

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

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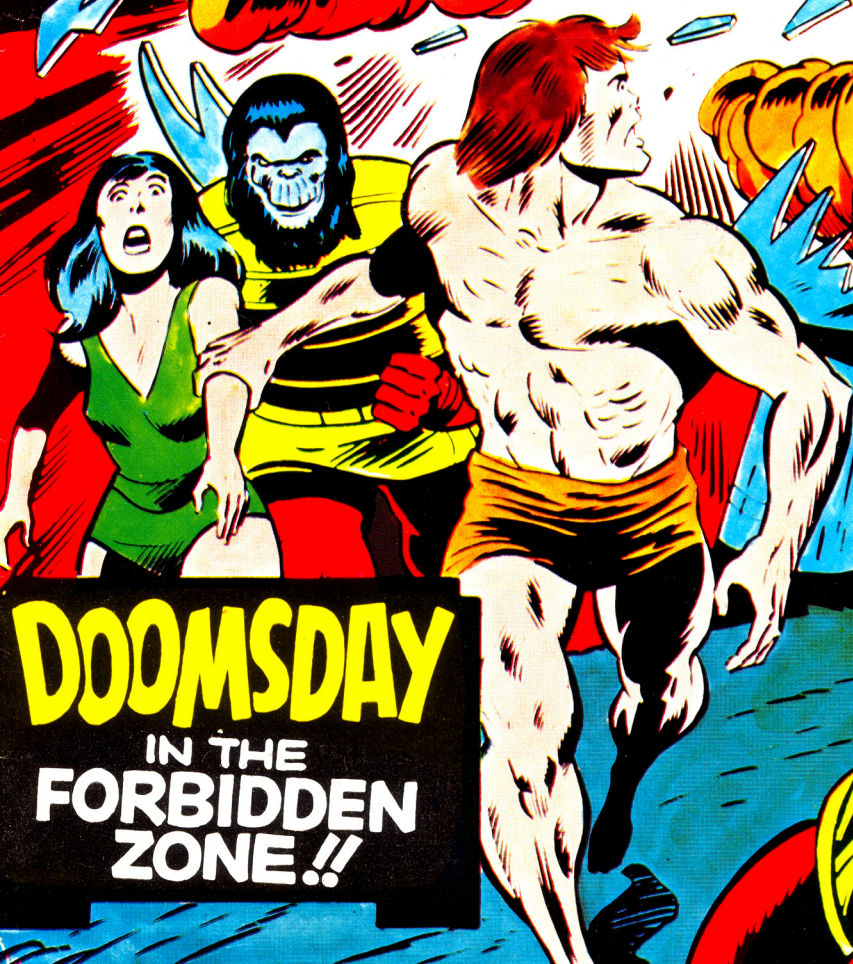
WEEK ENDING  
APRIL 17, 1976

