

**W.H.A.D.A.
L.O.T.T.A.
I.A.R.G.O.N.**

ARE ALL NECESSARY CALCULATIONS COMPLETED, AND NEEDED EQUIPMENT PROCURED, GENERAL HUEY?

YES, EVERYTHING IS READY! ONCE WE'VE EARNED THESE TWO MERIT BADGES, WE'LL ATTAIN THE **HIGHEST** RANK IN THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS -- **ONE-HUNDRED-STAR GENERALS!**

YEAH! THEN WE CAN START WORKING TOWARDS ALL THE RANKS ABOVE THE HIGHEST RANKS!

**WHEN HUEY AND DEWEY AND LOUIE ORIGINALLY THOUGHT TO ADAPT JUNIOR-WOODCHUCK ATTITUDES, REGULATIONS, AND GRANDIOSE ORGANIZATIONAL NOMENCLATURE!*

WHAT BRIGHT, **DEDICATED** KIDS! THEY NEVER RUN OUT OF PROJECTS TO WORK ON OR ACHIEVEMENTS TO ACHIEVE! I'M DOING A PRETTY **GOOD JOB RAISING** THEM!

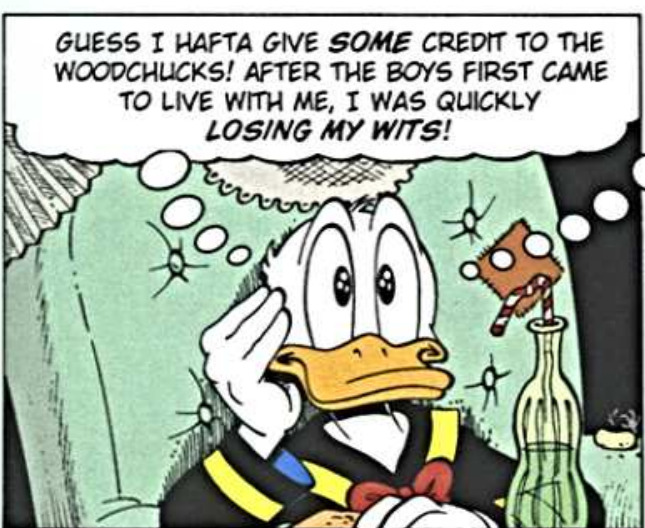
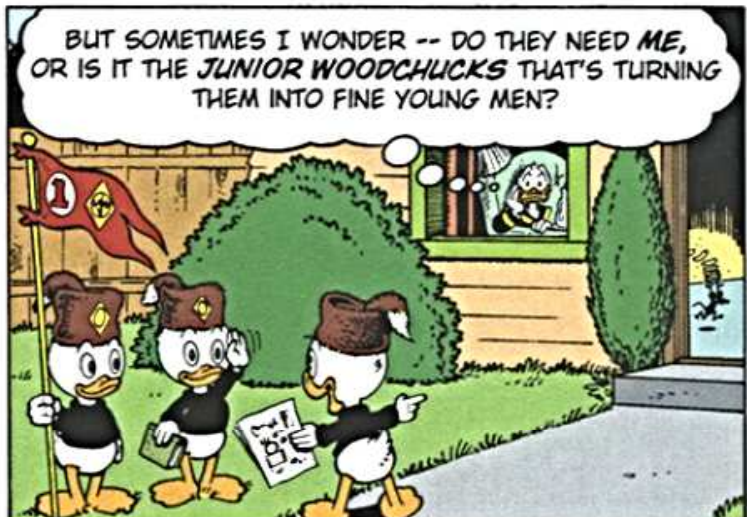
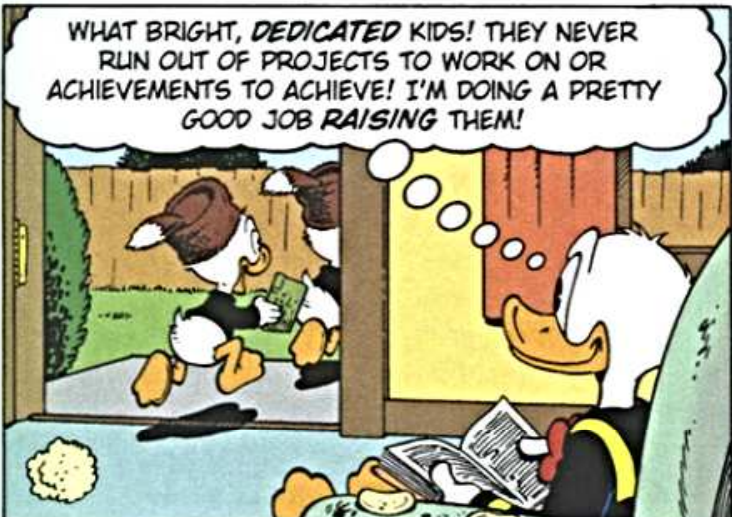
BUT SOMETIMES I WONDER -- DO THEY NEED **ME**, OR IS IT THE **JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS** THAT'S TURNING THEM INTO FINE YOUNG MEN?

GUESS I HAFTA GIVE **SOME CREDIT** TO THE WOODCHUCKS! AFTER THE BOYS FIRST CAME TO LIVE WITH ME, I WAS QUICKLY **LOSING MY WITS!**

I STILL REMEMBER HOW IT WAS IN THOSE EARLY DAYS...

...3... 2... 1...
LAUNCH!

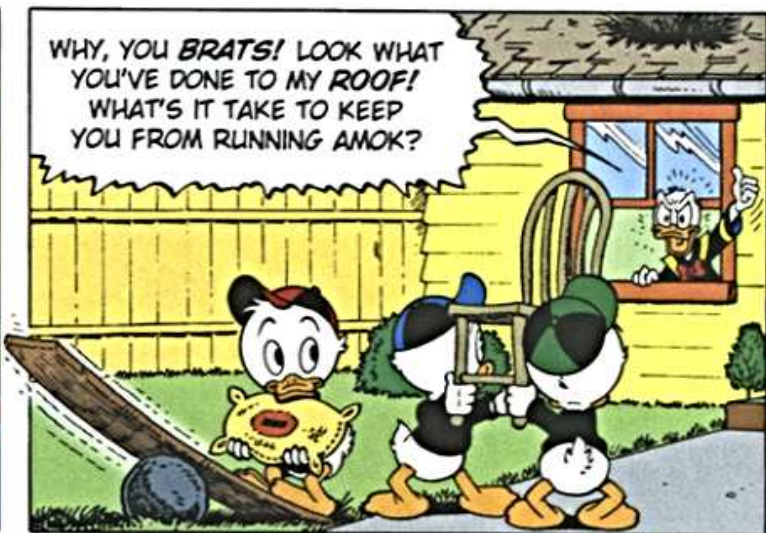
CRASH



DRF02



WAK! THAT'S MY BRAND-NEW BOWLING BALL!



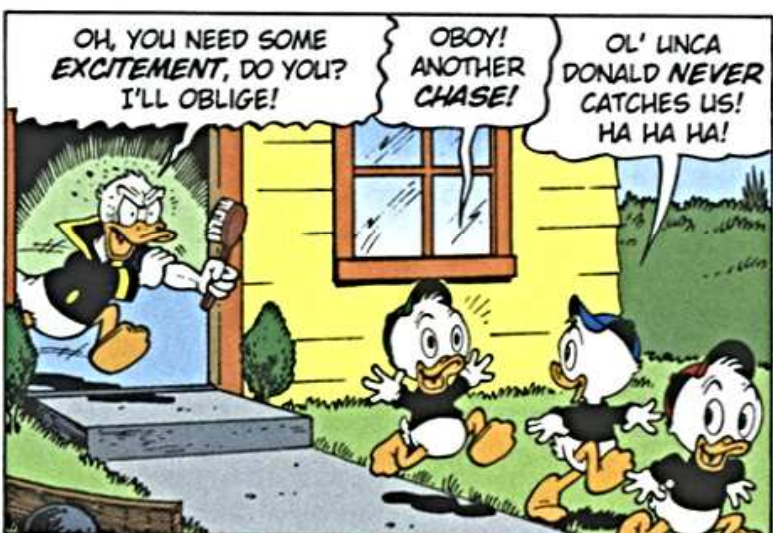
WHY, YOU BRATS! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY ROOF! WHAT'S IT TAKE TO KEEP YOU FROM RUNNING AMOK?



