

Opening: take from track of Episode No.1 - "200 miles beyond the black stump, etc. ... the whizzing wizard -

(singing) The Flying Dogtor

Number some sections, where shown, this-like chapter numbers

A → ^I One night last ~~autumn~~ ^{summer} the lights in the ~~Flying Dogtor's~~ ^{OUT} private laboratory at Hilltop Hospital burned from dusk till dawn as the Dogtor experimented with scientific chemicals to make a new medicine.

At last, as the sun was rising,

~~When at last the sun rose,~~ he was about to put down his notebooks and test-tubes and take a little nap before breakfast, ^{OUT} when he heard the ~~postman~~ coming, ~~flutter of a helicopter approaching.~~

~~OUT~~ X PLANE ENGINE (DIFFERENT FROM DOGTOR'S)

He saw from the laboratory window that it was the bush airmail, and it was making a special delivery, so he knew that the letter must be important.

Sister Spaniel collected it from the letter box and brought it to the Dogtor.

It was not a big envelope, but it was marked with red and blue stripes, and it had ^{official-looking} O.H.M.S. printed across the top and a coat of arms on the back.

The Dogtor opened it and saw that it came from the Government, ^{from} the Ministry of Fishery in Canberra.

"Dear Dogtor", he read "The Government and people of Australia urgently need your help ..."

There followed a lot of official sort of government ^{language} talk and then the letter finished, "... please come to Canberra quickly. Yours very sincerely, The Honorable Sir Thomas Persian, Minister for Fishery."

"What could they want you for?" asked Sister Spaniel.

The Dogtor, ^{said he} had no idea, but he asked the Sister to send a telegram at once, telling that he was coming. Then he packed his little black bag, ate a quick breakfast, ~~and~~ ^{he} went down to ~~his private~~ airstrip, ^{and}

~~OUT~~ X DOGTOR'S PLANE ENGINE, THEN UNDER VOICE

Within a few minutes ~~he~~ was in the air, headed for the national capital.

~~OUT~~ X MUSIC

The Dogtor flew over ~~over~~ open paddocks and twisting creeks. Then the trees below grew thicker and he had to gain height as he ^{reached} ~~struck~~ the foothills of the Australian Alps. Soon he was high in the cold air above the Snowy Mountains, and below him passed one of the ^{new} ~~new~~ artificial lakes of the ^{hydro-electric} Snowy Scheme.

Across this lake, on the far bank, a bright

reflection caught the Dogtor's eye , and out of curiosity he turned and dipped down low to see what it was.

~~X MYSTERIOUS MUSIC, THEN UNDER~~

[It turned out to be a lookout, newly built on the side of the lake . . . But ^{it was} a funny-looking lookout, the Dogtor thought, and then he saw a ~~big~~ sign tied to its side: "See the Monster of the Lake," it said. "Tickets ^{five cents} ~~sixpence~~ each . . ."

~~X MUSIC UP TO CLIMAX~~

[The Flying Dogtor flew on, ^{He was} puzzled. . . But soon he forgot the ~~the~~ strange lookout, for now he was flying over ^{the tall buildings of} Canberra.

He put his plane down on the lawn in front of Parliament House, and went to meet an important-looking Secretarial gentleman who was waiting to greet him.

[Shortly afterwards he was shown into the office of Sir Thomas Persian.

~~X MUSIC UP~~

[Sir Thomas was a very elegant, grey gentleman ^{with handsome, white whiskers,} who spoke in a purring voice. He explained ~~to the~~ ^{the Dogtor} why he had ~~been~~ called to Canberra. The mighty Snowy ^{Mountains} Scheme was in danger!

"And we believe that no-one can help us as you can," he said.

The Flying Dogtor was ~~amazed~~ ^{and} He asked what the danger could be.

[Sir Thomas looked fearful. "Sea Serpents are invading ~~us~~!" he said.

~~(singing) The Flying Dogtor.~~

VOICE OVER END TITLE

What strange new adventure is developing for the Dogtor at the Snowy Mountains Scheme? Be with him to find out in the next exciting episode of -
(singing) The Flying Dogtor

prond but surprised. He knew quite a lot about the Snowy Mountains Scheme, of course: how rivers were turned back from the sea to run through long tunnels into the dry inland. But he could not imagine how he could help.