TAMING THE RAPIDS starring Donald Duck
Story & Art: Carl Barks (WDC&S 58, July 1945)
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

GREEN ICE CREAM AND A TRAMPOLINE starring Goofy
Story: Byron Erickson • Art: César Ferioli
Color: Egmont • Lettering: Susan Kolberg

ENTER... DIPPY DOG starring Mickey Mouse
Story: Ted Osborne • Art: Floyd Gottfredson (KFS 1/8/33)
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

SNOB'S YOUR UNCLE starring Donald Duck
Story: Les Lilley, Mike Sharland & Philippe Le Bars • Dialogue: David Gerstein
Art: Vicar • Color: Egmont • Lettering: David Gerstein

THE GREAT GAURSH-DURN CHAMPION starring Goofy
Story & Art: Romano Scarpa • Dialogue: Jonathan Gray
Color: Nea Aktina A.E. • Lettering: David Gerstein

Front cover art by Francisco Rodriguez Peinado, color by Susan Daigle-Leach

A Look At Next Month

Walt Disney's Comics and Stories 682: In William Van Horn's "Blowhards," Uncle Scrooge is giving an island to either Donald Duck or Gladstone Gander—depending on who can sail to the island first! In "Quacked Quest," the Ducks send up Tolkien by commanding the evil "Sourron"; then Mickey and Pete take "Baby Steps" into an insidious alternate reality. Finally, Donald hypnotizes a fierce wild horse in Carl Barks' "Days at the Lazy K!"

Uncle Scrooge 367: In a feature-length saga, Scrooge discovers Carl Barks' "Golden River"... but is it cursed by a vengeful gnome? In "Boxing Donald," our hero trains the Goosetown prizefighting team. Scrooge takes over Donald's life in Freddy Milton's "Extreme Scrooge"—then battles manic coin collector Melvin X. Nickelby in Lars Jensen's "Heads You Win, Tails You Bruise!" A new Don Rosa pin-up rounds out the book.

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Gee! It's a long way down to the river!

It is over a mile! It says so in the guide book!

Eek! We're falling!

Thud!

Help! Help! Your nephews have fallen into the canyon!

They landed on that first ledge! I can save them easy!

You don't need to save us, uncle Donald! We can climb back up without your help!

Stay where you are! If I save you, I'll be a hero! So I'm going to save you!

Look who's talkin'!
Now see what caused to happen, Uncle Donald!

We're really in danger now!

Zow

Oh! Save those little boys! Save them! Save them!

Don't worry, M'am! I'll save them!

Like this, perhaps?

Relax, Uncle Donald! We'll edge you over to that rock!

This is a bad spot, boys! We'll have to go further down to find a way back up!

It's lucky I'm an expert mountain climber!

Help! Help!

Coming, Uncle Donald!

Well! Isn't this something! We're at the bottom of the canyon! And no way up!

It's gonna be harder to save you kids than I thought!

Several rescues later!
WE'LL HAVE TO GO EIGHTY MILES DOWN THE RIVER TO THE NEXT TRAIL CROSSING! WE'LL NEED A BOAT!

YOU MAKE IT SOUND HARD! I'M SURE I CAN SAVE YOU KIDS EASIER THAN THAT!

AFTER WE'VE HAD A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, I'LL WAKE UP WITH A FLOCK OF SWELL IDEAS!

AND A SMALL APPETITE! AND NOTHING TO EAT!

TUT! TUT! BOYS! DON'T BE BLUE! UNCA' DONALD WILL SAVE YOU FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!

UNCA' DONALD CAN SLEEP!

WE'LL WATCH THE RIVER FOR DRIFTWOOD TO MAKE A BOAT!

MORNING

WAK! I SMELL BACON FRYING AND COFFEE!

I'LL BE DOGGONED!! HEY! HOW DID YOU KIDS GET ALL OF THAT STUFF?

BY STAYING AWAKE!

IT DRIFTED DOWN THE RIVER LAST NIGHT, AND WE GRABBED IT!

BUT THESE BAGS — THEY COULDN'T FLOAT!

NO! THEY WERE IN THAT RUBBER BOAT, WHICH MUST HAVE BROKEN LOOSE FROM AN ARMY CAMP UP THE RIVER!
TALK ABOUT LUCK!
Now it's goin' to be
a simple matter
to save you kids!

PUT THAT STUFF
BACK ABOARD! WE'LL
SAIL RIGHT AFTER
BREAKFAST!

AND SO-
This old river isn't
so tough! It purrs
along like the
beautiful Ohio!

WON'T THE CROWD
CHEER WHEN THEY
SEE ME SAIL OUT OF
THE CANYON WITH
YOU KIDS SAFE AND
SOUND!

STOP DREAMING, AND
USE YOUR PADDLE!

THERE'S RAPIDS
AHEAD!

TAKE THAT FORK, UNCA' DONALD!
IT'S NOT SO ROUGH!

WHO'S GIVING ORDERS
HERE - THE CAPTAIN OR
THE CREW?

I'M TAKIN' THIS
FORK! IT'S SHORTER!

ALL OF OUR PROVISIONS ARE
LOST!

AND WHERE
IS UNCA' DONALD?

AND WHERE
IS UNCA' DONALD?

THAT MUST BE HIM
UNDER THE BOAT!
GET HIM OUT!
QUICK!

ANOTHER MINUTE
AND WE WOULD HAVE
LOST OUR CAPTAIN!
The loss of their food soon makes itself felt!

I'm starving!

Don't any Indians live along here? They could make money with hot dog stands!

The guide book says there might be some primitive type of humans living in the canyon!

They wouldn't know about the outside world, and they would be very savage!

Hey, look! There are hand holes in that cliff!

Somebody must live above!

You kids go up! If you see anything to eat, let me know!

There's a garden up here!

And some prehistoric chickens!

Chickens! Did you say chickens?

Wait, Uncle Donald! Shouldn't you see the owner of the chickens?

Clunk

Ugh! Ugh!

Ye gods! A prehistoric human!

Ugh! Ugh!
HE’S GOING TO SMOKE ME FOR HIS WINTER MEAT!

THAT GUY DIDN’T SEE US! LET’S SNEAK BACK TO THE BOAT AND THINK OF A WAY TO SAVE UNCA’ DONALD!

THEY’RE GUARDING UNCA’ DONALD WITH SPEARS! IT’LL BE HARD TO REACH HIM!

WHAT’LL WE DO? WHAT’LL WE DO? WHAT’LL WE DO?

I’VE GOT IT! THOSE GUYS ARE BOUND TO BE IGNORANT AS GOATS! WE’LL SCARE ‘EM OUT OF THEIR SKINS!

HELP ME GET THE BOAT ONTO THE CLIFF!

NOW FIND SOME CHARCOAL, AND WE’LL PAINT A FACE ON THIS THING!

I WONDER WHERE THE KIDS ARE? THEY HAVEN’T GONE AWAY AND LEFT ME — I HOPE!

BZZZZZ ZZZ!

BZZZZ!
BZZZZ

Ugh!

Ugh!

Ugh!

We'll have you loose in a jiffy, unca' Donald!

I'm too scared to run! My legs won't work!

HELP HIM INTO THE BOAT!

We'll carry him!

For a starved man, you still weigh an awful lot, unca' Donald!

Now how will we get down?

UGH!

Smack!

That guy showed us how!

You kids hold the boat! I'll bring unca' Donald!

UGH!

UGH!

UGH!

Stop trembling, unca' Donald! We'll soon be clear!
They've thrown all of their spears! We're safe! I was never more scared in my life! I even lost that hungry feeling!