AH, YOU'RE ONLY OUR UNCLE! WE DON'T HAVE TO DO WHAT YOU SAY!

BESIDES, THERE'S NOTHIN' TO DO AROUND HERE! WE'RE BORED!

BOUL!



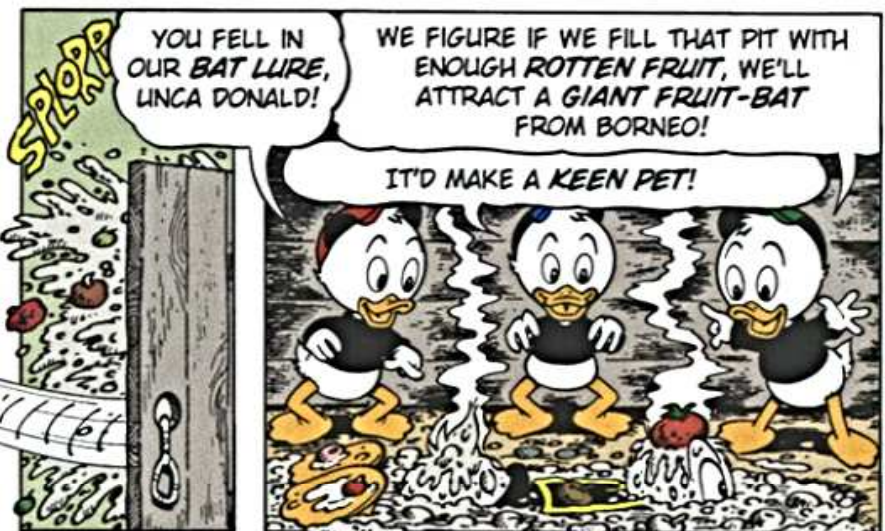
OH, YOU NEED SOME EXCITEMENT, DO YOU? I'LL OBLIGE!

OBOY! ANOTHER CHASE!

OL' UNCA DONALD NEVER CATCHES US! HA HA HA!



THERE'S ALWAYS A FIRST TIME, YOU BACTERIA! AND -- HAH! THIS IS IT! YOU'RE TRAPPED!



STOP! YOU FELL IN OUR BAT LURE, UNCA DONALD!

WE FIGURE IF WE FILL THAT PIT WITH ENOUGH ROTTEN FRUIT, WE'LL ATTRACT A GIANT FRUIT-BAT FROM BORNEO!

IT'D MAKE A KEEN PET!



YOU WANT A BAT, EH! IF I HAD A BAT, I'D LET YOU HAVE IT! BUT GOOD!



WHAP! JUNIOR WOODCHUCK JAMBOREE!!



SIR! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? CAN WE ADMINISTER ANY FIRST AID?

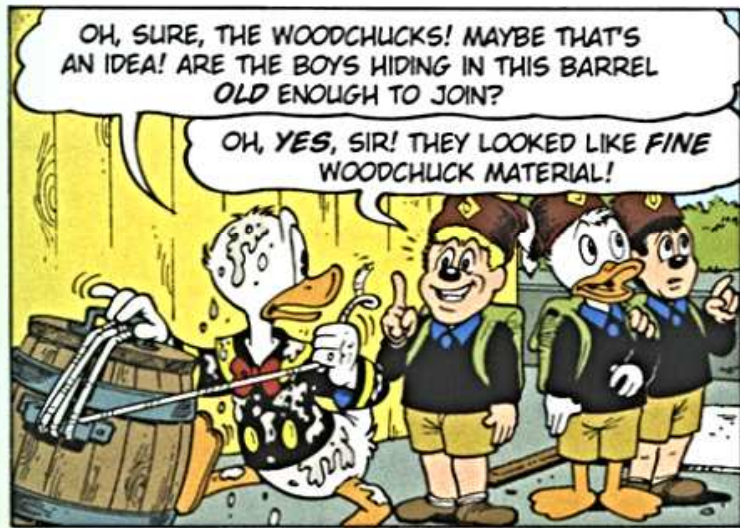
NO... JUST WARN ME IF YOU SEE ANY LARGE FLYING OBJECTS APPROACHING FROM THE DIRECTION OF BORNEO!



WHO ARE YOU KIDS?

WE'RE TROOP 7 OF THE PLEASANT VALLEY JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS!

WE'RE MARCHING TO DUCKBURG FOR OUR WORLD JAMBOREE!



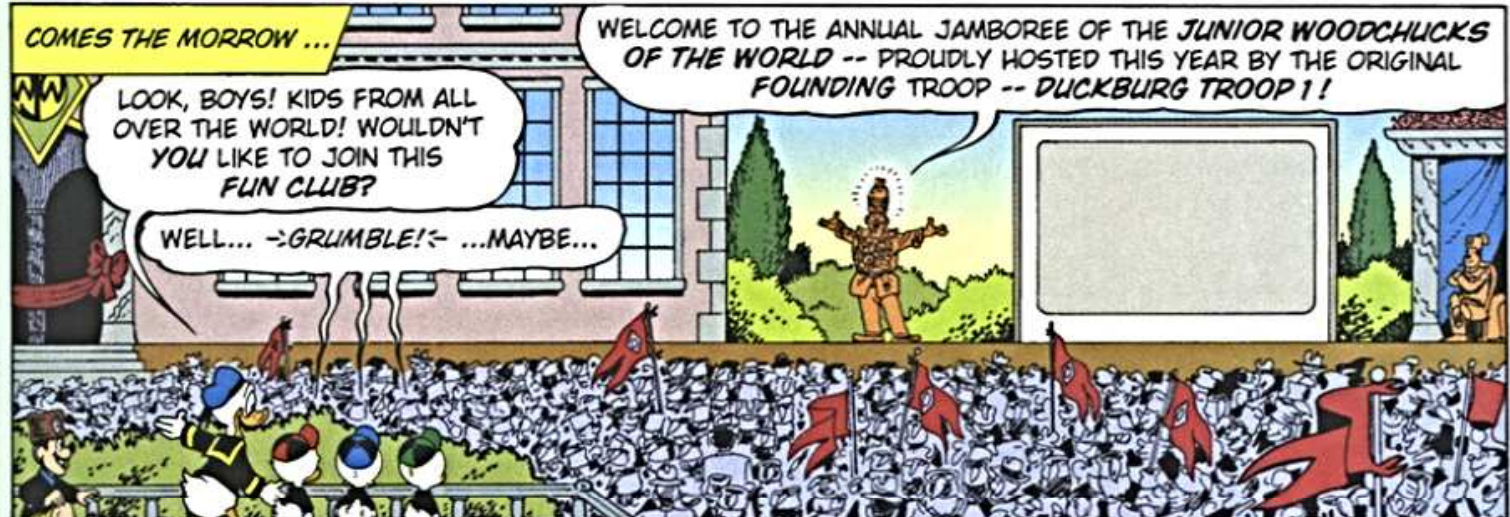
OH, SURE, THE WOODCHUCKS! MAYBE THAT'S AN IDEA! ARE THE BOYS HIDING IN THIS BARREL OLD ENOUGH TO JOIN?

OH, YES, SIR! THEY LOOKED LIKE FINE WOODCHUCK MATERIAL!



THEY CAN APPLY FOR MEMBERSHIP TOMORROW AT THE GRAND OPENING OF OUR NEW WORLD HEADQUARTERS!

