

WHERE MAN ONCE STOOD SUPREME--NOW RULE THE APES!



**MARVEL  
COMICS  
GROUP**

NO. 49

WEEK ENDING  
SEPT. 27, 1975

# PLANET OF THE APES

8P



YOU MUST NOT MISS:

**SHIP OF  
DEATH!**

**THE  
APE-WORLD  
AT  
WAR!**



Stan Lee PRESENTS: **PLANET OF THE APES!**<sup>TM</sup>

**CITY OF NOMADS PART III**

**CRY "REBEL!"**


IT IS AN AWESOME SIGHT OF *CARNAGE*, GORILLAS VERSUS CHIMPANZEES IN A GRIM AND BITTER WAR...

... A WAR, LIKE MANY, OF MISUNDERSTANDINGS AND *MANIPULATIONS*, PRIMARILY INSTIGATED BY THE MYSTERIOUS HOODED *SLINKER* WHO WATCHES SILENTLY FROM ABOVE.

BUT THE BLOODY SPECTACLE ENDS SWIFTLY. THE REBELS SWARM OVER THEIR *RETREATING FOES*, PRESSING THEM BACK INTO THE ORANGUTANS ELITE SECTOR.

DOUG MOENCH // TOM SUTTON  
WRITER ARTIST





THE SLINKER'S  
GRAPPLING HOOK  
WHISTLES  
THROUGH THE  
FADING DIN...

...SNAGS  
ON THE  
VANTAGE  
ROOST.

THERE IS OIL IN  
SLINKER'S  
SHOULDER-SLING  
POUCH...

...LOOTED FROM  
THE REBEL'S  
STORE OF  
SUPPLIES.



HE EMPTIES IT, NOW,  
FROM THE ROOST...



...AND MATCHES  
ITS SLITHERING  
DESCENT  
DOWN HYDRAHEDA'S  
MAIN MAST.

(GOOD, THE CANNON WAS  
TURNED AROUND IN  
THE BATTLE...)

(NO NEED TO POINT  
IT IN THE PROPER  
DIRECTION.)





THE SLINKER LIGHTS A  
CROSSBOW QUARREL  
FROM A STIFFLY HELD  
TORCH...



...AND FIRES.



THE VANTAGE ROOF  
IGNITES, PAINTING  
THE STORMY SKY  
WITH YELLOW  
GLARE.

AND FLAMES RIP  
DOWN THE PATH OF  
OOZING OIL...

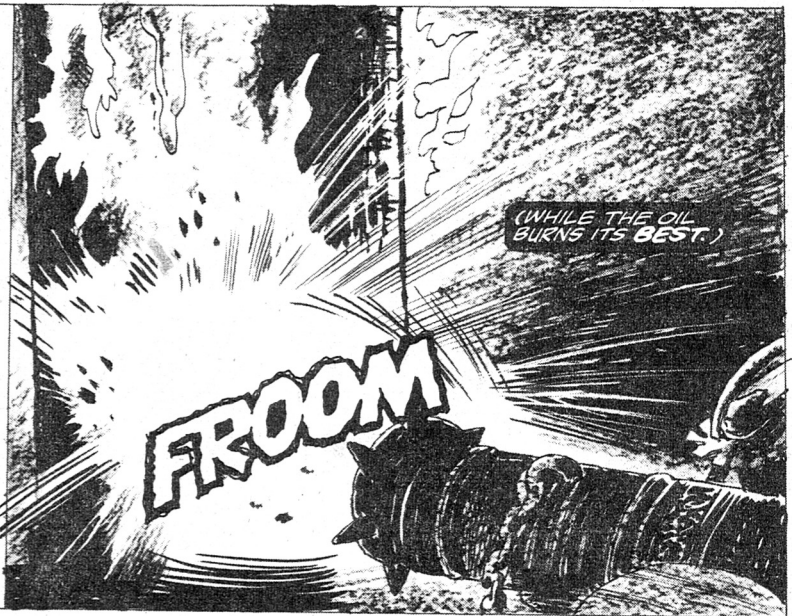


...TO THE BASE OF  
THE MAIN MAST.



THE TORCH IS EXTRACTED  
FROM ITS STIFF GRASP...

(NOW...)



(WHILE THE OIL  
BURNS ITS BEST.)

(MOVE--FAST--  
BEFORE BEING  
CRUSHED...)

