

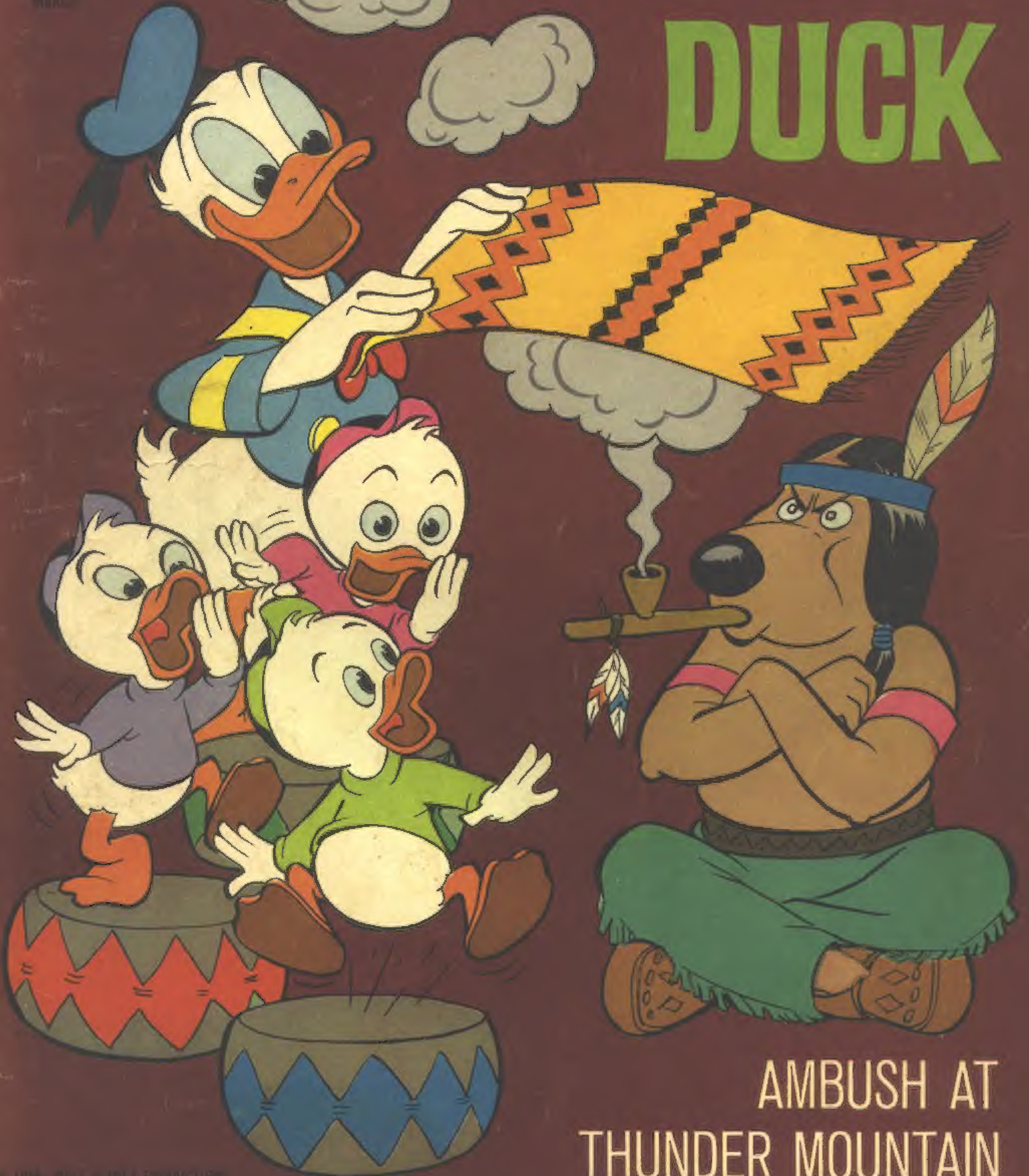
GOLD
KEY

DONALD DUCK

12c

Walt Disney's
**DONALD
DUCK**

1951 7-502
MARCH

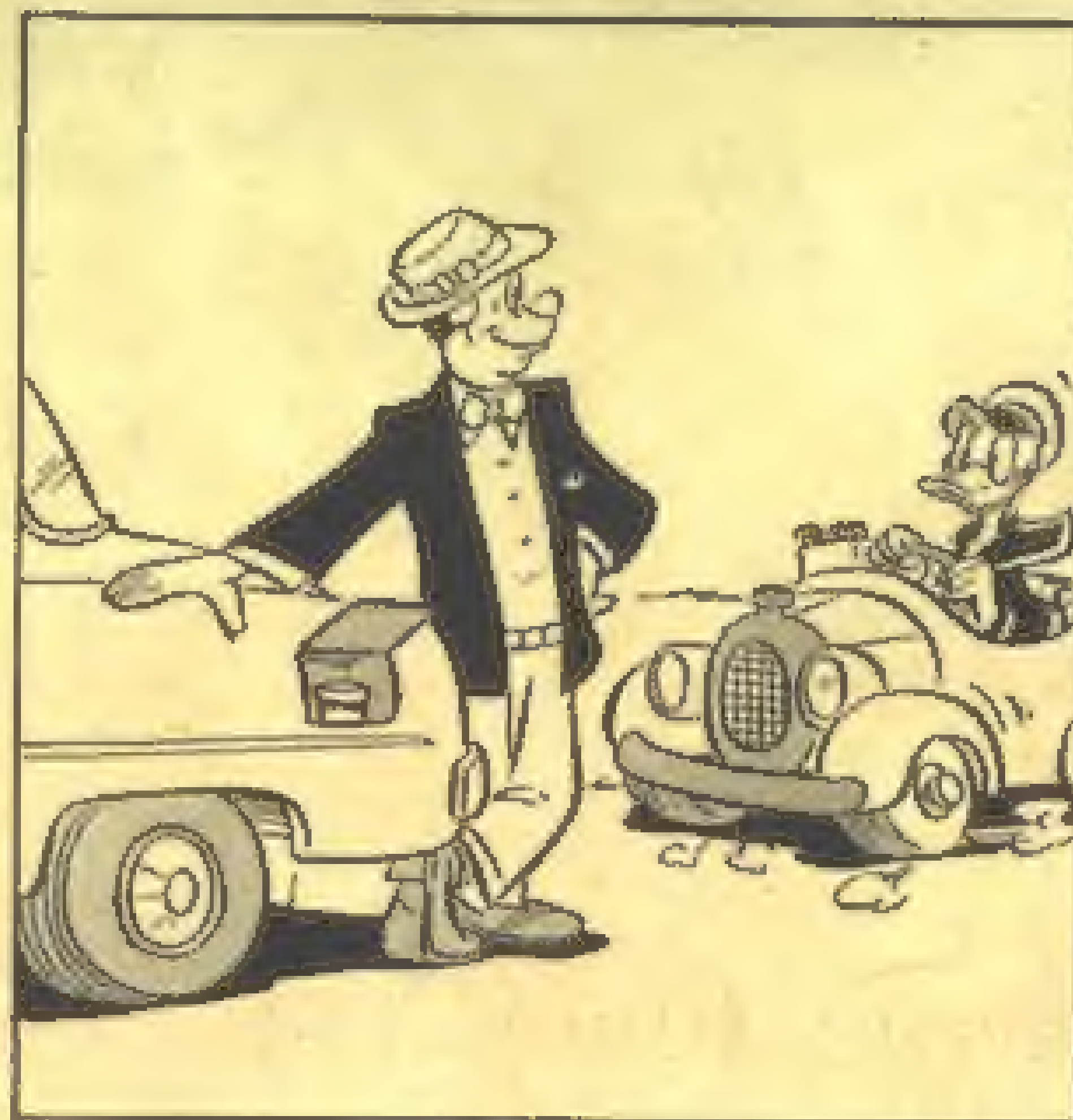
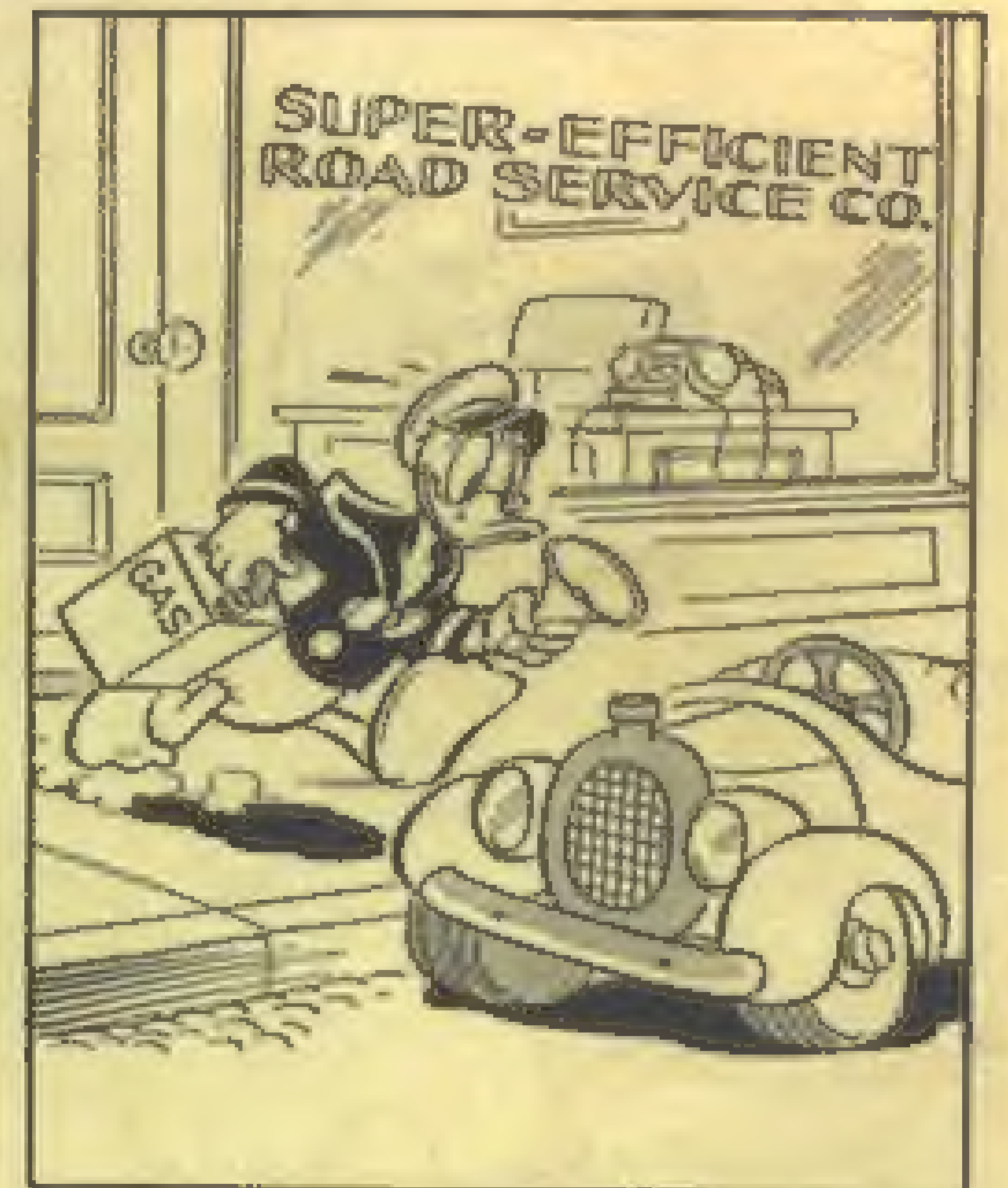


AMBUSH AT
THUNDER MOUNTAIN

DONALD DUCK



by WALT DISNEY



Walt Disney's **DONALD DUCK**
AMBUSH AT THUNDER MOUNTAIN

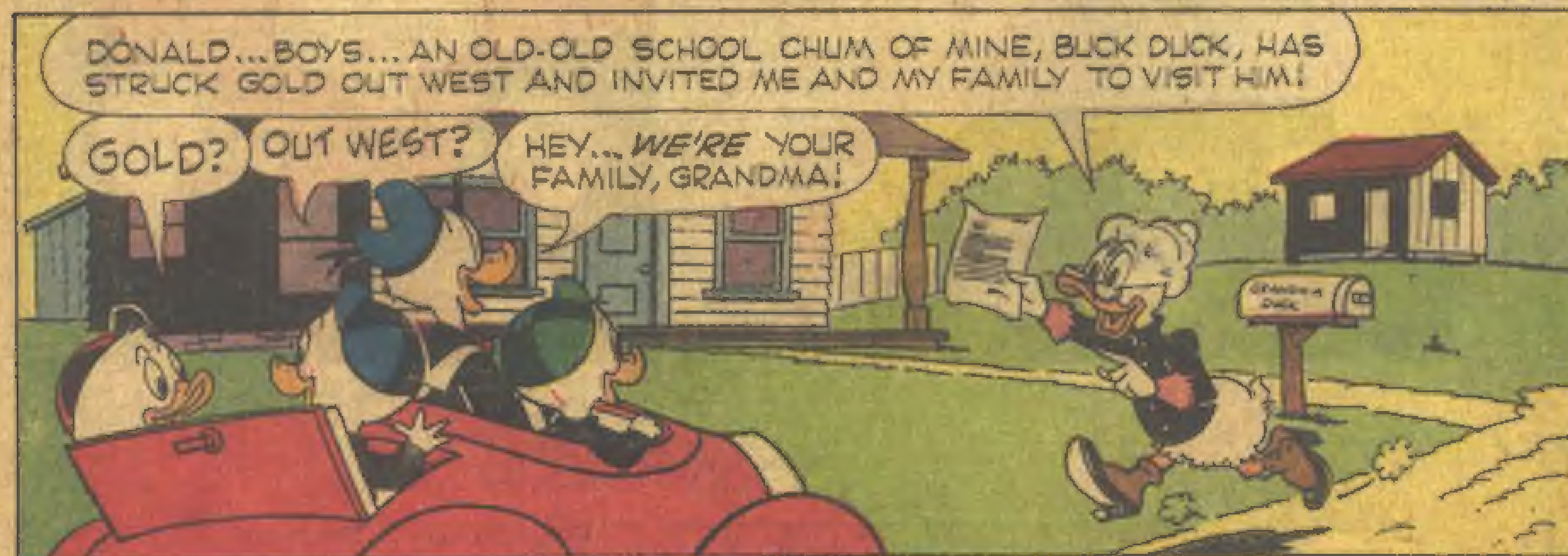
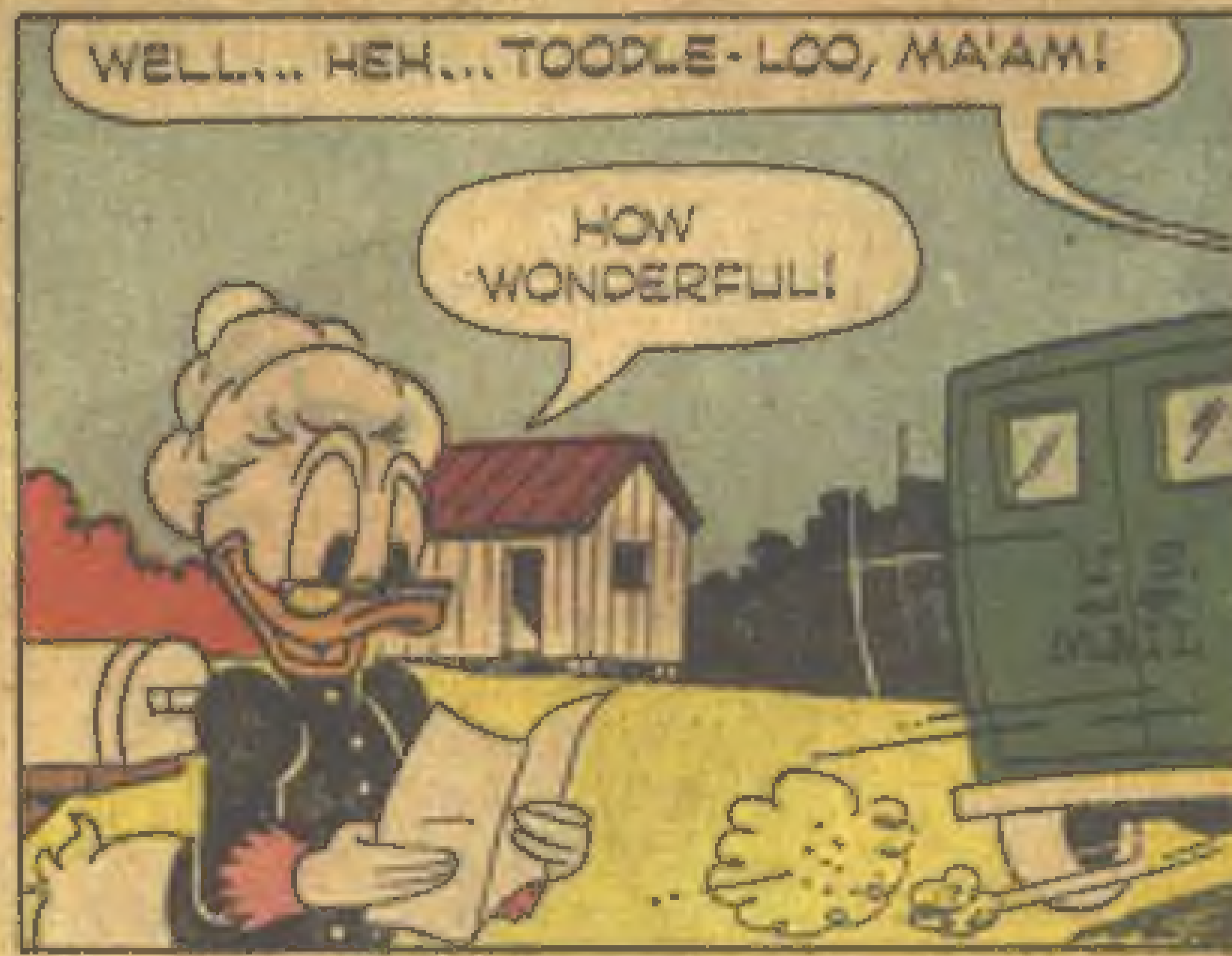
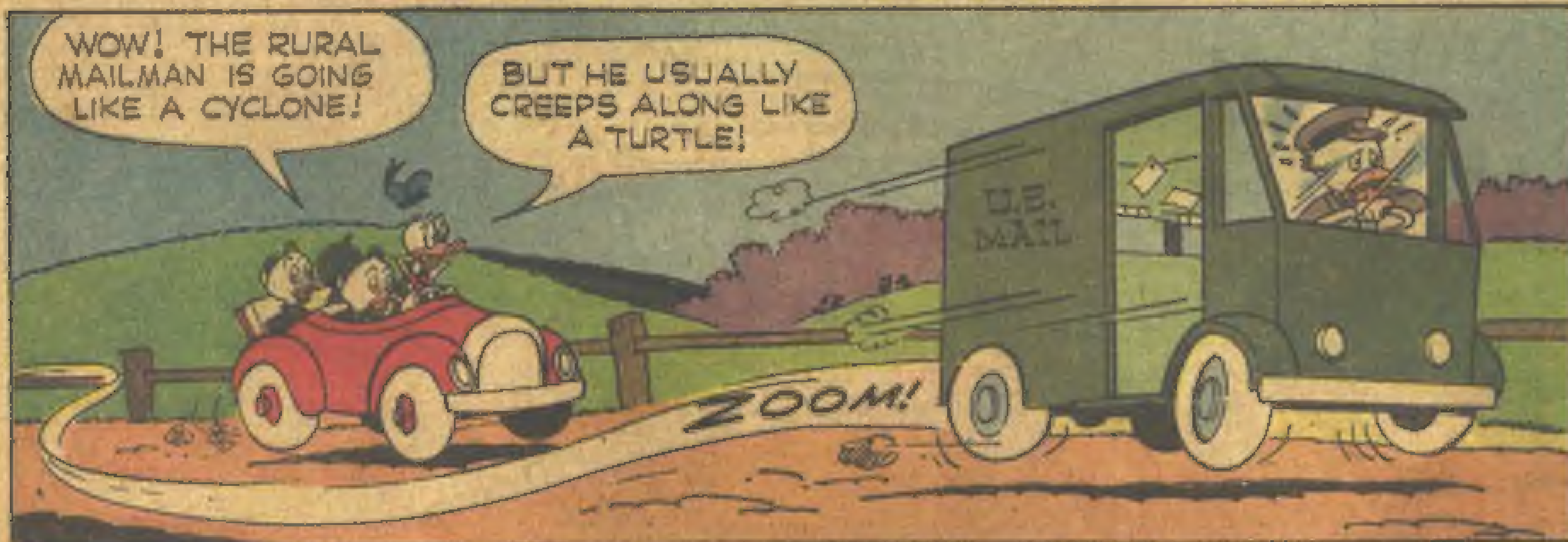
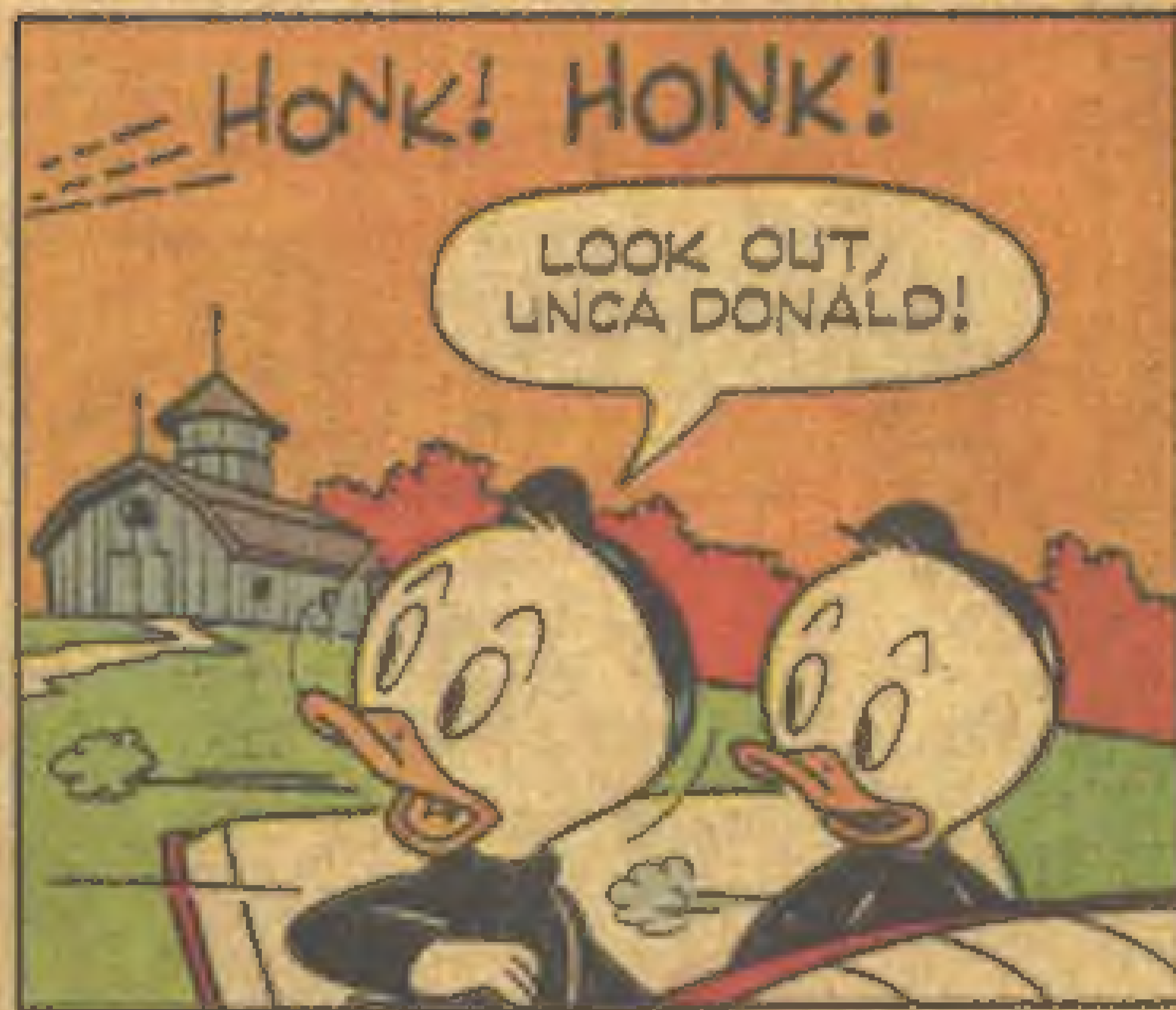
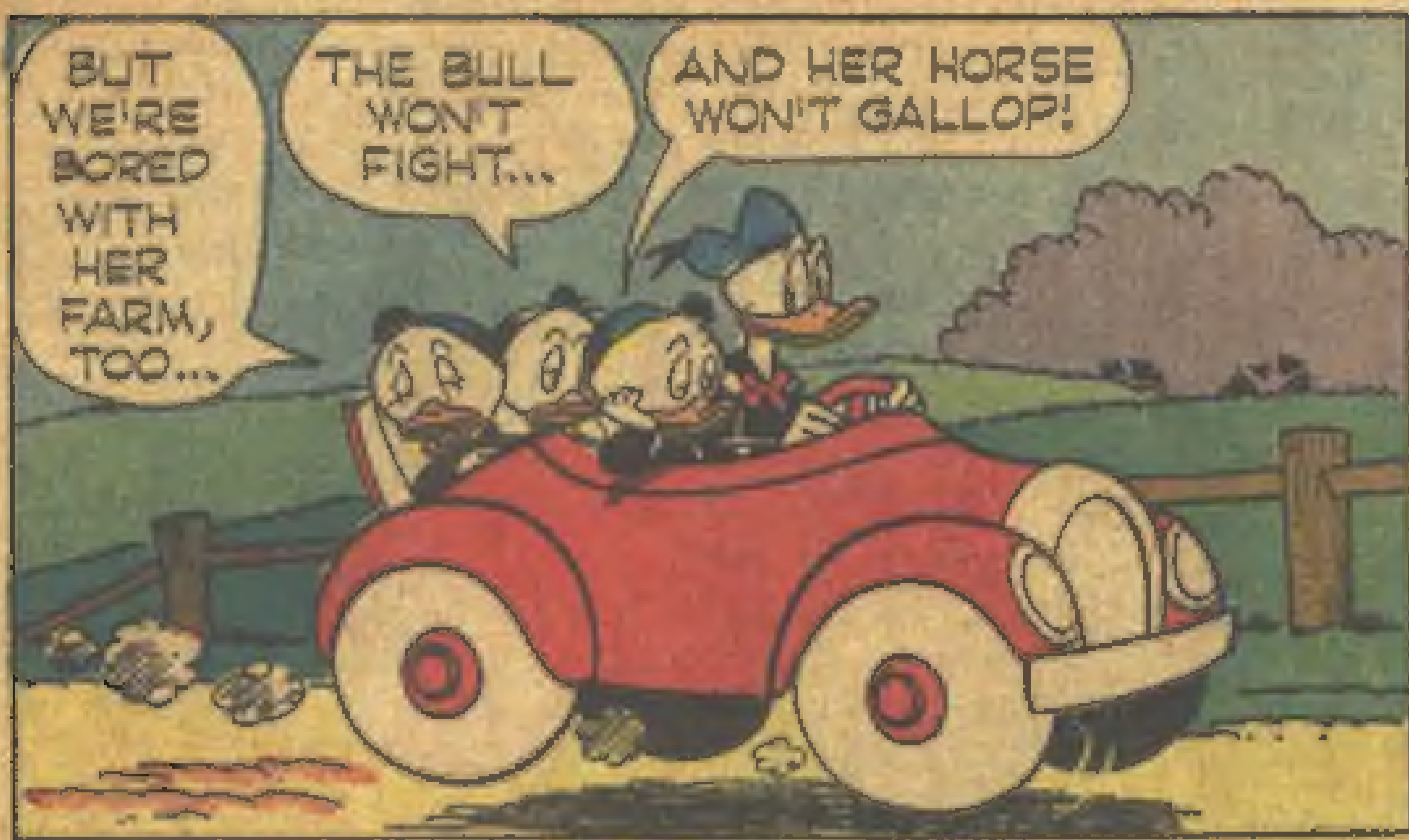


FOR THE ANSWER TO THIS QUESTION WE MUST BRIEFLY FLASH BACK A SHORT TIME...



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So... BUCK BOUGHT ALL OF THE THUNDER MOUNTAIN TERRITORY FROM THE INDIANS FOR A BAG FULL OF BEADS... THEN HE STRUCK GOLD THERE!



NOW HE OWNS THE TOWN OF NUGGETOWN WHICH SPRANG UP... STORES, CLASSY HOTEL AND ALL!

HEH! WE'LL LIVE IT UP!



SAY, WE SHOULD BE COMING TO THE TURN-OFF TO NUGGETOWN SOON!



WHOA, GRANDMA! WE JUST PASSED IT!

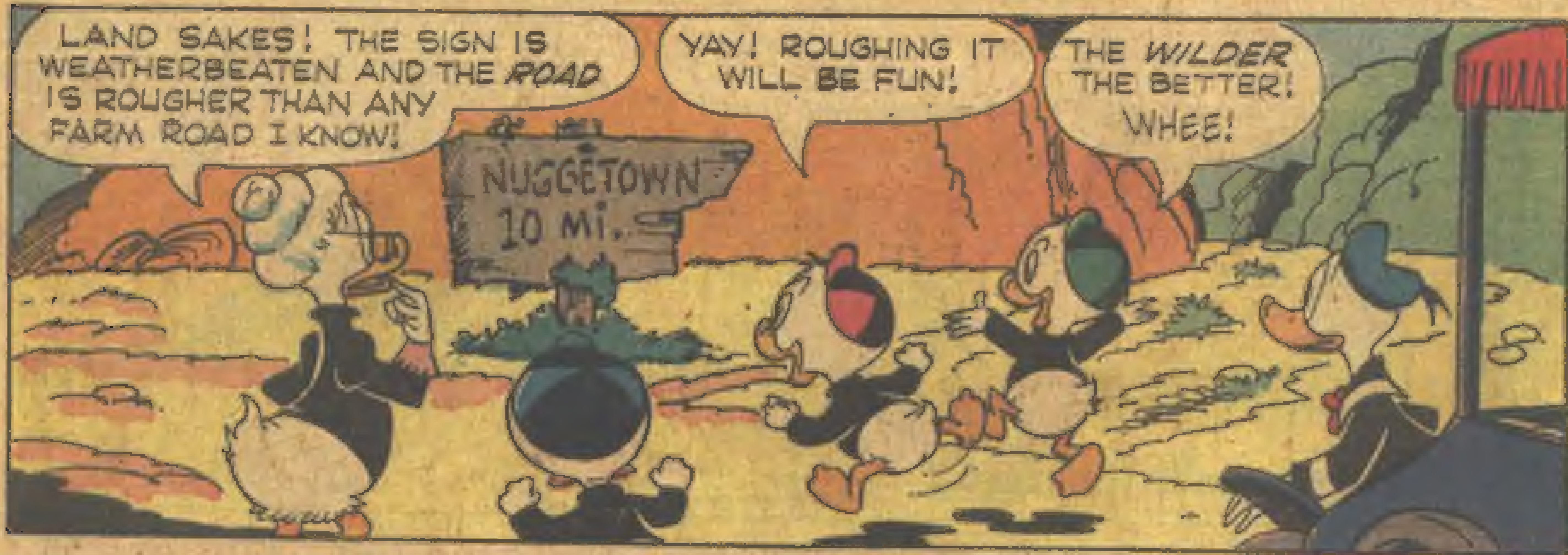
!?!