THEY'LL BE THERE!



COMES THE MORROW ...

WELCOME TO THE ANNUAL JAMBOREE OF THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS OF THE WORLD -- PROUDLY HOSTED THIS YEAR BY THE ORIGINAL FOUNDING TROOP -- DUCKBURG TROOP 1!

LOOK, BOYS! KIDS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD! WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO JOIN THIS FUN CLUB?

WELL... -GRUMBLE!- ...MAYBE...



I, THE H.E.A.D.H.O.N.C.H.O.*, KNOW THAT SOME OF YOU NON-WOODCHUCKS MAY NOT REALIZE HOW MUCH A PART OF DUCKBURG HISTORY WE ARE!

*HIGHEST EXECUTIVE ADMINISTRATOR OF DIVISIONAL HEADQUARTERS AND ORGANIZER OF NEARLY COMPLETE HIERARCHICAL OVERKILL



SO, FOR THIS SPECIAL OCCASION, WE ARE DEBUTING A NEW DOCUMENTARY FILM TO TELL YOU OUR HISTORY! PLEASE HOLD YOUR APPLAUSE TILL THE END!

ROLL 'EM, GRAND PROJECTIONIST OF THE HIGH COUNCIL FLICKERS!

CLAP! CLAP! SHH!

THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS STORY

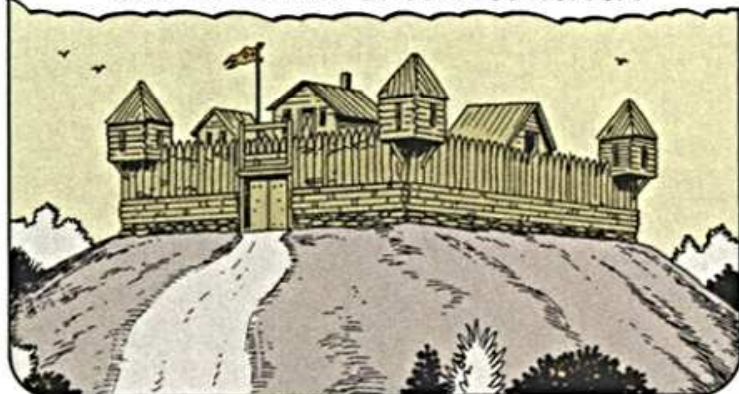


THE NAME "WOODCHUCK" HAS BEEN A PART OF DUCK-BURG SINCE OUR ILLUSTRIOUS FOUNDER, CORNELIUS COOT, FIRST FORMED THE "WOODCHUCK MILITIA" TO DEFEND FORT DUCKBURG!



IT WAS CORNELIUS COOT'S SON, CLINTON COOT, WHO FOUNDED THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS TO TEACH YOUNG DUCKBURGIANS TO UPHOLD THE IDEALS OF DOING GOOD DEEDS, PROTECTION OF THE WILD LANDS, AND THE PRESERVATION OF KNOWLEDGE!

AFTER THE ADULT MILITIA HAD DISBANDED, THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS USED OLD FORT DUCKBURG AS THEIR FIRST HEADQUARTERS -- UNTIL THE LAND WAS BOUGHT BY SCROOGE McDUCK!



THE HILL ON WHICH THE OLD FORT STOOD REMAINS DUCKBURG'S MOST NOTABLE SITE, FOR TODAY IT IS THE HOME OF THE FAMOUS McDUCK MONEY BIN!

SOMEDAY WE HOPE TO EXCAVATE THIS HILL AND SEARCH FOR THE REMAINS OF OUR FIRST HEADQUARTERS, BUT WE HAVE THUS FAR BEEN UNABLE TO GAIN PERMISSION TO... EH...



AS I WAS SAYING, TODAY THE WOODCHUCKS ARE A WORLDWIDE ORGANIZATION WITH OVER EIGHT MILLION --

EQUALLY FAMOUS IS OUR EXCLUSIVE CLUB HANDBOOK, THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCK GUIDEBOOK AND RESERVOIR OF INEXHAUSTIBLE KNOWLEDGE! (NOT AVAILABLE IN STORES!)

PLEASE, MR. McDUCK! THIS IS A NON-PROFIT FILM!

MR. McDUCK, YOU'RE STRETCHING MY SLEEVES!



EH... SORRY! THAT WAS APPARENTLY THE UNEDITED VERSION OF OUR FILM! BUT LET ME MOVE ON TO OUR GUESTS OF HONOR FOR THIS SPECIAL OCCASION!



WE ARE THRILLED TO HAVE WITH US TODAY THE FIRST TWO JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS UNDER FOUNDER CLINTON COOT! RETIRED GRAND MARSHAL... OSBORNE AND RETIRED EXALTED OVERSEER TALIAFERRO!



AND I AM DELIGHTED TO AWARD THEM THE VERY SPECIAL TITLE OF W.H.A.T.F.O.R.A.N.Y.W.A.Y.!

THAT'S WHAT I WONDER ABOUT. ALL THOSE SILLY TITLES AND BADGES!

...WHICH STANDS FOR... WOODCHUCKS HONORED AS THE FIRST, ORIGINAL RECRUITS, AND NOTABLES YOU WILL ACCLAIM YEAR-ROUND!

AND NOW, TO CUT THE RIBBON ON OUR NEW HEADQUARTERS, PLEASE WELCOME OUR EXTRA-SPECIAL GUEST...



THE DAUGHTER OF OUR FOUNDER, CLINTON COOT -- MRS. ELVIRA DUCK!

THANK YOU, YOUNG MAN! NOW GIMME SOME ELBOW ROOM!

WOW! THAT'S GRANDMA!

I NEVER KNEW WE HAD A FAMILY CONNECTION TO THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS!

THIS IS KEEN!



DID YOU USE TA' BE A WOODCHUCK, LINCA DONALD?

NO, THEY SOMEHOW GOT IT IN THEIR HEAD THAT I HAD A HOT TEMPER! I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I WAS CUT TO THE QUICK!

NOW STOP ASKING STUPID QUESTIONS!!!

THERE'S A RECRUITING BOOTH! C'MON, FELLAS... LET'S BE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS!

YEAH!

I WANT YOU FOR THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS



HOWEVER ...

YOU BOYS WANT TO JOIN *THIS* WOODCHUCK TROOP? BUT OUR MEMBERSHIP CRITERIA ARE MUCH MORE *STRICT* THAN OTHER BRANCH TROOPS!



THIS IS DUCKBURG TROOP 1, THE WORLD'S *FIRST* WOODCHUCK BRIGADE! WE USUALLY ONLY ADMIT TOP-RANKING MEMBERS FROM OTHER LOCAL UNITS!



BUT SINCE THIS IS A SPECIAL DAY FOR US ALL, EXALTED RECRUIT MASTER, LET'S GIVE THESE FINE YOUNGSTERS A *SPECIAL* OPPORTUNITY!

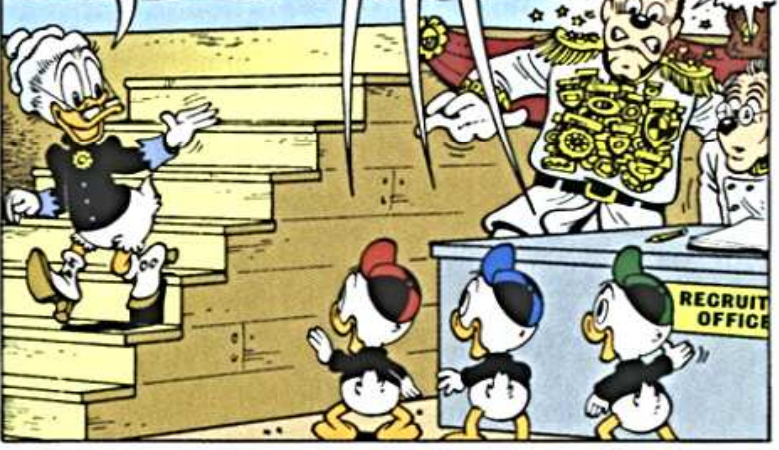
OH, THANK YOU!