(BEFORE IT'S ALL  
WASTED IN ONE  
MORE DEATH--!)





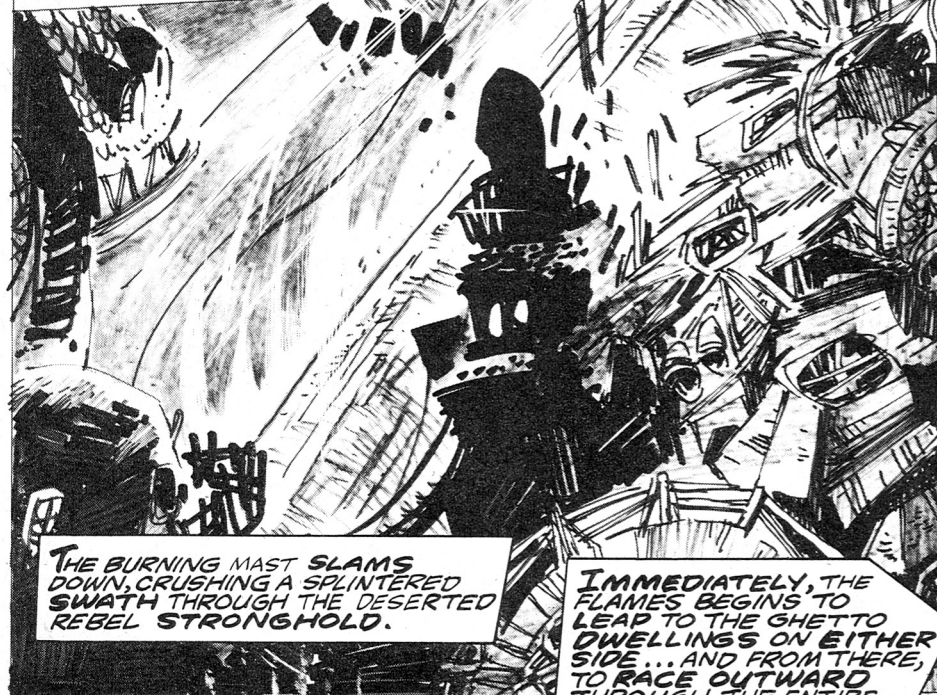


(FASTER, DAMN IT--!)

(FASTER!!)



(SAFE.)



THE BURNING MAST SLAMS DOWN, CRUSHING A SPLINTERED SWATH THROUGH THE DESERTED REBEL STRONGHOLD.

IMMEDIATELY, THE FLAMES BEGINS TO LEAP TO THE GHETTO DWELLINGS ON EITHER SIDE... AND FROM THERE, TO RACE OUTWARD THROUGH THE ENTIRE SECTOR.

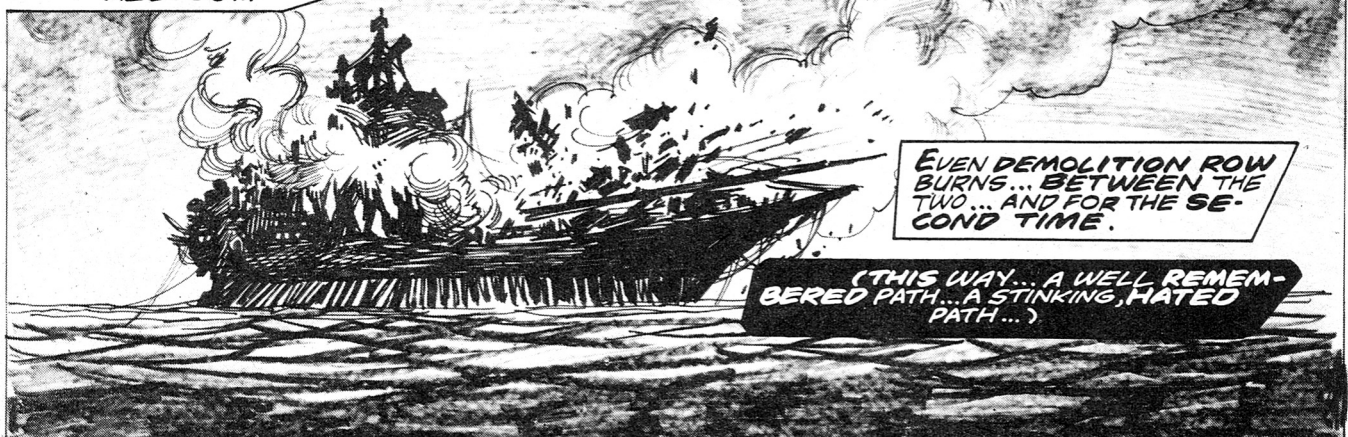
(IT GOES WELL, THIS NIGHT OF DESTRUCTION... WELL ENOUGH TO SICKEN... BUT THE FINAL GAMBIT REMAINS TO BE SEEN...)



