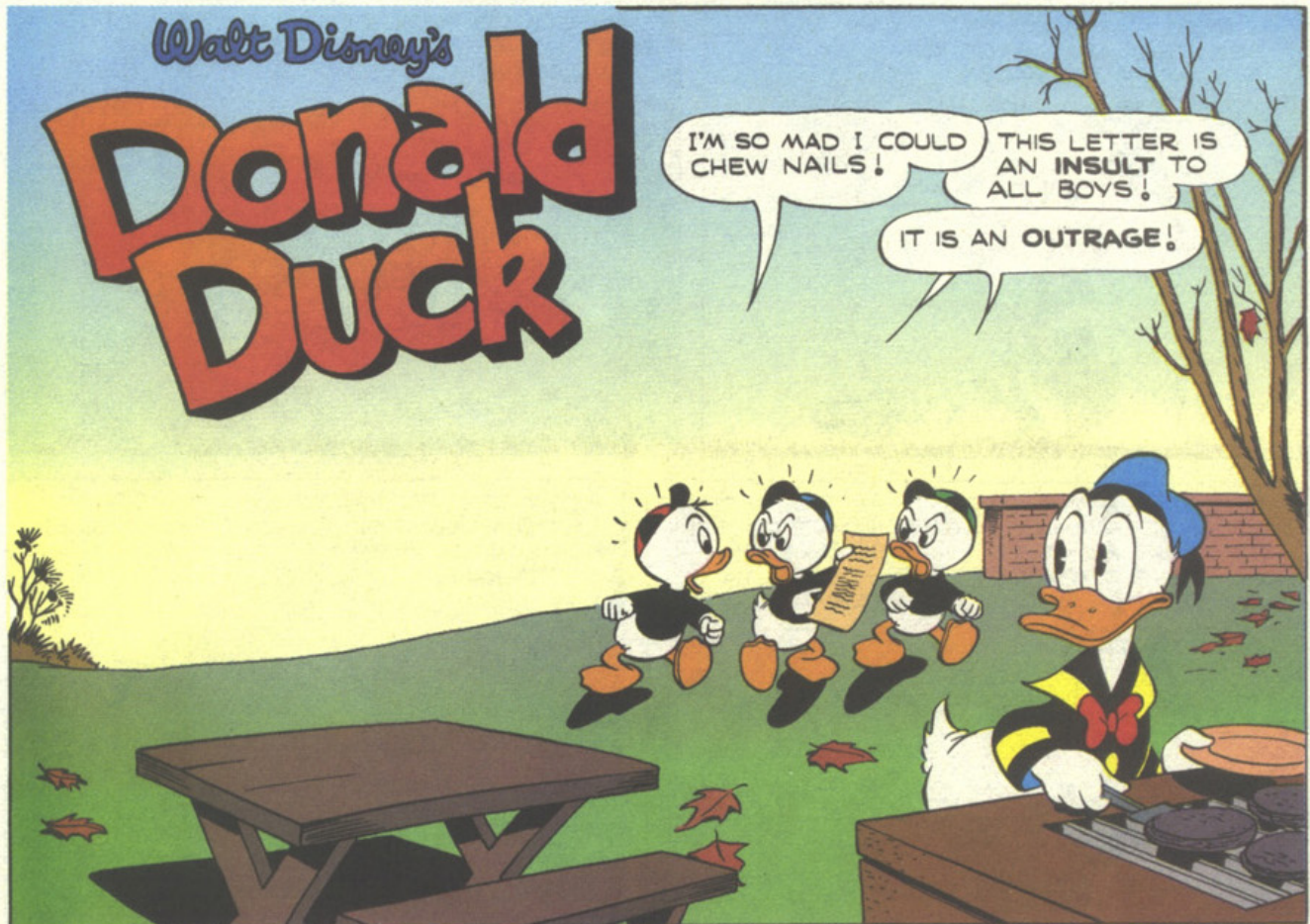


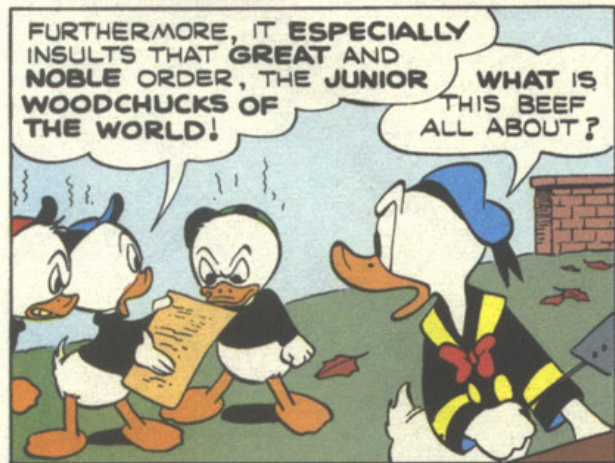
Walt Disney's  
**Donald Duck**



I'M SO MAD I COULD CHEW NAILS!