LAND SAKES! THE SIGN IS WEATHERBEATEN AND THE ROAD IS ROUGHER THAN ANY FARM ROAD I KNOW!

YAY! ROUGHING IT WILL BE FUN!

THE WILDER THE BETTER! WHEE!

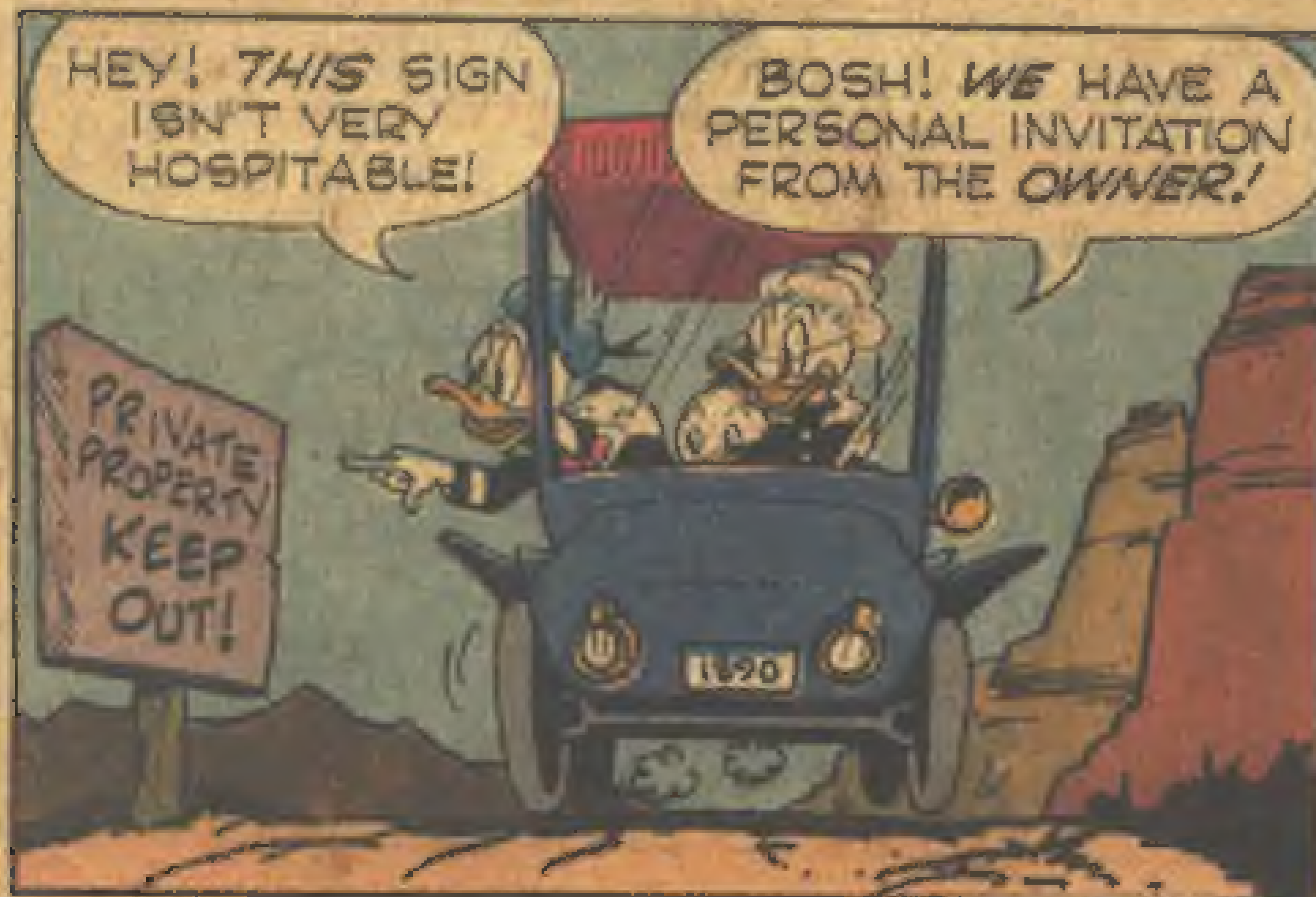


HEY! THIS SIGN ISN'T VERY HOSPITABLE!

BOSH! WE HAVE A PERSONAL INVITATION FROM THE OWNER!

AND ONWARD THEY GO...

OH, YIPPEE YI-AY!



SUDDENLY... AS THEY ROUND A BEND...



UGH! PALEFACES GO AWAY!

WOWIE! A REAL INJUN!

IT'S JUST LIKE BUCK DUCK TO PULL STUNTS LIKE THIS TO GIVE THE TOURISTS A THRILL!



GO TAP YOUR TOM-TOM, GERONIMO! TEE-HEE!



HA, HA! LOOK AT HIM SCAMPER AWAY!

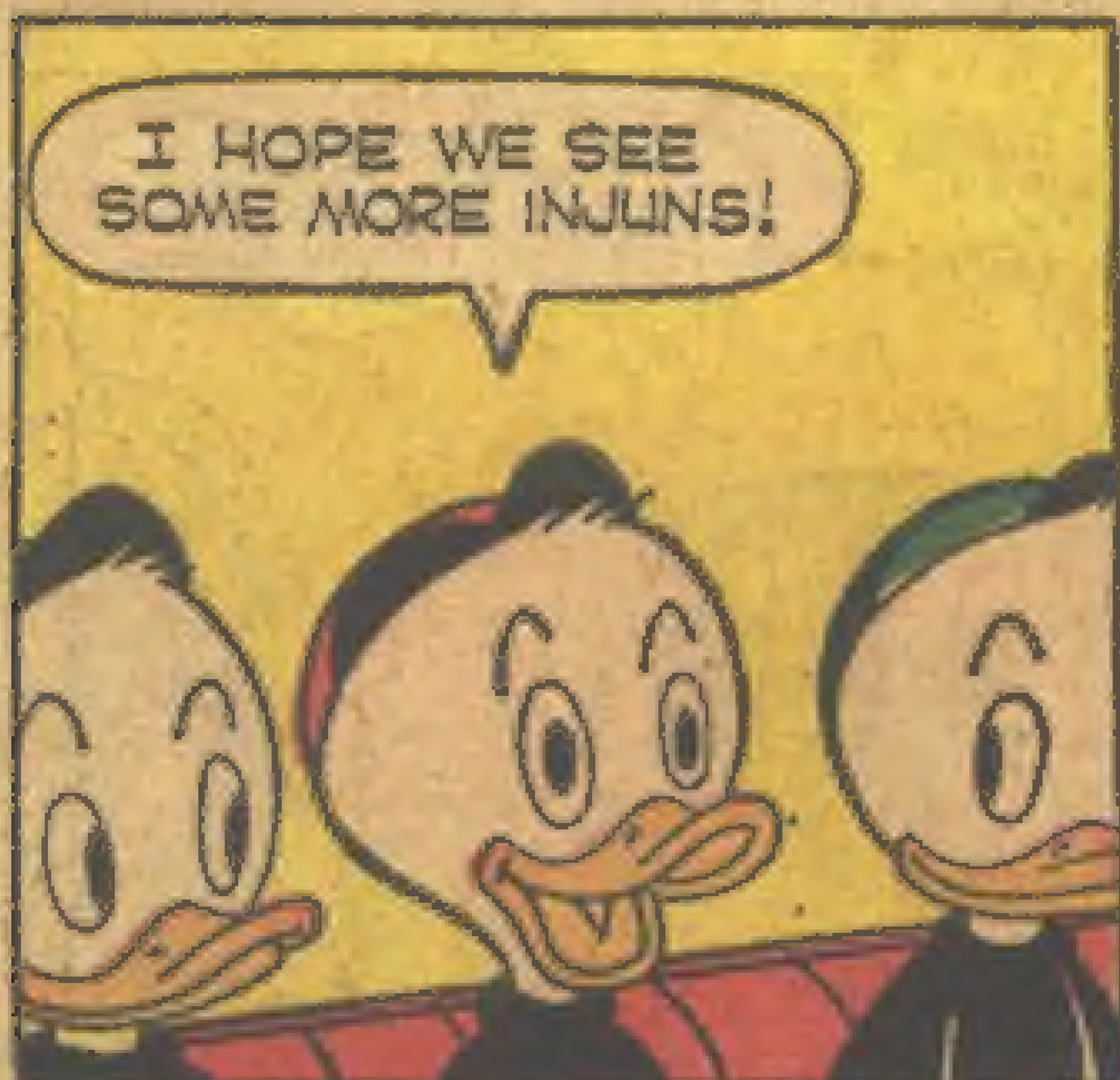
POW! POW!

AND SO THEY ENTER THE THUNDER MOUNTAIN TERRITORY...



SPECTACULAR SCENERY, ISN'T IT, BOYS?

JUST LIKE ON TV, ONLY IN 3-D!



I HOPE WE SEE SOME MORE INJUNS!



CHUNK!

YOW! AN ARROW!

...AND THAT'S NO RUBBER POINT!



EEK!
THE THUNDER
MOUNTAINS ARE
RAINING
ARROWS
NOW!

IT'S AN HONEST-
TO-GOODNESS
INUJUN ATTACK!

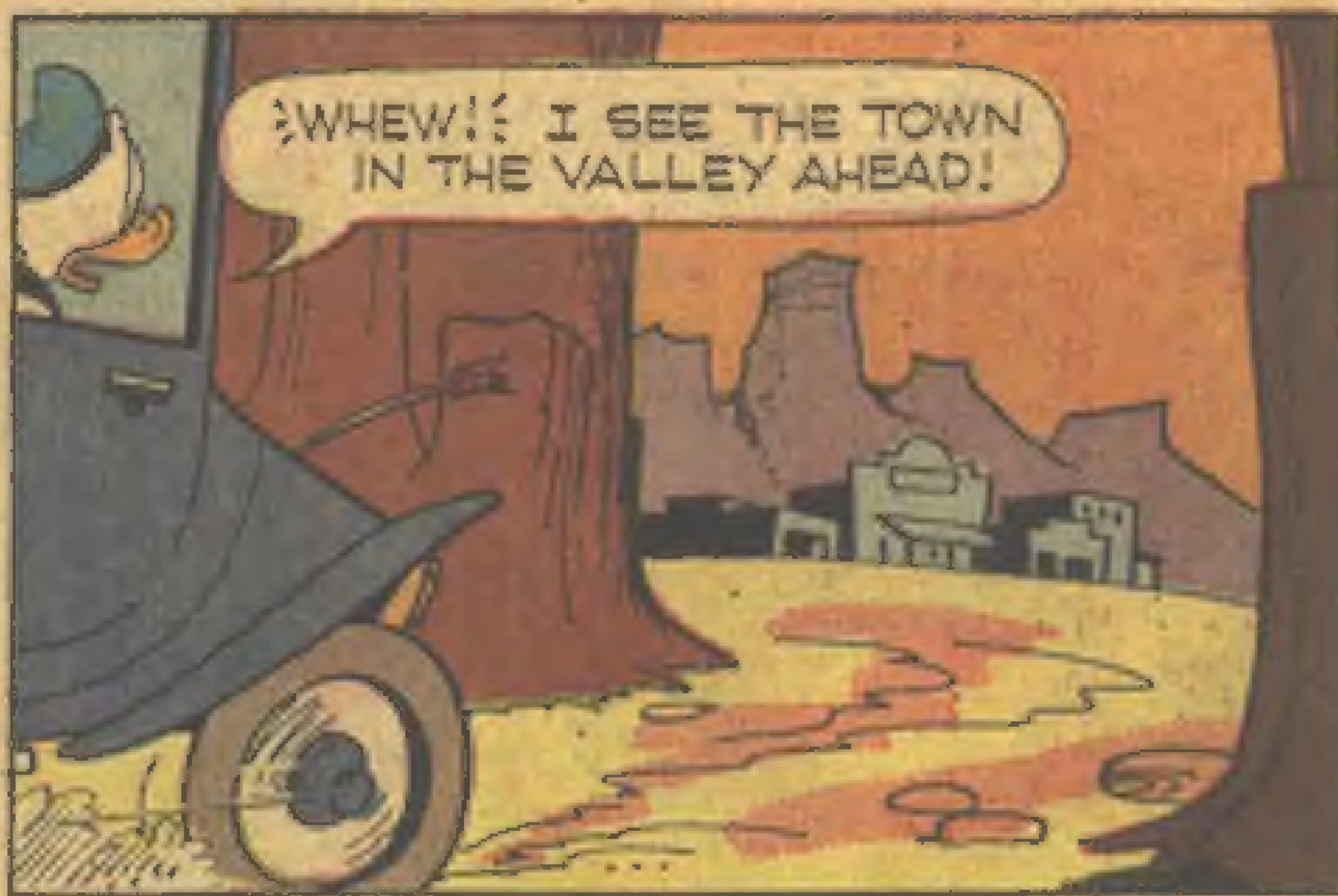
QUICK, DONALD...
GET MY GUN FROM
UNDER THE SEAT!



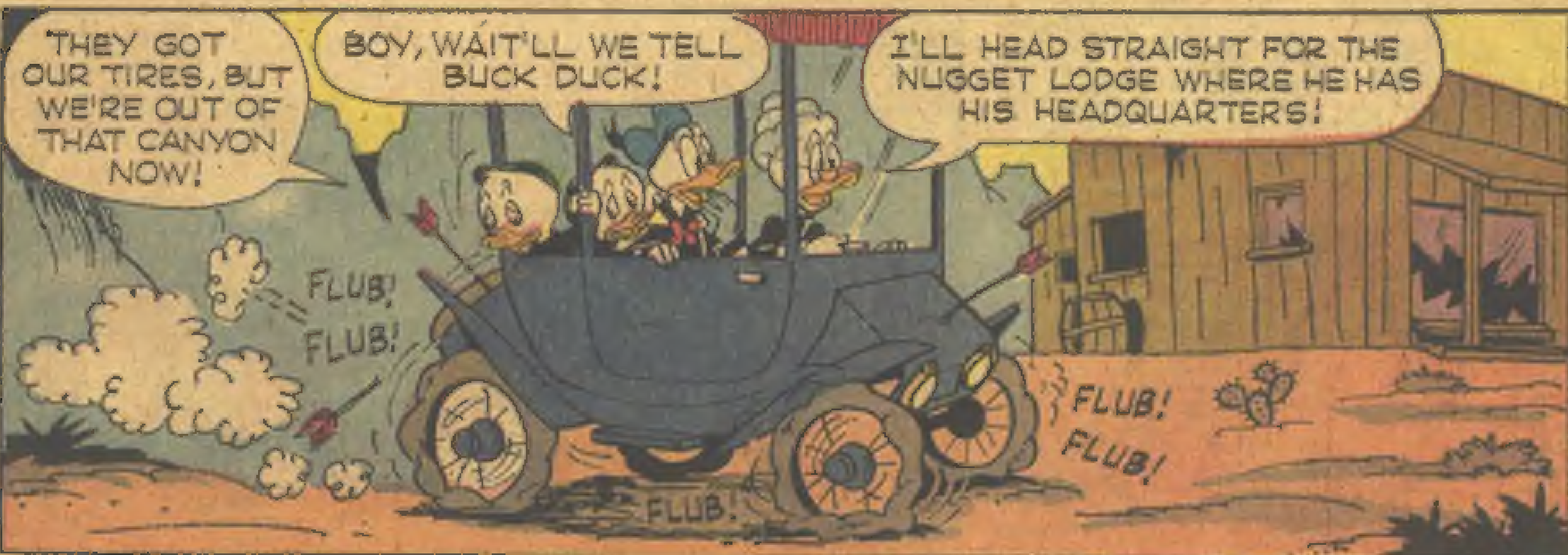
I CAN'T HARM ANYONE AT THIS
DISTANCE WITH A SHOTGUN, BUT
IT'LL MAKE THEM BE CAUTIOUS!

I'LL STEER! STEP
ON IT, GRANDMA!

BAM!



WHEW! I SEE THE TOWN
IN THE VALLEY AHEAD!



THEY GOT
OUR TIRES, BUT
WE'RE OUT OF
THAT CANYON
NOW!

BOY, WAIT'LL WE TELL
BUCK DUCK!

I'LL HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE
NUGGET LODGE WHERE HE HAS
HIS HEADQUARTERS!

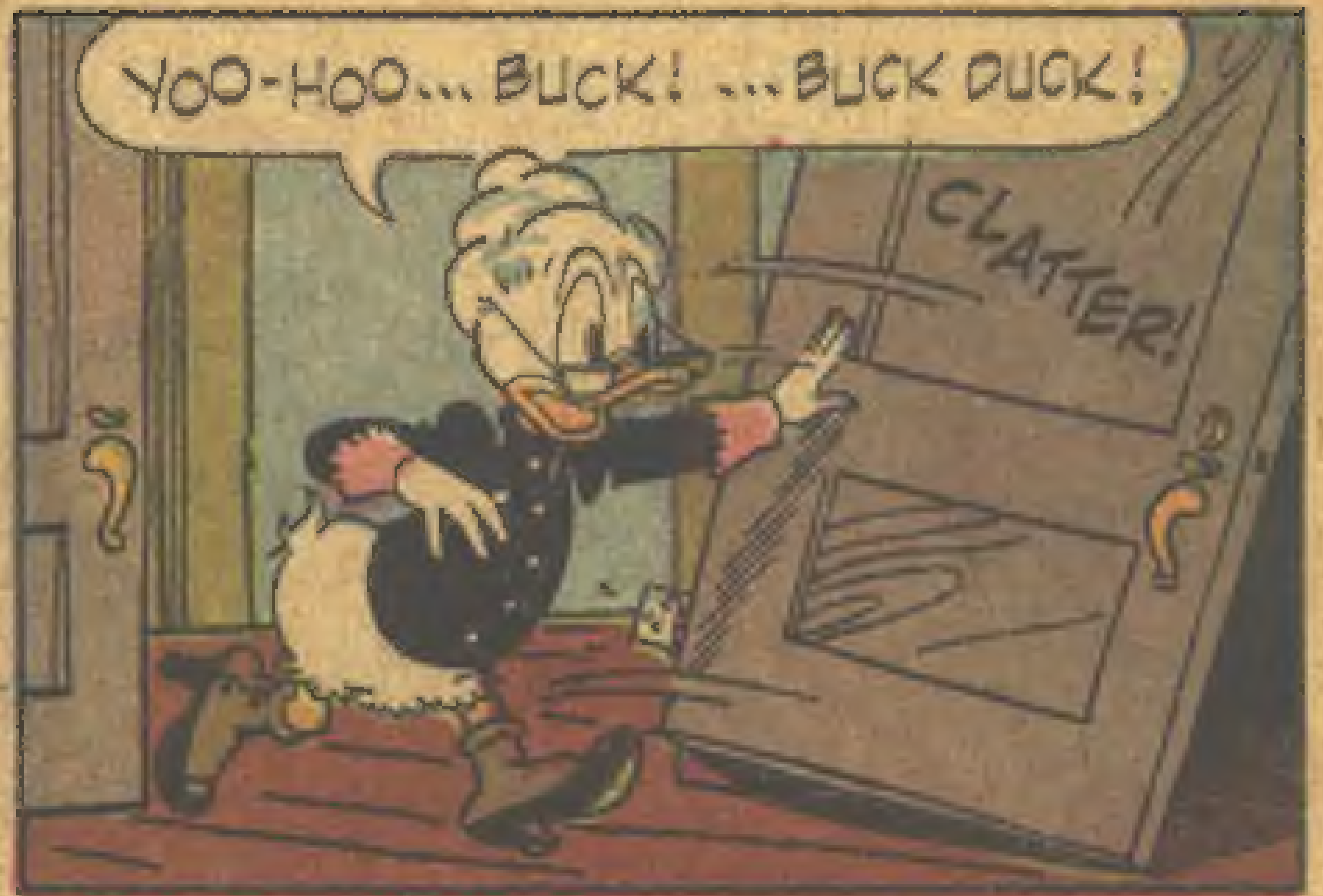
FLUB!
FLUB!

FLUB!

FLUB!
FLUB!



HERE'S THE NUGGET LODGE!



YOO-HOO... BUCK! ...BUCK DUCK!

CLATTER!



SAKES ALIVE, THE PLACE IS DUSTY! ALMOST AS THOUGH IT WERE... GULP! ...

DESERTED, GRANDMA?



GRANDMA!!

YES, DONALD?



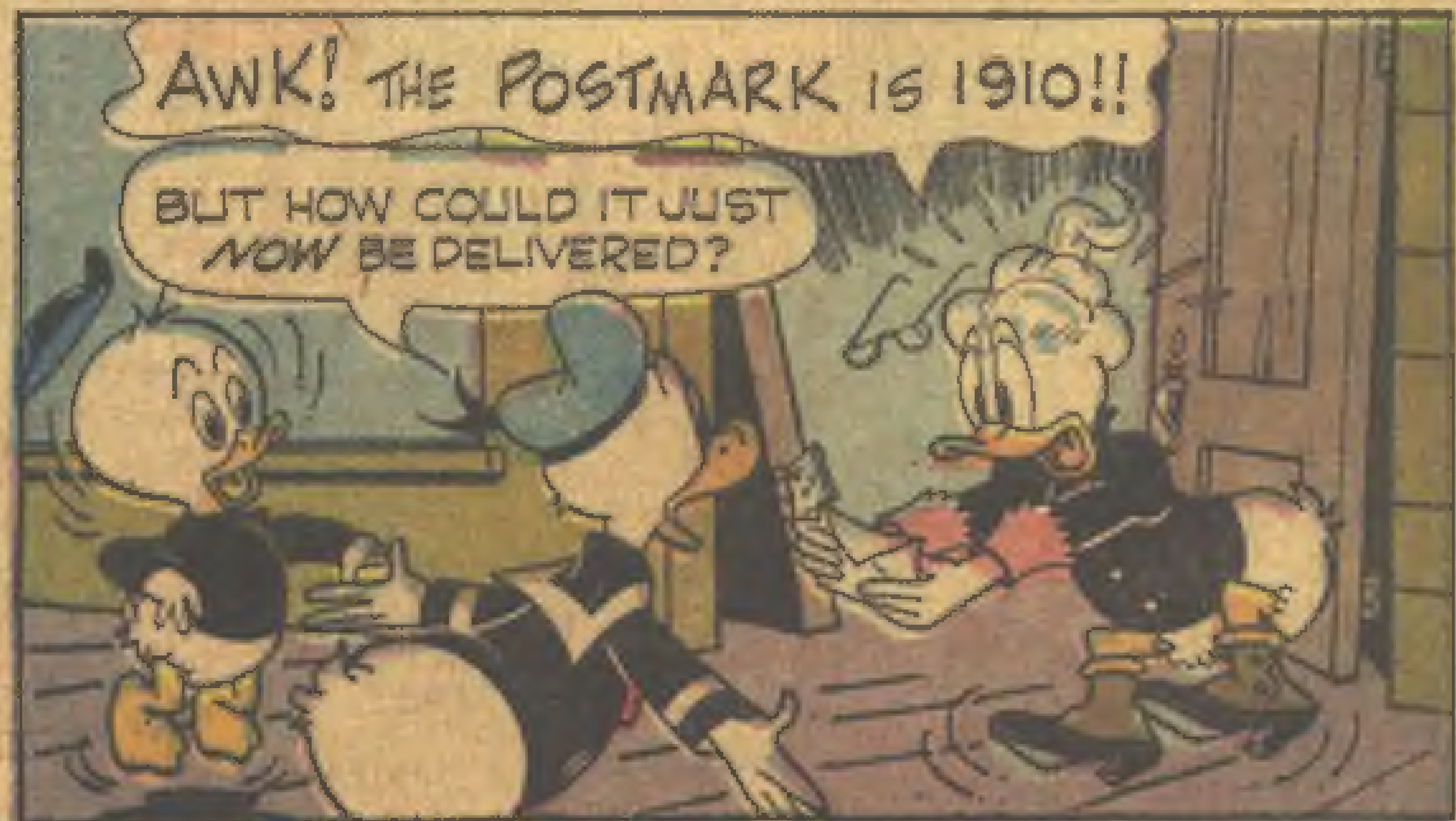
THIS IS A GHOST TOWN!! IT APPEARS NOT TO HAVE BEEN LIVED IN FOR *MANY* YEARS!



B-BUT I JUST GOT A LETTER FROM BUCK DUCK!

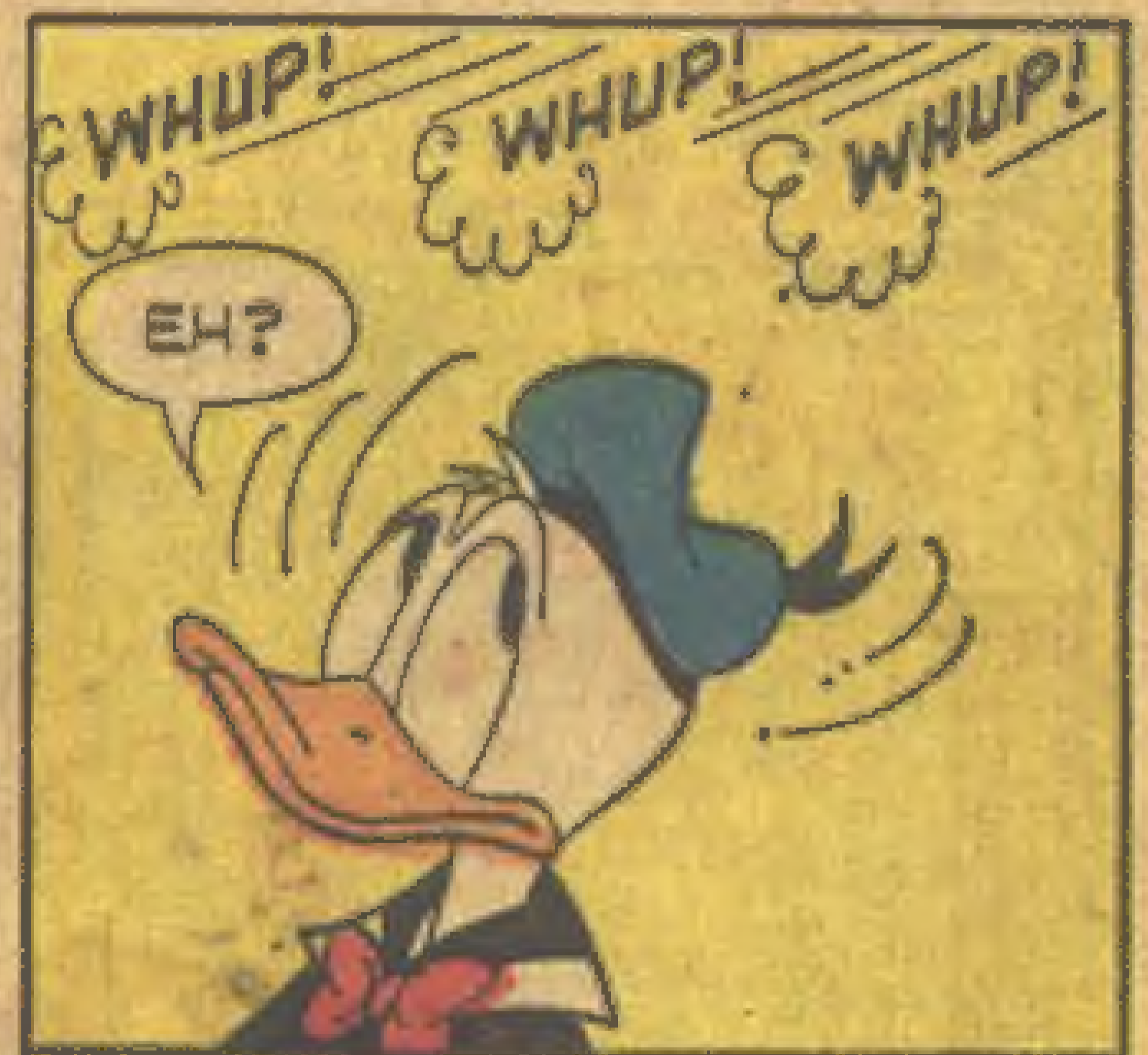
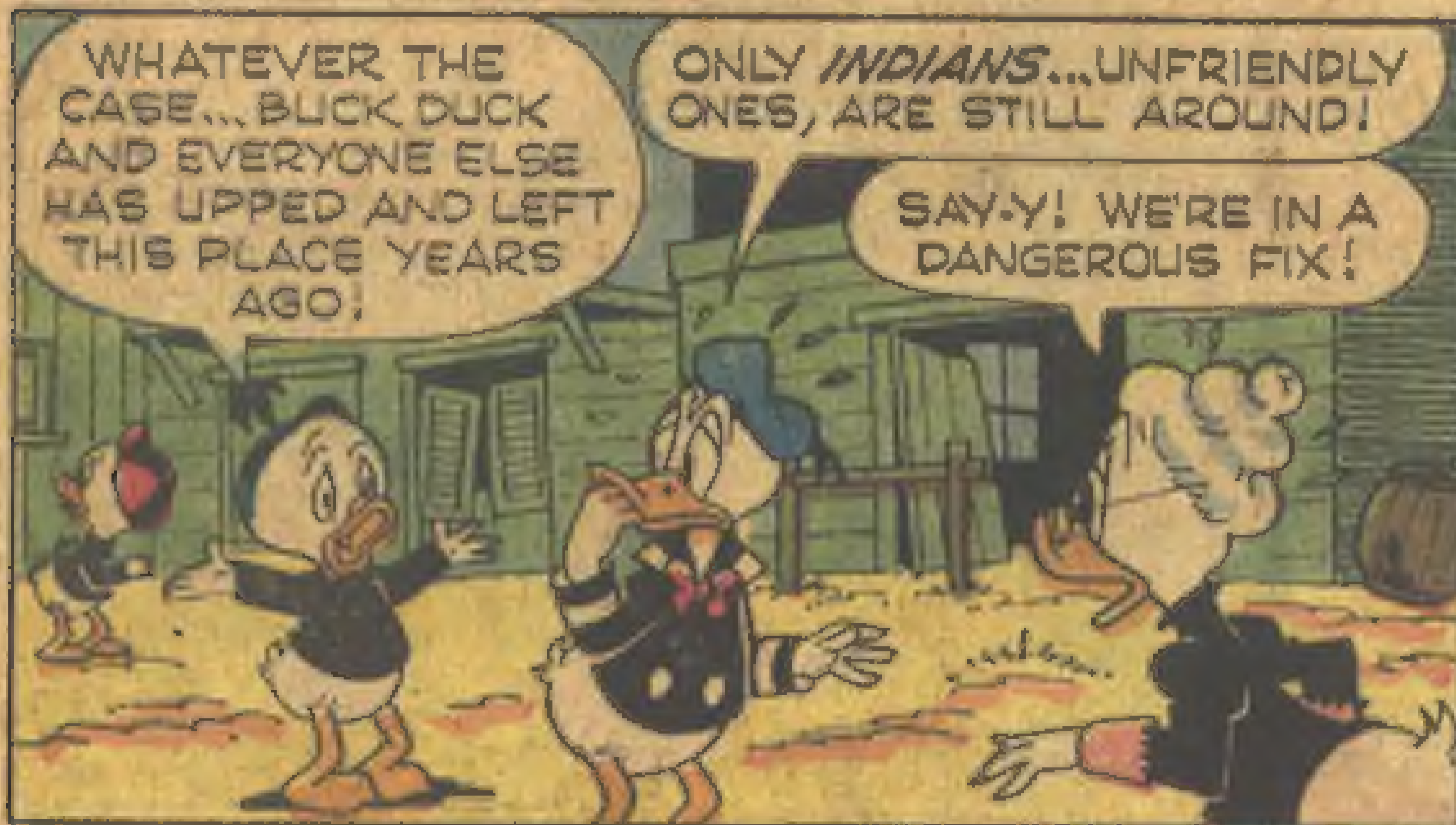


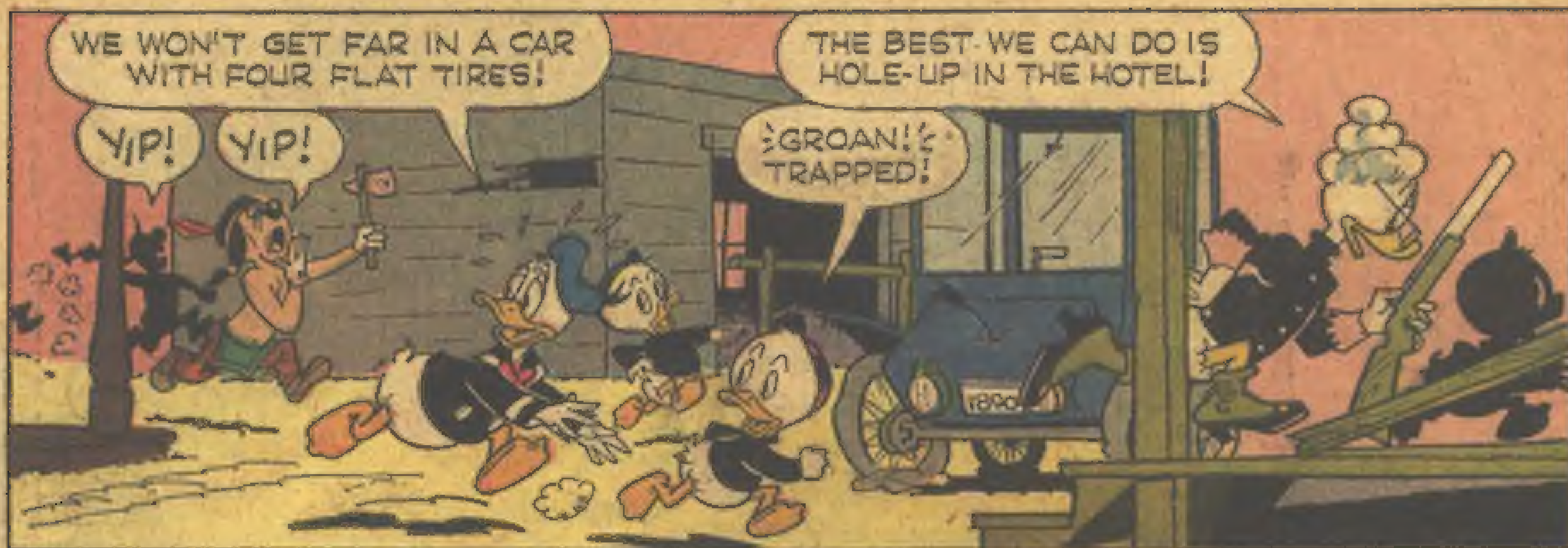
LET'S TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT IT!



