

GOLD



DONALD DUCK

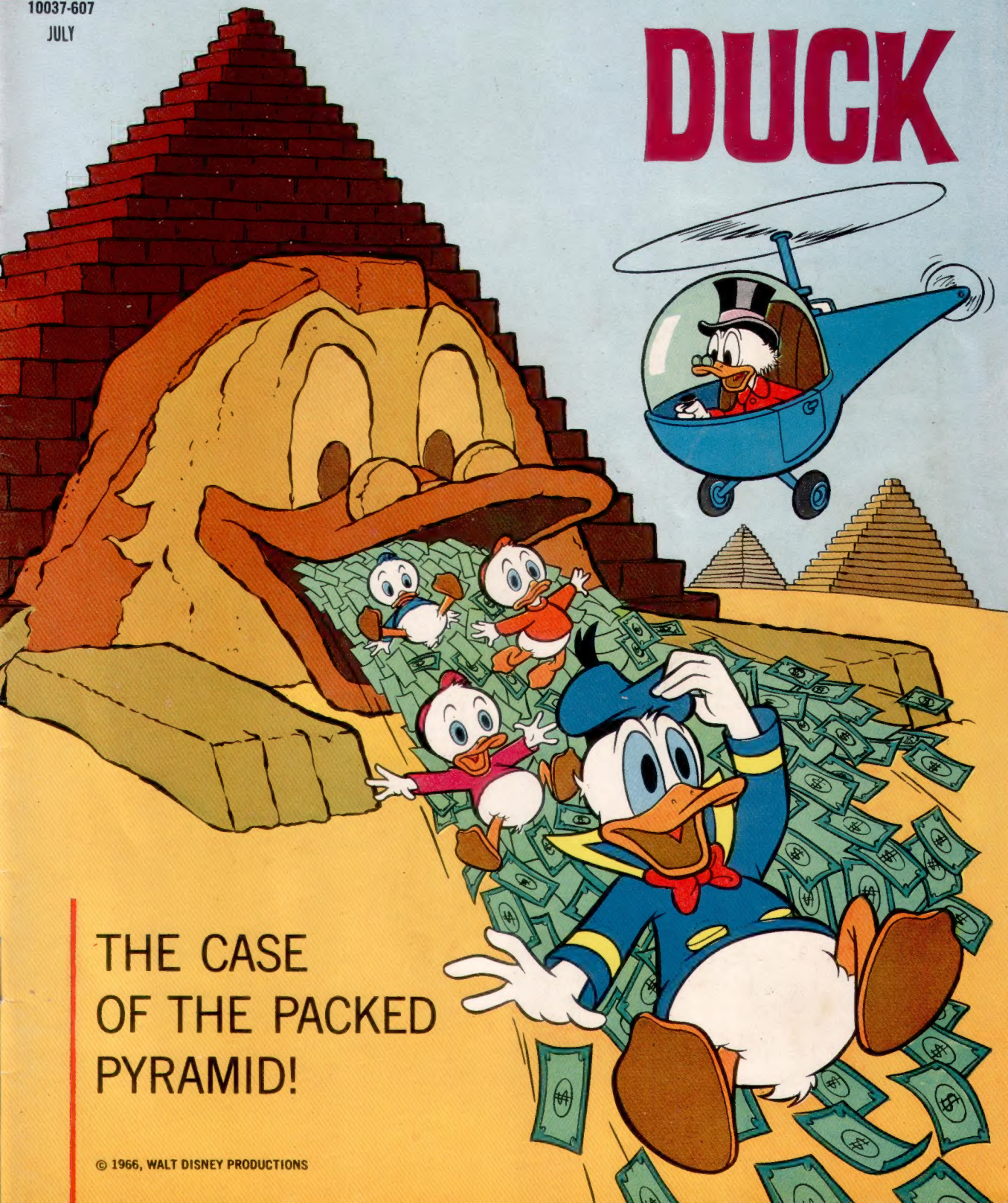
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Walt Disney

DONALD DUCK

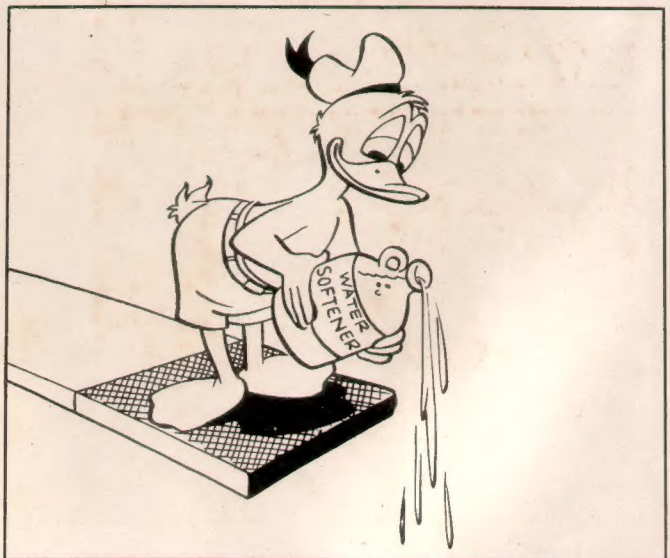
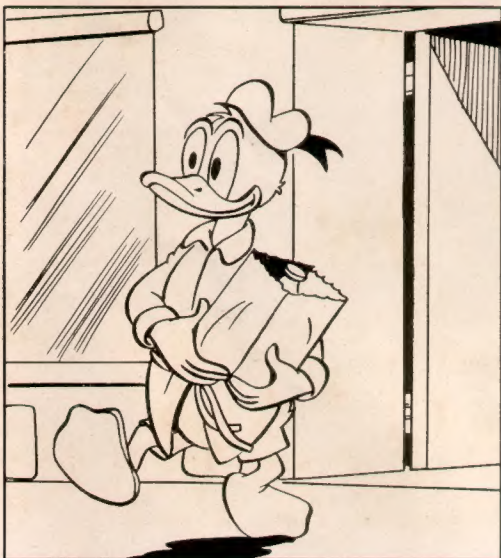
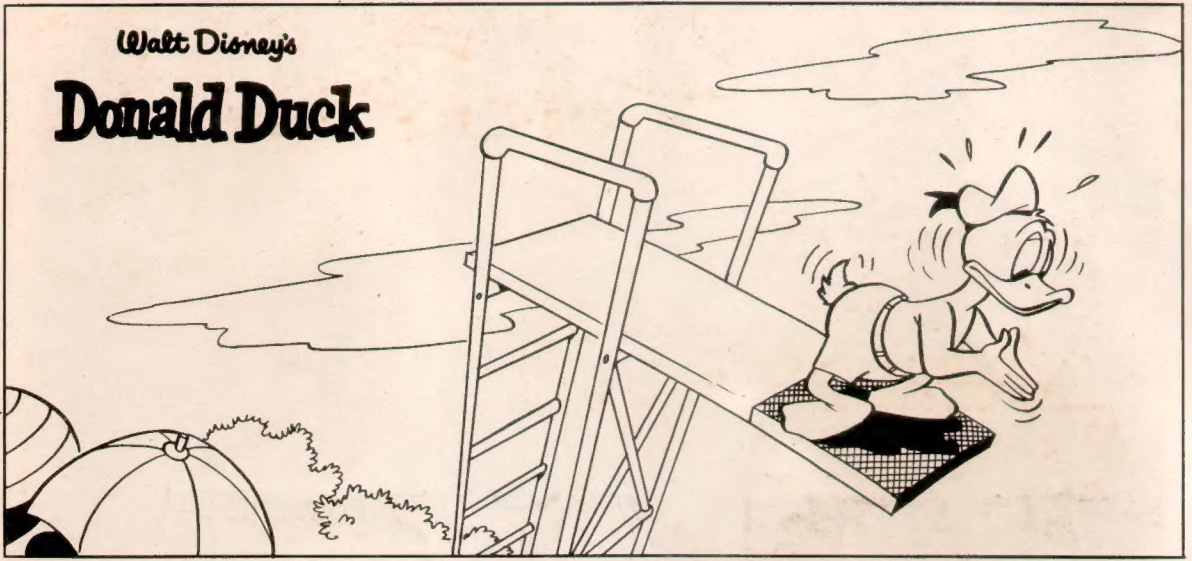
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JULY



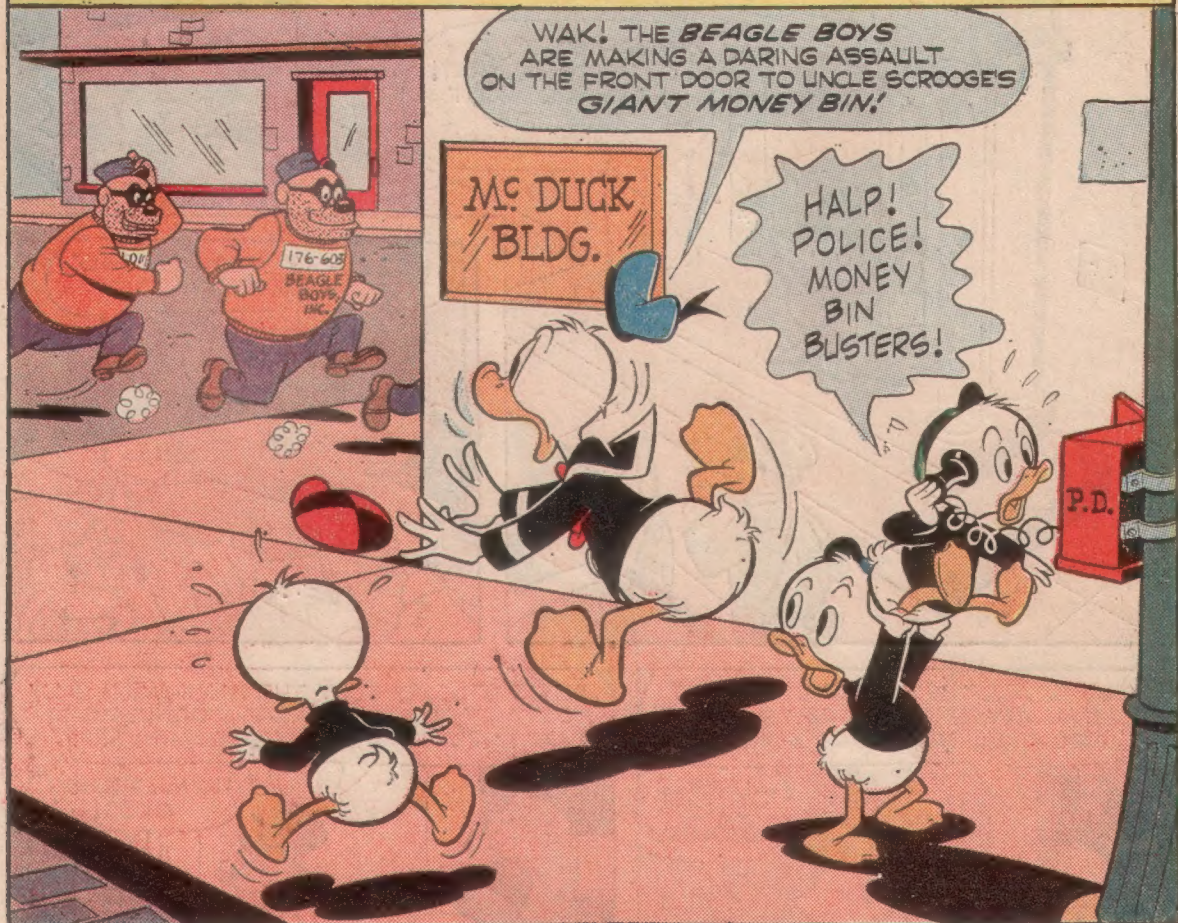
THE CASE
OF THE PACKED
PYRAMID!

Walt Disney's
Donald Duck

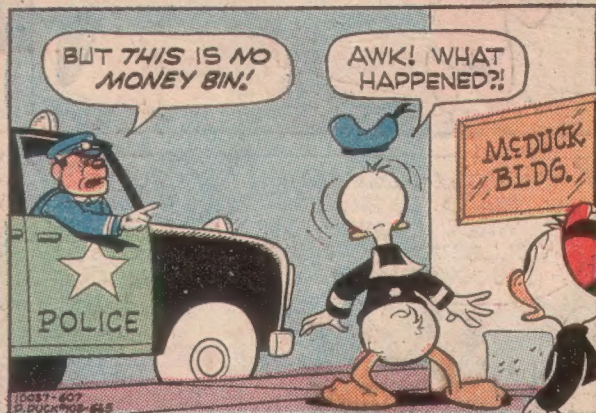
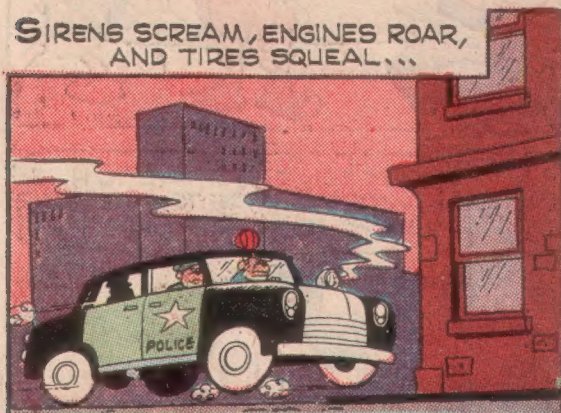


Walt Disney's
DONALD DUCK

THE CASE OF THE PACKED PYRAMID

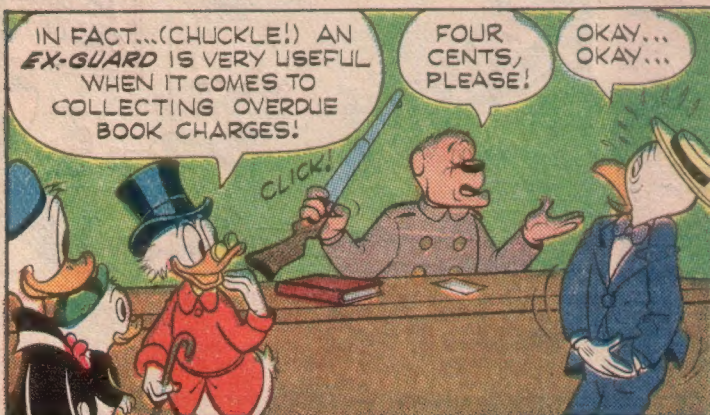
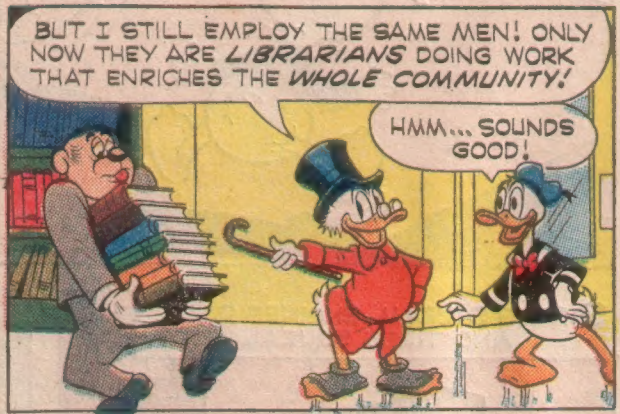
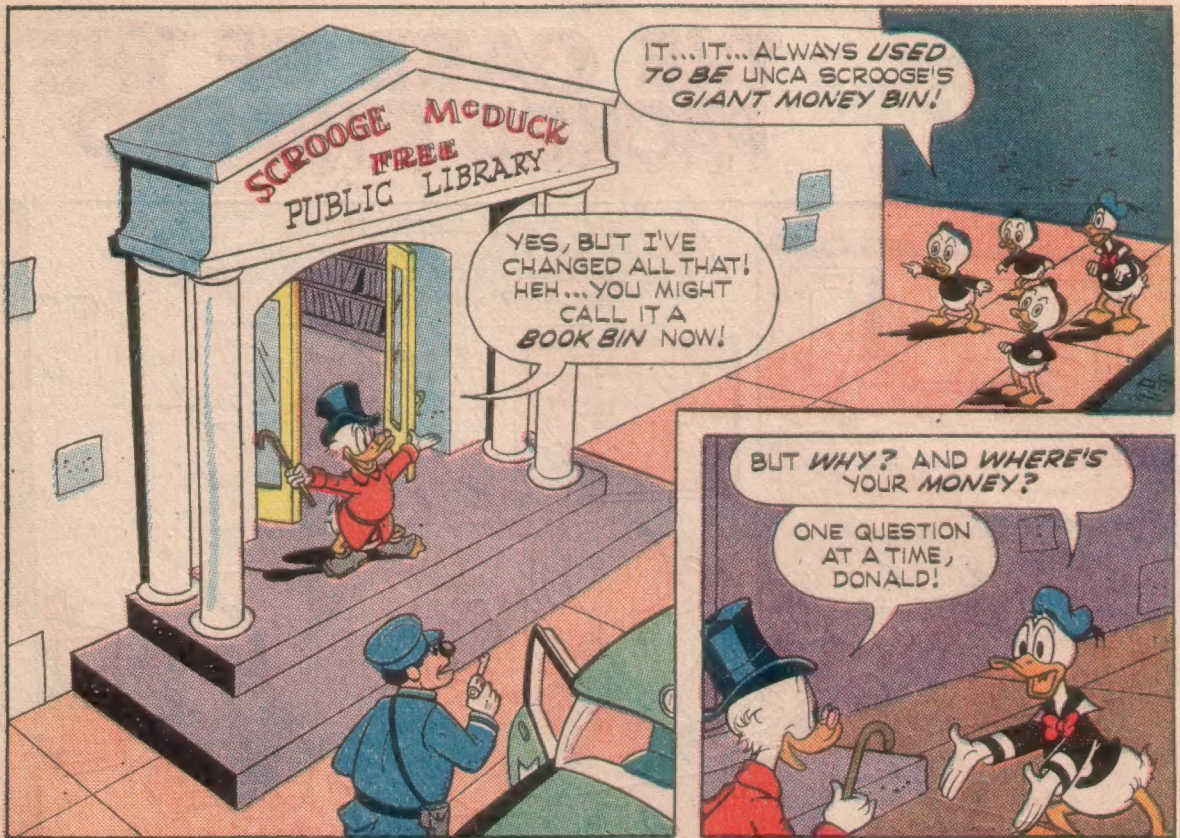


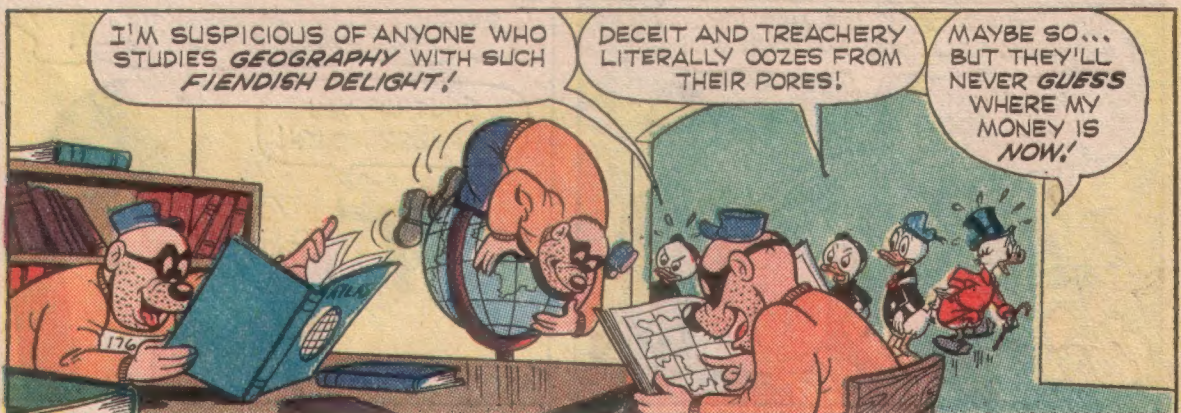
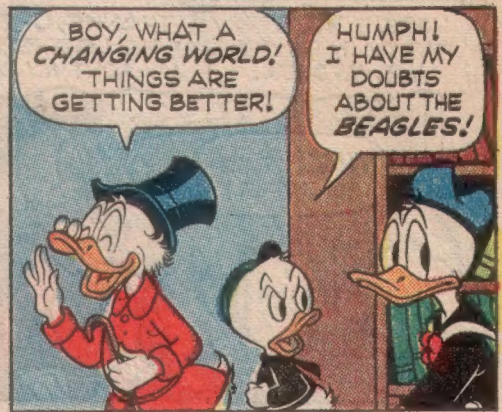
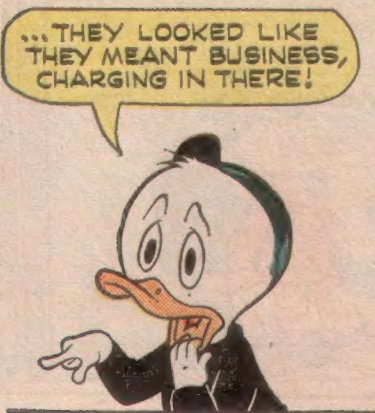
SIRENS SCREAM, ENGINES ROAR,
AND TIRES SQUEAL...