# PLANET OF THE APEES

8p

IS THIS  
THE **END**  
FOR **APE**  
AND  
**MAN?!**

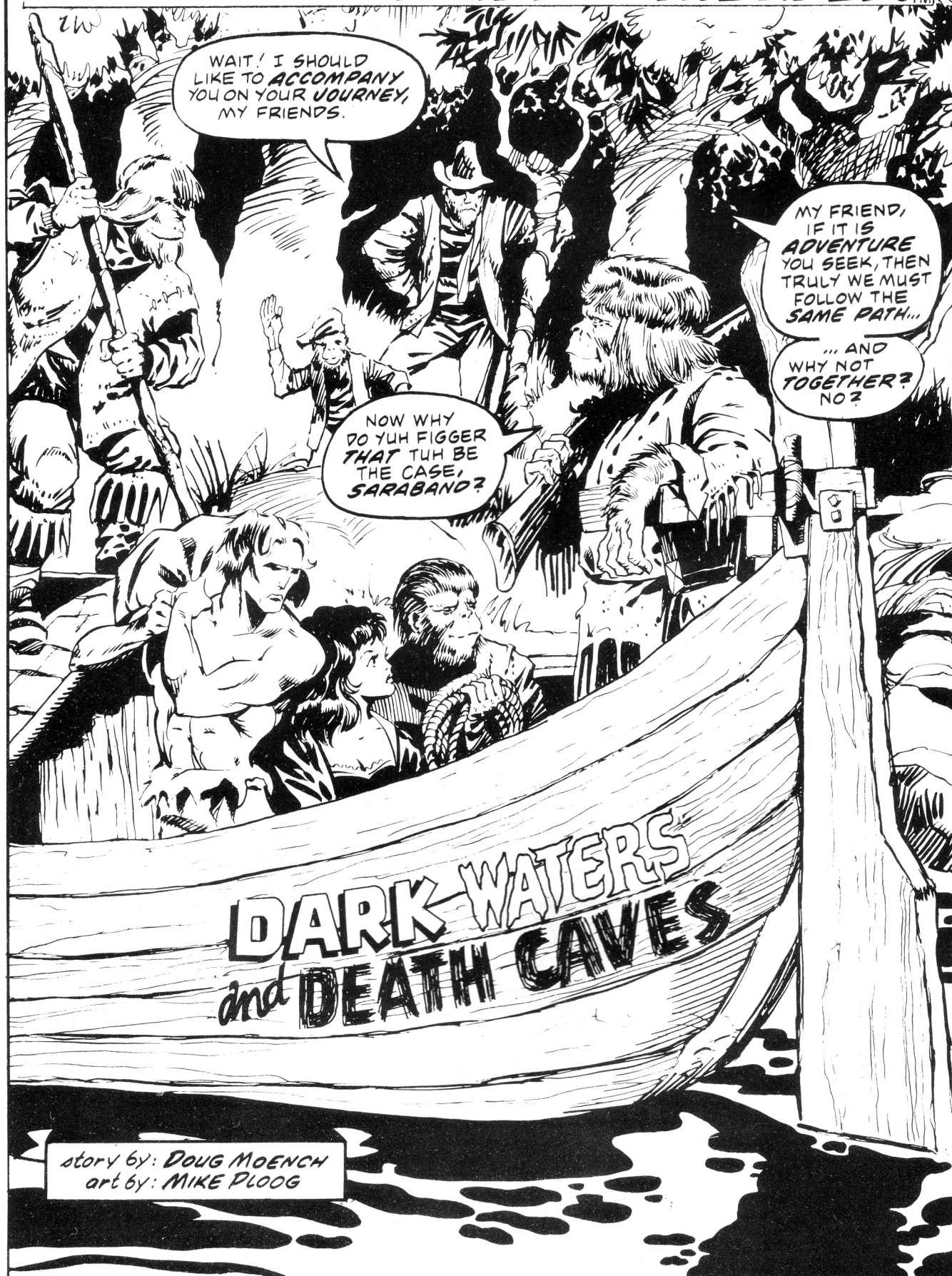
**DOOMSDAY**  
IN THE  
FORBIDDEN  
ZONE!!





YOUNG JASON, THE BEAUTIFUL MALAGUENA, ALEXANDER, GUNPOWDER JULIUS AND STEELY DAN PREPARE TO EMBARK ON A DARING RIVER VOYAGE WHEN...

## Stan Lee PRESENTS: **PLANET OF THE APES!**™



WAIT! I SHOULD  
LIKE TO ACCOMPANY  
YOU ON YOUR JOURNEY,  
MY FRIENDS.

MY FRIEND,  
IF IT IS  
ADVENTURE  
YOU SEEK, THEN  
TRULY WE MUST  
FOLLOW THE  
SAME PATH...

... AND  
WHY NOT  
TOGETHER?  
NO?

NOW WHY  
DO YUH FIGGER  
THAT TUH BE  
THE CASE,  
SARABAND?

**DARK WATERS**  
and **DEATH CAVES**

story by: DOUG MOENCH  
art by: MIKE PLOOG





CLIMB  
ABOARD THEN,  
SARABAND.