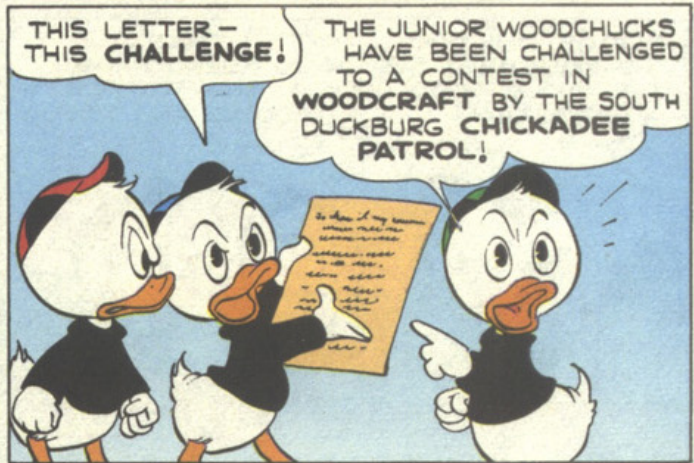
THIS LETTER IS AN INSULT TO ALL BOYS!

IT IS AN OUTRAGE!



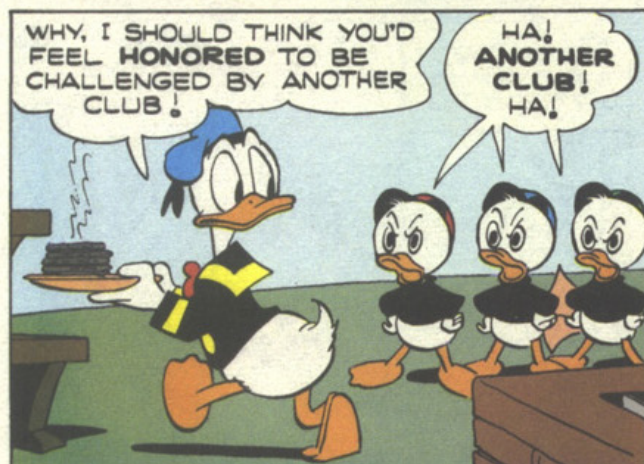
FURTHERMORE, IT ESPECIALLY INSULTS THAT GREAT AND NOBLE ORDER, THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS OF THE WORLD!

WHAT IS THIS BEEF ALL ABOUT?



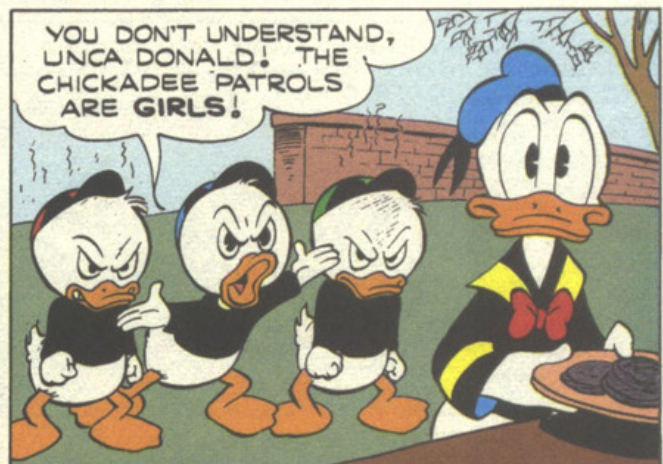
THIS LETTER - THIS CHALLENGE!

THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS HAVE BEEN CHALLENGED TO A CONTEST IN WOODCRAFT BY THE SOUTH DUCKBURG CHICKADEE PATROL!