GOOD IDEA, H.E.A.D.H.O.N.C.H.O.!



WHY, HELLO THERE, BOYS!

HIYA, GRANDMA!



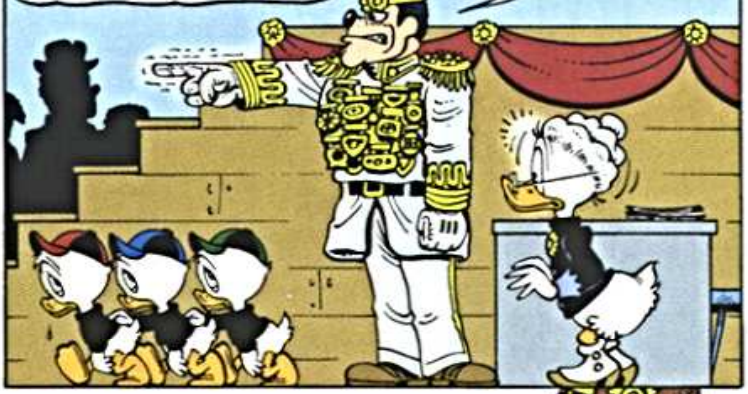
"GRANDMA"?! YOUNG MAN, THAT'S A VERY RUDE WAY TO ADDRESS THIS FINE LADY!

MRS. DUCK IS NOT YOUR ACTUAL GRANDMOTHER, NOW, IS SHE?

WELL... NO... BUT...



BUT NOTHING! I MADE A *GRIEVOUS* ERROR IN THINKING YOU THREE WERE WOODCHUCK MATERIAL! *BEGONE!* GO JOIN THE LITTLE BOONEHEADS OR SOMETHING!



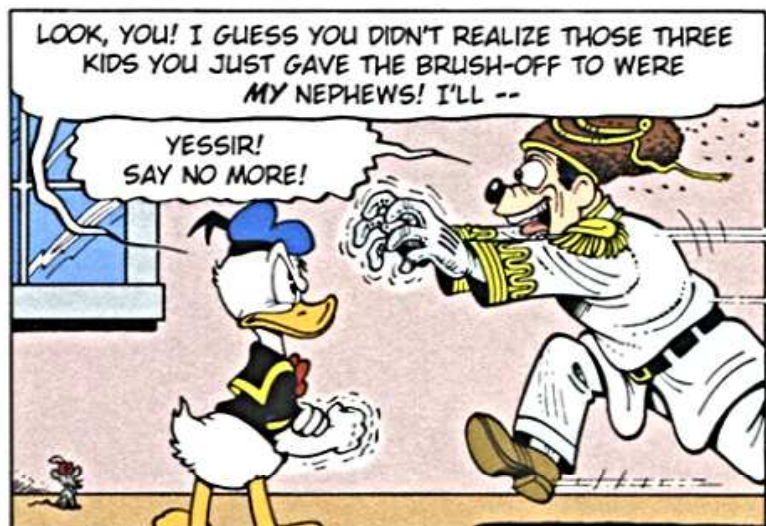
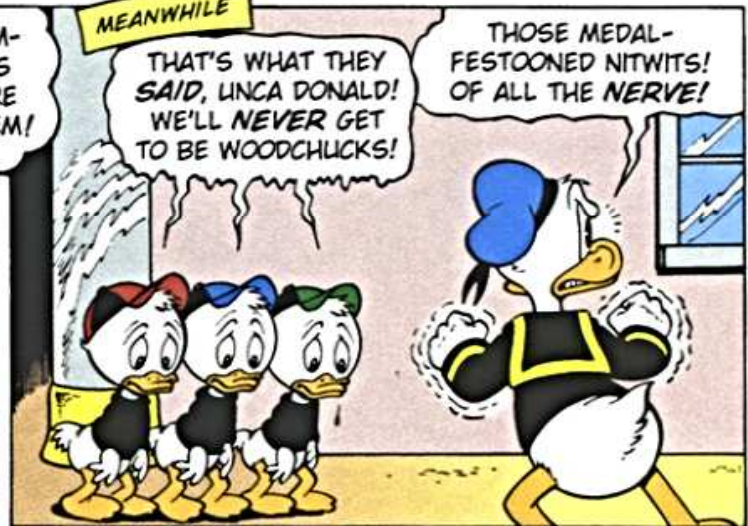
I DON'T THINK I LIKE YOUR *ATTITUDE*, SIR!

BUT, MRS. DUCK, YOUR FATHER *NEVER* ALLOWED BAD MANNERS IN A WOODCHUCK! IMAGINE -- THEM SPEAKING TO YOU THUS, AND YOU *NOT* THEIR GRANDMOTHER!

NO! I'M THEIR *GREAT-GRANDMOTHER!* I HAD NO NOTION YOU DEMANDED SUCH *PRECISE* SPEECH HERE!

YES, MA'AM, WE PROUDLY UPHOLD THE STANDARDS OF --





SOON

ALL WOODCHUCK RECRUITS MUST PASS AN INITIATION TEST OF THEIR INTELLIGENCE AND RESOURCEFULNESS!

AND WITH YOU SPECIAL RECRUITS, IT MUST BE A SPECIAL TEST! BUT WHAT?



*BUREAUCRATIC AND IMPOSING GATHERING OF SUPREME HIGH OFFICIALS OF THE TOPMOST STRATA

I HAVE IT! AS SCROOGE McDUCK'S RELATIVES, SURELY HE'LL ALLOW YOU BOYS TO SEARCH FOR THE REMAINS OF FORT DUCKBURG -- FOR FREE!

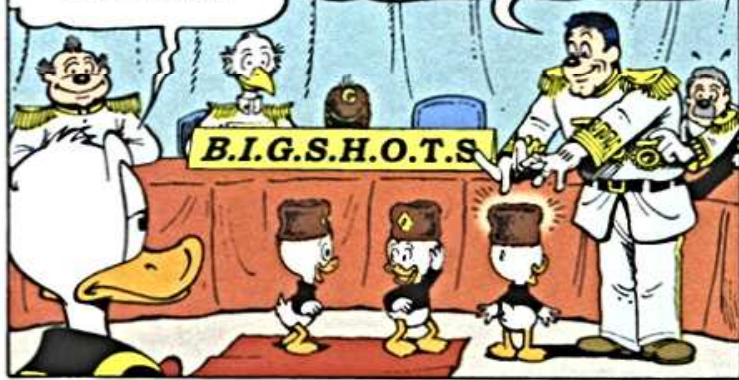
ABSOLUTELY!

YES, OF COURSE HE WILL!



BOY! WHAT SORTA LAME INTELLIGENCE TEST DID YOU GUYS PASS?

BUT BEFORE YOU START, YOU'LL NEED YOUR OFFICIAL WOODCHUCK RECRUIT EQUIPMENT! FIRST, YOUR CADET NO-TAILS CAPS!



NOW, OUR GUIDEBOOK IS FOR MEMBERS ONLY, BUT HERE IS A GUIDEBOOK RECRUIT PRIMER! IT CONTAINS ONLY THE CONTENTS OF A MERE SET OR TWO OF ENCYCLOPAEDIAS!

WHAT? HOW CAN THAT PUNY LITTLE PAMPHLET CONTAIN --



FINALLY, TO AID AND PROTECT YOU, AND PREVENT OUTSIDE ASSISTANCE DURING YOUR TEST, WE'RE PROVIDING A SPECIAL COMPANION...

THE WOODCHUCK OFFICIAL-HOUND-IN-TRAINING, MAJOR SNOZZIE!