AWK! THE POSTMARK IS 1910!!

BUT HOW COULD IT JUST NOW BE DELIVERED?





WE WON'T GET FAR IN A CAR WITH FOUR FLAT TIRES!

THE BEST WE CAN DO IS HOLE-UP IN THE HOTEL!

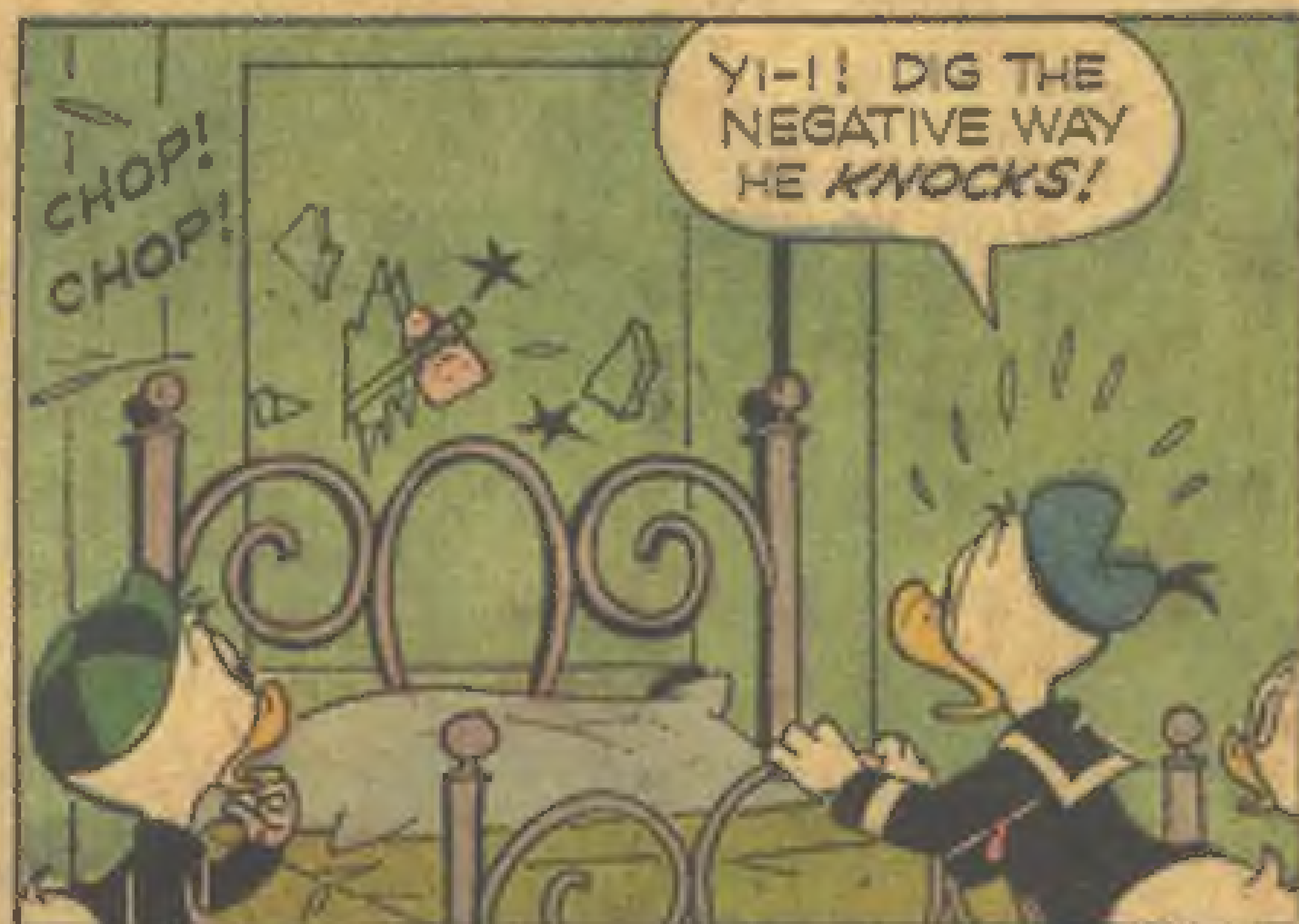
YIP! YIP!

GROAN! TRAPPED!



QUICK! BARRICADE THE DOOR! THERE'S AN INDIAN IN THE HALL ALREADY!

SLAM!



YI-I! DIG THE NEGATIVE WAY HE KNOCKS!

CHOP! CHOP!



WAIT! WHY WAR WITH US? WE'RE GOOD DUCKS!

BAH! ONLY GOOD DUCK IS A SCARED DUCK!



WE DECLARED WAR ON ALL DUCKS EVER SINCE BUCK DUCK TWICE GYPED US IN LAND DEAL!

TWICE?



WE KNOW HE BOUGHT THE THUNDER MOUNTAIN TERRITORY FOR A BAG OF BEADS, THEN DISCOVERED GOLD...

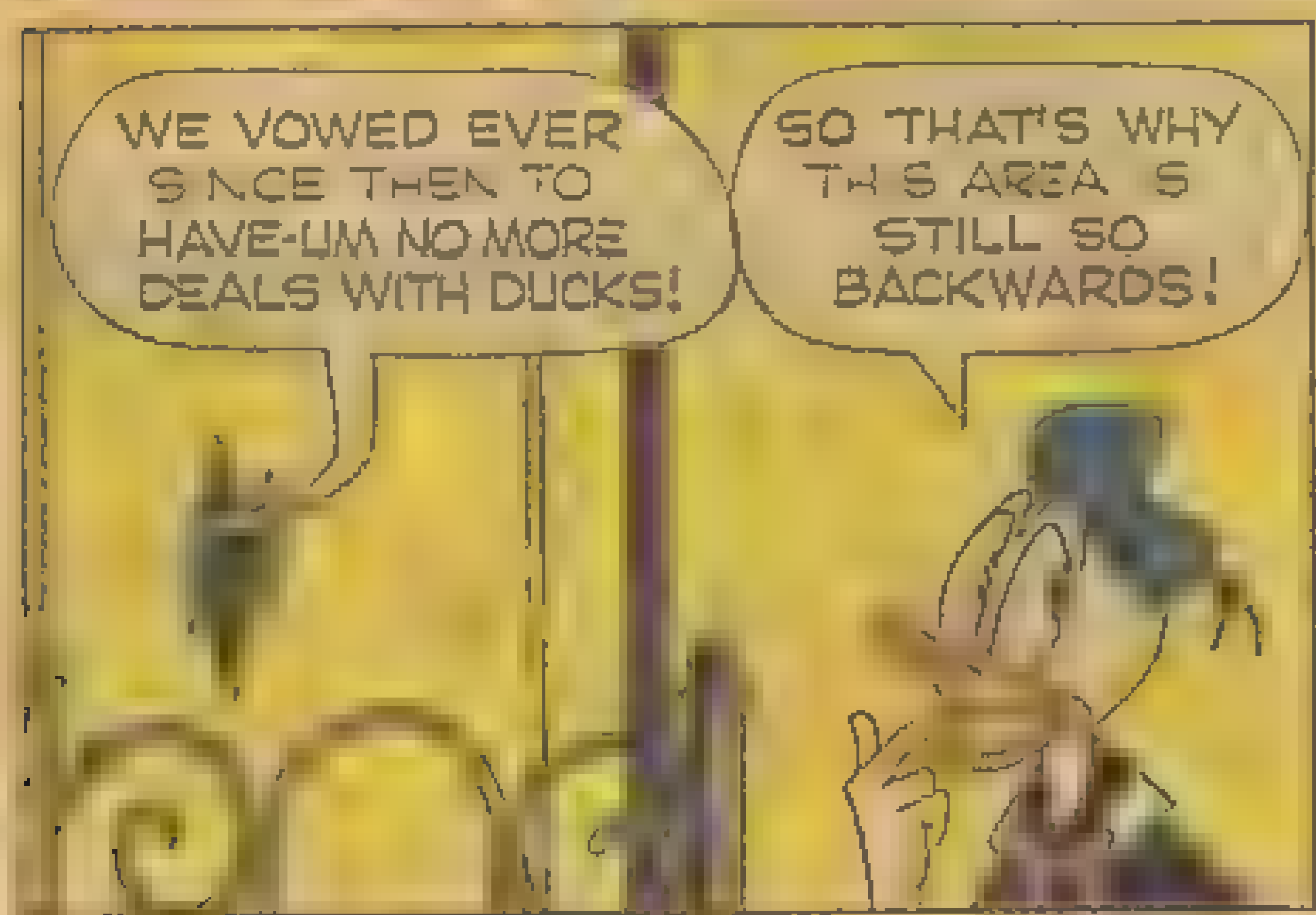
WRONG! HIM DISCOVER GOLD FIRST... THEN BUY-UM LAND CHEAP!

YAK! YAK! YAK!



BUT LAST TIME HE GYPPEd US WAS WORST OF ALL...

"H A SOLD-UM TERRITORY BACK TO US FOR-UM CARLOAD OF GOOD INJUN-BLANKETS... THEN WE FIND-UM OUT GOLD ALL GONE!"



WE VOWED EVER SINCE THEN TO HAVE-UM NO MORE DEALS WITH DUCKS!

SO THAT'S WHY TH'S AREA S STILL SO BACKWARDS!



BACKWARDS? AI-YI!... SOUNDS LIKE-UM NSULT! GRR-UGH!

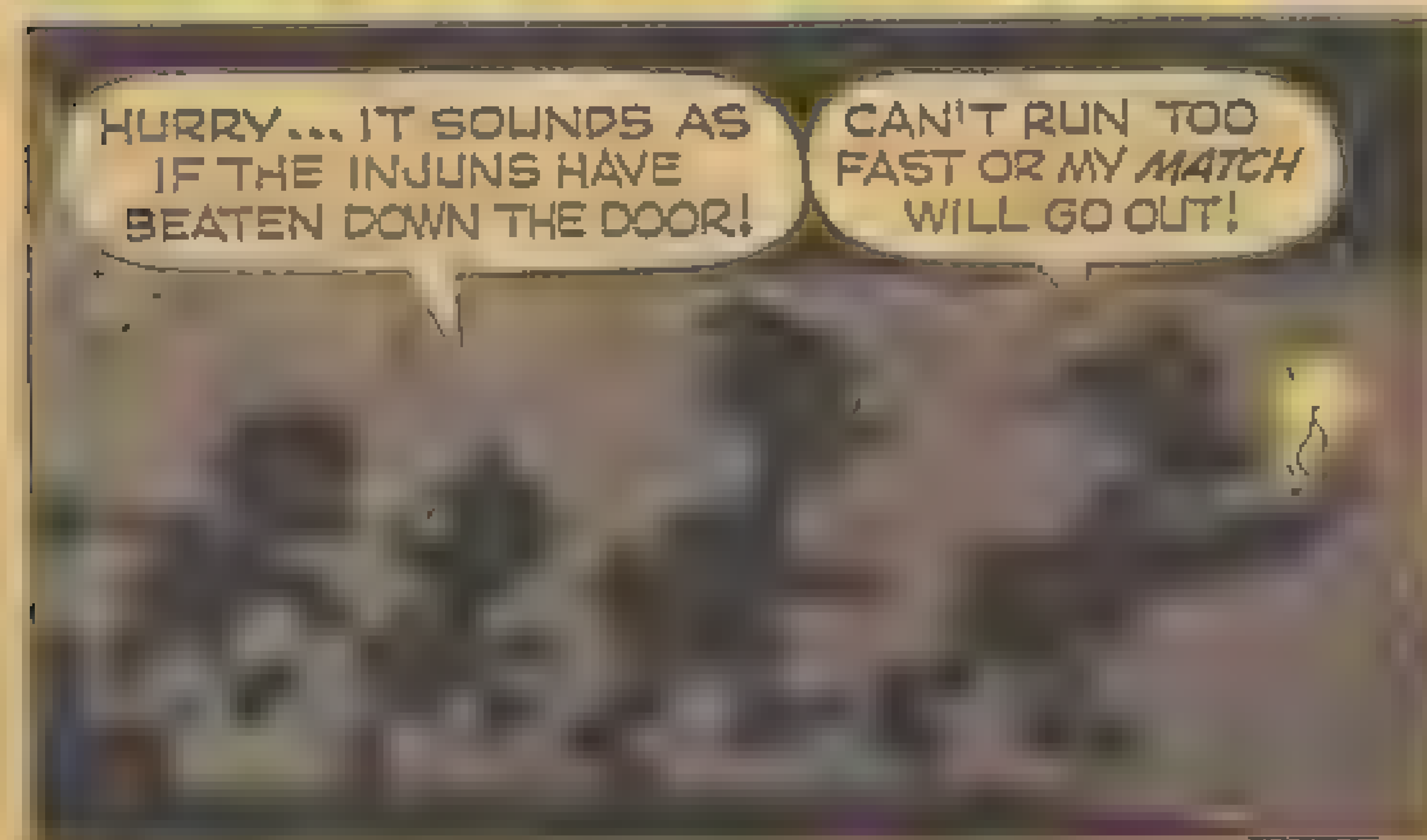
(JLP!) WE'VE HAD T!

CHOP! CHOP! CHOP!



SST. LOOK WHAT WE'D SCOVERED UNDER THE BED... SEEMS TO BE A SECRET ESCAPE TUNNEL!

FROM WHAT WE'VE LEARNED OF BUCK DUCK, HE WAS THE COVIVING TYPE WHO WOULD *NEED* AN ESCAPE TUNNEL!

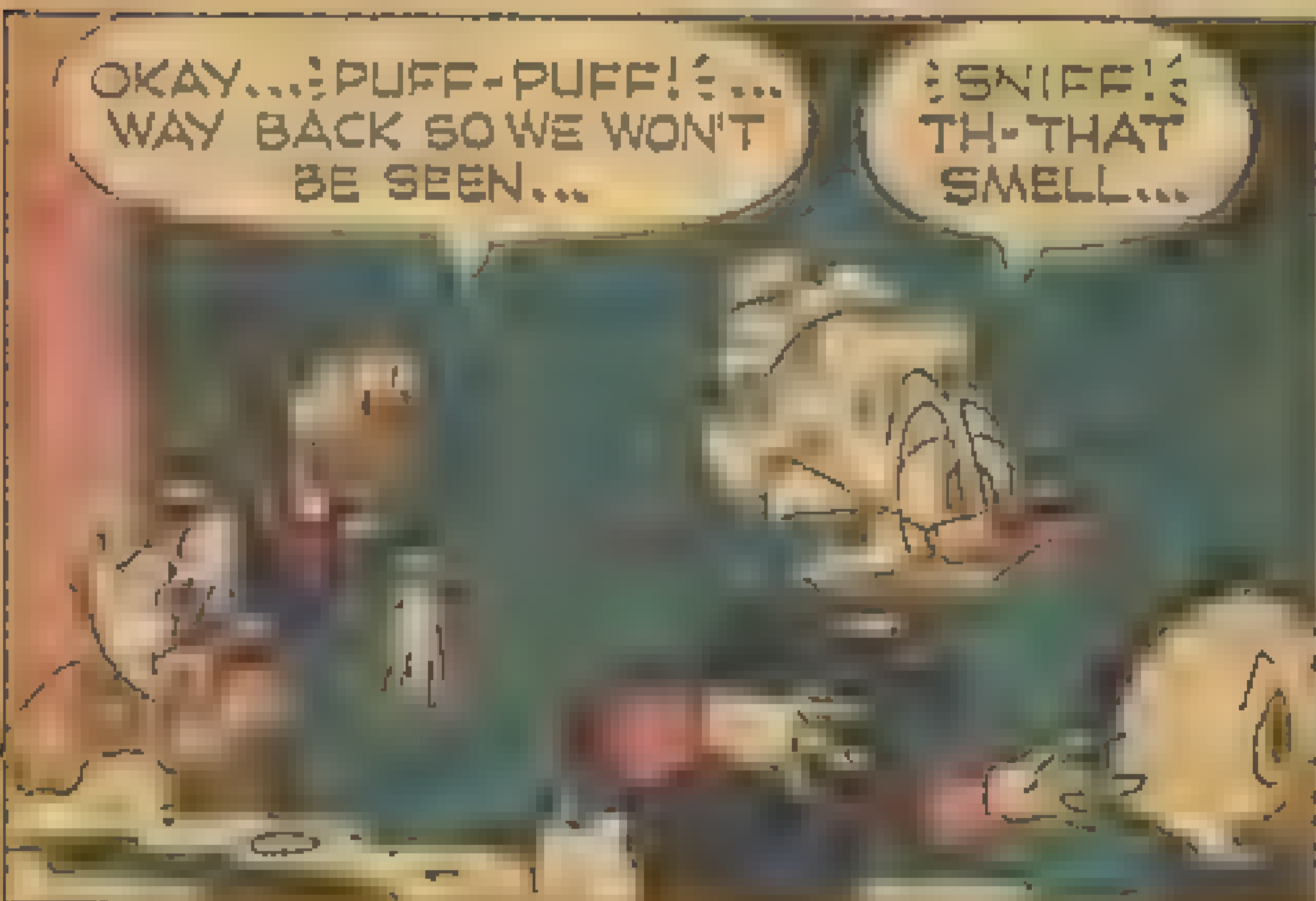
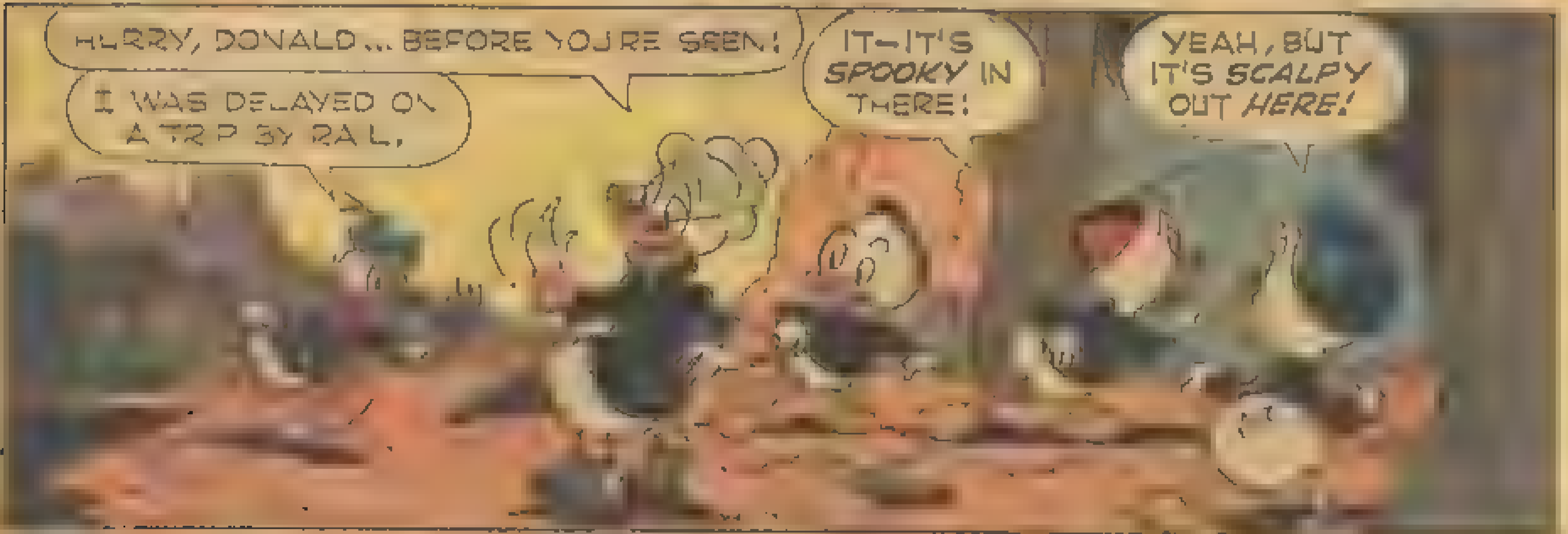
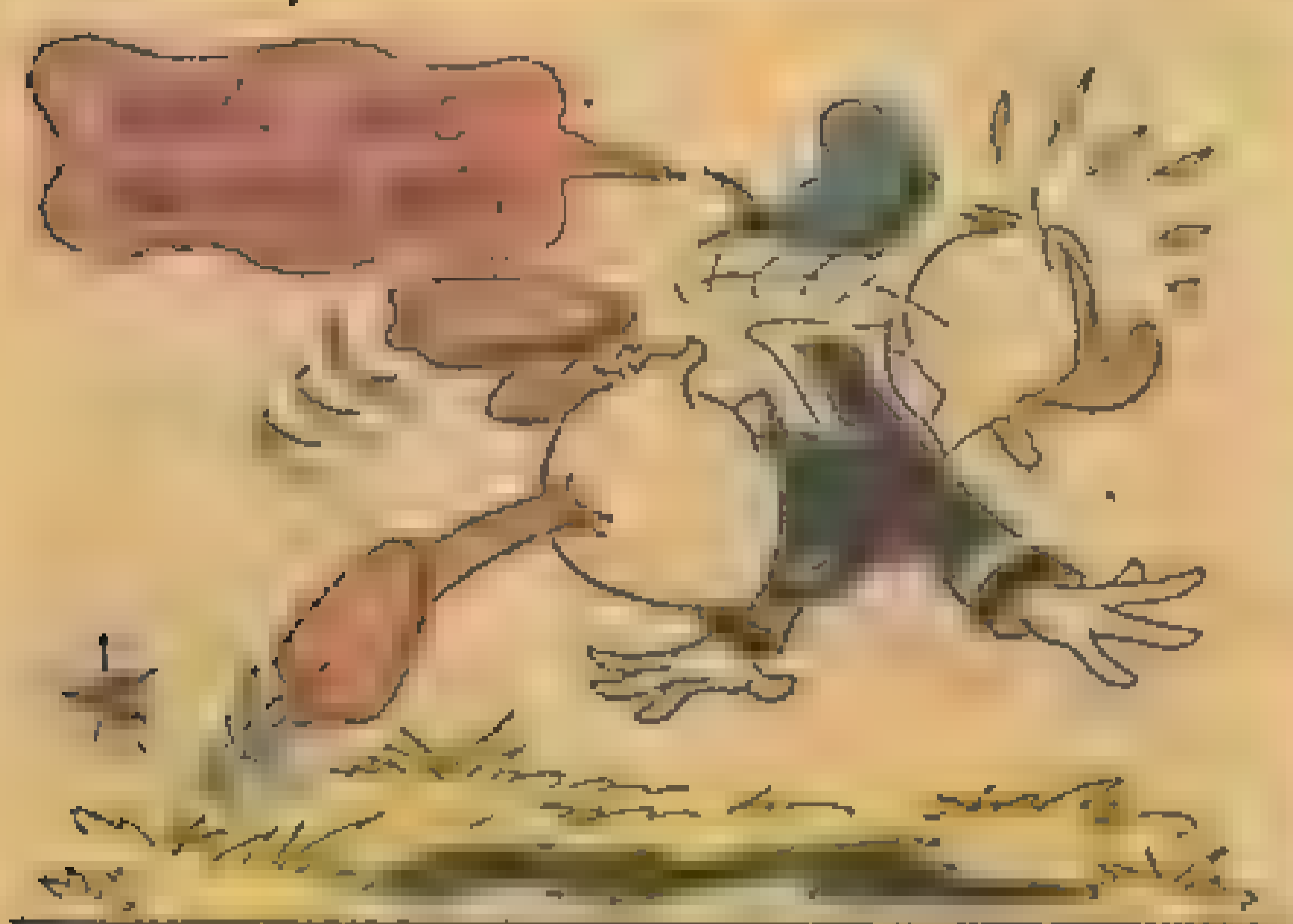


HURRY... IT SOUNDS AS IF THE INJUNS HAVE BEATEN DOWN THE DOOR!

CAN'T RUN TOO FAST OR MY MATCH WILL GO OUT!



YAY! WE'RE IN A FIELD BEHIND THE TOWN.



ME SAW-UM DICKES
DICK INTO M NESHAFT!

EVIL AIR
WILL GET-UM!

I-I'M
WHOOZY-HEADED
ALREADY!

HEY, BRAVES... BACK
TO CAMP! CHEF GONNA
GET REVENGE FOR
TRIBE INNA BIG WAY!

NO KIDDIN'-UM?

THIS IS OUR CHANCE
TO SUCK OUT.

AH... PURE,
FRESH AIR.

MUCH LONGER IN
THERE AND WED HAVE
BEEN GONERS!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT
THE INVUNTS ARE UP TO
NOW, BUT WE'VE GOT
TO CLEAR OUT!

HOLD IT.
THIS IS WHERE
I TRIPPED... ON
THESE OLD
RAILS.

THIS IS NO TIME TO
SOLICIT SYMPATHY,
DONALD!

BUT IT'S GIVEN ME A
BRILLIANT IDEA FOR
ESCAPING!

AND AFTER SOME
STRUGGLING...



IT WAS A JOB LIVING IT
UP, BUT GRANDMA'S WHEEL
RIMS FIT ON THESE OLD
NARROW GAGE RAILS!

AND THE RAILS
LEAVE BY ROUTE OF
ANOTHER CANYON.



YAHOO,
NOTHING
CAN STOP
US NOW!

BUT SUDDENLY, UPON
ROUNDING THE BEND...