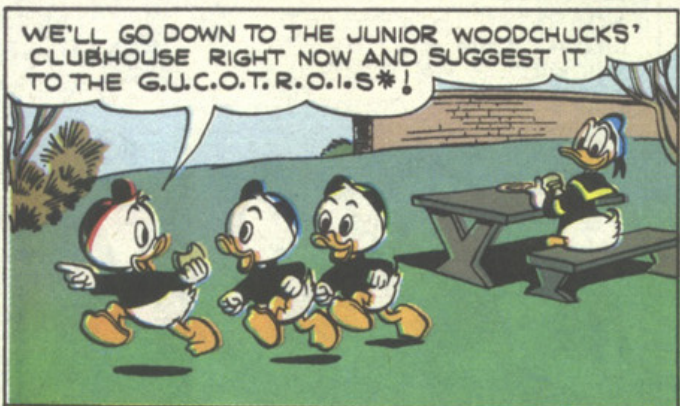
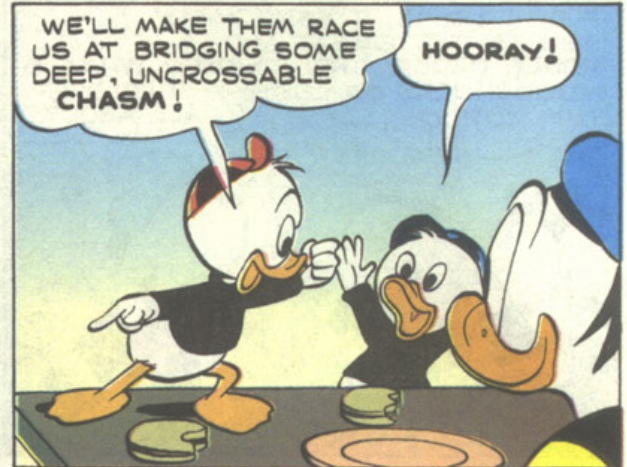
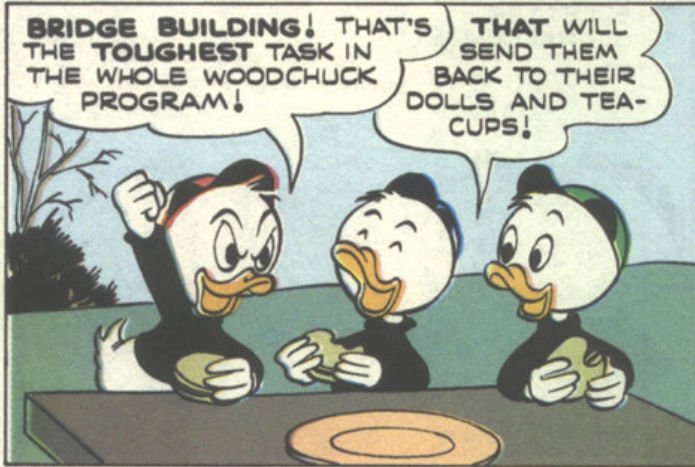
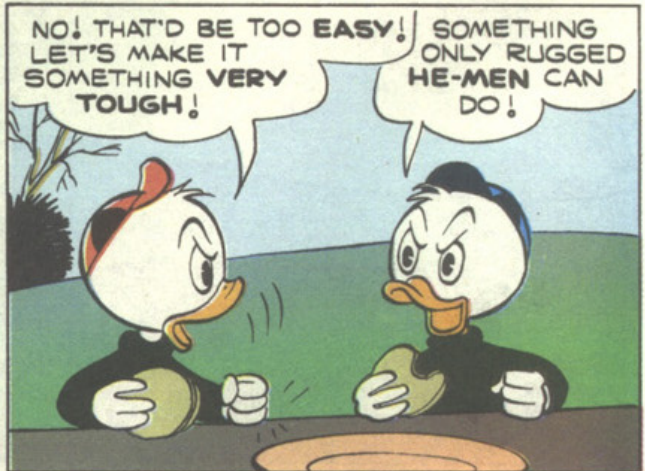
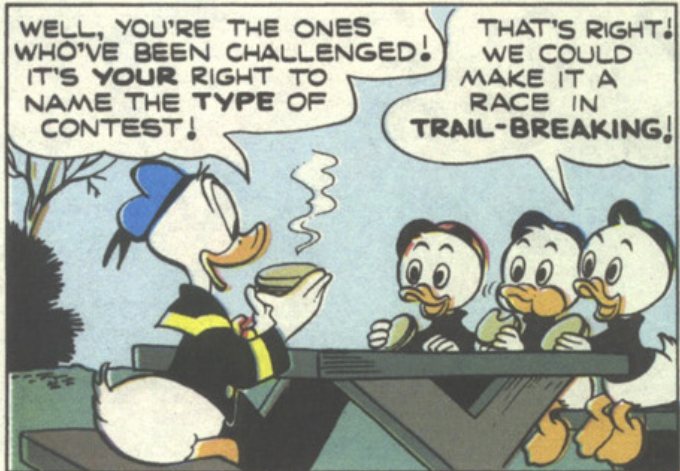
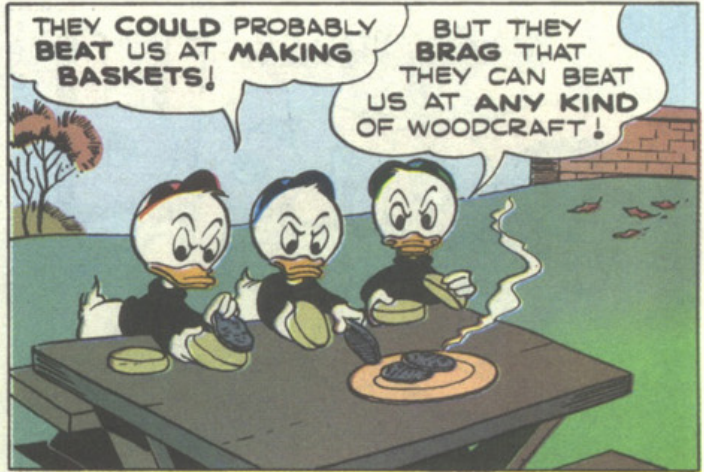
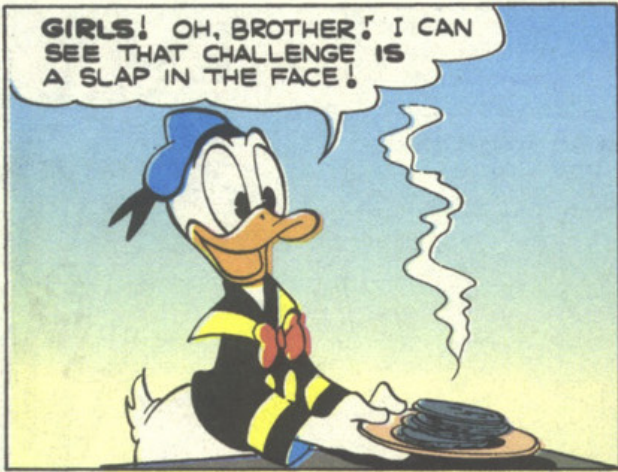


WHY, I SHOULD THINK YOU'D FEEL HONORED TO BE CHALLENGED BY ANOTHER CLUB!

