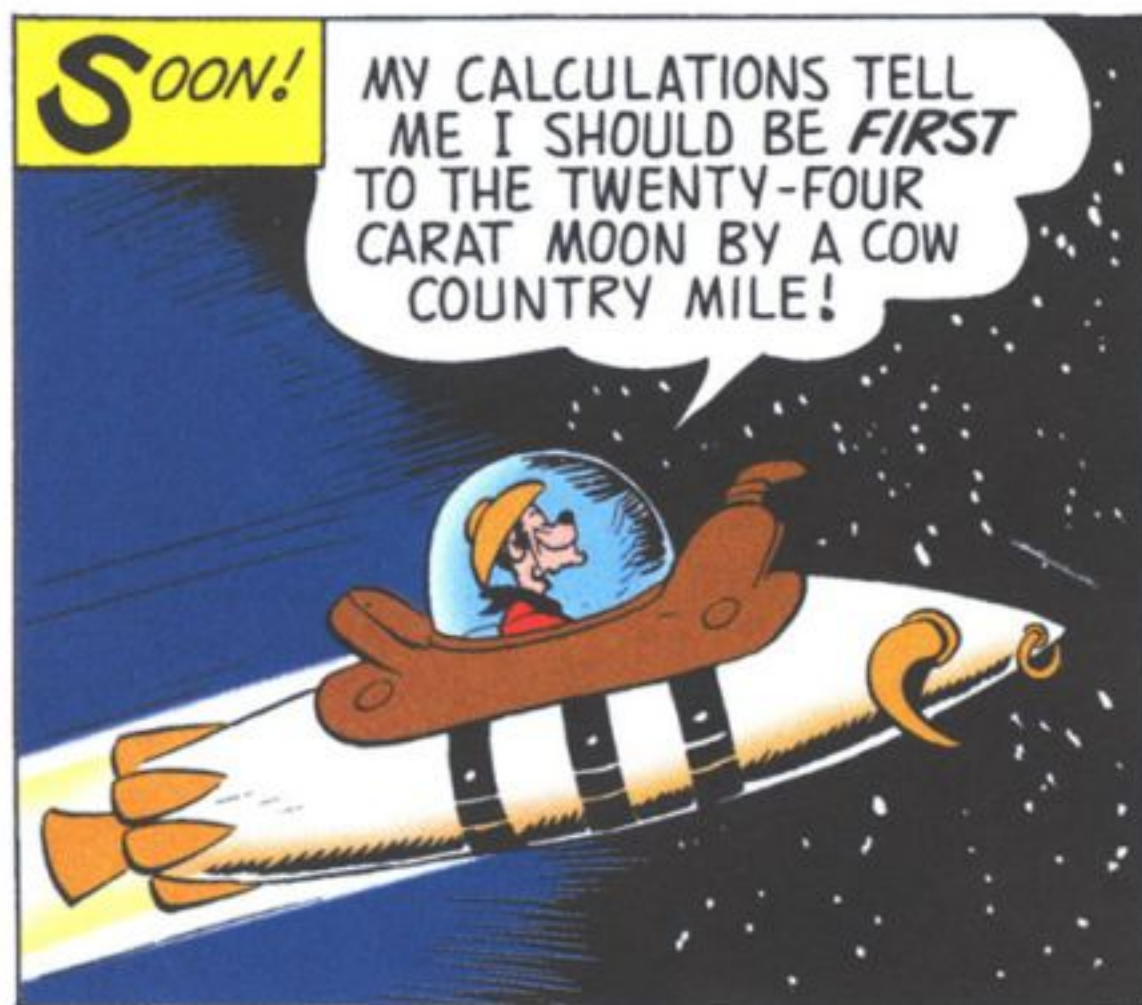
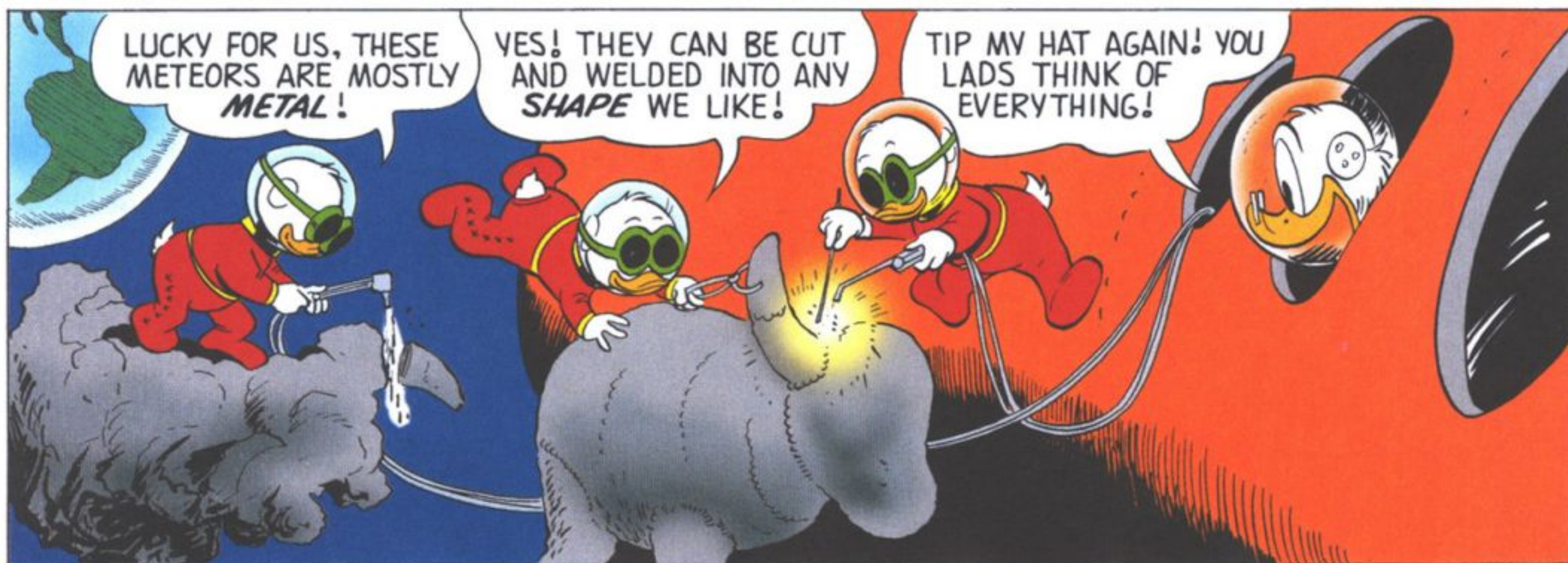
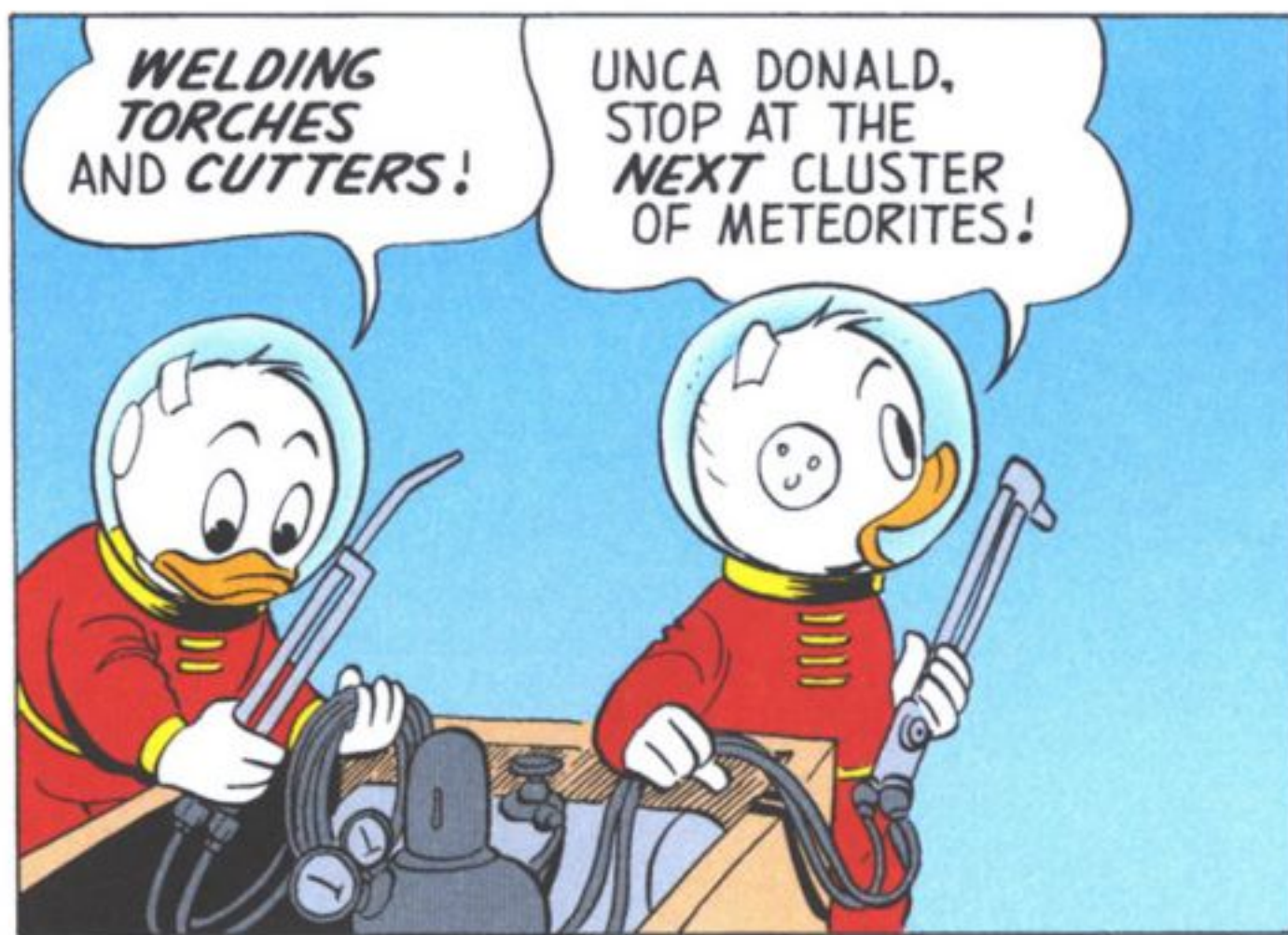
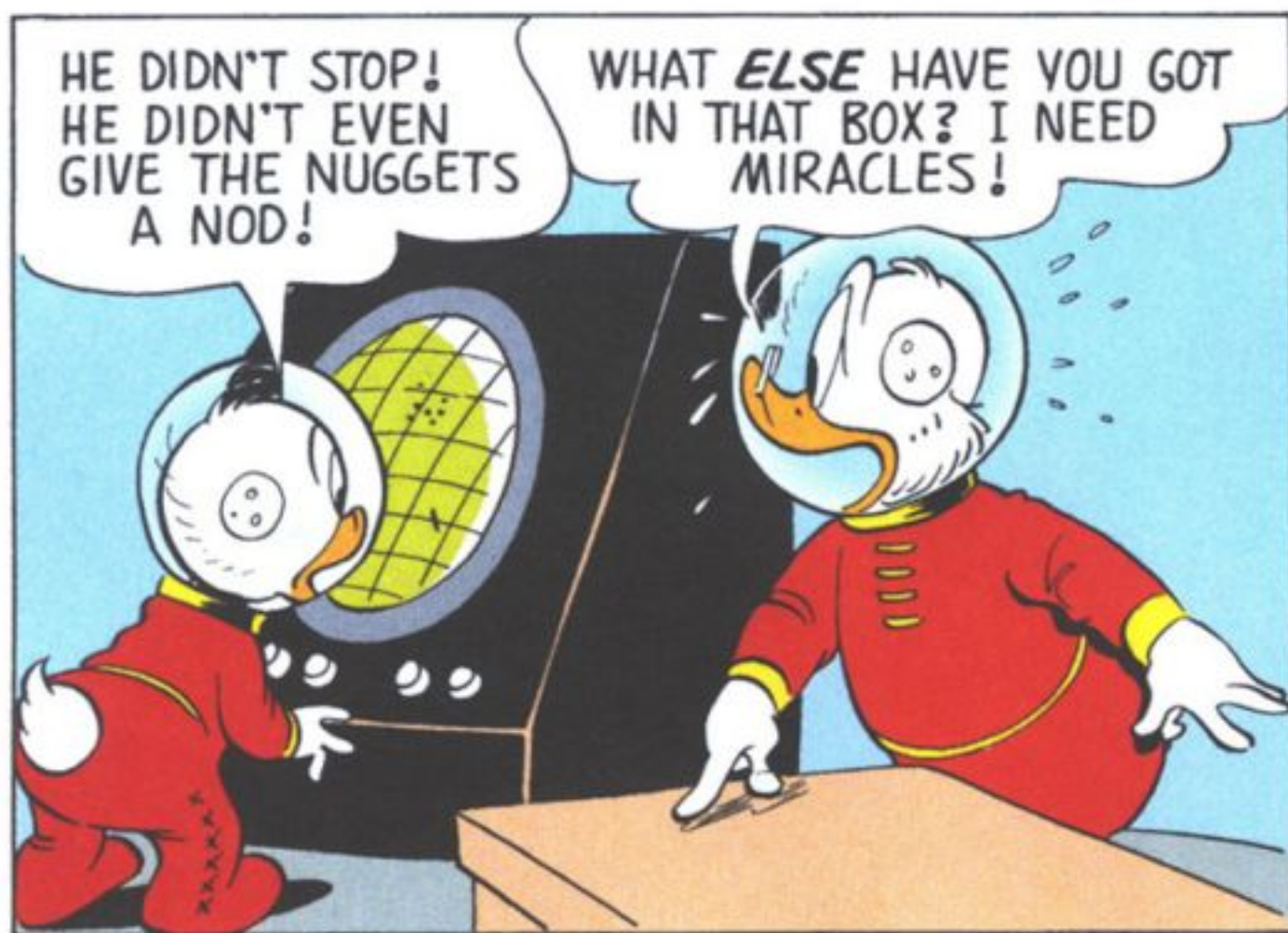
HE MAY BE GOING SO FAST HE WON'T EVEN *SEE* THE NUGGETS!

