

The Planet of the Aps Cib Buliton Number 9x19



THIS COVER IS DEDICATED TO "THE SUCKER"
 Since we of the staff are "inepts", I
 figured, "why bother?!" Since "The
 Sucker" feels that the rest of the mag
 is "trash", he shouldn't be surprised
 by this cover. Like my friend Dot Fent,
 I'm president of a fan club and if Patty
 and Bill are incompetent than I only
 hope I am as incompetent in my own club
 duties.
 Your Art Director

Patty Phillips

BE SURE TO CHECK PAGE 2
 FOR MEMBERSHIP RENEWALS!

SPECIAL NOTES FROM CAROL PEDDYCOART, OUR REPORTER IN APESVILLE

Dear Diary,

Sure hope that you can make some sense out of this. .it's a cinch that I can't. Remember my last column from Apesville? I wrote it shortly after all those humans landed. The humans had claimed to be from Earth, launched on a "Soyuz" mission in the year 1975. The gorillas put the humas through gruelling debriefing sessions hushed the case up, and executed all of them as enemies of the state.

It seems that I was writing my next "Hotline From Apesville" column when I heard a knock on the door. No one was there, but a folded note was tucked inside the door. It read simply, "From your columns, it seems you would be sympathetic to our problems. As a reporter you have dealt with providing your readers with the truth. Help us to prevent the gorillas from murdering more innocent apes and humas involved with the Soyuz Mission. Meet us at the bridge on the west side of Apesville tonight at eleven." It was unsigned.

A strange message, and a strange request. Nevertheless I decided it was probably legitimate--besides like most chimpanzees I'm curious. The execution of those six humans made no sense to me---I was determined to learn why the gorillas and orangutans were in such a hurry to expedite those killings. So, diary, you can guess where I was at eleven---by the bridge on the west side of town, of course. The only problem was that I was the only one there. I waited about fifteen minutes then went back home.

All I remember after that is sitting down at my typewriter to put the finishing touches on the column. A loud crunching whack somewhere in the proximity of my head, and a brief flash of excruciating pain.

And I woke up just awhile ago in this room. The wierd thing is that all my personal things are here too, including you, diary. I wonder---maybe whoever clobbered me wanted to make it look like I left on my own? That could explain why all my things are here. Whatever the reason, it sure was considerate of my captors. Whoever they are.

Someone is coming---or at least I hear footsteps. So, diary, I'm going to put you away; hope I can tell you more later-----CAROL

Members--this note came to my attention anonymously just before Bulletin 18 was published. I had hope Carol would be back by now, but she has not returned. My thanks to Mr. Lawrence for filling in while Carol is missing. Let's all hope she returns for next issue!-----BILL

RODDY, CHAPTER 2

Roddy really made his American movie debut in "MAN HUNT", which he made in 1941. But "HOW GREEN WAS MY VALLEY", Roddy's next movie was the one most people know as his first. Roddy's characterization of the little Welsh boy brought him fame and critical acclaim.

It had been reported that while it was quite an experience for any person, much less a boy barely in his teens, Roddy had another ambition that was far from acting. A writer once said that Roddy, during the early years of his career, had wanted to become a priest. But after reaching the United States and entering the Culver Military Academy, Roddy lost those desires.

Of all the tales of doomed child stars, apparently nothing like that happened to Roddy. "The Entire myth about child actors being doomed to failure is nonsense"; Roddy will insist, "I survived because I never felt like a kid put upon by neurotic parents. I loved it!"

He also was becoming what he calls the "Most enourmous movie fan of all time". It seems even from Roddy's tender days of babyhood he was destined to be a film buff. "My mother wanted to be an actress, I think, he admitted, "And my earliest memories are of movies and the theater. Even when I was in the movies, my mother, sister and I would go three times a week." Today, in fact, one of Roddy's , proudest achievements is having succeeded in seeing six different films in one day in New England!.


MORE ON RODDY COMING SOON

A NOTE FROM THE ART DIRECTOR...I just want to assure my fellow members both old and new that the art style used on this month's cover will not be repeated. As of next issue I'll be going back to my usual style of work. Please forgive me but I just had to get in my 2¢ on the comments made by "Sucker!"

Philippesen P. J. Philippesen, Art Director P. O. T. A. C.