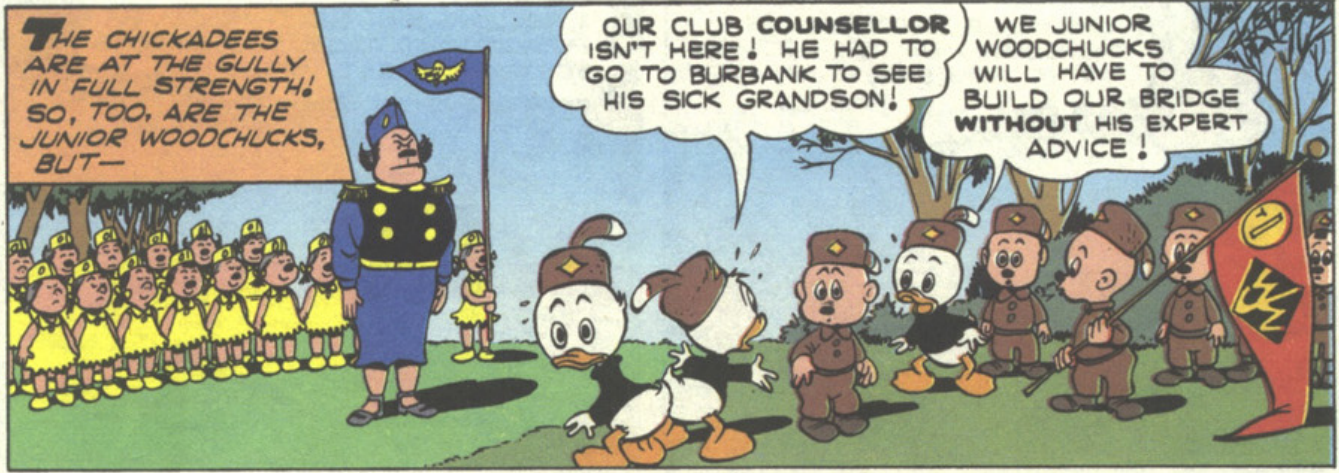
HA! ANOTHER CLUB! HA!



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, UNCA DONALD! THE CHICKADEE PATROLS ARE GIRLS!



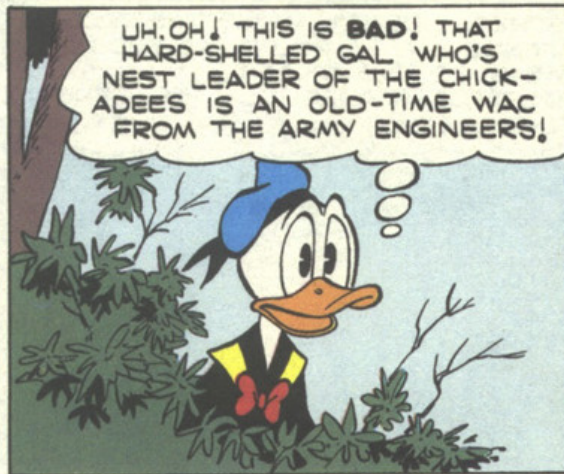
**\*GREAT, UNOPPOSABLE COMMANDANT OF THE REALM OF INEXTINGUISHABLE SAGACITY!**



**THE CHICKADEES ARE AT THE GULLY IN FULL STRENGTH! SO, TOO, ARE THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS, BUT—**

OUR CLUB COUNSELLOR ISN'T HERE! HE HAD TO GO TO BURBANK TO SEE HIS SICK GRANDSON!

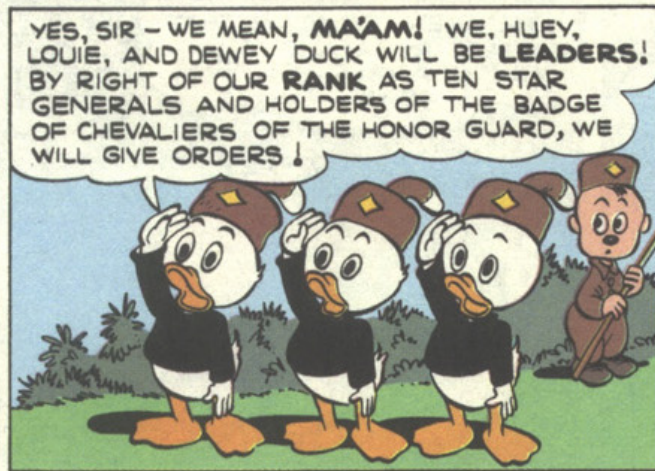
WE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS WILL HAVE TO BUILD OUR BRIDGE WITHOUT HIS EXPERT ADVICE!



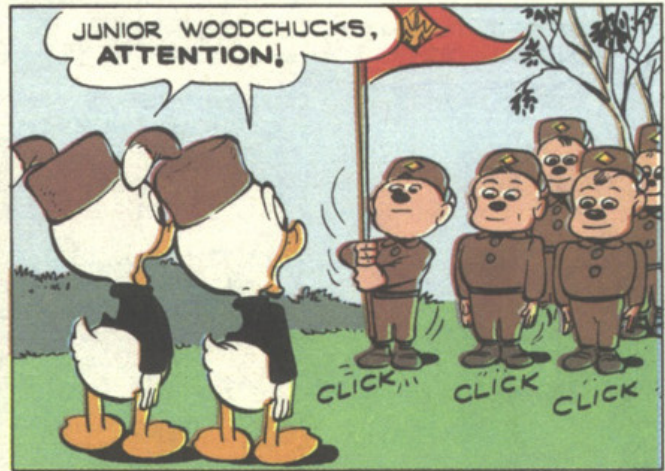
UH, OH! THIS IS BAD! THAT HARD-SHELLED GAL WHO'S NEST LEADER OF THE CHICKADEES IS AN OLD-TIME WAC FROM THE ARMY ENGINEERS!



