

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

PLANET OF THE APES AND DRACULA LIVES™

9P

**MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP**

NO. 110

WEEK ENDING
NOV. 24, 1976

CORNELIUS--NO!
I DIDN'T MEAN
IT--I DIDN'T!

LA
A
A
A
A
H!

FRIEND AGAINST FRIEND!
HUMAN AGAINST APE!
IT ALL HAPPENS IN...
"DECEPTION!"

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

THE GHASTLY GAME OF WAR!

ALDO SHOULD
BE **PUNISHED**,
CAESAR! HE SHOULDN'T
BE ALLOWED TO **INTER-
FERE** WITH THE SCHOOL
YOU ORDERED
BEGUN!

HE'S A
TROUBLEMAKER!

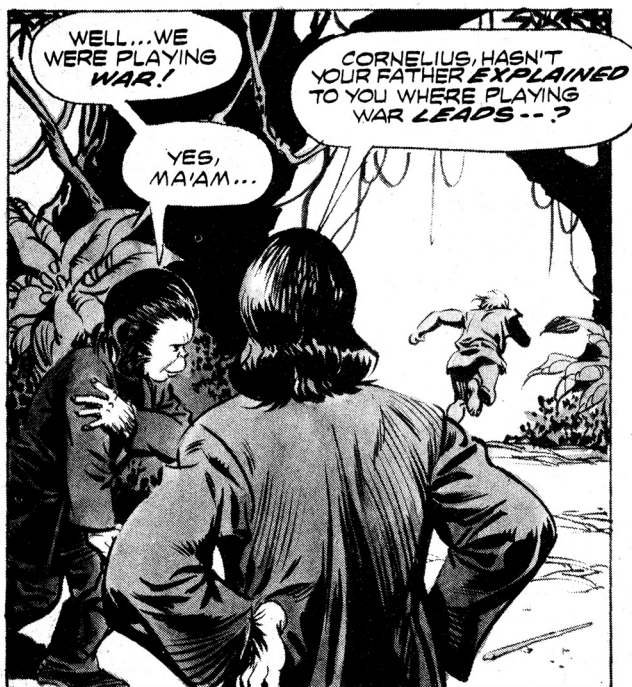
YES, MACDONALD,
BUT HE **STILL**
REMEMBERS THAT
I AM CAESAR...AND
MY WORD IS **LAW!**

**THAT IS WHAT
TRULY MATTERS.**
ALDO AND THE
GORILLAS ARE
SIMPLE...AND SHOULD
BE **TREATED LIKE
CHILDREN!**

DOUG MOENCH, STORY
VICENTE ALCAZAR AND
SONNY TRINIDAD, ARTISTS
ARCHIE GOODWIN, EDITOR









HE TOLD ME
VERY *LITTLE!*
I THINK HE
WANTED TO
PROTECT
ME...

THE BEST
PROTECTION IS
KNOWLEDGE--
AND THERE'S A LOT
YOU SHOULD
KNOW...



AH! YOU'RE
JUST IN *TIME*,
LISA...

I COULD EAT
A *HORSE!*



A *HORSE--?!*

YES, YOU
REMEMBER, LISA--
THEY USED TO EAT
ALL *SORTS* OF
THINGS: DEAD
CATTLE... DEAD
CHICKENS... PIGS... FISH...



I'VE *TRIED*
TO *FORGET!*
BUT *HORSES...*
WHERE DID YOU
DRAW THE
LINE?

WHEREVER OUR
PALATES *LED* US--
AND SOMETIMES
BEYOND THAT
LINE JUST FOR
THE *ADVENTURE*
OF IT...

BUT
NOW...



WELL, NOW WE LIVE...
AND *EAT...* LIKE THE
GENTLE APES, OUR
MASTERS!



WE'RE
NOT YOUR
MASTERS!

MAYBE
YOU DON'T *THINK*
SO!

BUT WE'RE
NOT YOUR
EQUALS!

