



Sunken Treasure

BY
Ed Hanson

THE BARCLAY FAMILY ADVENTURES

Series 1

Amazon Adventure
Danger at 20 Fathoms
Desert Ordeal
Forest Fire
Hostages
Lost at Sea
Mountain Blizzard
The Pass
The Swamp
Tornado

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Sunken Treasure

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MEET THE BARCLAYS



Paul Barclay

A fun-loving father of three who includes his kids in his adventures whenever he can.

Ann Barclay

The devoted mother who manages the homefront during Paul's many absences as an on-site construction engineer.



Jim Barclay

The eldest child, Jim is a talented athlete in his third year of college on a football scholarship.

Aaron Barclay

A high school senior, Aaron is inquisitive, daring, and an absolute whiz in science class.



Pam Barclay

Adopted from Korea as a baby, Pam is a spunky high school freshman who more than holds her own with her lively older brothers.



CHAPTER 1

The Problem

Todd Sheppard, Jr. ambled across the Penn State campus. He was lost in thought. Even the pretty coeds passing by didn't get his attention. His thoughts were thousands of miles away just now—in South America, to be precise.

Todd was a tall, lanky junior. Friendly and well-liked, he'd developed a close relationship with Jim Barclay, another student at Penn. Because they shared many of the same interests, they spent a lot of their spare time together.

Jim was attending college on a football scholarship. But the season was over now, so he was free from the grind of daily practices.

Todd entered the student union and

looked around for his friend. Jim saw Todd first. He waved from a table on the far side of the room. Todd walked over and plopped down in a chair.

"What's the matter?" Jim asked as Todd approached. "You look as though you've got all the world's problems piled up on your shoulders."

"That's about the way I feel, Jim," Todd said with a sigh.

"I'll help if I can," Jim said. "Do you want to talk about it?"

"Oh, it's a long story," Todd replied.

Jim smiled. "Well, I'm all ears. After all, what are friends for?"

"Thanks, Jim," Todd answered. "I really could use a friendly ear right now."

Todd settled more comfortably in his chair and started to talk. "You know, Jim, that I was raised in South America—in Ecuador to be exact. My dad was a doctor. Right after medical school he went down there to spend a month caring for the poor."

"That's right. Now I remember you

saying something about your father's work."

"But did I tell you he fell in love with the people there?" Todd went on. "Did I mention that he stayed for the next 40 years? Poor people made up most of his practice. He never charged anyone a normal fee. Instead, he asked them to pay him whatever they could."

Todd smiled. "I can remember him getting paid in fruit, vegetables, chickens—and even a pig once. Needless to say, he was loved and respected by the people. Before he retired he raised funds here in the U.S. His goal was to build a new clinic on the outskirts of Quito, the capital."

"Gee, Todd," Jim cut in, "that's a great story about a very special kind of guy. But where's the problem?"

Todd smiled. "I'm coming to it, Jim," he said. "Shortly after my father retired, the government wanted to thank him. He was granted exclusive salvage rights to a five-mile stretch of reef off the coast. The Ecuadorian government occasionally did