

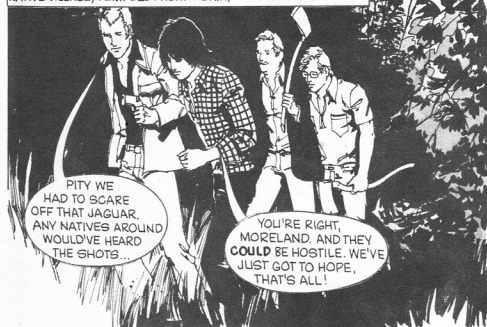
David arrives at a mission village!

THE ADVENTURES OF DAVID CASSIDY

The Partridge Family



A PLANE TAKING DAVID CASSIDY FOR A TOUR OF THE WEST INDIES IS SKYJACKED, BUT CRASH-LANDS IN THE CENTRAL AMERICAN JUNGLE. DAVID AND THREE OTHERS HEAD FOR A NATIVE VILLAGE, GLIMPSED FROM THE AIR, TO TRY AND RAISE HELP.



PITY WE HAD TO SCARE OFF THAT JAGUAR, ANY NATIVES AROUND WOULD'VE HEARD THE GHOSTS.

YOU'RE RIGHT, MORELAND AND THEY COULD BE HOSTILE. WE'RE JUST GOT TO HOPE, THAT'S ALL!



WE'D BETTER START HOPING RIGHT NOW! NOBODY MOVE!



MY STARS! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? HOW CAN WE EXPLAIN TO THEM WE'RE FRIENDLY? LOOK AT THOSE RIFLES!



BUT THEN THE TENSION BREAKS

WE UNDERSTAND ENGLISH. YOU COME WITH US.

WOW! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SO RELIEVED TO BE ABLE TO COMMUNICATE! THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF MISSIONARY IN THEIR VILLAGE...

DAVID IS RIGHT, THERE IS...



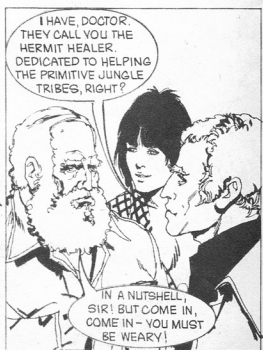
BLESS MY SOUL! WHATEVER IS THIS? UPON MY WORD, HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

PLANE CRASH, SIR. CAN YOU TELL US WHERE WE ARE? CAN YOU HELP US?



MY NAME IS DOCTOR HANGON, MY BOY. YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF ME.

SORRY.



I HAVE, DOCTOR. THEY CALL YOU THE HERMIT HEALER. DEDICATED TO HELPING THE PRIMITIVE JUNGLE TRIBES, RIGHT?

IN A NUTSHELL, SIR! BUT COME IN - YOU MUST BE WEARY!