Time passes! The banks are lower here! We must be coming out of the canyon!

That means there are no more rapids ahead! It's all smooth sailing from here on!

Uncle Donald, we're so tired an' sleepy! Will you handle the boat while we take a little nap?

Okay! Okay! But don't try to loaf all day! I need some rest, myself!

And so the voyagers emerge from the dark dangers of the greatest canyon in the world!

It is Donald Duck! He made it! Hooray!

He has conquered that terrible canyon virtually alone! I must get his story for my newspaper!

Mr. Duck, it gives me great pleasure to welcome one of your courage and resourcefulness!

Oh, Mr. Duck, I've been so worried about your darling little nephews! How are they?

Sleeping like bugs in a rug, ma'am!

I saved 'em!
O'H BOY, O'H BOY, O'H BOY!
TOMORROW IS MJUH BIRTHDAY!

BUT I'D BETTER
STOP HORSIN' AROUND,
'CAUSE THE SOONER I
GET TO SLEEP, THE SOONER
IT'LL COME!

MICKEY'S THROWIN'
ME A PARTY,
AND ALL MJUH FRIENDS
ARE COMIN', AND
THERE'LL BE CAKE AND
PRESENTS!

GAWRSH! I
HOPE MJEVERYONE GOT
MJUH WISH LIST! 'CAUSE
THIS YEAR, I KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT I
WANT!

COURSE THEY DID! AND
THEY'LL GET MJME WHAT'S ON IT,
TOO! AFTER ALL, THEY'RE
MJUH FRIENDS!
BUT WHILE GOOFY DREAMS OF PRESENTS, SOME OF HIS FRIENDS ARE DISCUSSING HIS WISH LIST —

GREEN ICE CREAM AND A TRAMPOLINE?!

HM... MICKEY'S BUYING 50 GALLONS OF GOOFY'S FAVORITE PISTACHIO ICE CREAM! THAT SHOULD BE GREEN ENOUGH!


I SUPPOSE SO! ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN... LET'S SEE... "A BAG OF SAND AND A RUBBER BAND!"

YEAH! HOW DO YOU GIFT WRAP A RUBBER BAND, ANYWAY?

GIVE ME THAT LIST!

THIS IS PRECISELY WHY I CALLED THIS MEETING! WE'RE NOT GIVING GOOFY ANY OF THIS... THIS FIDDLE-FADDLE!

WE'RE NOT?

NO! WISH LISTS ARE FOR LETTING PEOPLE KNOW WHAT YOU NEED, NOT WHAT YOU THINK YOU WANT!

AND SINCE GOOFY OBVIOUSLY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE NEEDS, I'VE TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF DECIDING IT FOR HIM!

HERE'S MY LIST OF WHAT WE'RE GETTING HIM THIS YEAR! AGREED?

UH...

JUST GO ALONG, MINNIE! WHEN CLARABELLE GETS IN BUSY-BODY MODE, RESISTANCE IS FUTILE!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, GOOFY! MY, YOU'RE CERTAINLY EXCITED ABOUT IT!

I CAN'T HELP IT, MINNIE! I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO OPEN MY PRESENTS!

ER... THAT'S WHY I'M HERE, DEAR! I'M TAKING YOU TO THE MALL TO BUY MY PRESENT TO YOU—A WHOLE NEW OUTFIT!

CLOTHES? Gawrsh, I DON'T REMEMBER PUTTIN' THEM ON MIH WISH LIST!

--ULP!--

THA... THAT'S BECAUSE CLARABELLE HAS DECIDED WE SHOULD ALL GET YOU SOMETHING YOU NEED THIS YEAR!

OH, MY! YOU'RE DISAPPOINTED, AREN'T YOU?

HELL...

HECK, NO! IT'S MIH BIRTHDAY, AIN'T IT? AND BIRTHDAYS JUST GOTTA BE HAPPY, RIGHT?

MADAM, THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! NOT ONLY IS THE "GENTLEMAN" THE MOST UNGAINLY CREATURE I'VE EVER SEEN...

...HE WON'T STAND UP STRAIGHT AND STOP FIDGETING LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET AN ACCURATE MEASUREMENT!
NEVER MIND, DEAR!
MAYBE A MORE CASUAL LOOK WOULD SUIT YOU BETTER ANYWAY!

WHEN!

HOWEVER —

NOOO...
OFF-THE-RACK WILL NEVER DO!

SEAN, PRAY! OOPS!

YOU’LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PULL IT OFF!

BUT HIP-HOP CLOTHES AREN’T SUPPOSED TO FIT! AND AT LEAST YOU’LL BE TRENDY!

WHO, ME?

SIGH! WE’LL NEVER FIND ANYTHING THAT FITS YOU!

HORACE IS PICKING YOU UP IN THE PARKING LOT! I’LL SEE YOU LATER AT MICKEY’S PARTY!

THANKS FOR THE NEW OUTFIT, MINNIE! IT SURE IS GOOD CLARABELLE KNEW I NEEDED IT...

‘CAUSE OTHERWISE DUMB OL’ ME WOULD HAVE BEEN STUCK WITH ONE OF THEM THERE TRAMPOLINES!
Relax, buddy! Clarabelle said ya need educating and wanted me ta take ya on an educational field trip...

...but I decided there's nothing more educational than the world's largest amusement park!

After all, once you've ridden the "Tower of Power," you'll know all there is to know about centrifugal force!

Gawrsh!

Remember, you can close your eyes if you get scared!

Hyuck! I'm lookin' forward to the view!

Aw, shucks! It's over already!

Let's ride it again!

Hot dawg! Wheee!
Gawrsh, Horace, it looks like centrifugal force don't agree with you!

I... I always wanted to try the wild rides at "Wild World," but I never dared to before!

But you overcame your fear on my birthday?! What a pal!

Uh... er... yeah!

C'mon! Let's ride the roller coaster! It's only got one loop-the-loop!

Uh... Surprise!

The children's merry-go-round?

Surprise!

I'm sorry, Goofy! I don't think my stomach can take anything faster than an escalator!

Darn! We might as well go home then! It's no fun to ride the rides alone!

Hold on! There's somethin' I can do!

Since Clarabelle says I don't need muh own trampoline, I might as well get muh bouncin' done here!
A BIT OF BOUNCING LATER —

"GASP! WHAT'S ALL MUH FURNITURE DOING IN MUH FRONT YARD?"

WHOOPS! I'LL BET THAT'S CLARABELLE'S DOING!

WHICH MEANS IT'S TIME FOR ME TO MAKE MYSELF SCARCE! SEE YOU LATER AT MICKEY'S PARTY!

BYE! AND... ER... THANKS!

VROOM!

GAWRSH! YOU DON'T SUPPOSE CLARABELLE AIRING OUT MUH FURNITURE IS MUH BIRTHDAY PRESENT?

NO, SILLY! I DECIDED THAT WHAT YOU REALLY NEEDED WAS A THOROUGH HOUSE CLEANING! SO I DID IT MYSELF!

TROUBLE IS, ONCE YOUR HOUSE WAS SPIC AND SPAN, I REALIZED YOUR JUNKY OLD FURNITURE HAD TO GO!

BUT... BUT...

LUCKILY I DISCOVERED THAT YOUR ATTIC WAS PROPPED FULL OF THESE DELIGHTFUL ANTIQUES!

GAWRSH! THAT'S THE STUFF I INHERITED FROM MUH GREAT-AUNT GERTRUDE! I DIDN'T KNOW I COULD ACTUALLY USE IT!
OF COURSE YOU CAN USE IT! GO ON—TRY OUT THE SOFA!

GAHRS! THANKS! DON'T MIND IF I DO!