(-IF THE ENDGAME IS WORTH IT ALL.)

HYDROMEDA OFFERS ITSELF AS A CITY-SCOPING PYRE TO THE HEAVENS... ITS ROUTED SIDE PUT TO THE TORCH BY THE CONQUERING REBELS...

...AND THE REBELS' SIDE SCULPTED TO CONFLAGRATION BY THE SLINKER.



EVEN DEMOLITION ROW BURNS... BETWEEN THE TWO... AND FOR THE SECOND TIME.

(THIS WAY... A WELL REMEMBERED PATH... A STINKING, HATED PATH...)



THE SLINKER HAS ENTERED A LARGE ABANDONED STRUCTURE ON THE REBEL SIDE OF HYDROMEDA. IT IS A DESERTED STRUCTURE, FOR EVEN THE GORILLA GUARDS HAVE GONE TO FIGHT IN THE BATTLE OF VENGEANCE...

AND IT IS AN EMPTY STRUCTURE, FOR ITS SUPPLIES HAVE BEEN JETTISONED.

(YES--A WELL REMEMBERED PATH)

THUS, THERE IS NOTHING TO RECOMMEND THIS BARREN STRUCTURE... SAVE A TRAP-DOOR...

...A GATEWAY TO HARDSHIP, EXHAUSTION... MISERY.

A DOORWAY TO THE NEW WORKERS OF THIS AWESOME CITY-SHIP...

...TO THOSE WHO MEASURE LIFE BY THE BACK-BREAKING STROKES OF ROUGH-HEWN OARS... TO THOSE WHO ARE NOT APES...



...BUT WHO ARE HUMAN-- LIKE HIMSELF.

RISE, UP BROTHERS--!

WE ARE FREE!!

THE SLINKER IS DEAD... FOR HE HAS VOWED THERE SHALL BE NO MORE SLINKING ON THIS NIGHT.



**CHEERS--HOARSE, BUT FILLED WITH JOY--  
SWELL FROM THE RANKS OF EMACIATED HUMANS,  
AS A SINGLE ANGRY STROKE SUNDERED THE  
FIRST OF MANY SHACKLES...**

**ALARIC--WE THOUGHT  
YOU DEAD FOR DAYS  
--SINCE YOU FIRST  
ESCAPED FROM THIS  
VILE HELLHOLE--!**

**I'VE BEEN BUSY  
FOR DAYS, FRIEND--  
WITH MOST FOUL  
WORK. IT COMES,  
NOW, TO AN END!**



**STARKOR--MY FRIEND...  
LISTEN WELL TO ME. I'VE  
TAMPERED WITH THEIR  
NAVIGATION CHARTS.  
EVEN NOW, WE NEAR THE  
LAND THEY SO DESPISE.  
I TRUST YOU TO SAFEGUARD  
MY WOMAN REENA FOR ME--  
WHILE I GO ABOVE TO  
KEEP WATCH.**

**TAKE THIS REBEL  
CUTLASS TO CUT  
THE CHAINS, AND  
THE REST OF YOU  
--AS YOU'RE FREED  
FETCH MORE BLADES  
TO FREE YOUR  
BROTHERS.**



**AYE, FRIEND  
ALARIC--IT'LL BE  
WORK TO RELISH.**

**AND ALARIC--THE FREEMAN--  
CLIMBS ABOVE, TO EMERGE  
FROM THE BARREN STRUC-  
TURE... TO WATCH... AND TO  
WAIT...**

**(HOW LONG?)**

**(HOW LONG BEFORE  
THEY RETURN...?)**



**(AND IN THAT TIME... HOW  
MANY SHACKLES WILL  
BE CUT?)**

**WHO?! WHO HAS  
SET THE TORCH  
TO OUR SIDE  
OF THE CITY?!**

**THE REBELS HAVE  
RETURNED...  
IN RAGE.**



**THERE--  
A HUMAN--!**

**A HUMAN  
ESCAPED  
FROM THE  
HOLD!!**



**(YES... ESCAPED FROM  
HELL, YOU DIRTY  
STINKING APE!)**

**(BUT HAS IT BEEN  
ONLY TO GREET  
A QUICKER  
DEATH...?)**



STARKOR! RISE  
UP WITH WHATEVER  
WEAPONS YOU  
HAVE--! THEY  
RETURN!