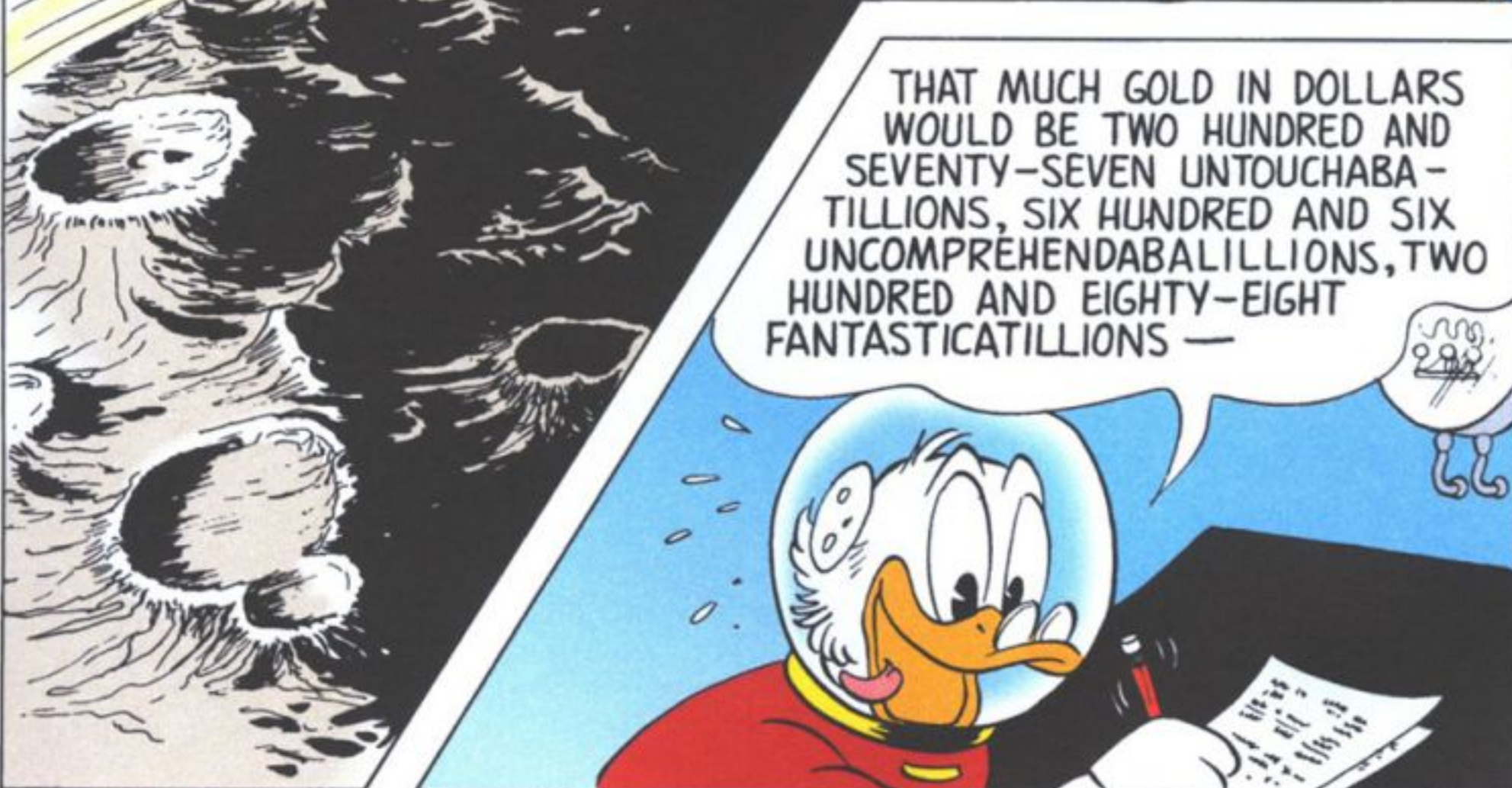
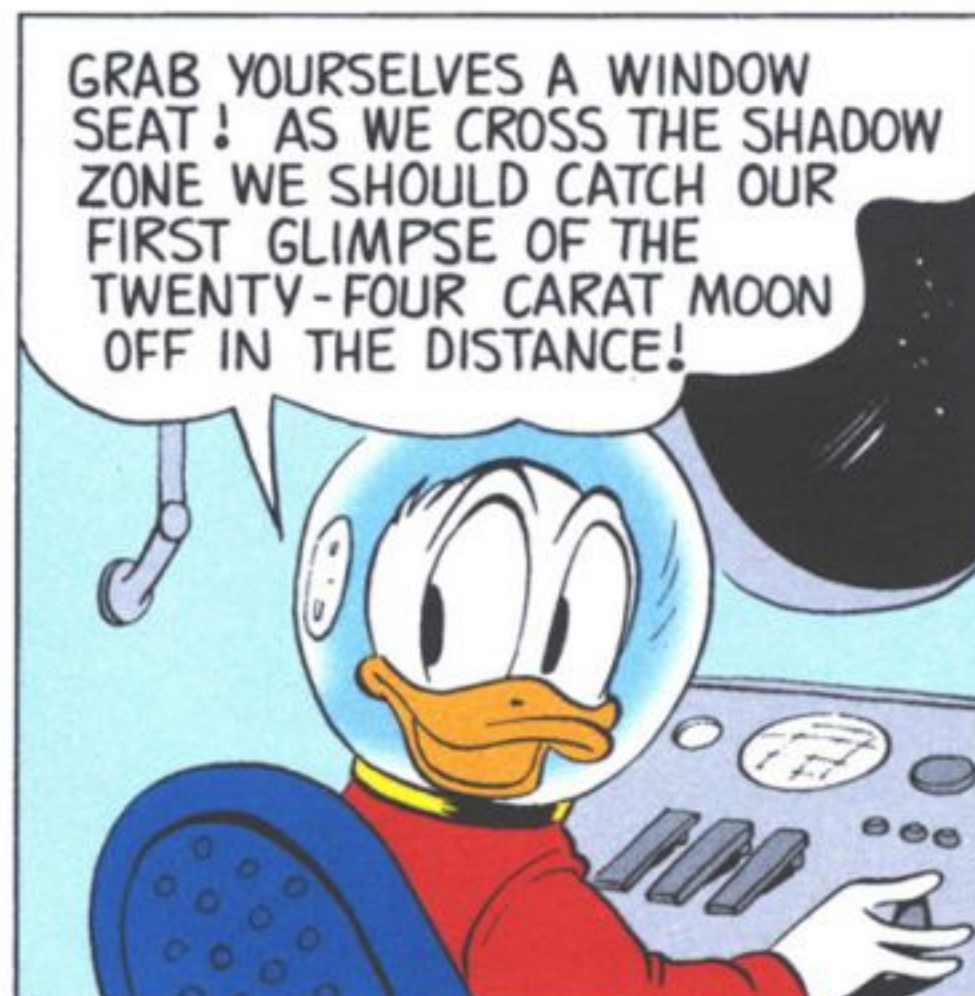
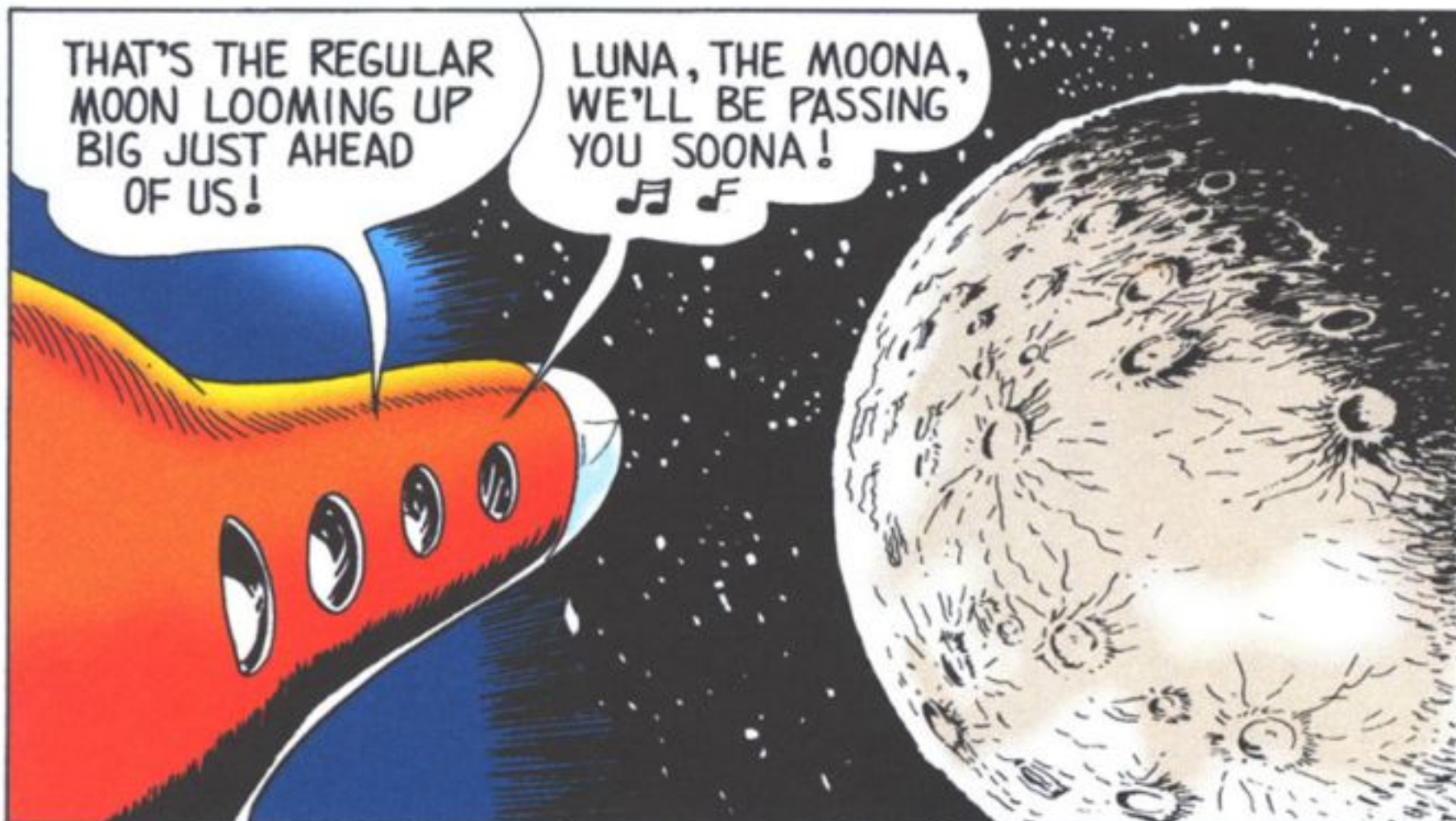
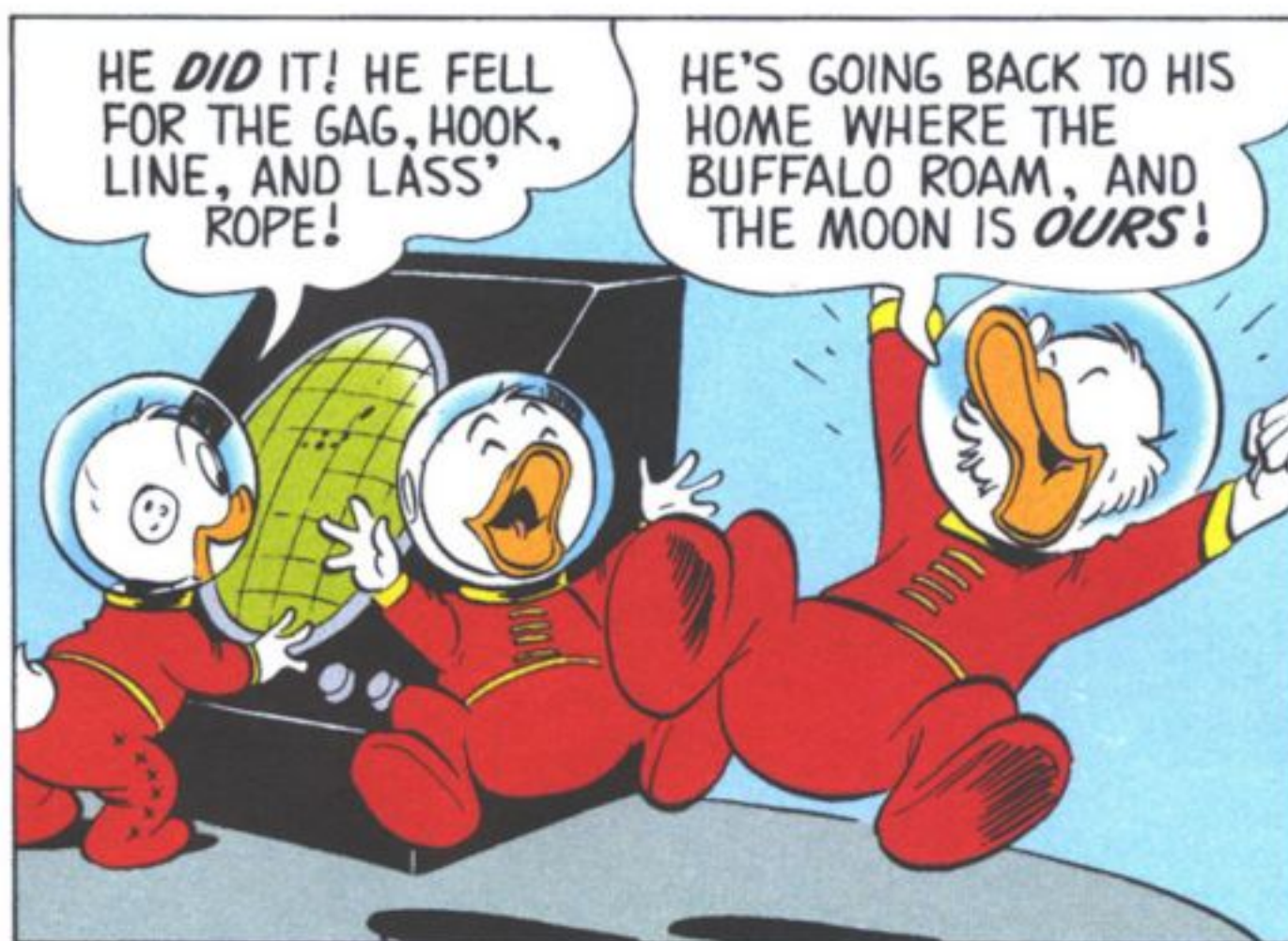
OH, UNCA SCROOGE, PIPE DOWN! YOU MAKE *US* BLUE, TOO!



SOON!

WAL! ... SOME SCRUBBY LITTLE *NUGGETS* UP HERE IN THE SKY! BACK IN TEXAS WE'D CALL SUCH STUFF *COARSE DUST*!

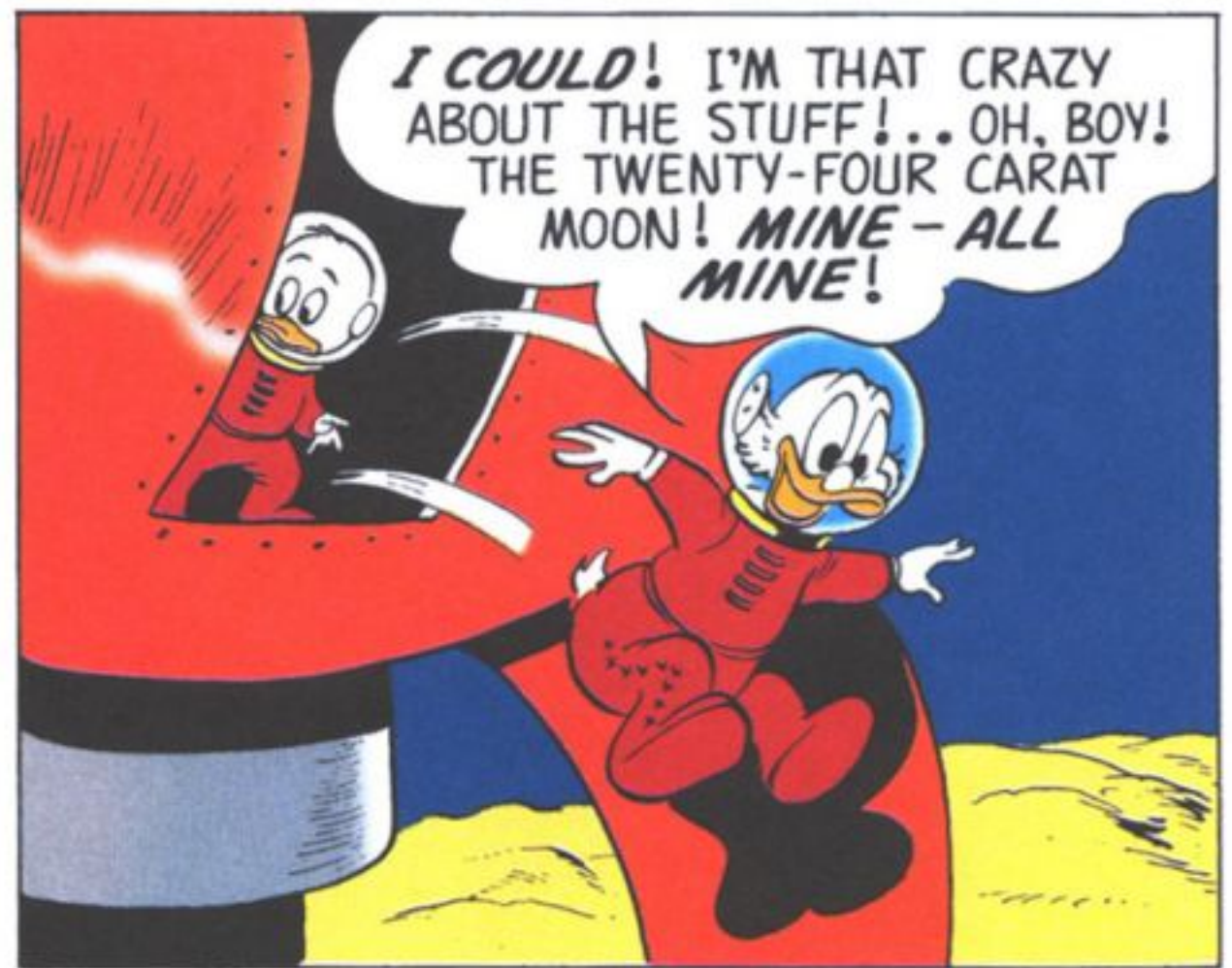






SEEMS TO BE COMPLETELY **BARE** OF EVERY FORM OF LIFE!

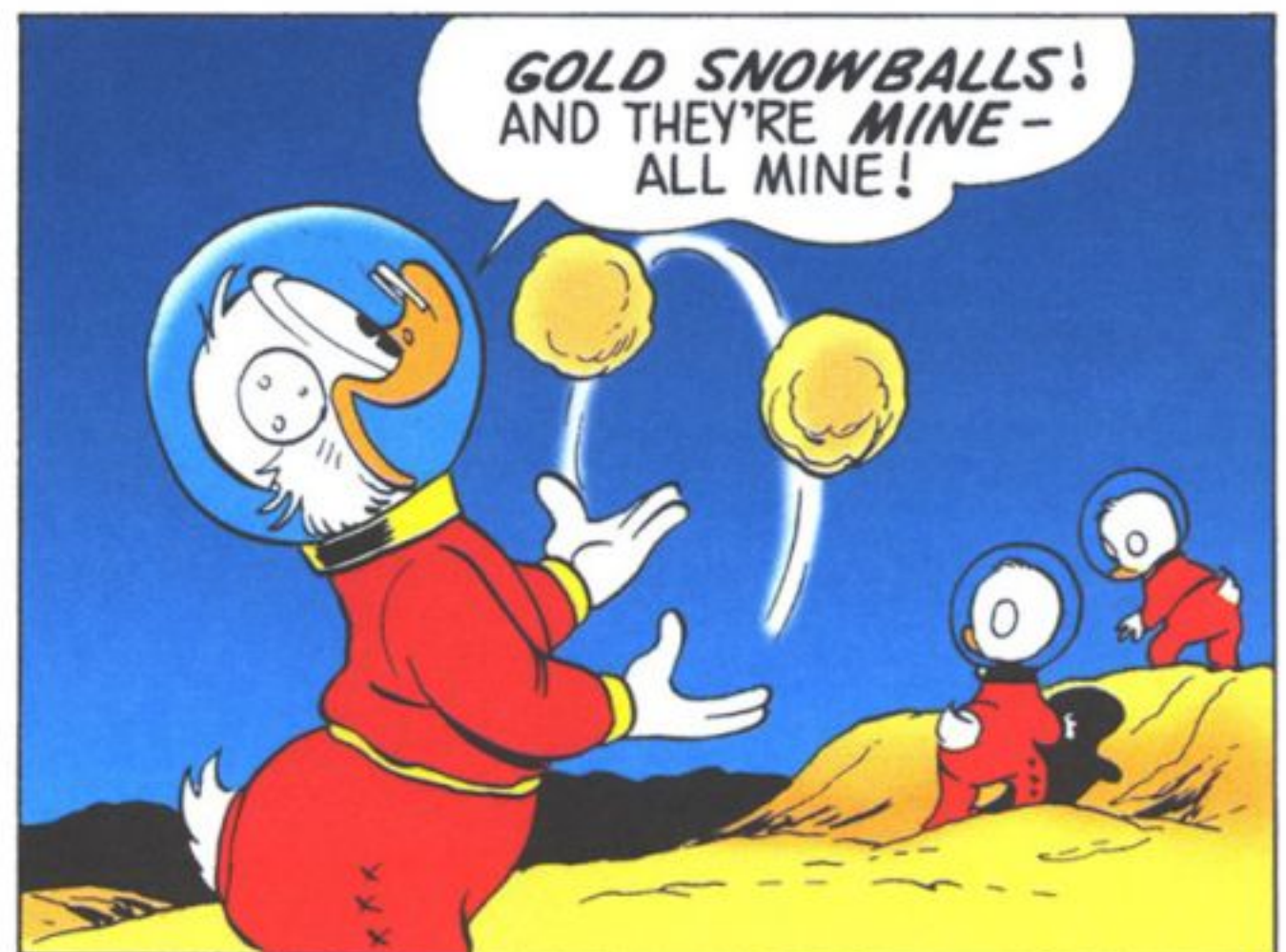
OF COURSE! HOW COULD PLANTS OR ANIMALS LIVE ON NOTHING BUT **GOLD**!



