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

PLANET OF THE APES

No. 4
WEEK ENDING NOV. 16, 1974

DON'T WORRY! IT WILL ALL BE OVER SOON!

LET'S GET THE OPERATION STARTED, DOC! THIS ANIMAL IS GETTING JUMPY!

NO!
UNLESS I BREAK FREE, THEY'RE GOING TO TURN ME INTO A MINDLESS ZOMBIE...

LIKE HIM!

ALSO:
GULLIVER JONES,
WARRIOR OF MARS!
I CONCEDE HE MAY BE ABNORMAL.
INTELLIGENT, ZIRA, BUT HE'S ALSO MAD.

AND I SUPPOSE THIS "JEFFERSON PUB-
LIC SCHOOL" IS BACK ON THAT PLANET HE
CLAIMS TO COME FROM...

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK HE'S A MAR-
VELOUS JUDGE OF CHARACTER,
CORNELIUS.

NOW JUST A MINUTE--

OH, CORNELIUS,
BE QUIET.

AND YOU'RE A FOOL!

QUIET? YOU LISTEN TO THIS... THIS
HUMAN WHO NOT ONLY CLAIMS TO
BE INTELLIGENT, BUT WHO CLAIMS
THERE WERE TWO OTHERS AS INTEL-
LIGENT AS HIM-- AND THAT THEY
ALL JUST FELL OUT OF THE SKY
...AND THEN YOU TELL ME TO BE...

CORNELIUS-- HE'S WRITING SOMETHING ELSE.

IT SAYS, "NOT FELL... FLEW!"

FLIGHT IS A SCIENTIFIC IMPOSSIBIL-
ITY.

AND EVEN IF IT WEREN'T-- WHY
FLY? WHERE WOULD IT GET
YOU--?
YES--HERE, HE'S TRYING TO DEMONSTRATE TO US THAT FLIGHT GOT HIM HERE, CORNELIUS, AND HE'S DONE IT MOST INGENIOUSLY, DON'T YOU THINK?

WELL, NOW ZIRA, I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD JUMP TO--

HERE! HERE?

HUSH, CORNELIUS... AND PULL THE MAP.

I THINK HE WANTS TO SHOW US WHERE HE AND HIS TWO COMPANIONS FELL TO OUR WORLD...

OH, REALLY, ZIRA... THIS IS QUITE INSANE...

DO YOU HAVE MAPS?

QUITE INSANE, INDEED.
APE CIVILIZATIONS

THE FORBIDDEN ZONE

--- THAT NO CREATURE CAN SURVIVE IN THAT PART OF THE FORBIDDEN ZONE. I'VE BEEN THERE. ZIRA, I'VE SEEN IT.

BELIEVE ME, NOTHING COMES FROM THERE.

I DON'T, AND I'M NOT GOING TO TRY.

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR THEORY? THE EXISTENCE OF SOMEONE LIKE TAYLOR MIGHT PROVE IT.

ZIRA, ARE YOU TRYING TO GET MY HEAD CUT OFF? WATCH WHAT YOU SAY.

DON'T BE FOOLISH. IT'S TRUE. THEY'LL HAVE TO ACCEPT IT.

THEN HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR TAYLOR?
TAYLOR, CORNELIUS HAS DEVELOPED A BRILLIANT HYPOTHESIS--

"IT'S PROBABLY WRONG!"

--THAT THE APE EVOLVED FROM A LOWER ORDER OF PRIMATE, POSSIBLY MAN. IN HIS TRIP TO THE FORBIDDEN ZONE HE DISCOVERED TRACES OF A CULTURE OLDER THAN RECORDED TIME--

THE EVIDENCE WAS VERY MEAGRE--

YOU DIDN'T THINK SO AT THE TIME.

THAT WAS BEFORE DR. ZAUS AND HALF THE ACADEMY SAID THE IDEA WAS HERESY.

HOW CAN SCIENTIFIC TRUTH BE HERESY? WHAT IF TAYLOR IS EXACTLY THE PROOF YOU NEED? A MUTATION... A MISSING LINK BETWEEN THE UN-EVOLVED PRIMATE AND THE APE--

HE'S TOUCHY, ISN'T HE?

"OH, THERE GOES WITH HIS SCRIBBLING AGAIN."

IF HE'S SO SMART, WHY DOESN'T HE JUST TALK?

IT SAYS: "BECAUSE ONE OF YOU STINKING APES SHOT ME IN THE THROAT--AND I AM NOT A MISSING LINK!"

OF COURSE HE ISN'T--BECAUSE IF HE WERE A MISSING LINK THE SACRED SCROLLS WOULDN'T BE WORTH THE PARCHMENT THEY'RE WRITTEN ON.