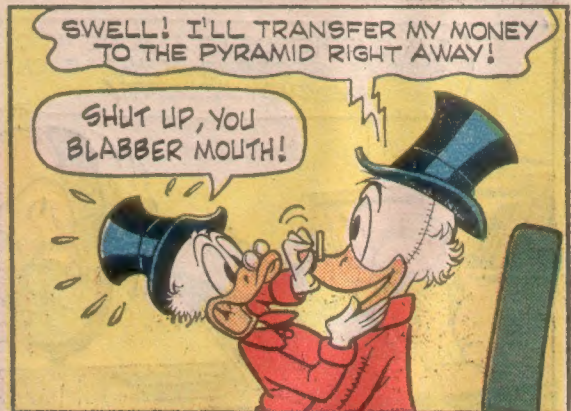
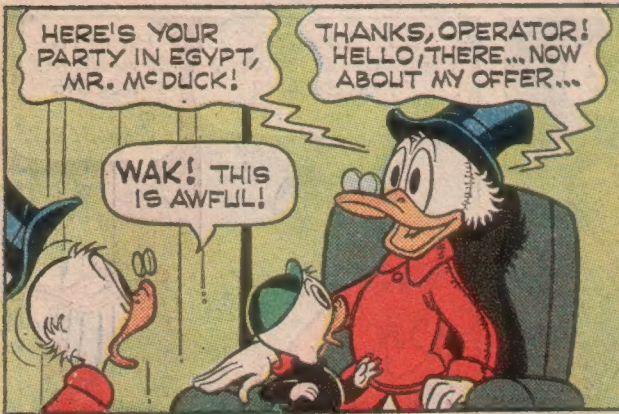
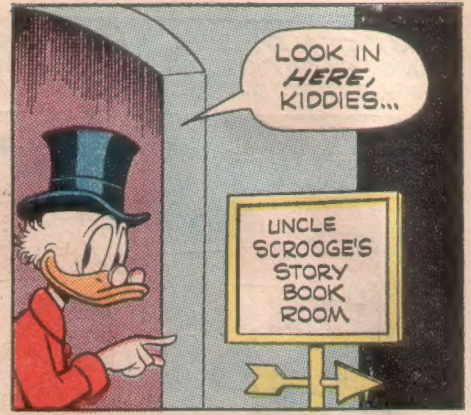


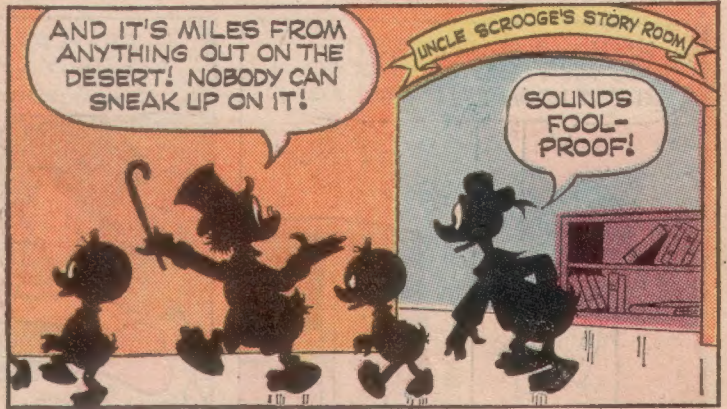
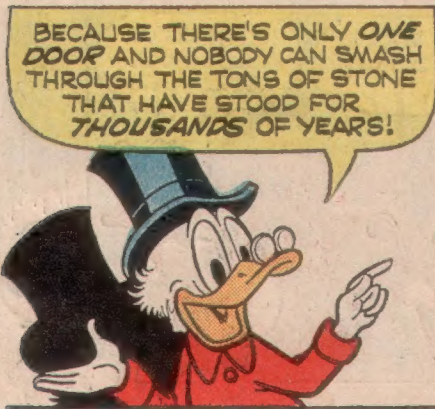
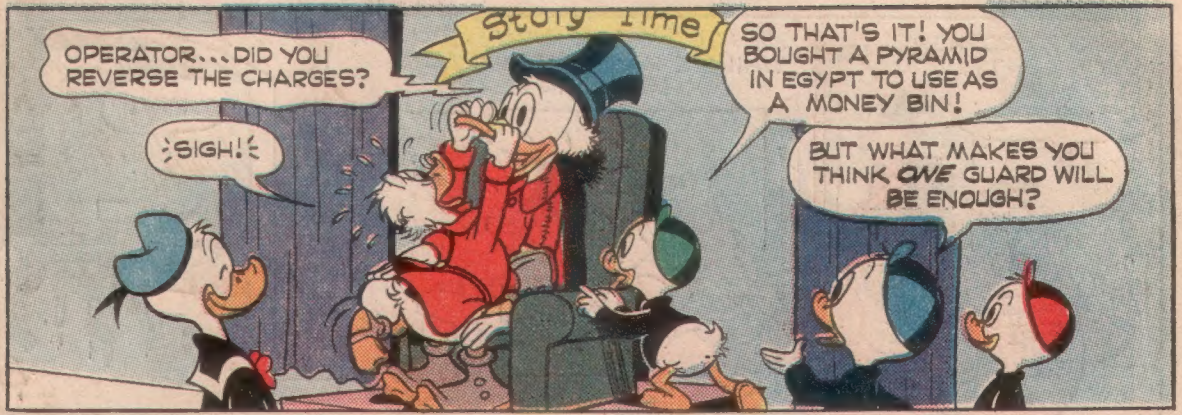
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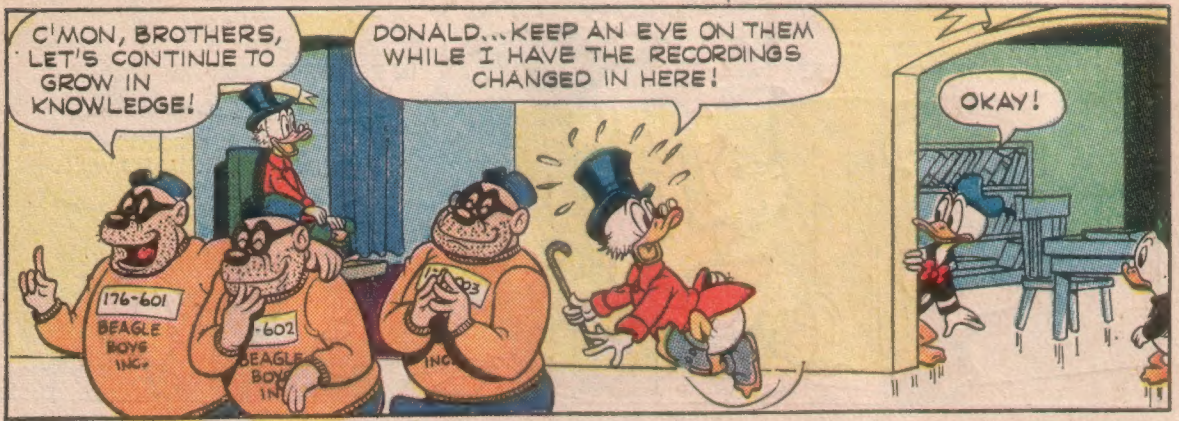
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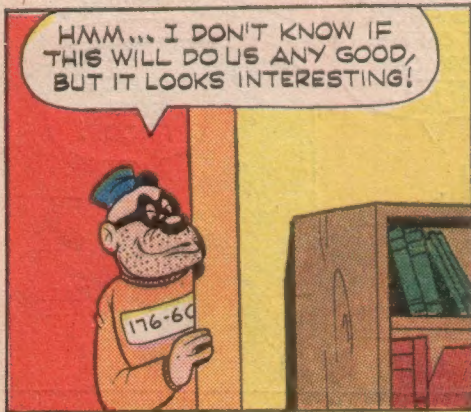




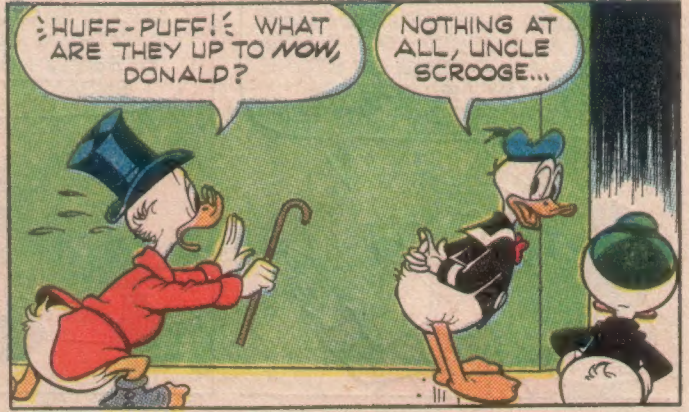
C'MON, BROTHERS, LET'S CONTINUE TO GROW IN KNOWLEDGE!

DONALD...KEEP AN EYE ON THEM WHILE I HAVE THE RECORDINGS CHANGED IN HERE!

OKAY!



HMM... I DON'T KNOW IF THIS WILL DO US ANY GOOD, BUT IT LOOKS INTERESTING!



HUFF-PUFF! WHAT ARE THEY UP TO NOW, DONALD?

NOTHING AT ALL, UNCLE SCROOGE...



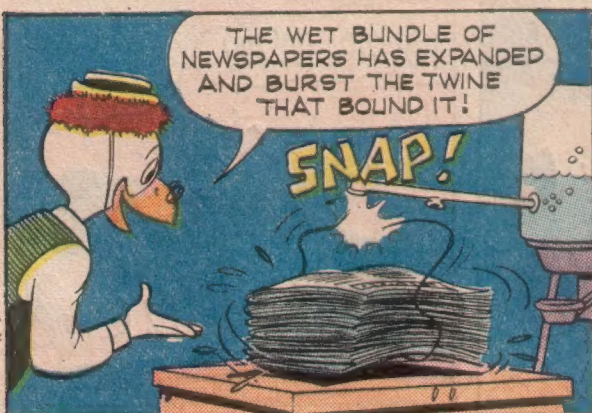
THEY'RE JUST BEING AMUSED BY GYRO GEARLOOSE'S CLEVER DEMONSTRATIONS IN THE SCIENCE WING OF YOUR LIBRARY!

OH! THEY WON'T FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT MY PYRAMID HERE!

OBSERVE...

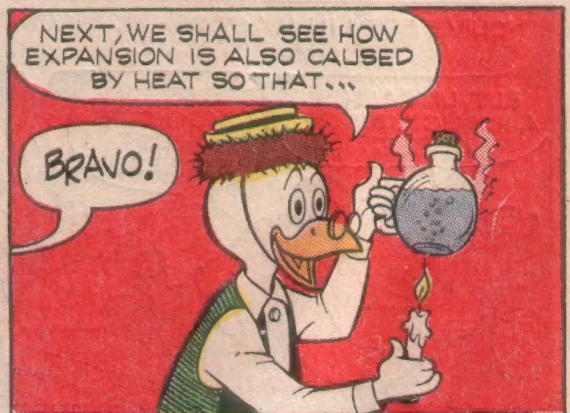
HO-HUM!

DRIPI DRIPI



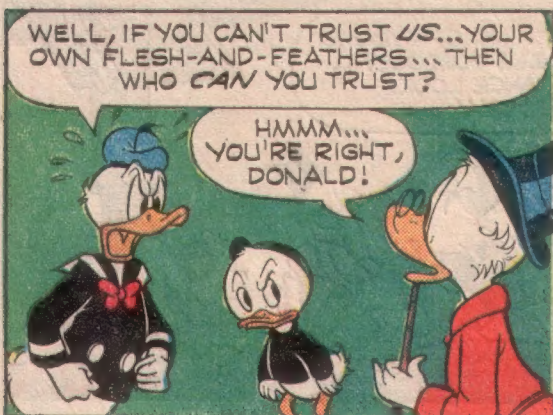
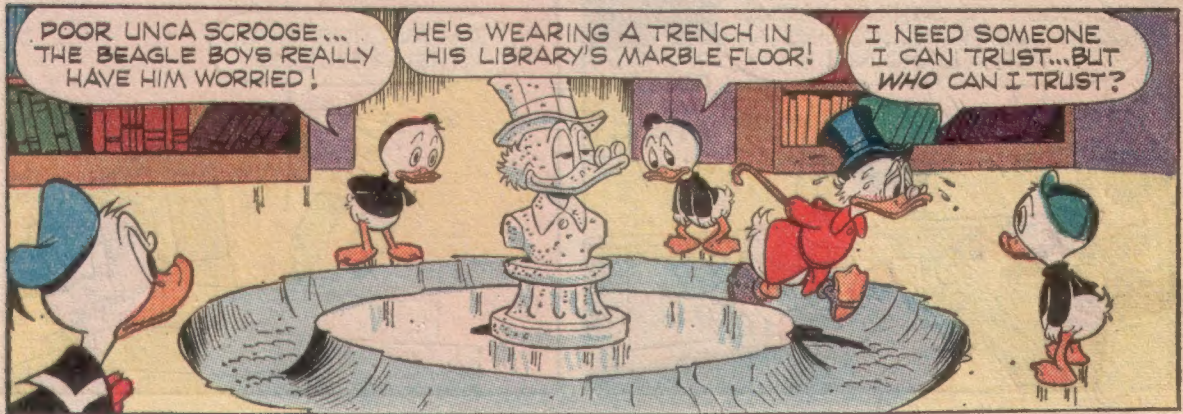
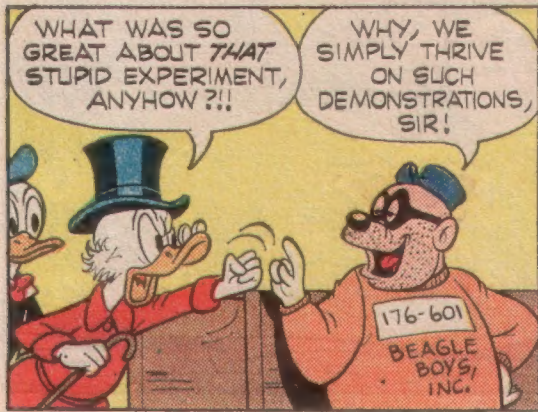
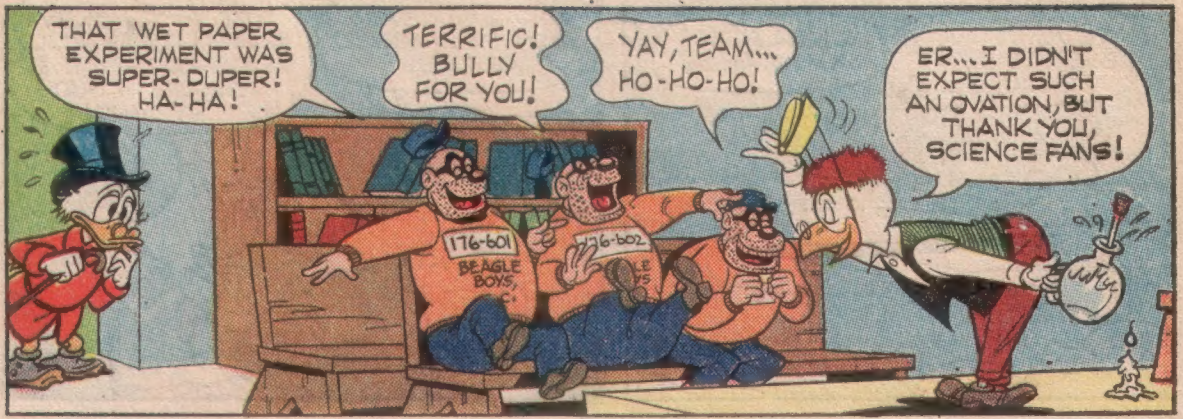
THE WET BUNDLE OF NEWSPAPERS HAS EXPANDED AND BURST THE TWINE THAT BOUND IT!

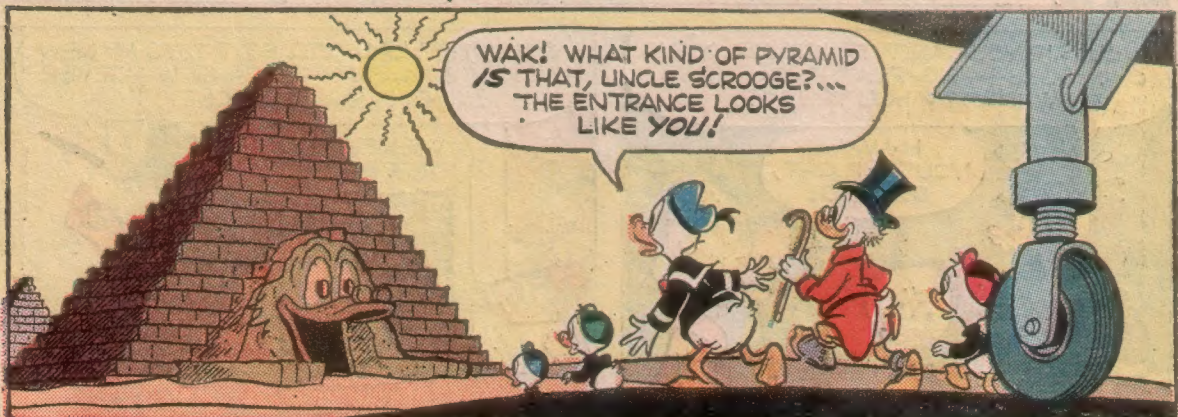
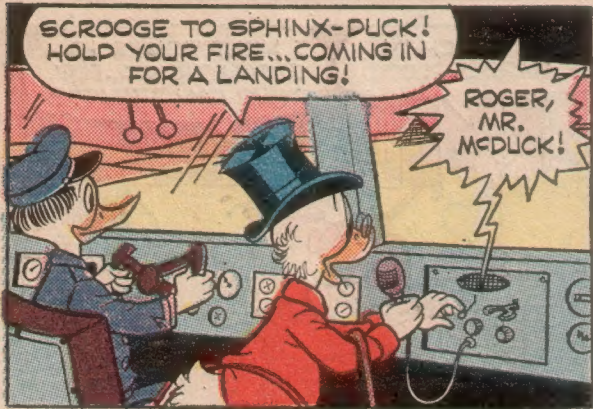
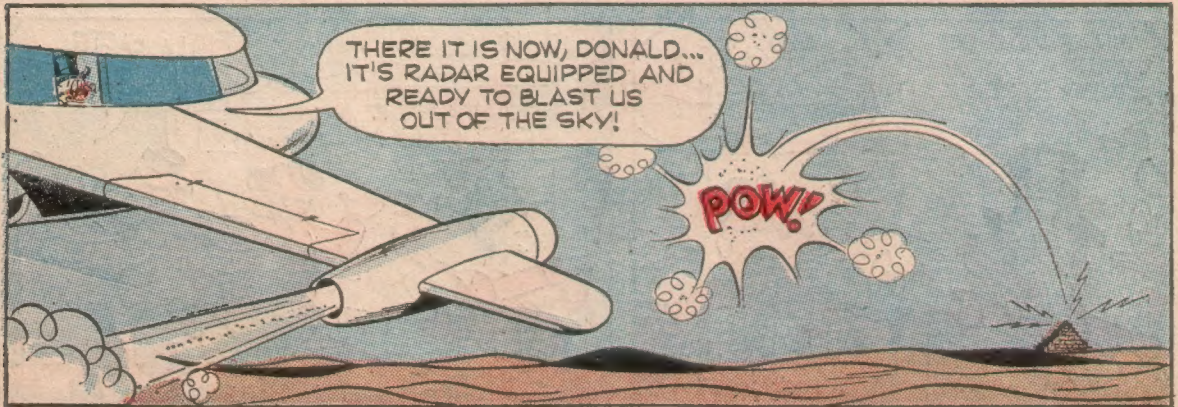
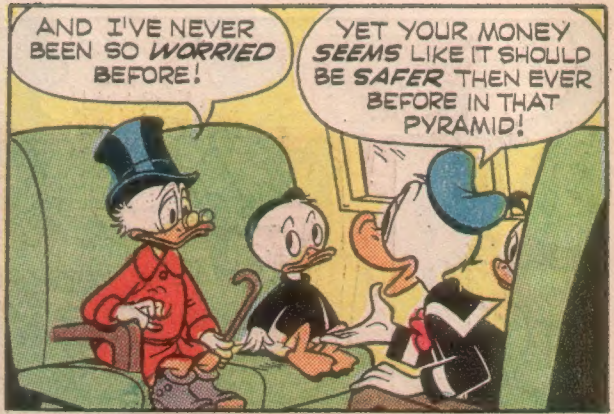
SNAP!