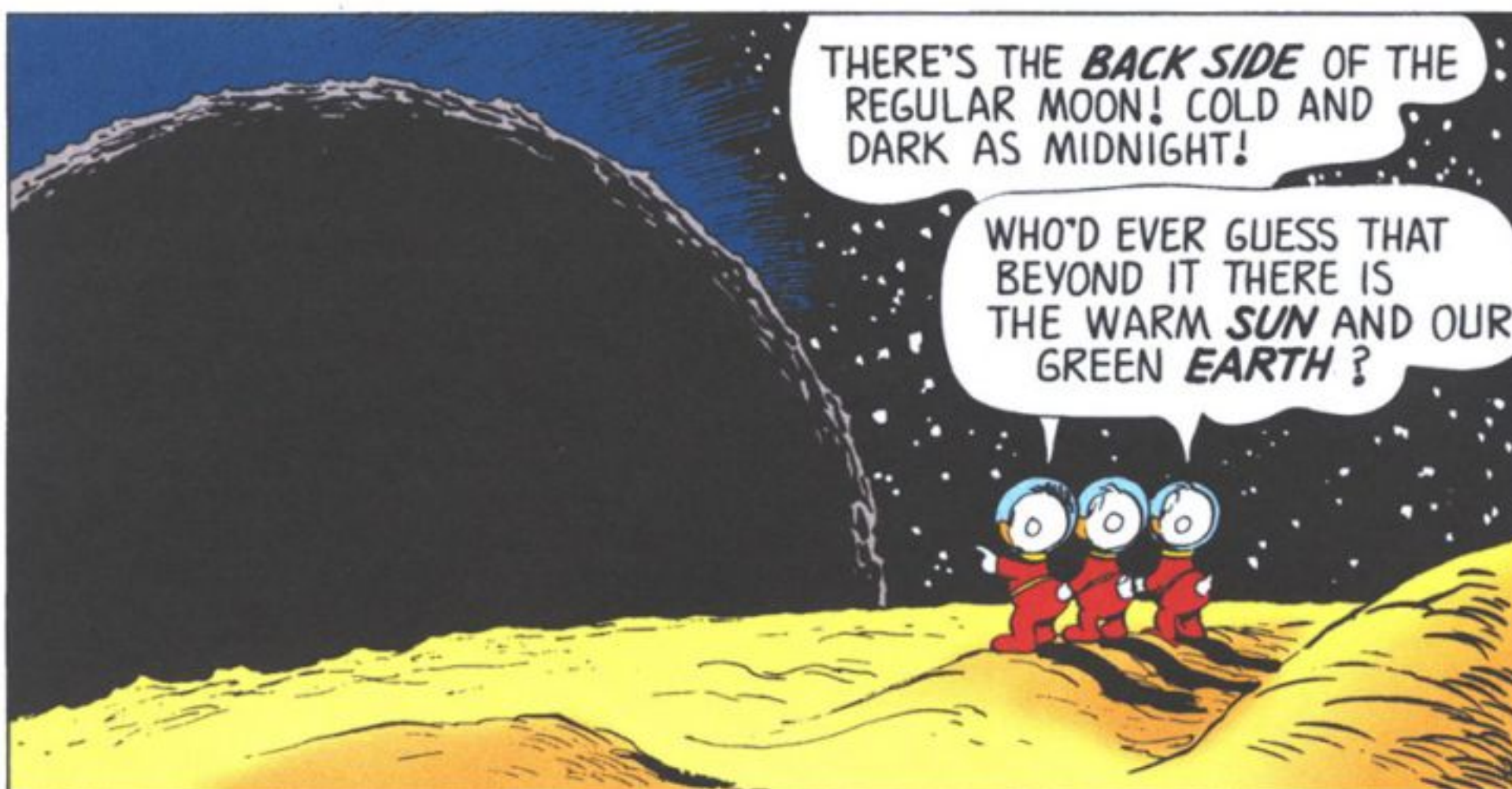
I COULD! I'M THAT CRAZY ABOUT THE STUFF!... OH, BOY! THE TWENTY-FOUR CARAT MOON! **MINE - ALL MINE!**



THE GOLD IS SO **PURE** IT CAN BE MOLDED LIKE **BUTTER**!

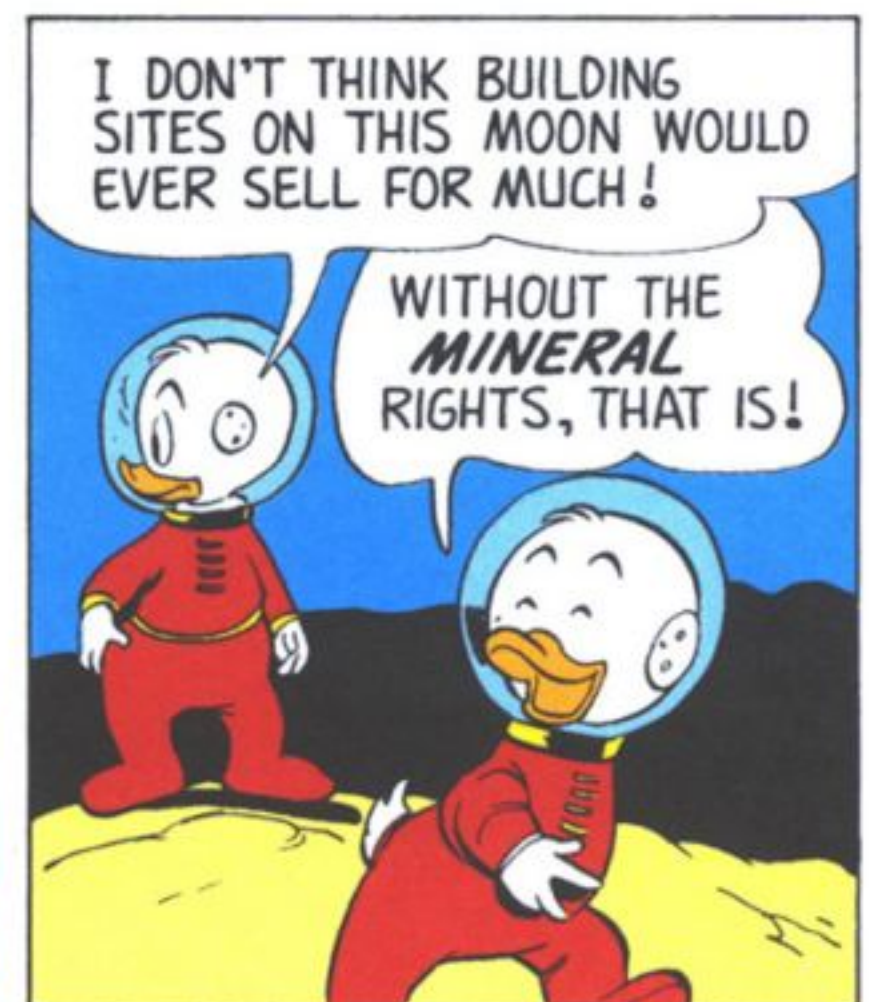


GOLD SNOWBALLS! AND THEY'RE **MINE - ALL MINE!**



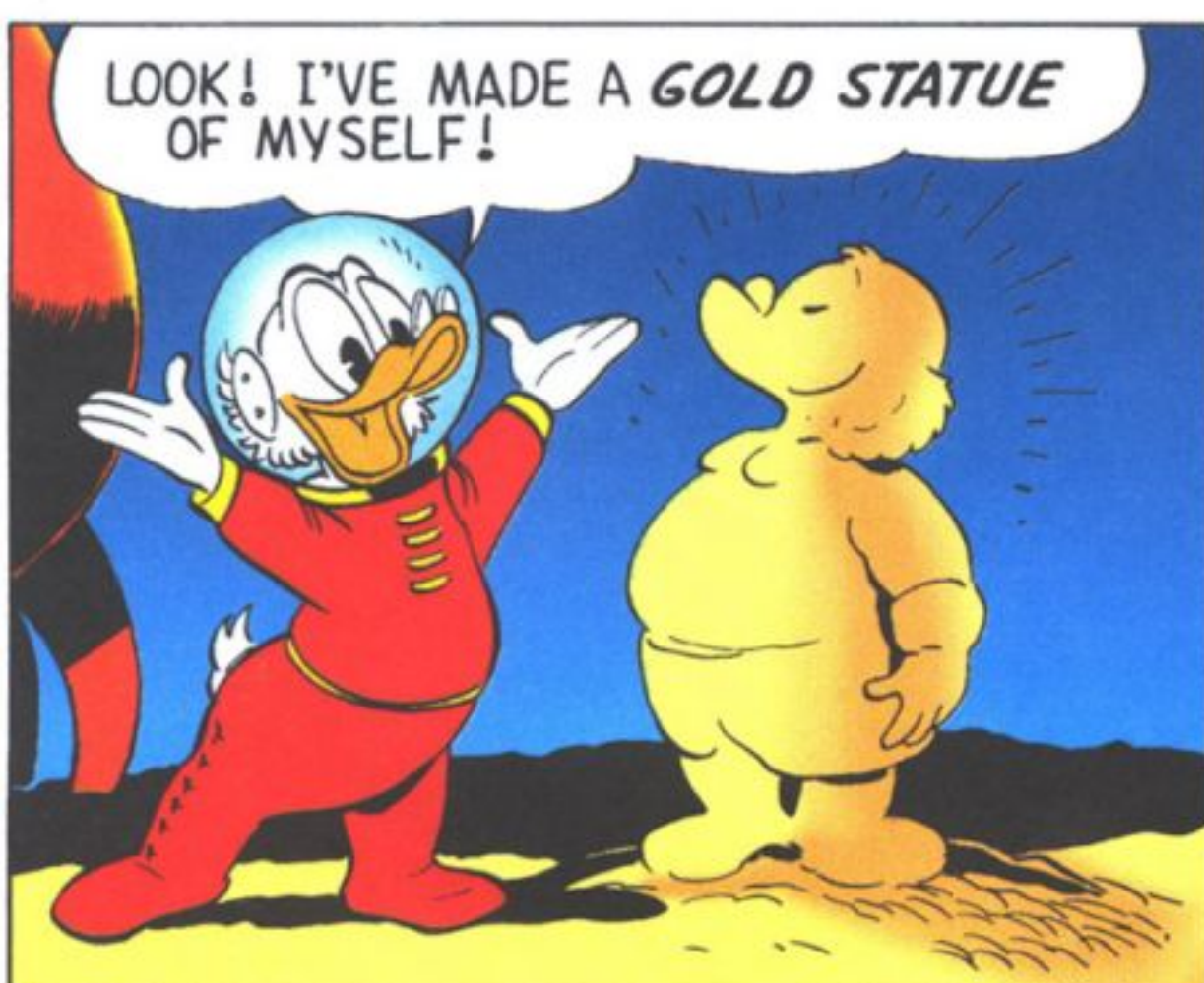
THERE'S THE **BACK SIDE** OF THE REGULAR MOON! COLD AND DARK AS MIDNIGHT!

WHO'D EVER GUESS THAT BEYOND IT THERE IS THE WARM **SUN** AND OUR GREEN **EARTH**?



I DON'T THINK BUILDING SITES ON THIS MOON WOULD EVER SELL FOR MUCH!

