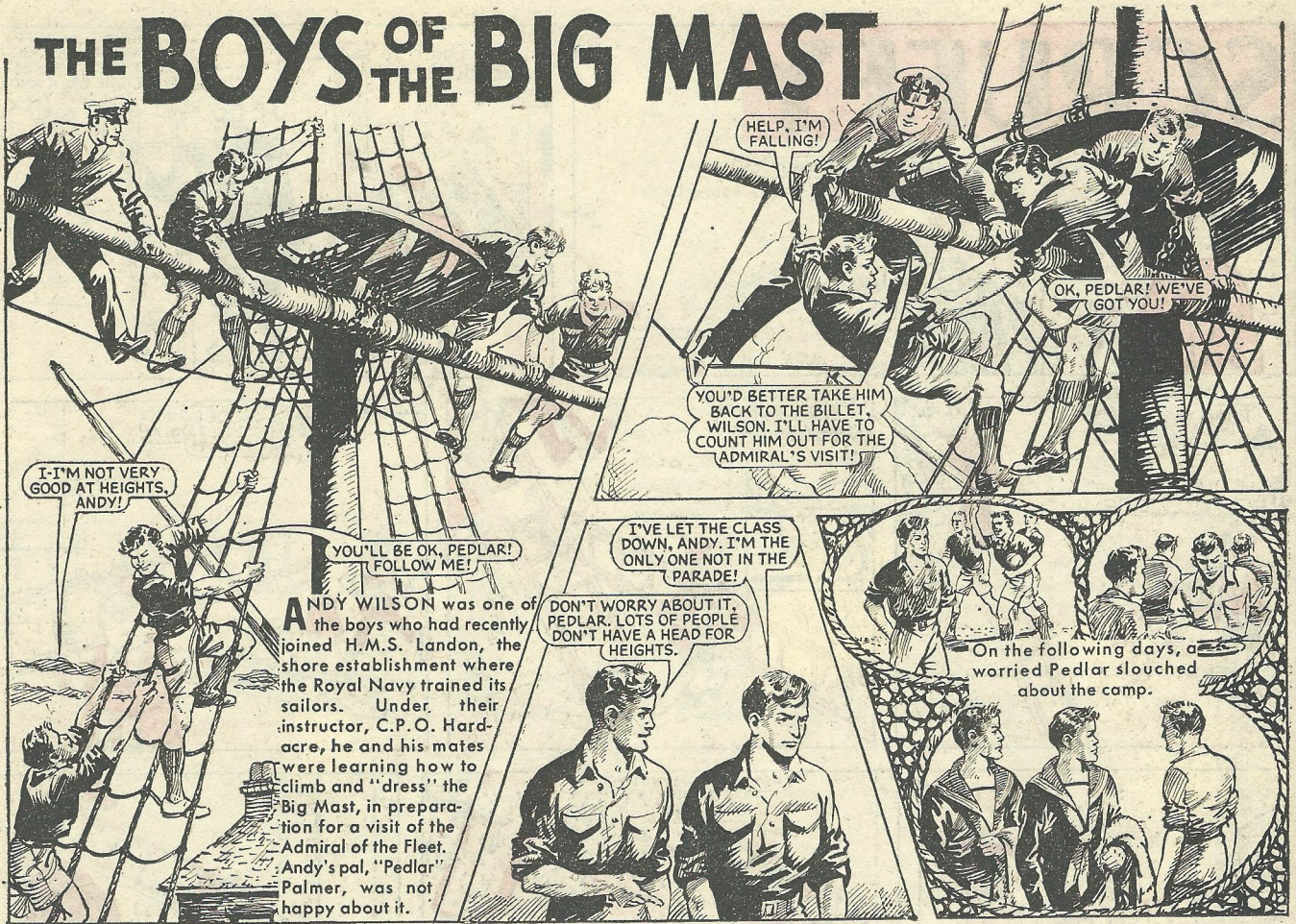


The classroom in the clouds—on top of the Big Mast!

# THE BOYS OF THE BIG MAST



I-I'M NOT VERY GOOD AT HEIGHTS, ANDY!

YOU'LL BE OK, PEDLAR! FOLLOW ME!

ANDY WILSON was one of the boys who had recently joined H.M.S. Landon, the shore establishment where the Royal Navy trained its sailors. Under their instructor, C.P.O. Hardacre, he and his mates were learning how to climb and "dress" the Big Mast, in preparation for a visit of the Admiral of the Fleet. Andy's pal, "Pedlar" Palmer, was not happy about it.

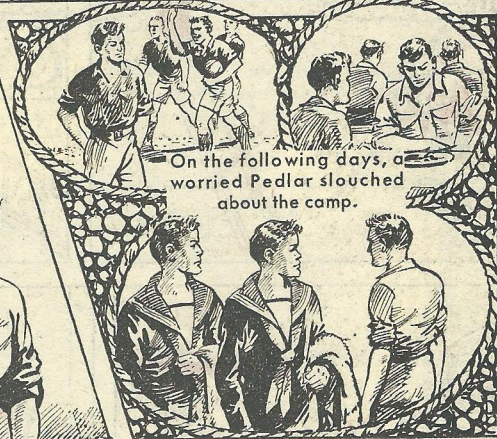
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, PEDLAR. LOTS OF PEOPLE DON'T HAVE A HEAD FOR HEIGHTS.

I'VE LET THE CLASS DOWN, ANDY. I'M THE ONLY ONE NOT IN THE PARADE!

YOU'D BETTER TAKE HIM BACK TO THE BILLET, WILSON. I'LL HAVE TO COUNT HIM OUT FOR THE ADMIRAL'S VISIT!

HELP, I'M FALLING!

OK, PEDLAR! WE'VE GOT YOU!



On the following days, a worried Pedlar slouched about the camp.

Deciding to do something to help Pedlar, Andy spoke to two youngsters from the nearby town.

Next afternoon.

HERE'S HALF A CROWN. REMEMBER, ONE OF YOU PRETEND TO STICK ON AN EASY PART OF THE CLIFF AND MY PAL WILL RESCUE YOU. IT'S A GAME WE'RE PLAYING!

COME FOR A WALK ALONG THE CLIFFS, PEDLAR. IT'LL TAKE YOUR MIND OFF THINGS.

O.K., ANDY!



THAT YOUNGSTER'S IN A HURRY! I WONDER WHAT'S UP?



MY PAL—GASP—STUCK—GASP—ON THE CLIFF!

QUICK, SHOW US WHERE HE IS!



THERE HE IS! WE WERE BIRD NESTING AND HE GOT STUCK!