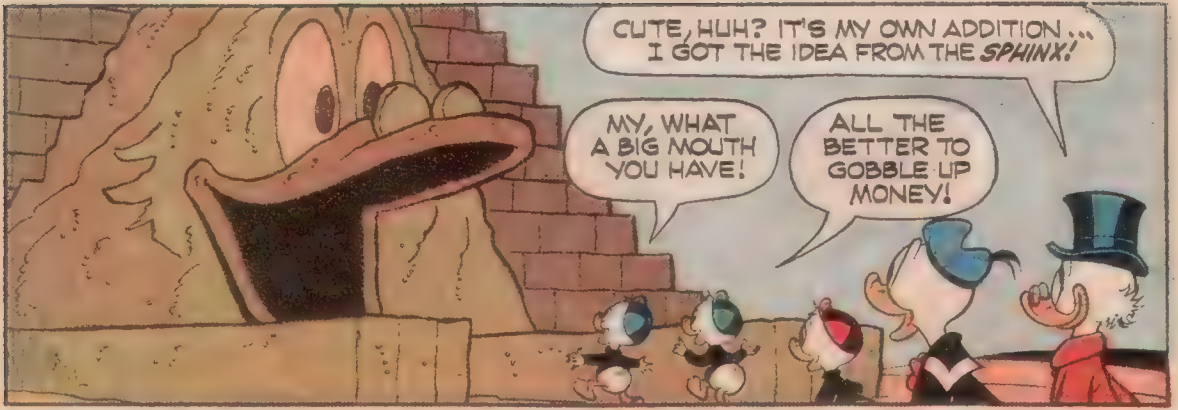


NEXT, WE SHALL SEE HOW EXPANSION IS ALSO CAUSED BY HEAT SO THAT...

BRAVO!



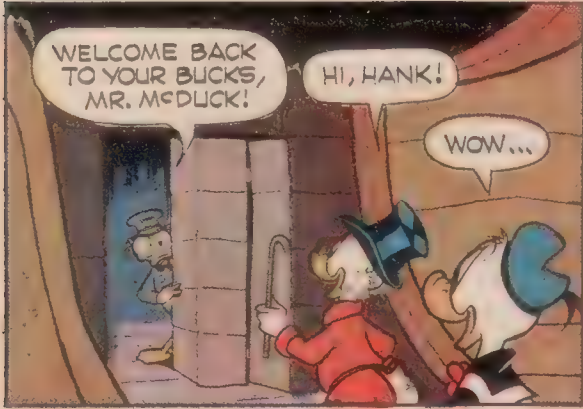




CUTE, HUH? IT'S MY OWN ADDITION... I GOT THE IDEA FROM THE SPHINX!

MY, WHAT A BIG MOUTH YOU HAVE!

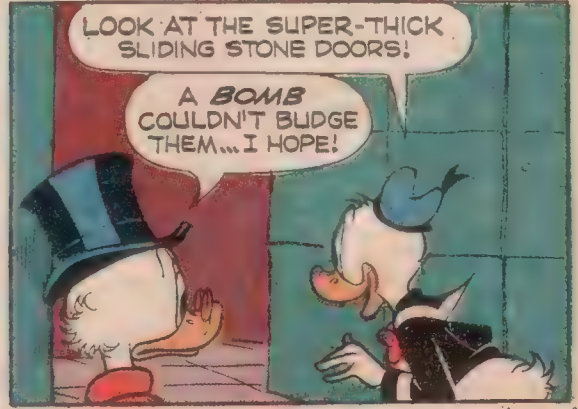
ALL THE BETTER TO GOBBLE UP MONEY!



WELCOME BACK TO YOUR BUCKS, MR. McDUCK!

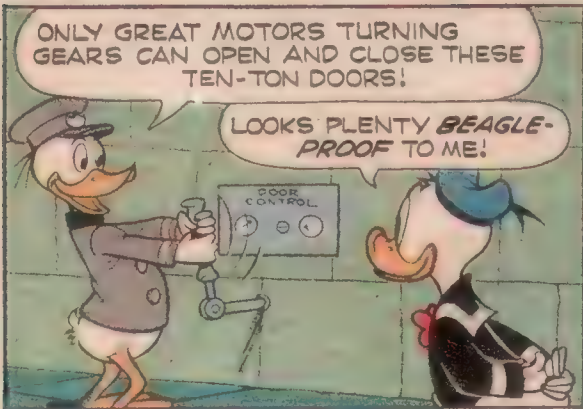
HI, HANK!

WOW...



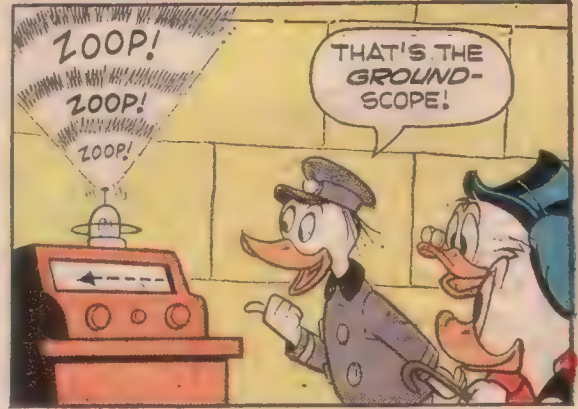
LOOK AT THE SUPER-THICK SLIDING STONE DOORS!

A BOMB COULDN'T BUDGE THEM... I HOPE!



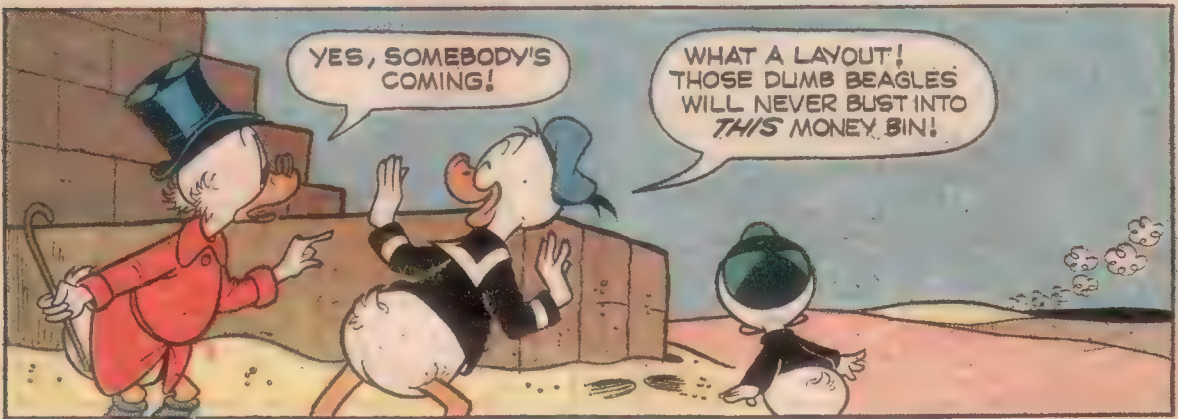
ONLY GREAT MOTORS TURNING GEARS CAN OPEN AND CLOSE THESE TEN-TON DOORS!

LOOKS PLENTY BEAGLE-PROOF TO ME!



ZOOOP!
ZOOOP!
ZOOOP!

THAT'S THE GROUND-SCOPE!



YES, SOMEBODY'S COMING!

WHAT A LAYOUT! THOSE DUMB BEAGLES WILL NEVER BUST INTO THIS MONEY BIN!

BUT SHORTLY...

WAK! IT IS THE BEAGLES...ON A BIG BULLDOZER!

HO! HO! HO!

HA-HA! THE JOKE IS ON THEM, UNCLE SCROOGE! THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO BUDGE A STONE OF THIS PYRAMID!

QUICK! INSIDE AND SHUT THE DOOR!

NOW WE CAN RELAX WHILE THEY BEND THEIR BULLDOZER AND FRUSTRATE THEMSELVES!

...WE HOPE!

SIR! THE GROUND-SCOPE SHOWS THEM TO BE LEAVING ALREADY!

EH? THEY STOPPED SHORT OF THE DOOR AND BACKED AWAY WITHOUT EVEN TRYING!

WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG BAD BEAGLES...
HEE-HEE-HA-HA-HA-

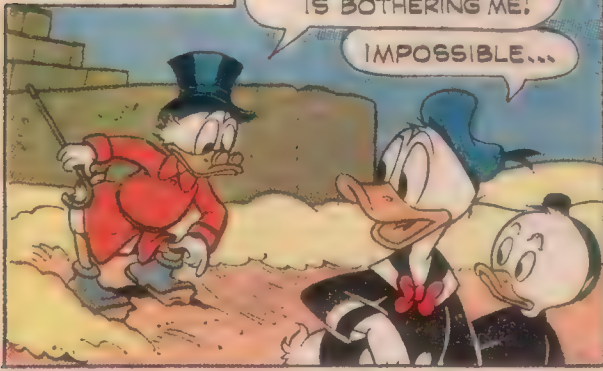
OH, BE QUIET!

IT'S NOT LIKE THEM TO GIVE UP SO EASILY! NOW I'M WORRIED WORSE THAN IF THEY HAD ATTACKED WITH TEN TANKS!

AND SHORTLY...

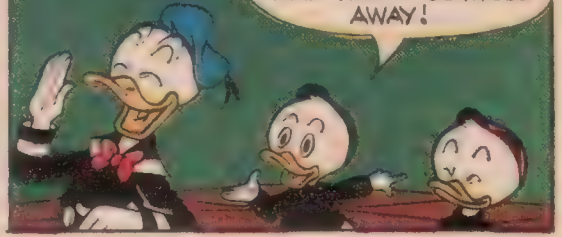
NOW MY TRICK KNEE IS BOTHERING ME!

IMPOSSIBLE...



YOUR KNEE ONLY ACTS UP IN WET WEATHER AND IT'S DRY AS A BONE IN THESE PARTS!

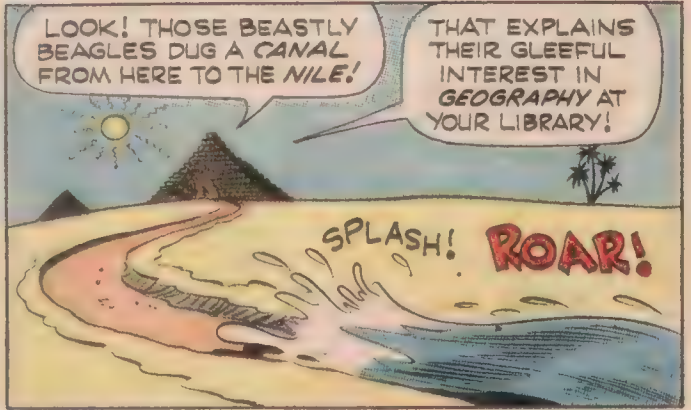
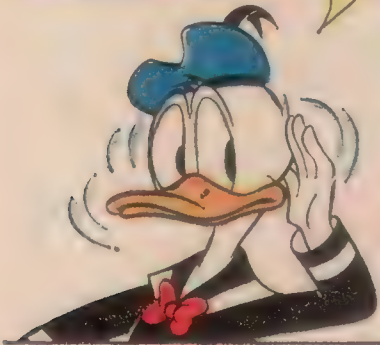
THE NEAREST RIVER IS THE NILE RIVER AND THAT'S 50 MILES AWAY!



LISTEN! *RUNNING WATER!*

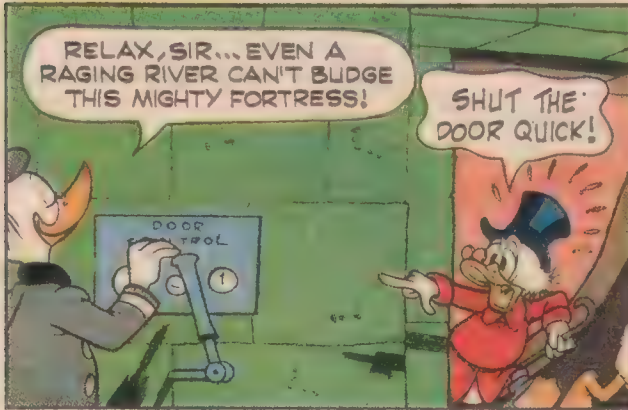
LOOK! THOSE BEASTLY BEAGLES DUG A CANAL FROM HERE TO THE NILE!

THAT EXPLAINS THEIR GLEEFUL INTEREST IN GEOGRAPHY AT YOUR LIBRARY!



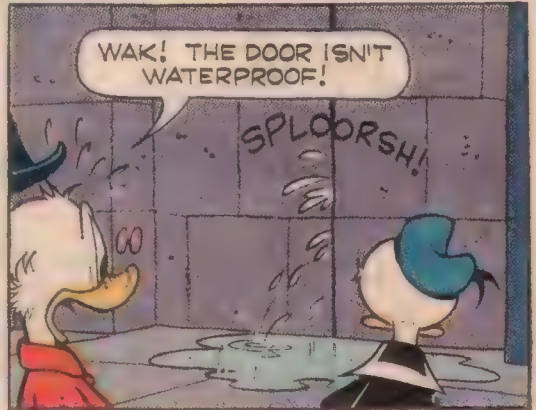
RELAX, SIR... EVEN A RAGING RIVER CAN'T BUDGE THIS MIGHTY FORTRESS!

SHUT THE DOOR QUICK!



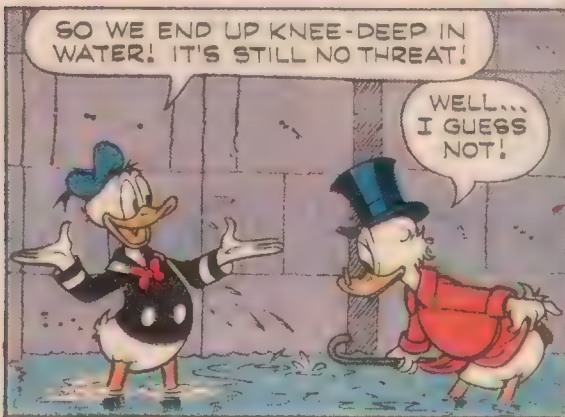
WAK! THE DOOR ISN'T WATERPROOF!

SPLOORSH!



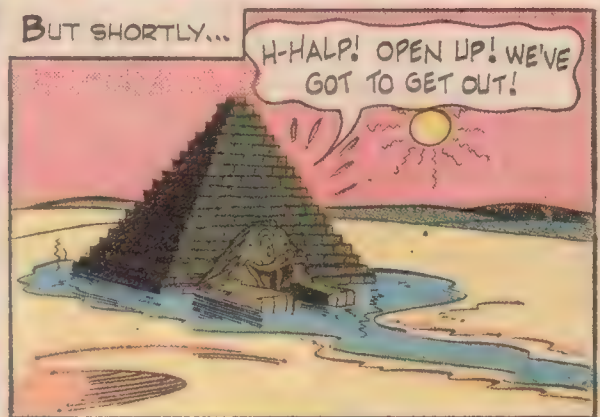
SO WE END UP KNEE-DEEP IN WATER! IT'S STILL NO THREAT!

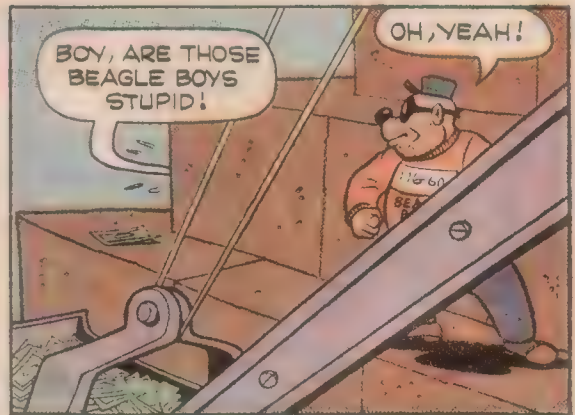
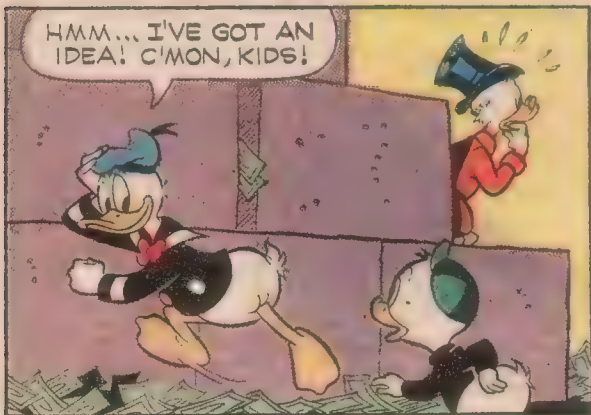
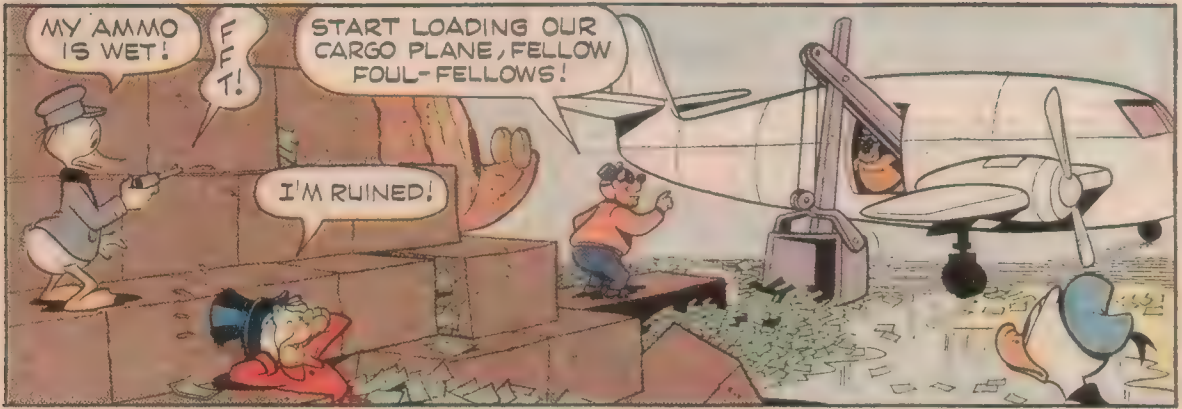
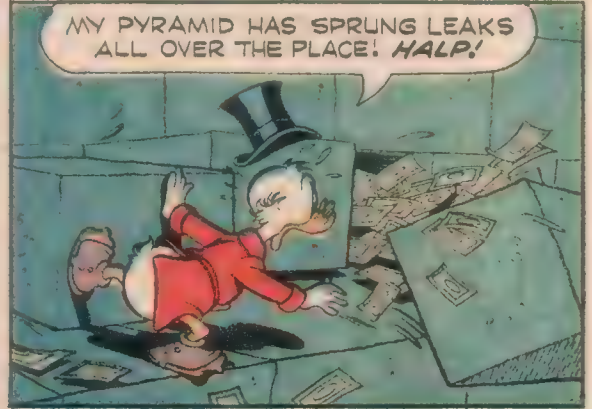
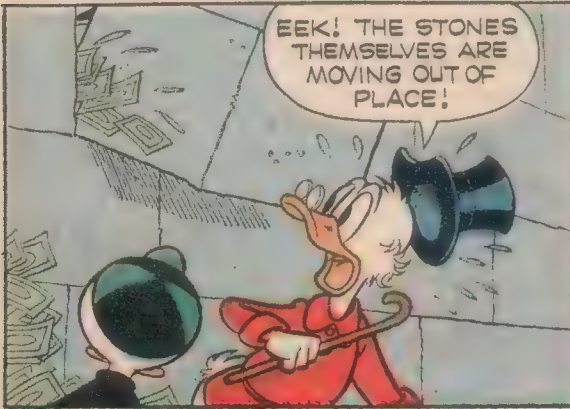
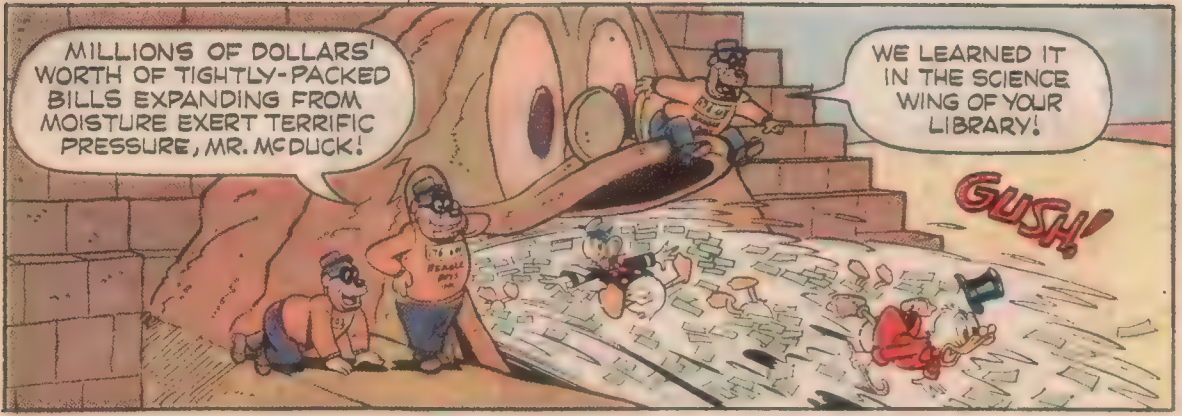
WELL... I GUESS NOT!