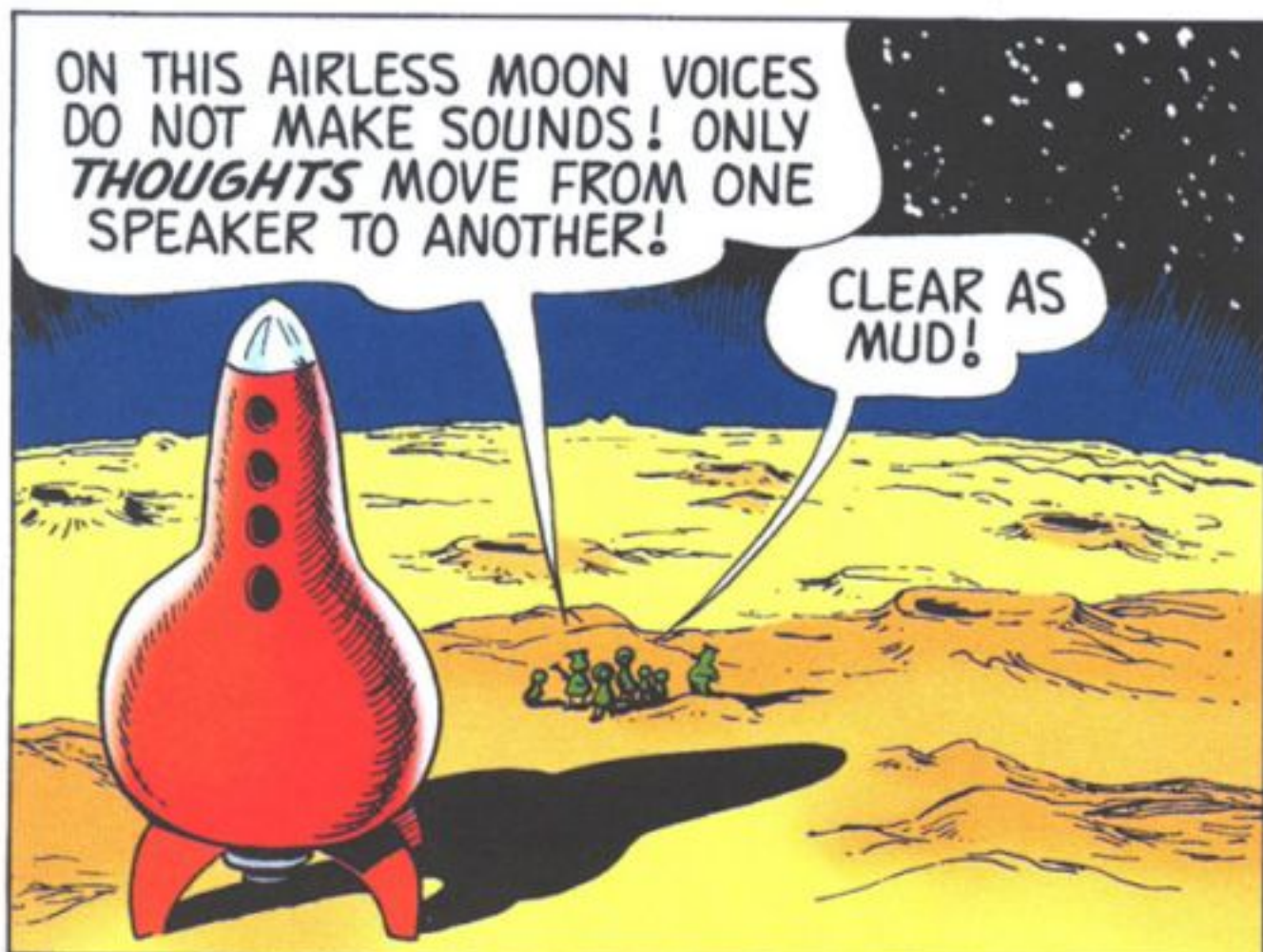
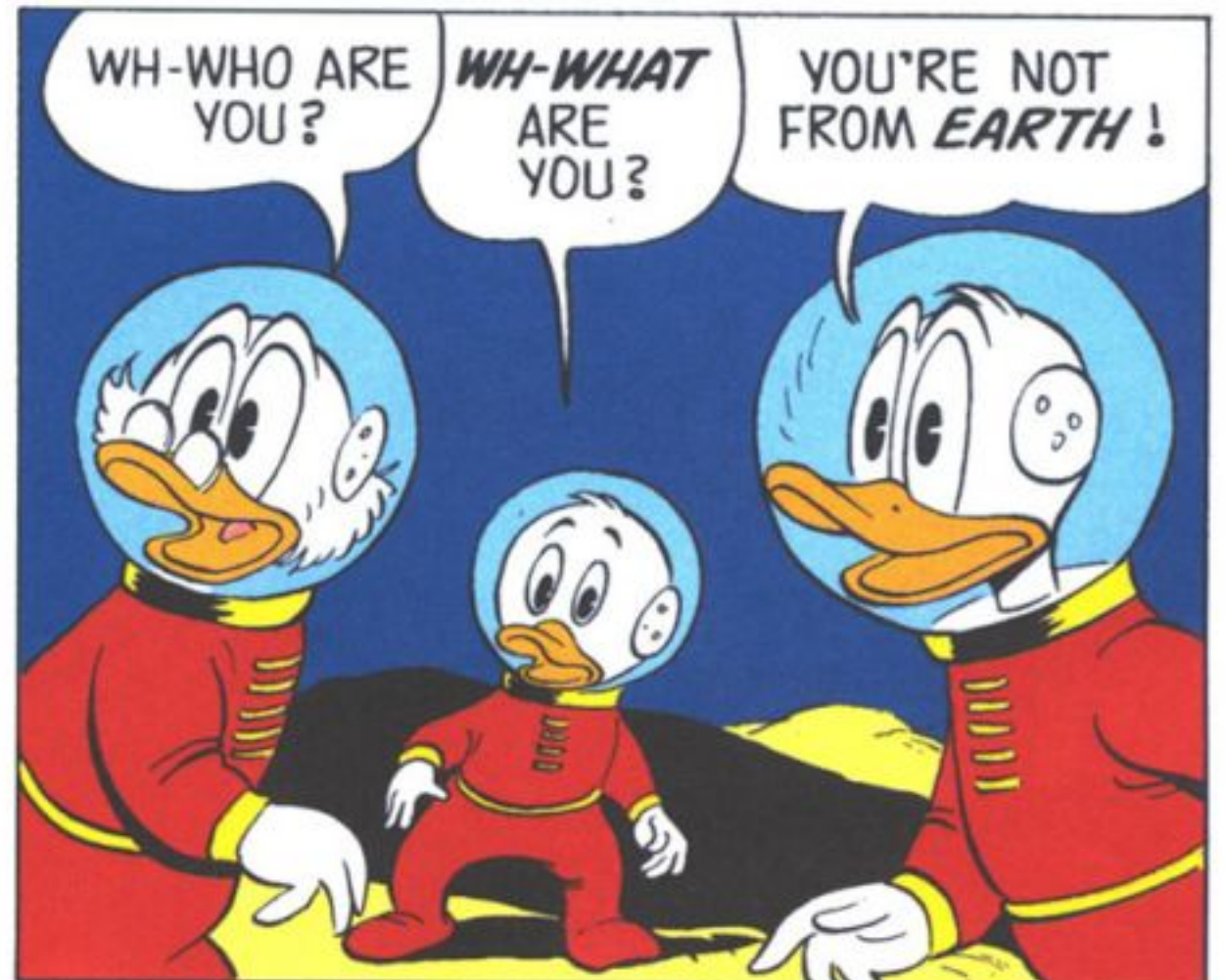
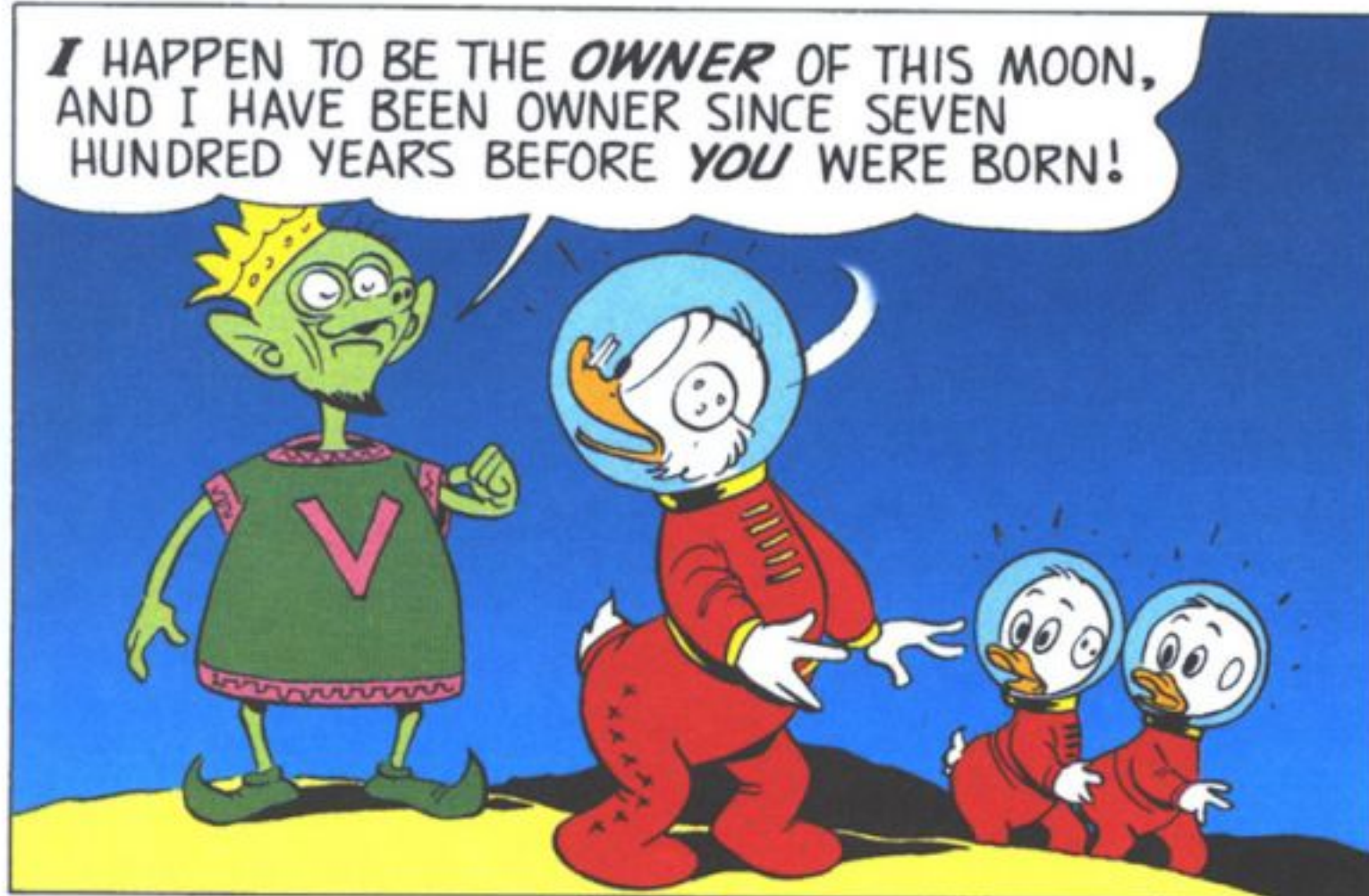
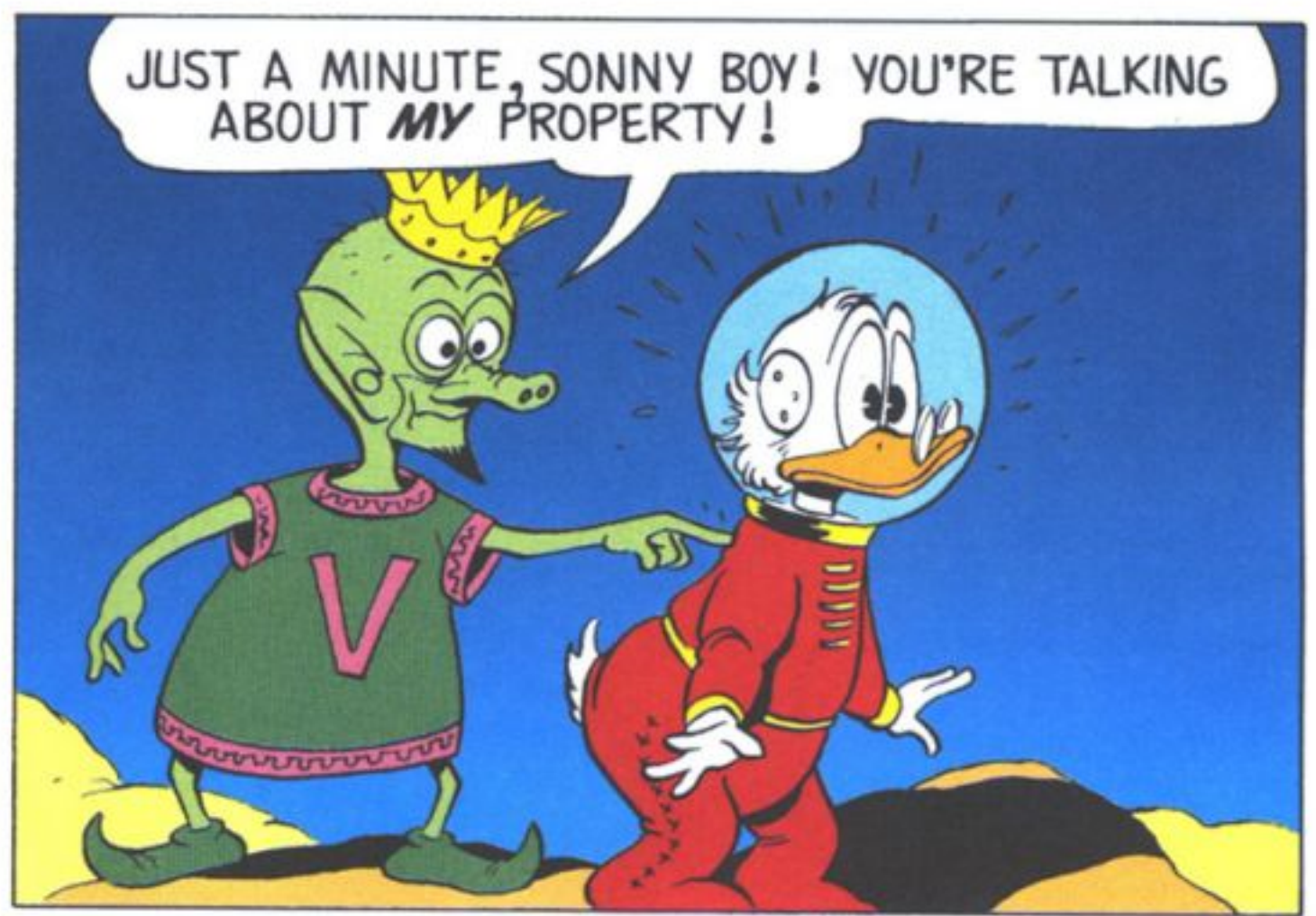
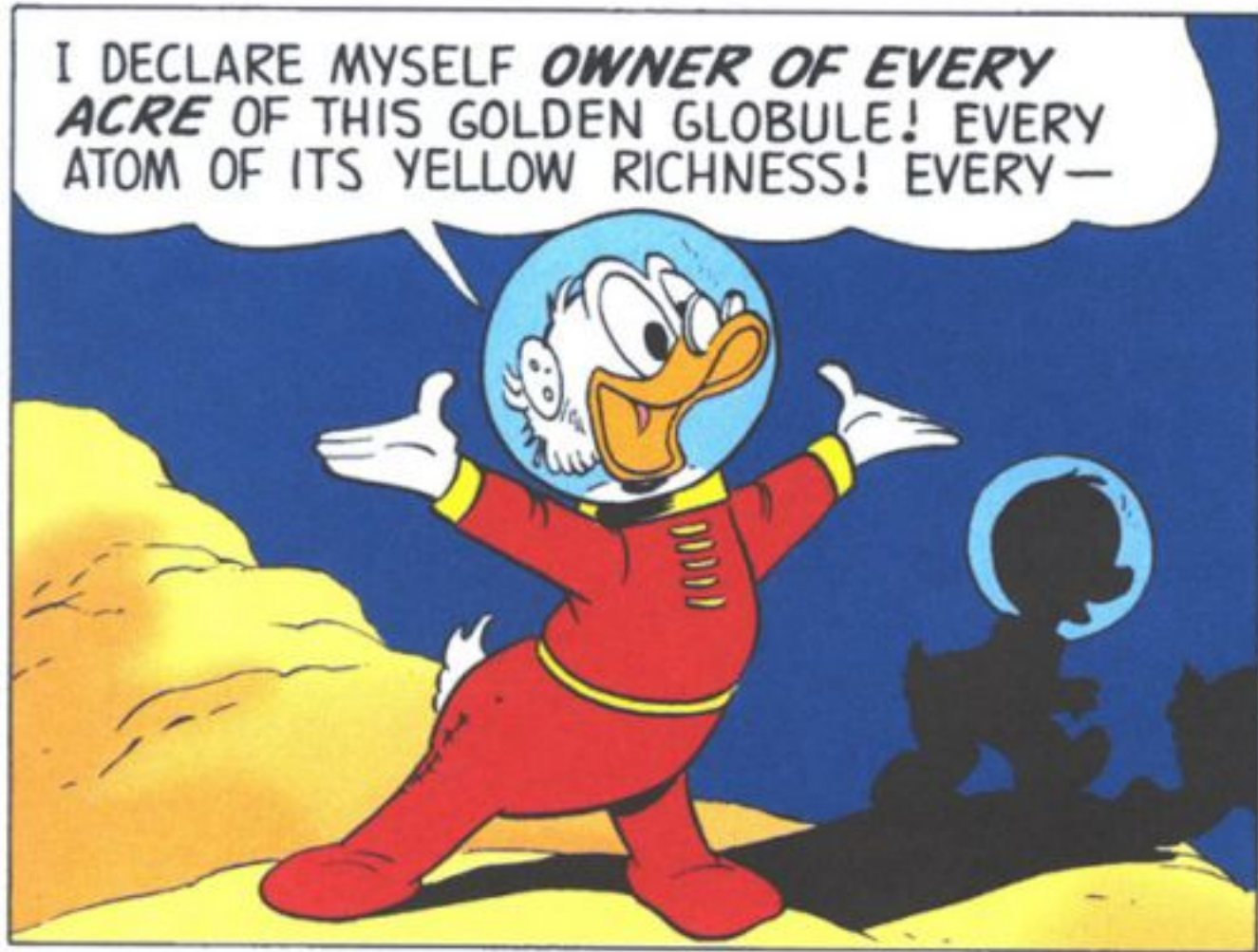
WITHOUT THE **MINERAL** RIGHTS, THAT IS!



LOOK! I'VE MADE A **GOLD STATUE** OF MYSELF!



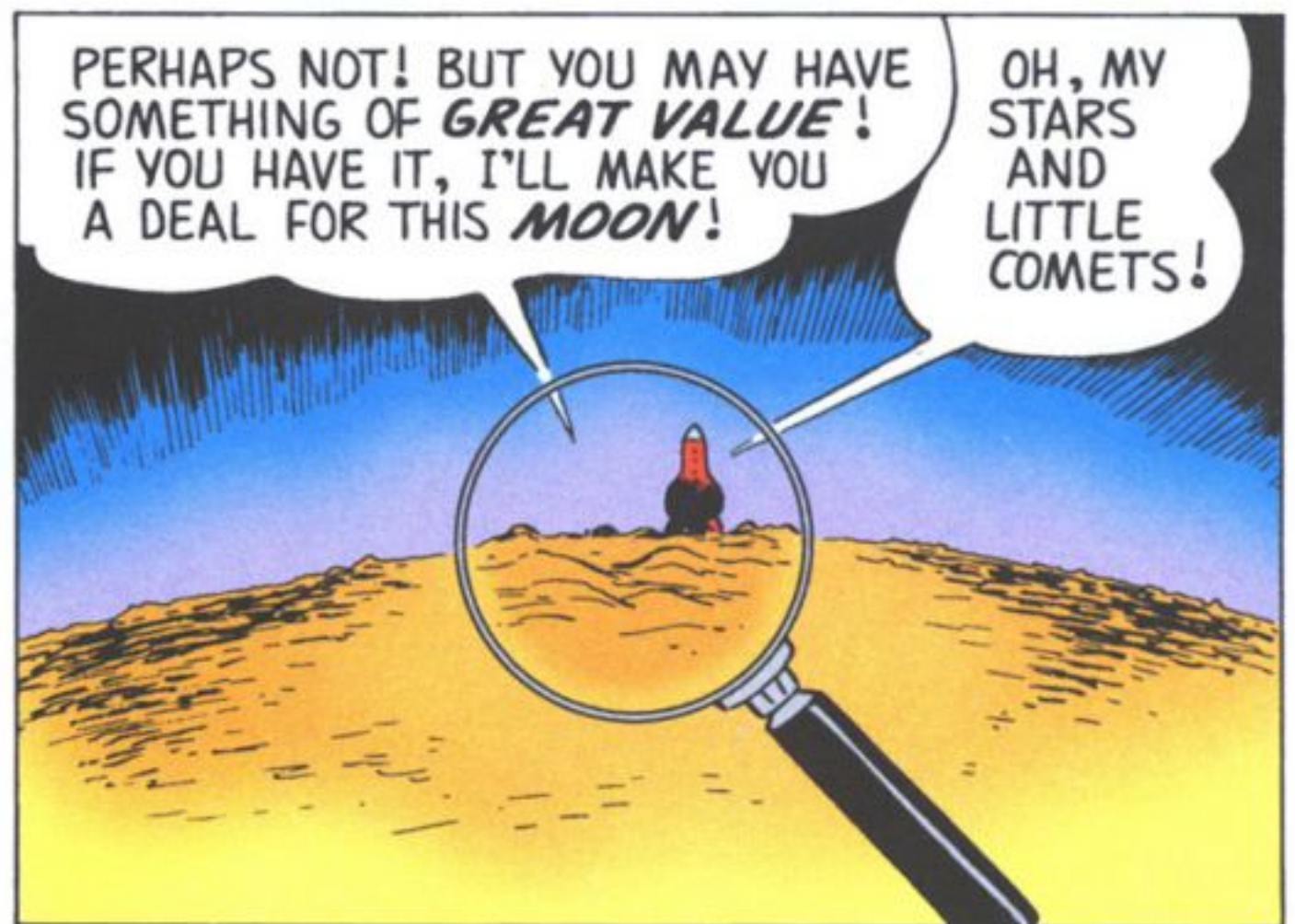
AND I **CROWN** MYSELF **KING** OF THE TWENTY-FOUR CARAT MOON!





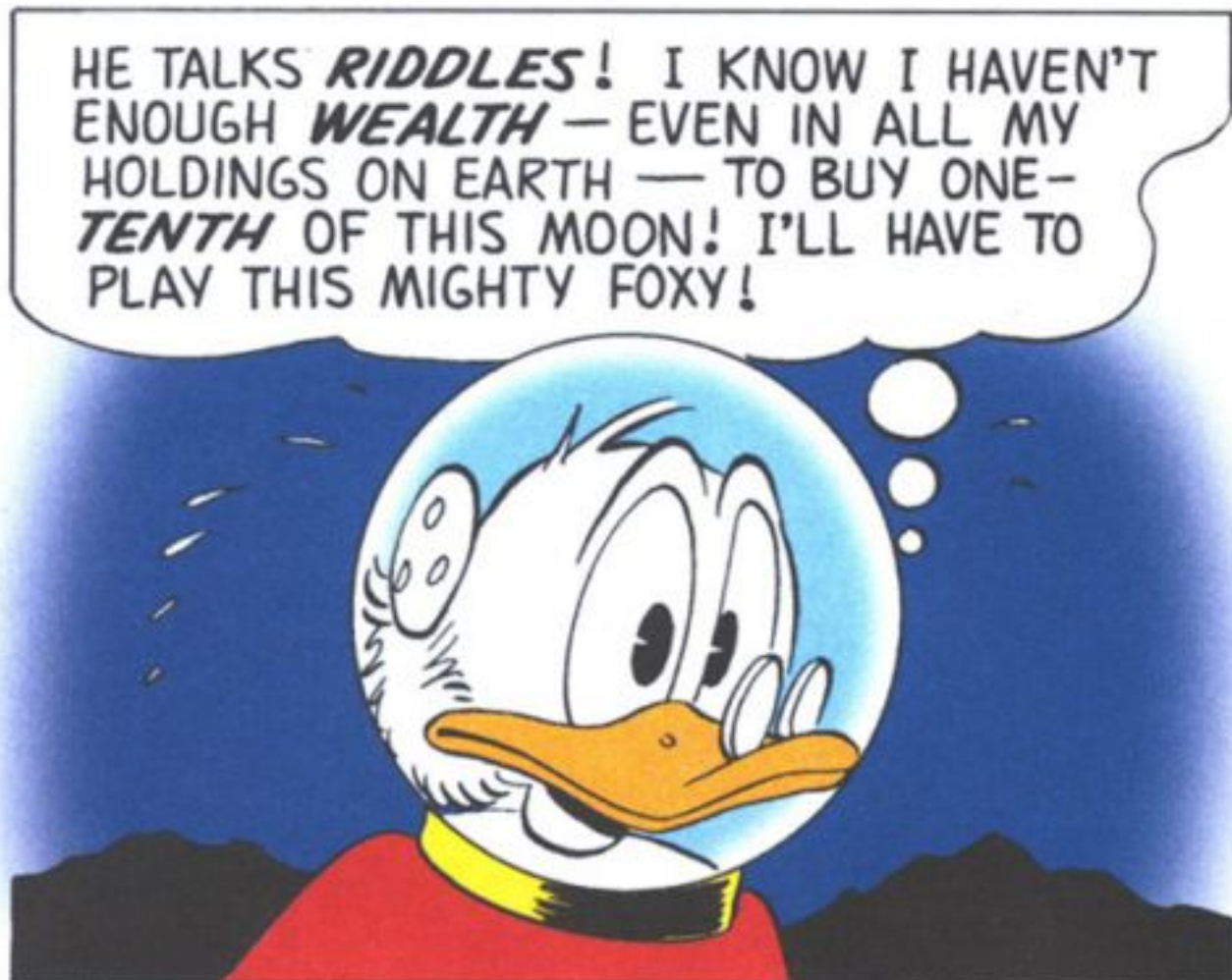
I DON'T MEAN TO HIRE YOU!
I ONLY WANT TO MAKE A
DEAL WITH YOU FOR
SOMETHING I **NEED**!

KEEP IT SIMPLE!
WE DIDN'T BRING
A DEPARTMENT
STORE WITH US!