EEEK! GET DOWN FROM THERE!

BUT... BUT YOU SAID I COULD TRY IT OUT!

I MEANT SIT ON IT, NOT BOUNCE LIKE SOME INSANE JACK-IN-THE BOX!

THESE ANTIQUE PIECES ARE VERY DELICATE! YOU HAVE TO TREAT THEM WITH RESPECT!

GULP! I'M AFRAID TO EVEN GO NEAR 'EM!

YOU JUST HAVE TO BE CAREFUL! ONLY USE THE FURNITURE WHEN YOU'RE HAVING A TEA PARTY OR A RECEPTION!

HUH? BUT I DON'T EVEN LIKE TEA!

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! RIGHT NOW, I HAVE TO GO AND GET CLEANED UP FOR MICKEY'S PARTY!

SEE YOU THERE, THEN! AND... AND THANKS!

SAY, I STILL HAVE MUH OLD SOFA UNTIL THE JUNK MAN HAULS IT AWAY! I CAN STILL USE IT!

IT AIN'T MUH OWN TRAMPOLINE, BUT AS CLARABELLE POINTED OUT, I DON'T REALLY NEED ONE!
"SIGH! IT'S NO USE! I Gotta admit muh birthday's a BUST!"

"Muh friends MEANT well, but I guess they didn't realize how much I wished for a trampoline!"

"Say, wait a minute! Birthday wishes are supposed to come true! It... it's like a law or somethin'!"

"Which means they must be hidin' my real presents at..."

"Sorry, old friend! There are no hidden presents here!"

"Well, except for the 50 gallons of pistachio ice cream you wanted! And that's only "hidden" in the freezer!"

"Shyuck! Good one, Mick! The others must've swore you to secrecy! But don't worry—I'll find 'em!"

"Hey, how about taking a break for a pistachio ice cream cone?"

"Later, Mick! You know green ice cream is extra delicious on a trampoline!"

"Darn that Clarabelle! Goofy's going to be really crushed when he finally realizes no one got him a trampoline!"
DING-DONG!

AHA! THAT'S GOTTA BE A TRAMPOLINE DELIVERY MAN NOW!

UM... GOOFY, WILL YOU PLEASE STEP OUTSIDE?

TOLD YOU SO, MICK! THEY HID IT OUTSIDE!

I'LL TAKE THAT ICE CREAM NOW!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

YAHOOO!

I'VE BEEN AN IDIOT, MICKEY! BUT WHEN WE ALL REALIZED JUST HOW MUCH GOOFY WANTED A TRAMPOLINE...

GAWRSH! THIS IS MUH BEST BIRTHDAY EVER!

...WE HAD TO ADMIT THAT WHAT GOOFY WANTS IS REALLY AND TRULY WHAT HE NEEDS!

AMEN, SISTER! AND WE ALL NEED GOOFY TO BE GOOFY, TOO!

The End
WALT DISNEY'S
MICKEY MOUSE

ENTER... DIPPY DOG!

When Mickey’s best friend came to comics in 1933, he was Dippy Dog, public nuisance. He’d respell his last name “Dawg”—and attain closer friendship with Mickey—soon after. But he’d have to wait until 1936 to become Goofy. Gawrsh!

OH, GOSH! HERE COMES THAT PEST, DIPPY DOG!

HELLO, DIPPY!

HULLO, MICKEY! HOWDJA LIKE I’ HEAR ME PLAY MY MOUTH HARP?

I’D LIKE AWFUL WELL TO PLAY FER YA, I WOULDN’T BY GOSH— I WOULDN’T!

GEE, DIPPY, IT’D BE SWELL, ONLY I’VE GOT TO CLEAN THIS WALK!

SHUCKS! I KIN DO THAT IN A JIFFY! HEY YA GOT SOME GASOLINE IN YER GARAGE?

SURE! HELP YOURSELF!

I’M SMART, I AM—BY GOSH— I AM!
SNEAK PREVIEW?

The January 8, 1933 *Mickey Mouse* Sunday strip marked Goofy's debut as a recurring character. But was it his very first appearance? Some eight months earlier—in an unrelated *Mickey* daily strip story—a hungry bumpkin (right) made a one-panel cameo. Though lacking black fur, this hayseed was clearly based on Dippy Dog in his first animated role, *Mickey's Revue* (1932, far right).

—David Gerstein
Home from work already, unca Donald?

You only left for the pickle factory an hour ago!

Don't tell us! Fired!

Perish the thought, kidlets!

A fat promotion may loom in my future! Our CEO has hand-picked me for a juicy special task!

Whoa!

But what's Waltzing home early got to do with it?

Plenty! He and the missus are going Saturday shopping — so I get to babysit Junior Big Boss! They'll schlep him by here on the hour, they said!

Hah!

Whaddaya mean, "Hah"?! I expect absolutely no trouble from this waff!

Famous last words!
THOUGH ON THE UPSIDE...

WE KIDS MIGHT MAKE OURSELVES A NEW PAL!

IX-NAY!

AW!

I'M TOLD YOUNG GRIDLEY IS AN INTELLECTUAL TYKE! YOUR CRUDE GAMES OF DODGEBALL AND TAS WOULD ONLY BORE HIM!

AND HE HATES BEING BORED! BUT A SMART DUCK LIKE ME KNOWS WHAT SMART BOYS LIKE TO DO!

YOU HOPE!

HERE'S FIFTEEN BUCKS! "SNORT!" GO WASTE YOUR DAY AT THE SKATING RINK!

—HUFF! PUFF!— GETTING RID OF THE KIDS TOOK LONGER THAN I FIGURED! I'VE ONLY GOT MINUTES TO CLEAN UP BEFORE MY UBER-BOSS—

BRING!

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL!

MORNING, YOUR MAJESTIES!

MORNIN', DUCK! WE'RE A TAD EARLY, BUT I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T MIND!
Now remember the rules! Smart little Grudley must never get—

Bored? Heard it already!

Relay, Sugarlump? Mr. Duck knows his stuff! I’ve been eyeing him for that sheriff inspector post in zone three...

I knew it!

Succeed and I win big! And it’ll be easy!

That’s what you think, grown-up! I’m very hard to take care of!

Hard, my webbed foot! Here, have a smart book... "The many adventures of Binnie-the-Boo!"

Boo is might! That’s baby stuff!

A swainy boy wike me requires twuly stimulating witerature...

An’ you gotta dewiver, or I’ll tell my pawents on you! Wed it... wed it... don’t wike books with sween covers...?

Grrar!

"Swime and punishment."
Small print edition! Now this wooks smart enough to be thrilling!

Do tell!

Wed it all to me, grown-up!

Whum!

Sawp!"
UMPTEEN CHAPTERS AND TEN JILLION WORDS! BY THE TIME I'M DONE, GLOBAL WARMING WILL FREEZE OVER—

BUT I CAN'T WEAR SMALL PATTERN!

IT HURTS MY WITTLE EYES! AN' WHEN I CAN'T WEAR I GET BORED! AN' WHEN I GET BORED I TELL MY PARENTS...

OPEN UP THOSE PEARLY GATES!

"...WITH SLOW FALTERING STEPS, WITH SHAKING KNEES, PASKOLIKOV MADE HIS WAY BACK TO HIS LITTLE GARRET..."

AIGHT! STOP, GROWN-UP! YOUR WEARING BORES ME! UTTERLY SPIRITLESS INFLECTION!

WHAT?!

I'D EVEN WEEPER TV... I WOULD, I WOULD!

SNORT!-

Huh? HEADLINE NEWS? I HATE HEADLINE NEWS! ITS Ugwy SENSATIONALISM WACKS WEAL INTENT!