BUT SHORTLY...

H-HALP! OPEN UP! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT!



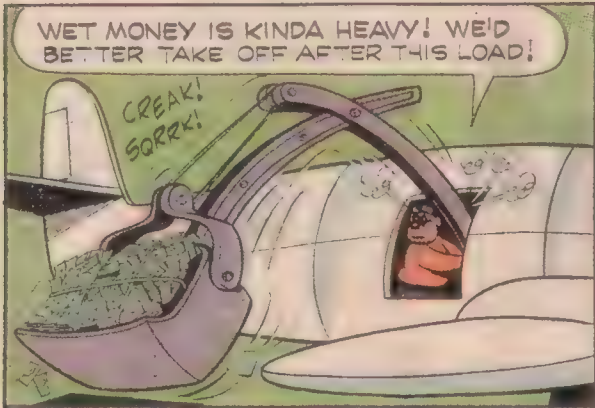




THEY'RE PICKIN' UP ALL THE LOOSE CHICKEN-FEED AND IGNORING THIS GIANT BALE OF \$1,000 BILLS!

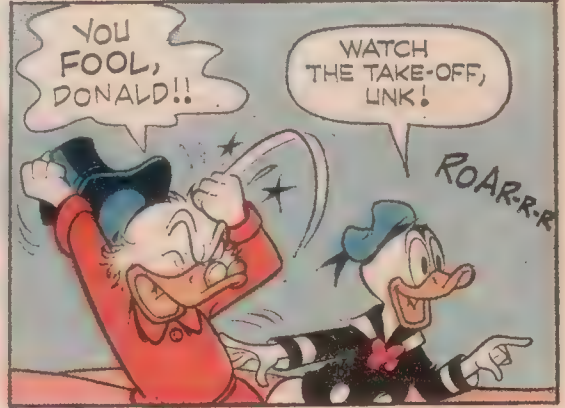
SHUSH! BE QUIET!

HO-HO! OVER HERE WITH THE DERRICK, BOYS!



WET MONEY IS KINDA HEAVY! WE'D BETTER TAKE OFF AFTER THIS LOAD!

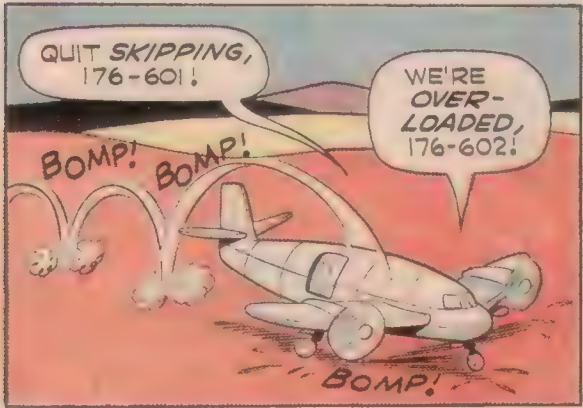
CREAK! SORRR!



YOU FOOL, DONALD!!

WATCH THE TAKE-OFF, LINK!

ROAR-R-R



QUIT SKIPPING, 176-601!

WE'RE OVER-LOADED, 176-602!

BOMP! BOMP!

BOMP!

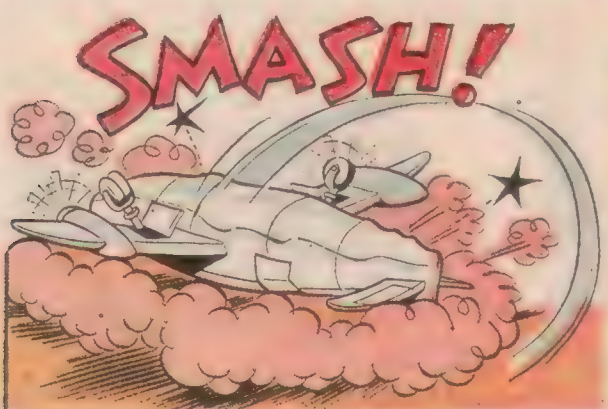


BAH! PULL BACK ON THE STICK HARDER... LIKE THIS!

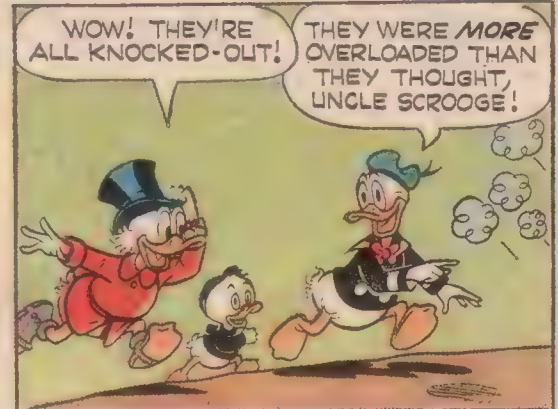
176-603
BEAGLE BOYS, INC.

176-601
BEAGLE BOYS, INC.

176-602
BEAGLE BOYS, INC.

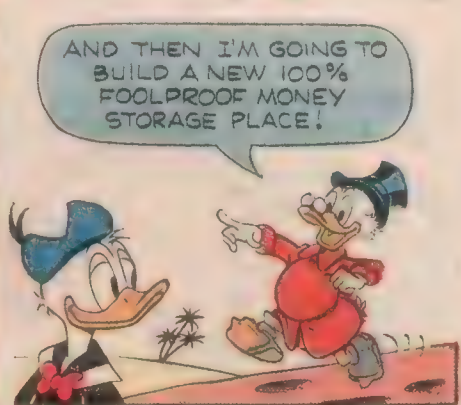
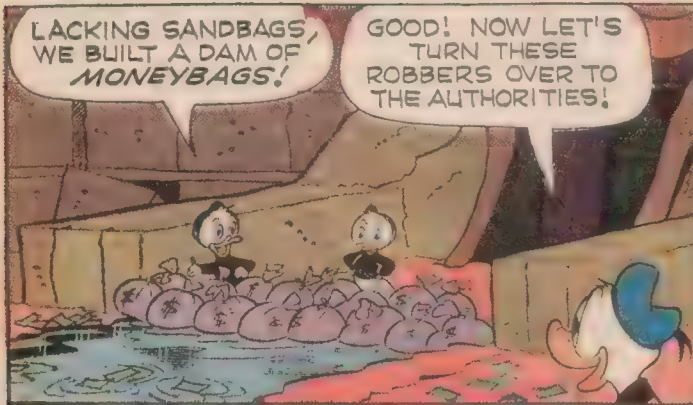
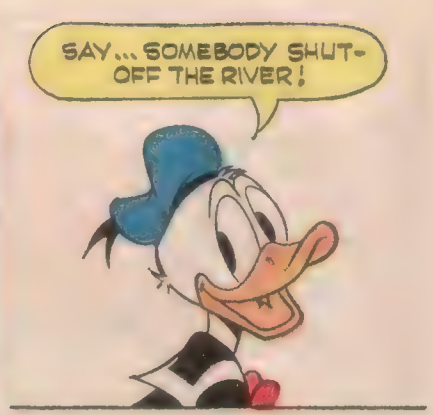
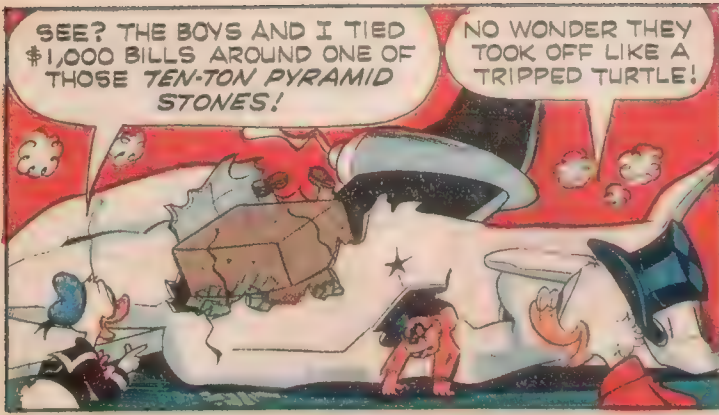


SMASH!

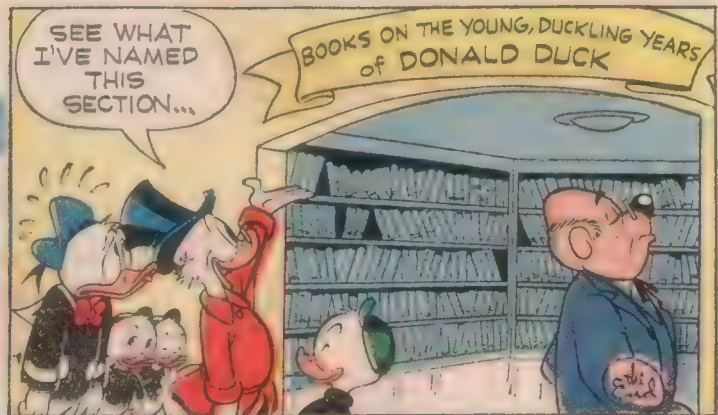
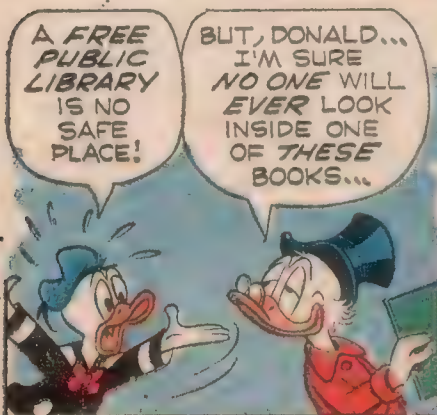
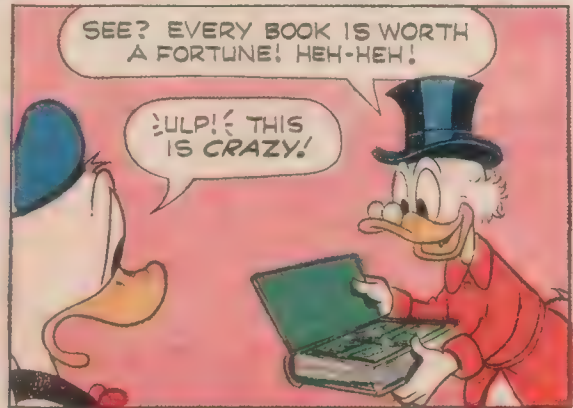


WOW! THEY'RE ALL KNOCKED-OUT!

THEY WERE MORE OVERLOADED THAN THEY THOUGHT, UNCLE SCROOGE!



LATER, BACK AT THE SCROOGE McDUCK FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY...



THE IRON MENACE



"Practical!" cried Li'l Wolf. "Guess what?"

Practical Pig stopped spading his garden and asked, "What, Li'l Wolf?"

Li'l Wolf sat down on the garden wall and grinned. "I think Pop's reformed," he told Practical Pig.

"Oh?" said Practical. He didn't agree at all. He knew Big Bad Wolf too well.

"Pop hasn't talked about pork chops for three whole days," said Li'l Wolf. "He's taken up reading. And when he's not reading, he's fixing our old coal stove so we can use it again. He's got it all apart, and he's cleaning soot out of the pipes."

"Hm!" said Practical. "What's he reading, Li'l Wolf?"

"Oh, a nice book about brave knights who dressed in armor and slayed dragons," said Li'l Wolf happily.

"Hm!" said Practical Pig again. He knew Big Bad Wolf never did anything without a good reason, and that good reason was usually that he wanted to catch the three pigs. Practical guessed that there was some connection between the book about knights in armor, the old stove and the pigs.

Practical thought and thought and, after Li'l Wolf had gone home, he called his brothers and put them to work digging a deep ditch all around the house.

"But why?" grumbled one brother.

"Who needs a ditch?" asked the other.

"We do," said Practical. "Big Bad Wolf has a book about knights in armor."

"So what?" asked the other two pigs.

"Listen," said Practical, "the last time Zeke Wolf chased us, what did we do?"

"We threw green apples at him," said one of the pigs.

"And did he yell!" laughed the other.

"Right!" said Practical. "But suppose

Zeke Wolf found a way to protect himself so that nothing we threw would make him run?"

It was a frightful thought, but Practical's brothers still didn't see how a ditch around the house would help.

"It will," said Practical. "You'll see."

When the ditch was finished, Practical and his brothers hopped across it, went into their house, locked the door and waited. The sun went down and the moon came up. At last, when it was late indeed, there was a clanking, clattering, clunking sound on the road. "Here he comes!" said Practical.

The clanking came into the garden and up the path. It was Big Bad Wolf! At least, the pigs were almost sure it was Big Bad Wolf. It wasn't easy to tell, for the wolf was covered from head to toe with bits of iron. The body of the old coal stove hid him from shoulders to tail. Pieces of pipe shielded his arms and legs. On his head was an iron kettle, and a stove door with little peep-holes dangled before his face.

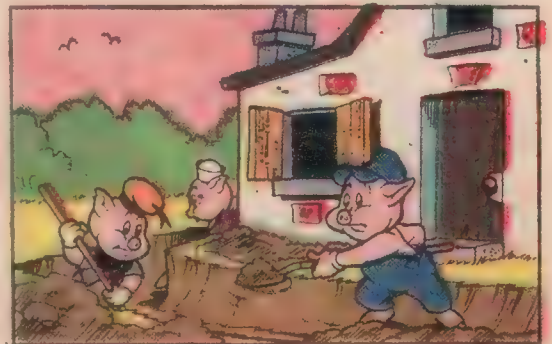
"Ho!" cried Zeke Wolf. "I've got you piggies now. You can't stop me by throwing apples or anything else! I'm armored!"

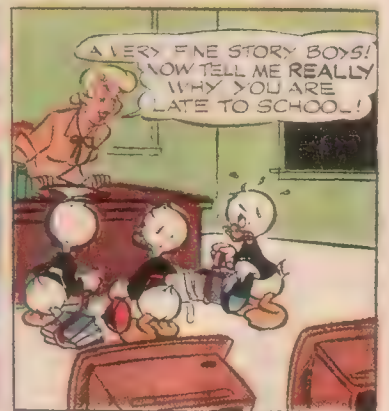
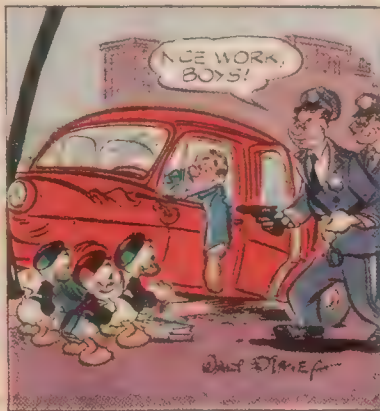
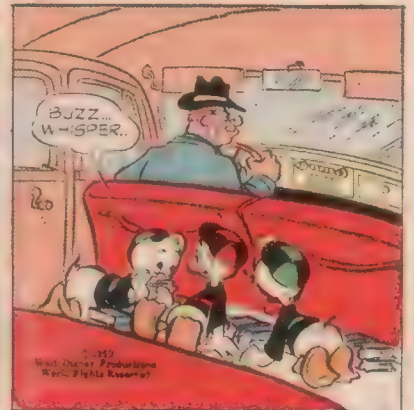
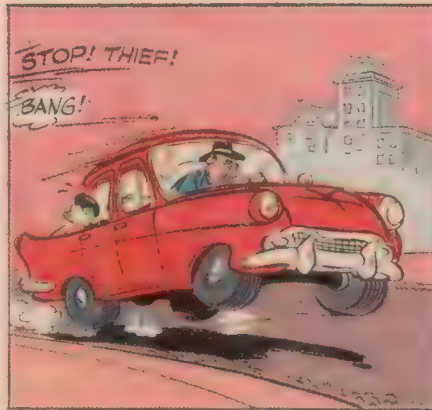
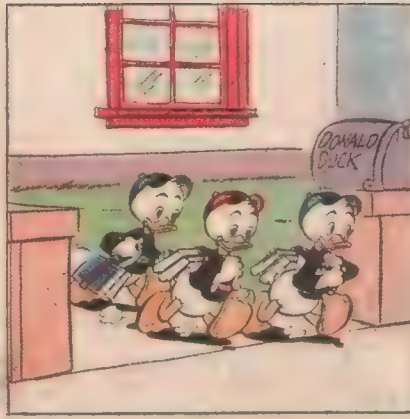
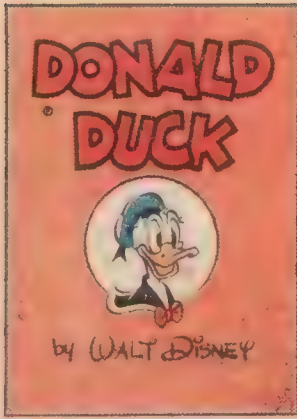
He clanked across the garden toward the door. Of course, with the stove door in front of him, he couldn't see at all well. He never knew the ditch was there until, with a great clatter, he fell into it.

"Help!" howled Zeke Wolf, rattling and banging around in the ditch. "Get me up!"

"In the morning," laughed Practical from the window above. "If you'd bothered to read more, you'd know that even knights in armor had trouble storming a castle that had a moat. And once a knight fell down in his heavy armor, he couldn't get up again."

And, very softly, Practical Pig closed the window and went to bed.

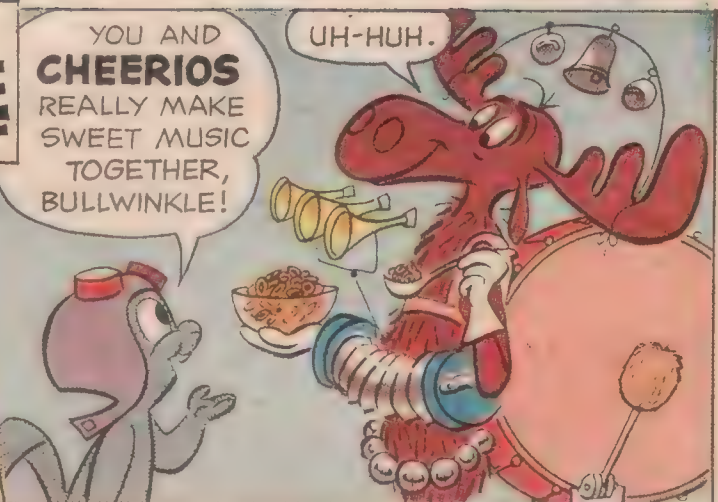




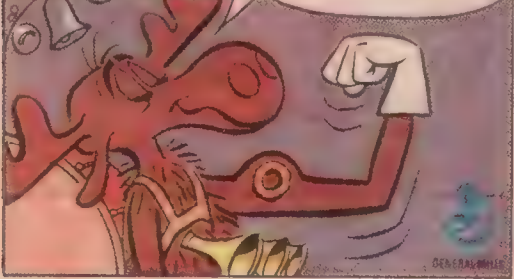
ROCKY and BULLWINKLE

YOU AND **CHEERIOS** REALLY MAKE SWEET MUSIC TOGETHER, BULLWINKLE!

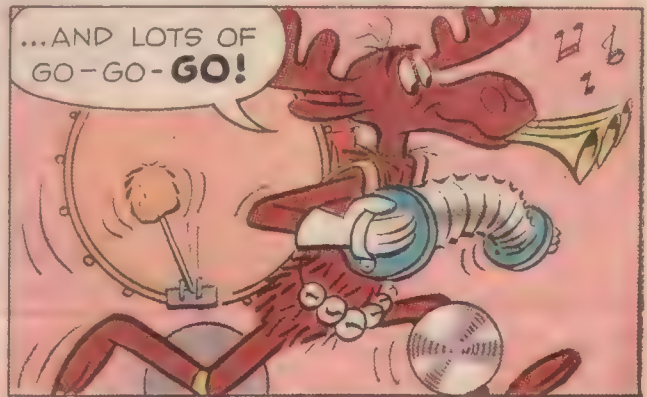
UH-HUH.



CHEERIOS N' MILK GIVE US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN' PROTEIN...