AND REMEMBER  
-- GUARD REENA  
WELL!

I GUARD  
MYSELF,  
ALARIC--

--AS YOU DAMN  
WELL KNOW.

THEN COME ON,  
WOMAN-- SPEAK  
YOUR WORDS IN  
BLOOD!

TONIGHT WE  
FIGHT FOR  
MORE THAN  
OUR LIVES --



WE FIGHT  
FOR OUR  
FREEDOM!!



HUMANS SET THE TORCH  
TO OUR CITY-- WEAK  
HUMANS!!

AND AS OUR CITY  
BURNS, SO WILL THE  
HUMANS BURN!!

SLAY  
THEM!!









AND OCCUPYING ONE OF THOSE SURVIVING BOATS IS ALARIC--A MAN OBSESSED...

ROW--ROW FOR YOURSELVES THIS TIME!!

AND ROW THEY DO, AMIDST A THICK HAIL OF CROSSBOW SHAFTS...AND THROUGH THE TEMPEST BRIDGING HELL AND FREEDOM.



BEHIND THEM, A CITY BURNS... A CITY SIGHS, AND CREAKS AND GROANS, A CITY LISTS TO PORT...

AND A CITY BEGINS TO SINK.

BARBARUS-- THE HUMANS HAVE STOLEN ALL THE BOATS-- AND WE'RE TAKING WATER--!

BE STILL, SWARTHOS-- AND BE NOT A FOOL. DON'T YOU SEE...? IT WAS NEVER THE ORANGUTANS. IT WAS THE HUMANS, SWARTHOS-- ALL ALONG, IT WAS THE HUMANS...

THE WEAK, PUNY HUMANS DID THIS TO US-- DESTROYED US-- DESTROYED HYDROMEDA...

AND NOW THERE'S NOTHING LEFT... BUT TO DIE... TO DIE IN SHAME.





HE STILL REMEMBERS THE LONG-AGO DAY OF GREAT BLOOD,  
WHEN THE VAST CITY WAS **SPLIT**, AND DIVIDED IN TWO. IT WAS THE  
DAY HUMANS LOST THEIR IDENTITIES... AND TOOK THE PLACES OF  
**REBELS** WHO COULD BEAR THEIR PLACES NO MORE.

(LAND AWAITS...THOUGH  
MANY HAVE DIED...)

(THERE WERE THOSE WHO **STARVED**  
AT THE **OARS**...THOSE WHO **FELL**  
IN THE **FINAL BATTLE**...AND  
THOSE WHOSE LIFEBOATS  
**CAPSIZED** IN PANIC...)

(AND **TOO**,THOSE WHO **LANGUISH**  
IN THE **CATAclysm** WHICH  
DEVOURS AN **ISLAND-CITY**...)

(BUT AT LEAST THE DEAD SHALL  
NEVER AGAIN SERVE AS  
**SLAVES**...AND THE REST  
OF US...WE ARE **FREE**...)

(...FOR MY WORK HAS  
**ENDED**...MY WORK  
IS **DONE**.)

AND WELL HE **SHOULD**  
BE **OUTRAGED**. WELL  
HE **SHOULD** BE **PROUD**.







# APES FORUM

Dear Marvel,

In "Forum" there was a girl saying she was possibly the first female to fall in love with Galen. Well, I think I am the second. I, too, am in love with him, from the bottom of my heart.

I am just writing to say "Thank-you", because when "Planet of The Apes" finished on TV, your dear little mag mended my broken heart, keeping me well-informed about news, stories, etc. And I am deeply grateful to you.

Just one more thing. I would like to know if there is an Apes fan club I could join. If so, please tell me where it is.

Another very devoted follower of GALEN  
Hertfordshire.