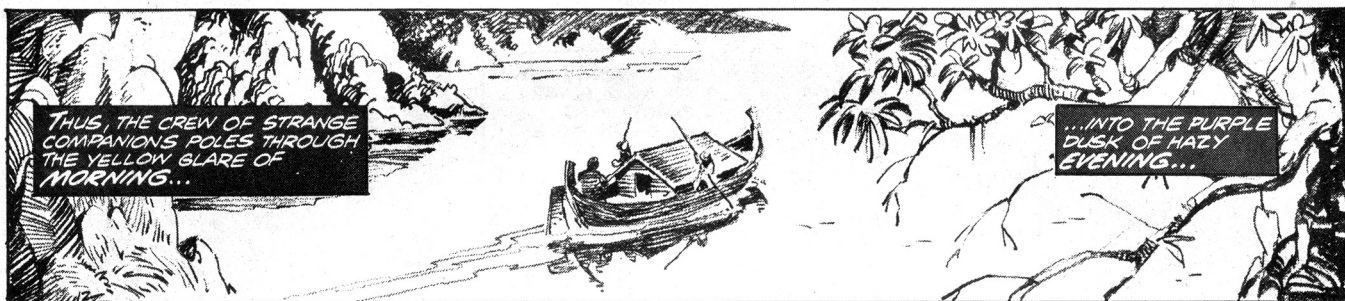
THANK YOU, MY FRIEND.  
I CONSIDER IT A GREAT  
PRIVILEGE TO--

WHOA NOW... WHAR  
DOES THE LITTLE  
FELLER THINK HE'S  
A-GOIN'?

WITH ME, TRIPPO  
ALWAYS ACCOMPANIES  
ME-- WHEREVER I GO,  
EVEN SHOULD IT BE  
INTO DEATH.

TRUE! TRUE!  
TRIPPO GO  
ALWAYS!

GRAB A POLE  
THEN-- CUZ THE  
SIMIAN'S JUST ITCH-  
IN' TUH DUNK HER  
KEEL.



THUS, THE CREW OF STRANGE  
COMPANION'S POLES THROUGH  
THE YELLOW GLARE OF  
MORNING...

...INTO THE PURPLE  
DUSK OF HAZY  
EVENING...

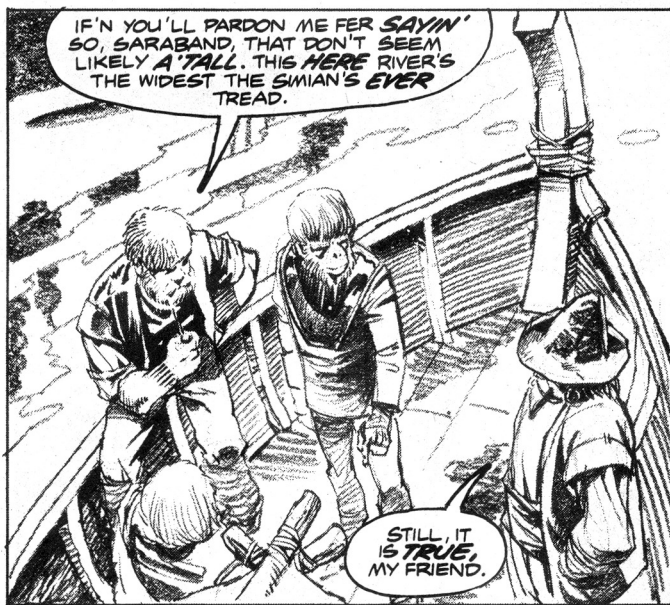


SO YUH SAY YORE PEOPLE  
COME FROM A DIFFERENT  
LAND, SARABAND?

YES, MY FRIEND-- A  
STRANGE LAND OF CLING-  
ING MISTS AND PERPETUAL  
CLOUDS--A LAND BEAUTIFUL  
IN ITS MYSTERY, BUT A LAND  
FROM WHICH THE SUN HAS  
BEEN **STOLEN** BY THE TER-  
RIBLE EXPLOSIONS AND  
GREAT DEATH.

OH, OVER ON TH'  
OTHER SIDE O'  
THE MOUNTAINS,  
IS IT?

OH NO, MY FRIEND, MUCH  
FARTHER AWAY THAN THAT--  
ACROSS A VAST BODY OF WATER,  
HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF  
TIMES AS WIDE AS THIS RIVER.



IF N YOU'LL PARDON ME FER SAYIN'  
SO, SARABAND, THAT DON'T SEEM  
LIKELY A TALL. THIS HERE RIVER'S  
THE WIDEST THE SIMIAN'S EVER  
TREAD.

STILL, IT  
IS TRUE,  
MY FRIEND.



I HAVE BEEN  
TRAVELING WITH  
THE CARAVAN  
EVER SINCE I  
WAS BORN...

MY EARLIEST  
MEMORIES--  
AS A SMALL  
CHILD BEFORE MY  
MOTHER DIED OF  
THE PLAGUE-- ARE  
OF THE VOYAGE ACROSS  
THE GREAT WATERS,  
THE VOYAGE WHICH  
BROUGHT US TO  
THIS LAND.

