

Recapitulation:

The bush children, exploring an old mansion, were chased by 'spooks' into a cellar. Beside the cellar they found the room where Danny O'Canny, the famous bushranger, used to hide from the police 100 years ago. Meanwhile the Dogtor, looking for the children, called at the front door of the mansion, and when the door opened an extraordinary show of ghostly apparitions greeted our hero - (singing) The Flying Dogtor

The spiders' webs kept rustling, the dusty curtains kept moving creepily, the skeleton kept dancing to the moaning, groaning music, and the monster spook swayed closer and closer to the Flying Dogtor.

(Moaning): "Leave this house...Go home, if you value your safety..." it said in a spooky, snakey voice. And it swayed up so close to the Dogtor it practically pushed him back out the door.

Well, the Flying Dogtor was certainly surprised by all these spooky apparitions. But he did not, of course, believe in ghosts. So he strode over to the stair and pulled down the skeleton, which turned out to be a lot of old bones, stuck together with spiders' webs.

And he scattered the spiders, sending redbacks spinning everywhere. He swept back the old curtains to let some sunlight in.

Then he turned to the monster spook, which was backing away into a corner, and with a quick jerk he tore away the old sheet which covered it - and there stood none other than Crafty Carson Carpetbag!

"Unmasked again!" gasped Crafty. "Oh, curses!"

"So it is you," said the Dogtor sternly. "Now tell me what you have done with the bush children!"

But Crafty didn't wait to answer. With a lightning movement he straightened up to his full height, grasped the carved handrail of the old stairway, and in a flash of slithery scales disappeared over the balustrade and out a hole in the broken leadlight window of the stair landing.

Meanwhile, down underground in the room in the cellar, the bush children had heard the bumpings and scufflings on the floor above their head. Then they thought they heard the Flying Dogtor's voice. So they all shouted at once: "Dogtor!"

The Flying Dogtor heard them and guessed at once that they must be in a cellar of the old mansion. He went out into the courtyard and saw the trap-door down which they had fled when chased by the spook.

He followed their footsteps in the dust down the old stone steps, and a moment later he found all the children safe in the next room.

They greeted him excitedly and showed him all the things they had found: the relics of Danny O'Canny the bushranger, the terror of Humpy Hill 100 years ago.

He examined the iron armour and the pistols and the poster. He agreed that this room must have been the bushrangers' hideout, and he said:

"This explains everything."

The children gathered round as he told them: Danny O'Canny used to hold up and rob the Cobb and Co. coaches which passed this way. When the police finally caught him they knew that he had a big hoard of stolen property hidden away - goldne sovereigns and jewellery - but they were never able to find it. And (finished the Flying Dogtor) "it still has not been found to this day."

All the bush children listened intently to the Dogtor's story - all except Wilbur Wombat, who was really rather sleepy by this time, and went to lie down in the corner. He picked an old piece of soft cloth, and as he lay on it his rather stout body hid the words written on the cloth: "Treasure Map".

VOICE OVER END TITLE

So there's a treasure hidden somewhere in the old mansion! And Crafty Carson Carpetbag is still on the loose and up to mischief!

See the excitement when the treasure begins in the next episode of -

(singing) The Flying Dogtor