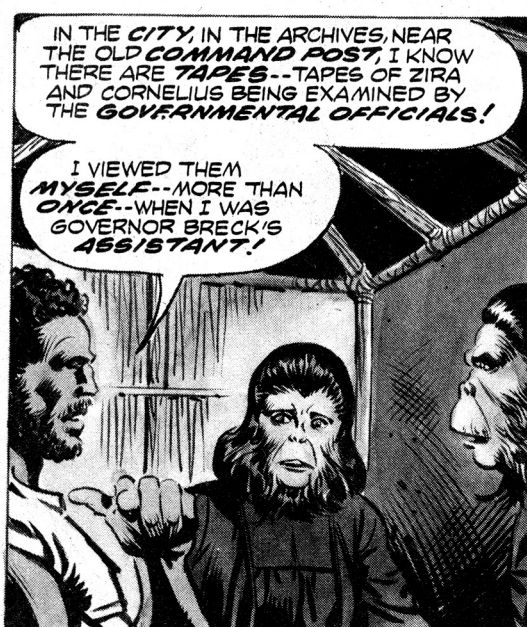


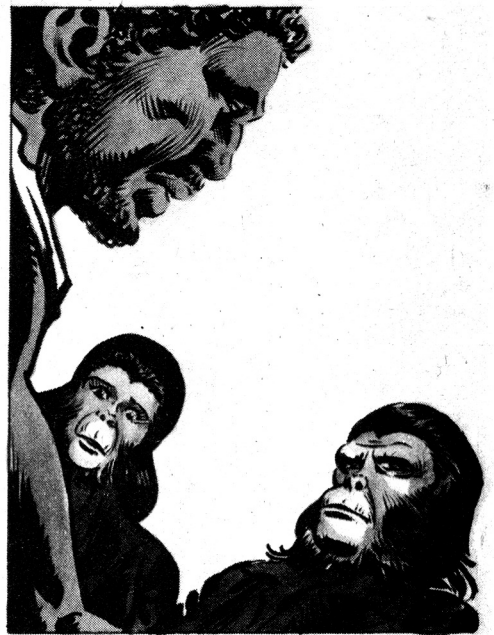
I CAN'T *DENY*
THAT, MACDONALD!
PERHAPS *ONE*
DAY...



CAESAR,
HISTORY
SHOWS...

HUMAN
HISTORY--
NOT *APE*
HISTORY!





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

BEWARE THE BEAST!

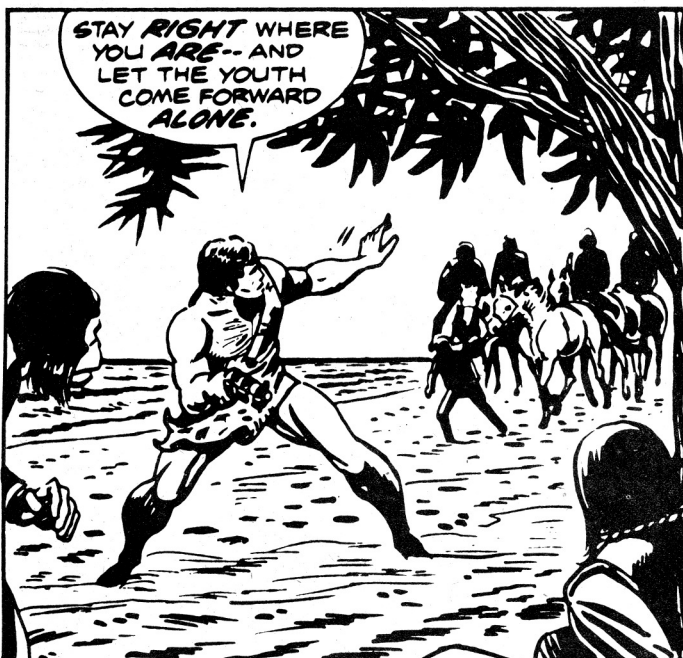
AT LAST, TAYLOR SEES **FREEDOM** FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES WITHIN HIS REACH--AND **SEIZES IT!** HOLDING DOCTOR ZAIUS **HOSTAGE**, HE PREPARES TO **LEAVE** THE APES NOW THAT HE HAS **PROVED** THAT MEN **PRECEDED** APES ON THIS **PERVERTED PLANET!**

I DON'T KNOW, DAMMIT--BUT **YOU** KNOW, DON'T YOU, DOCTOR ZAIUS? AND **YOU** THINK YOU'RE SO **HIGH AND MIGHTY** THAT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE PRIVILEGED TO **KNOW IT!**