I'VE HEARD LEGENDS OF THIS  
VAST BODY OF WATER, SARABAND.  
I BELIEVE IT WAS CALLED THE  
ALL-ANTIK-- IN THE DAYS  
BEFORE THE GREAT  
DEATH.

YOUR TALE INTRIGUES  
ME. I SHOULD LIKE TO  
VISIT THIS ALL-ANTIK SOME  
DAY... EXPLORE IT, PERHAPS,  
AS WELL AS THE MANY  
STRANGE LANDS SAID  
TO LIE BEYOND IT...













...BUT MUH  
STUMMICK'S  
FIXIN' TUH SHRIVEL  
UP AN' LEAVE ME--!

NOT MUCH  
:KOFF: FURTHER  
STEELY DAN...



AND WHEN THEY FINALLY REACH THE END OF THE VERTICAL  
TUNNEL...

GOOD THING THAT HOLE WAS JUST A CEILING  
VENTILATION TUBE, RATHER THAN AN ACTUAL  
CHIMNEY-- OR IT WOULD'VE DROPPED US  
STRAIGHT INTO THAT TANK OF BOILING  
STUFF... INSTEAD OF LETTING US OUT  
UP HERE...

AIN'T NO TIME T'BE  
JAWIN' ABOUT HOT  
BATHS, JASON. JULIUS  
AN' THE OTHERS ARE  
STILL STUCK UP IN THE  
TUNNEL BEHIND US--AN'  
CAIN'T GET OUT NOWH  
LESS'N WE MOVE OUTTA  
THE WAY. Y'WANT ME  
T' GO DOWN FIRST...?

NO WAY,  
DAN-- I WANT  
THAT PRIVILEGE.



HEY,  
MUSH-  
FACE--!

WHO--?!



TIME TO HAVE  
YOUR MUSH  
REARRANGED--

GUMHG--!

WOK!

--NOT THAT  
ANYONE WILL  
NOTICE.





PURTY GOOD, JASON-- 'CEPT YUH DID LET 'IM YELP A WORD OUT. IF 'N THERE'D BEEN ANYBODY TUH HEAR IT...

EASY, DAN--THE LAD DID THE BEST HE COULD. NOW LET'S GET MOVIN'...



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THESE HYBRIDS? WHY ARE THEY STAYING HERE--?

GO ON--LEAVE. YOU'RE FREE TO GO NOW--! AND HURRY UP BEFORE YOUR MUSH-FACED MASTER WAKES UP AGAIN.

THEY LOOK SO CONFUSED-- AND YET LIKE THEY'RE TRYING SO HARD TO UNDERSTAND... LIKE SHAGGY DID...



WHICH REMINDS ME, BRUTUS--IT WAS YOUR WEAPON AND YOUR HATE THAT KILLED SHAGGY, AND IF ANYONE EVER HAD MORE RIGHT TO LIVE THAN YOU DO...

I OUGHT TO TAKE THAT SILLY HELMET AND CRAM IT RIGHT DOWN YOUR...



HOLD ON, JASE...

HOLD ON NOTHING, ALEX! I'M GETTING AWFUL SICK OF YOU...

...SICK OF YOU AND THE LAW-GIVER--ALWAYS TRYING TO MAKE ME FEEL LIKE THE ONE WHO'S WRONG. IF YOU'LL REMEMBER, IT'S BRUTUS WHO'S THE MURDERER...



...AND IT'S BRUTUS WHO'S GONNA PAY-- HIM AND THE REST OF HIS MANGY BAND OF APE TERRORISTS-- ONCE WE GET BACK TO THE CITY.

AND EVERY SECOND WE DELAY GETTING BACK MAKES ME CRAWL-- SO LET'S HURRY UP AND SPILL THOSE BRAINS...



MUTANT-DRONE EFF, PUNY AND WEAK; YOU ARE NOW HERE, AND HERE TO SPEAK.

THANK YOU, BE-THREE, BUT MY REPORT IS OF SUFFICIENT MAGNITUDE AS TO INTEREST SUPREME GESTALT COMMANDER BE-ONE.

WE ARE ALL RECEPTIVE TO INPUT, EFF. SPEAK.

YEAH--AN' MAKE IT SHORT AND SWEET, YA PUG-UGLY PUNK.