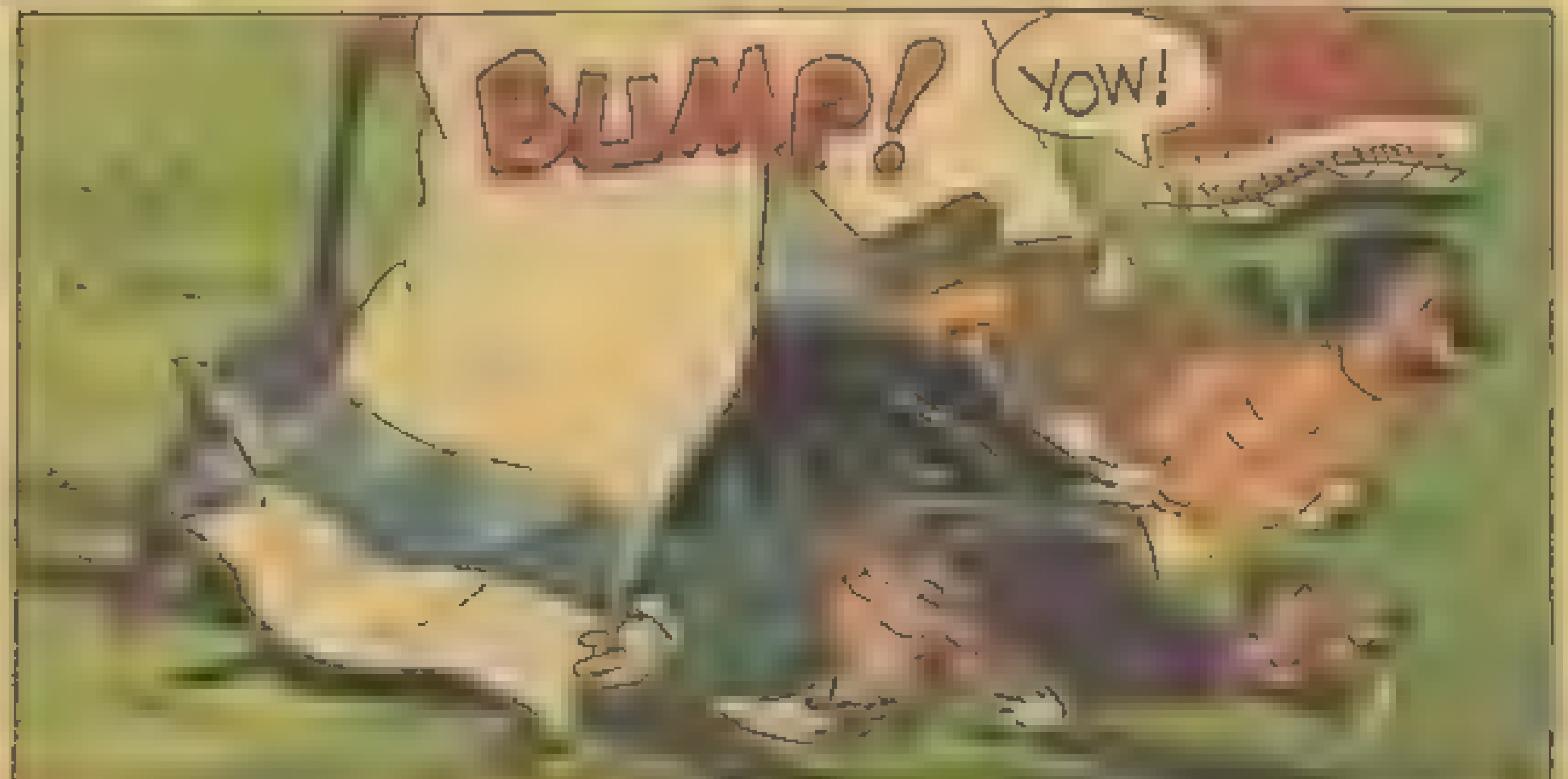


THE INDIANS HAVE THEIR VILLAGE PITCHED
RIGHT OVER THE RIGHT-OF-WAY!

A-Y! SPIRIT OF JIM
IRON-HORSE COME BACK!!

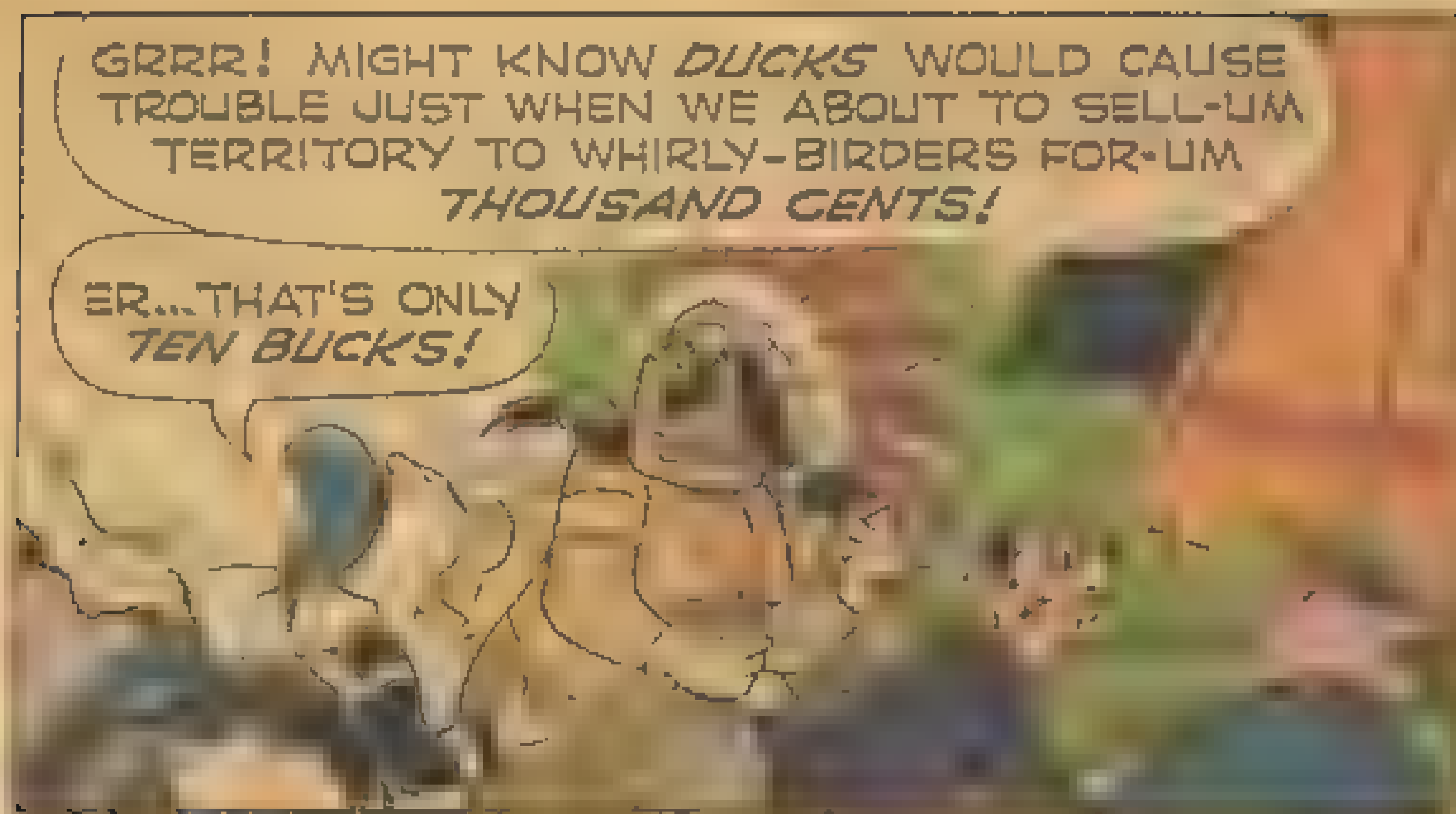


I CAN'T
STOP IN
TIME!



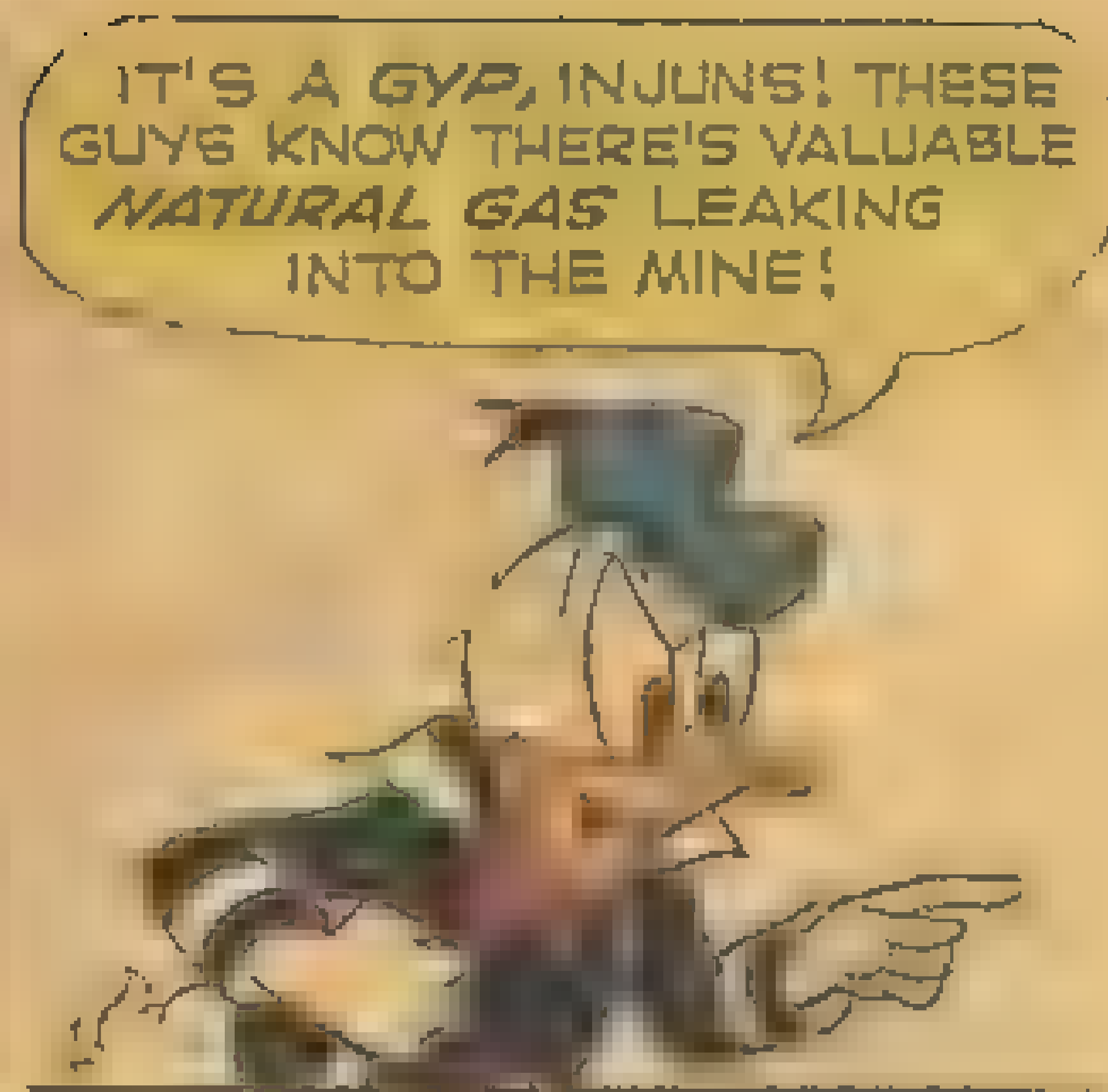
BUMP!

YOW!



GRRR! MIGHT KNOW *DUCKS* WOULD CAUSE TROUBLE JUST WHEN WE ABOUT TO SELL-UM TERRITORY TO WHIRLY-BIRDERS FOR-UM *THOUSAND CENTS!*

ER...THAT'S ONLY *TEN BUCKS!*



IT'S A *GYP*, INJUNS! THESE GUYS KNOW THERE'S VALUABLE *NATURAL GAS* LEAKING INTO THE MINE!

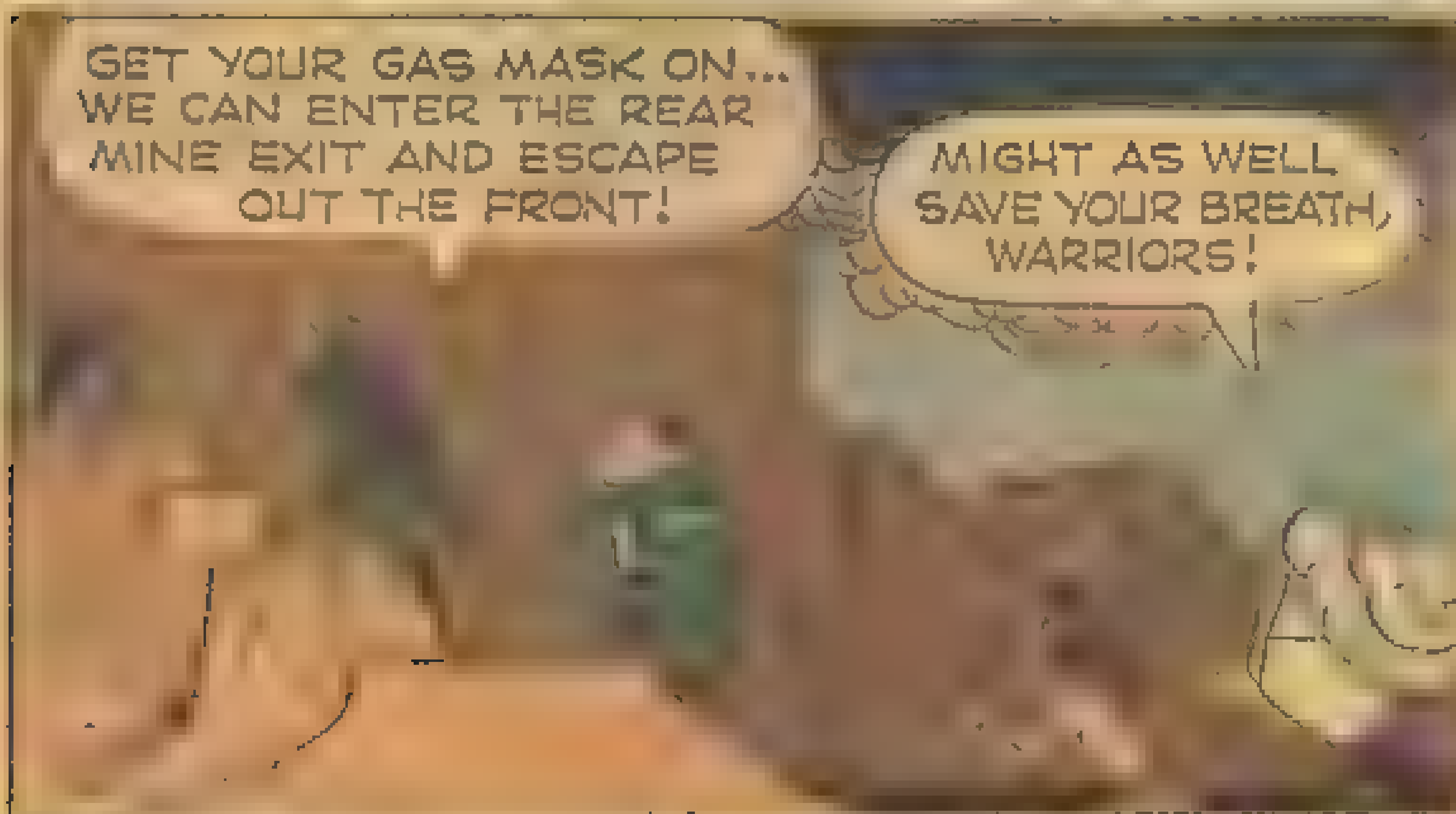


OUT OF OUR WAY, YOU BLABBY-BEAKED SOZO.

DOGGONE! WE ALMOST GOT-UM GYPPED SOME MORE!

AFTER WHIRLY-BIRDERS!

OW!



GET YOUR GAS MASK ON... WE CAN ENTER THE REAR MINE EXIT AND ESCAPE OUT THE FRONT!

MIGHT AS WELL SAVE YOUR BREATH, WARRIORS!



...BESIDES, YOU'LL GET WET... A THUNDERSTORM IS COMING UP!



AFTER DARK WE'LL SNEAK BACK TO OUR HELICOPTER...



SOON WE'LL BE BACK IN THE MINE!



TCH-TCH! GAS AND ELECTRICITY DON'T MIX VERY WELL, DO THEY?



I'LL HOGTIE THESE SWINDLERS AND TURN THEM OVER TO THE LAW!



AND LOOK, GRANDPA... THE NUNS HAVE DECLARED PEACE-ON-STICKS!

(COUGH!) (COUGH!) WAR WAS BETTER! (COUGH!)

ER... NOW HOW ABOUT EXPLAINING HOW EVIL-AIR IN MINE IS VALUABLE!



AND SO, NUGGETTOWN BOOMS AGAIN UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT... ONLY NOW IT'S CALLED GASPIPE, FOR OBVIOUS REASONS...



YAHOO! LEAVE IT TO A BUNCH OF INJUNS TO OPERATE A REAL RED-SMORTN RESORT TOWN!



Li'l Bad Wolf sat at the kitchen table, his hand in his chin, looking very glum.

"Hey, where's the supper?" asked Zeke.

"Oh, sorry, Pop," said Li'l Wolf. "... I just wish we had a clown," he sighed.

"Huh? A clown?" asked Big Bad Wolf.

"Yes," replied Li'l Wolf. "Our Club was going to put on a circus, but we can't find anyone to be the clown. We were going to have such fun, too. Bongo was going to do tricks on his unicycle, and Dumbo planned to do stunts in the air and take people up for rides. And we were going to have lots of goodies, too. But," he added, "we can't have a circus without a clown."

The mention of goodies made the circus idea sound interesting to Big Bad Wolf.

"Besides," he thought, "the Little Pigs are sure to be in the circus, too, and I just might get myself an extra goodie."

"You don't have to worry about a clown anymore," he grinned. "You've got one."

"You mean — you mean — you'll be the clown, Pop?" Li'l Wolf asked in surprise.

"I can clown with the best of 'em, when I've a mind to," replied Big Bad Wolf.

"That's great!" exclaimed Li'l Wolf. "Just wait till I tell the others."

Some of the others were not so happy to hear the news, however.

"No, not the Big Bad Wolf!" cried one little pig. "He just wants to catch us!"

"We can't trust him," said another pig.

"Oh, gosh," said Li'l Wolf, crestfallen. "I didn't think of that."

"Wait a minute. I think your pop would make a very good clown," Practical Pig said, much to everyone's surprise.

"You do?" asked Li'l Wolf happily, as the other pigs wailed in protest.

"Ssh," Practical whispered to them. "I have an idea for some fun."

Later, as Practical explained his plan, they giggled. "That's great! We'll get back at him for a, he's done to us, and it will look like just part of the act."

"And he'll be so tired, he won't even want to catch us," concluded Practical. "We'll be perfectly safe."

On the day of the circus, the show began before a large, happy audience. Bongo and Dumbo and others drew loud applause for their funny and spectacular stunts.

Then it was time for the Big Bad Wolf to go on stage. He appeared in baggy pants, a raggedy hat, painted face, large fake nose, and big floppy shoes. He had practiced handstands, somersaults, and tumbling. He was ready for anything... especially a chance at the Little Pigs... he thought.

But the Big Bad Wolf was in for a big surprise. The Three Little Pigs bounced on the stage, surrounding him. As Zeke Wolf floundered clumsily, they war-whooped around him, poking and teasing, and tweaking his ears. As he flailed at them, they jumped up and rode piggy-back, to the loud laughter of the crowds. The Big Bad Wolf tried to shake them off. He stumbled and went sprawling. In lightning succession, the Little Pigs played leapfrog over him, until Zeke Wolf felt as though the whole world was full of jumping little pigs!

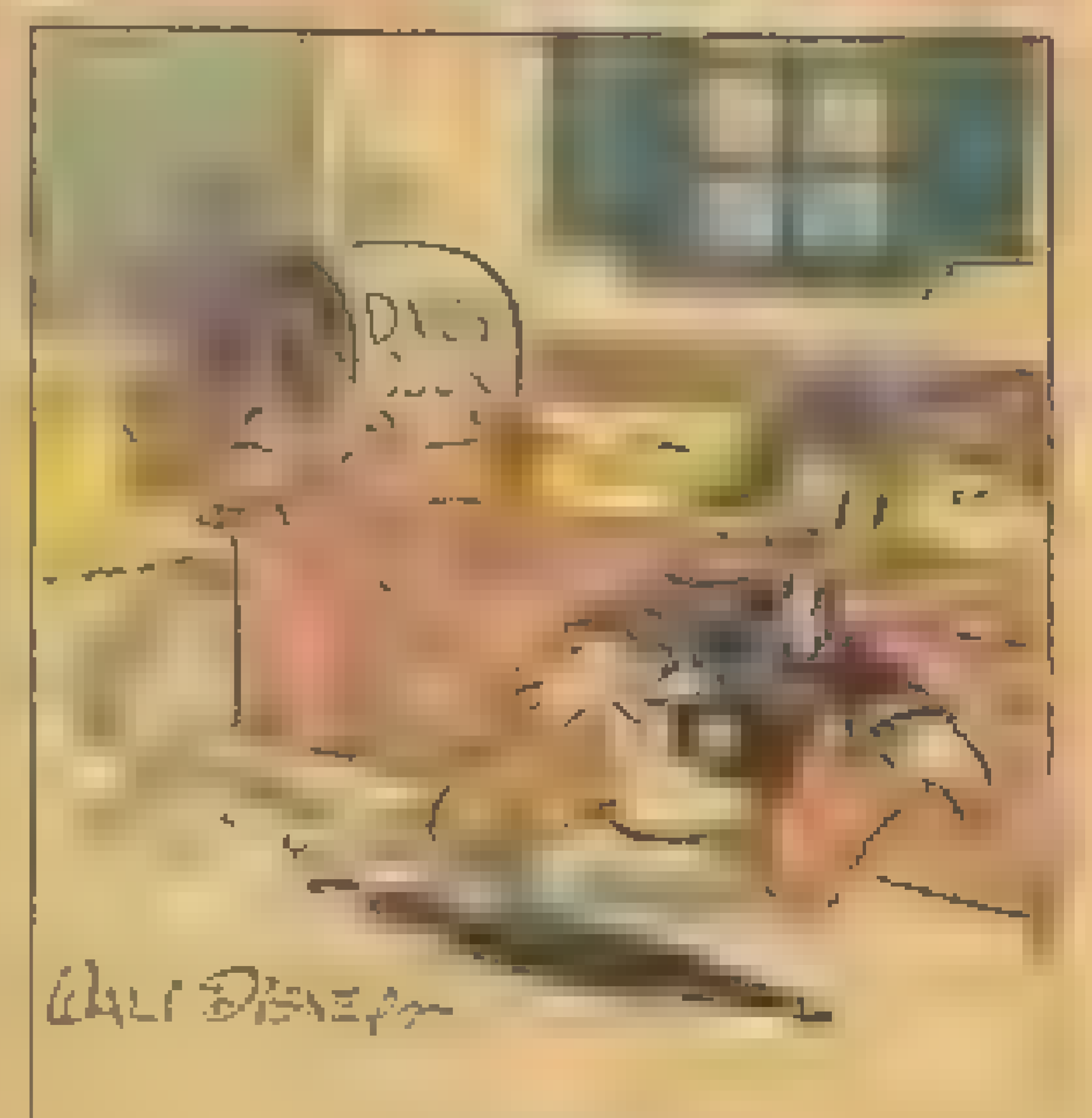
"Stop! Stop!" he shouted. "Go away!"

The Little Pigs scampered, and the show was over. Everyone roared with laughter... but Big Bad Wolf just groaned. As Practical had predicted, the Little Pigs were perfectly safe. Big Bad Wolf... the tireddest clown in town... didn't even want to catch them. And, happiest of all was Li'l Bad Wolf... because his pop had been the circus clown and the show had been a success!