MY LITTLE CHICKADEES ARE READY TO START BUILDING THEIR BRIDGE! ARE YOU LEADERLESS WOODCHUCKS ABLE TO DO AS MUCH?

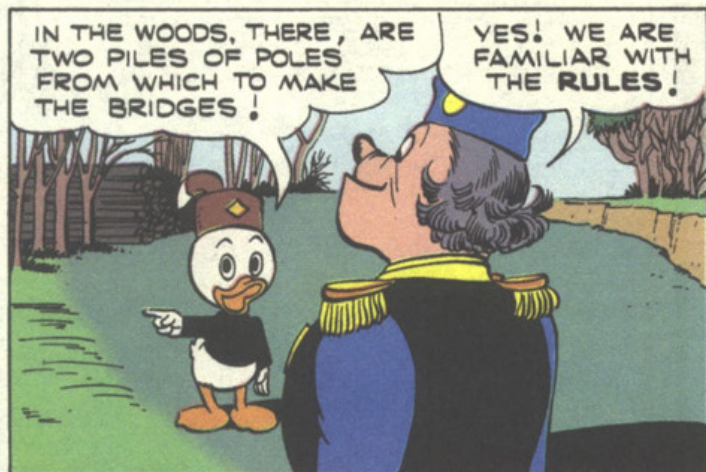


YES, SIR - WE MEAN, MA'AM! WE, HUEY, LOUIE, AND DEWEY DUCK WILL BE LEADERS! BY RIGHT OF OUR RANK AS TEN STAR GENERALS AND HOLDERS OF THE BADGE OF CHEVALIERS OF THE HONOR GUARD, WE WILL GIVE ORDERS!



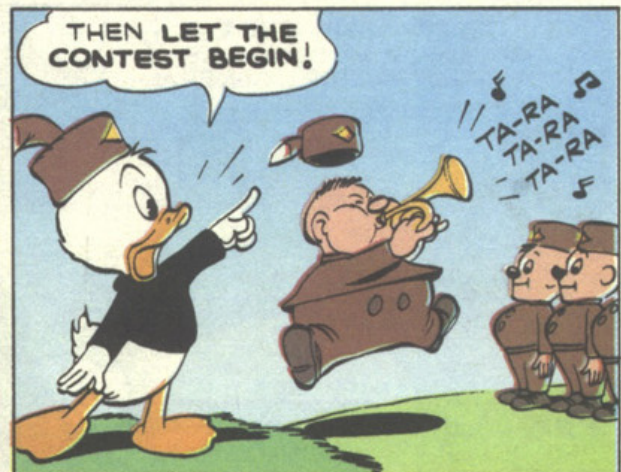
JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS, ATTENTION!