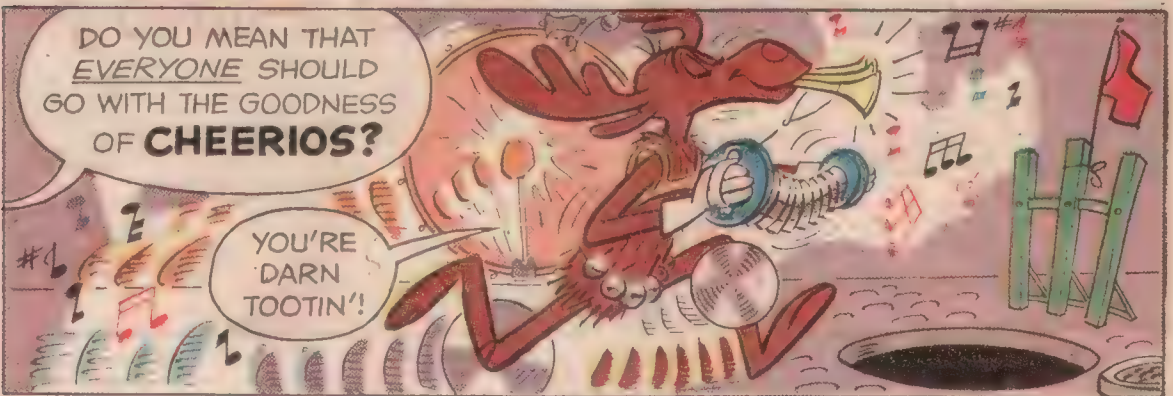


...AND LOTS OF GO-GO-GO!

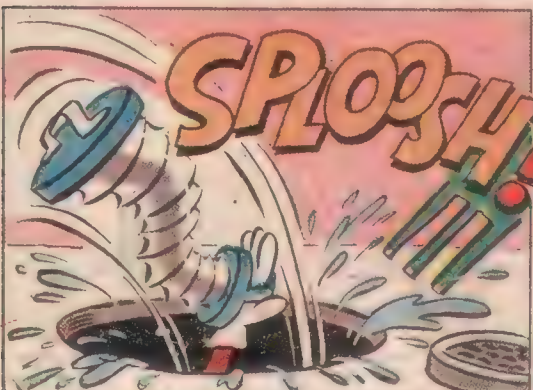


DO YOU MEAN THAT EVERYONE SHOULD GO WITH THE GOODNESS OF **CHEERIOS**?

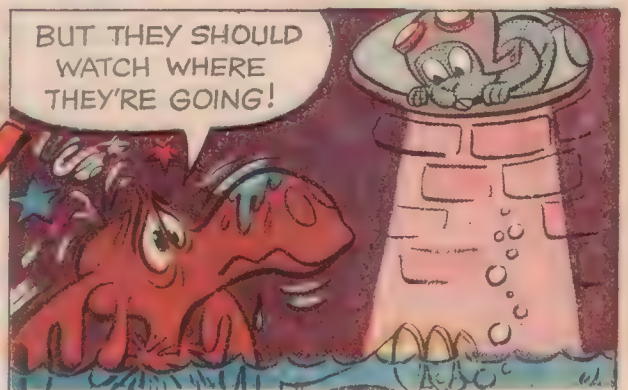
YOU'RE DARN TOOTIN'!

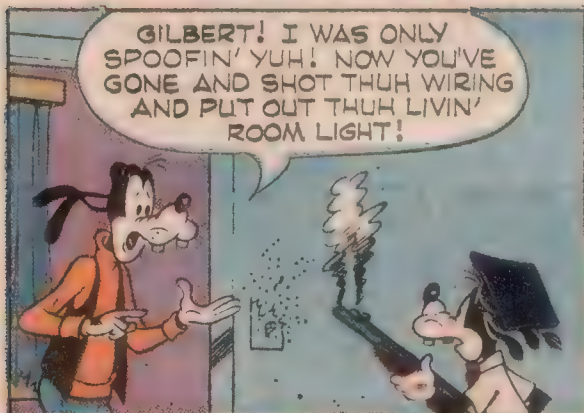
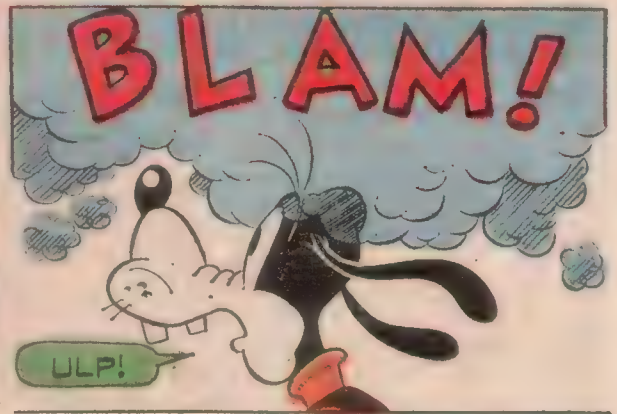
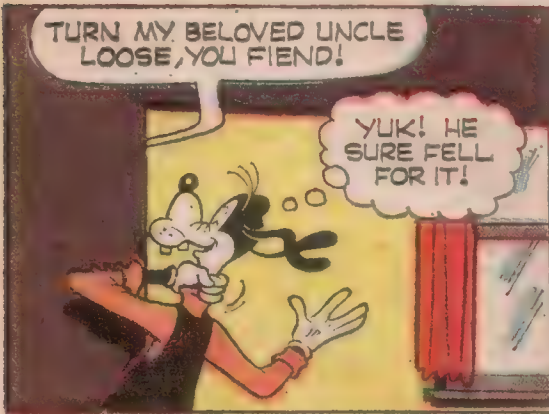


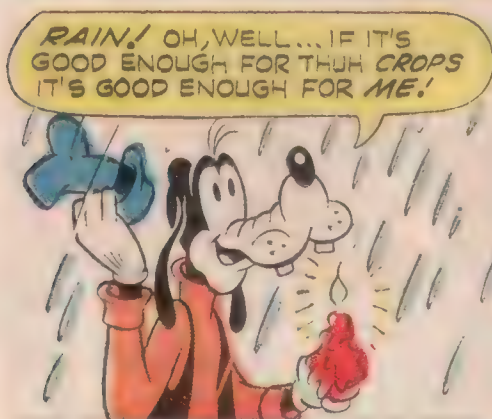
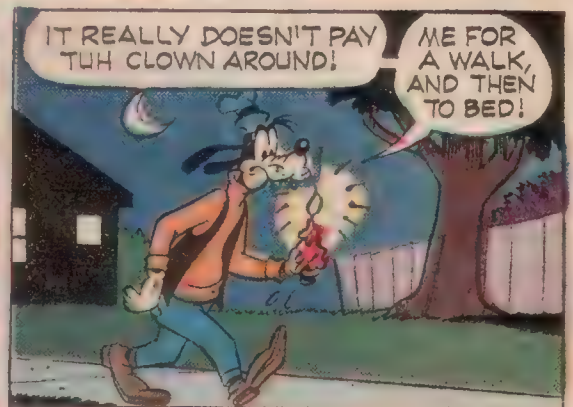
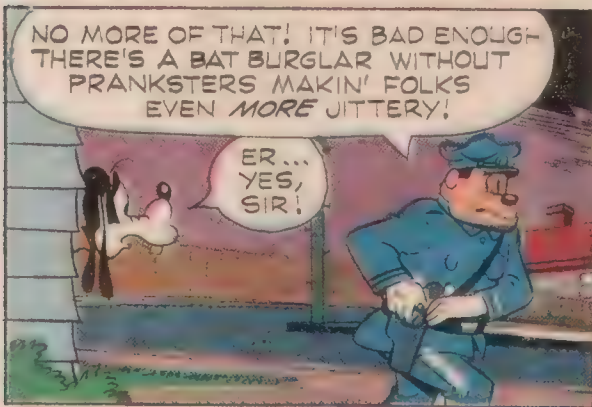
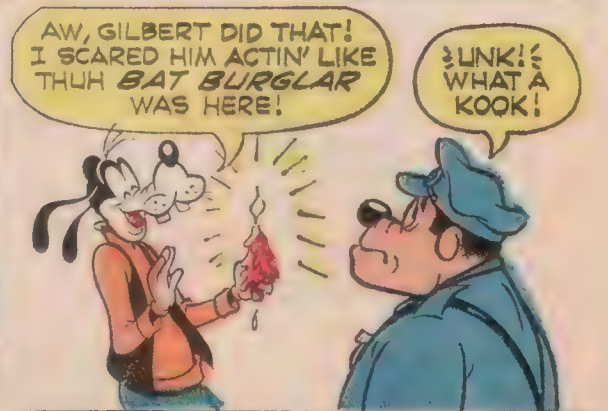
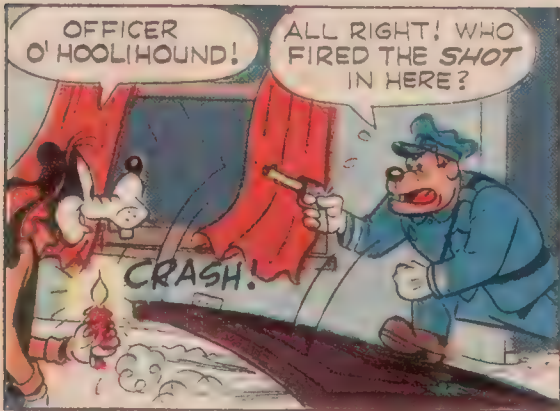
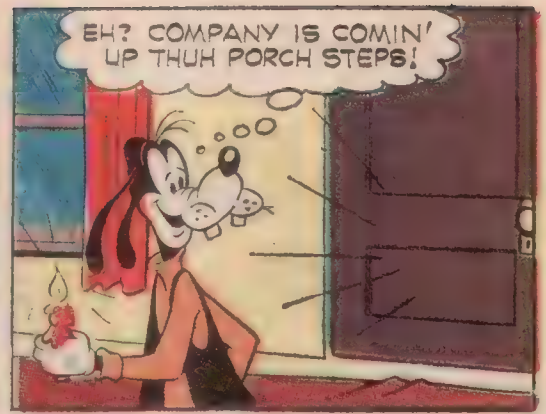
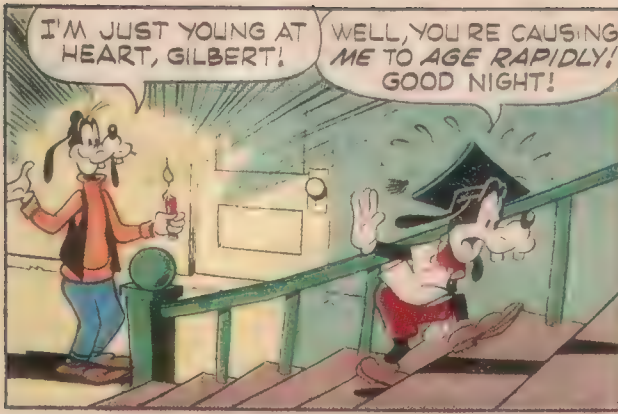
SPLOOSH!

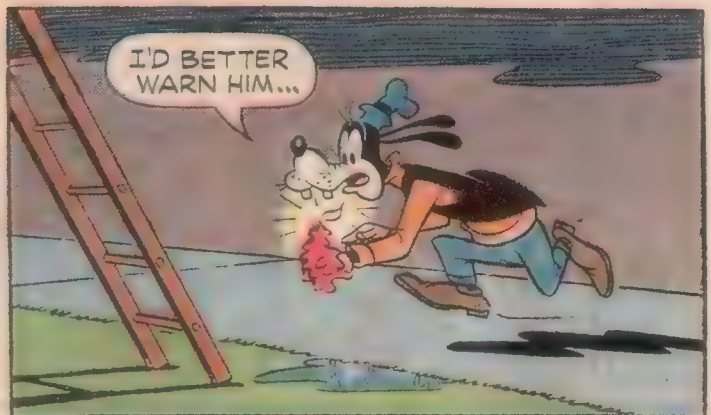
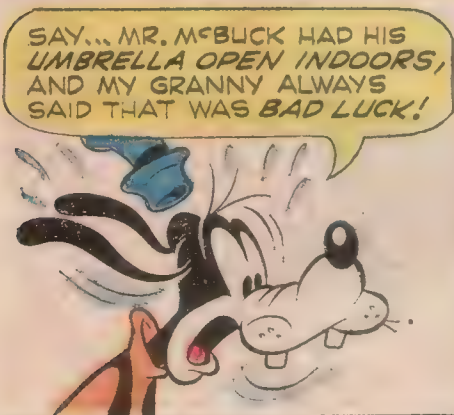
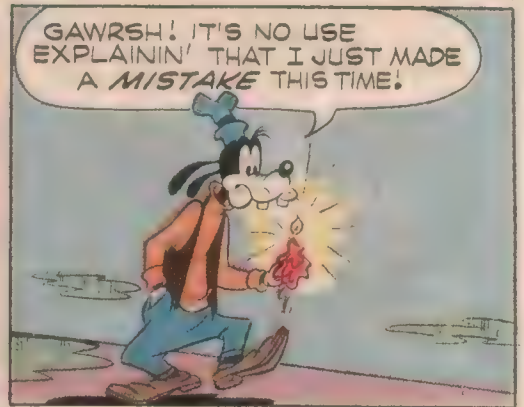
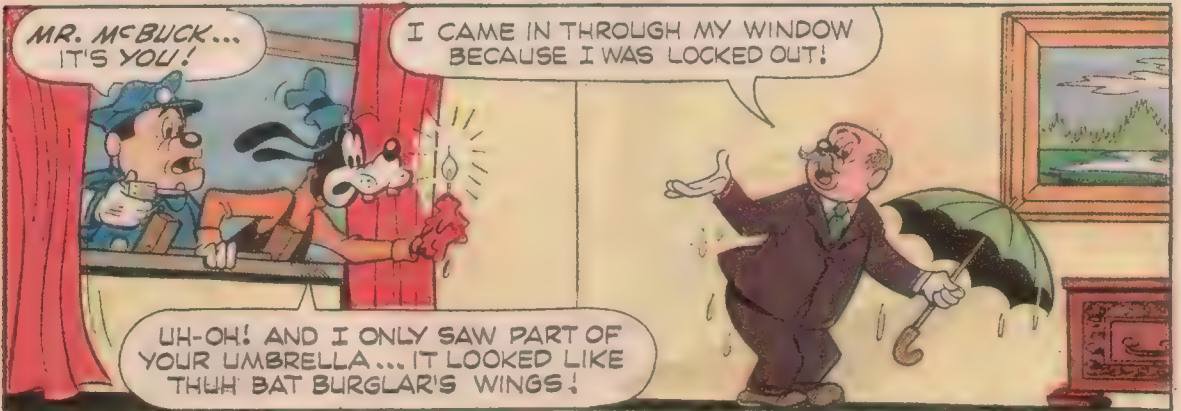
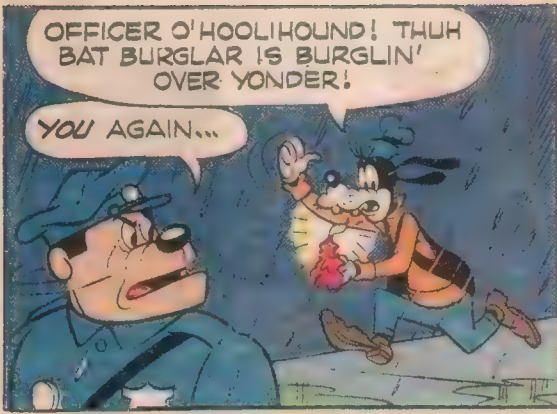


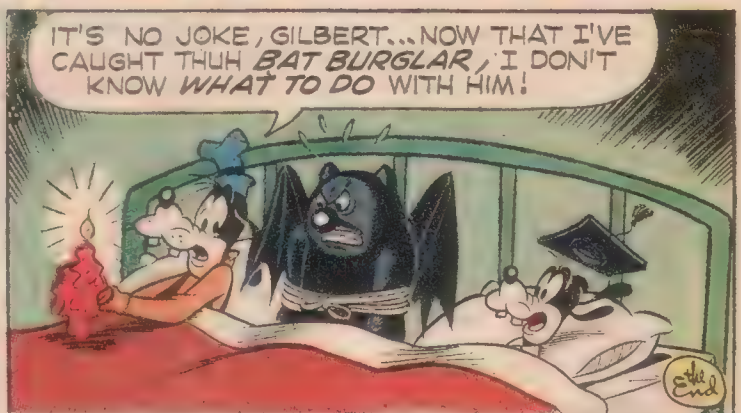
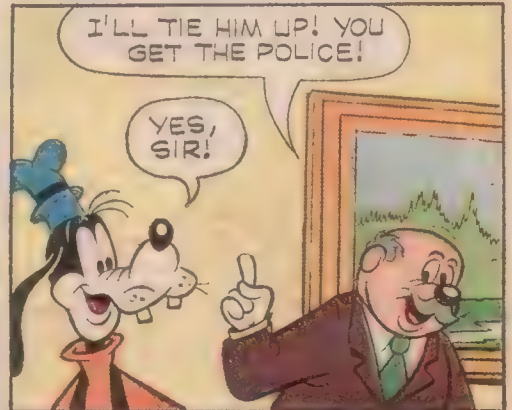
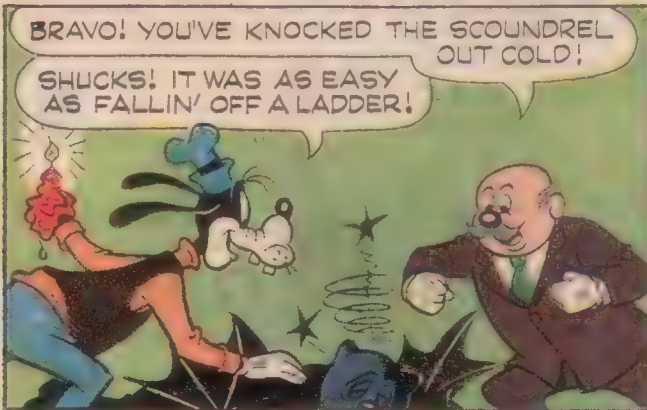
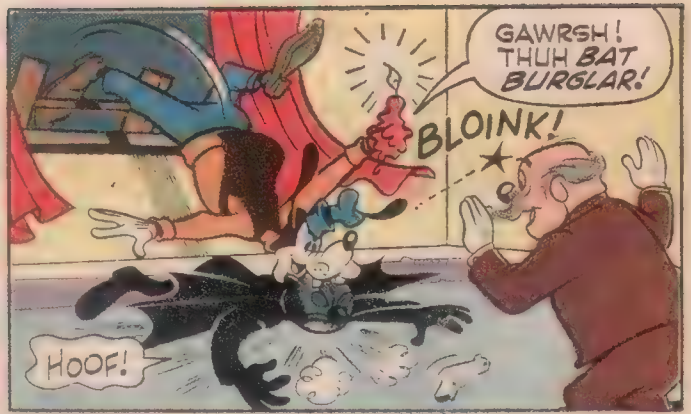
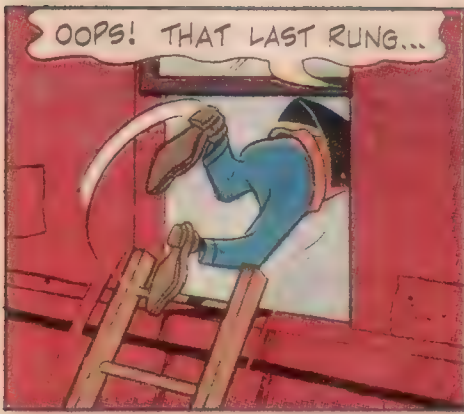
BUT THEY SHOULD WATCH WHERE THEY'RE GOING!