DONALD DUCK



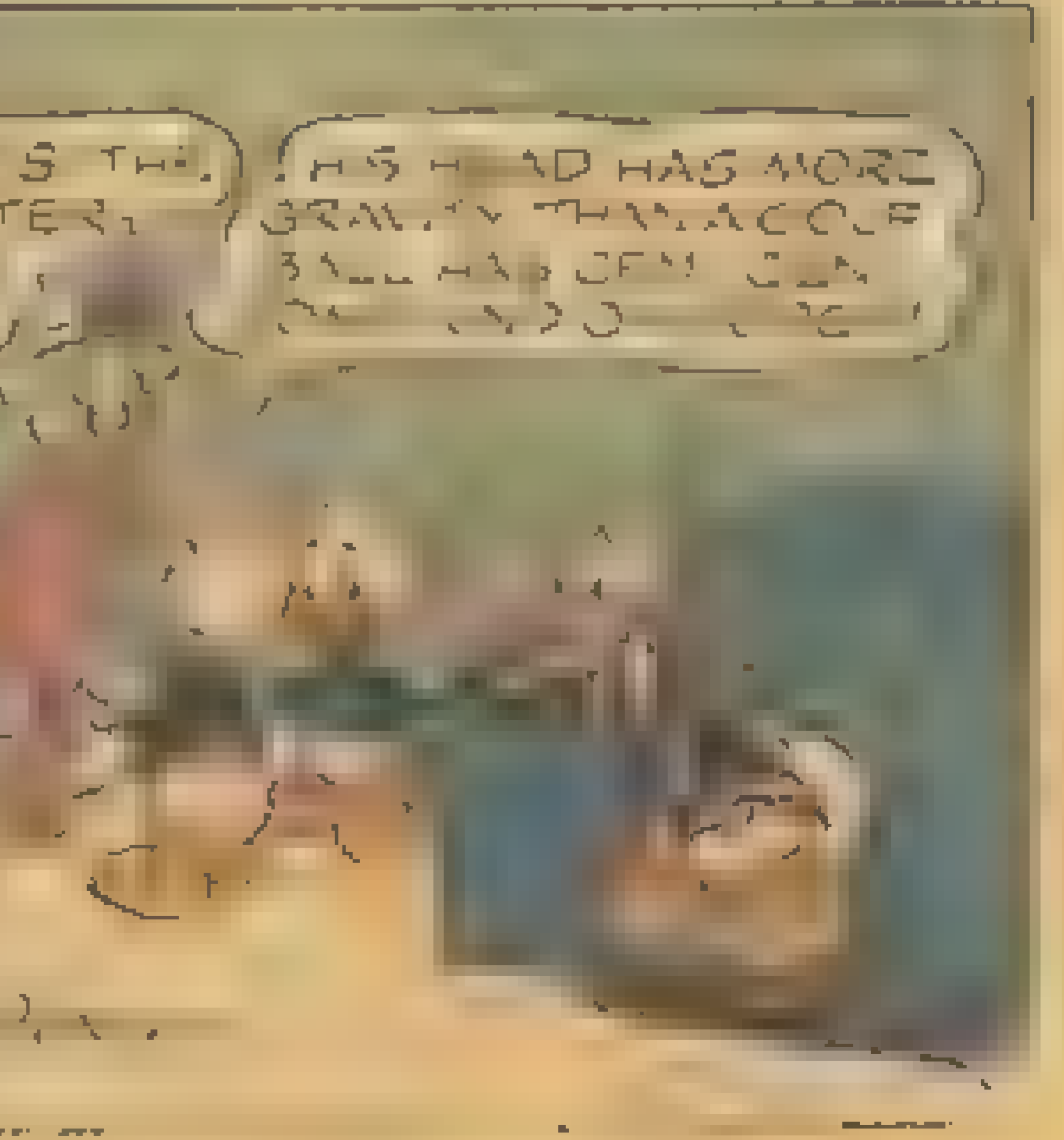
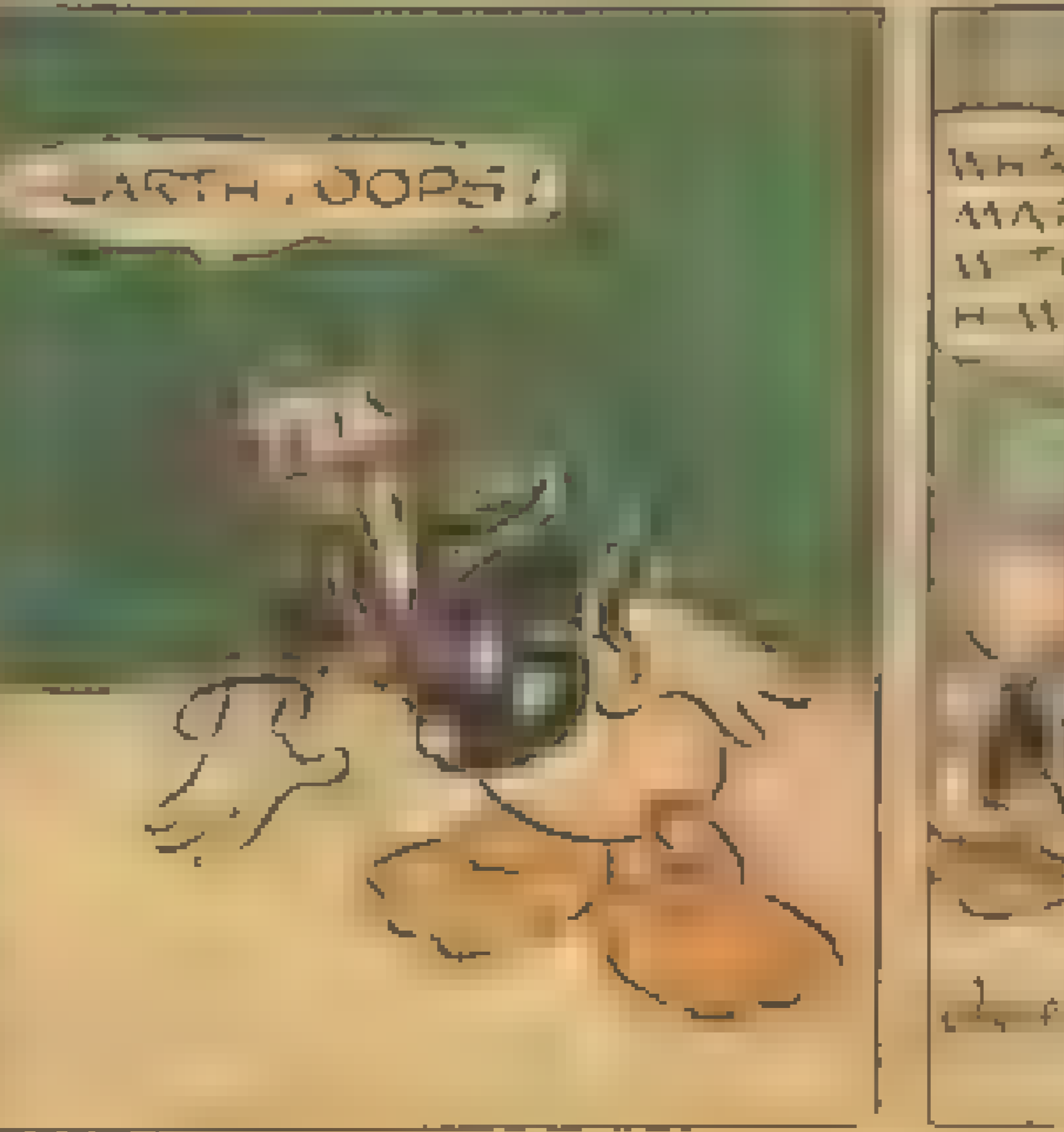
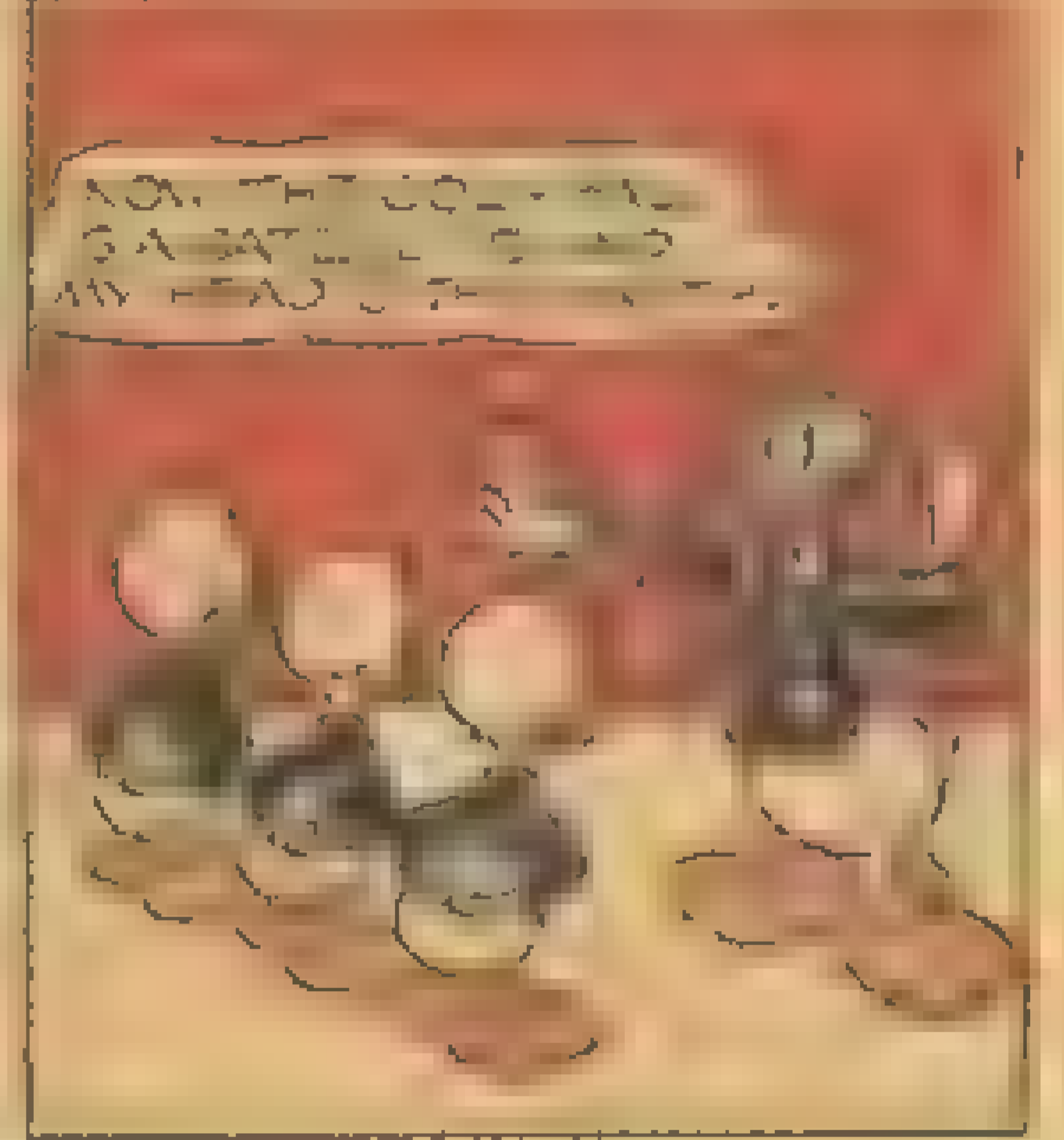
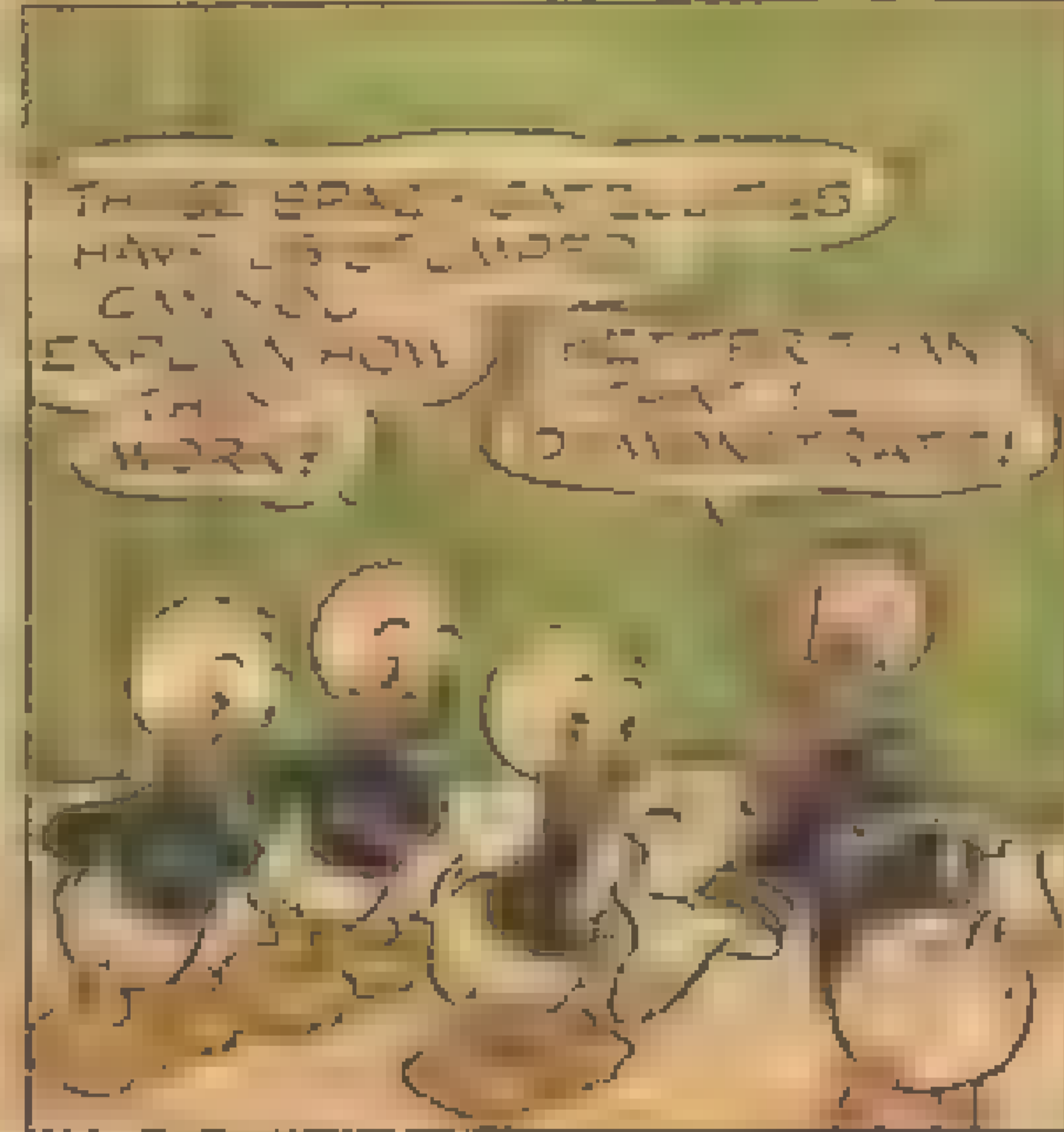
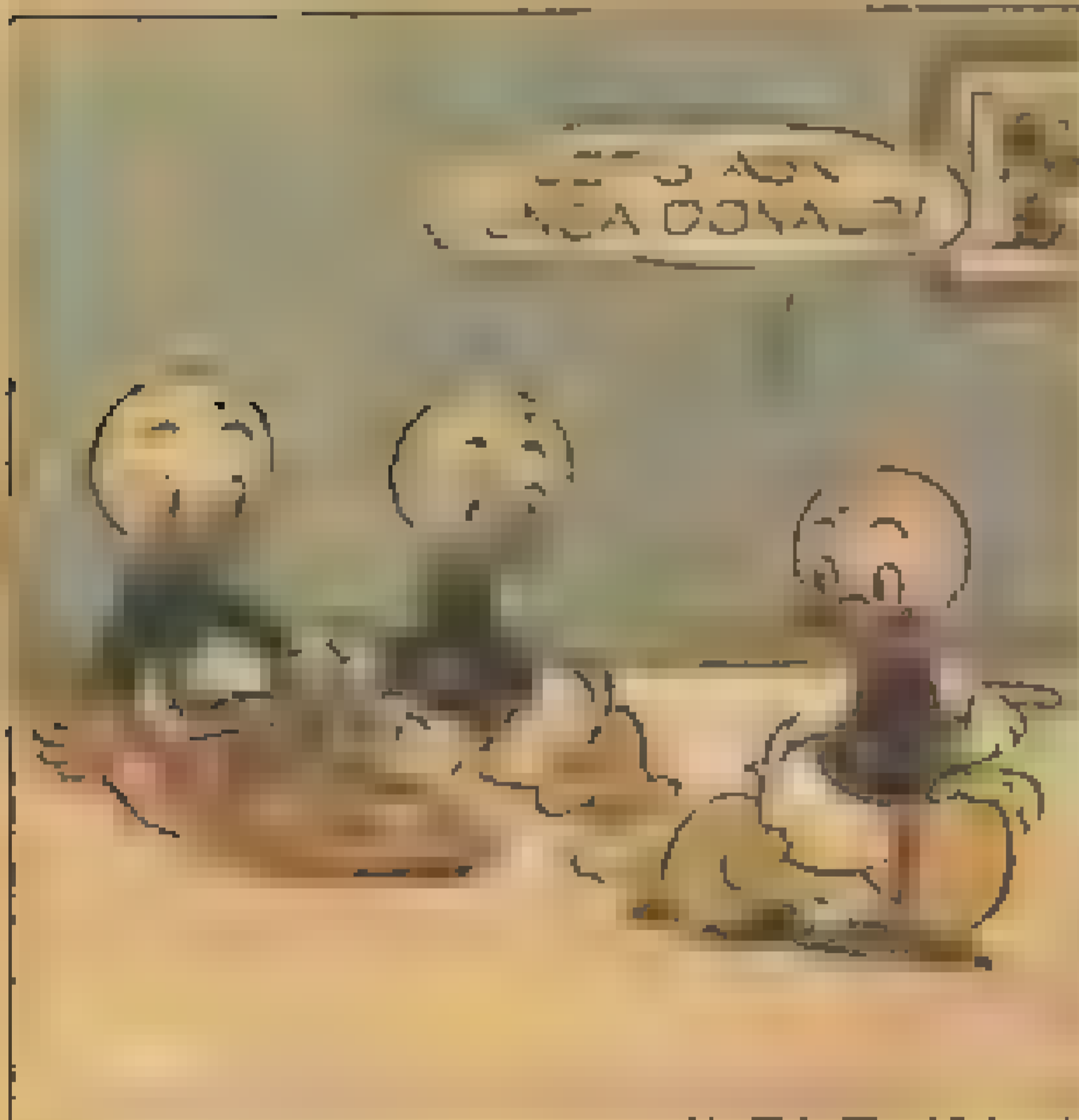
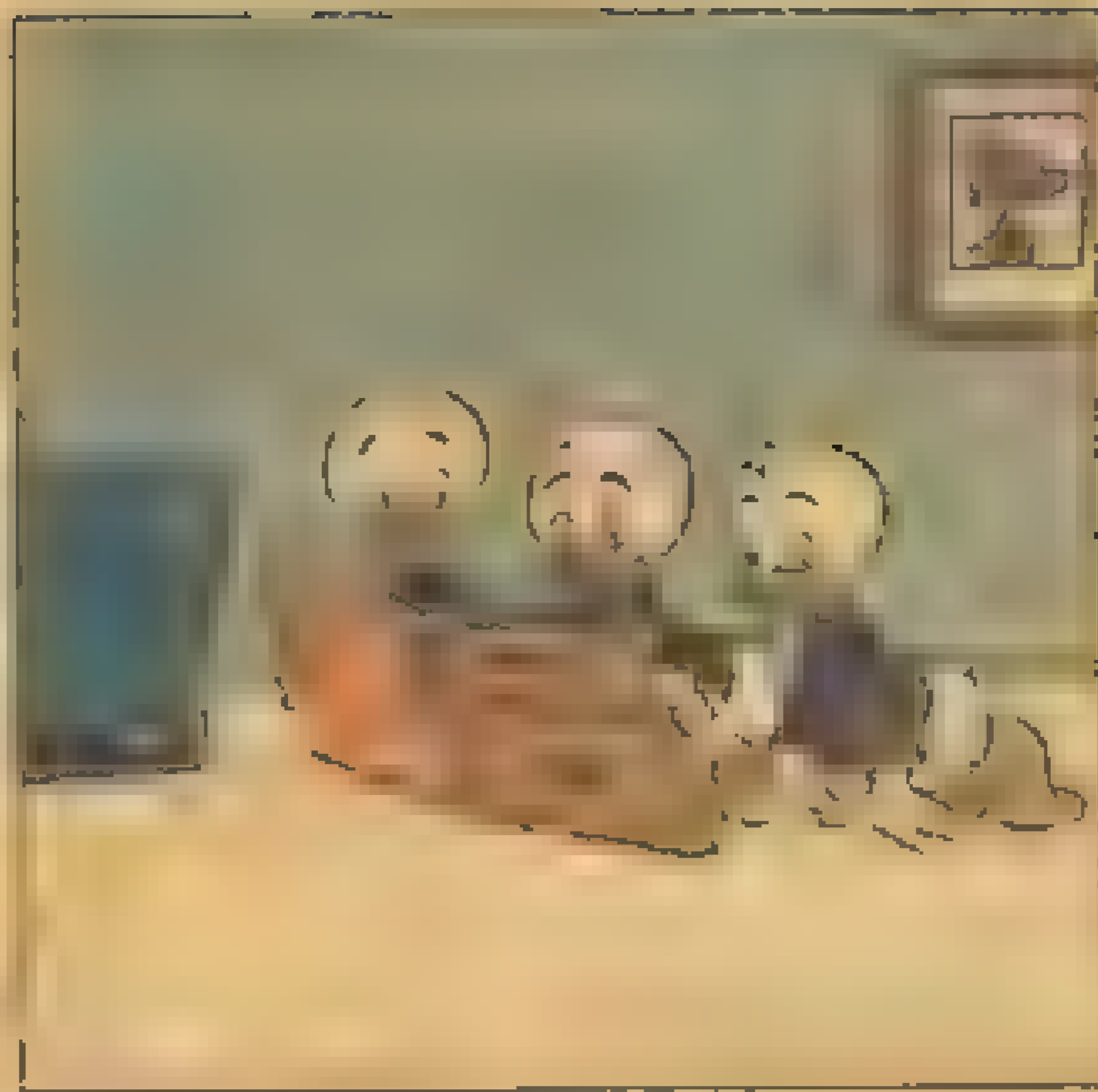
BY WALT DISNEY



DONALD DUCK



14 OCT 1954



GOOFY MORNING AT WORK

WHEN GOOFY WAS A GAS STATION ATTENDANT...

NO, NO. THIS IS A FOREIGN JOB WITH THE ENGINE LOCATED AT THE REAR!

YOU MEAN THIS SIX-TON RADIATOR?



THAT'S MY THERMOS JUG! YOU DILUTED MY LEMONADE!

NEEDS MORE SUGAR!



AND AS A SODA JERK, HE LITERALLY FULFILLED THE JOB...

WATCH IT, YOU JERK!

OOPSY-TCH.



AS A BELLHOP HE LED THE CLETS ASTRAY...

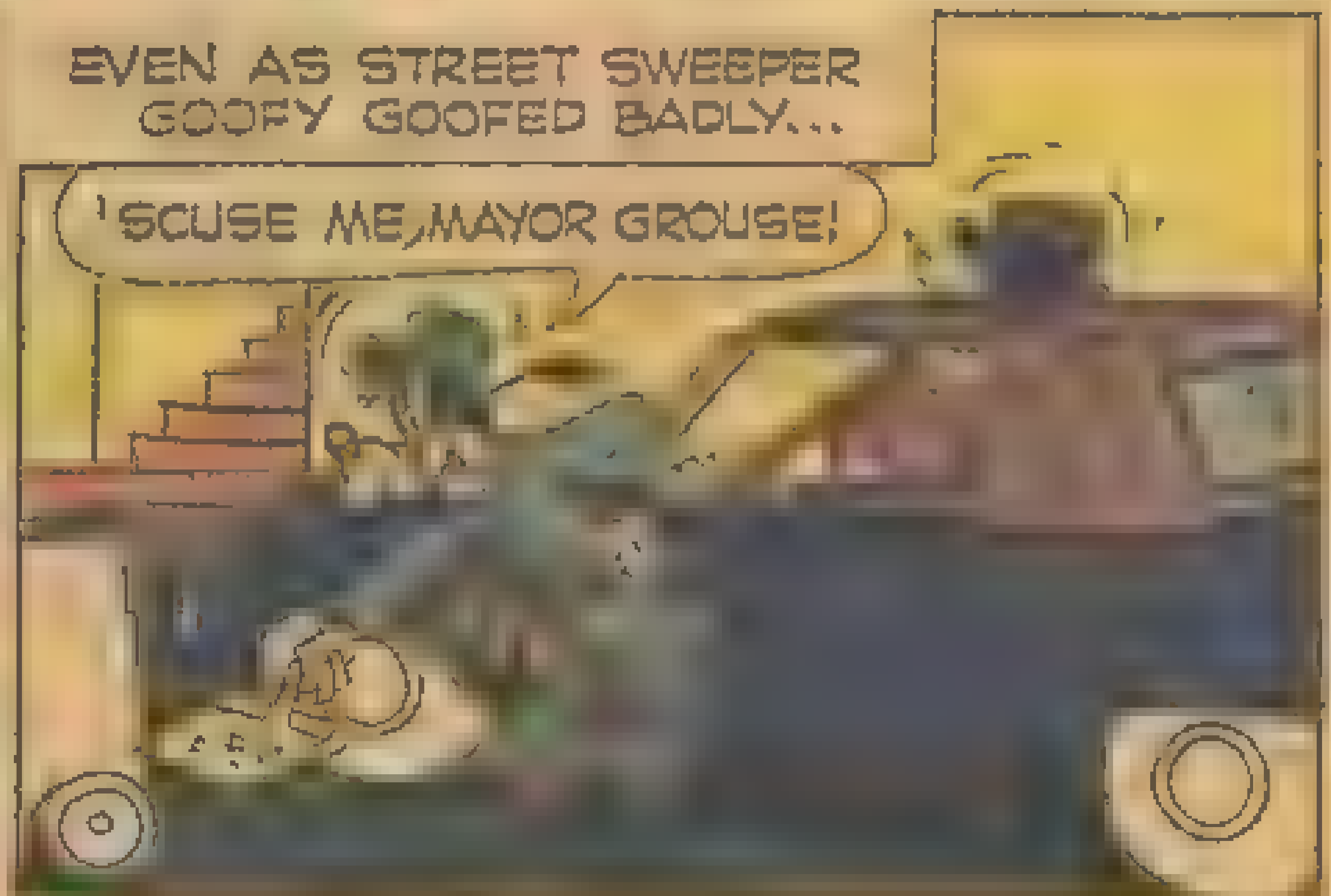
SAY, THIS IS A FIRE ESCAPE!

ER.. VENTILATION IS GOOD AND THE VIEW IS GREAT!



EVEN AS STREET SWEEPER GOOFY GOOFED BADLY...

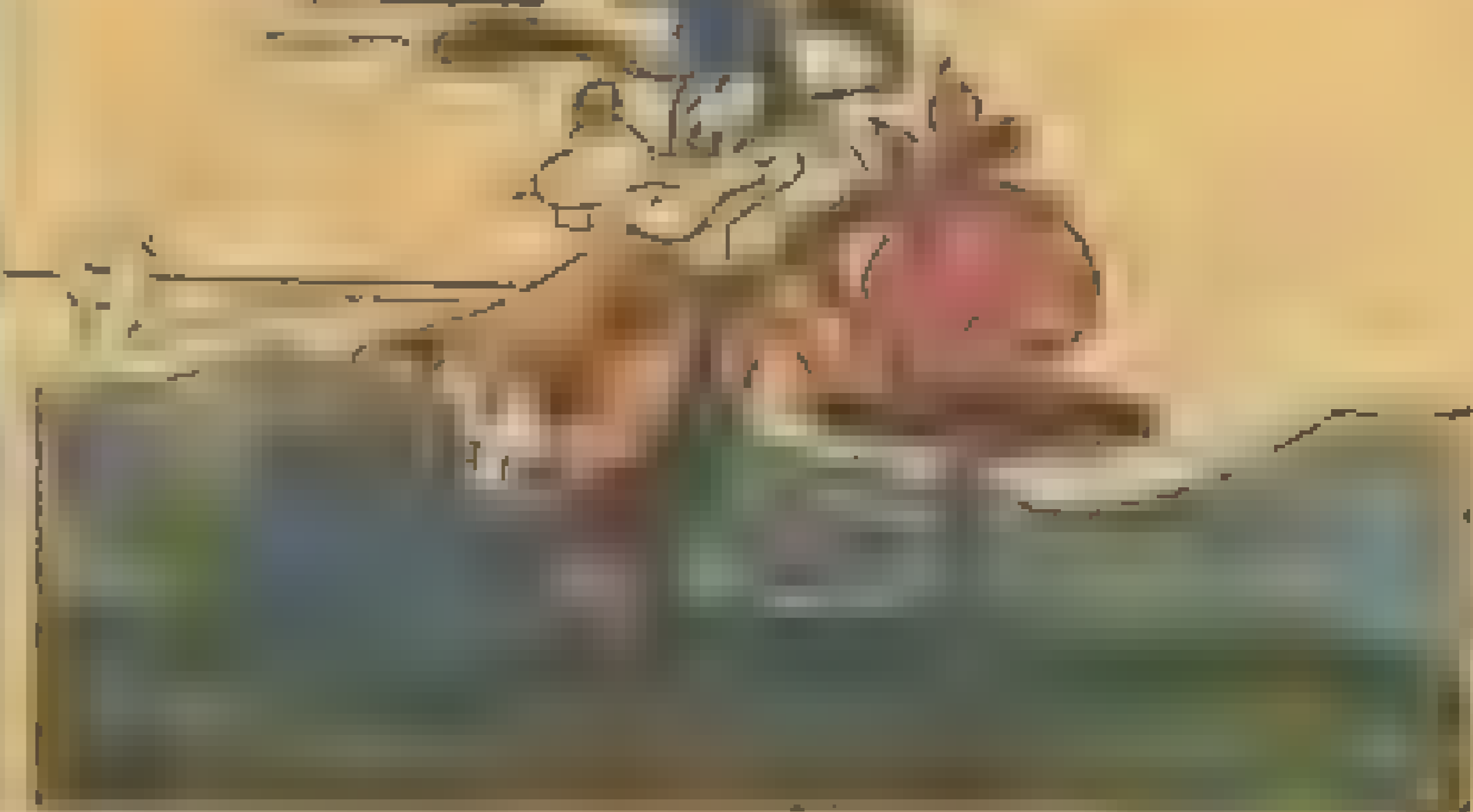
'SCUSE ME, MAYOR GROUSE!



AND SO IT WAS THAT GOOFY EVENTUALLY PACKED-UP AND WENT WESTWARD...

I'VE BEEN FIRED FROM EVERY JOB IN TOWN. I NEED *NEW OPPORTUNITIES!*

WAS THERE A PLACE FOR ME TO LIVE?



— WAS NOT AND NOT LONG WHEN GOOFY ARRIVED IN BOOTHILLBURG...

HERE'S A CUTE PLACE FOR ME TO START OUT AFRESH IN!

BOOTHILLBURG



SAY-Y... THERE'S A JOB I'VE NEVER TRIED BEFORE!

YOU'RE HIRED... NO QUESTIONS ASKED.

THAT'S GOOD, 'CAUSE I DON'T HAVE ANY ANSWERS! YUK-YUK!

MANOR'S OFFICE

SHERIFF WANTED

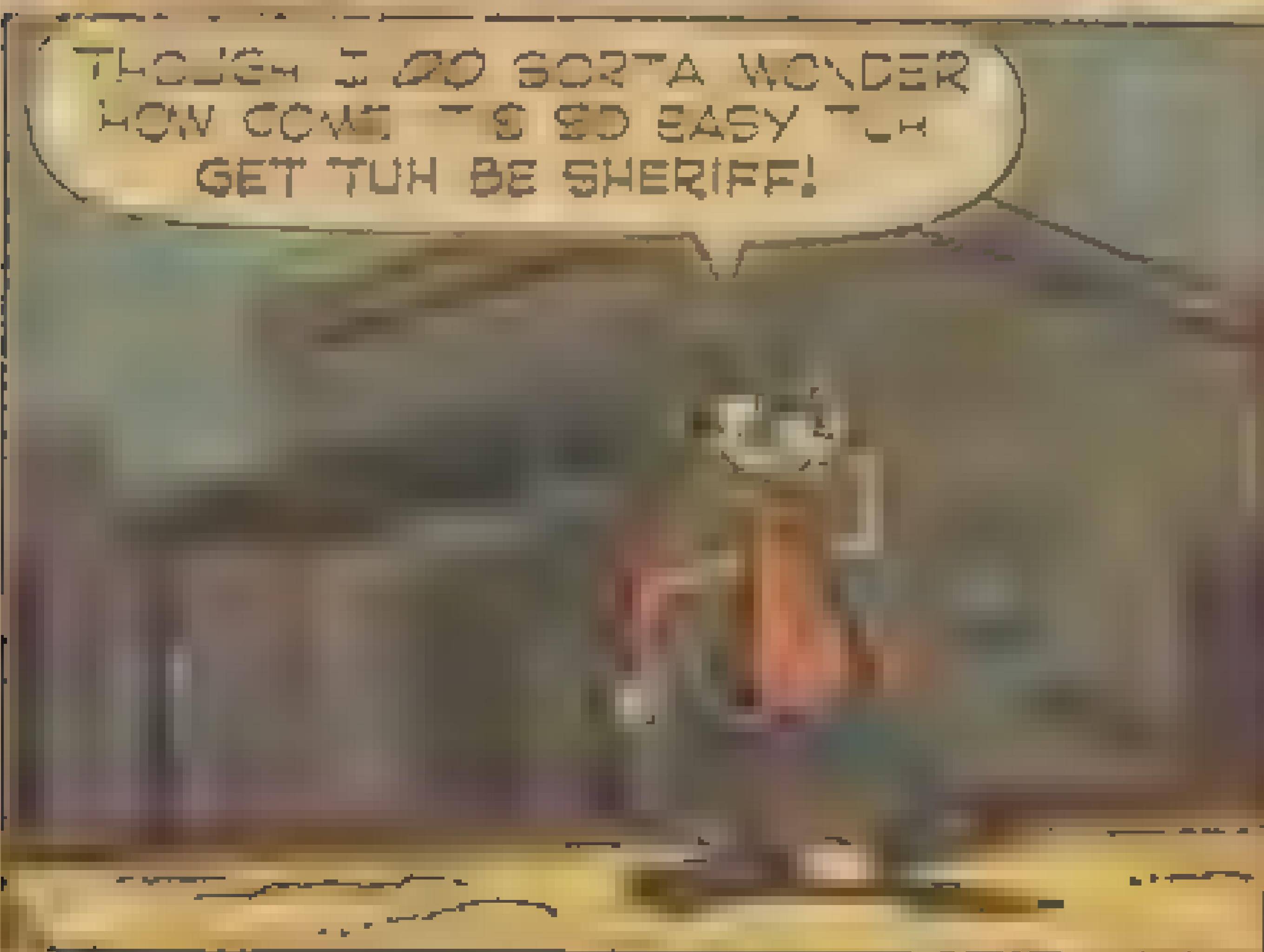
RIFFED

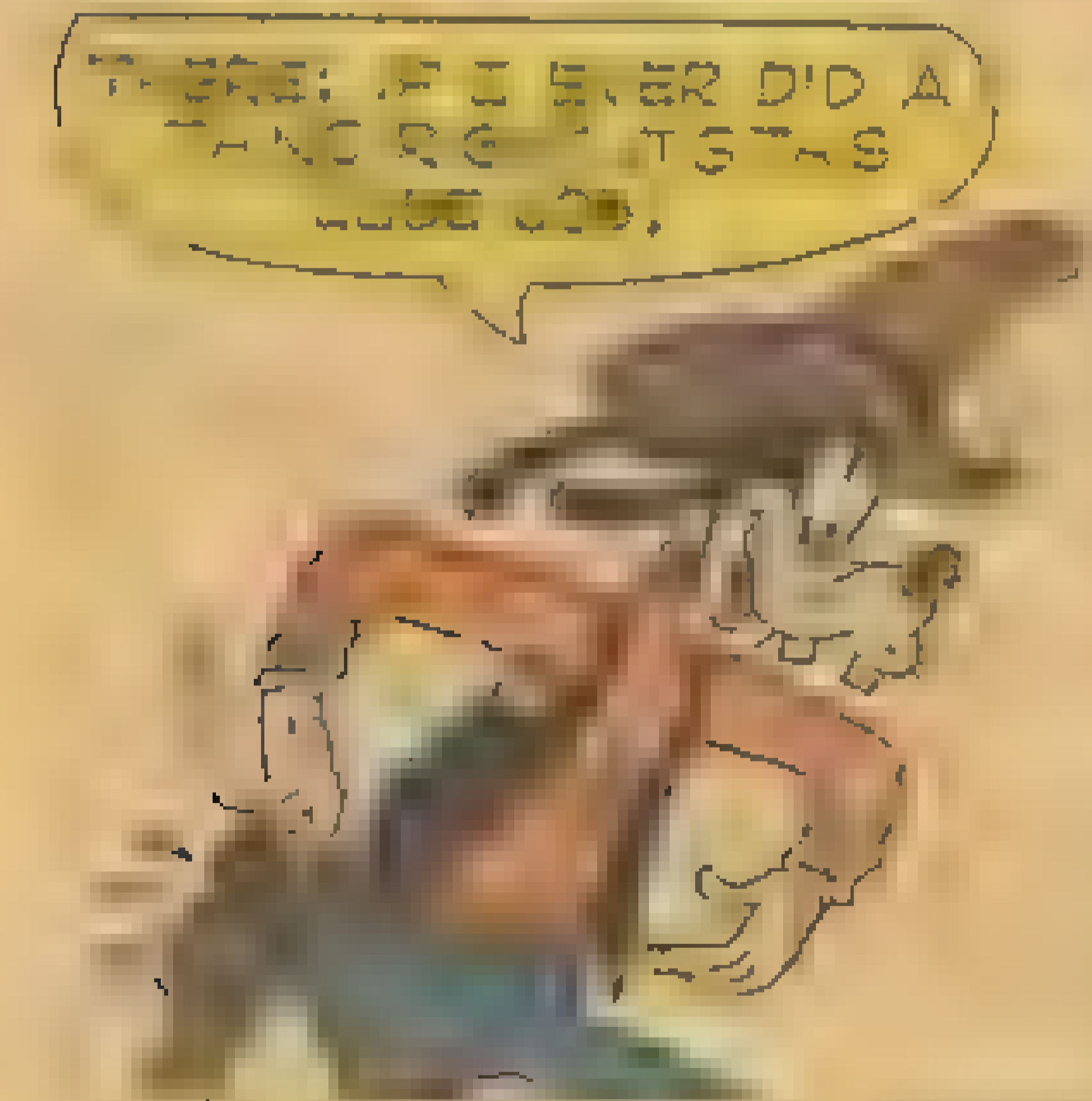
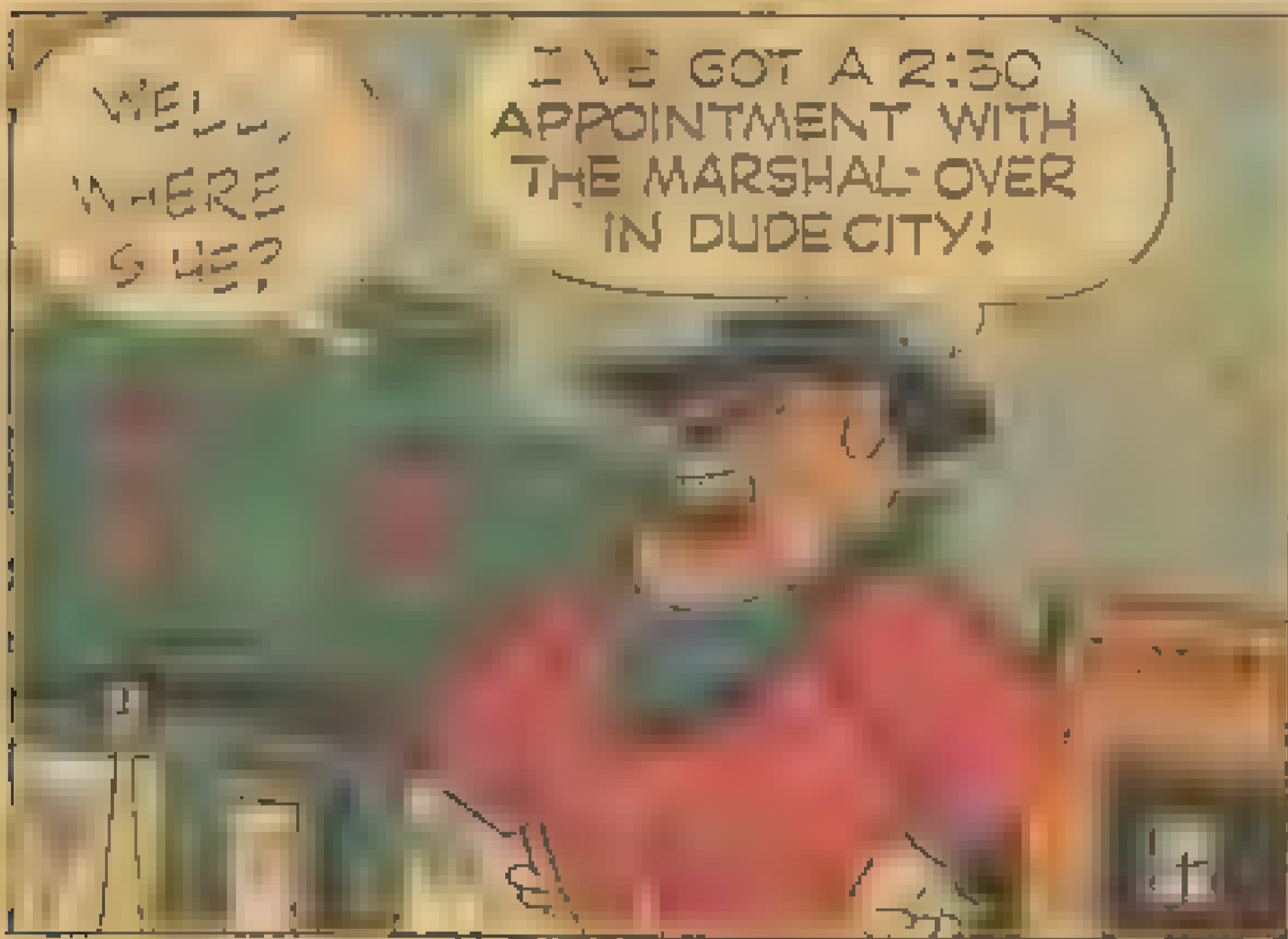


THOUGH I DO SORTA WONDER HOW COME IT'S SO EASY TUH GET TUH BE SHERIFF!