IF YOU THINK **MAN** IS SO SUPERIOR, THEN TELL ME **THIS**, TAYLOR-- WHY DIDN'T HE **SURVIVE?**

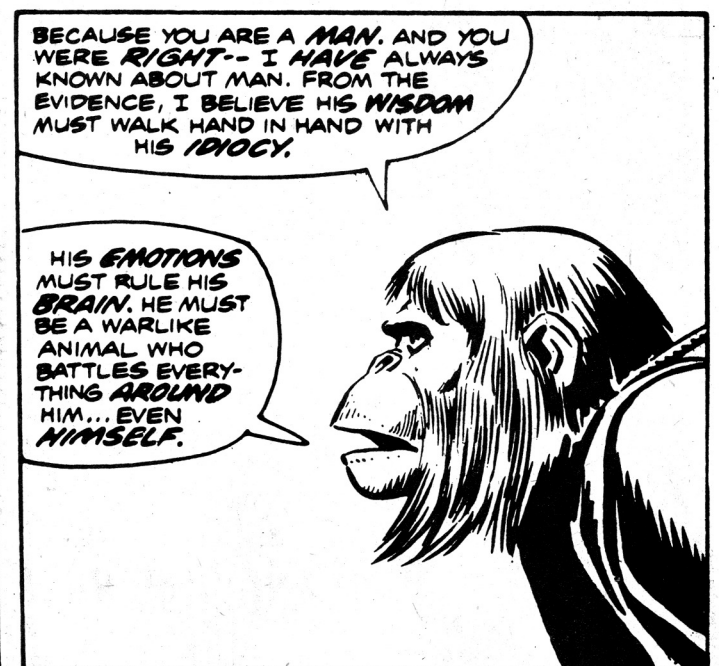
DOCTOR CORNELIUS, IF OUR GREAT WHITE **MAD-MAN** IS SO SURE HE WANTS TO KNOW, **READ HIM** WHAT I HAVE IN MY BREAST POCKET!

DOUG MOENCH, WRITER
GEORGE TUSKA, PENCILLER
MIKE ESPOSITO AND
TONY MORTELLARO, INKERS
MARV WOLFMAN, EDITOR

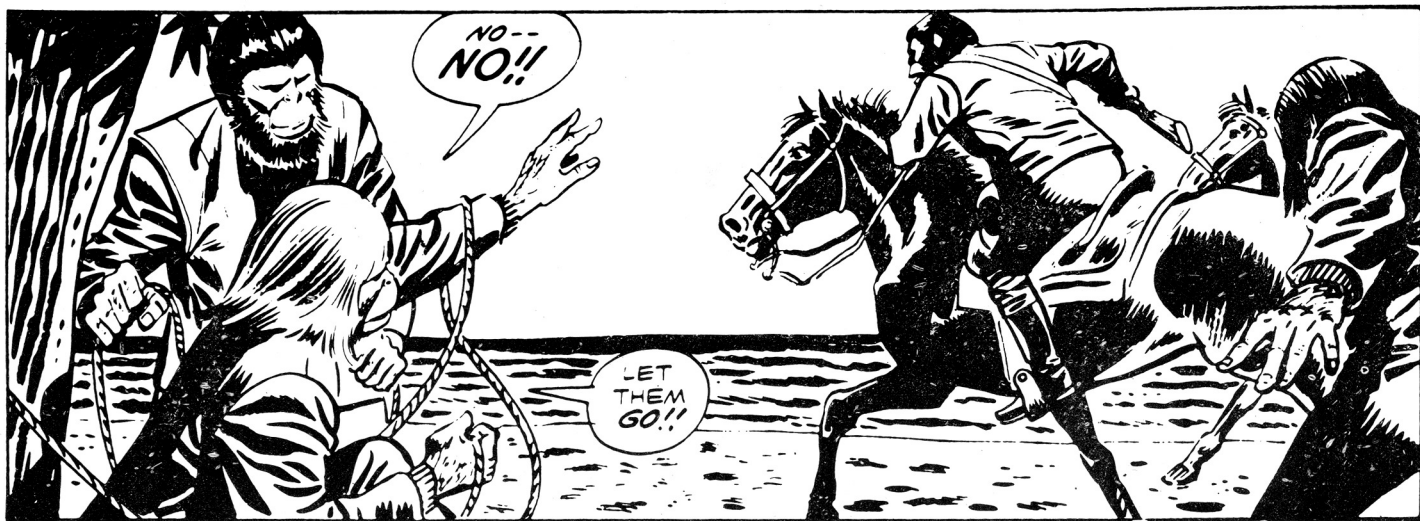












WELL, NOVA, IT SEEMS DR. ZAIUS HAS HALTED HIS THUGS FROM PURSUING US...

MAYBE THERE'S A SPARK OF DECENCY IN HIM AFTER ALL.



FETCH YOUR *EXPLOSIVES*, MARCUS. WE'RE GOING TO SEAL THE CAVE.

YES, SIR.

SEAL THE CAVE--?!



THAT'S WHAT I *SAID*, CORNELIUS. AND I MUST INFORM *BOTH* OF YOU THAT YOU WILL STAND TRIAL FOR THE CRIME OF *HERESY*.

BUT THE *PROOF*, THE *DOLL*--!



IN A FEW MINUTES, THERE WILL BE NO DOLL. THERE CAN'T BE.

THERE'S NO ROOM FOR A DOLL LIKE THAT IN OUR SOCIETY.

BUT YOU *MUSTN'T* DESTROY IT! YOU GAVE YOUR *WORD*--!



WHAT I DO, I DO WITH NO *PLEASURE*.

SILENCE HIM, XIRINIUS.

**CONCLUDED
NEXT ISSUE!**