GOOD NIGHT!

AND SIMPLE PNOGWAMS BORE ME! FIND ME A SMARTER SHOW... AN OPEWA!

AW, FOR THE LOVE O'

BOWLING... WRESTLING... GILBERT AND SULLIVAN! SMART ENOUGH?

I AM THE MONARCH OF THE SEEN
TOO WATE! CHANGED MY MIND! I WANT WAUGHS NOW! FIND ME A CIRCUS!

AWP! BUT I'VE BEEN THROUGH ALL THE CHANNELS! NO CIRCUSES!

THEN YOU DO A CIRCUS TWICK FOR WITTLE ME! STAND ON ONE HAND AND SINGS WHILE BAWANCING A GAWMWN OF WATER ON YOUR FOOT!

IN YOUR DREAMS!

BAW! MY BWILLIANT BWAIN WILL BE SCAWED FOR WIFE! MY BWILLIANT PARENTS WILL—

YOUR PARENTS! EEK!

OKAY, WHIZ KID! THE CIRCUS HAS COME TO TOWN!

THAT'S BEIN' SMART... IT IS, IT IS!

SURP! GASP!

BOO! YOU SAID YOU'D SINGS! WITHOUT SINGIN', THIS ACT WACKS COMPWEXITY! AN' WITHOUT COMPWEXITY—

I BORE YOU!

BYE-BYE, MISS DUCKBURGIAN PIE...

OLD STUFF!

GOOSH!
I am not impressed, sworn-up! Somehow your singing was boring, too!

Do tell!

This way, vermin!

Hey! You can't get angry!

Angry? Me? If my nephews' playroom holds some pastime worthy of your brilliance, I'll be grinning and cooing in wanton ecstasy!

Huh?

Here you go, Hypatia!

>Ewectwic Twain! Building swocks! So uninteewigent they're worse than boring!

That does it! Is there some way... any way... I can buy you off?

Yes! I wanna strawberry-whubarb ice-cweam cone!

It couldn't be strawberry. It has to be strawberry-rhubarb!

Whubarb adds that inteewectual flavor! Or shall I tell my parents?
EAT UP, GRIDLEY! RHUBARB'S ALL I'VE GOT!

WHAT? NO STAWBERRY?

OFF TO THE SUPERMARKET! SIGH! WHY, OH WHY DID I EVER THINK I COULD PREDICT THE WHIMS OF A GENIUS?

SAAW! WAAW!

WHY, INDEED?

GROAN! THE RINK'S CLOSED FOR THE AFTERNOON...

WE'RE JINXED, MEN!

...SO THEY CAN POLISH THE ICE!

WAK! OUR PLANES AND TRAINS... BRUTALIZED!

SO YOU THREW OUR TOYS OUT THE WINDOW!

IF I DOOD IT, DO I GET A WHIPPIN'?

GRR! WE USUALLY DON'T FIGHT BRAINY GUYS...

AN' I DON'T FIGHT, PEWOOO! BUT I'M BORED!

SUNSH!

BIF!

SLOW!

TAKA!

SOCK!

SQUASH!

TAKA THAT!
SO YOU WANNA BE OUR PAL? AFTER NOT SETTING ALONG WITH UNCA DONALD?

THAT'S THE TWUTH!

CHECK OUT OUR SELF-BUILT CLUB HOUSE, PAL!

INSIDE IS OUR WALL OF WOODCHUCK MEDALS!

WOW! FOR WESS SWAINY GUYS, YOU WOCK!

ONE HOUR LATER!

THE ONLY STORE WITH STRAWBERRY-Rhubarb was TWENTY MILES OUT IN PICKLEBURG! IF THAT BRAT GOT BORED, MY JOB'S NOT WORTH—
CRASH!

SOCK---

DILBERT!

HOLY NED!

MY ETCHED-GALSS WINDOW! SMORT! I'M ASHAMED TO BE YOUR UNCLE!

BUT UNCA DONALY! THAT GUY IN YOUR RIGHT FIST ISN'T YOUR NEPHEW

MR. DUCK! UNHAND OUR GIFTED, DELICATE LITTLE BOY!

ZEEP!

IT'S AIGHT, DEAR PARENTS! I'M NOT AS DEWICATE AS YOU THINK!

I JUST WENTED I HAVE A TOUGH SIDE! AND I'VE HAD WEAH FUN TESTING IT OUT WITH HUEY, DEWEY AND WOULIE!

REALY!

EVEN IF THEIR UNCLE WASN'T EXACTLY ON THE BALL!

>PST! GOOD EOUGH FOR ME, DUCK! THAT SHERKEN POSITION IS YOURS!

AND SO...

INTELLECT'S JUST WHAT YOU MAKE OF IT, I GUESS! HOW'S THIS MOVIE AS THANKS FOR SAVING MY BACON?

AFTER FORGIVING US FOR FIGHTING AND BREAKING WINDOWS? WE DON'T CARE IF IT'S BORING!
Uncle Scrooge is in another bind. Can Donald and the boys save him from the Peeweegahs? (“What’s a Peeweegah,” you ask?)

Learn all about Peeweegahs and Wendigos in Walt Disney’s Uncle Scrooge Adventures—The Barks/Rosa Collection. This new series features stories by famed writers/illustrators Carl Barks and Don Rosa. Each volume contains an original Carl Barks classic followed by a Don Rosa sequel. Volume One kicks things off with “Land of the Pygmy Indians” and “War of the Wendigo.” Look for it in July!

Disney comics are available at your local comic shop and online at www.gemstonepub.com/disney.
RUN, NICK!

SWHEEZE! WHY SPUFF! I DON'T BRING BAGS! PLUTO?

I DON'T EVEN LIKE HUNTING RABBITS! I WISH MINNIE HADN'T ASKED FOR RABBIT STEW!

GAWRSH!

HEY, GOOFY! CAN YA SEE WHAT IT SAYS ON THAT SIGN?

SIGN?

EXPLOSIVES TESTING GROUNDS
NEXT 5 MILES
NO ENTRY WITHOUT GOVERNMENT PERMIT

LESSEE... "DONALD LOVES DAISY, XOXOXOX..."
GROAN! NEVER MIND! THERE HE GOES!

Quick, Mick! Crawl in after 'im!

Yeah! I can get him alive! When Minnie sees him, she'll never wanna eat th' little guy!

Keepful, Mick! I hear tell them Jackalopes is ornery critters sump'n awful!

Speakin' o' critters, there goes a chicken hawk toward thuh farmin' district! I'll fire a warnin' shot ta scare 'im off!

Bloody ta you, bad birdie!

Whaboom!

Blam!
HOT SAWWOSH! I DIDN'T KNOW ONE
SUN COULD HAVE SO MUCH
POWER!

RUMMBB BLE

SHORTLY!

THERE YUH ARE! SAY,
WHERE'S LONG-
EARS?

GOT AWAY...
MINNIE'S GONNA
BE PEEVED...

SHAME YUH DIDN'T SEE MUH
CRACKERJACK CITY-SHakin'
RIFLE SHOT? WHUT KINDA
AMMO DID YUH PUT IN THIS
THING, ANYHOW?

Huh...?
WHATCHA MEAN? PLAIN OLD ROCK SALT AS USUAL!

ROCK SALT, HUH?

YEAH! LACED WITH DYNAMITE AND NITROGLYCERIN...

HEH! I'M JUST KIDDING!

VROOM!

C'MON, SOOF, LET'S GET GOIN'!
MINNIE AWAITS, AND IT'LL TAKE SOME S LICK TALKING TO STAY ON HER GOOD SIDE!