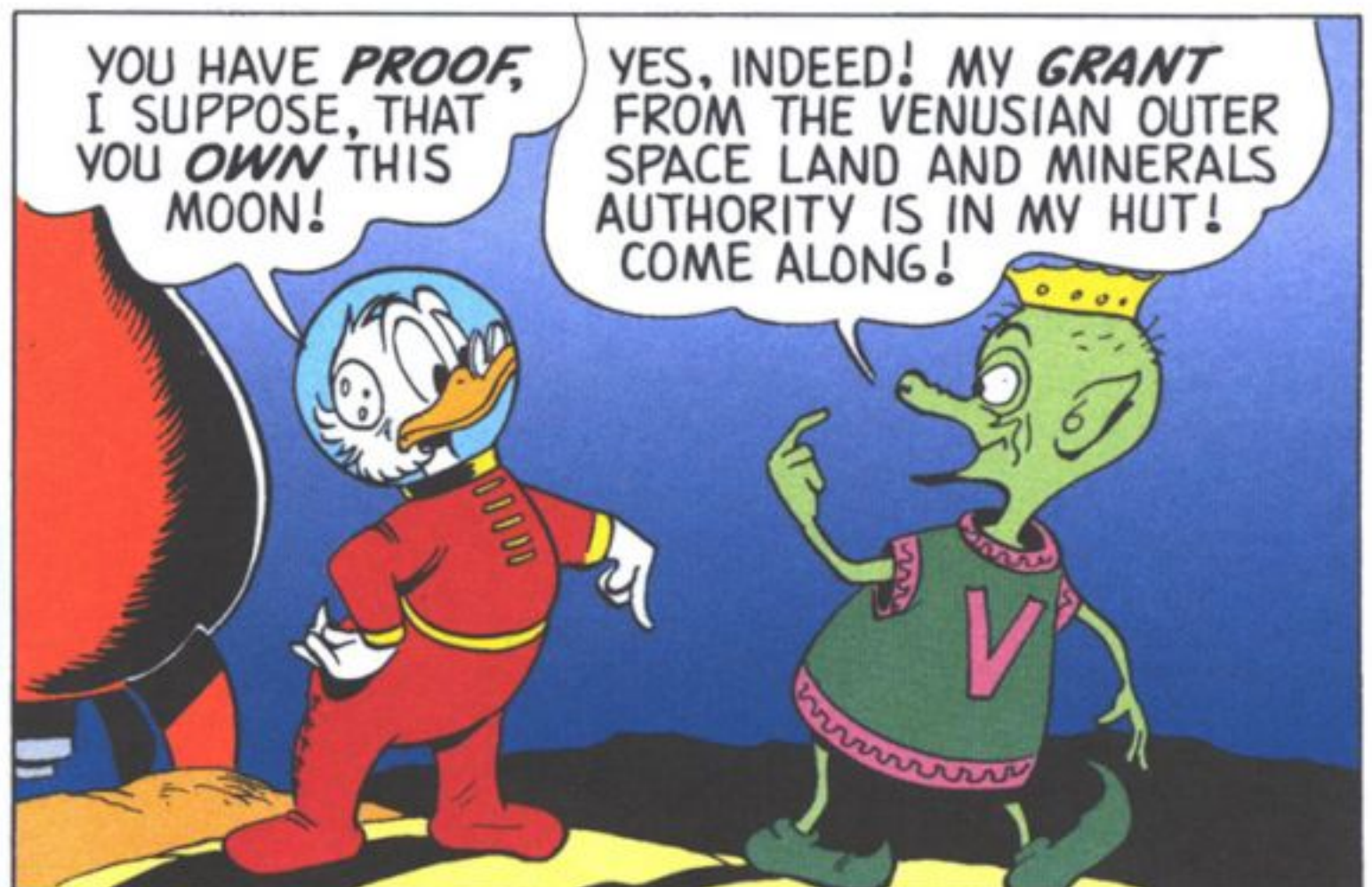


PERHAPS NOT! BUT YOU MAY HAVE
SOMETHING OF **GREAT VALUE**!
IF YOU HAVE IT, I'LL MAKE YOU
A DEAL FOR THIS **MOON**!

OH, MY
STARS
AND
LITTLE
COMETS!

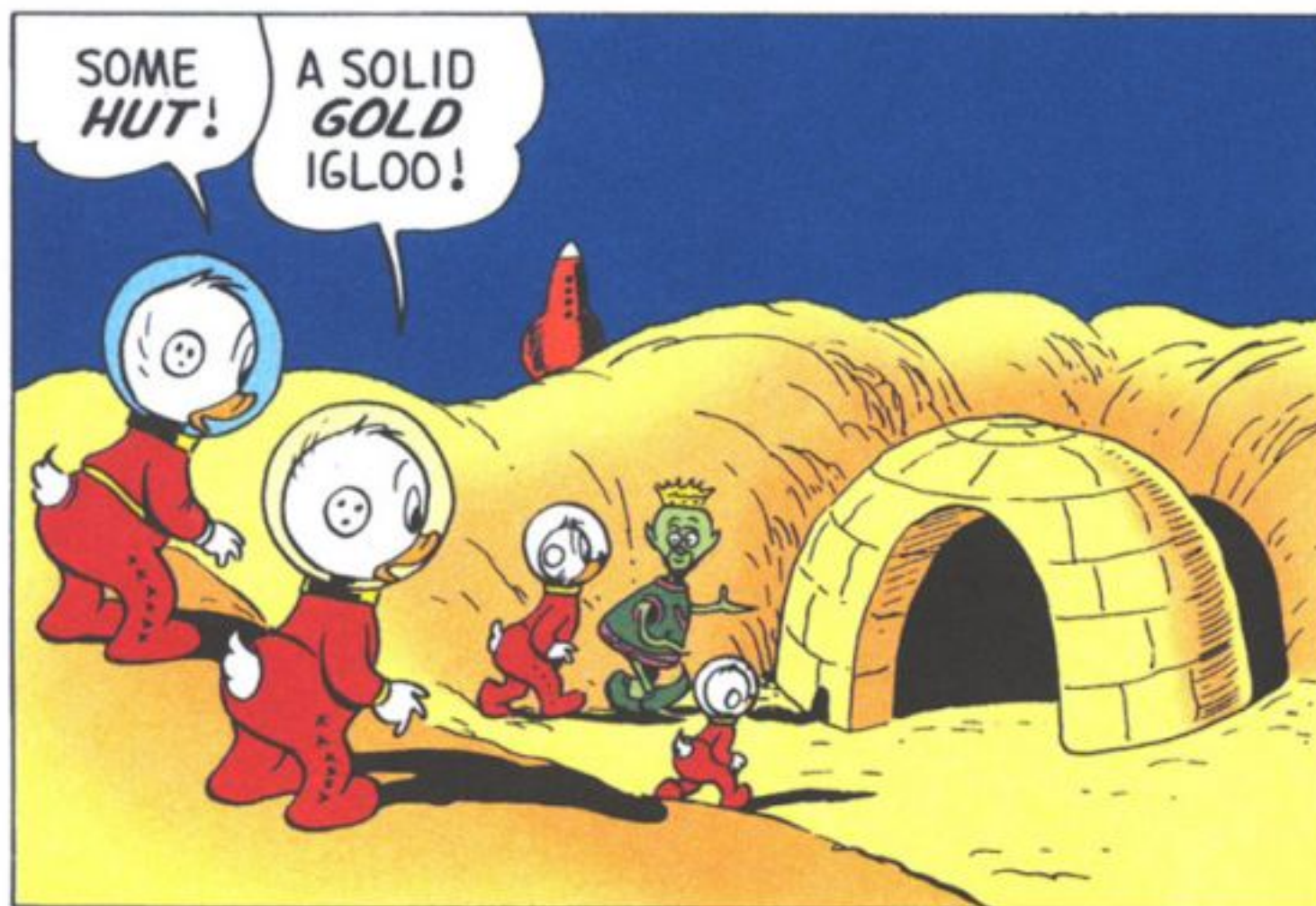


HE TALKS **RIDDLES**! I KNOW I HAVEN'T
ENOUGH **WEALTH** — EVEN IN ALL MY
HOLDINGS ON EARTH — TO BUY ONE-
TENTH OF THIS MOON! I'LL HAVE TO
PLAY THIS MIGHTY FOXY!



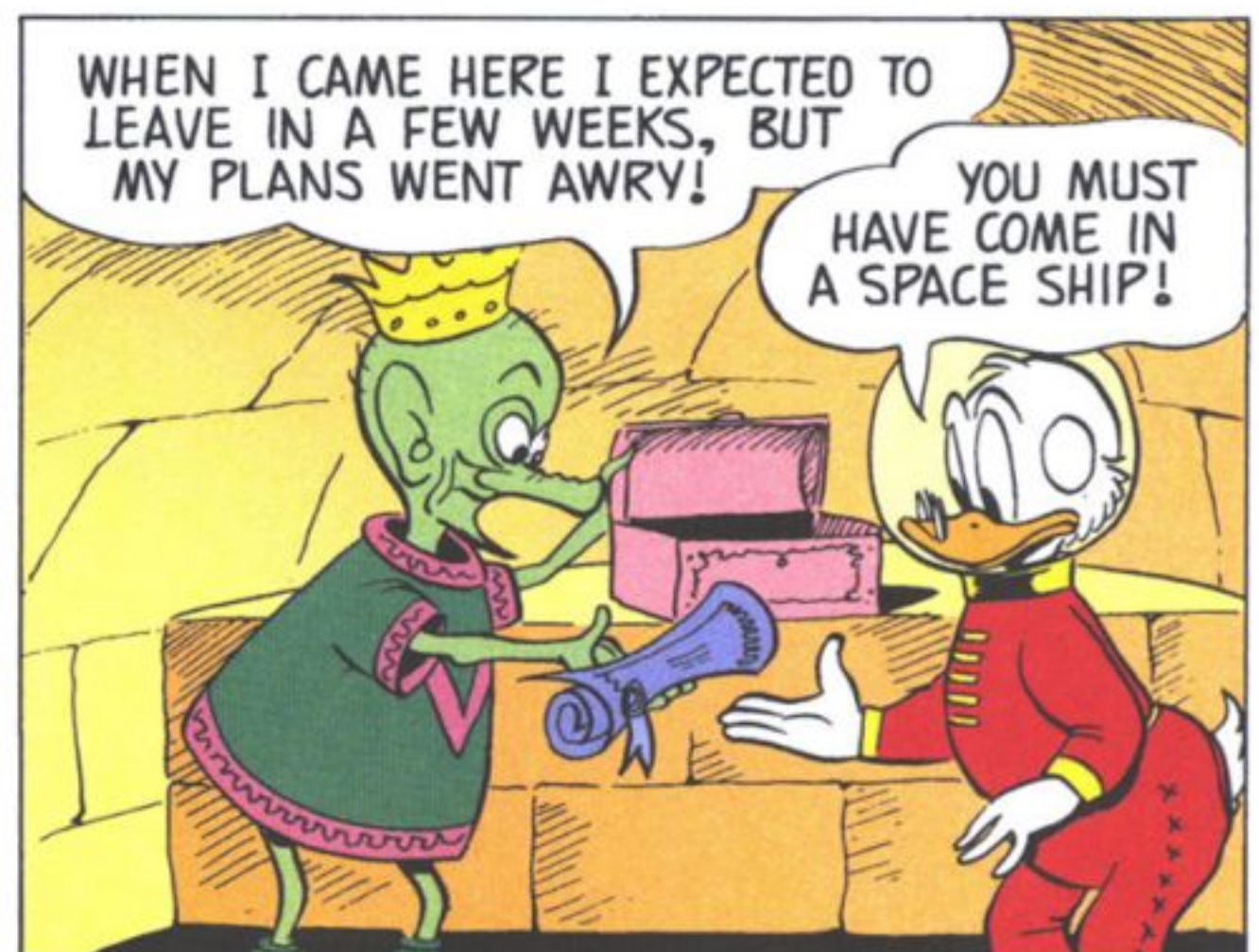
YOU HAVE **PROOF**,
I SUPPOSE, THAT
YOU **OWN** THIS
MOON!

YES, INDEED! MY **GRANT**
FROM THE VENUSIAN OUTER
SPACE LAND AND MINERALS
AUTHORITY IS IN MY HUT!
COME ALONG!



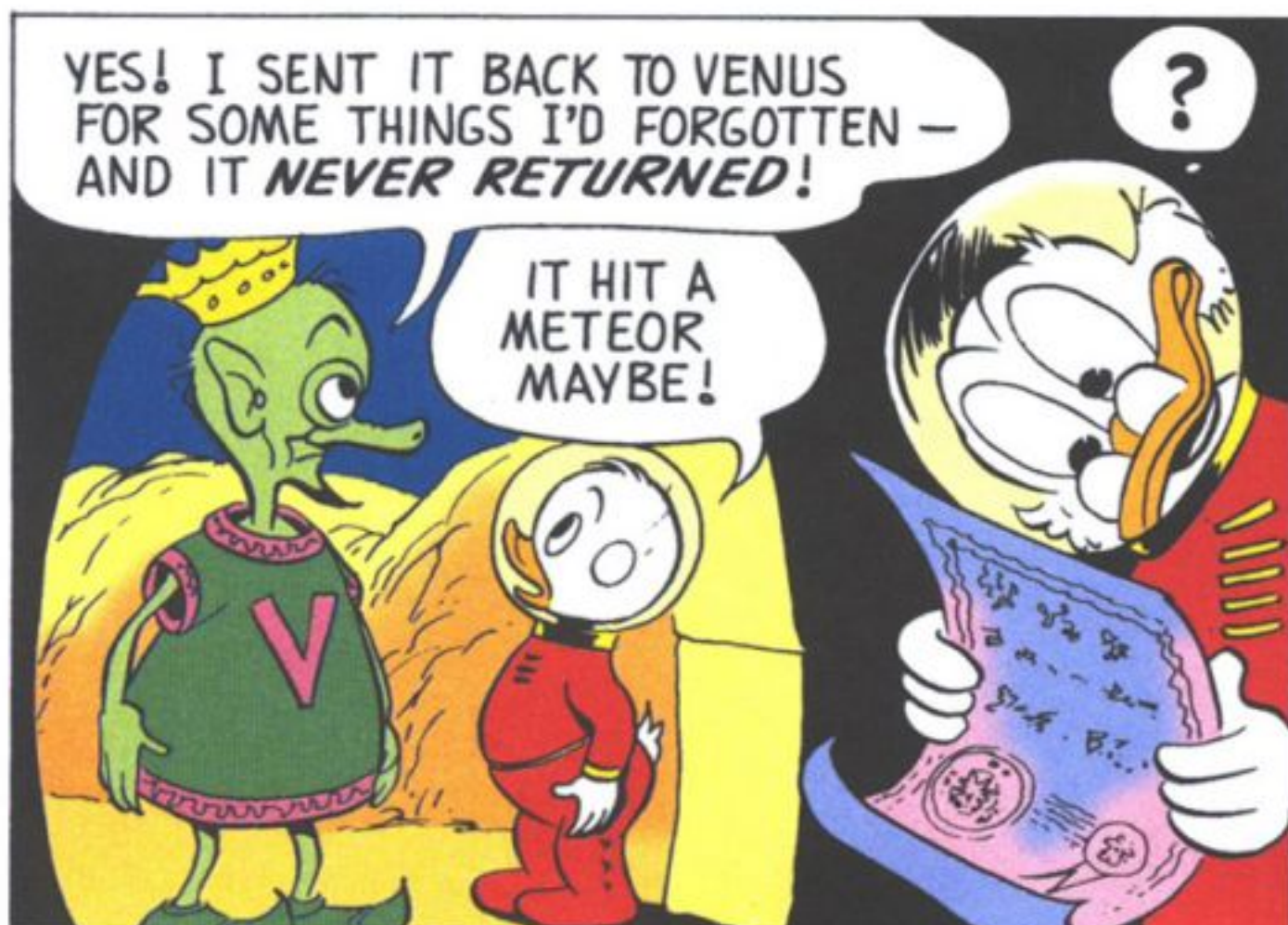
SOME
HUT!

A SOLID
GOLD
IGLOO!



WHEN I CAME HERE I EXPECTED TO
LEAVE IN A FEW WEEKS, BUT
MY PLANS WENT AWRY!

YOU MUST
HAVE COME IN
A SPACE SHIP!



YES! I SENT IT BACK TO VENUS
FOR SOME THINGS I'D FORGOTTEN —
AND IT **NEVER RETURNED**!

IT HIT A
METEOR
MAYBE!