WE HAVE RECEIVED ELECTRONIC COMMUNICATION FROM ONE OF THE DRONES ASSIGNED TO THE APE NAMED BRUTUS. HE AND THE OTHER DRONES SHARING HIS ASSIGNMENT HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY A NOMADIC GROUP OF INTEGRATED HUMANS AND APES.

THEY ARE BEING CLOSELY WATCHED, AND COMMUNICATION IS RESTRICTED TO EXTREME BREVITY. WE WERE WARNED AGAINST POSSIBLE DANGER BUT COMMUNICATION WAS TERMINATED PRIOR TO THE TRANSMISSION OF DETAILS.





VERY WELL, DRONE EFF, PLACE ALL AVAILABLE DRONES ON IMMEDIATE ALERT-STATUS.

SHH! DO YOU "HEAR" THAT SILENT VOICE IN YOUR HEAD...?

THIS DOOR IS JUST WHAT WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR.



IT IS DONE, BE-ONE.

ALL DRONES ARE NOW ON STAND-BY ALERT.

COME ON-- CRAWL ALONG THIS LEDGE...

...AND SEE WHAT WE CAN EAVESDROP..



JASE, DO YOU REMEMBER THE LAWGIVER SAYING THAT EACH OF THESE INHERITORS CONTROLS A CERTAIN NUMBER OF THE DRONE POPULATION?

ANUDDER TING, EFF-- KEEP YER INPUTS OPEN FOR ANY MORE YAK FROM DEM STUPID SLUGS WHO GOT NABBED BY DAT BAND O' GYPSIES.

RIGHT, ALEX-- SO IF WE DESTROY THE BRAINS, WE ALSO STOP THE MUSH-FACES. BUT WE'D BETTER LISTEN SOME MORE TO MAKE SURE.



YOU MIND NOW, BRUTUS--ONE WRONG TWITCH AN' TH' ONLY BRAINS AROUND HERE AIN'T GONNA BE INSIDE THOSE GLOBES...

...CUZ YORE BRAINS'LL BE DECORATIN' TH' OUT-SIDE.



OBTUSLY YOU ARE AWARE, DRONE EFF, THAT WE CANNOT TOLERATE ANY DISRUPTION AT THIS JUNCTURE OF OUR POGROM.

DAT'S RIGHT, GOONY-PUSS. THE WAR MACHINES ARE ALMOST ALL BUILT AND READY TA ROLL...

...RIGHT OVER EVERY POOR SAP WHO GETS IN THEIR WAY. HEH HEH!



YOU THINK OUT OF TURN, BE-TWO. REMAIN VOID.

NOW THEN, DRONE EFF, AS I WAS THINKING... BY INCITING HATRED BETWEEN THE HUMAN AND APE POPULATIONS, THE GORILLA NAMED BRUTUS HAS CREATED A DIVISIVENESS WITHIN THE CITY WHICH SHALL RENDER IT SUSCEPTIBLE TO OUR IMPENDING CONQUEST AND ANNIHILATION.





















BUT AIN'T THE *SIMIAN* JEST ABOUT THE *PURTIEST* SIGHT YOU EVER DID SEE? I COULD SET HERE ALL DAY JEST A'LOOKIN' AT IT...

ALMOST MAKES ME FORGET ABOUT LOSIN' MUH MUSKET.



THEN, A RELIEVED REUNION OF FRIENDS...

...MINUS ONE.

TRIPPO, THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST TELL YOU...

WHAT YOU TELL TRIPPO? WHAT?



IT'S ABOUT *SARABAND*. HE... HE'S GONE, TRIPPO...

HE WAS VERY BRAVE, AND HE SAVED OUR LIVES--ALL OF US...

...BUT HE... HE DIED, TRIPPO. I'M SORRY.

*SARABAND* DEAD? TRIPPO ALONE?

WHY *SARABAND* DEAD? WHY TRIPPO ALONE? I KNOW. NO ANSWER.

TRIPPO SAD.



*SARABAND* DIDN'T DIE IN VAIN-- BUT IT'S A CINC H WE CAN'T MOUNT ANOTHER ASSAULT LIKE THAT. THEY'LL BE WAITING FOR US WITH EVERYTHING THEY'VE GOT. AND NOW THAT *BRUTUS* IS FREE AGAIN, I THINK OUR ONLY CHOICE IS TO TRY AND RESTORE THE LAWGIVER TO POWER.

WILL YOU TAKE US BACK TO THE CITY, JULIUS?

SHORE, ME AN' DAN'LL HELP YUH GIT BACK...