GOSH -- WE'RE EVEN OUTRANKED BY A PUPPY!

ACTUALLY, YOU'RE EVEN OUTRANKED BY HIS CHEW TOY, BUT WE'RE SURE THAT WILL SOON CHANGE!



WHAT'S THIS DANG MUTT DOING?

PAY HIM NO MIND! AS I SAID, HE'S IN TRAINING TO BE OUR OFFICIAL BLOODHOUND, SO HE'S CRAMMING FOR HIS NOSE TEST!

SAY, IF THAT'S THE ORIGINAL GUIDEBOOK, IT WAS CERTAINLY ONCE KEPT IN FORT DUCKBURG!

YES! GIVE MAJOR SNOZZIE THE SCENT OF IT AND SEE IF HE CAN HELP US!



A BRILLIANT IDEA!

TALLY HO!

SOME JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS TO SEE YOU, MR. MCDUCK!

WHAT? AGAIN?!



THROW THEM OUT -- HUH? YOU? YOU BOYS ARE JUNIOR CHIPMUNKS?



ONLY CADETS, LINCA SCROOGE! BUT YOU CAN HELP US BECOME FULL MEMBERS!



OH, SO?

YESSIR! JUST LET US EXCAVATE FOR THE REMAINS OF FORT DUCKBURG!



I ALREADY TOLD THE BOSS WOODCHIMPS I'M NOT RUNNING A DAY CAMP FOR MIDGET ARCHAEOLOGISTS! FORGET IT!

BUT WE JUST WANT TO LOOK AT THE FOUNDATION ROCK! YOU MUST HAVE HAULED THE FORT ITSELF TO THE DUMP DECADES AGO!



=GASP!=-
=GASP!=-

EASY, UNCLE SCROOGE!

QUICK -- HE NEEDS SMELLING SALTS!

GOLLY! IS LINCA SCROOGE OKAY?



OH, YES, BUT HE HAS A SEIZURE AT THE VERY THOUGHT THAT HE'D WASTE A POTENTIAL PROFIT!

DON'T YOU BOYS KNOW THAT YOUR UNCLE SCROOGE NEVER THROWS ANYTHING AWAY?!



=HMPF!=- IF MY GRAND-DAUGHTER HAD SENT THE BOYS TO LIVE WITH ME, I'D NEVER HAVE GIVEN THEM PERMISSION TO JOIN THAT =SHUDDER!=- NON-PROFIT NUTBALL CLUB!

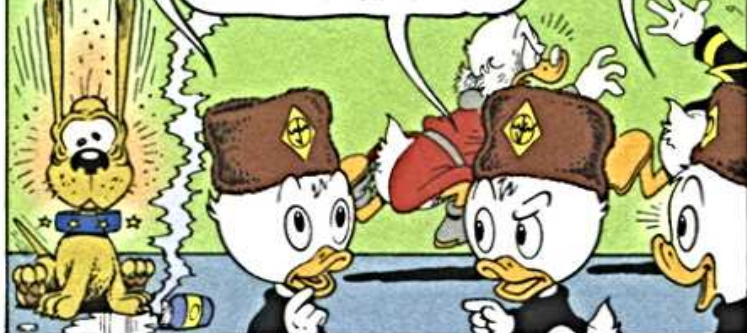
MAYBE SHE CHOSE ME BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T WANT THEM TO TURN INTO MINIATURE INSUFFERABLE OLD WRETCHES?



"NEVER THROWS ANYTHING AWAY"?

THAT MEANS LINCA SCROOGE DISMANTLED FORT DUCKBURG -- AND STORED IT SOMEWHERE!

FORT DUCKBURG MIGHT STILL EXIST!



WHERE WOULD LINCA SCROOGE STORE SO MANY OLD PLANKS AND TIMBERS?

MAYBE AT A FACTORY THAT MAKES WOODEN PRODUCTS?

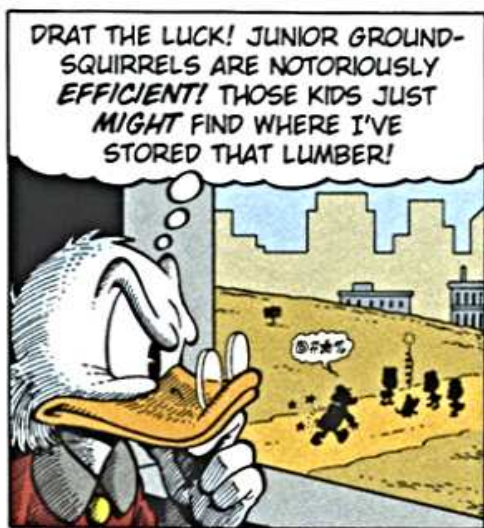
ONWARD, MEN!



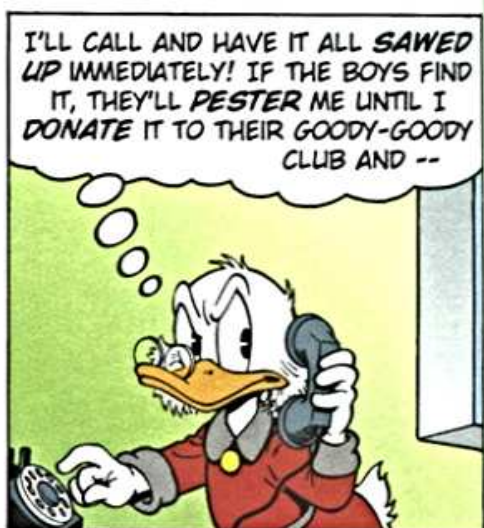


THE GAME IS AFOOT!

->YOWTCH!-> SO IS MY TAIL BONE!



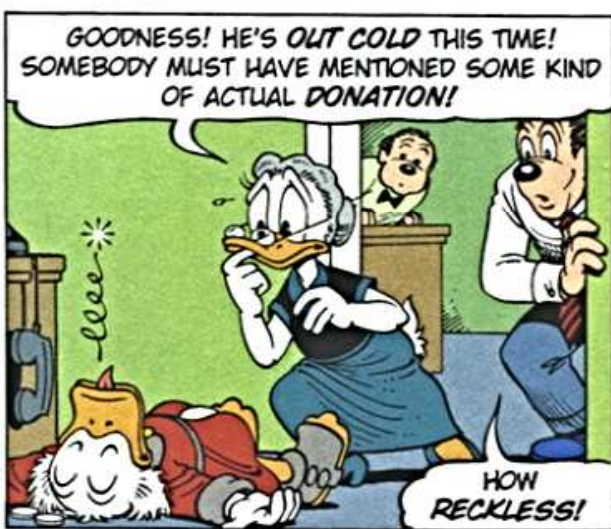
DRAT THE LUCK! JUNIOR GROUND-SQUIRRELS ARE NOTORIOUSLY EFFICIENT! THOSE KIDS JUST MIGHT FIND WHERE I'VE STORED THAT LUMBER!



I'LL CALL AND HAVE IT ALL SAWED UP IMMEDIATELY! IF THE BOYS FIND IT, THEY'LL PESTER ME UNTIL I DONATE IT TO THEIR GOODY-GOODY CLUB AND --



->GASP!->
->GASP!->



GOODNESS! HE'S OUT COLD THIS TIME! SOMEBODY MUST HAVE MENTIONED SOME KIND OF ACTUAL DONATION!