CLICK... CLICK... CLICK



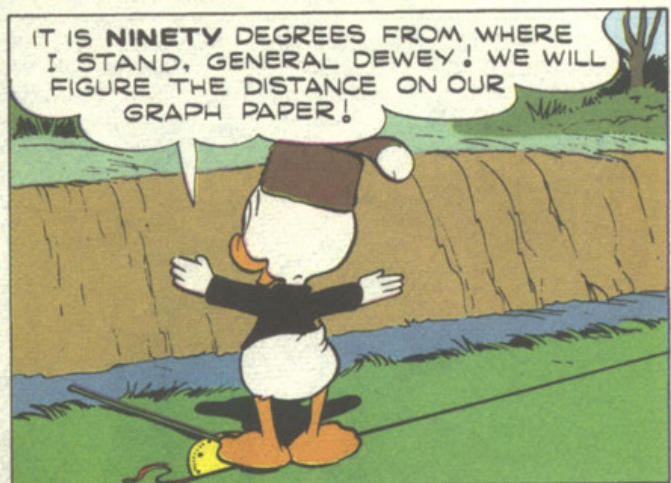
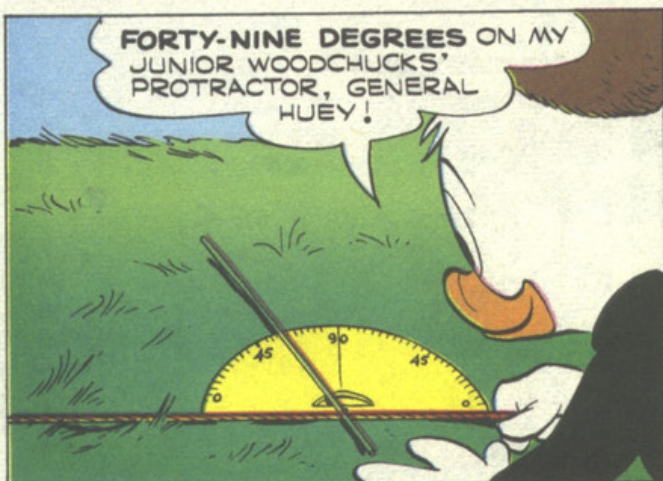
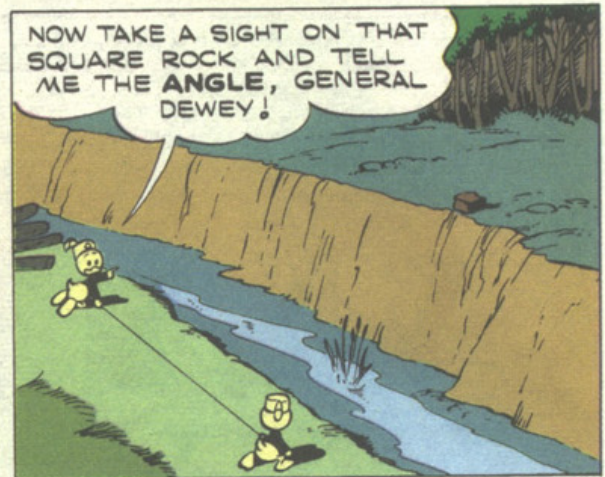
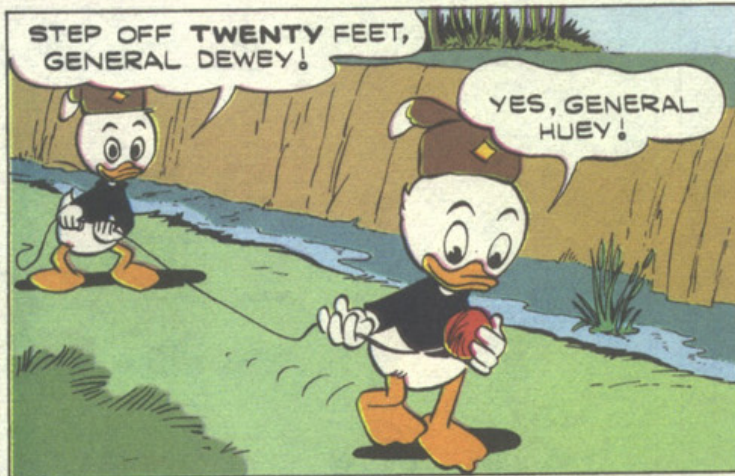
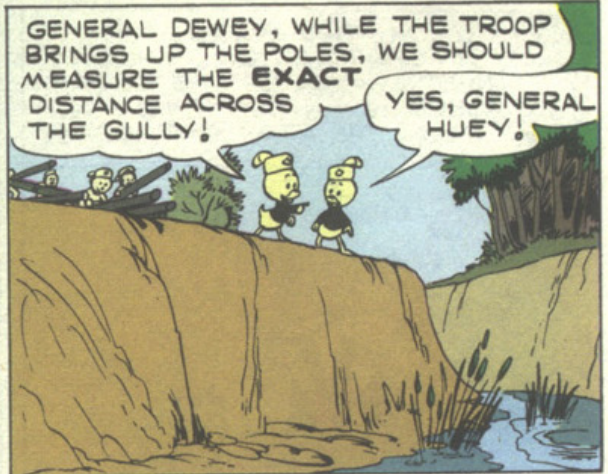
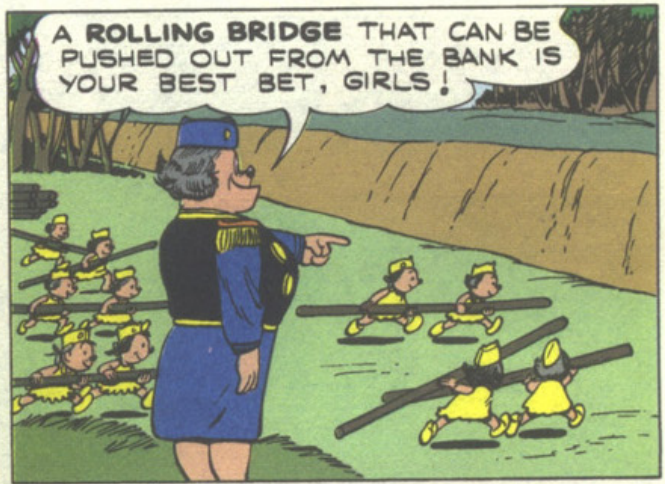
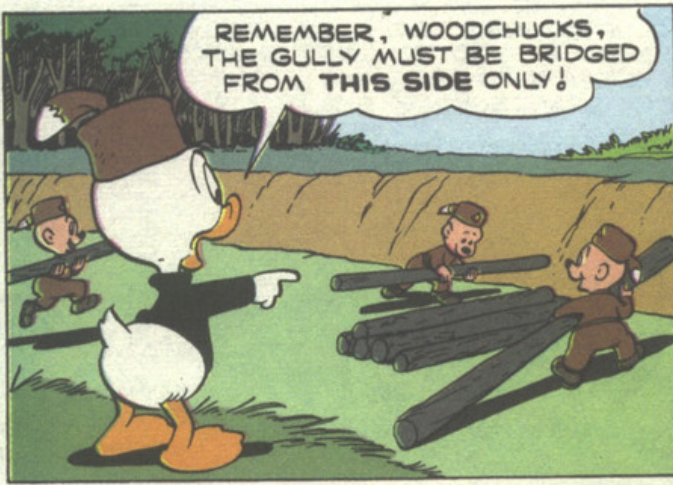
IN THE WOODS, THERE, ARE TWO PILES OF POLES FROM WHICH TO MAKE THE BRIDGES!