OOPS!

CRUNCH!

HUH... MUSTA HIT A BUMP. OH, WELL! MAYBE I'LL TELL MINNIE WE--

PUFFITY-SASPS!

MUH-MICKEY, I--

PUFF!

GOOFY, HAVE YOU FLIPPED?

HIT THUH BRAKES, MICK!

SHEEZE! THUH BRAKES!

SHEW! THANKS, PAL! I COULDN'T RUN MUCH LONGER! HOW DOES THET CAVE MAN IN THUH CARTOONS DO IT? HE'S GOT FEET!
HOME AGAIN! BUT...

GREAT! FIRST MY CAR GETS VENTILATED, AN' NOW I'VE LOST THE DARN HOUSE KEYS!

DON'T WORRY NONE, MICK! MEBBE I C'N JIGGLE TH' LOCK!

?! CRACK!

FIRST YER FEET, NOW YER ARM? WHAT KINDA HERCULEAN WHEATS DID YOU EAT?!!

DAWSOME FLY! QUIT BUZZIN' 'ROUND MUH HEAD!

! THWOMP!

OF ALL THUH CRAZY STUNTS... NOW HOW ON EARTH'D HE GO AN' GET UP THERE?
BRIGHT AND EARLY THE NEXT MORNING!

WHERE'RE WE GOIN', MICK?

SOMEBODY YOU CAN DO YOUR DOOFUS DAMAGE AN' NOT BREAK MY HOUSE!

IF YOU REALLY SUPER-STRONG, IT'S BEST YOU LEARN HOW TO CONTROL YOUR STRENGTH!

JAUNTY JERRY'S GYM

CHECK OUT STUMPY AN' BEANPOLE!

WHEE! HAW! HAW!!

BEANPOLE?! HMF! IF 'N I WEREN'T SUCH A NICE GUY, I'D SLUG THOSE--!!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!

WITH YOUR STRENGTH, A "SLUG" MIGHT END UP AS HOMICI—HOLY COW!

RR-RIP!
Okay, pal! Let's pretend this ugly ol' Sandra is Pesleg Pete! Sock it into next Tuesday!

Pesleg Pete, huh?...

That's fer callin' me a lunkhead!

Yeeks!!

Oof!

New blood, eh? Well, meet Killa Goriller, World Flyweight Champion!

Swell! This is Goofy... Uh, Champion Goof!

Charmed, I'm shure!

Yeah! Char—Ow!!

A mysterious man spies on the action from the training area window!

Fan-doggone-tastic!...

Switty, come straight to the gym! There's this guy named Goofy... Yes, that's his name! Just hurry up, stupid!
FOR THIRTY YEARS I’VE SOUGHT THE PERFECT BOXER TO HELP ME GET MY REVENGE! NOW THIS FREAK OF NATURE JUST WALTZES IN LIKE AN EVERYDAY JOE!

I COULDA BEEN HISTORY’S GREATEST PUGILIST! ALL I NEEDED WAS TEN SECONDS! BUT THEN IT HAPPENED... THE EVENT THAT RUINED MY LIFE! AND EVER SINCE, I’VE LIVED A LIFE OF TORMENT!

DAY AFTER DAY AFTER DAY AFTER— FSSST! SPZZT! SNARL!!

AHEM! WELCOME! I’M TOMMY TROUPEE, THE BIGGEST BOXING PROMOTER IN CALISOTA! I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR SIMPLE FACE... YOU MUST BE GOOFY! I IMPLORE YOU... SIT, SIT!

WITH ME AT YOUR SIDE, YOU WILL REACH FAME AND FORTUNE THE LIKES OF WHICH YOU’VE NEVER SEEN!

YOU HAVE THE STRENGTH... AND MENTAL FORTITUDE... OF A HOWITZER CANNON! GOOFY, I WANT TO SIGN YOU UP!

GAWOSH, MICK! SHOULD I?

OBOY!

THAT’S AWESOME, SIR!

JUST THINK, GOOFY! YOU’RE GONNA BE A CHAMPION!

UH-HYUK! AN’ ALL FROM A FEW FISTY-CUFFS!
HEE! HEE! THAT’S THE SPIRIT, MY SULLI E PIGEON S... PUT YOUR TRUST IN TOMMY TOLPPEE! THAT ADDLEHEAD WILL ZIP THROUGH EVERY TITLE BOUT IN THE LEAGUE LIKE WILD LIGHTNING...

RIGHT UP TO THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP! THEN, WITH EVERY TV IN THE COUNTRY GAWKING AT HIM, I’LL MOVE ON TO STEP TWO... AND ADD SOMETHING NEW TO THE MIX! HA-HA-HA!

SHUCKS, MICKEY! WHEN C’N I FIGHT? IF I RUN AROUND THUU RING THIS MUCH, FOLKS’LL CALL ME A SPRING CHICKEN!

YA GOTTA FLAP YER WINGS BEFORE YOU CAN FLY, CHAMP!

UHH-OOH— ARE GOOFY AND MICKEY BEING SET UP FOR SINISTER DOINGS? NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW! AFTER ALL... IT’S TRAINING DAY!

AND THIS CAME OUR DILEMMA...

WHAT HIT THOSE FELLA S? A TEN-HORSE TRACTOR?

IT’S THAT GOOF YOU’RE FIGHTIN’, KILLA! HIS PUNCHES REGISTER ON THE RICHTER SCALE!

QUICK, GUYS! WE NEED MORE PRACTICE OPPONENTS!

BROTHER, YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN’! THEY JUST FOUND YER LAST PRACTICE GUY IN THE NEXT COUNTY!
Guess we'd better go home an' get dressed, pal! Mr. Toupee is taking us to dinner!

Dinner? Keen! I ain't et nuthin' since lunch!

Shucks! Milk an' cracker?!

Sorry, Goofy! But if you don't eat light then you won't stay fit!

Mousenton Monitor, sir! The big fight's in Manhattan! Got any New York boxin' experts helpin' ya out?

'Sheeh! Newsies!

Think you'll escape the ring alive?

Local klutz hits it big

Goofus D. Dawg will fight flyweight champ Gristleback "Killa" Goriller

Paramedics to be on scene

...an' I'll come home wearin' hardies—I mean, laurels!

We're all proud of ya, pal!

Gaa-dawrsh! Thet city is bi-munga-normous, Mickey! I didn't think they made 'em thot big!
NOW SEE THAT WIDE BUILDING AMONG THE SKYSCRAPERS, GOOFY! THAT'S DAMISON SQUARE GREENHOUSE! THE GREATEST SOMEBOBIES IN THE WORLD GO THERE TO BOX!

I COULD BE A GREAT SWASH-BURN CHAMPION!

YOU HEARD ME! $50,000 ON GOOFY WINNING BY A KNOCKOUT!... NO, I'M NOT CRAZY! I KNOW THE ODDS! TRUST ME, MAC... I'VE GOT MY BOY ON LOCKDOWN, AND I DEMAND YOU DO AS I--

A CHAMPION! A SOMEBOBY! IT'S ALL HUMBLE GOOFY COULD WANT! BUT LIFE ISN'T ENTIRELY MILK AND HONEY...

WHADDAYA SAY, MICKEY? WANNA PUT DOWN A FEW SLAMS ON GOOFY TO WIN? IT'S A SURE BET...

UH, NO THANKS, MR. TJOUEE! I DON'T BET! BUT MAYBE GOOFY--

SHURE! HOW 'BOUT I PUT DOWN THUH NICKEL I BEEN SAVIN' IN MUH POCKET ALL WEEK? I'M SONNER GET RICH!
Mickey and Goofy unwind in their hotel, but there's no more time to rest! D-Day has arrived!