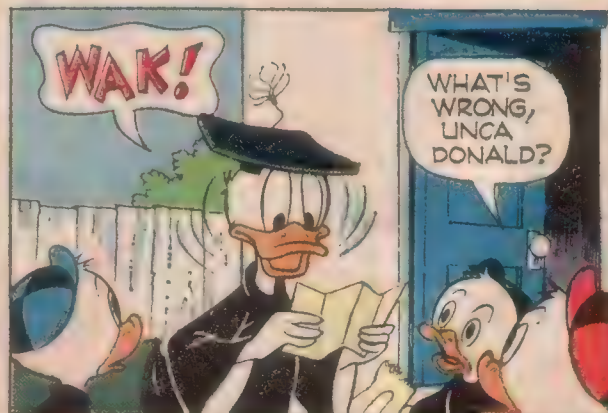
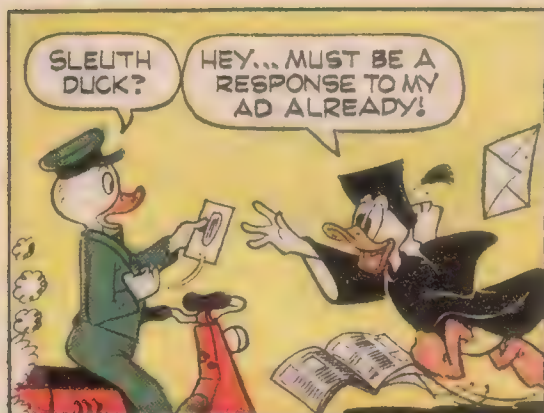
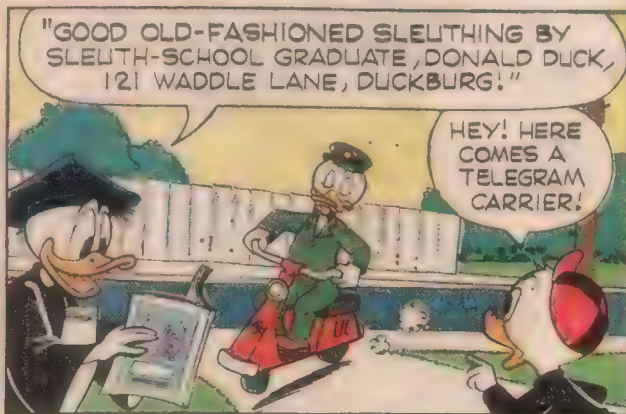
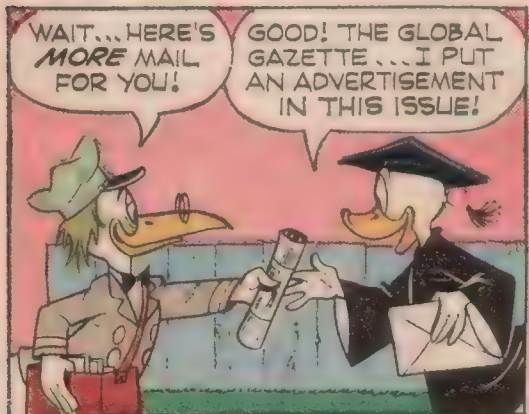
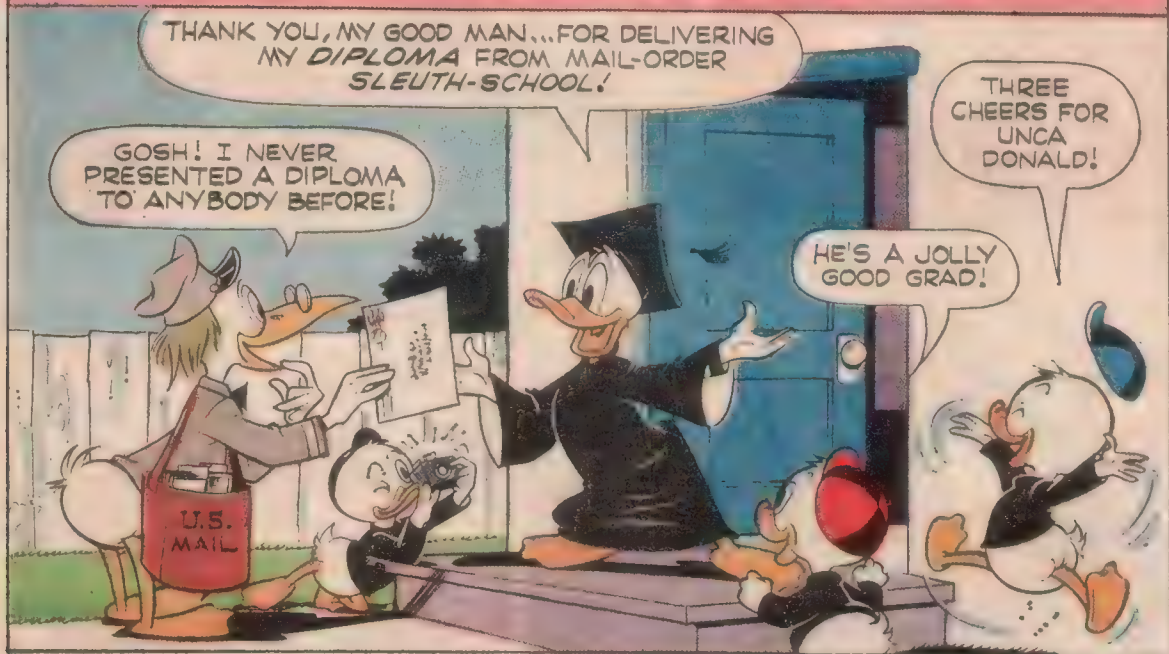


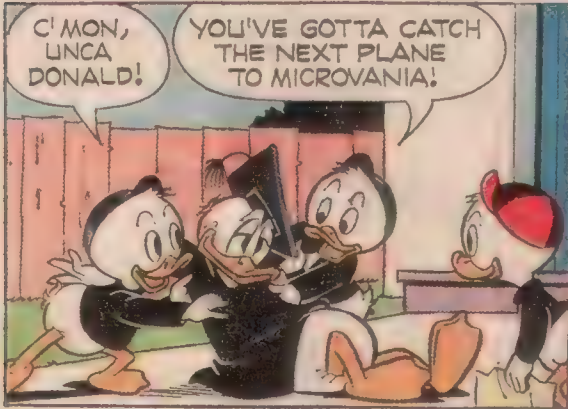
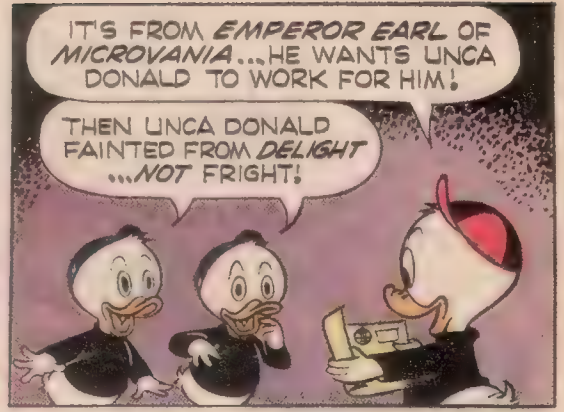
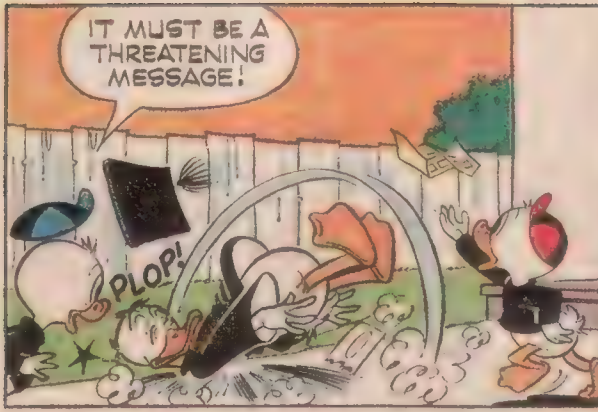




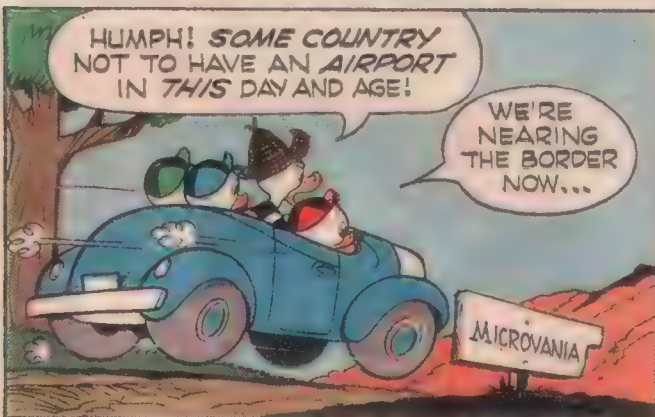


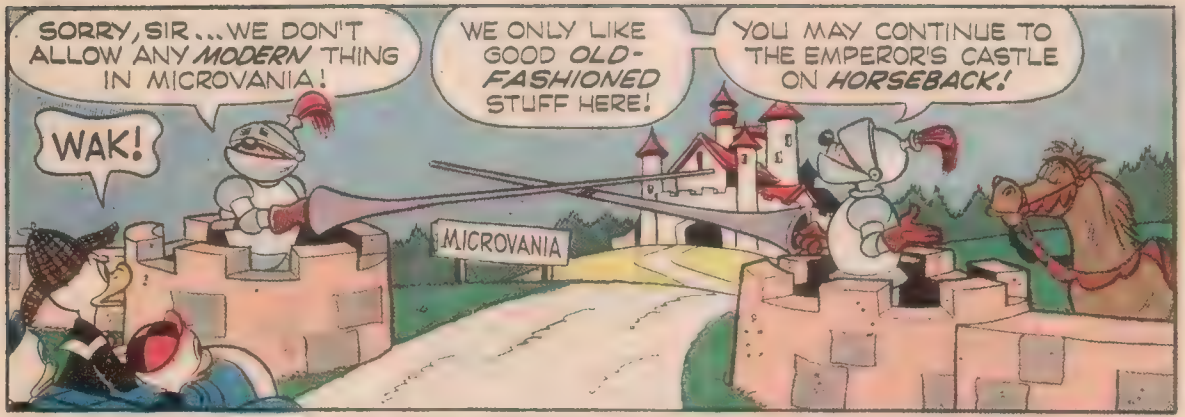
A KNIGHT OF SLEUTHING





SO DONALD AND HIS HELPERS ARE OFF TO THE AID OF EMPEROR EARL...





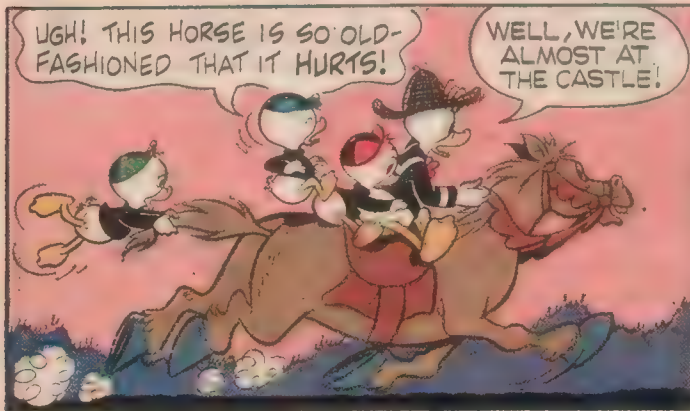
SORRY, SIR... WE DON'T ALLOW ANY *MODERN* THING IN MICROVANIA!

WE ONLY LIKE GOOD *OLD-FASHIONED* STUFF HERE!

YOU MAY CONTINUE TO THE EMPEROR'S CASTLE ON *HORSEBACK!*

WAK!

MICROVANIA

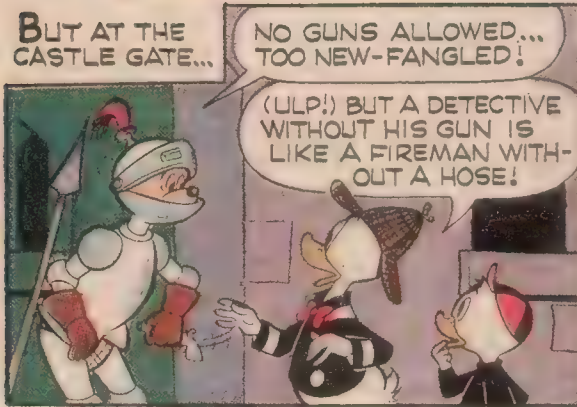


UGH! THIS HORSE IS SO *OLD-FASHIONED* THAT IT HURTS!

WELL, WE'RE ALMOST AT THE CASTLE!



I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE *WHY* THE EMPEROR HIRED ME!



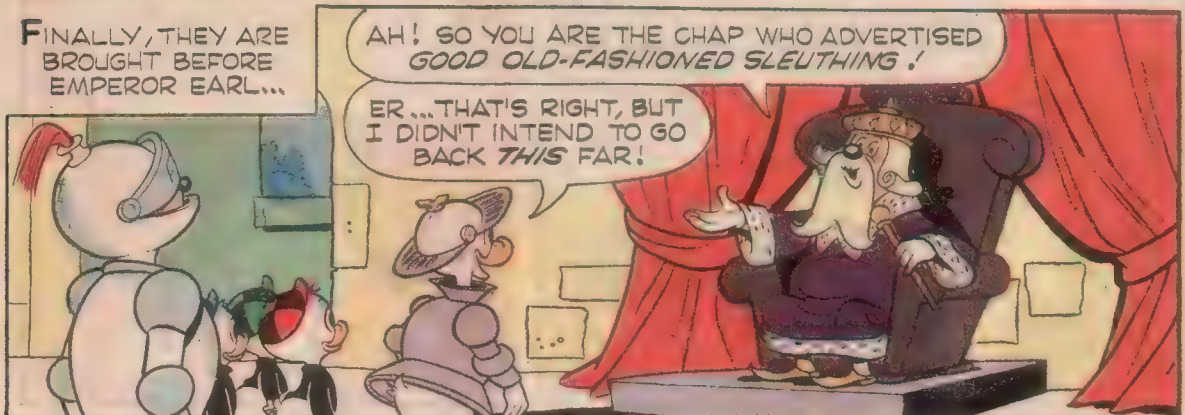
BUT AT THE CASTLE GATE...

NO GUNS ALLOWED... TOO *NEW-FANGLED!*

(ULP!) BUT A DETECTIVE WITHOUT HIS GUN IS LIKE A FIREMAN WITHOUT A HOSE!



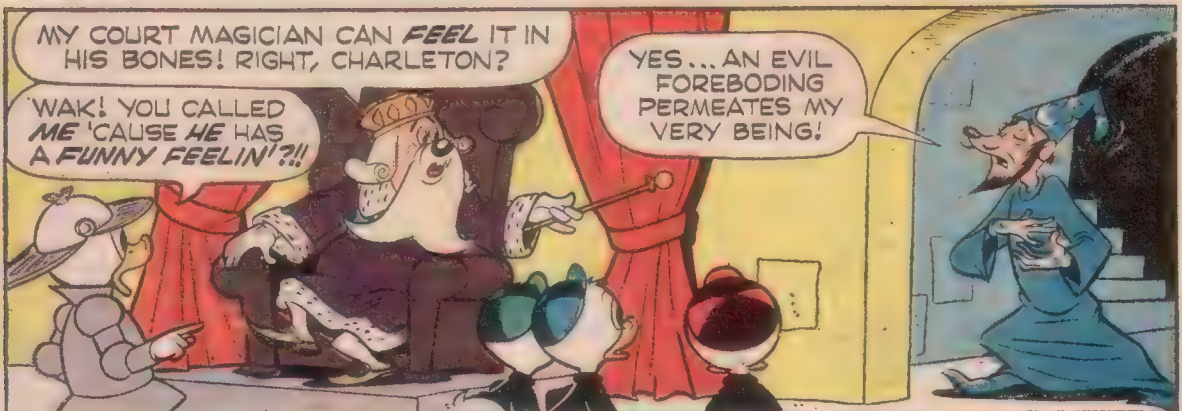
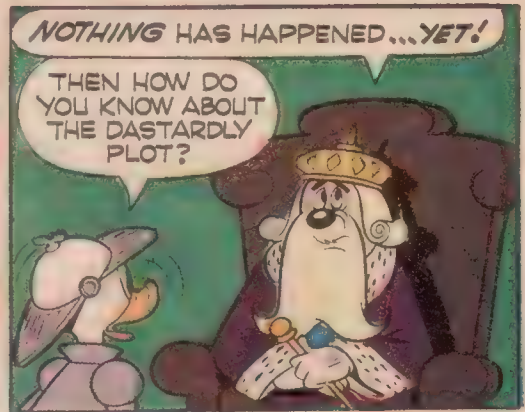
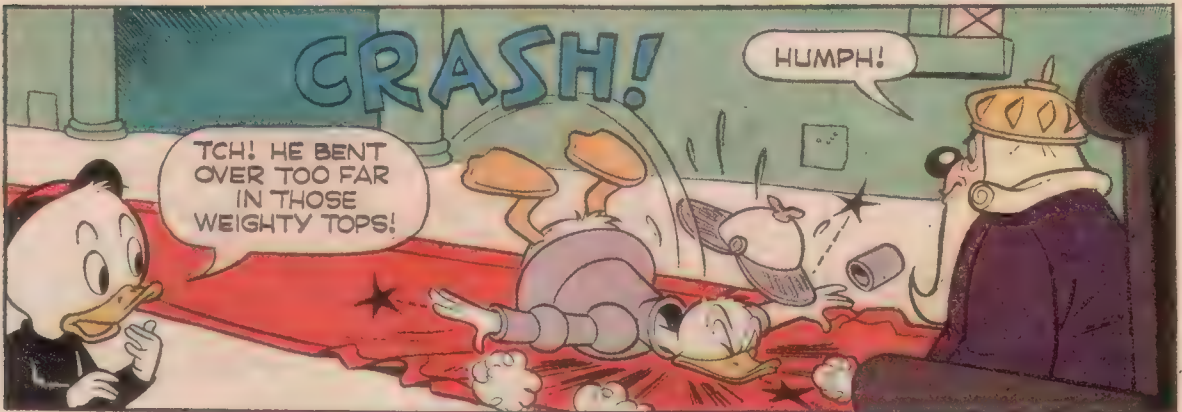
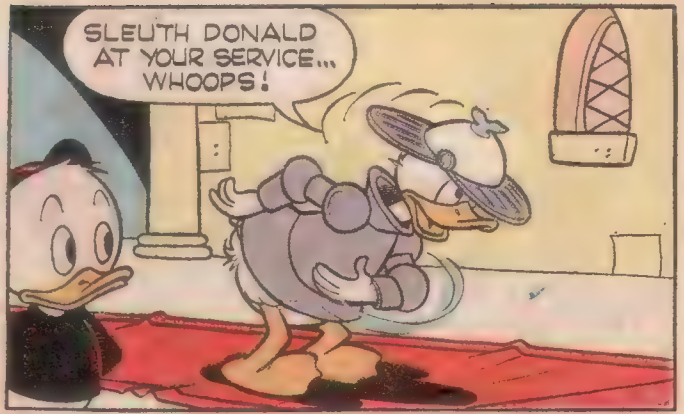
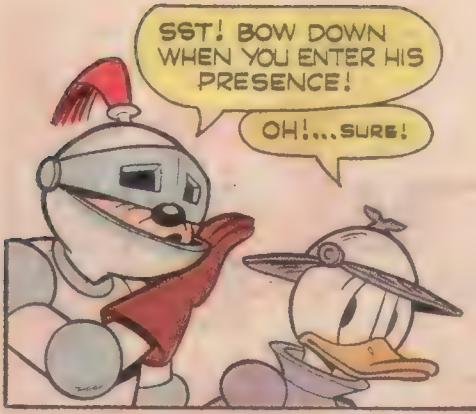
THE EMPEROR HAS INSTRUCTED US TO CLOTHE AND ARM YOU ACCORDING TO OUR GOOD *OLD-FASHIONED* WAY!

