

EXPEDITION OZOLO

CAPTAIN BOB BEST, ADVENTURER AND EXPLORER, HAD ORGANISED AN EIGHT-MAN EXPEDITION TO SOUTH AMERICA. IT HAD AN UNUSUAL BEGINNING... A PARACHUTE JUMP FROM A PLANE TO THE JUNGLE BELOW.



GO, LADS! GO! WE DON'T WANT TO LAND TOO FAR FROM THE ASSEMBLY POINT!



The object of the expedition was to travel by raft from the headwaters of the River Ozolo to the point where it joined the Amazon five hundred miles downstream...

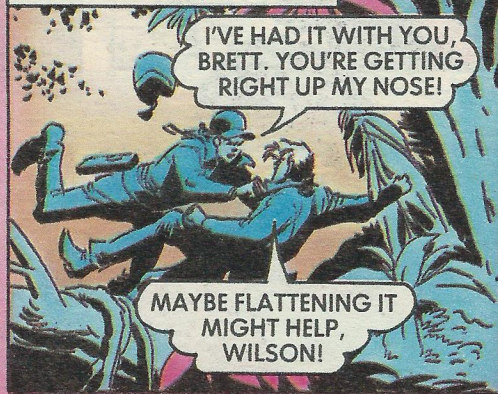
Tom Wilson and Alan Brett were the youngest and least experienced members of the expedition...



YOU GOT PAROLED FROM REFORM SCHOOL TO COME ON THIS EXPEDITION AND HERE YOU ARE CLIMBING TREES LIKE YOUR MONKEY ANCESTORS.

THAT DOES IT, BRETT!

Free of his 'chute, Wilson landed nimbly, and —



I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU, BRETT. YOU'RE GETTING RIGHT UP MY NOSE!

MAYBE FLATTENING IT MIGHT HELP, WILSON!

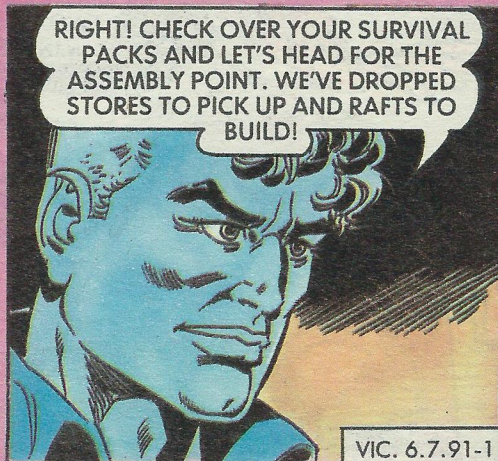
JUST CUT THE LINES, WILSON, YOU WON'T HURT YOURSELF IF YOU LAND ON YOUR HEAD!

IF YOU FEEL LIKE A BRAWL THEN I'LL ACCOMMODATE YOU BOTH — NOW. WELL?



JUST A MISUNDERSTANDING, CAPTAIN BEST.

RIGHT! CHECK OVER YOUR SURVIVAL PACKS AND LET'S HEAD FOR THE ASSEMBLY POINT. WE'VE DROPPED STORES TO PICK UP AND RAFTS TO BUILD!



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