

Will Tim Kinley be the fourth victim of the man-killing swamplands?

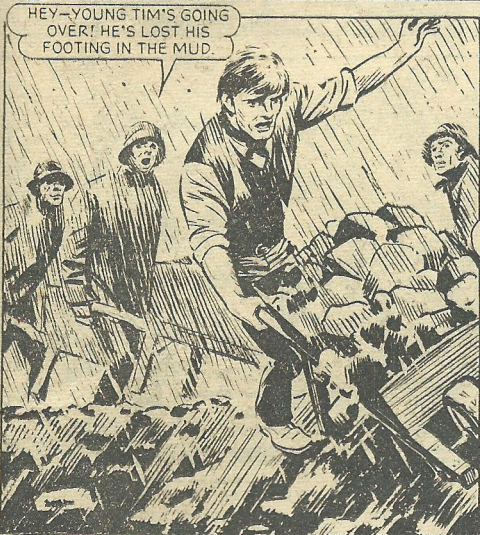
THE RAINBOW BOYS



THIS RAIN HASN'T STOPPED FOR DAYS, BRAD. WE CAN HARDLY MOVE IN THIS MUD.

WE'VE GOT A SCHEDULE TO MEET. WE CAN'T STOP BECAUSE OF RAIN.

THE navvies who built Britain's railways in the 19th century tackled jobs which would have daunted many people. Taking a railway across a vast expanse of low-lying, swampy ground meant laying a solid foundation all the way—by manpower alone! Young Tim Kinley's father, Brad, was the ganger in charge of the men who were known as the Rainbow Boys, because of the brightly-coloured waistcoats they wore off duty.



HEY—YOUNG TIM'S GOING OVER! HE'S LOST HIS FOOTING IN THE MUD.



THROW HIM A ROPE—IT'S HIS ONLY CHANCE! WE'VE ALREADY LOST THREE MEN IN THE SWAMP!

HELP! I'M SINKING! GET ME OUT!



DON'T LET GO, TIM. YOU'RE DEAD IF YOU DO!



I THOUGHT I WAS FINISHED. THE BOG WAS SUCKING ME UNDER.

YOU WERE LUCKY, TIM. WE NEVER FOUND THE OTHER THREE MEN.

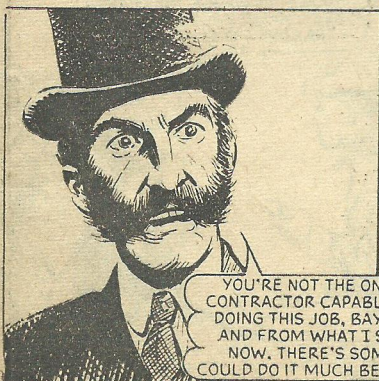
Edward Longshaw, one of the great railway engineers, had planned the line — but he wasn't at all happy with its progress. He complained to Baylis, the contractor.

WHEN YOU WERE GIVEN THIS CONTRACT, BAYLIS, WE AGREED ON A SCHEDULE. NOW YOU'RE WELL BEHIND.



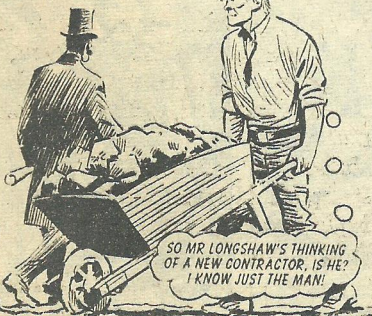
YOU CAN SEE OUR PROBLEM, MR LONGSHAW. THE BAD WEATHER IS SLOWING EVERYTHING UP. THIS STRETCH OF BOG MUST BE THE WORST IN THIS COUNTRY.

ONE FOOT WRONG THERE AND YOU'RE OVER THE EDGE OF THE EMBANKMENT AND SWALLOWED UP.



YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY CONTRACTOR CAPABLE OF DOING THIS JOB, BAYLIS. AND FROM WHAT I SEE NOW, THERE'S SOME COULD DO IT MUCH BETTER.

One navvy who overheard the row was Jess Carter—a man with a grudge against Baylis and Brad Kinley.



SO MR LONGSHAW'S THINKING OF A NEW CONTRACTOR, IS HE? I KNOW JUST THE MAN!



HEY, BILL—AND YOU, CASEY! COME OVER HERE!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN DOUBLE THE WAGES YOU'RE GETTING NOW?