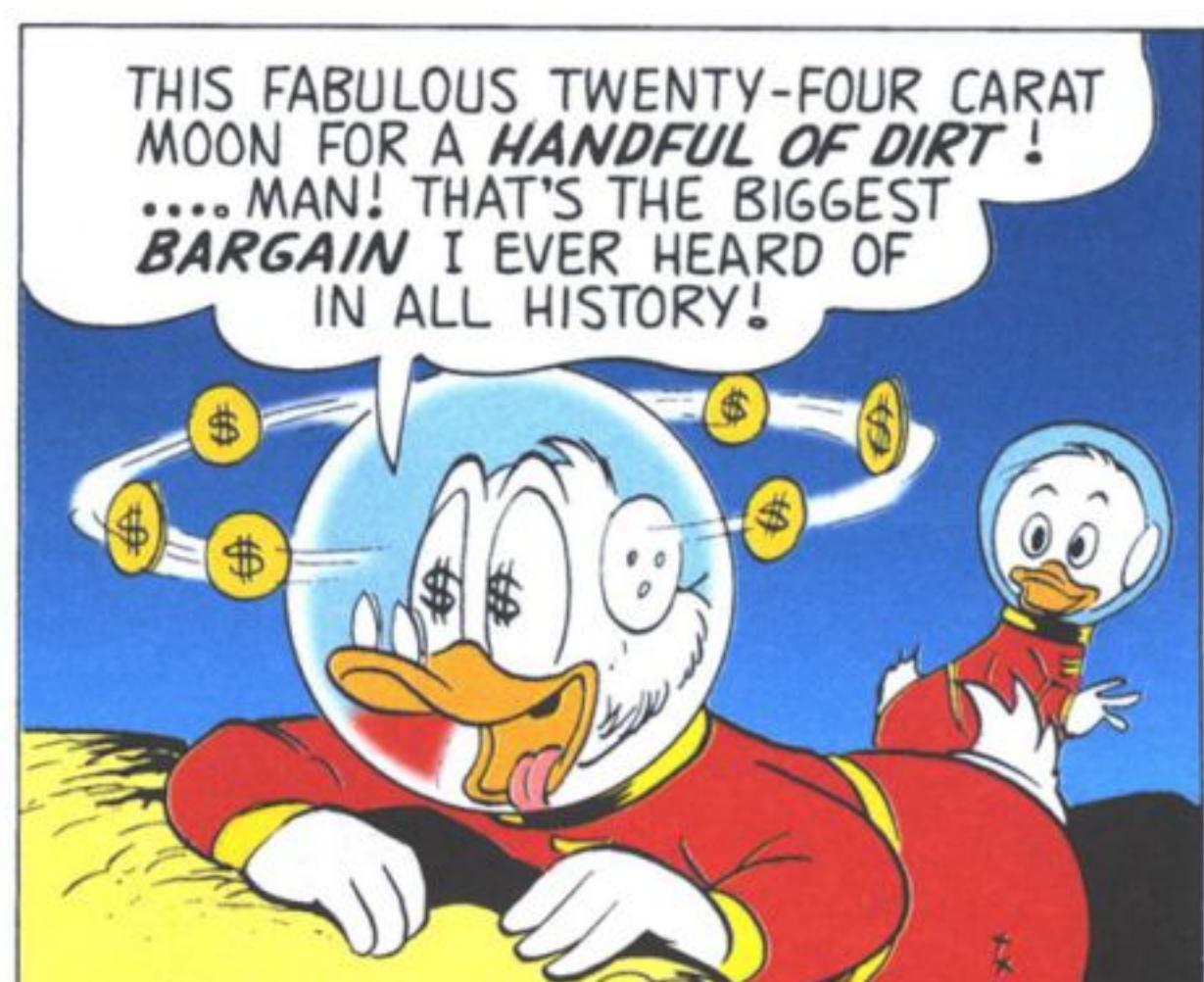
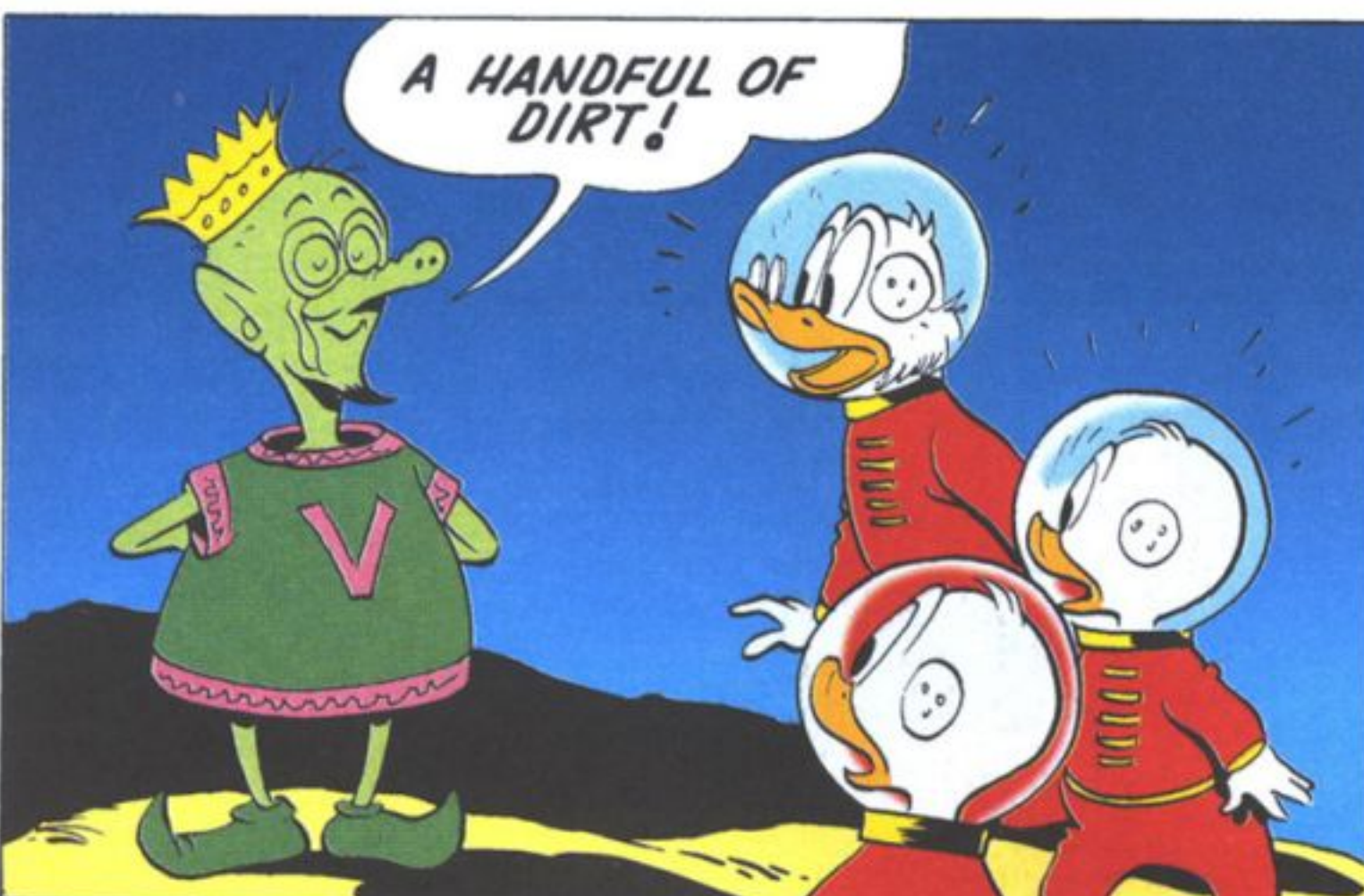
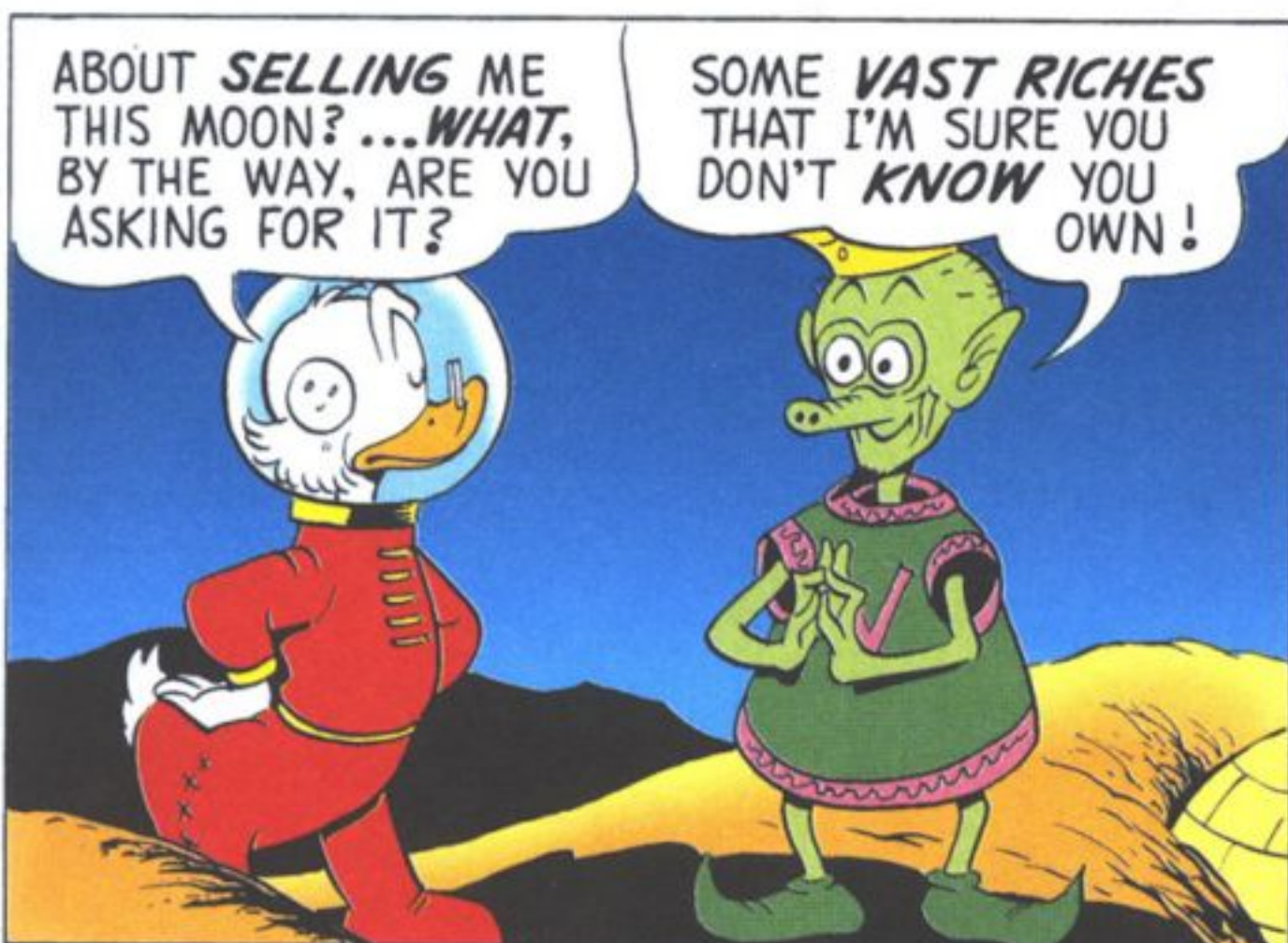
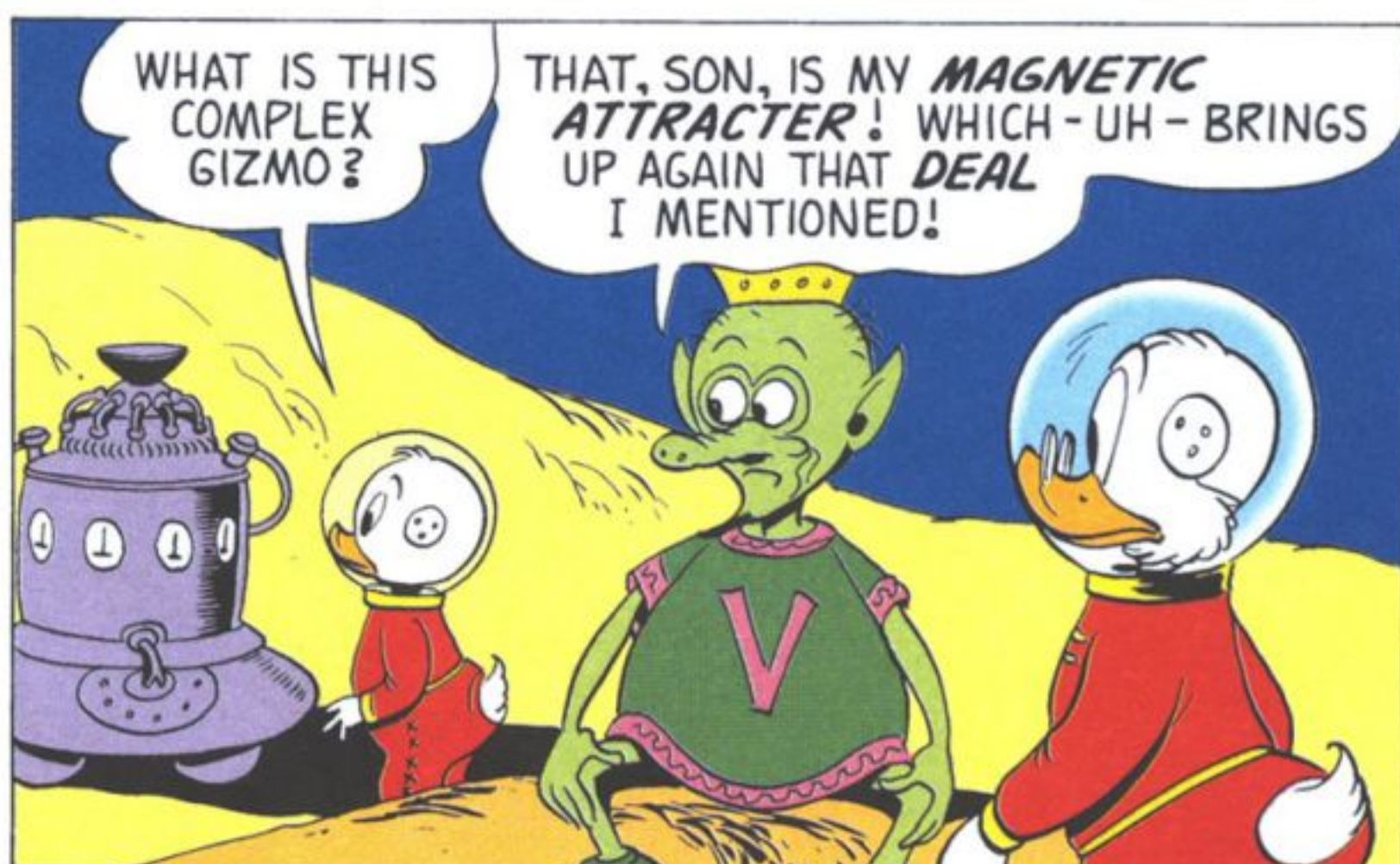
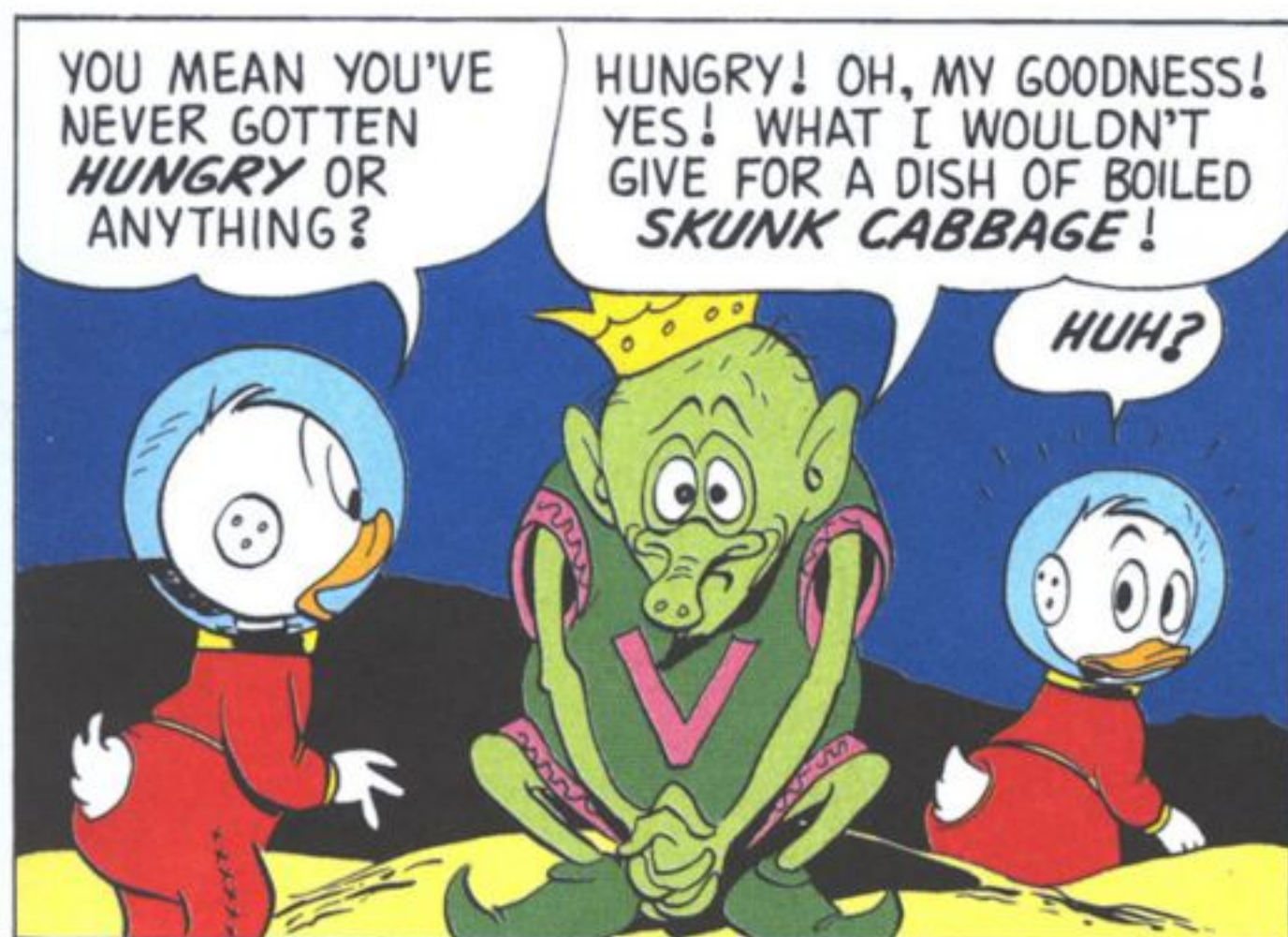
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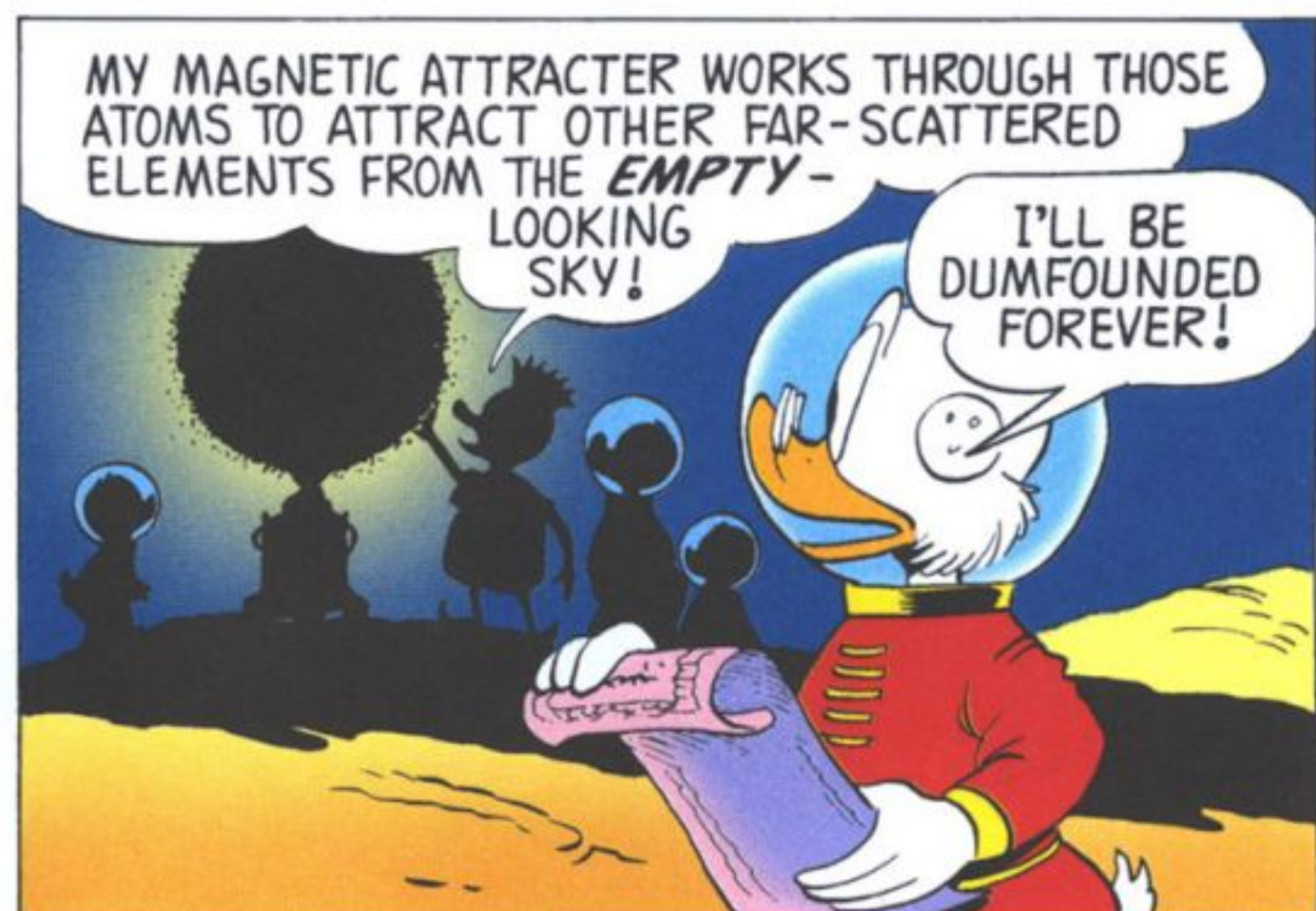