THE REASON SOON APPEARS... BADGER BEAGLE, NOTORIOUS SHERIFF SHOOTER...

I CHALLENGE THE NEW SHERIFF TO AGJN FIGHT!

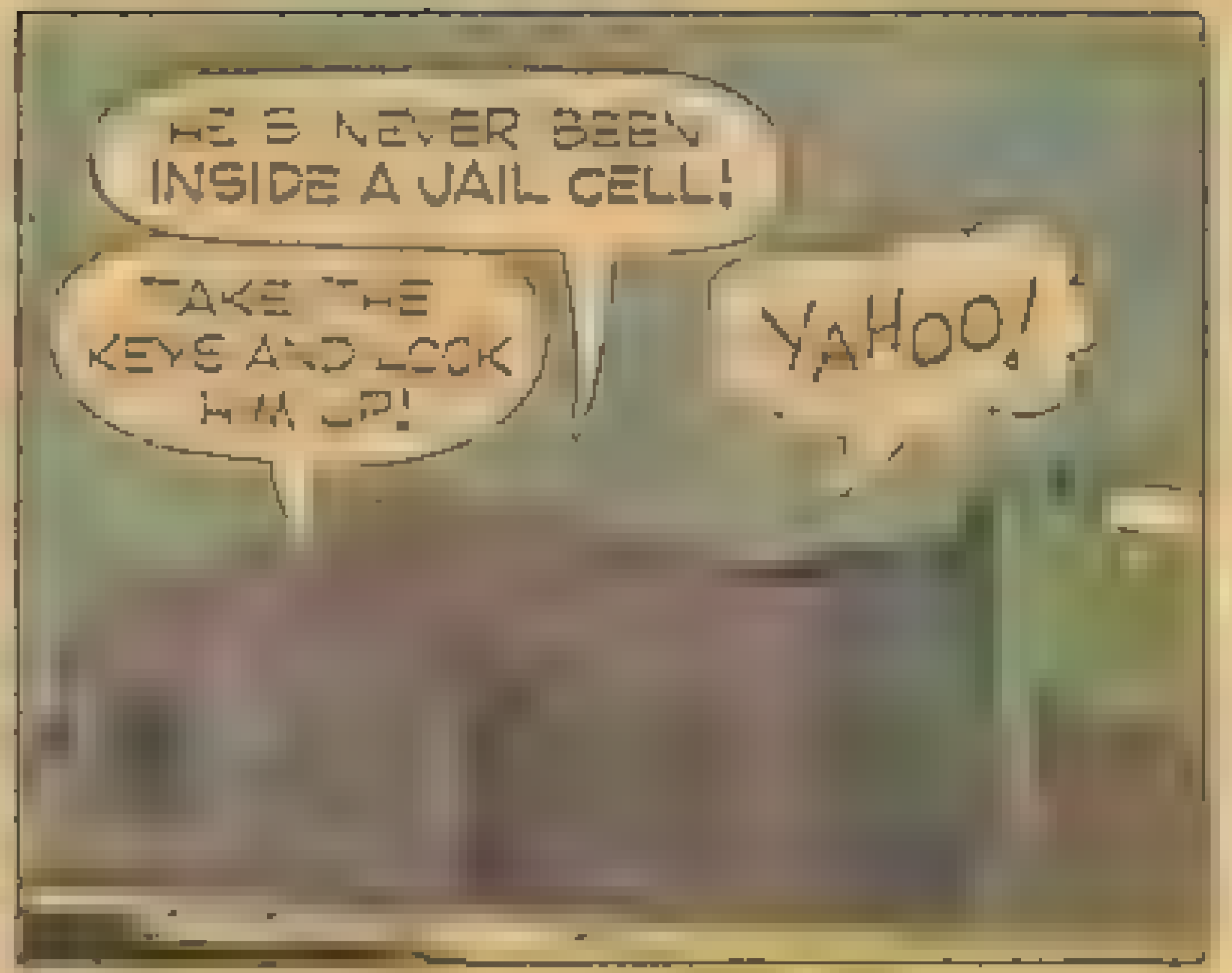






HE KNOCKED-OUT BADGER BEAGLE.

QUICK. PUT HIM IN JAIL!

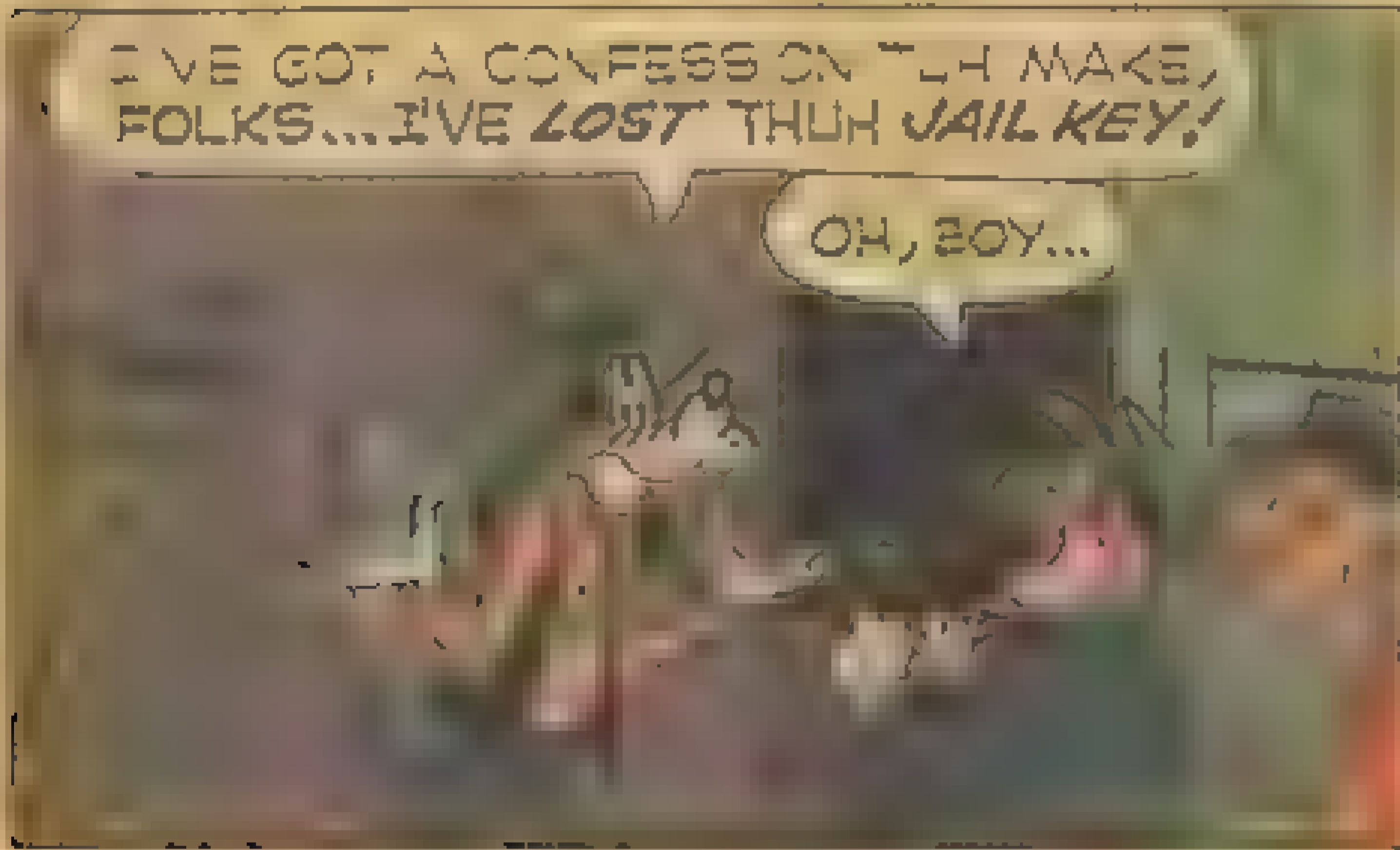


HE'S NEVER BEEN INSIDE A JAIL CELL!

TAKE THE KEYS AND LOCK HIM UP!

YAHOO!

AND AFTER THE EXCITEMENT DIES DOWN...



I'VE GOT A CONFESSION TO MAKE, FOLKS... I'VE LOST THUH JAIL KEY!

OH, BOY...



...HE NOT ONLY CAPTURED BADGER BEAGLE, BUT HE'S PUT HIM AWAY FOR KEEPS!

WHAT A GREAT SHERIFF!



HAY FOR SHERIFF GOODEY.

YIPPEE FOR HIM!

HMM...



I'M NO DUMBBELL... I RESIGN!

RESIGN AS SHERIFF?



BOOTHILLBURG

YUP! I'M QUITTIN' WHILE I'M STILL AHEAD! ADIOS, BOOTHILLBURG!

JUNGLE JOURNEY



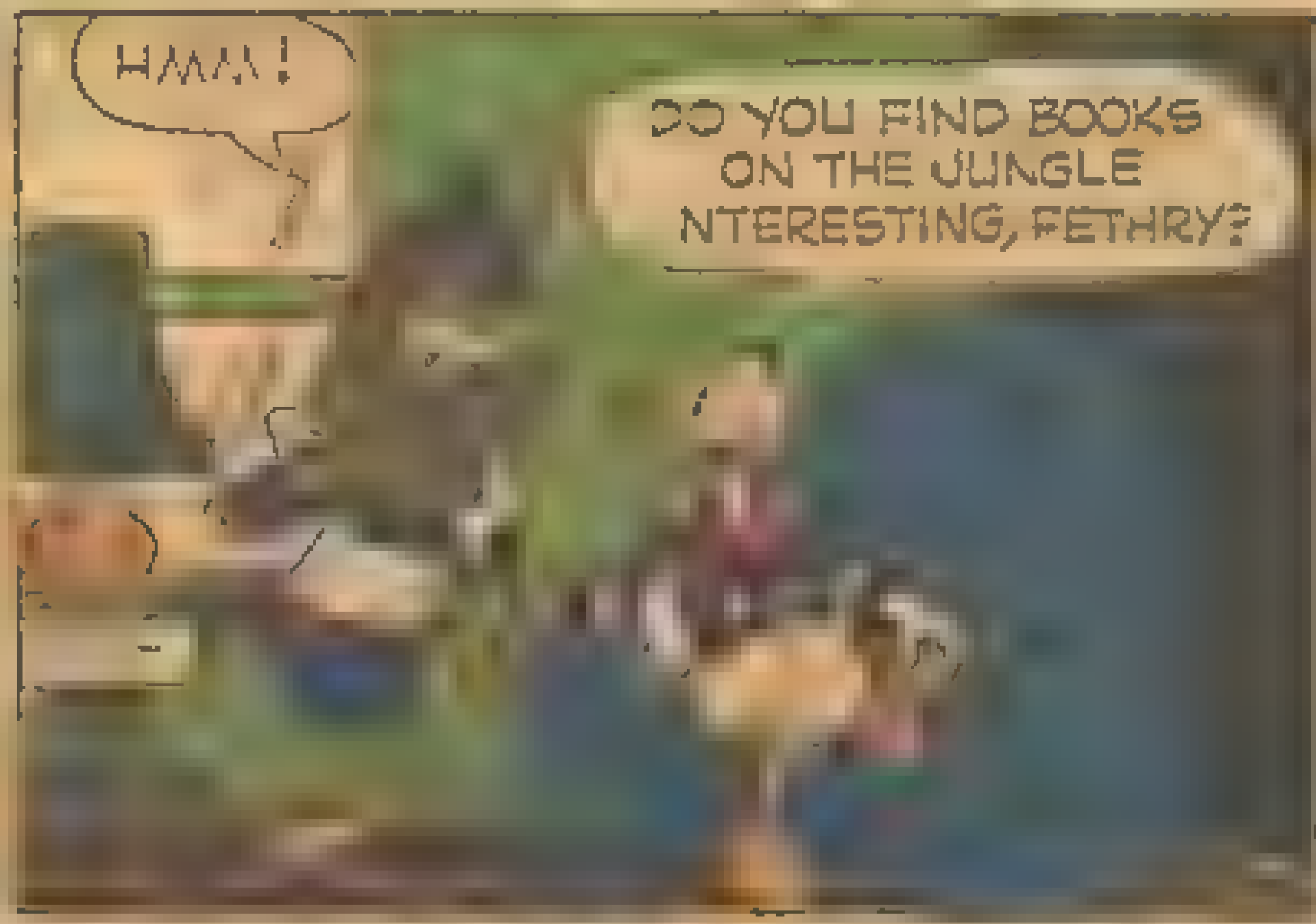
HI YA, COUSIN DON!
WHY ARE YOU JUST
SITTING AROUND?

HUH? OH, HI,
FETHRY. I WAS
JUST DOING A
BIT OF READING!



"THE JUNGLE"!
SOUNDS
INTERESTING!

IT IS!



HAAA!

DO YOU FIND BOOKS
ON THE JUNGLE
INTERESTING, FETHRY?



NOT HALF AS INTERESTING
AS *SEEING* IT IN PERSON!

HUH?



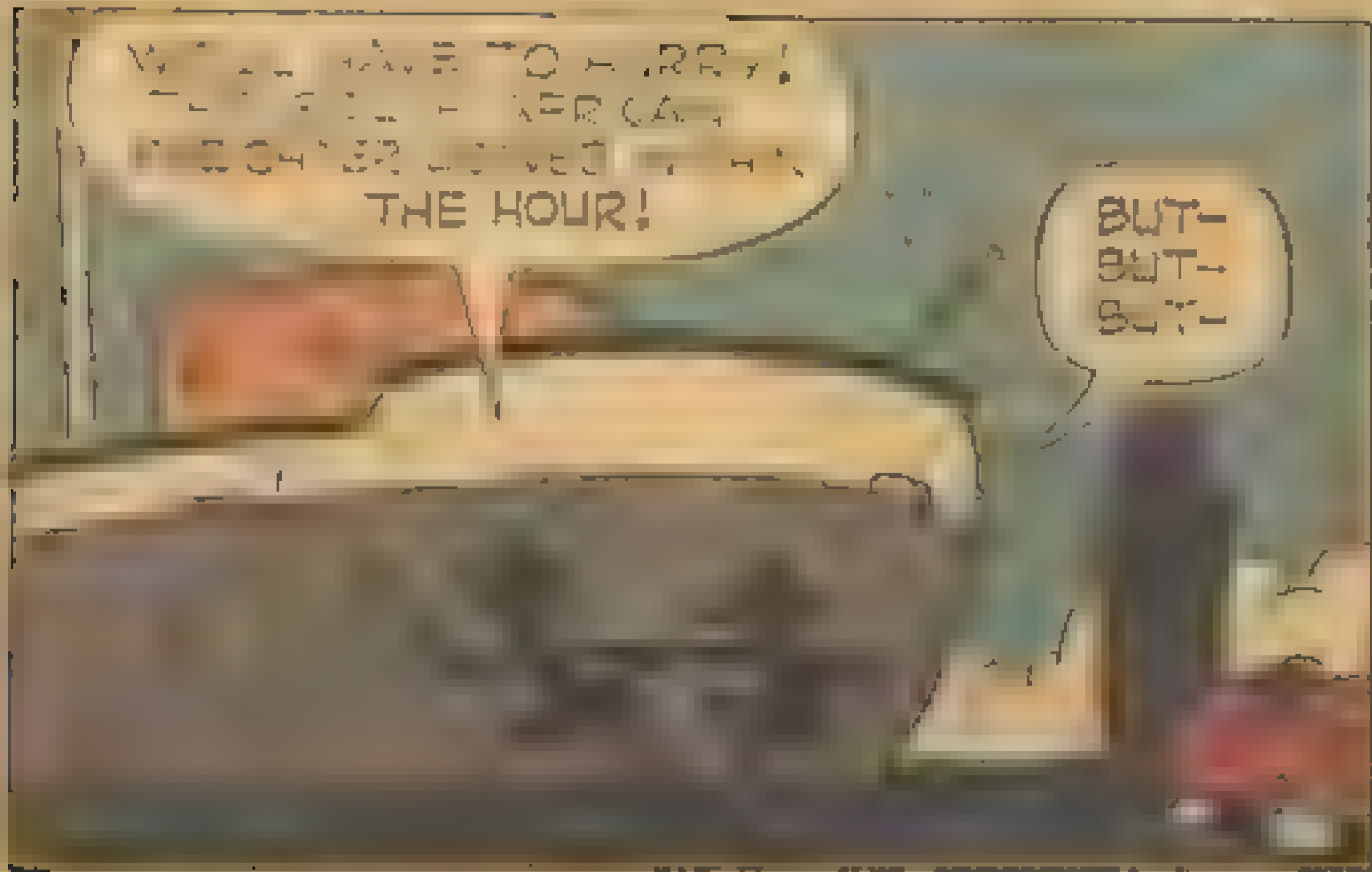
COME ON! I'LL
SHOW YOU WHAT
I MEAN!

BUT, WAIT!
YOU CAN'T BE
SERIOUS!



WHERE ARE WE GOING?

TO THE DOCKS, DON!
SIT TIGHT! LEAVE
EVERYTHING TO ME!
I HAVEN'T BEEN TO
THE JUNGLE FOR
YEARS!



WE'VE GOT TO HURRY!
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY!
THE OTHER BOATS LEAVE
THE HOUR!

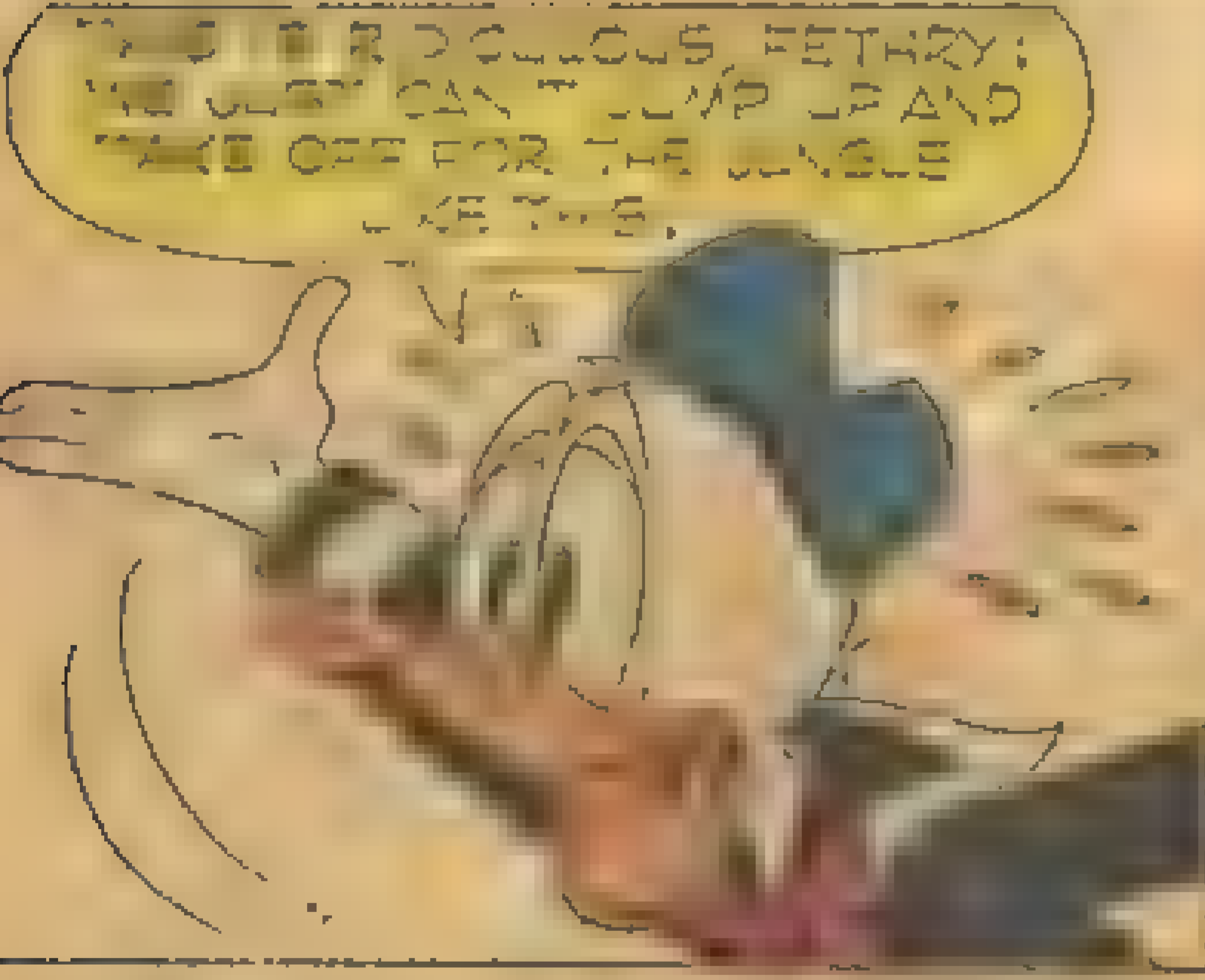
BUT-
BUT-
BUT-



AND...

WELL, WE'RE ON OUR
WAY, DONALD, KIND
OF HARD TO BELIEVE,
ISN'T IT?

THAT'S PUTTING
IT MILDLY!

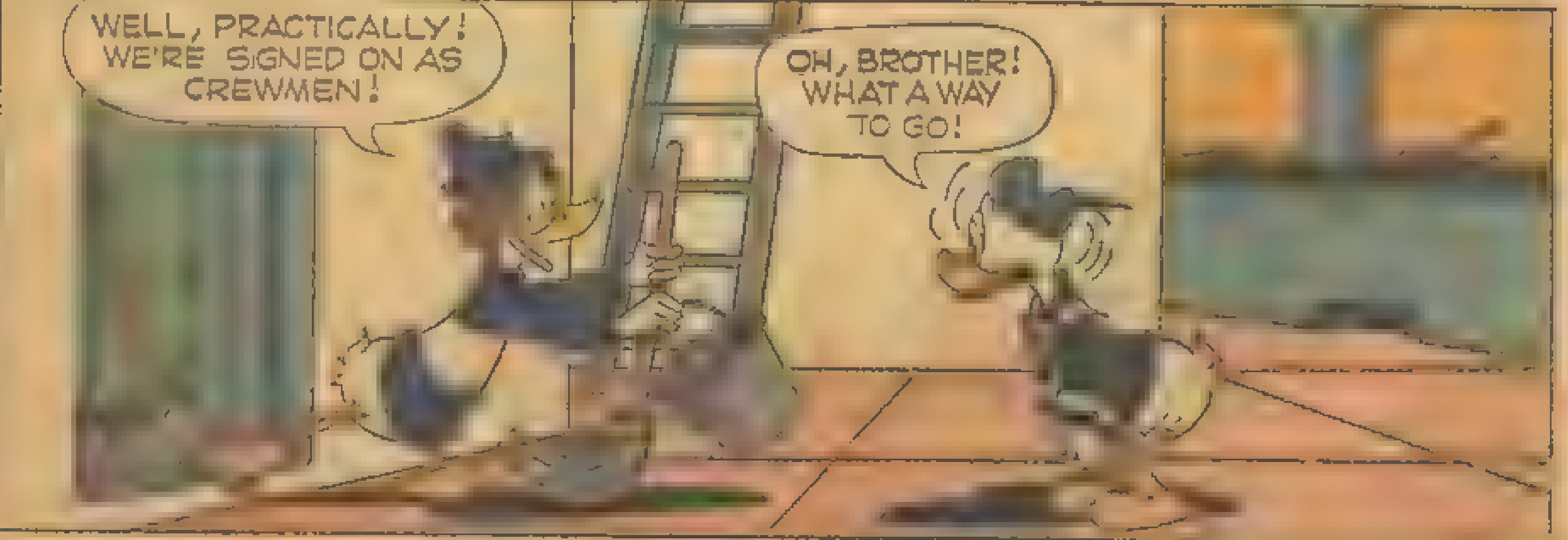


THIS IS SO DELICIOUS FETTERY!
WE JUST CAN'T JUMP UP AND
TAKE OFF FOR THE JUNGLE
LIKE THIS.



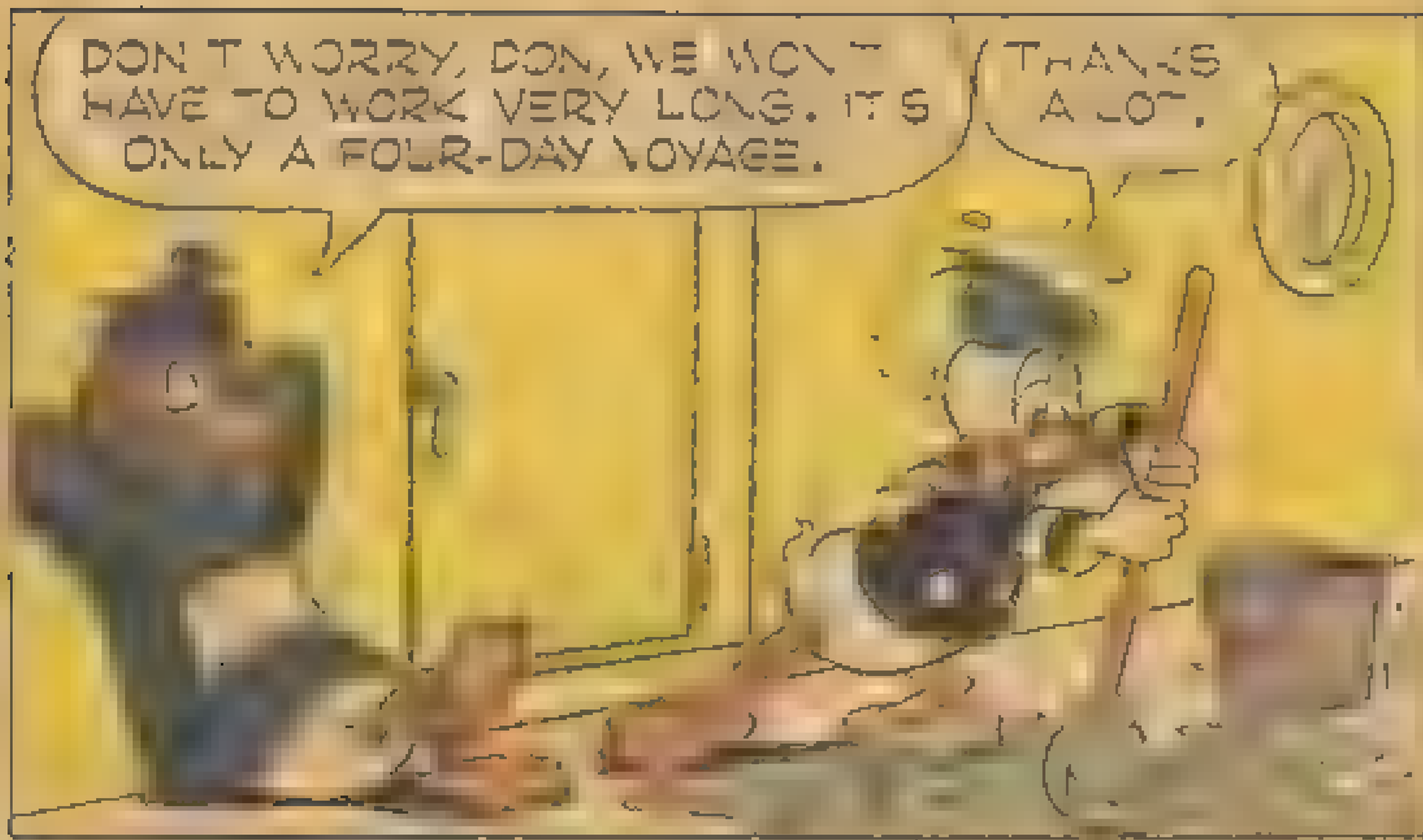
IF YOU'RE CONCERNED ABOUT THE
PRICE OF OUR VENTURE, FORGET IT!
WE'RE TRAVELING FREE!