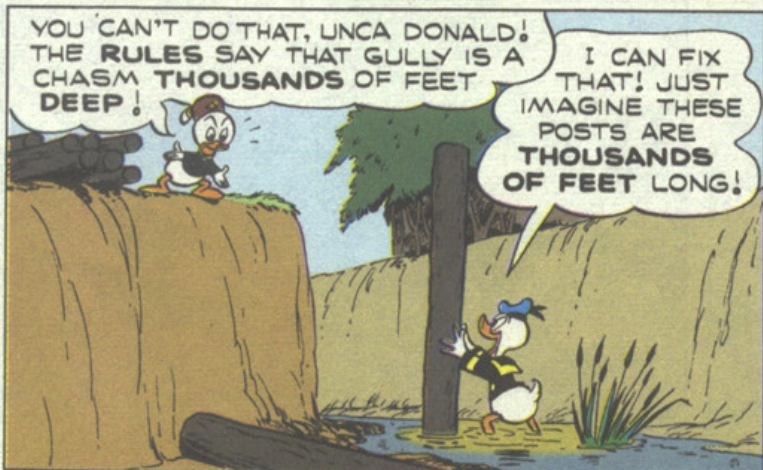
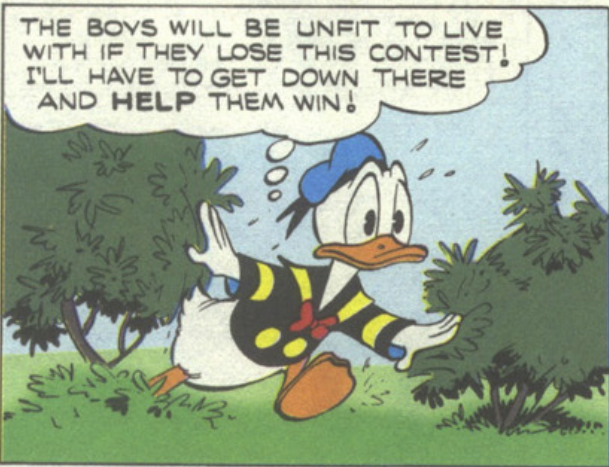
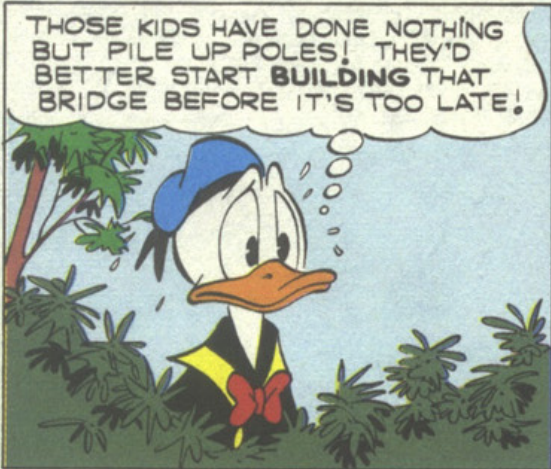
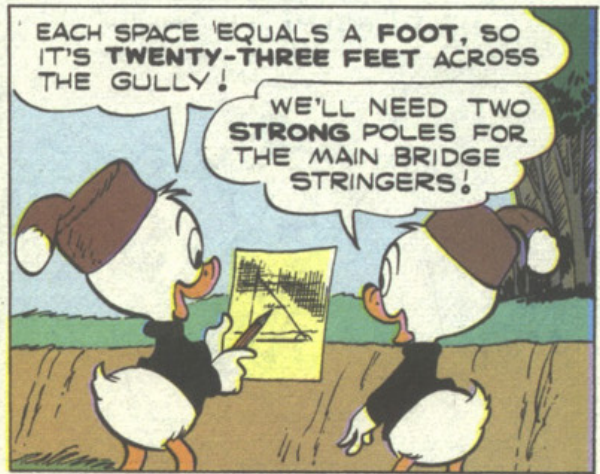
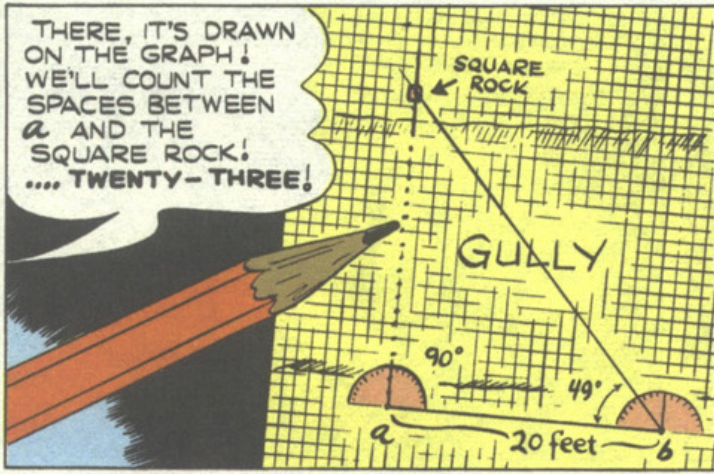
YES! WE ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE RULES!



THEN LET THE CONTEST BEGIN!

TA-RA TA-RA TA-RA







HELP! HELP! I'M SINKING FAST!