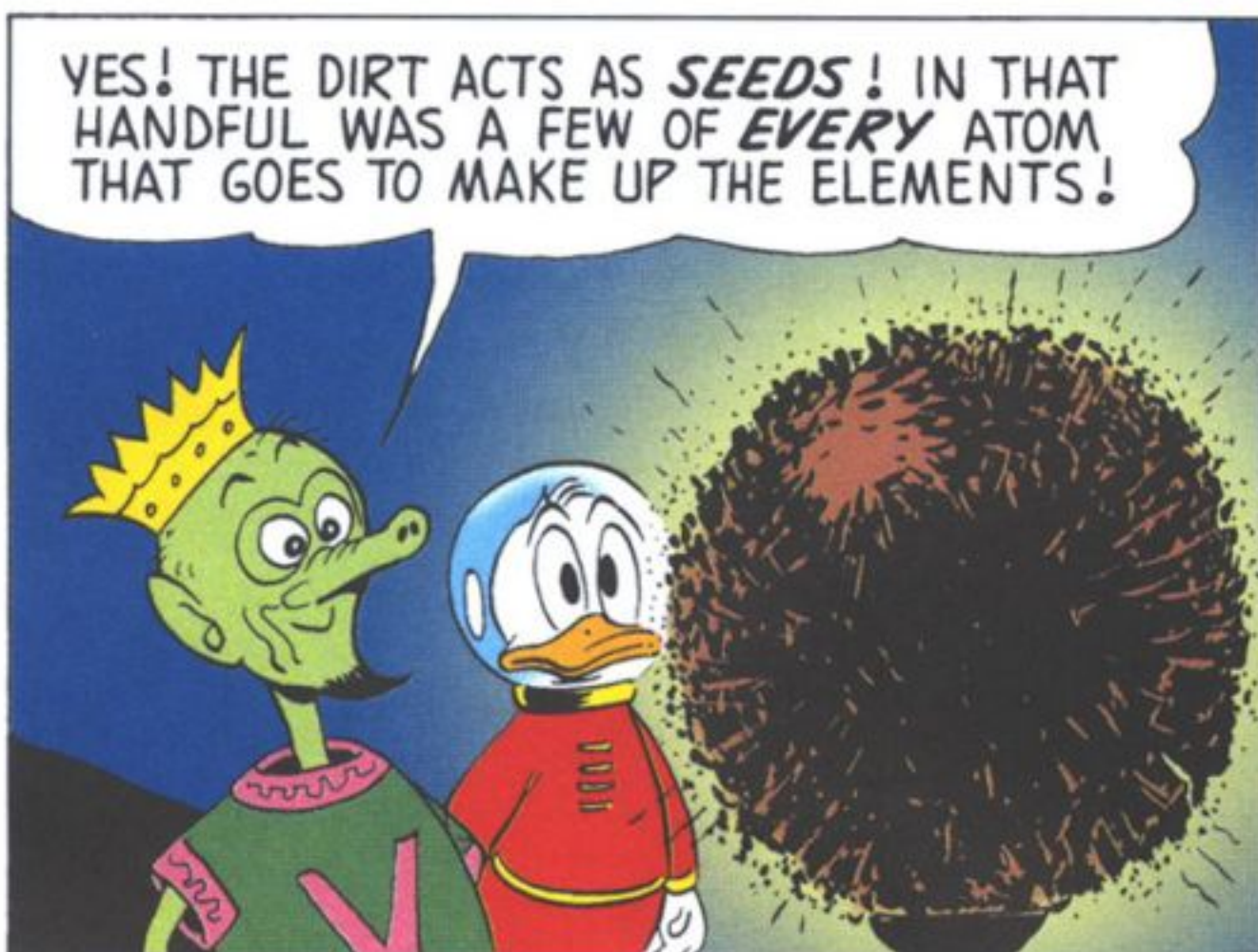
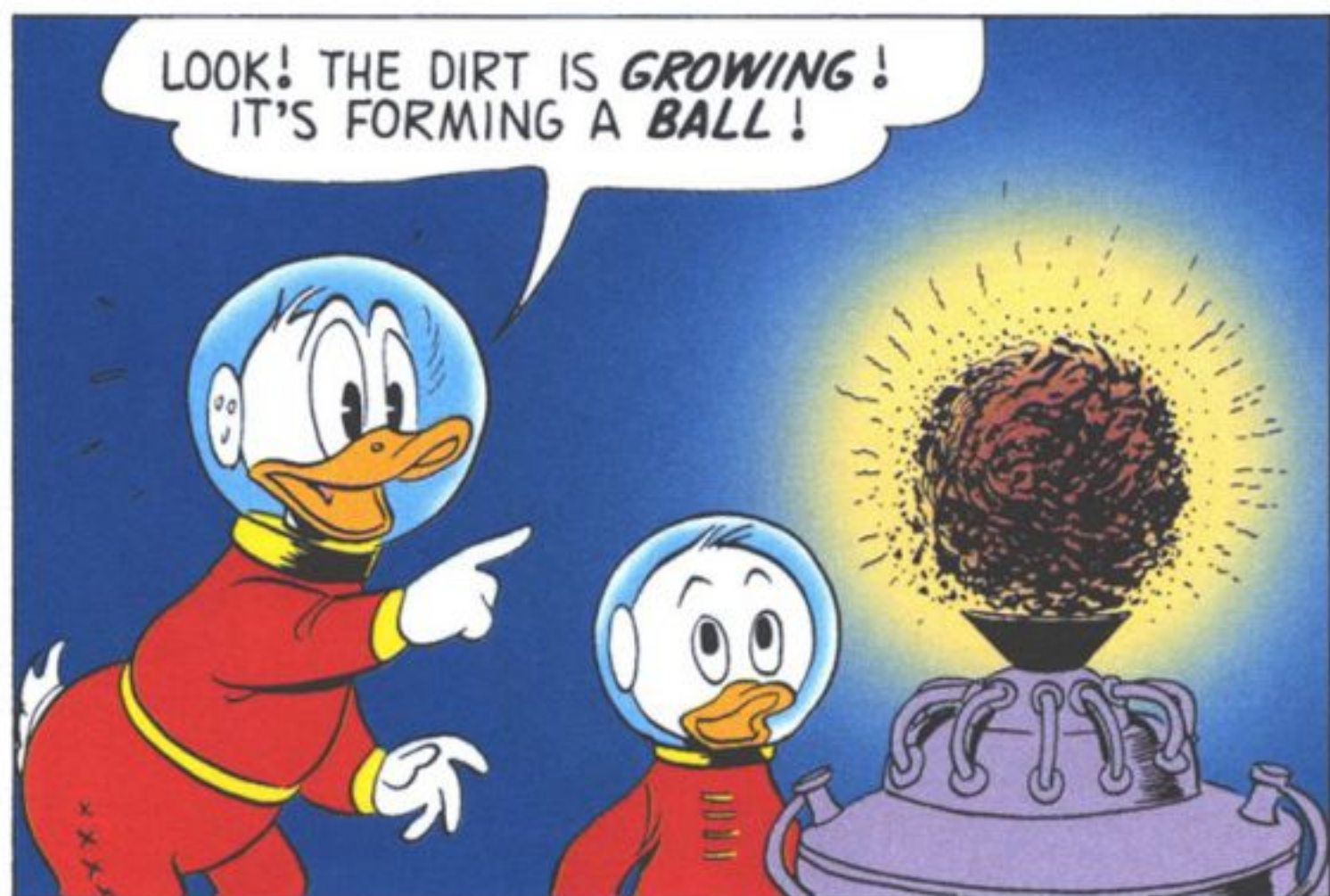
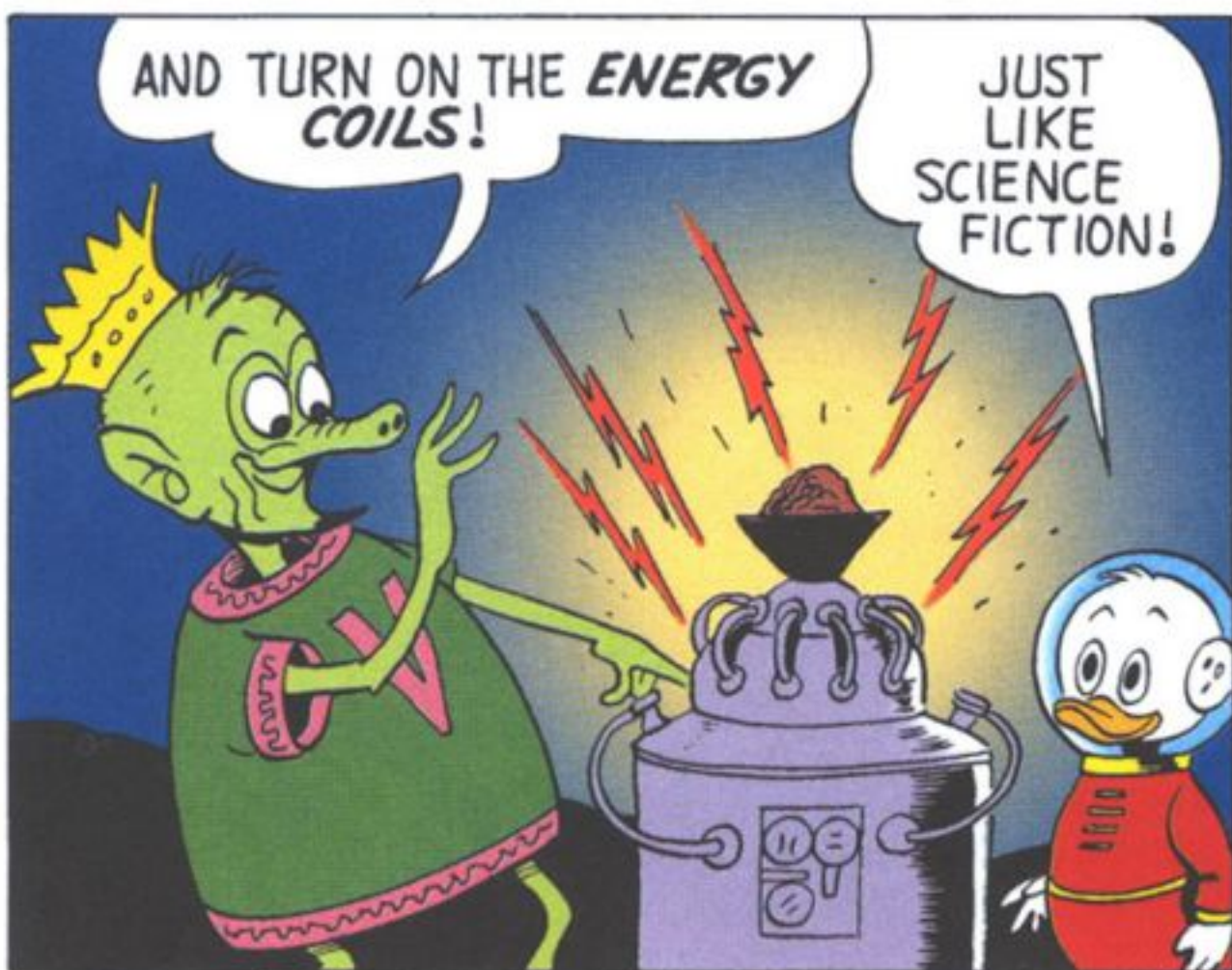
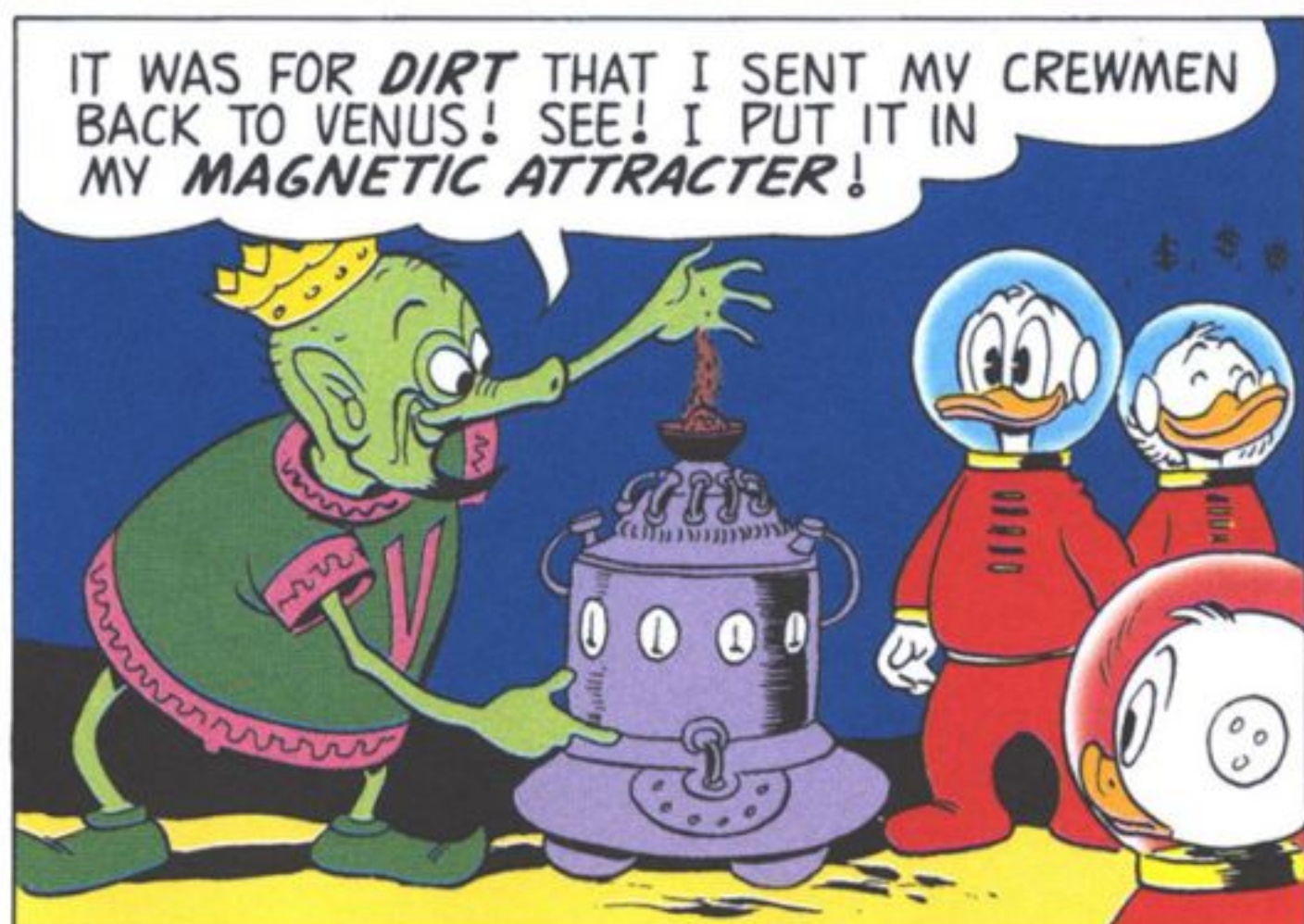
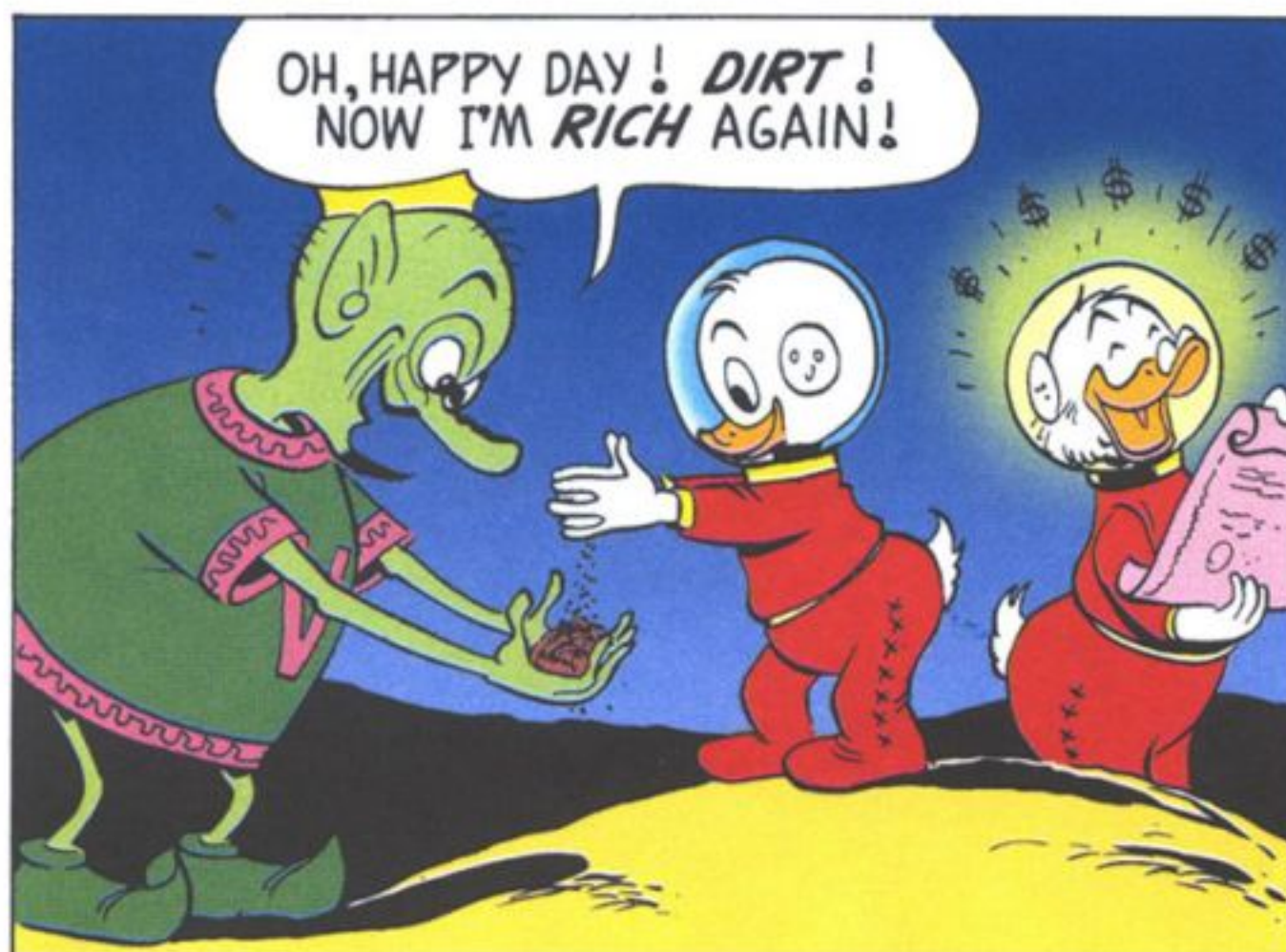
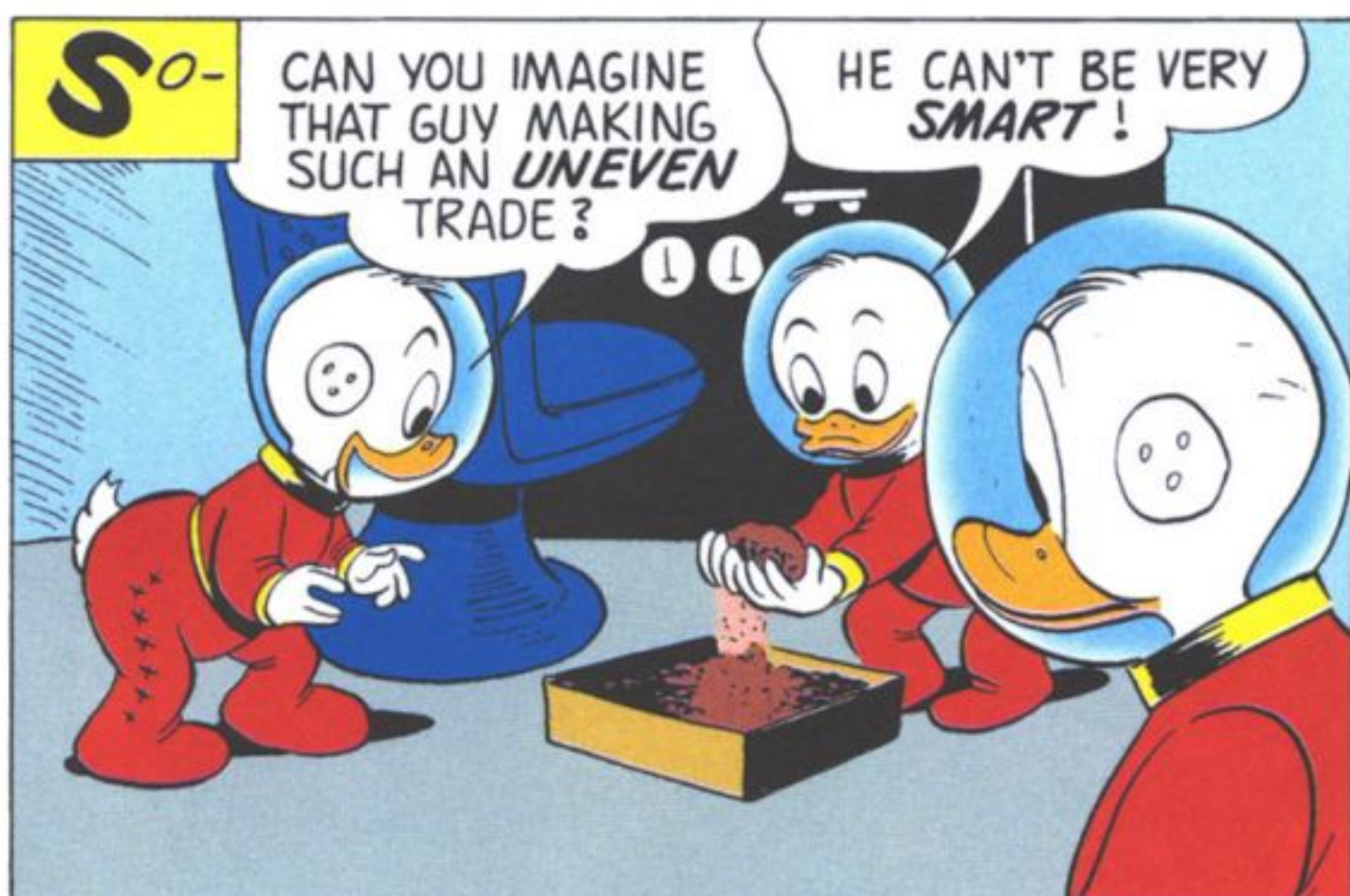
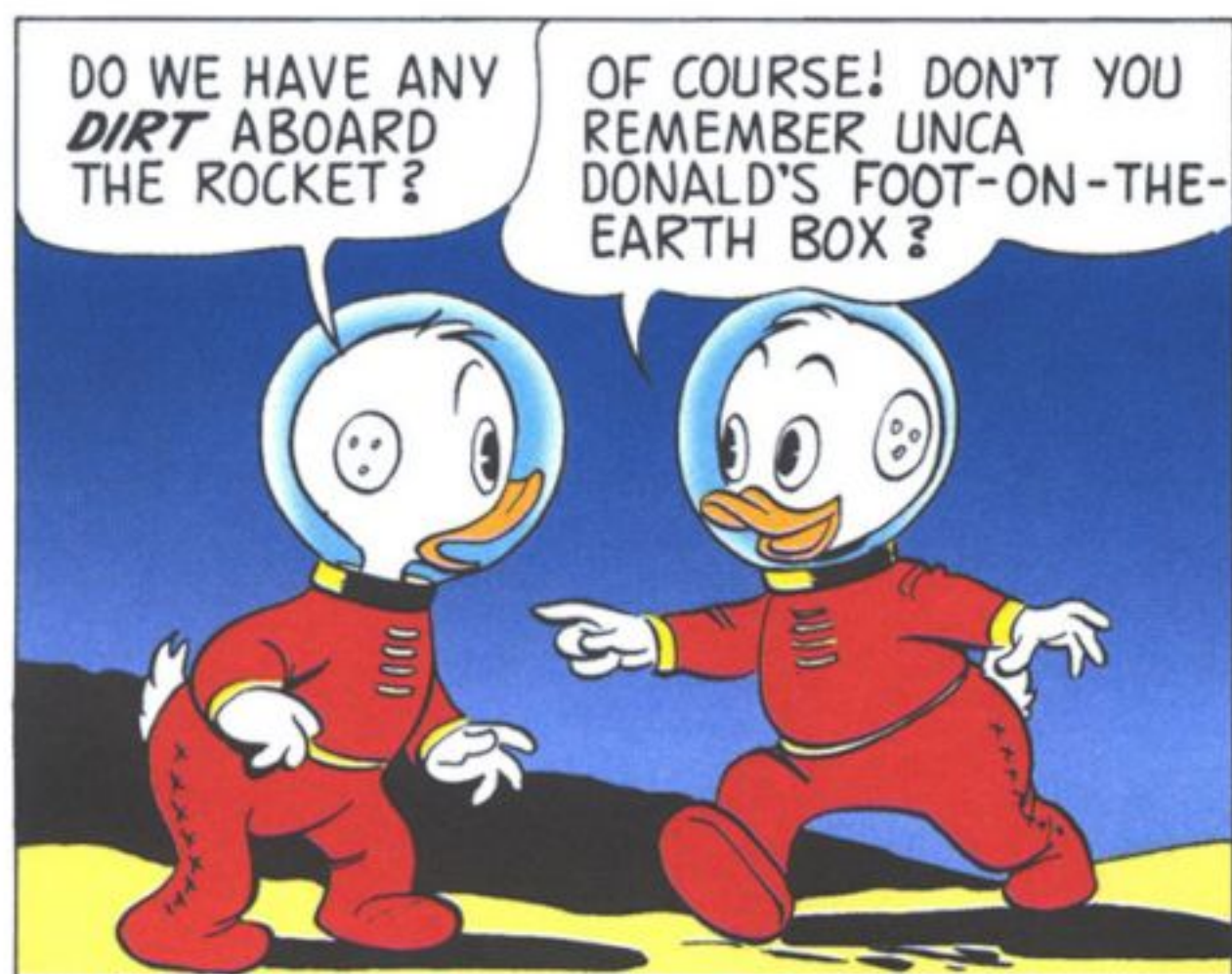