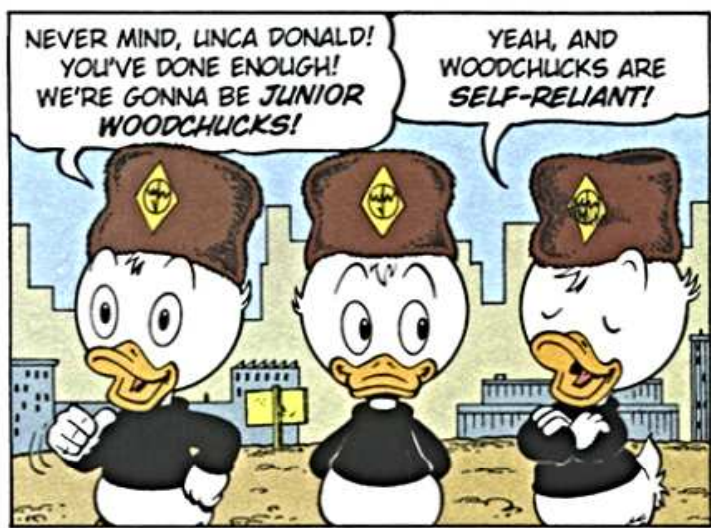
HOW RECKLESS!



WHAT'S WITH THE SNIFF-STUDENT?

HE MUST BE TRAINED TO PREVENT ANYONE FROM HELPING RECRUITS PASS THEIR ENTRANCE EXAM!

GRR!



NEVER MIND, LINCA DONALD! YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH! WE'RE GONNA BE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS!

YEAH, AND WOODCHUCKS ARE SELF-RELIANT!



THAT'S A RELIEF! I'LL JUST GET BACK TO MY OWN LIFE IF YOU KIDS DON'T NEED ME ANYMORE!

THANKS, LINCA DONALD! SEE YOU LATER!

->SNURF!->



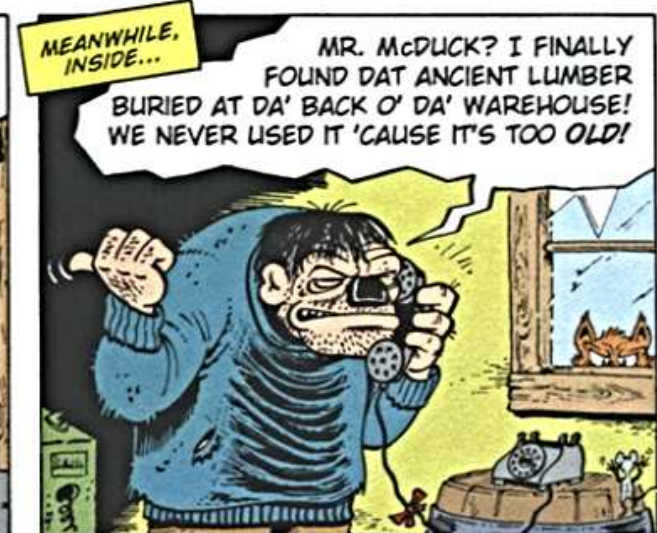
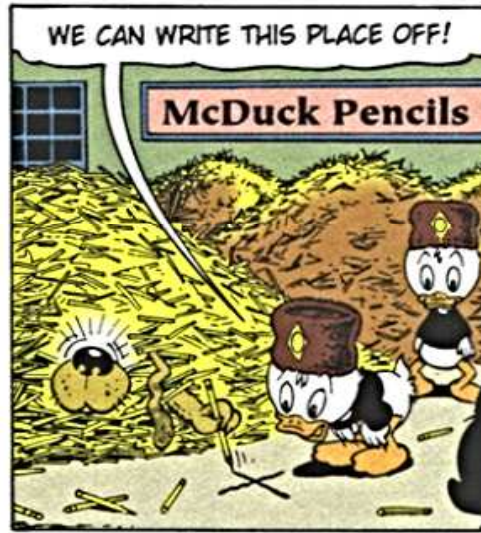
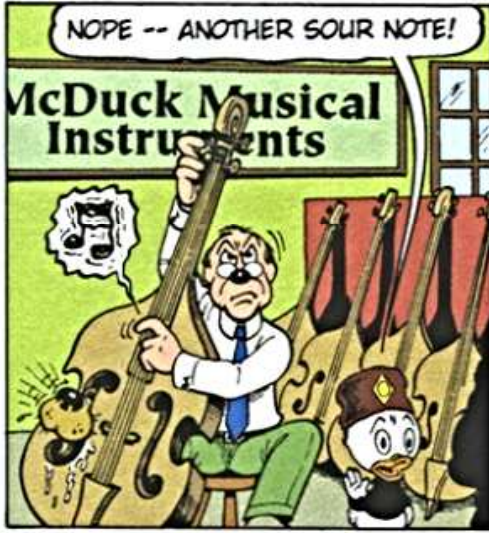
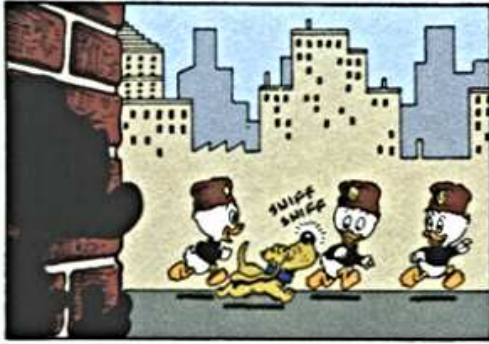
THIS PRIMER SAYS THERE ARE OVER 10,000 PRODUCTS MADE FROM WOOD! *SEE GUIDEBOOK CHAPTER 3,796 FOR DETAILED LIST*!

WE'LL HAFTA FIGURE THIS OUT ON OUR OWN!

FAIR ENOUGH! START THINKING, MEN!



AS THE DAY WEARS ON, THE WOOD-CHUCK CADETS DASH TO AND FRO ACROSS DUCKBURG, VISITING EVERY McDUCK FACTORY THAT USES WOOD ...



OH, YEAH, I STILL DID LIKE Y'SAID! I HAVE IT GOIN' T'ROO DA BIG GRINDERS NOW! IT'LL ALL BE PRESSED INTA PLYWOOD BY MORNIN'!



GOOD! DON'T LET ANYBODY STOP YOU OR YOU'RE FIRED!

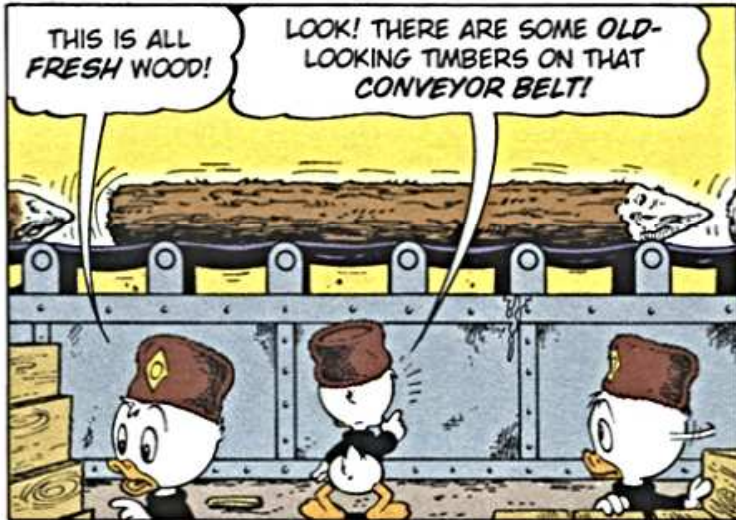
THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY INTO THIS JOINT! I'LL FIND IT AND OUTFLANK THAT POOCH!