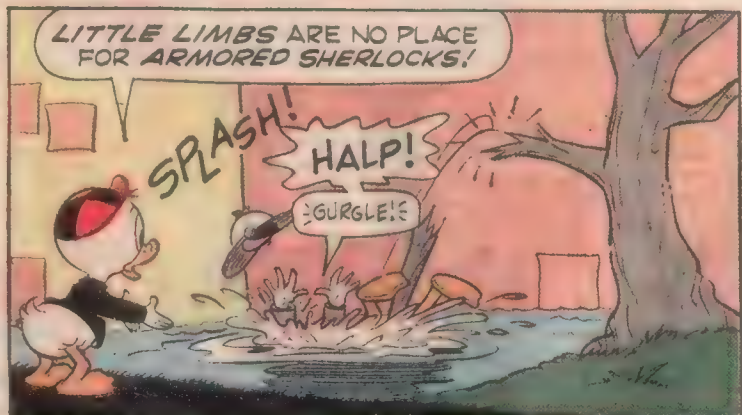
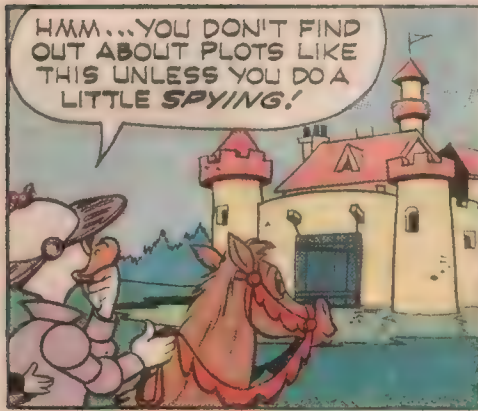
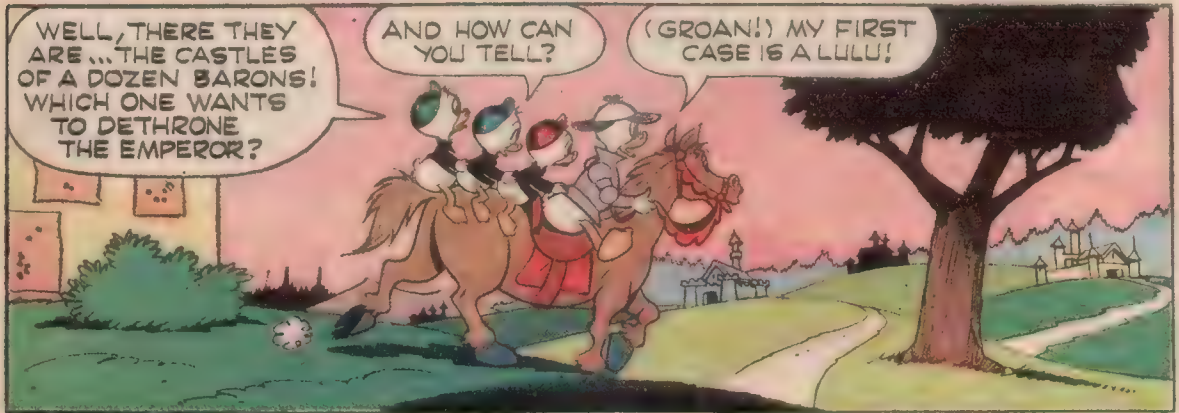
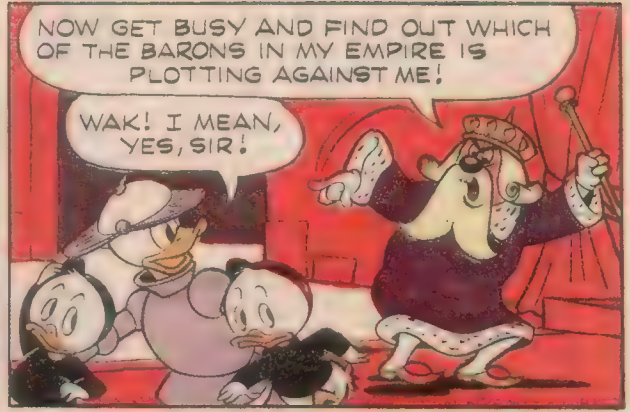
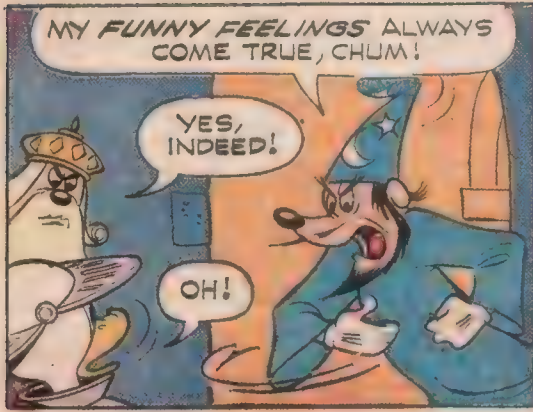


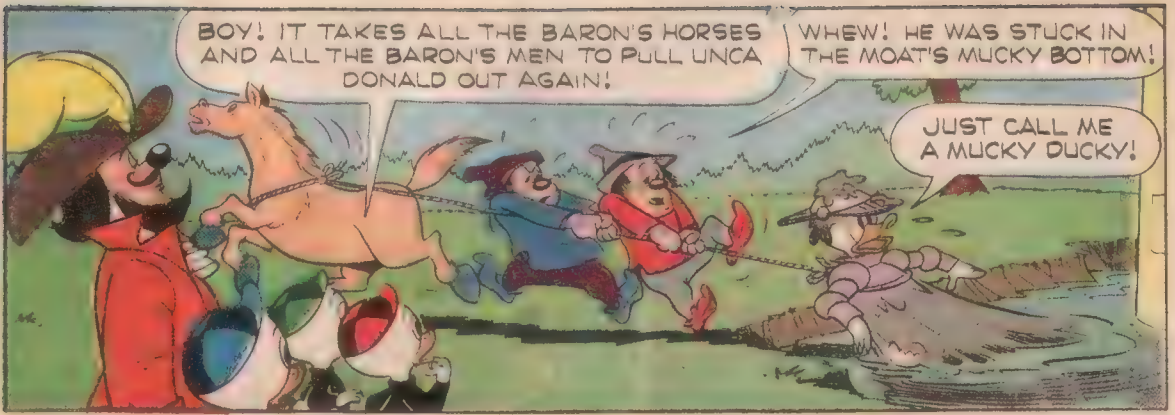
FINALLY, THEY ARE BROUGHT BEFORE EMPEROR EARL...

AH! SO YOU ARE THE CHAP WHO ADVERTISED *GOOD OLD-FASHIONED SLEUTHING!*

ER... THAT'S RIGHT, BUT I DIDN'T INTEND TO GO BACK *THIS FAR!*



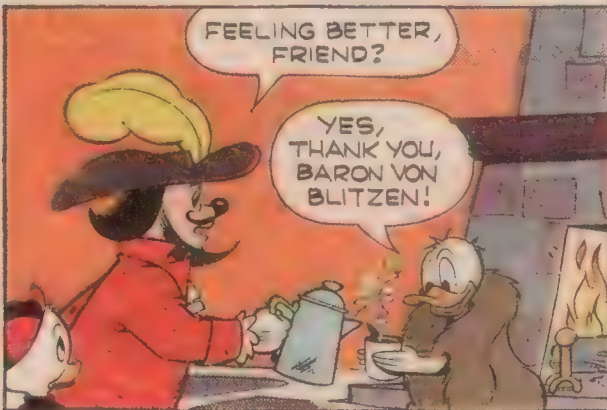




BOY! IT TAKES ALL THE BARON'S HORSES AND ALL THE BARON'S MEN TO PULL UNCA DONALD OUT AGAIN!

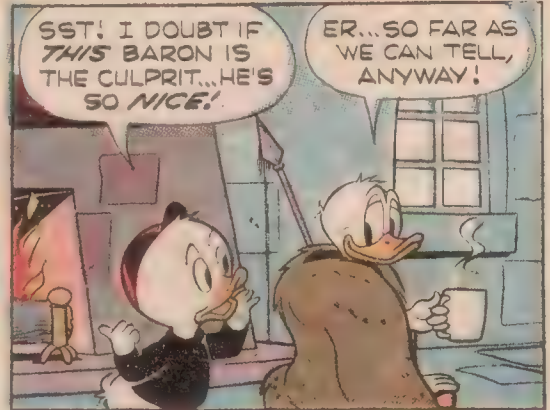
WHEW! HE WAS STUCK IN THE MOAT'S MUCKY BOTTOM!

JUST CALL ME A MUCKY DUCKY!



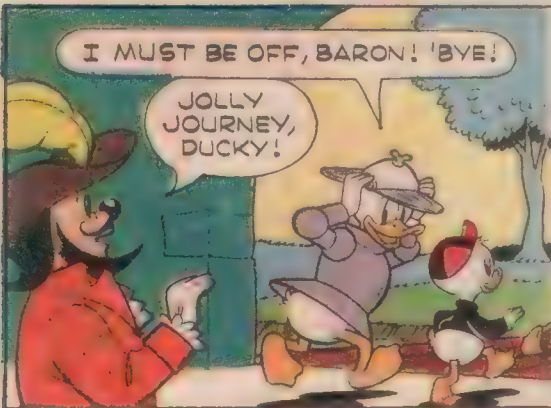
FEELING BETTER, FRIEND?

YES, THANK YOU, BARON VON BLITZEN!



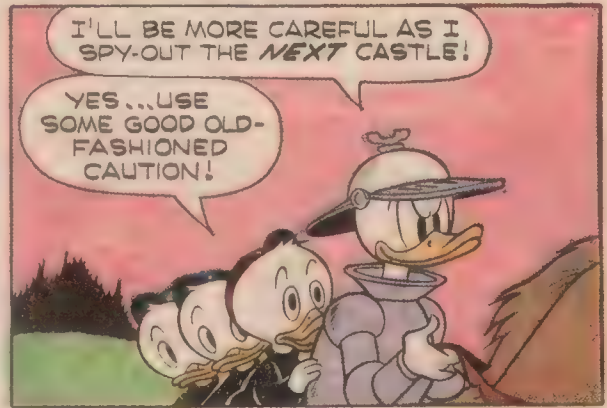
SST! I DOUBT IF *THIS* BARON IS THE CULPRIT...HE'S SO NICE!

ER...SO FAR AS WE CAN TELL, ANYWAY!



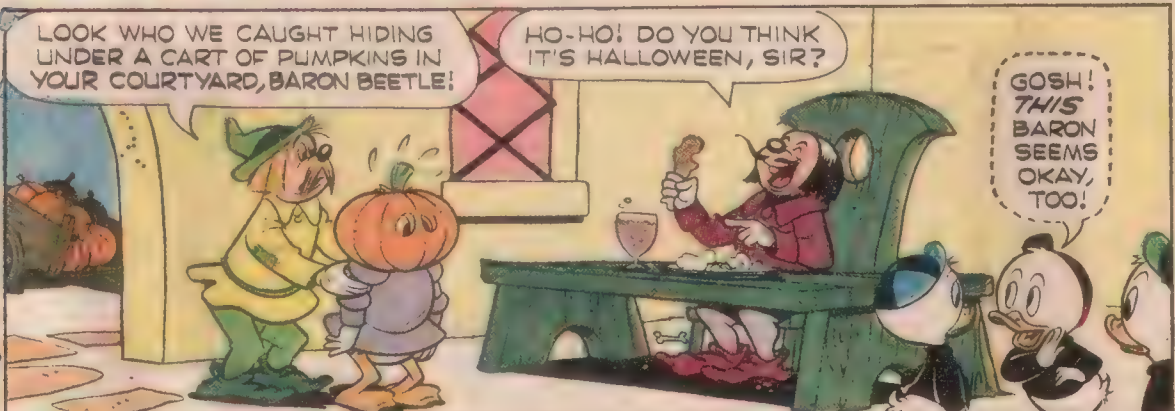
I MUST BE OFF, BARON! 'BYE!

JOLLY JOURNEY, DUCKY!



I'LL BE MORE CAREFUL AS I SPY-OUT THE *NEXT* CASTLE!

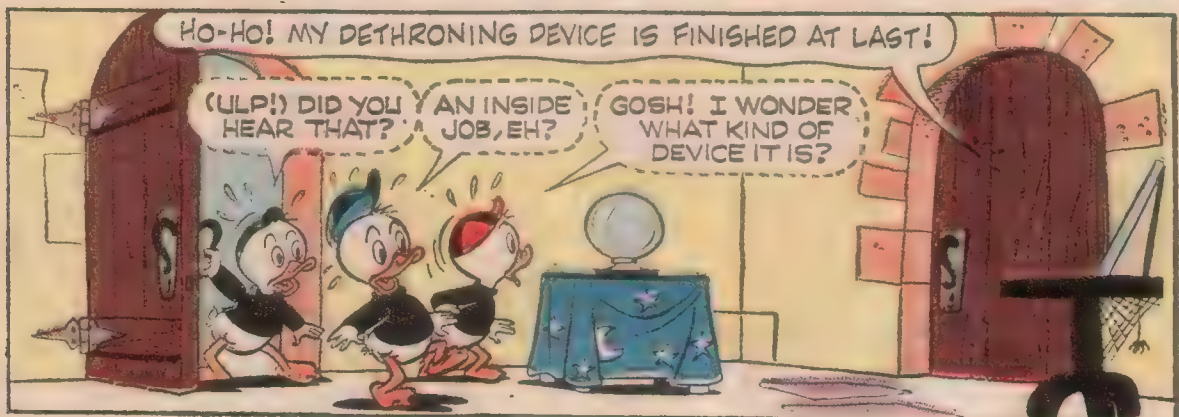
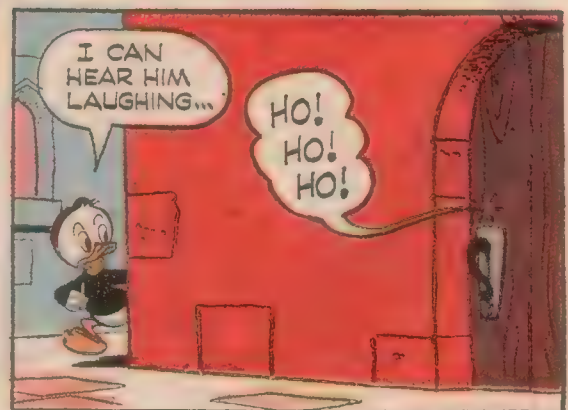
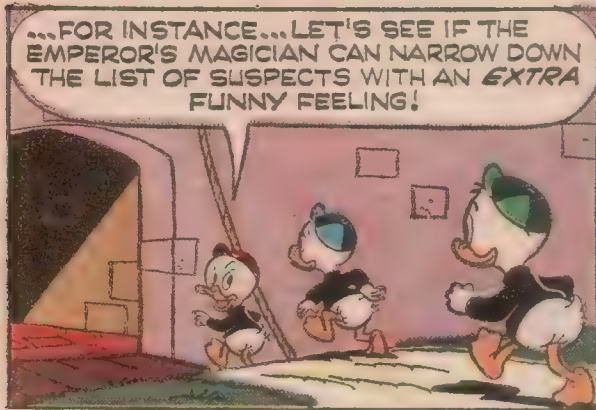
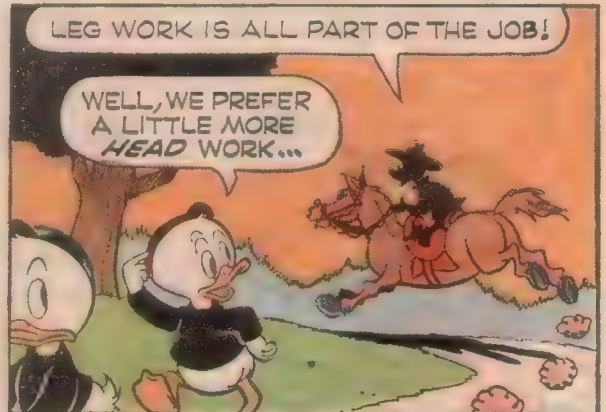
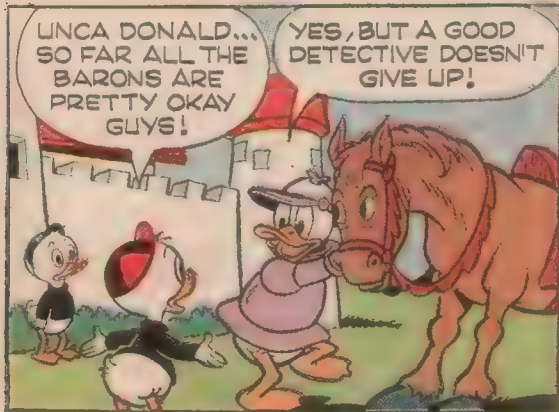
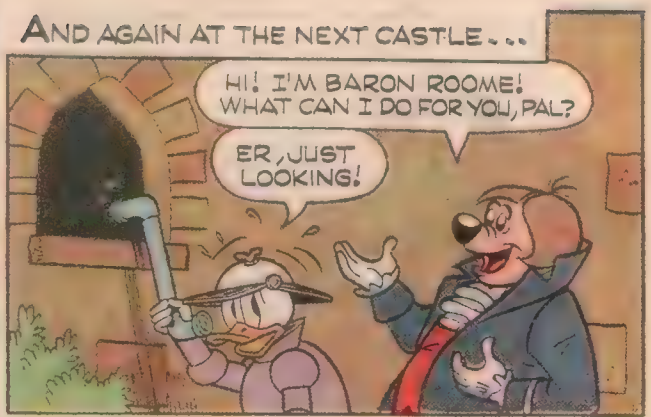
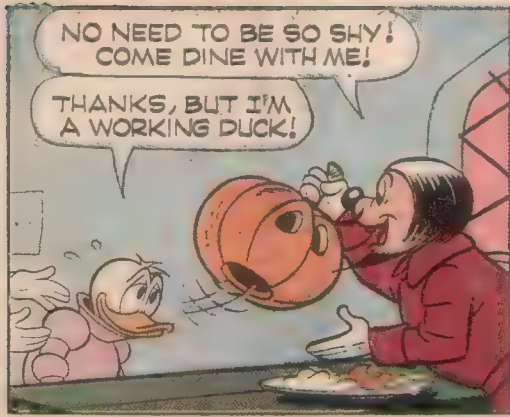
YES...USE SOME GOOD OLD-FASHIONED CAUTION!

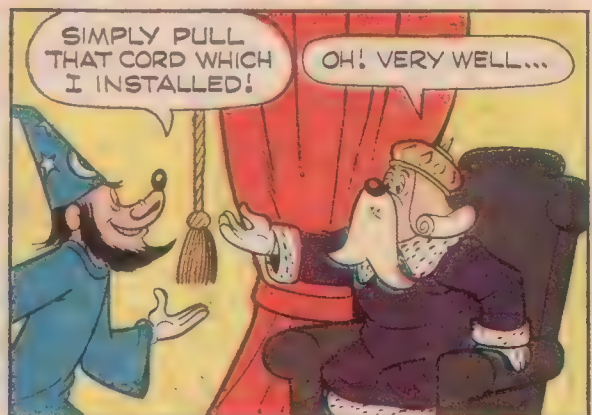
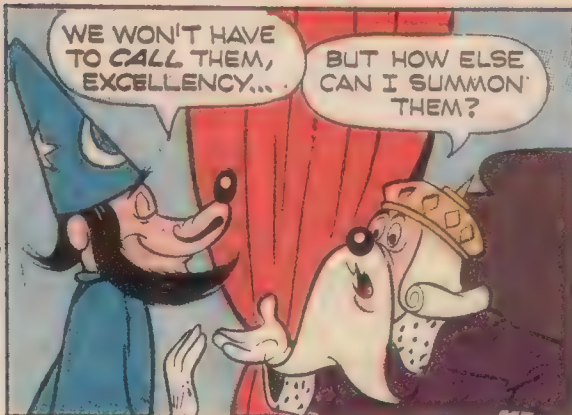
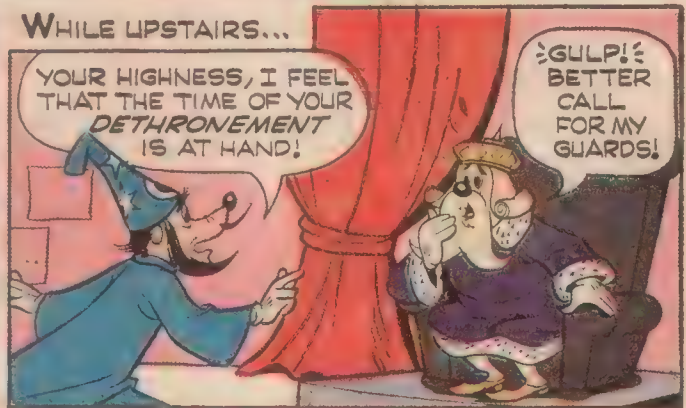
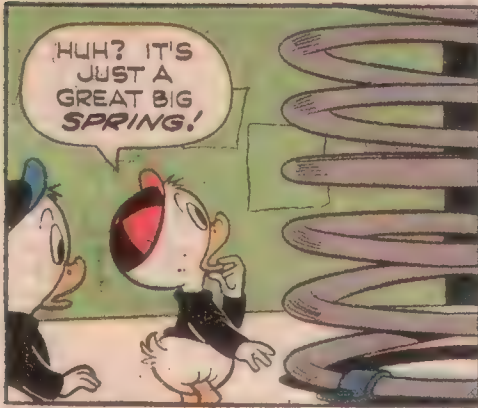
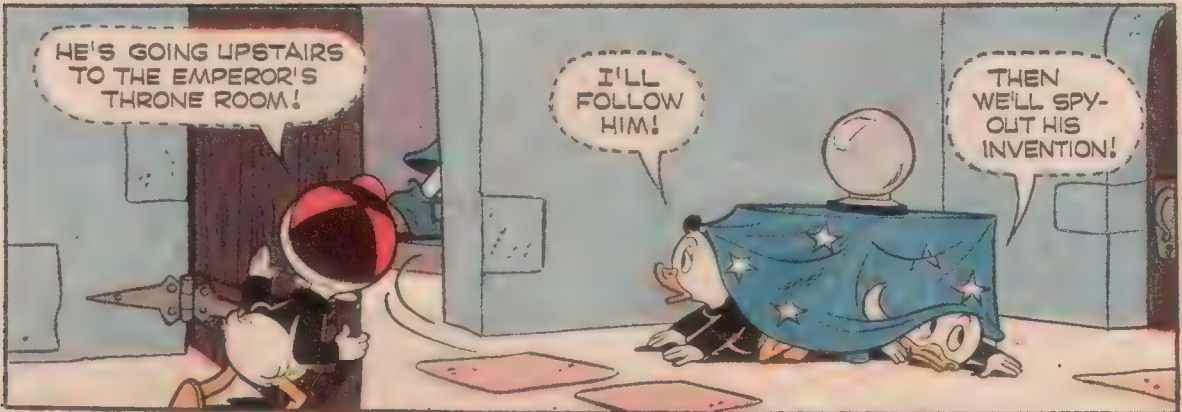
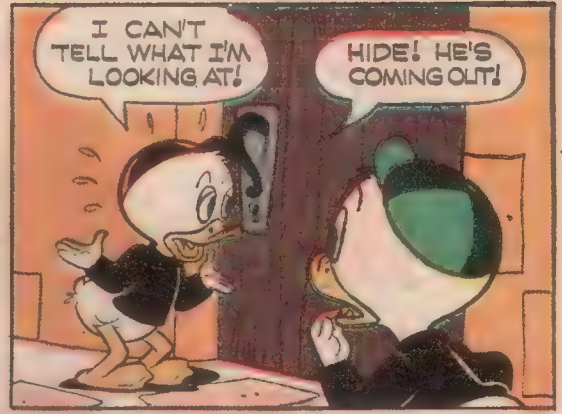
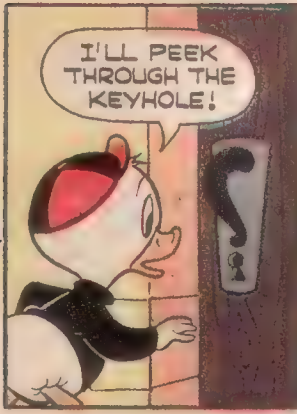


