



ALSO: SEE KAZAR MENACED BY: "THE MAN WHO HUNTED DINOSAUR!"

PLANET OF THE APES AND

8p

NO. 93
WEEK ENDING
JULY 28, 1976

NEW
DRAMA!

DRACULA LIVES

NEW ACTION!



EXTRA!
ADDED BONUS!
PLANET OF
THE APES
ORIGIN!

**TERROR
ON THE
PLANET OF
THE APES
PHASE TWO!**

HIGH ON A TORTUOUS MOUNTAIN PASS,
THE CARAVAN OF DOOM HAS HALTED.

DEMONS OF THE PSYCHEDROME

ITS APPEARANCE **BIZARRE**, ITS MEMBERS MANY AND **GROTESQUE**, THE CARAVAN CONSISTS OF **BRUTUS** AND HIS **GORILLA TERRORISTS**, **MUTANT-DRONES** IN THE SERVICE OF THE **INHERITORS**, AND AWESOME STEEL JUGGERNAUTS CALLED **WAR-MACHINES**. ALL HAVE RUMBLLED AND CLATTERED TO A HALT...

STIFF FROM DAYS OF ARDUOUS RIDING, ONE OF THE GORILLAS DISMOUNTS. HIS NAME IS **WARKO**; HE IS **BRUTUS'** FIRST LIEUTENANT; AND HE POINTS DOWN THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN... AS HE SPEAKS--

THERE,
BRUTUS--DOWN
BELOW.

PERHAPS THAT
IS WHAT WE ARE
SEEKING...

AND WHAT THE CRUEL-FACED BRUTUS SEEKS IS NOTHING LESS THAN THE MEANS TO ANNIHILATE EVERY HUMAN ON THE RAVAGED FACE OF THE EARTH.





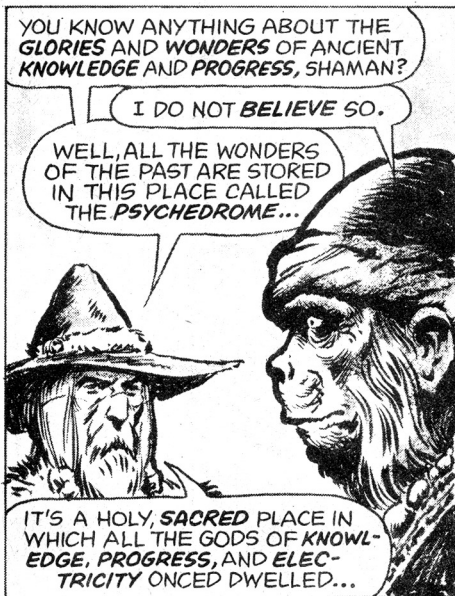


AND WHEN THE STRANGE, PROGRESS-BEARING WONDER WAGON HAS LURCHED TO A HALT, THE REST OF LIGHTSMITH'S UNSEEMLY PARTY EMERGE TO CONFRONT AN INTRICATE SYSTEM OF ADOBE STRUCTURES BUILT RIGHT INTO THE SIDE OF A CLIFF. IT APPEARS DESERTED...









STAN LEE PRESENTS PLANET OF THE APES!™

BEGINNING: MARVEL COMICS' ADAPTATION OF TWENTIETH CENTURY-FOX'S SCIENCE-FICTION MASTERPIECE...

STARS GLITTER LIKE FLOATING GEMS AGAINST THE BLACK VELVET BACKDROP OF SPACE. THE SHIMMERING BELT OF THE CONSTELLATION ORION SWEEPS ACROSS THE VOID WITH COLD MAJESTY.

PLANET OF THE APES

AND AN INSIGNIFICANT SPECK OF LIGHT GLIDES SILENTLY THROUGH THE STYGIAN NOTHINGNESS. THE SPECK IS A SHIP... AND AS SUCH REPRESENTS MAN'S GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT TO DATE...

... A FLIGHT TO THE STARS!

THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN SPEAKS:

"SO ENDS MY LAST SIGNAL UNTIL WE REACH OUR DESTINATION. WE ARE NOW ON AUTOMATIC DRIVE, A MERE ONE-HUNDRED-FIVE LIGHT YEARS FROM OUR BASE... AND AT THE MERCY OF EMOTIONLESS COMPUTERS. I'VE TUCKED IN MY CREW FOR THE LONG SLEEP. I'LL JOIN THEM PRESENTLY..."

...FOR, WITHIN THE HOUR WE SHALL COMPLETE THE SIXTH MONTH OF OUR FLIGHT FROM CAPE KENNEDY...

BY OUR TIME THAT IS...