GRRRR

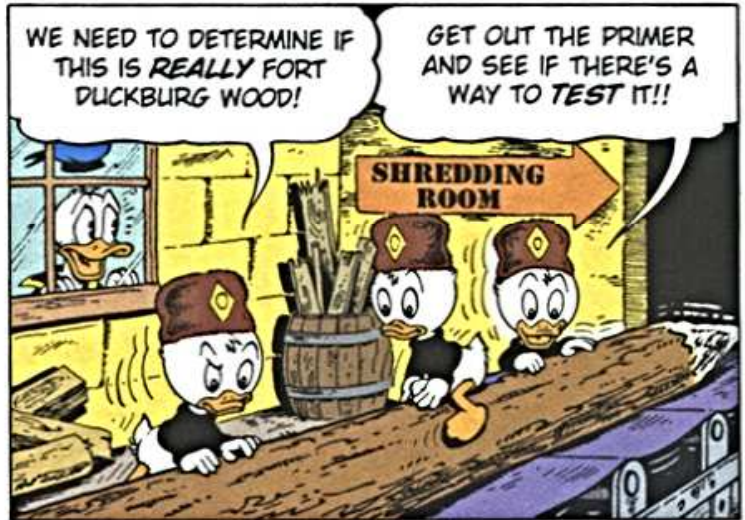
THIS IS ALL FRESH WOOD!

LOOK! THERE ARE SOME OLD-LOOKING TIMBERS ON THAT CONVEYOR BELT!



WE NEED TO DETERMINE IF THIS IS REALLY FORT DUCKBURG WOOD!

GET OUT THE PRIMER AND SEE IF THERE'S A WAY TO TEST IT!!



THOSE KIDS ARE ENOUGH TROUBLE WHEN THERE'S ONLY THREE OF THEM! I DON'T WANT THEM ->GULP!-< DIVIDED INTO SIX!



UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE THAT KILLER-BEAST THINKS I'VE TURNED VIOLENT!



GRRRR!!

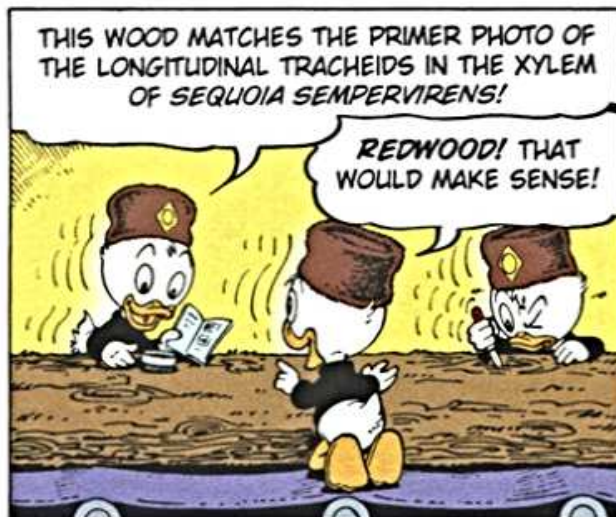
OH, DELIVER ME FROM MINI-MUTTS WITH PARAMILITARY COMMISSIONS!



ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!

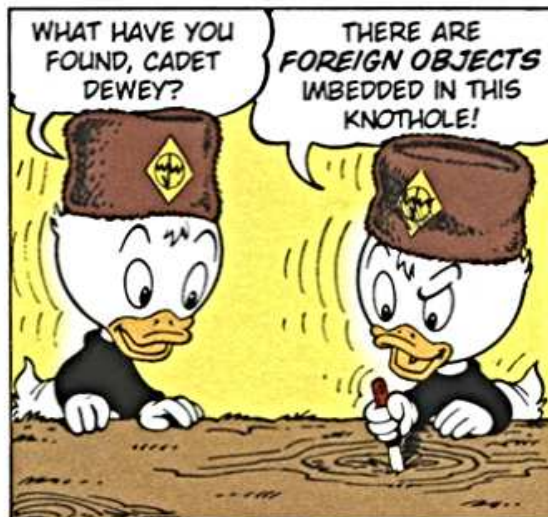
THIS WOOD MATCHES THE PRIMER PHOTO OF THE LONGITUDINAL TRACHEIDS IN THE XYLEM OF SEQUOIA SEMPERVIRENS!

REDWOOD! THAT WOULD MAKE SENSE!



WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND, CADET DEWEY?

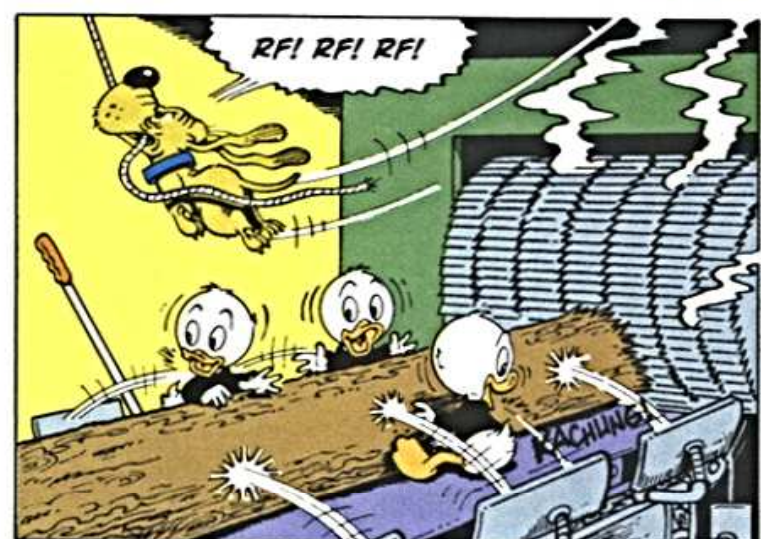
THERE ARE FOREIGN OBJECTS IMBEDDED IN THIS KNOTHOLE!