THE APE-ADVERTISEMENT

PHOTO-STAMPS FOR MEMBERS AND FANS...ZIRA & CORNELIUS on our special Photo-Stamps are so popular with P.O.T.A.Club members that we are adding two more Photo-Stamps for you film fans. Zira & Cornelius are still available at \$2.00 ea., also The Four Musketeers at \$2.25ea. and Basil Rathbone as the world's greatest detective Mr. Sherlock Holmes at \$1.95ea. Prices include postage, send to PAULS GRAPHIC ARTS, 100 42ND ST., 10th Fl., New York, N.Y. 10144

"THE SHERLOCKIAN CASSETTE SOCIETY" is looking for two more members, we now have three of the five members needed, so if you are a fan of "The Master" in books and films, and have a cassette recorder & would like to talk with other Sherlockians send a S.A.S.E. to PAUL PHILIPPSEN, 100 42ND ST., 10th Fl., New York, N.Y. 10144 (By the way, Denise & Bill, Welcome to "The 5 Orange Hips"!) 

PHOTOS

We still have several sets of Ape photos at \$1.50 plus a stamp. There are five wallet color photos in each set. If you would like a set, send right away to BILL WOODRUFF, 1111 10th St., Ft. Lauderdale, Florida 33304.

FOR SALE: Original "Planet of the Apes" Soundtrack albums! The Music by Jerry Goldsmith, that was nominated for an Academy Award, in 1969. FOR ONLY \$7.00 each! Send money orders or cashier's checks ONLY to: RORY MONTEITH, 2000 W. 10th St., Ft. Lauderdale, Florida 33304.

WANTED: Potential members for a JAMES NAUGHTON FAN CLUB, more needed to help in starting this club. Include an S.A.S.E. Write: JUDY WATSON, 1001 1st St., Harrisburg, Pennsylvania 17109. ACT NOW!!

WANTED: Anything on Roddy! Also would like to correspond with other fans. Please contact: LORI ROBINSON, 301 Elm St., Gurnee, Illinois 60031

COMICS: Grab bag of comics! Just tell me your name, address, birthday, and what type of comics you like, (humor, western, etc..) And for \$3.25 (shipping and handling included) you will receive at least 4 comics and some extra goodies. Checks and money order only! Send to: JENNY KAPLAN, 200 10th St., New York, 10021

LETTERS, ADS, & POETRY COLUMNS

We hope that you will continue to use these three columns. This month mail has been just overwhelming, but most of the letters were not for the club! So as a result, we do not have enough mail for a full page this month. We want to thank you for expressing your views about this club, we both feel very gratified and thankful knowing we have your support. As a future policy, we will no longer print unsigned letters. Thanks to everyone for that suggestion.

As far as the ads go, you can see a drop in them also. In the first bulletin of next year, we will have new guidelines and prices for ads.

Poetry has been coming in and we thank forwarding contributors. This column is returning also.

RENEWALS!!!!

Many of you have memberships that expire with this issue of the bulletin. If a check mark appears here

then you must send in your dues to renew. This will be the last bulletin you receive if your membership expires in December or January. The next club bulletin will come out in mid-January and it will be #20--February's issue. If you are a charter member send \$1.75. All regular members send \$2.50. Foreign membership is \$6.00.

Well, hello again! This month I would like to take a look at the new network programming for Saturday's. A great majority of this club's members are under the age of 15, and they watch much of the Saturday morning lineups. I thought I would spend three Saturday mornings and sample what the networks were offering. Here's what I've determined-----

By far the best programming goes to NBC. In the first hour of programming, the offerings are very poor. Josie & The Pussycats and Waldo Kitty are both a bit nonsensical and I found myself struggling to keep the set on. But what followed was well worth the wait. Pink Panther is one of the most ingenious cartoons I have seen in a long time. In my book it ranks with the all time greats like Popeye, Felix the Cat, and Bugs Bunny. It is a very funny thirty minutes. Then NBC goes wild with four fine half-hours: Land of the Lost, Run, Run, Run, Return to the Planet of the Apes, and Westwind. Each has its excellent points, with very few flaws. Return to the Planet of the Apes has made me a believer in the ability of networks to make good action cartoons. I sometimes feel ill when I see the situations in the cartoon (like police-Apes) but overall it is very well done. But my highest praise must go to Westwind. This show is done in Hawaii and the scenery is beautiful. The acting is very good, and the story lines are more than entertaining---they are engrossing.