...LEASTWAYS, AS FAR AS TH' RIVER GOES.

NIGHTBIRDS CRY IN PLAINTIVE SONG, AS A RIVERBOAT NAMED *SIMIAN* SKIMS PLACID WATERS TOWARD A SETTING SUN...

...AND A LITTLE CLOWN NAMED *TRIPPO*.. SOFTLY SOBS



# APES FORUM

Dear Marvel,

I have been reading people's letters in POTA asking about ape fan clubs. Well, I'm a member of the "Planet of The Apes" fan club. Every two months you receive a newsletter, and in your starter kit you get a membership card, a membership badge, a date-sheet, a pen, an astronaut badge and two large colour pictures. You also receive a special offer that is for club members only. In December it was badges that were cheaper. All it costs is £1, but first of all you should write to S. A. Skinner, Planet of The Apes fan club, 140 Piccadilly, London, W1, asking for a form so that you can join.

Graham Tarver, QNS,  
Warwickshire.

*Thanks for the fax 'n info, Graham, about the Official Planet of the Apes Fan Club. There seems to be quite a few Apes Fan Clubs in existence but this is the official one — and that's why we printed a letter from the secretary a couple of weeks back!*

Dear Stan,

I think POTA is fantastic, especially "Beneath . . ." and "Escape . . ." and "Conquest . . ." A lot of people have written in to say the comic should be fully apes. I disagree and think about 20 pages should be given to the ape saga. The back-up stories have been good up till now, except Warlock and Cap Marvel. Kazar and Black Panther are great. The best stories, though, are "Day of Triffids" and "Machine Age". I think you should adapt 2001 and Roller-Ball.

After Battle, maybe you will do Pierre

Boulle's "Planet of The Apes" and "Planet of The Men" and/or some of the TV series.

The Titans is very good up to now, especially "S.H.I.E.L.D.", "The Inhumans" and "Cap Marvel". But I think you should get rid of Sub-Mariner and put Ghost Rider in.

If you ever make another comic I hope it will be like the American mag, "Unknown Worlds of Science Fiction".

Stephen Moore,  
Scarborough, Yorks.

*Now . . . you may not realise it, Steve, but you've given us a problem. And this is it. What do we say to someone who's as delighted with our product as you so obviously are? If you were standing here before us we could shake your hand, extend a little hospitality and so forth. But with you up in Yorkshire and us down here in Hi-Ho Holborn . . . well . . . all we can do is state with the utmost sincerity that we're very pleased you wrote.*

Dear Stan,

Planet of The Apes is the best comic I have ever read. But one problem. You only put 9 or 10 pages about the apes, and the rest is Warlock or other stories. You could put this in the Apes Forum, but I don't think you put letters of complaint in Apes Forum.

But in a way this is not really a complaint as the comic is great.

P. O'Brien,  
204 Pembroke Street, Bemerton Estate,  
London N1.

*Believe us. We publish letters of complaint, even if they're not really letters of com-*



*plaint. And this is the proof of it. But, seriously, we've been into this question of the number of pages for the Apes story, more times than we can remember. And we'd like to think it's time to draw the line under that particular subject.*

Dear Marvel Clan,

Whilst reading this week's Planet of The Apes, I marvelled at the section on the Roundhouse. I, unfortunately, couldn't go (sob!) like countless other Scottish Marvelites, no doubt. Stan, surely you couldn't stand in the background and see fellow Marvelites suffering? Why not come to Scotland and have the same set-up as at the Roundhouse?

Looking through my collection of American mags, I couldn't keep my eyes off the goodies for sale. Please, could you possibly get some of these offers into the British mags?

In a local mag shop the other day, I had the luck to come across your great new American comic, Howard the Duck! Without hesitating I bought it. The little feathered nut was great, I just hope I can get it every month.

Jame Reddie,  
Dundee, Tayside, Scotland.

*Hi there, Jamie, up there in Scotland's comic-capital. (And YOU'LL know what we mean.) Don't think we're unmindful of the suffering among those countless Marvelites who were separated by distance alone from all the Roundhouse celebrations. We know that the only way to solve that particular problem is to find other venues around the country and organise similar occasions. But it's gonna take time. But maybe this'll make the waiting seem shorter. We're planning to make a lot more goodies available through the British mags. And some of those goodies will be the American offers you mention. Let the goodies times roll!*

## apes forum

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