FREE?



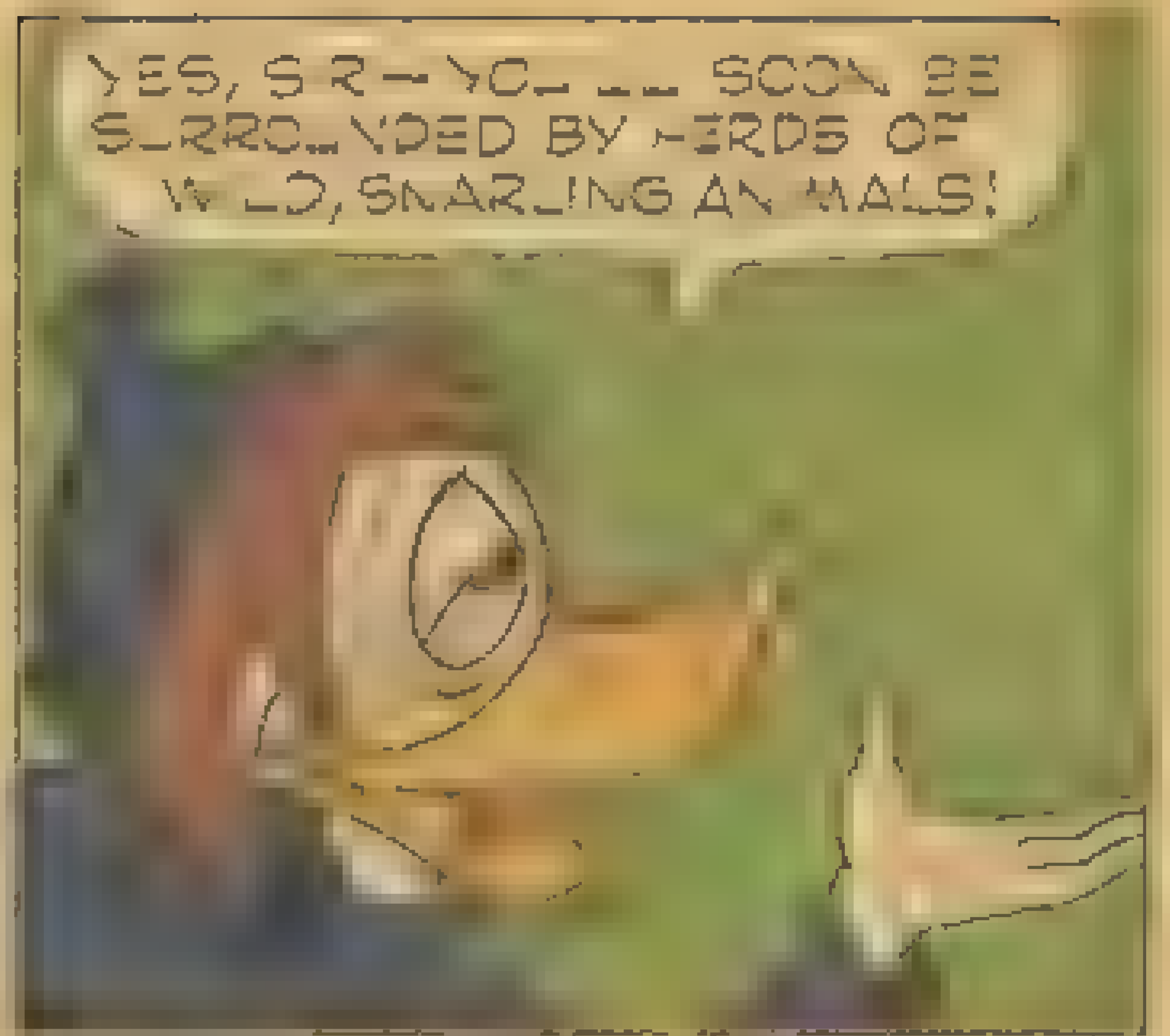
WELL, PRACTICALLY!
WE'RE SIGNED ON AS
CREWMEN!

OH, BROTHER!
WHAT A WAY
TO GO!



DON'T WORRY, DON, WE WON'T HAVE TO WORK VERY LONG. IT'S ONLY A FOUR-DAY VOYAGE.

THANKS A LOT.



YES, SIR—YOU'LL SOON BE SURROUNDED BY HERDS OF WILD, SNARLING ANIMALS!



BUT YOU CAN MAKE FRIENDS WITH 'EM—JUST AS I DID THE LAST TIME I WAS IN THE JUNGLE!

OH-OH! DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT I THINK YOU'RE ABOUT TO MAKE AN ENEMY!



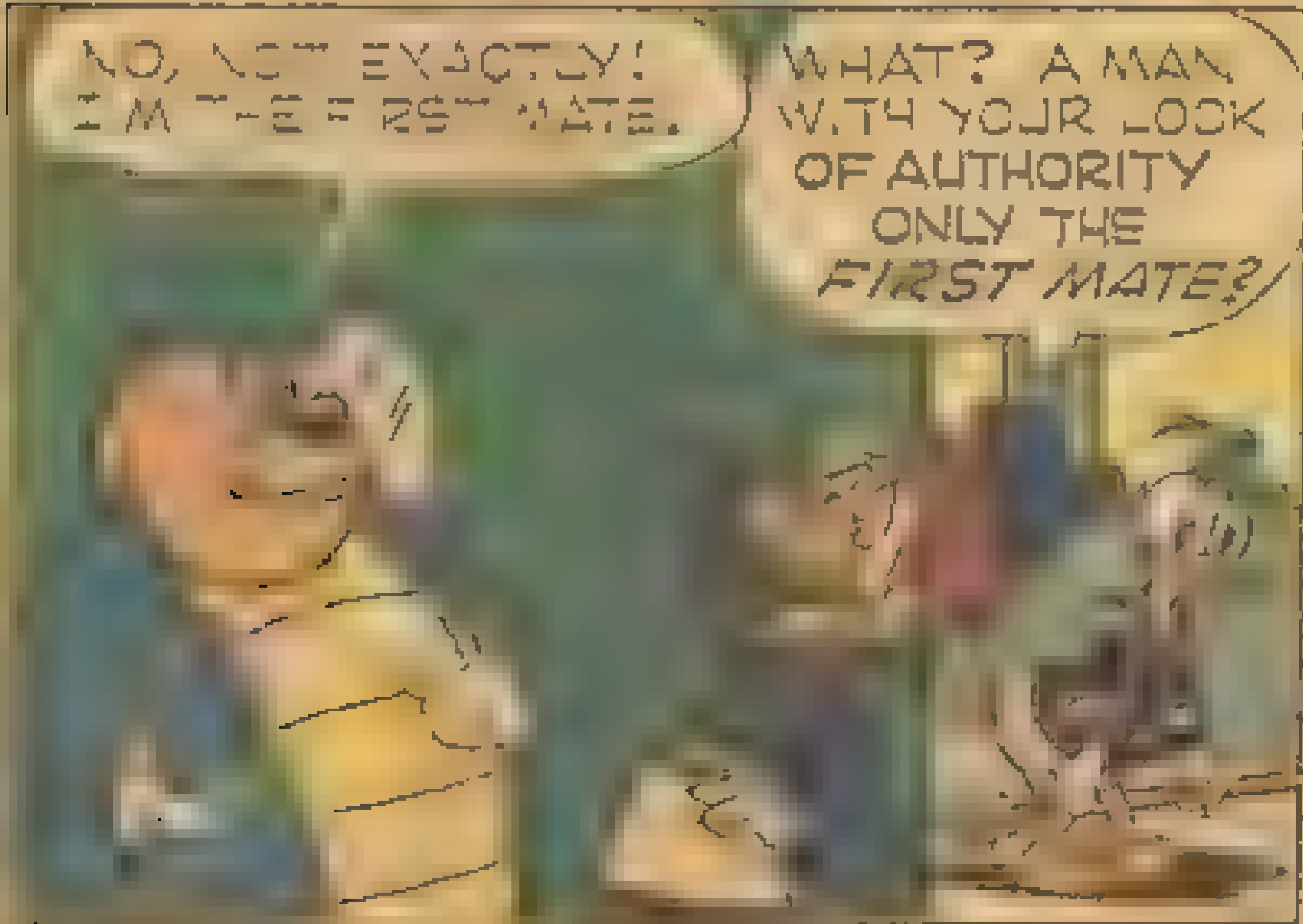
WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS, AN EXCURSION BOAT?

HM!



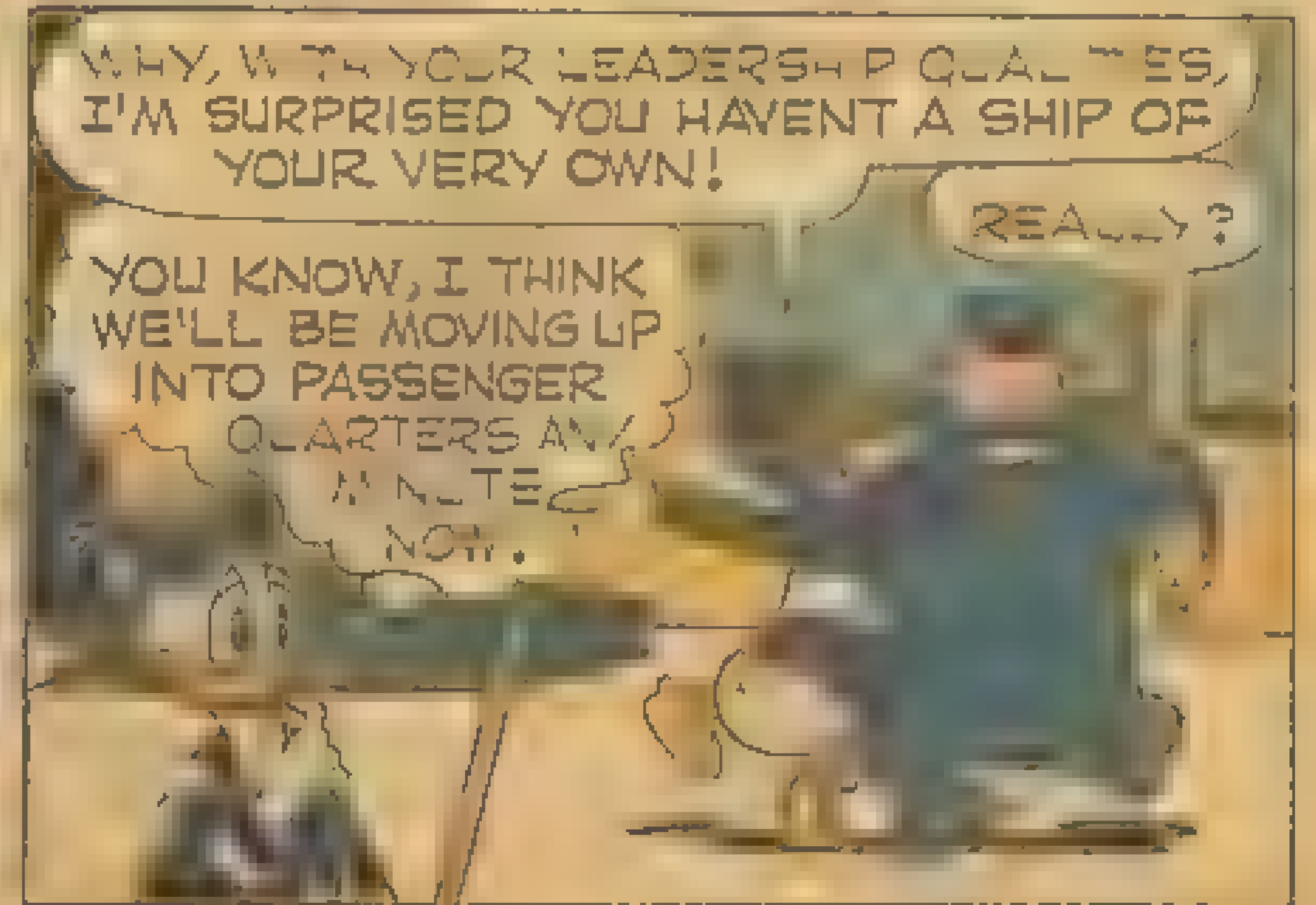
SAY, I'LL WAGER YOU ARE THE CAPTAIN OF THIS CHARMING VESSEL! AM I RIGHT?

H.H?



NO, NOT EXACTLY! I'M THE FIRST MATE.

WHAT? A MAN WITH YOUR LOOK OF AUTHORITY ONLY THE FIRST MATE?



WHY, WITH YOUR LEADERSHIP QUALITIES, I'M SURPRISED YOU HAVEN'T A SHIP OF YOUR VERY OWN!

REALLY?

YOU KNOW, I THINK WE'LL BE MOVING UP INTO PASSENGER QUARTERS ANY MINUTE NOW.



A FEW DAYS...

SO LONG, CAPTAIN! THE VOYAGE WAS VERY ENJOYABLE!

ER, UH... IT'S "FIRST MATE," PAL!

AND THANKS FOR THE FIRST-CLASS QUARTERS!



COME ON, DONALD, LET'S GET SOME EQUIPMENT!

GREETINGS, GENTS!

OKAY, IF YOU SAY SO!



WHAT'LL IT BE?

SUPPLIES! WE ARE SETTING OUT ON A JUNGLE SAFARI!



HERE, DON, TRY THIS HELMET ON FOR SIZE!

WHAT HELMET? I CAN'T SEE A THING!



ON SECOND THOUGHT, YOU WON'T NEED A HELMET. I'LL TAKE THIS ONE!

I WON'T NEED A HELMET?

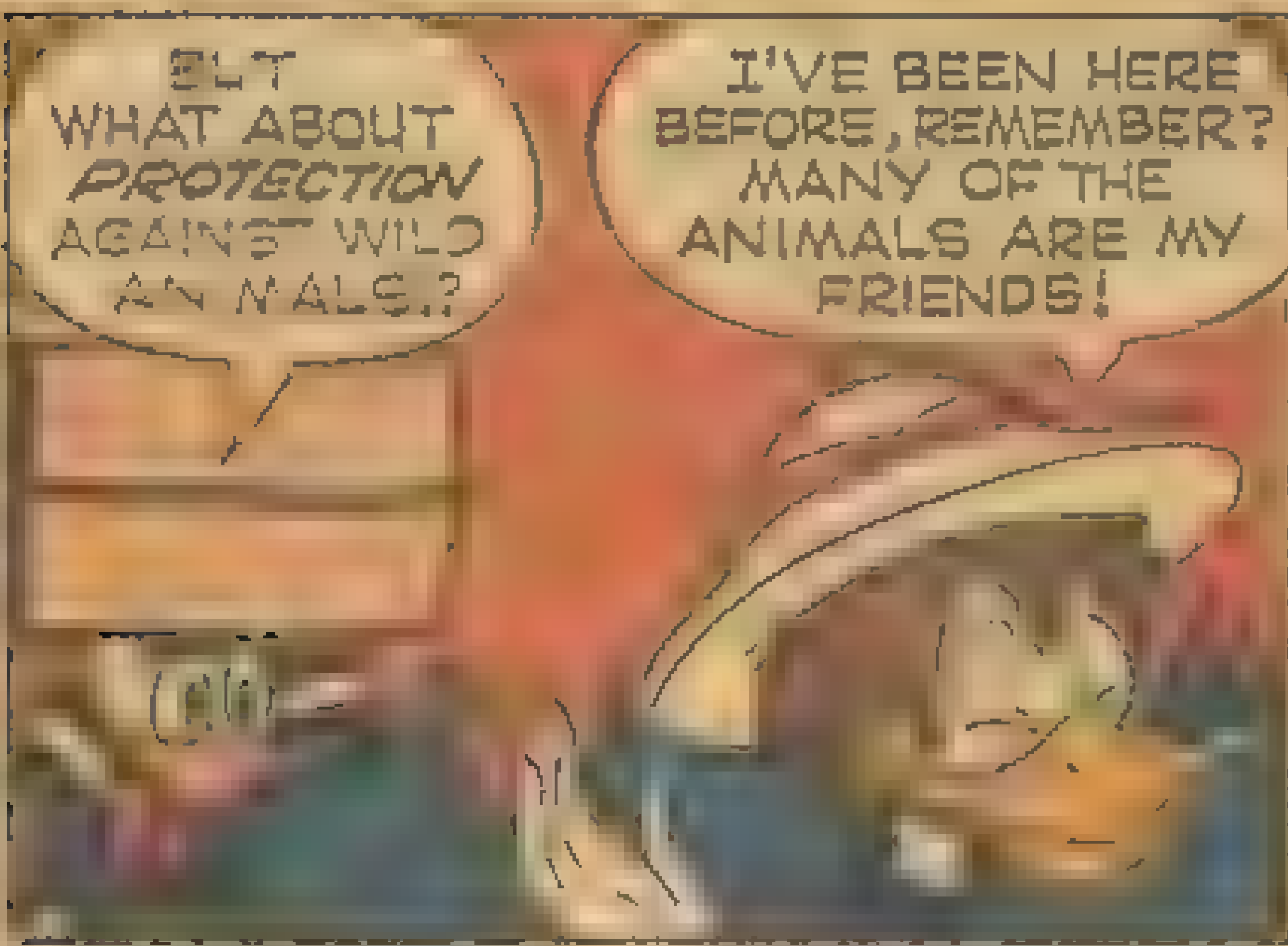
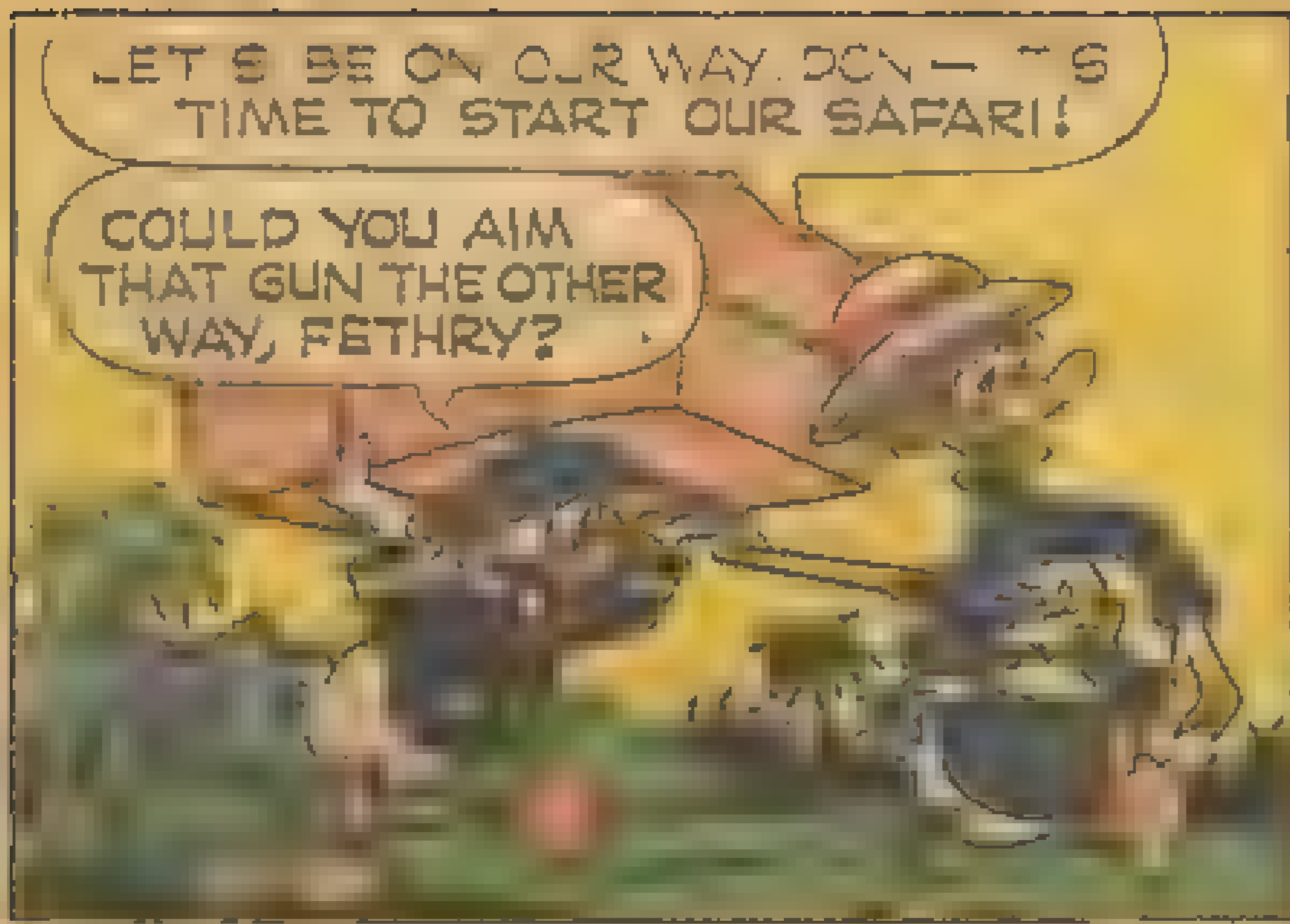


NO! THIS WILL DO JUST AS WELL FOR ME!



SOMEBODY'S GOT TO CARRY THE SUPPLIES!

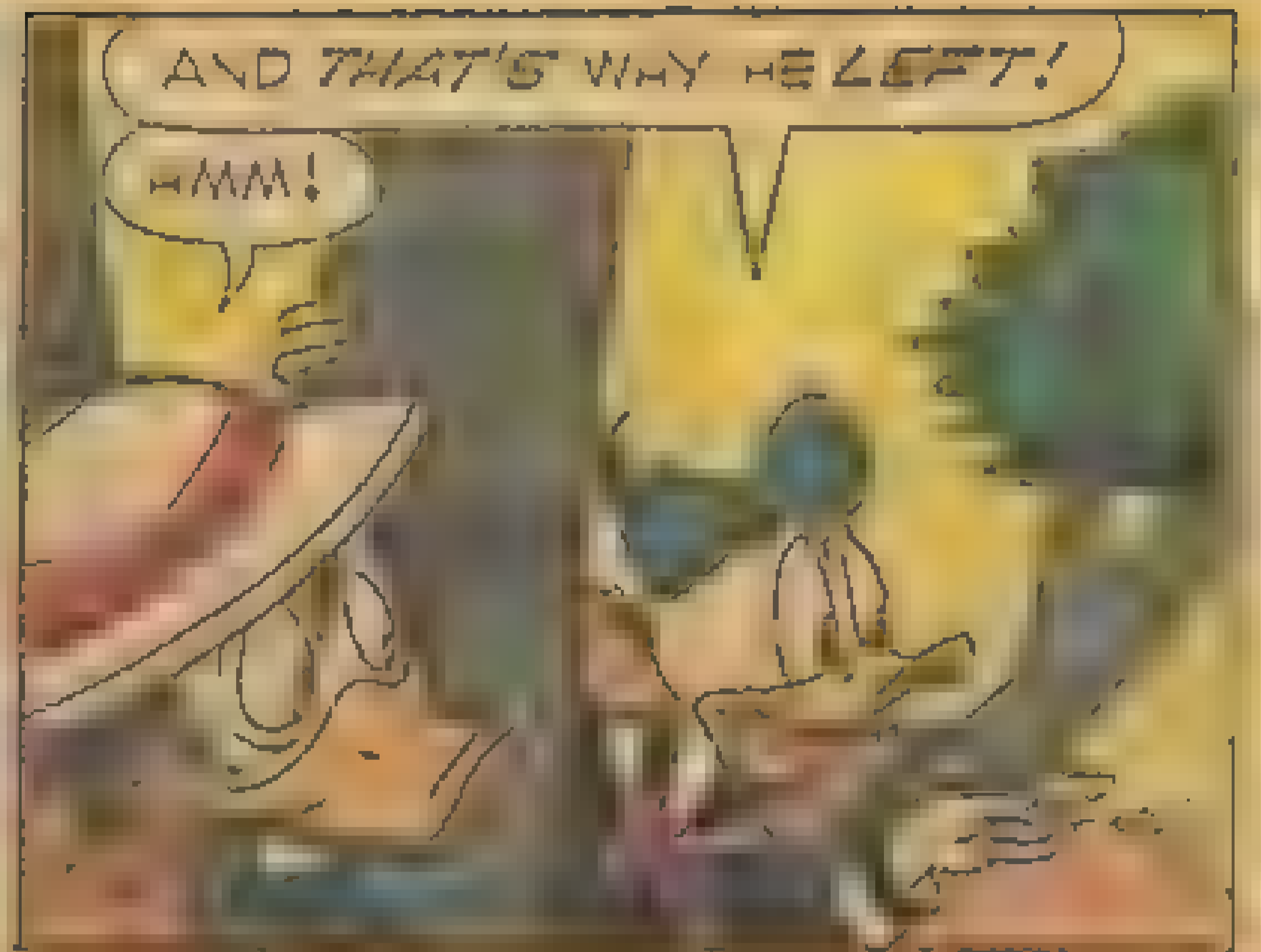
WAK! I KNEW THERE WAS A CATCH.





SEE? THERE HE GOES!
WHAT DID I TELL YOU?

WAAAA!



AND THAT'S WHY HE LEFT!

HMM!

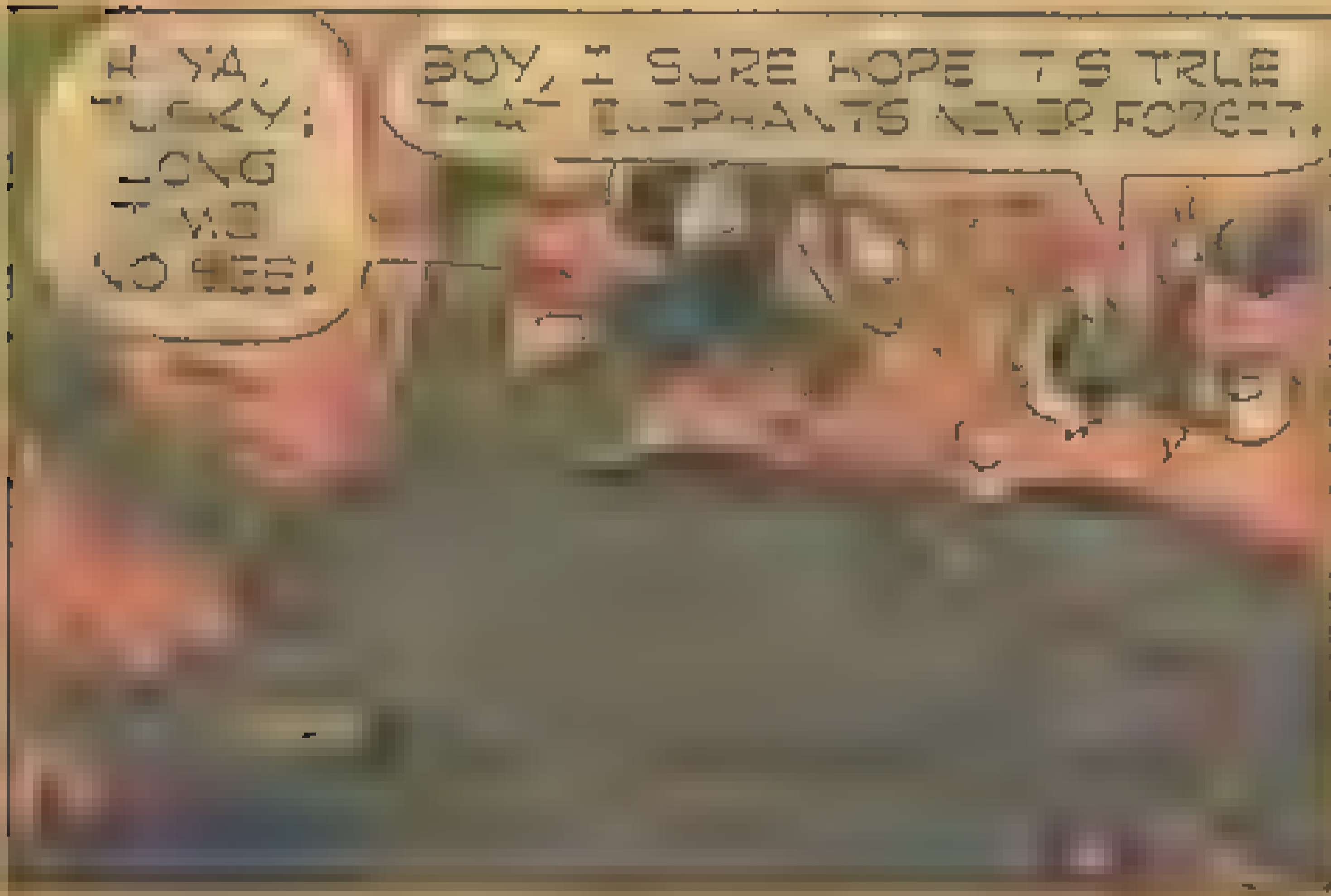


SAY, THAT'S OLD TUSKY LEADING
AN ELEPHANT STAMPEDE.

SCREECH!

AROCK!

YOU
KNOW
HIM?