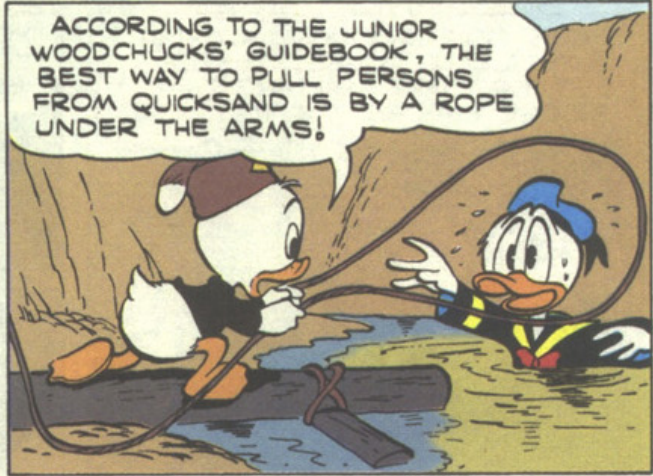


STOP WORKING ON THE BRIDGE, TROOPERS, AND FORM RANKS FOR A RESCUE!

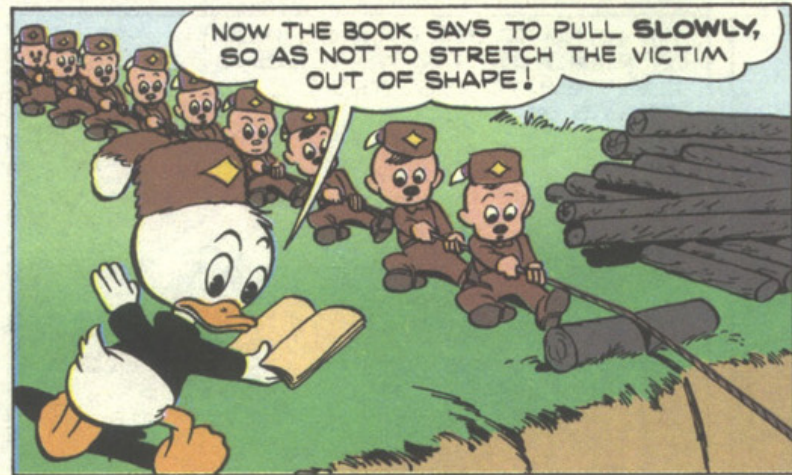
TARA TA-RA TA-RA



HEH! HEH! HEH! DON'T YOU CHICKADEES STOP! KEEP RIGHT ON THROWING YOUR BRIDGE TOGETHER!



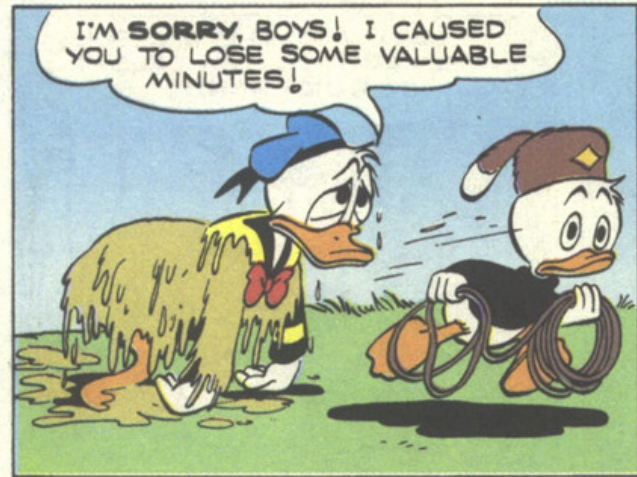
ACCORDING TO THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDEBOOK, THE BEST WAY TO PULL PERSONS FROM QUICKSAND IS BY A ROPE UNDER THE ARMS!



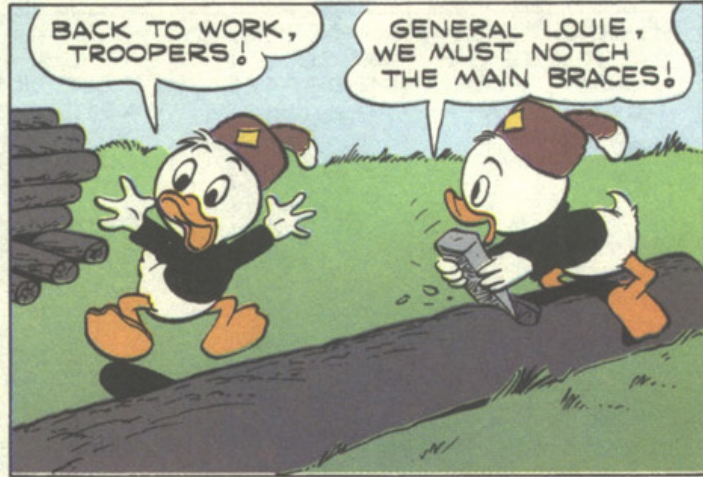
NOW THE BOOK SAYS TO PULL SLOWLY, SO AS NOT TO STRETCH THE VICTIM OUT OF SHAPE!



HEE! HEE! HEE! WHILE THEY'RE PULLING SLOWLY, WE'LL WORK FASTLY! TIE THOSE BEAMS, CHICKADEES! TIE THOSE BEAMS!



I'M SORRY, BOYS! I CAUSED YOU TO LOSE SOME VALUABLE MINUTES!



BACK TO WORK, TROOPERS!

GENERAL LOUIE, WE MUST NOTCH THE MAIN BRACES!