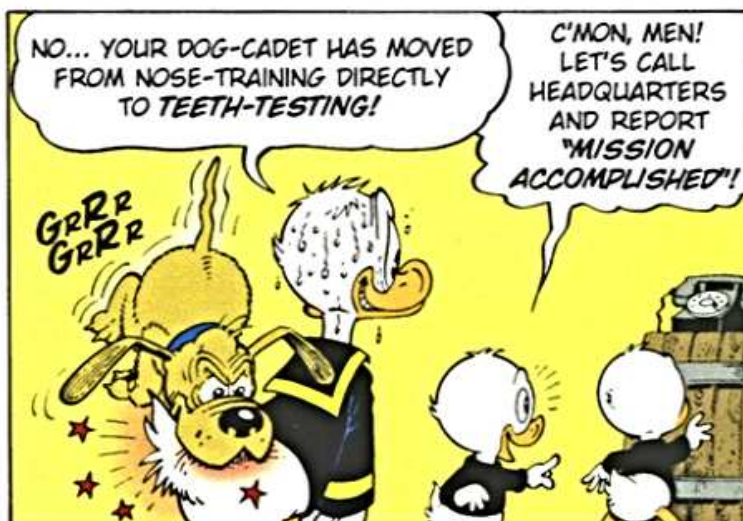
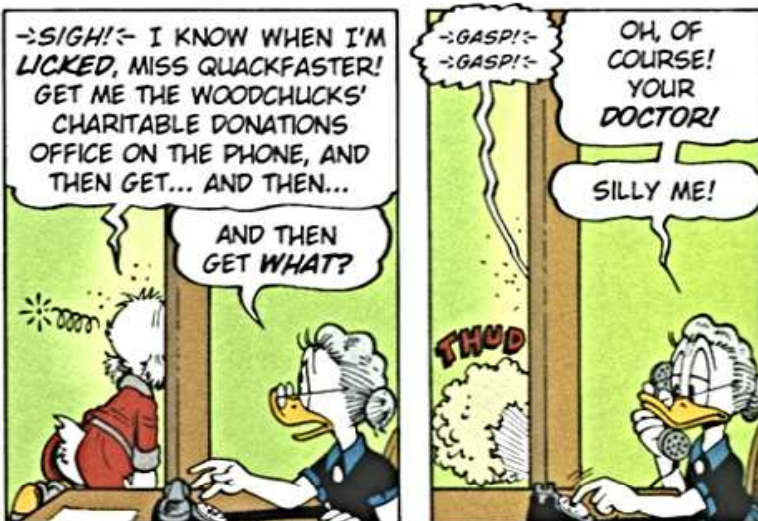
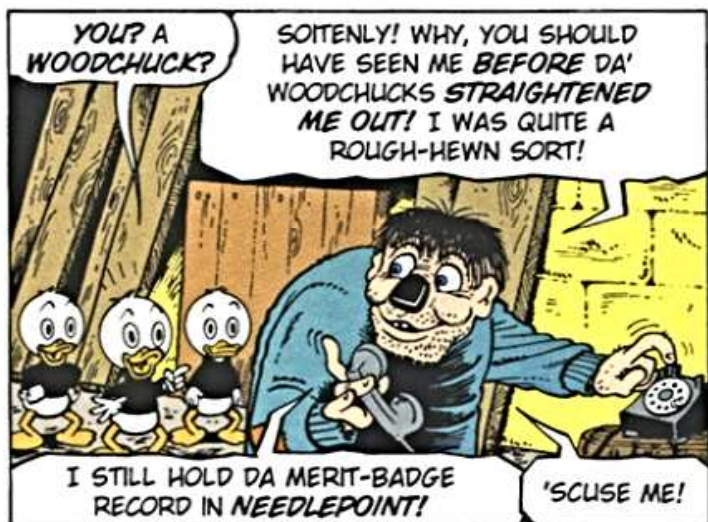
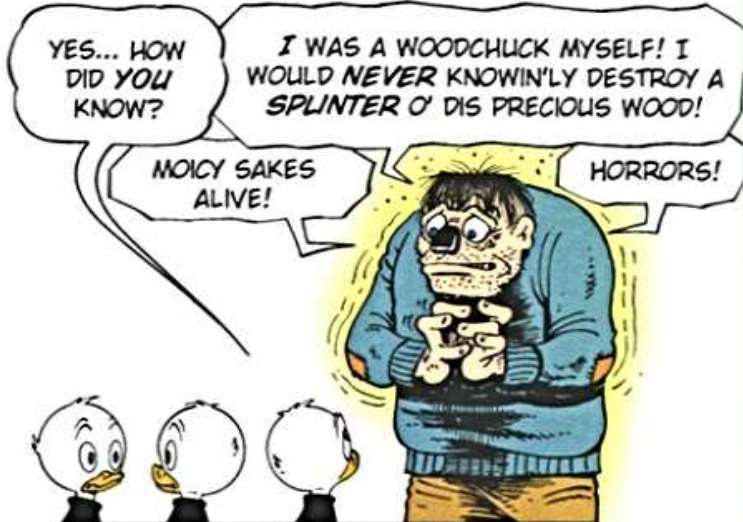
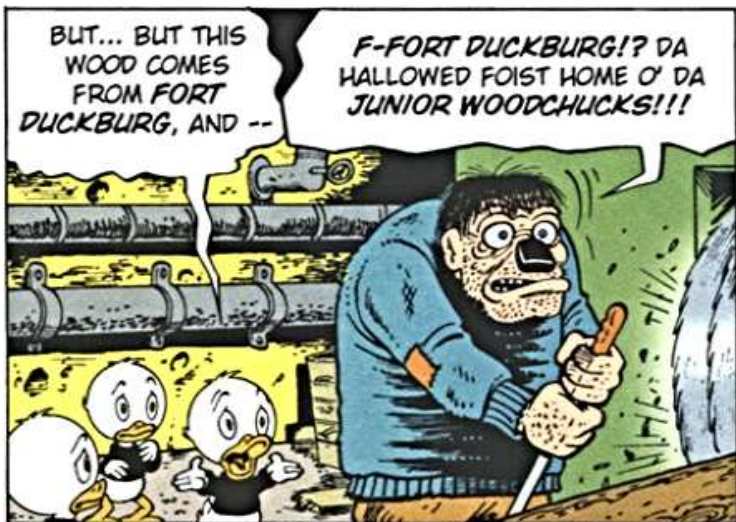


A MUSKET BALL!

AND AN ARROWHEAD!



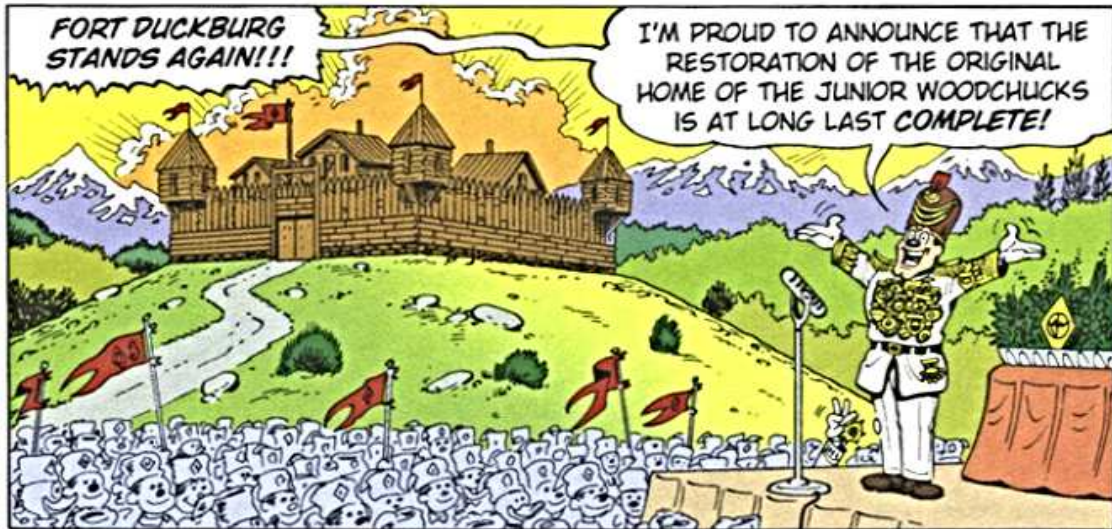




**FORT DUCKBURG
STANDS AGAIN!!!**

I'M PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THAT THE RESTORATION OF THE ORIGINAL HOME OF THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS IS AT LONG LAST COMPLETE!

AND SO, A SUITABLE HILL IS FOUND IN THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCK WILDERNESS PRESERVE IN THE BLACK FOREST, ANCIENT FLOOR PLANS AND DESCRIPTIONS ARE CONSULTED, THE OLD LUMBER IS RESTORED AND NEW MATERIALS ADDED, AND FINALLY ...



FURTHERMORE, THIS OCCASION WILL MARK THE INITIATION INTO OUR RANKS OF THE GREAT-GREAT-GRANDSONS OF OUR FOUNDER, AND DISCOVERERS OF THIS SACRED EDIFICE -- COLONELS HUEY, DEWEY AND LOUIE DUCK!

AND FOR HIS CONTRIBUTION TO THIS GREAT MOMENT, I PROCLAIM THAT MAJOR SNOZZIE IS NOW THE OFFICIAL WOODCHUCK HOUND!



WELL, GOOD! NOW MAYBE THE SQUIRTS WILL KEEP OUT OF MY HAIR! I'M SURE THEY'LL BE GLAD TO BE AWAY FROM ME!

AND NOW, I WILL READ THE LIST OF TITLES THIS NOBLE TRIO HAS BEEN AWARDED, STARTING WITH L.E.O.G.O.R.I. --

WAIT, YOUR ULTIMATENESS! MAY WE MAKE A TITLE AWARD FIRST?

ER... SURELY! THIS IS YOUR DAY!

IT'S FOR OUR UNCA DONALD!



WE AWARD YOU THE TITLE OF OFFICIAL U.N.C.A.D.O.N.A.L.D.!

WHAT FOR, ANYWAY?

NO, THAT'S A DIFFERENT TITLE! PAY ATTENTION!

IT STANDS FOR UNSELFISH, NOBLE, CARING, AFFECTIONATE AND DEDICATED OVERSEER OF NEPHEWS, AND ALTOGETHER LOVABLE DUCK!