Get yourselves prim and proper, boys! A taxi's waiting for you outside!

Thanks so much, Mr. Tuipee!

Don't thank me! Danison's so packed that it's bursting at the seams! Remember my instructions, Goofy... In round one, take the punches and play to the crowd! Then, at my signal, go on the offensive!

Gotcha!

The fight is underway! A crowd of Killa Goriller's fans are hot, bothered, and lusting for blood!

Ladeeez an' gentlemen! Presenting th' world flyweight champeenship!

In this co-nahhh... at 112 pounds, the un-dee-feated world champeen! KillaAAA GORILLAAAAA!!

Clap! Clap! Bravo!

His challenger! Weighing in at 98 pounds soaking wet... Sooooofffee—Hey! Watch it!

BOO-OOO!

Hiss!

Sock it to 'im, Killa!

Moiderfy Da Bum!

BOO-OOO!
WELL, TALK ABOUT RUDE! Yuh'd think I'd punched an old lady or sump'n!' EASY, GOOFY! REMEMBER WHAT MR. TOLIPPE SAID!

DING!

BREAK HIS FACE, KILLA!

KICK 'IM IN THE SHIN, KILLA!

MOIDER 'IM!

TH' GOOF'S FINISHED!

TH' FIGHT'S OVER ALREADY?

HAW! THAT DID IT!

BOOOOO!

YOU SHOWED HIM WHO'S BOSS, KILLA!

-HAA-HA-

THF, SING DAT GOOF A LULLABY!

HE'S ALREADY OUT!

THAT'S KILLA'S FAMOUS LEFT HOOK!

-HA-HA-HA-HA!

I AIN'T SEEN SUCH A BOXIN' MISMATCH IN THIRTY YEARS!

THIS IS BETTER'N CABLE TV!

LOOKIT THAT UPPERCUT!

NOW HE'S DONE FOR!

SOCK!
WHERE'S HE FLYIN'?  HOME TO HIS MOMMY?

Fwoosh!

SHYUCK! HOWDY, MISTER! GOT ANY BUBBLE GUM?

HE'S GETTIN' BACK IN TH' RING!

IS THAT GOON CRAZY?!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL SEND YUH ON YER WAY!

HEH! ALWAYS A GENTLEMAN, RIGHT, KILLA?

ME ALLA?

STILL HERE, PUNK?

HAHAHA!

HAVE A TASTE O' MY RUBBER-BAND SPECIAL!

I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TA... UH, HELP HIM INTA TH' RING!

HAVE THE IDIOT GOT UP AGAIN?

SLINGSHOT TREATMENT, EH?

HE'S A GLUTTON FOR PUNISHMENT!
GULP! GOOFY'S GETTIN' MASSACRED! I'M NOT SURE HE CAN LAST ONE ROUND, WHAT WITH TH' WAY THAT DIRTY KILLA GORILLER FIGHTS!

HA-HA!

BOONG!

THAT'S PUNCHIN' THE OL' LIGHTS OUT—

! !

Hey! I didn't mean that literally!

HISSS!

WE WANNA SEE TH' GOOF GET PULPED!

?!

I CAN STILL HEAR TH' FIGHTIN'! GET 'IN!

BIFFITY! BOP! BLOOEY!

LET THERE BE BRIGHTS!

DIDJA HIT HIM, KILLA? DIDJA? HUH? DIDJA?

ABOUT TIME TH' LIGHTS CAME BACK!

THE GOOF'S STILL HANGIN' ON!

WHAT THE...?!

?!

?!

!?!!

?!?

HAW! NOW HE'S IN TROUBLE!

YEAH! NOW KILLA'S MOVIN' IN FER TH' KILL!
But at just that moment an external force intercedes!

Ding!

Saved by the bell! Th' Goof's taken more punches than a gallon bowl at New Year's Eve! He must be made outta pure crazy — but it can't go on!

Without a doubt, in the next round Killa Goriller will uphold his title as Flyweight Champion!

Chin up, Goofy! We're through playing! Time to fight back!

Ten-four, Mr. Toupee!

Bong!

Round Two! Killa comes barrelin' as if shot from a cannon, and—

What in th'—

Huh?!

Bowk!

You gotta be— Booooooo! Whoa!

Holy cow!
H-HE JUST POPPED HIM ON TH' FOREHEAD AN'— IMPOSSIBLE! UNBELIEVABLE!

...TEN! OUT! AND GOOFUS D. DAWG IS TH' NEW FLYWEIGHT CHAMPEEN!

HOT DIGGITY! HE DID IT! GOOFY ACTUALLY DID IT!

PERFECT! PHASE ONE IS COMPLETE! AND THE REST WILL TAKE CARE OF ITSELF...

WELL, GOOFY? HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A CHAMPION PRIZEFIGHTER?

UH... GREAT. ACK'CHALLY!

CALLING ALL PARAMEDICS! TROUBLE AT DAMISON SQUARE GREENHOUSE!

HUNDREDS OF KILLA GORILLER FANS ARE HAVING NERVOUS BREAKOWNS— AACK! EVEN ME! GARRH! BRAASH! BLAASH!?
SHORTLY!

WE'D BETTER VAMOOSE, AND HOW! THE CROWD JUST WENT INTO A LEVEL FIVE RIOT!

FROM THE LOOKS OF THOSE NOOSES, I THINK THEY'RE SERIOUS!

TONIGHT WAS A SUCCESS, BUT WE'RE NOT STopping HERE! YOU'RE GONNA WIN UNTIL YOU REACH THE TOP OF IT ALL, GOOFY!

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER!

EVENIN' EXTRY HEAH! GOOF'S SHOCKIN' VICTORY OVER KILLA GORILLER! READ ALL ABOUT IT!

BEGINNER'S LUCK?!

*SNOORT!* THOSE HACK JOURNALISTS WOULDN'T KNOW JOE LOUIS FROM A CUP OF RAMEN NOODLES! BUT THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT...

WE'LL JUST PROVE THEM WRONG! GOOFY, IN A FEw DAYS YOU'LL START TRAINING FOR YOUR NEXT CHAMPIONSHIP TITLE!

SHORE THING, MR. TOUPEE!
The sports world is abuzz! There's no way to keep a good goofy down! Our hero is an overnight success!

Until it all comes full-circle! Back to Tamison Square Greenhouse for the final victory fight... the world heavyweight championship...

Not bad for a rent-a-car—hey! What's wrong, Mr. Toupee?

Hit the brakes, Mickey... I'm not feeling so good!

Riding shotgun for more than ten minutes makes me terribly queasy... ahh! That's better!

You don't say!

Maybe you should drive on, goofy! Mr. Toupee and I can walk! It's not that far...

Gotcha, Mickey!
AH, GOOD! WITH GOOFY GONE, WE'RE ALL ALONE, MICKEY. I'D LIKE TO MAKE YOU AN OFFER...

AN OFFER...

WHATCHA MEAN, MR. TOUPEE? WHAT KI—

DON'T PLAY COY WITH ME, RODENT! MY PLAN IS REACHING ITS CLIMAX! THIS IS ONE FIGHT THAT GOOFY IS NOT GOING TO WIN!

WHAT TH'...?

JUST THINK, MICKEY! GOOFY IS A TOTAL SHOO-IN! NO ONE WOULD DARE BET ON HIS OPPONENT! NO ONE BUT US... WE COULD BE RICH!

WHAT'S YOUR GAME, TOUPEE? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

PANTYWAIST! I FIGURED I MIGHT GET TROUBLE FROM YOU! THAT'S WHY I HAD THE CAR STOPPED HERE...