*And we'd say, a very SHY devoted follower of Galen. You didn't even reveal your name! What are you gonna do when you write to the Apes fan-club — still keep your identity a close secret? Here's the address you're seeking (and, by the bye, we're indebted to Marvelite Jackie Dunham for providing it). Bill Woodruff (Planet of The Apes Fan Club), 141 Urban Avenue, North Providence, Rhode Island 02904, U.S.A.*

Dear Marvellous Monkey Man,

I think your mags are not particularly brilliant efforts. In spite of this I do like APESLAYER, THE MUTANT and APES FORUM. (I like to read the different rubbish people send in). So I ask myself, why do I buy Planet of The Apes each week? The answer I find is that I am full of hope that you may put in one of those fabulous posters of Roddy McDowall, alias Galen or Cornelius. So I am pleading with you to keep up the good work by publishing as many pictures as possible of that lovable chimp.

Patricia Mitchell,  
Longton, Stoke-on-Trent.

*Er — we hope you won't take offence at us for printing your letter in Apes Forum along with the "different rubbish people send in"? Y'see it seemed the natural place to put it!*

Dear Ape Gang,

After reading issue 31 of Planet of The Apes I want to congratulate you on making a terrific start to your new story called Kingdom on an Island of The Apes. If you carry on as you have started it could be one of your many best stories.

I think your interviews are fantastic and I hope you will print more of them.

Keep up the good work, lads and lasses.

Joanna Blackburn,  
Halifax, W. Yorks.

*Joanna, we humbly have to admit that we're a fortunate bunch of people. Not only do we completely enjoy what we do, we also receive letters like yours! What an enviable way of life! So you can be surer than sure that we'll forever do all that we can to keep everything the way it is!*

Dear Stan and Apes,

I thought you might like to know that I have just completed volume 1 of a 58-page scrap book called PLANET OF THE APES.

I would like to thank you for giving me all the information, posters, etc., that is in my scrapbook. Other TV ape fans might be interested to learn that I wrote to ITV and they said that the American TV Company were not going to make any more of the popular series. But they are going to show a repeat of the last series in the not-so-distant future.

N. French,  
Holbeach, Spalding, Lincs.

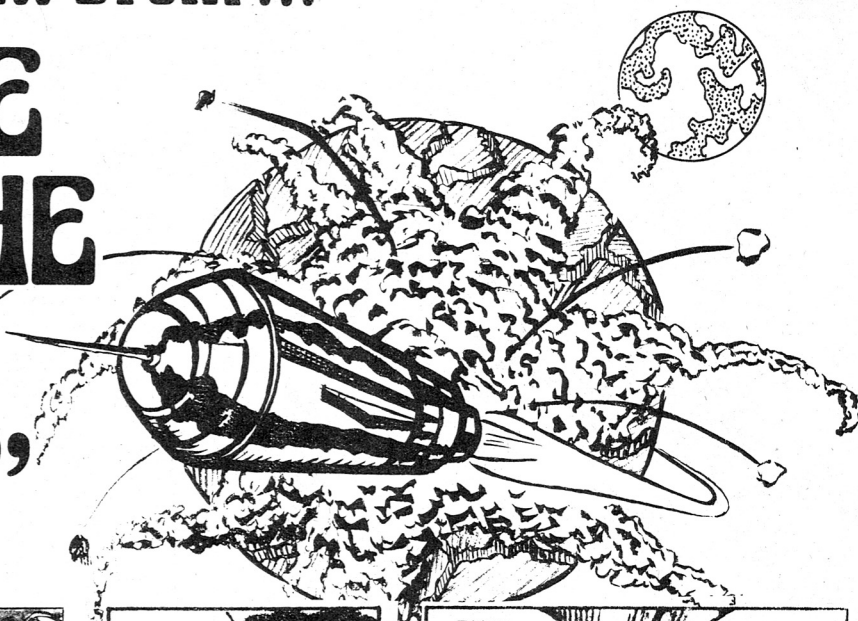
*That's what we call industry! And we're not just talking about the scrapbook. The really important point in your letter was that titbit of Ape information you prised out of ITV. Other Ape-fans might be interested to learn about it, you say. Take it from us — they'll be agog!*

MARVEL COMICS LTD Room 106  
52 HIGH HOLBORN LONDON WC1V 6RZ



STARTING NEXT WEEK IN PLANET of the APES  
AN EXCITING NEW STORY...

# "ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES"



MAKE SURE OF YOUR COPY NOW!!