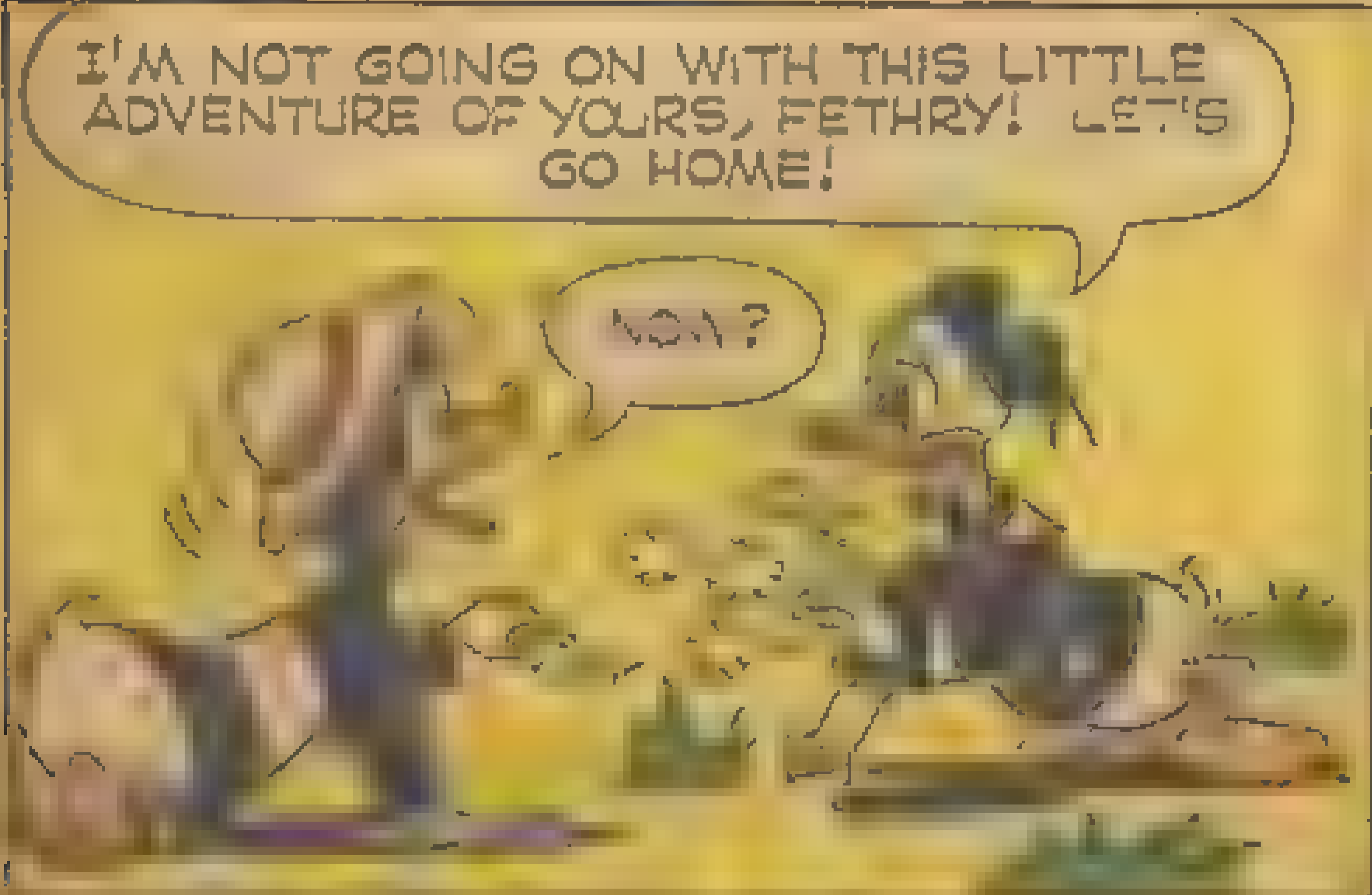
H YA,
TUSKY;
LONG
TIME
NO SEE!

BOY, I SURE HOPE IT'S TRUE
THAT ELEPHANTS NEVER FORGET.



AND... I'M SORRY YOU DIDN'T GET TO
MEET OLD TUSKY, BUT THE HERD
SAW A MOUSE BACK A WAYS AND
STAMPEDED!

WHAT
DOES
IT!



I'M NOT GOING ON WITH THIS LITTLE
ADVENTURE OF YOURS, FETHRY! LET'S
GO HOME!

NON?





COPS!
ANOTHER
STRANGER!

OH, NO!



BUT NOT
FOR LONG!

HI, PAL! DO YOU
LIVE AROUND THESE
PARTS?

UGGA BUGGA
BOO BOO!



I
FEEL
FAINT...

THIS IS
MY COUSIN,
DONALD!

GLRK:



I'M
CUTTING
OUT OF
HERE!

WAIT, DON!



I JUST RECOGNIZED
THIS FELLA! YOU'RE
GOOCHUCK, AREN'T YOU?
WHY, YOU WERE JUST
A LITTLE MONKEY WHEN
I WAS HERE BEFORE!

GEEP,



HANG ON, DON! THOSE FELLAS
AREN'T THE FRIENDLY TYPE!

YEOW!

GEEP!

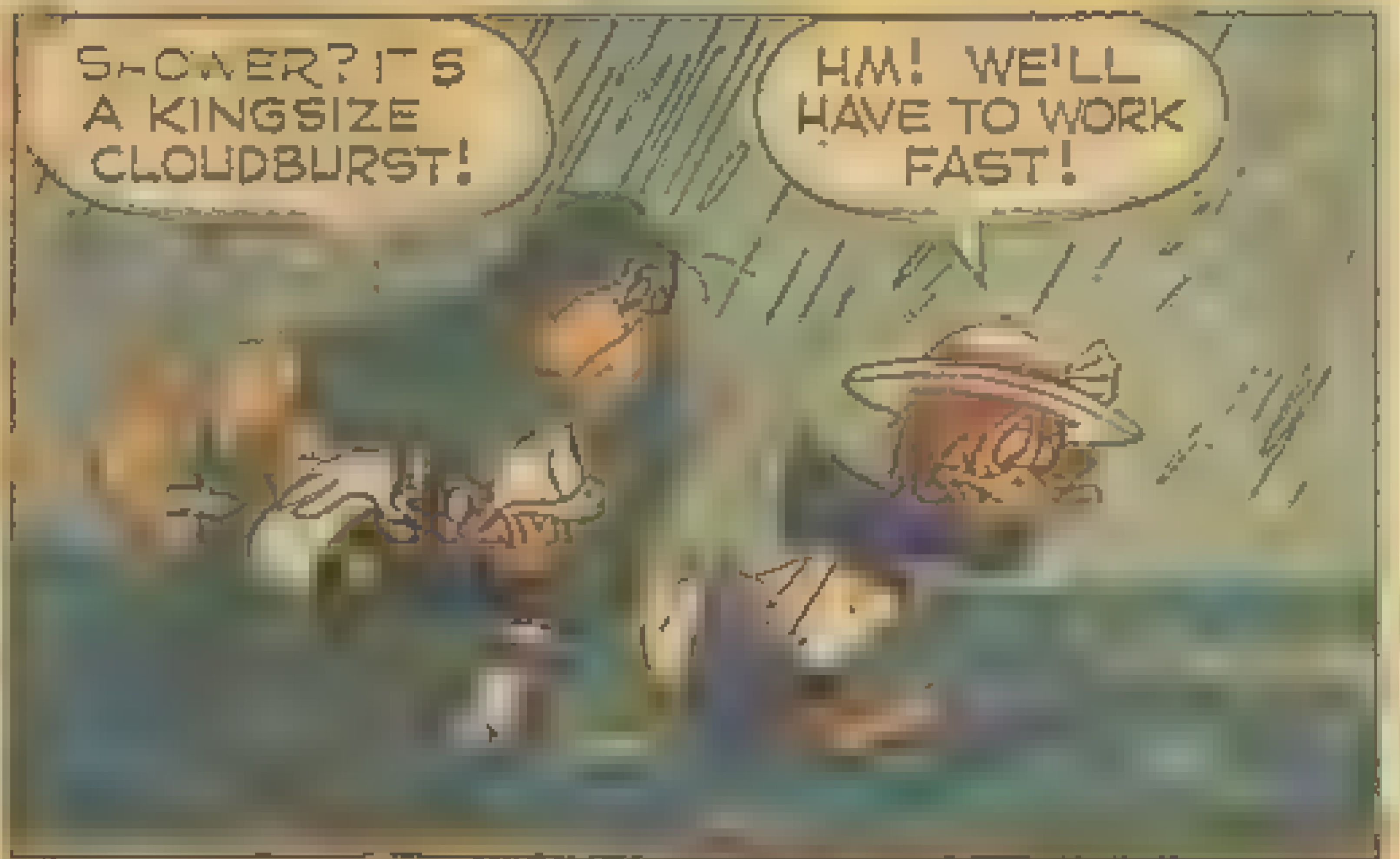


I GUESS MAYBE I BROKE YOU INTO THIS JUNGLE EXPERIENCE TOO SOON.

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!



IT LOOKS AS IF A TREE COULD BE A BETTER CHOICE.



SHOWER? IT'S A KINGSIZE CLOUDBURST!

HM! WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!



AND...

THIS RAFT WILL KEEP US ABOVE WATER.

I WISH I SHARED YOUR CONFIDENCE.



HA! JUST IN TIME! HOP ON, THE WATER IS RISING!

WHEW!

GEEP!!

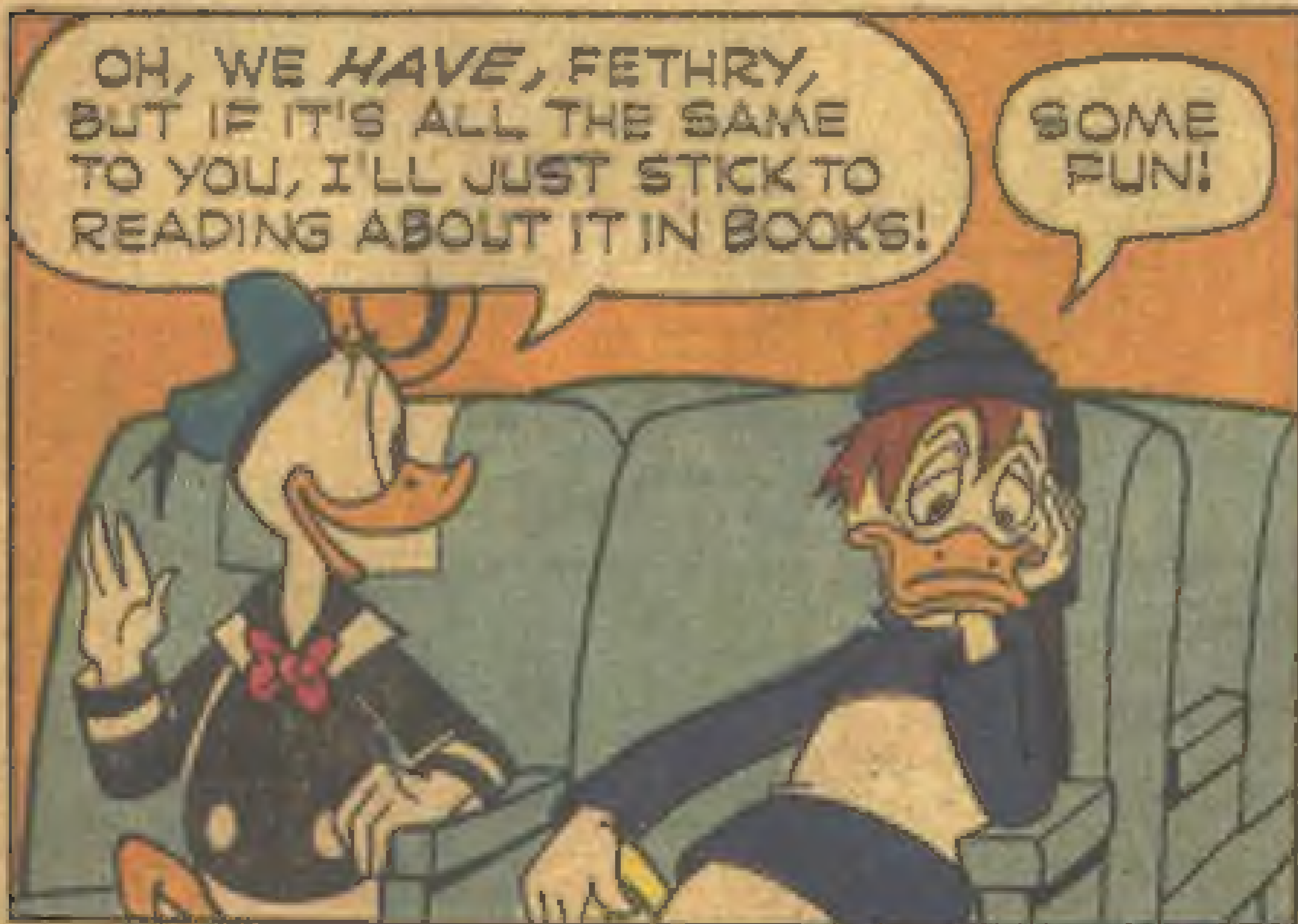
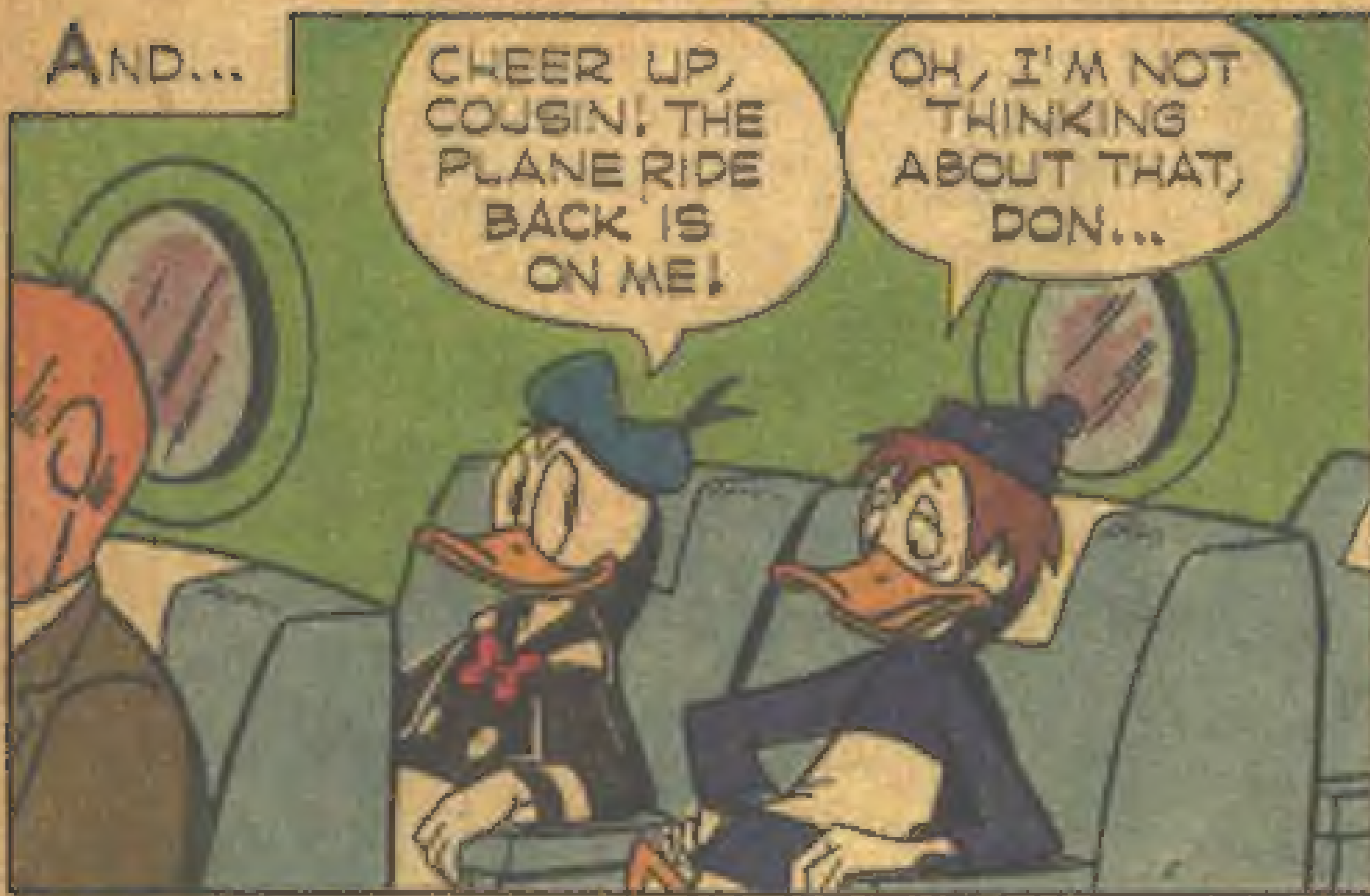


BUT...

ER, I'M SORRY, GOODLUCK, BUT I THINK YOU'D BETTER USE A TREE TRUNK.

YEAH, THREE'S A CROWD!

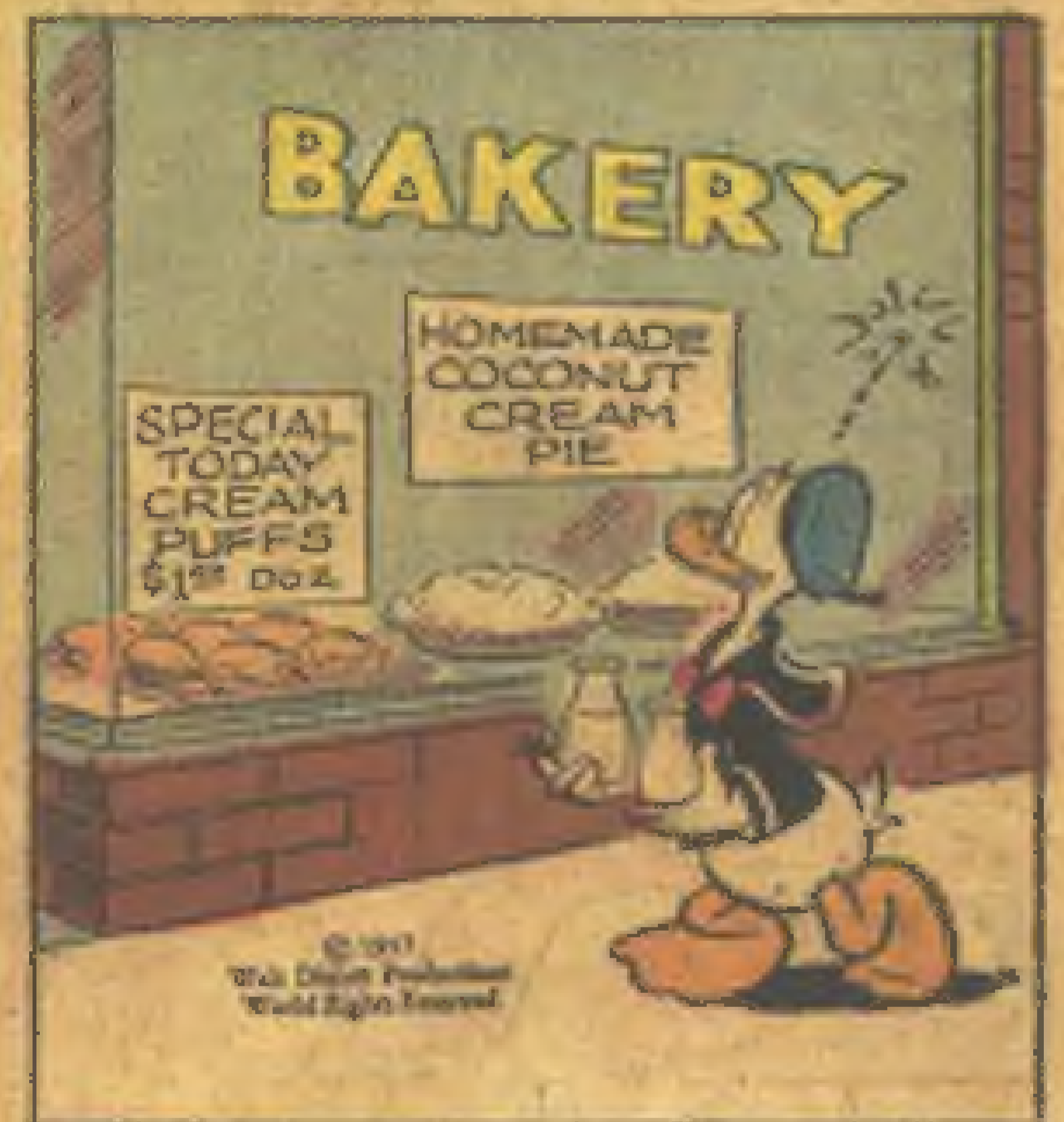
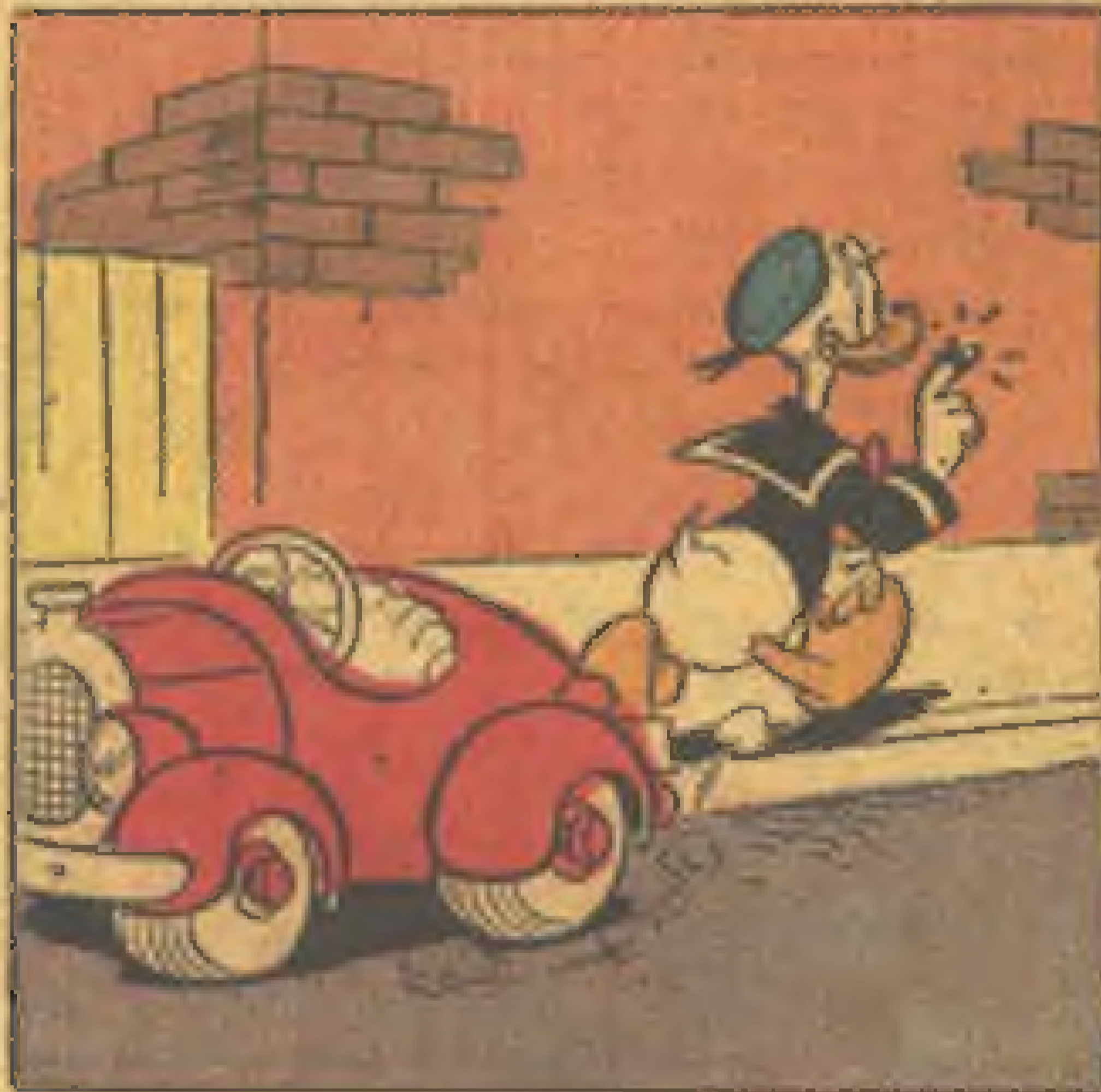
GEEP!



DONALD DUCK



by WALT DISNEY



132 PC. ROMAN SOLDIERS

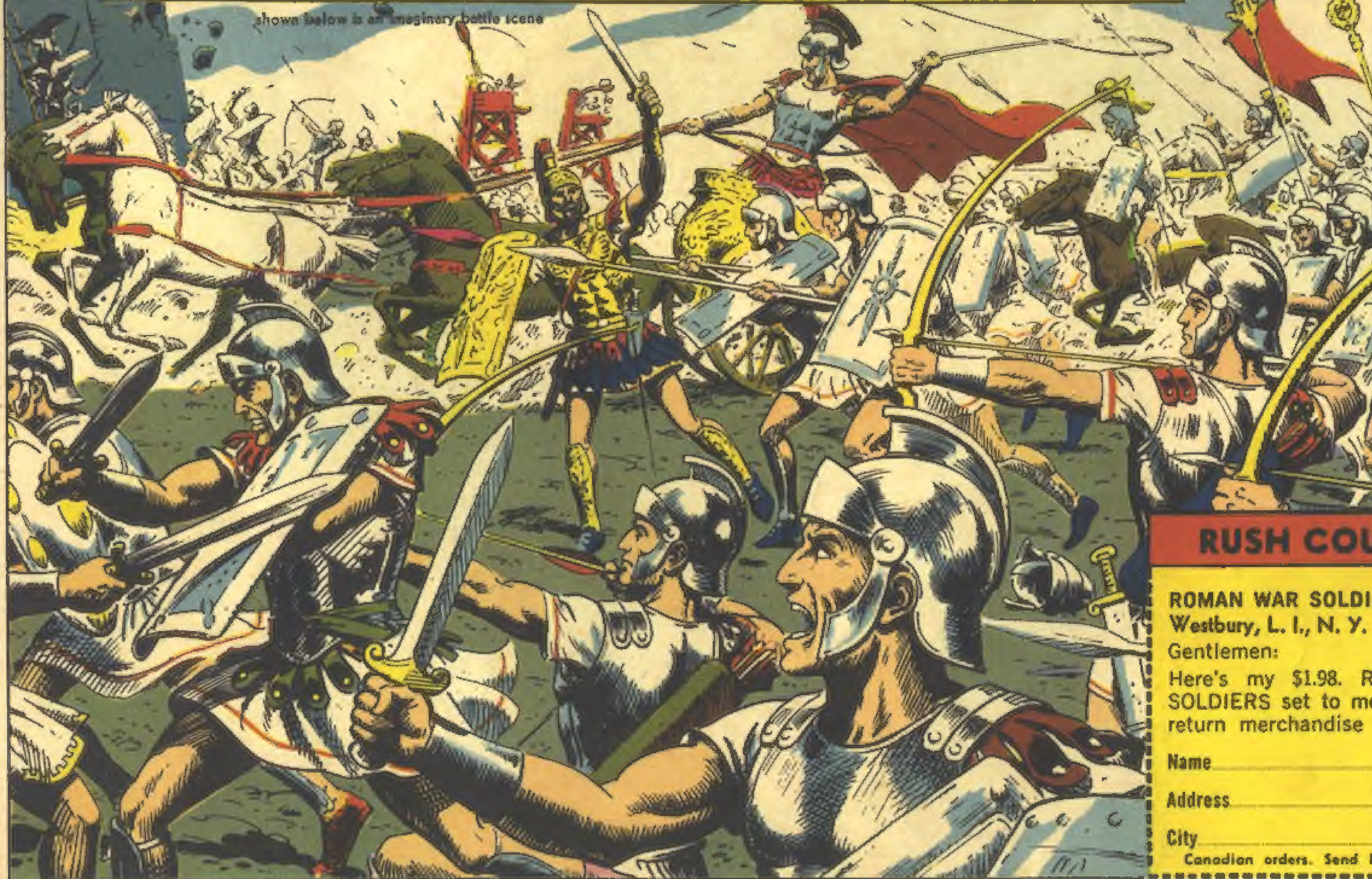
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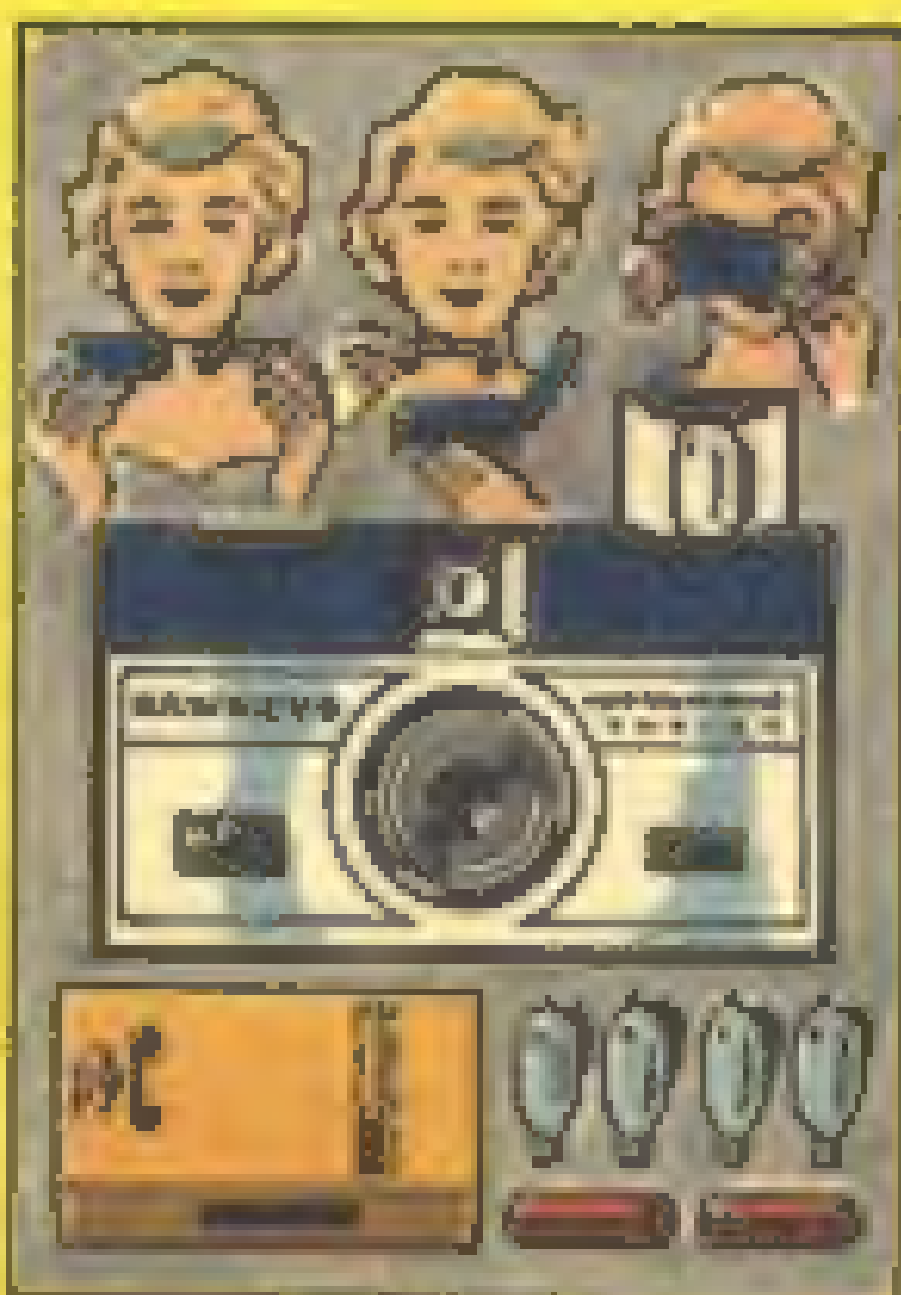
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