HUH?! ARE YOU NUTS? I TOLD Y' I DON'T GAMBLE!

LISTEN TO THE LOVELY RACKET THAT MACHINERY MAKES! THIS IS THE PERFECT SPOT...

AN' WHAT ARE WE DOIN' IN A VACANT HOUSE?

FOR WHAT?

RUMBLE!

CLANK!

MAKING A STAR PERFORMER OF YOU!
I call this "Mickey's Mellerdroammer: A Tragedy in Two Parts!" Ready to play the "Damsel in Distress"?

Tragedy?! What th' Heck...

Tragedy Number One! You'll sit upon this cozy perch, all gussied up nice for our grand finale!

Once I give the signal, the platform will sink into the water, until—

Until I drown, you slimeball?

Drown? What kind of penny-ante punishment do you think you're dealing with?

Picture yourself as this Virginia Ham! In a scant few seconds...

?
...ALL THE MEAT IS OFF THE BONE! YOU, SIR, WON'T HAVE TIME TO DROWN!

W-WON'T... HAVE TIME T-TO...

JUMPIN' JEHOSONPHAT! PIRANHAS!

YEP—DOZENS OF THEM! YOU'RE ABOUT TO BECOME A CHICKEN OF THE SEA!

THUS, TRAGEDY NUMBER TWO! THIS CAMERA WILL FILM YOU AT SELECT INTERVALS, SENDING THE ACTION TO A POCKETSIZE MONITOR IN MY POSSESSION! THAT WAY GOOFY CAN FOLLOW OUR "THRILLER" IN-BETWEEN ROUNDS!

OF COURSE, HE'LL HAVE NO IDEA WHERE YOU ARE! SCREAM ALL YOU WANT, MY DEAR... GOOFY WILL NEVER RESCUE YOU!

IF THE GOOF AGREES TO LOSE, THE MOUSE BEATS THE HEAT! EITHER THAT, OR... HEH! HEH! TOO BAD!

GULP!! W-WELL, MICKEY... ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER DEATH—TRAP! MINNIE ALWAYS SAYS I'M A MAGNET FOR THIS STUFF!

CLANKITY-WHIRRR!
I'VE ONLY GOT MINUTES TO Dope OUT AN escape PLAN! MAYBE THERE'S ONE CHANCE... IF ONLY THESE DOGGONE FISH—

WITH MICKEY IN MORTAL PERIL, TOUPEE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE STADIUM!

ALL THE BETS ARE IN, MR. TOUPEE... AN' ALL BETS ARE ON GOOFY! EVEN MY OWN HARD-EARNED PAYCHECK!

THE FIGHT STARTS IN FIFTEEN MINUTES! THAT'S JUST ENOUGH TIME TO BREAK THE NEWS TO TALL, DARK AND CLUELESS!

HIYA, MR. TOUPEE! YUH FInALLY MADE IT... WHERE'S MICKEY?

SETTLE DOWN! HE'S COMING! BUT LISTEN...

HE AND I HAVE DECIDED YOU SHOULD LOSE THIS FIGHT! GET IT? ACK-BAY ON THE ANVAS-CAY!

SHURE! I—2HUh!/- WHUt'S THAT YER SAYIN'?

LOSE?/! BUT I NEVER LOSE! WHUt'S THUh IDEAR, PAL? I MAY Be A GOOF, BUT I AIN'T STUPID!

DON'T You QUESTION ME! DO AS I SAY!
I AINT DOIN' NOTHIN'... NOWHERE, NO-WHEN, OR NO-HOW! I AIN'T ASKIN' YOU ASIN, TOUPEE—WHERE'S MICKEY?

SHUH! FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK THAT...

TONIGHT, I HOLD ALL THE CARDS, GOOFY! YOUR PAL IS CURRENTLY SUSPENDED OVER A TANK FULL OF HUNGRY PIRANHA! IF YOU DON'T THROW THIS FIGHT, LITTLE MICKEY BECOMES ANCHOVY PASTE!

YOUR CHOICE, GOOF! LOSE THE CHAMPIONSHIP, OR LOSE YOUR BEST FRIEND! GET ME?

MICKEY!!!

GOOFY! CAN YA HEAR MY VOICE? DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME—YOU WIN THAT FIGHT! I'LL GET OUT OF HERE, AN' WE'LL NAIL TOUPEE TO THE WALL! DON'T GIVE UP!

RED LIGHT! TH' CAMERA'S ROLLING!

HE'S SACRIFICING HIMSELF! HOW CUTE! BUT DO YOU REALLY WANT TO GAMBLE ON MICKEY'S LIFE? TICK-TOCK, GOOFY...

OHMISAWRSH! WHUT DO I DO?

GOOFY, I'LL BE FINE! JUST WIN!

YUH CAN COUNT ON ME, MICK!
SO THAT'S THE STORY, EH? WE'LL SEE HOW STRONG YOUR RESOLVE IS! TIME FOR A LITTLE MIND OVER MAYHEM...

OMIGOSH, IT'S STARTED! THE PLATFORM'S SINKIN'! AN' I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET AWAY!

MEANWHILE THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY HAS BEGUN!

I CAN'T DO THIS... I GOTA HELP MICKEY!

I GOTTA—AAAAAWWWPPP!—

SLAM

HOLY WOW! I MAY BE SUPER STRONG... BUT THET DON'T MAKE PUNCHES PAINLESS!

OH, F-FER CORN'S SAKE! WHAT KINDA KNOT IS THIS!? 
TH’ CAMERA’S STOPPED ROLLING, BUT THE PLATFORM’S TOO FAR DOWN! I’M A GONER! UNLESS...

H-HERE GOES NOTHIN’...
EASY, NOW... THAT’S IT, YA SEA-GOING COCKROACHES! BRRR!

HOT DOG, IT ACTUALLY WORKED!
THEY SNAILED THROUGH THE ROPE!

ONLY GOT A FEW SECONDS LEFT! I GONNA GET MY LESS FREE! C’MON! HURRY UP,
MICKEY... HURRY UP!

MEANWHILE, GOOFY GETS THE UPPER HAND ON HIS OPPONENT!

GOO-FEE! GOO-FEE!

GIVE IT TO ‘IM, GOOF!

FIRST ROUND IS ALMOST THROUGH!
NOW THAT GOOF GETS A SIGHT!

FEED THE FI-ISH...
TUPPENCE A BAG...

GIVE ‘IM A RIGHT,
GOOFY!

NOW A LEFT!

KNOCK ‘IM FLAT!
CONFOUND IT! MY DEATHTRAP WORKED FASTER THAN I FIGURED! MICKEY'S ALREADY GONE!

SLUG HIM, GOOFY!

THE FIRST ROUND IS OVER, BUT...

SPUFF! HOW'S MICKEY DOIN'?

SORRY, "CHAMP"... BUT IT'S TOO LATE! I TRIED TO WARN YOU!

POOR FELLOW... EATEN ALIVE! AND JUST THINK... IT'S ALL—YOUR—FAULT! WIN OR LOSE, IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE NOW....

NO... M-MICK... HE... WHUT'VE I DONE...?

AAAND... ROUND TWO!

BONG!

AND THAT IS THAT! TIME TO RELAX AND WATCH THE SLAUGHTER...

SLAUGHTER?

THEY HAVEN'T BUILT THE TRAP THAT CAN HOLD ME! THAT PIRANHA-ON-HAM ACTION SHOULD CONVINCE TOUPEE I BIT THE DUST FOR SURE! NOW I JUST GOTTA GET TO GOO—

OMGOSH... GOOFY! I SCREWED UP! HE'LL THINK I GOT EATEN, TOO! HE'LL LOSE HIS NERVE AN' LOSE TH' FIGHT!
SOMEbody get me outta here! HELP!