Next in line comes CBS. This network has the usual awful cartoon offerings, but one show that flies through is Shazam/Isis Hour. This one does a fine job of teaching younger children morality. As a teacher, one of my deep worries is that children are not taught what it means to make a decision. This live action hour goes a long way in accomplishing this. I like the way the "heroes" act also--Isis is a model of a brainy teacher turned heroine when needed. I like it! Also of mention on CBS is the Cosby show---Fat Albert. This too does a good job in teaching morality or the art of decision making.

Well, as far as I'm concerned ABC has very little of value to offer on Sat mornings, and that's probably why they rate third in the ratings. But I have even found something solid there! For five minutes per hour they have various learning lessons. One which I particularly liked was MULTIPLICATION ROCK. The others in the series were as good. In each 2 1/2 minute spot, one area of knowledge is tackled by the rock group. Whether it's multiplying by 9 or the adverbs, the effectiveness is there. I am completely in favor of more use of television as a learning tool. The ABC productions do this very well, and for this ABC must be saluted! I hope the other networks do more in this area. I also like CBS's IN THE NEWS, but I always feel they leave something out.

So that's a peek at children's programming for this season. I'd like to hear from all the younger members. Let me know what shows you like. Also you should feel free to write to the networks and sponsors. If a sponsor knows you like a show, they will use their pocketbooks to keep it on. So kids, write!

Next edition of this column will take a look at the SECOND ANNUAL WOODY AWARDS! I know you won't want to miss that! So, I'll see you in 1976. Thanks to all who have made this year so great! HAPPY THANKSGIVING & MERRY CHRISTMAS!



PLANET REBORN
Leahna Hoxie Larsen

CHAPTER THREE

Even the closeness of death of the last few days had not prepared him for the condition in which he found the earth's surface. He satred not believing what he saw: blackened stumps which had been a forest, bare ash covered ground where there had once been lush green grass. The sky was vivid red resembling the brightest of sunsets and yet by the sun's position it could be no later than two o'clock. The air was thick and foul with dust and debris. It irritated Aeneas' nose; as he greedily sucked the oxygen filled air, it burned his throat and caused him to cough hoarsely. Then he saw a body that had once been his assistant. He ran to the body and turned it over saying, "Huborn!"

What Aeneas found was even more horrible than he could have imagined. Big clumps of hair were missing and when he touched the dead face, he immdaitely shrunk away; the skin was soft, his bones seemed pliable. Whatever had happened was not natural. Aeneas wondered if he would ever know what actually happened. He stayed only long enough to bury Huborn and collect food and water. Then he started on his journey to find other life. It was now the 23rd day of that journey.

Aeneas peered into his pouch. It had been empty for 2 days nevertheless he looked knowing he too would join Bacchas in death if he didn't find food for his continuing journey--he did not have enough. He looked around--a blade of grass, anything which could give him hope. There was nothing. Then, a movement! Aeneas could not trust his dust filled eyes. He was unsure as to whether he'd imagined it or not, but he continued to stare in that direction and waited. He walked that way, and, yes, as he approached a large grey rabbit suurried away. "Life" he whispered hoarsley as he hurried after it. "Together my little friend we may find sustanence. Don't be jealous or afraid of me. I won't harm you. I don't eat flesh. You see, apes don't kill."

Aeneas drudged along and finally lost sight of the rabbit's movement. The chimpanzee stopped and sniffed the air--nothing. He sat down in defeat. He was tired and in desperate need of water. Folding his long arms across his knees, he layed his head down and rested. Perhaps he slept, but somehow time had passed and it was dusk. Slowly, wearily, Aeneas lifted his head. His body was rested but not refreshed. His spirit was lagging. His body was rested but not refreshed. After much time, he was able to stand. Looking for a destination, he followed his direction in which he believed that rabbit had taken. He'd not gone far when his keen simian nose caught a new scent. He wrinkled his nose and sniffed. It was there. Th scent of a human.

Aeneas' pace quickened. He ran while he could and soon almost unable to continue but the scent was stronger. The chimpanzee stumbled but hobbled on. He fell again and again and at last he didn't get up.

Something brushed against his face and he brushed it away. It tickled his nose and he swatted at it again. Slowly recognition flooded him. Eagerly he grabbed a handful and stuffed it into his mouth. There was moisture in the grass and he knew that he had found survival. Sitting up, he shoved as much in his mouth as possible and grabbed up more as he stumbled to his feet.