I CAN'T **READ**
THIS GRANT,
BUT NO DOUBT
IT'S **LEGAL**!

I'VE LIVED HERE EVER SINCE,
EATING **NOTHING**, DRINKING
NOTHING! GROWING NOT A
DAY **OLDER** IN ALL THESE
CENTURIES!

GOLLY!





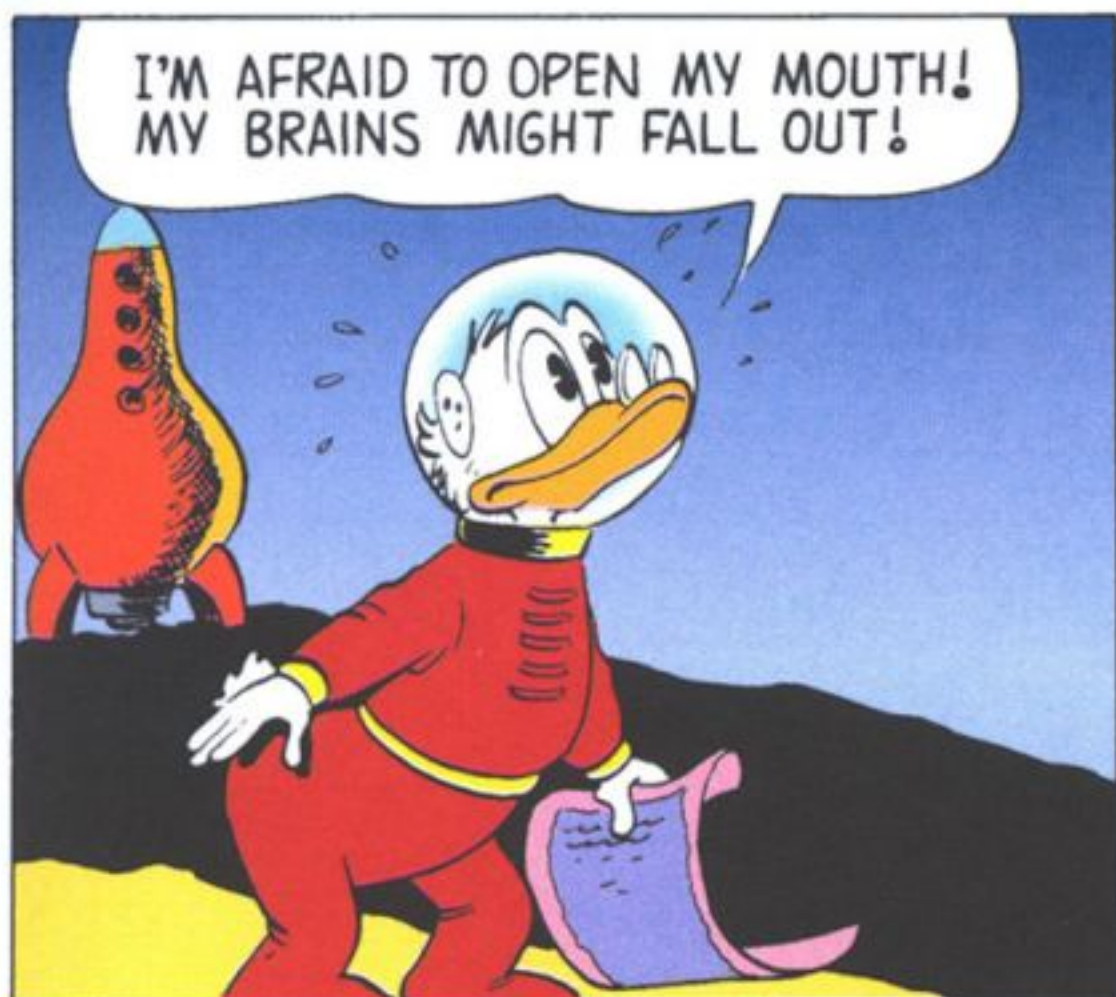


SEE! THE ELEMENTS ARE FORMING INTO COMMON THINGS LIKE IRON, CARBON, SALT — EVEN **GOLD**!

AND **WATER**! YOU'RE GROWING A LITTLE **WORLD**!



YES, INDEED! WITH A **CLIMATE**, EVEN! LOOK AT THE **RAINSTORM** IN THE NORTHERN HEMISPHERE!

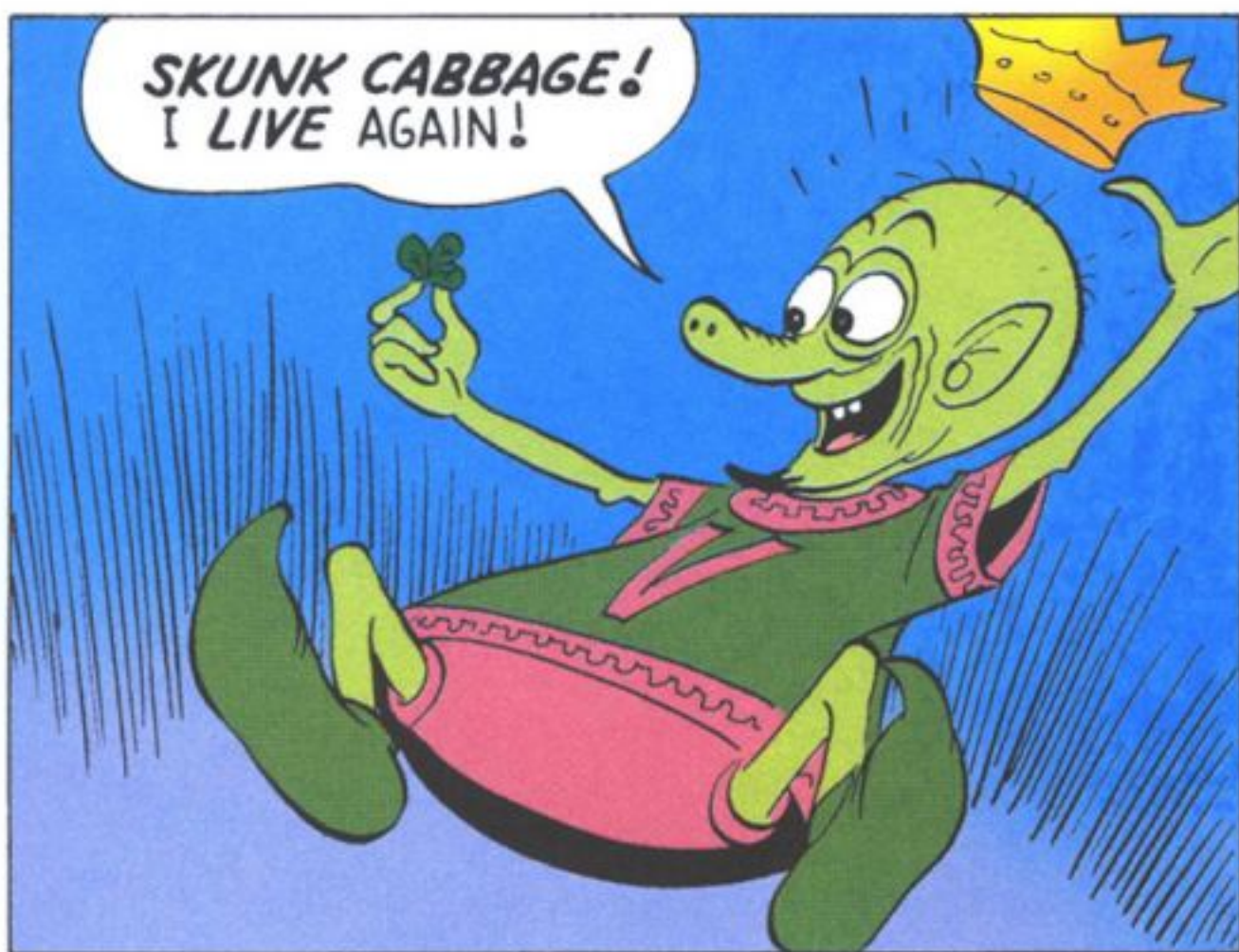


I'M AFRAID TO OPEN MY MOUTH! MY BRAINS MIGHT FALL OUT!



SEAS ARE FORMING!

AND **VEGETABLE** LIFE IS BEGINNING TO APPEAR!

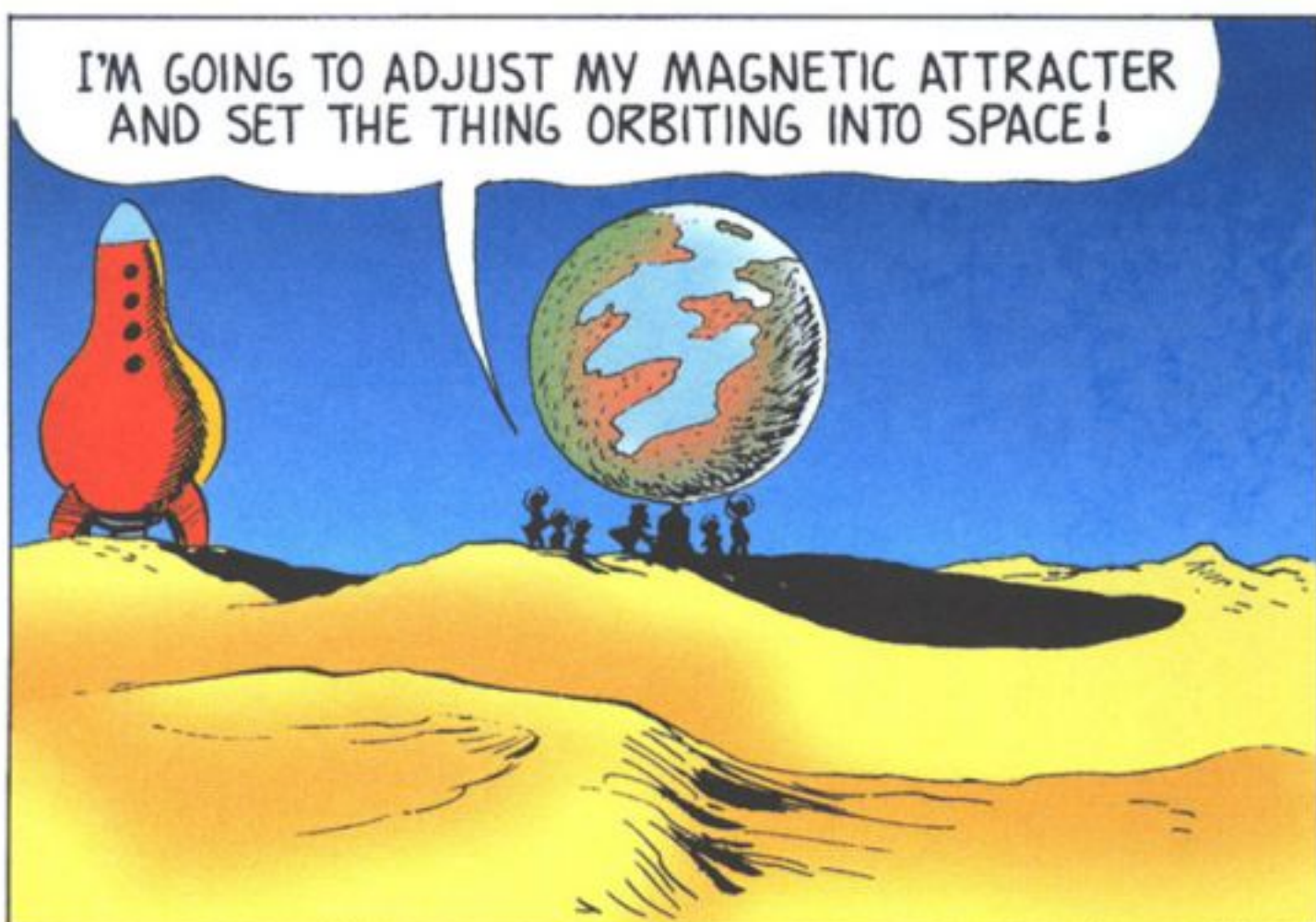


SKUNK CABBAGE! I LIVE AGAIN!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH YOUR LITTLE WORLD — GROW GREEN STUFF?

MORE THAN THAT!



I'M GOING TO ADJUST MY MAGNETIC ATTRACTER AND SET THE THING ORBITING INTO SPACE!



YESSIR! I WAS QUITE **IMPOVERISHED** HERE, WITH ONLY ATOMS OF **GOLD** TO WORK WITH!