NUTS! Nobody can hear me! But maybe this phone—

WAITASEC! A phone in an abandoned house? With two cords?!?

I may be eager, but I'm not dumb! Let's figure this out...

Lessee, I'll just—

Jumpin' crawdads, dynamite! That toupee guy really wants me gone!

Two sticks oughta be enough... Careful, Mickey...
THE EXPLOSION BRINGS AN AMBULANCE IN SHORT ORDER!

NO, I DON'T WANT A HOSPITAL! I SAID DAMISON SQUARE GREENHOUSE, DARN IT! AN' CALL THE POLICE! HURRY!

SIGH! SPORTS FANS!

AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT...

WAIT HERE, DRIVER! SOMEONE MAY NEED AN AMBULANCE WHEN ALL OF THIS IS OVER!

MICKEY! CAN'T KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE, EH?

THE POLICEMEN'S UNION IS IN NEW YORK! I THOUGHT I'D SEE GOOFY WHILE—

CHIEF! GOOFY'S IN TERRIBLE DANGER! WE GOTTA SAVE HIM FROM HIS PSYCHO BOXING MANAGER!
SOOFY'S DOWN! SET UP, SOOFY! SET UP!

There, in Goofy's corner, chief! That's th' guy!

Got ye!

SIX! SEVEN...

SOOFY, WAKE UP! IT'S ME—MICKEY! WAKE UP, SOOFY!

HERE LIES MICKEY MOUSE

EIGHT! NINE...

I'M STILL ALIVE!

DOGGONE IT, WAKE UP!

MICKEY! FOR Gawsh sakes, yuh are alive!

LOOK! HE'S UP!

HOORAY!

HOW DARE THEY? I'VE COME TOO FAR TO LOSE THIS SOON! I WILL NOT BE DENIED!

TOMMY TOUPEE, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST—

“SOOFY COUNTERS WITH A DEVASTATING RIGHT HOOK! THIS IS IT... HE'S DOWN! SOOFY WINS! SOOFY WINS!!!”

BLAM!
Mickey... muh best friend in all thuh world!
You know it, champ! And th' feeling's mutual!

The truth revealed!

The money!? &hellip; FF! My real name is Prentiss Popven, and thirty years ago I was as famous as Goofy! The greatest fighter Calisota had ever seen...

Then, at the heavyweight championship, some joker tossed a banana peel into the ring! I slid on it... right into a knockout punch! The laughter never stopped! I was humiliated...

My career was shot... and so was my hair, once I tore it out in fury! As "Tommy Toupee", I turned to managing... secretly hoping to find a mark on whom to take my revenge!

I hoped to lead another man to a loss more embarrassing than mine! Goofy's degradation would be my vindication... &hellip; sigh!

And to make sure he was good an' rattled, you'd turn his best friend into fish food! Brother, you are a mental case!
GOOFY RETURNS TO MOUNTIE A HERO! BUT WHAT OF HIS STRENGTH?

GOOFY? WHAT'S WRONG?

I... I DUNNO, ESZACZLY! I GOT THUH FUNNIEST FEELIN'!

WELL, SEE YA—

YEEOWCH!—

CUT THAT OUT!

SHMAN!—GOOFY MUSTA GOT THAT AWESOME STRENGTH FROM SOMETHING—SOME KINDA UNKNOWN PHENOMENON THAT DAY WE WENT HUNTING! I GUESS IT'S TIME HE GOT BACK TO NORMAL! TOO BAD, THOUGH...

HEY, FELLAS! IT'S THAT GUY WHO CALLS HIMSELF... THE GREAT SAWRSH-DURN CHAMPION!

WANNA TEACH US BOXING, MISTER? HUH? HUH?

SHURE, KIDS! BUT I—

YAWP!

HOW'S THAT FOR AN UPPERCUT?

FUNNY! HE'S NOT IN FORM TODAY!

SO LONG, "GREAT SAWRSH-DURN CHAMPION!" WE HARDLY KNEW YA!

THE END
EGYPTIAN RUINS!
LOST TEMPLES!
CROCODILES!

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STILL GOOFY AFTER ALL THESE YEARS

Dippy Dog... Dippy Dawg... Goofie... Goofy... A. Goof... Gideon El Goofola... G.G. Geef... Goofus D. Dawg—would you believe they're all names for the same long-eared Disney superstar? It's no wonder our boy always seems a little mixed up. But Goofy's many aliases also represent something else: the broad and fascinating variety of roles he has had over many decades of success.

Dippy Dog made his bow in *Mickey's Revue* (1932), a cartoon starring Mickey's gang as vaudeville performers. But the show was stolen by a rowdy audience member and his "hyuck-hyuck" laugh. The voice was Pinto Colvig's, while the Dippy name was first used in the character's comics debut. Initially, our hero was just what his name implied—a nut whose dippy idea of fun caused even Mickey to call him "that pest!"

Dippy Dog became Dippy Dawg in mid-1933—and the name change accompanied a subtle personality shift. The homespun charm of the misspelled moniker came with a less aggressive, more laid-back and countrified outlook towards life. While still a geek, Dippy was now capable of becoming Mickey's true friend.

The Dipp of print media had always been "The Goof" on animators' model sheets—and as time passed, merchandising belatedly picked up on the trend. Goofie came along in late 1934 *Mickey Mouse Magazine* dairy giveaways; the spelling became Goofy in 1935 press kits. The latter tweek was accompanied by a physical overhaul: in the cartoon *On Ice* (1935), our gaily pal got a full suit of clothes, a larger chin, and a slower, sleepier demeanor—making for a funny contrast with the increasingly wild chaos he caused.

This is not to call the growing Goof a pure buffoon. As animator Art Babbitt established, "Goofy is the kind of character that thought very hard and very long about everything he did. And then he did it wrong."

Then; and only then. For intuitively speaking, A. Goof—his given name in early 1940s Floyd Gottfredson comics—is surprisingly often correct in his first assumptions, possessed of uncanny hunches and a quick brain. It's in second-guessing, in letting another world slip between himself and the solution, that Goofy becomes truly goofy.

This other world came into sharpest focus in the postwar Sunday strips of Bill Walsh and Manuel Gonzales. More eccentric than ever before, Gideon El Goofola—his full name as given in one strip—repeatedly saw impossible sights that the rest of us missed. Dick Moores and Romano Scarpà translated this fantasy-minded Goof to comic books, with tales like "The Wonderful Whizzix" and "The Great Gawsh-Durn Champion" carrying on the theme of the plausible impossible. Another impossibility came in the 1960s, with Del Connell's invention of peanut-powered alter ego Super Goof—often accompanied by his genius nephew, Gilbert, as Super Gilly.

G.G. Geef. Goofy's alias as a married man, emerged in a series of 1950s cartoon sitcoms. Though these shorts had little impact on Goofy's life in other continuities, Geef's red-headed son Goofy Junior did make it into *Four Color* 857 (1957), where—courtesy of artist Tony Strobl—his hair turned black, his ears lengthened, and the modern Max Goof began to emerge.

As for the modern Goofus D. Dawg—Goofy's full name in today's Pat and Carol McGreal-written adventures—we like him going from strength to strength, month to month; mixing dollops of intuition with dashes of fantasy, buckets of warmth and even a bit of that old Dippy audacity. Of course, you'll never find these ingredients mixed quite the same way in every story. But if our hero were predictable, he wouldn't be Goofy.

—David Gerstein