Now, at last refreshed, he saw what his tired eyes had kept hidden. An island in the midst of destruction... a forest still stood in the canyon before him. Ape and human scents drifted toward him and that of water!!

MORE IN BULLETIN #20!

MOVIE CREDITS FILM #1

PLANET OF THE APES (1968) 20th. Produced by Arthur P. Jacobs. Associate Producers, Mort Abrahams. Directed by Franklin J. Schaffner. Filmed in Panavision. Color by DeLuxe. Screenplay by Michael Wilson and Rod Serling. Based on a novel by Pierre Boulle. Music by Jerry Goldsmith. Creative make up by John Chambers. Director of Photography, Leon Shamroy. Art Direction by Jack Smith and William Creber. Set decoration by Walter Scott and Norman Rockett. Special Photography by L.B. Abbott. Costumes by Morton Haack. Makeup by Ben Nye and Dan Stryepeke. Hairstyles by Edith Lindon. 112 minutes.

CAST LIST TO FOLLOW IN #20





(Continuing with the reviews of the 8MM home movie versions of the Ape films)

ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES makes a smooth transition into the 8MM format, and it ranks high above the 8MM versions of both CONQUEST and BATTLE. Great care was taken to preserve much of the dramatic impact of the full-length theatrical feature, although all of the light comedy was extracted, which some viewers might find disappointing. Opening on the beach where the spacecraft has been towed ashore, we see three "astronauts" shed their space helmets to reveal their simian faces. The credits then appear and the scene shifts to a conference between the President (William Windom) and Dr. Hasslein (Eric Braeden) in which we learn that Hasslein has evil plans for the Apes. The film then progresses in logical, intelligible fashion up to the merciless slaughter of the Apes and their child, at which point the film ends without any indication that Milo, the baby Ape, actually survived.

It must be a surprise to some viewers, then, when Milo turns up alive and well in the next 8MM cut-down, CONQUEST OF THE PLANET OF THE APES. This film is an almost total waste of 150 feet of footage, for it consists of verry little more than multiple scenes of the Apes on the rampage, killing and butchereng helpless humans left and right in a grim holocaust of cataclysmic destruction. Once more the 8MM editors have chosen to eliminate the movie's optomistic ending, this time in favor of making it appear that the Apes totally smashed the humans out of existance in massive acts of genocide. Furthermore, the film comes in a box that inaccurately is decorated with pictures of gorillas with horses and military uniforms such as they used in BENEATH. Obviously this is an attempt to peddle extra copies by misleading buyers who have little specific knowledge of the film series.

But the biggest hoax of all is the atrocity that comes packaged as BATTLE FOR THE PLANET OF THE APES. This little film consists of a brief introductory sequence in which we learn that the Mutants are commencing with military operations against Ape City. What follows in the remainder of the featurette is a compilation of attack sequences. The full length theatrical version had numerous flaws in this segment, mainly the overuse of stock footage. The same clip of a large net falling onto a group of Mutant troops and another clip of an Ape tree house exploding, as well as several others, were used time after time, occasionally only seconds apart. The effect was that of a long succession of replays.

In editing the film down to a ten minute home movie version, the processors had a perfect opportunity to correct those errors by excising the repeats of all scences and sequences that appeared more than once. But the film company people did not do this. The 8MM print retains in its 150 feet every single flaw of the full lenght feature! And worst of all, the condensed print concludes with the gorilla cavalry's brutal attack on the rebuilt school bus in which the Mutants are escaping. As the camera pans over the dead body of the Mutant leader (Severn Darden), the words "THE END" suddenly materialize and the last inch of film rolls off the reel, causing the more knowledgable Ape fans to holler, "But that's not how it ends!!!!" The happy, optomistic ending of the full lenght film has been savagely removed by the 8MM editors in favor of the gruesome scene of gorilloidal vengence. The only consolation for the serious film collector is that this grisly sequence was censored from the television version and therefore is of some small value if one is unable to buy a full lenght print.

Thus, in summary, the best of the 8MM Apes condensed versions is BENEATH, which is the best of the lot in every way. ESCAPE is next, floowed by PLANET. Of the remaining two, CONQUEST is superior to BATTLE, which is decidely the least enjoyable of the lot. Both BENEATH and BATTLE contain gory scenes which were censored on television.

Well, that's the end of the reel for this issue! See you next year!