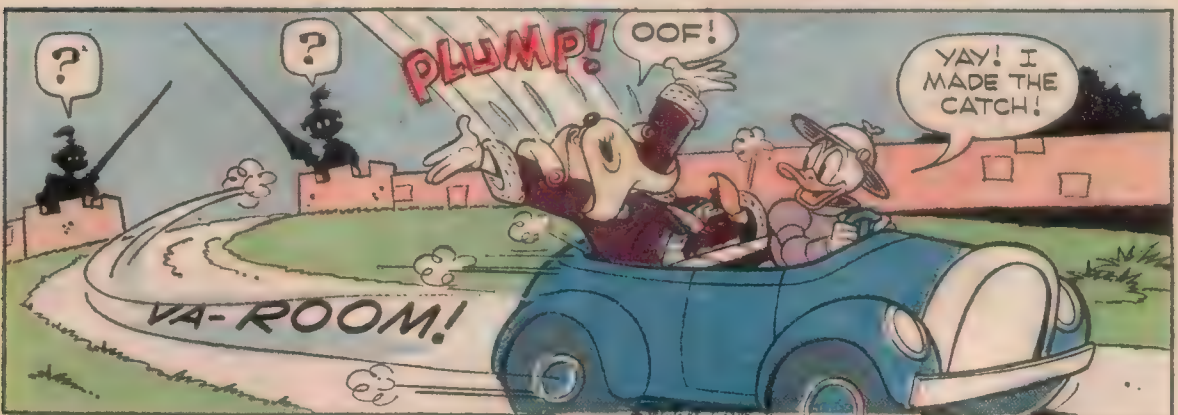
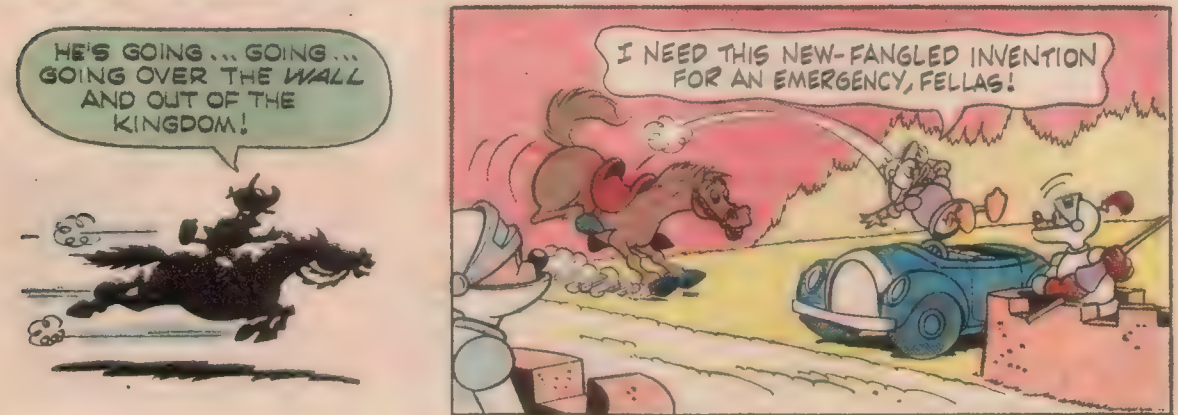
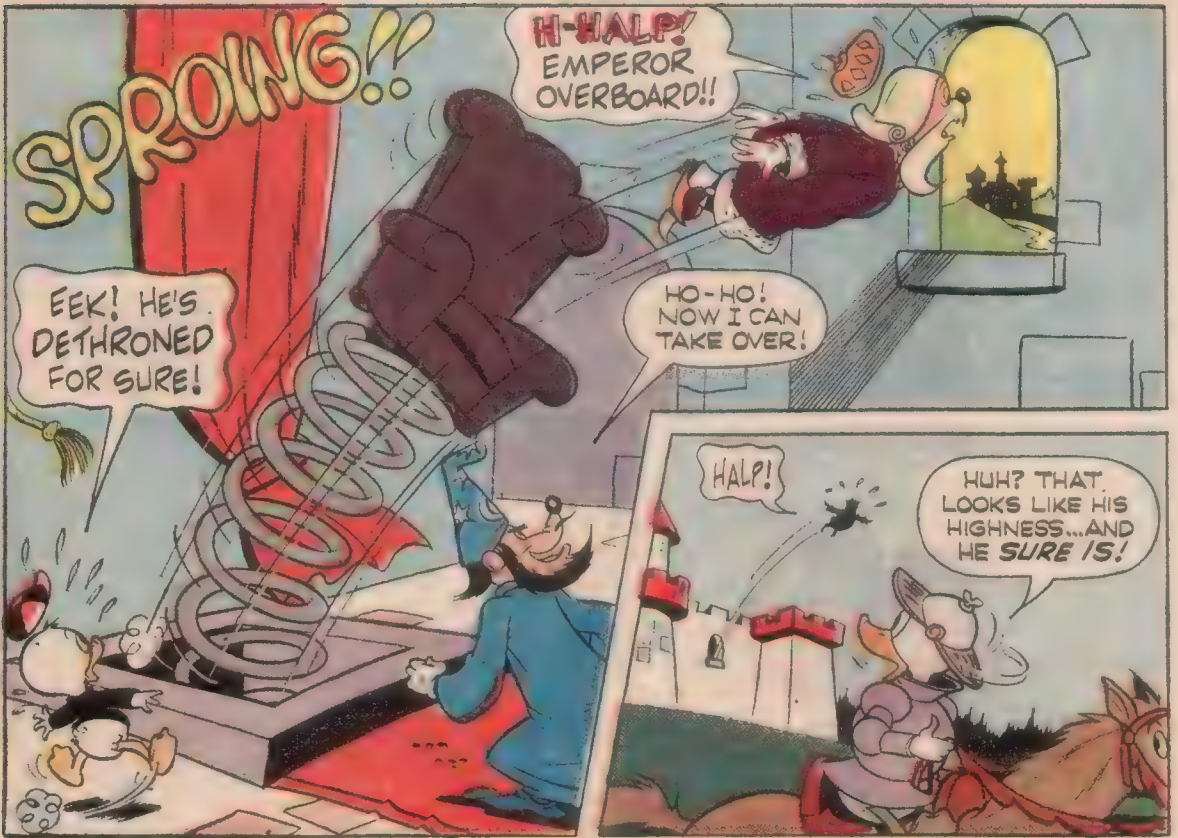
LOOK WHO WE CAUGHT HIDING UNDER A CART OF PUMPKINS IN YOUR COURTYARD, BARON BEETLE!

HO-HO! DO YOU THINK IT'S HALLOWEEN, SIR?

GOSH! *THIS* BARON SEEMS OKAY, TOO!







AND BACK
AT THE
CASTLE...

GIVE UP, YOU
BAD MAGICIAN!

(ULP!) HOW CAN A
GUY DUEL AGAINST
SUCH AN
UNTOUCHABLE
TRIO!?!



AND SO, THE WICKED
MAGICIAN IS CAST INTO
PRISON WHERE HE HAS A
"FUNNY FEELING" THAT...

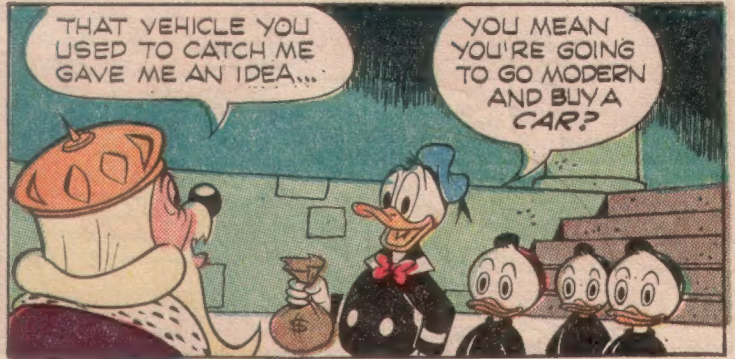
CRIME
DOESN'T
PAY!



EMPEROR EARL REWARDS DONALD, AND THEN...

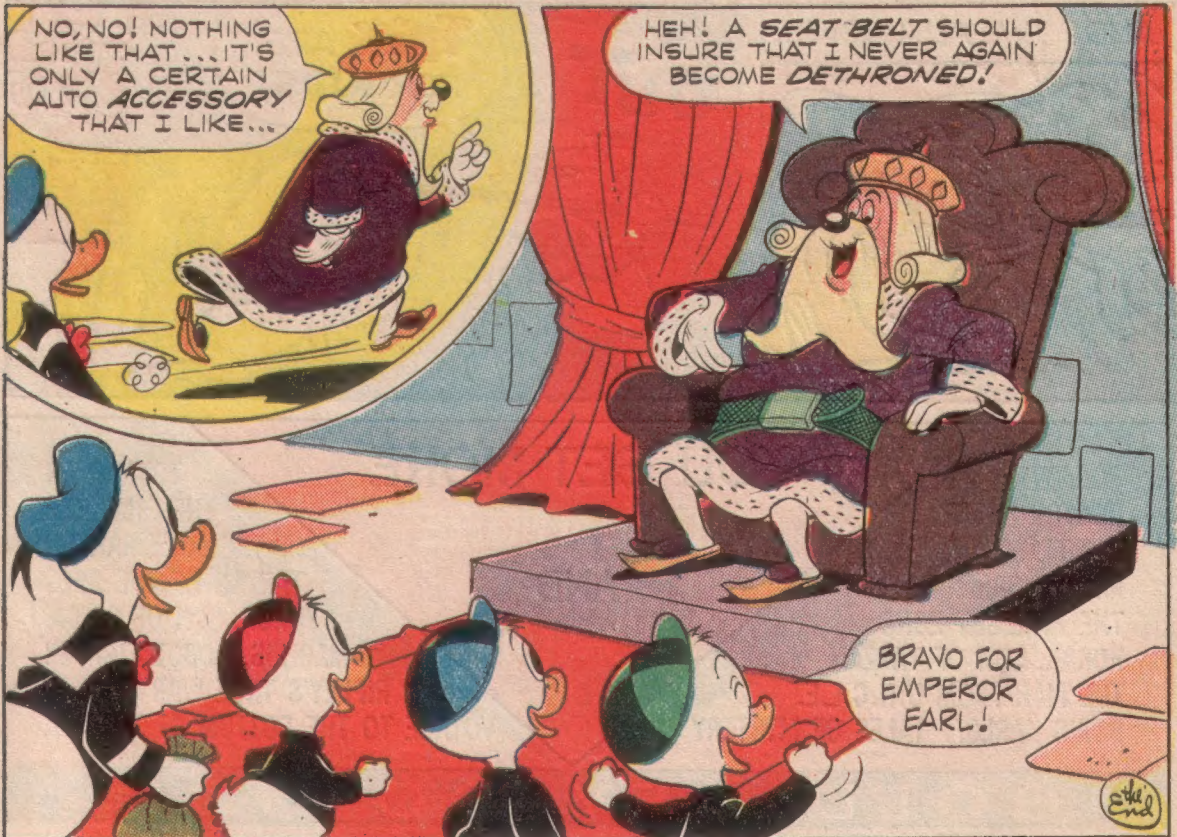
THAT VEHICLE YOU
USED TO CATCH ME
GAVE ME AN IDEA...

YOU MEAN
YOU'RE GOING
TO GO MODERN
AND BUY A
CAR?



NO, NO! NOTHING
LIKE THAT... IT'S
ONLY A CERTAIN
AUTO *ACCESSORY*
THAT I LIKE...

HEH! A *SEAT BELT* SHOULD
INSURE THAT I NEVER AGAIN
BECOME *DETHRONED!*



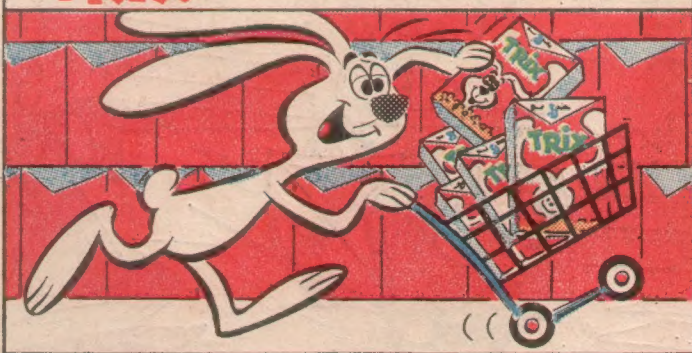
BRAVO FOR
EMPEROR
EARL!

the
End

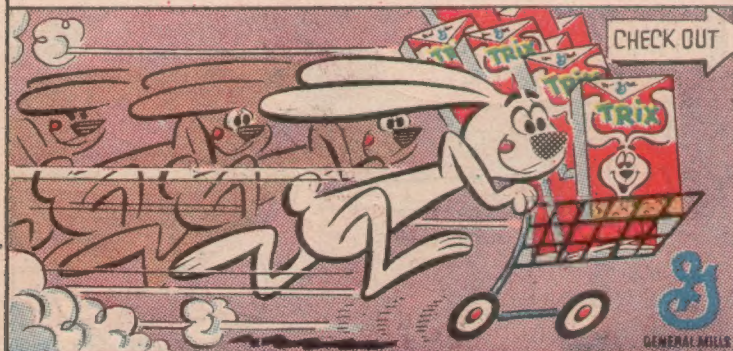
HOW'S TRIX?

WORTH SHOPPING
AROUND FOR...

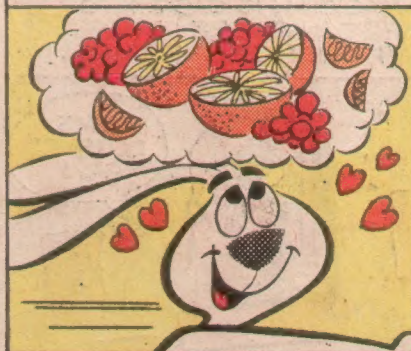
TRIX ...THE CORN CEREAL WITH...



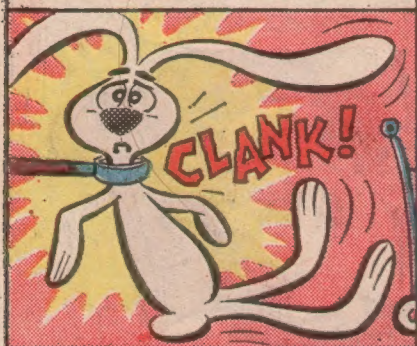
THE TANGY TASTE OF NATURAL FRUIT!



FRUIT COLORS, TOO!



AND AS WE ALL KNOW...



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DOCTOR SOLAR
DANIEL BOONE
MIGHTY SAMSON
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
KORAK, SON OF TARZAN
THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E.
BORIS KARLOFF TALES OF MYSTERY

YOU GET MORE
ADVENTURE
AND
ACTION

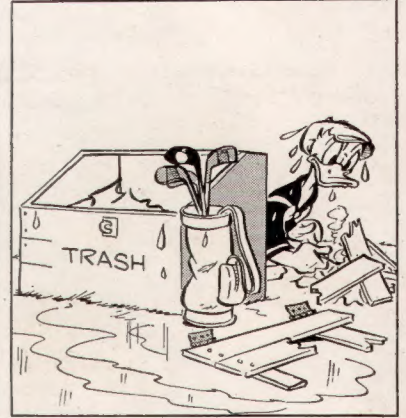
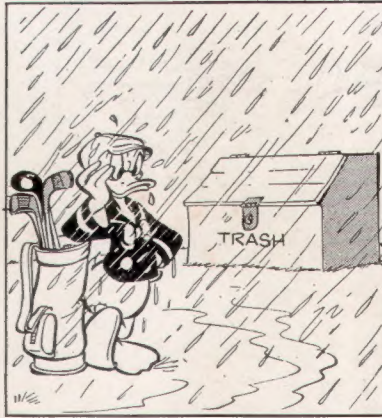
TOTAL WAR
THE PHANTOM
THE LONE RANGER
TARZAN OF THE APES
TUROK, SON OF STONE
MAGNUS, ROBOT FIGHTER
RIPLEY'S TRUE WAR STORIES
VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

GOLD KEY COMICS

DONALD DUCK



by WALT DISNEY



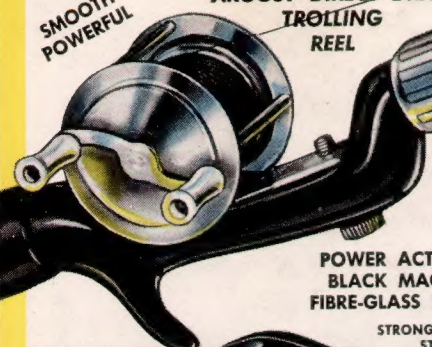
3 COMPLETE FISHING OUTFITS

NATIONALLY ADVERTISED 1966 MODELS
2 LOADED TACKLE BOXES • 41 DEADLY LURES

411 Pcs.

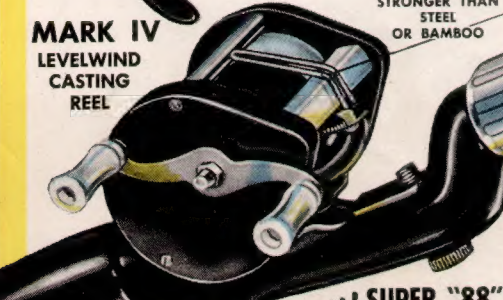
FREE! If you order NOW!
2 LEAKPROOF FLOATING
TACKLE BOXES

3 EXPERTLY BALANCED RODS AND REELS—
ARGOSY DIRECT-DRIVE TROLLING REEL
SMOOTH POWERFUL



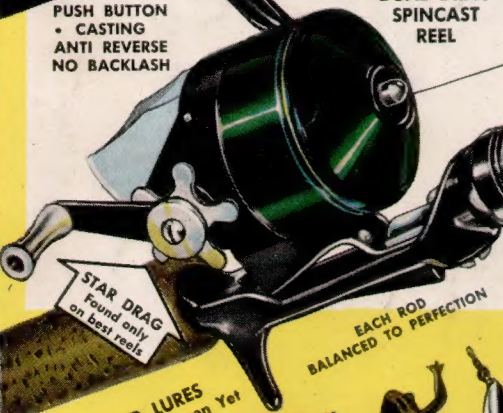
POWER ACTION BLACK MAGIC FIBRE-GLASS RODS
STRONGER THAN STEEL OR BAMBOO

MARK IV LEVELWIND CASTING REEL



NEW! SUPER "88" AUTOMATIC DUAL DRAG SPINCAST REEL

PUSH BUTTON • CASTING ANTI REVERSE NO BACKLASH



STAR DRAG
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EACH ROD BALANCED TO PERFECTION

FIELD TESTED LURES
Proven the Deadliest Dozen Yet



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DIP NET

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