BAMP!

WELL, MAYBE THEY'RE NOT.

NO THANK YOU! I'M NOT GETTING INTO THAT BATTLE.

I REFUSE TO DISCUSS POLITICS OR RELIGION.
OH, CORNELIUS, SHOW SOME STRENGTH FOR A CHANGE!

ZIRA, LISTEN TO ME--WE'VE GOT A FINE FUTURE AHEAD OF US, MARRIAGE, STIMULATING CAREERS. I'M EVEN UP FOR A RAISE--

RAP RAP RAP

DR. ZAIUS--

DID YOU FORGET OUR APPOINTMENT, CORNELIUS?

OH--OH NO, SIR... I WAS JUST ASSEMBLING MY NOTES...

YOU KNOW DR. MAXIMUS, OUR COMMISSIONER FOR ANIMAL AFFAIRS?

CERTAINLY, SIR. IT'S A PLEASURE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

WHAT IS THAT?

A MAN, DR. MAXIMUS.

YES, SIR. BUT THIS CREATURE IS A SPECIAL CASE.

WHY SPECIAL?

WE'RE CONDUCTING A NEW EXPERIMENT.

I KNOW IT'S A MAN, AND YOU KNOW THE RULES, NO ANIMALS OUTSIDE THE COMPOUND--AND MOST CERTAINLY NOT WITHOUT A LEASH.

I'LL JUST GET MY NOTES...

WOULDN'T IT BE MORE PROPERLY CONDUCTED IN YOUR OFFICE.
GUARDS!

YES, SIR.

RETURN THIS BEAST TO THE COMPOUND.

WHAT'S THIS?

A TOY. IT FLOATS IN THE AIR.

TRY IT.

ZIRA...

UTTER NONSENSE, MY DEAR.

GOOD DAY.
WE'RE TAKING NUMBER FOUR OVER TO SURGERY IN FIVE MINUTES. HAVE HIM READY.

HOW COME? THE BEAST'S THROAT IS HEALING.

IT'S NOT HIS THROAT THIS TIME...

THE VET WANTS TO GELD HIM.

DR. ZIRA WON'T LIKE IT. SHE WANTS THAT PAIR TO MATE.

THESE ORDERS CAME FROM DR. ZAUS HIMSELF. THERE'S NOTHING SHE CAN DO ABOUT IT.

SO JUST LEASH THE BEAST AND HAVE HIM READY FOR PICK-UP IN FIVE MINUTES.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT.
STAND STILL NOW... DON'T GIVE ME ANY TROUBLE...

IF YOU ONLY KNEW, BRIGHT EYES, WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO DO TO YOU...

JUST DON'T GIVE ME ANY-

SPAPP!

UHNN--!
KLATCH!

SHREEEEEPP

A WHISTLE--!

SHREEEEEPP

And I'm a very wanted man.

A POLICE WHISTLE--

CAPTURE!
THIS IS ONE OF THE BIG WEEKS OF YOUR LIFE!

... Because it's the third and final week of the Marvel Charade game that you've been playing for the past two issues of your favourite mag! Just to refresh your eager minds, this is what it's all about. We're thinking of a word. It's a three-syllable word and thus far we've given you clues for the first two syllables. Now we enter the final stage of the game and let you in on the last two clues—one for the whole word and the second for the third and final syllable. And, just as we've done before, there'll be a set of two clues in this week's issues of Marvel, Avengers, Spiderman, Planet of The Apes, and Dracula.

No two sets of clues will be the same, but if you're one of the underprivileged members of society who only see one of our merry mags a week don't fret, because the clues in just one mag will give you sufficient information to make yourself a winner. Ready for this week's clues? Here they come!

**Clue 1:** You could call me stuck-up, because I look down on the world.

**Clue 2:** The beginnings of the Llama has two things in common with my third syllable.

Got it? Right, now here's what you do. Fill in the coupon below and if you're right about the word you'll know that it's something that could be given a name, in the same way that a ship is given a name. So we want you to decide upon the sort of name that we in the bullpen might give to our object. And the winners of the colour TV sets will be the two Marvelites who not only have the word right, but who also, in the opinion of the judges, christen it with the most original names. The other prizes will also be awarded on the basis of originality in christening our object.

All entries should be addressed to CHARADES, MARVEL COMICS LTD., ROOM 109, 52, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON WC1 and must be received by November 19th 1974. We'll be publishing the result just as soon as we can.

Happy Charades, Tiger!

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**JUST LOOK AT THE FULL LIST OF PRIZES TO BE WON!**

2 Colour Television sets.
2 second prizes of a Pound-a-Week Pocket Money for a Year.
10 LPS—"The Spine-Chilling Tale of Vampirism!" narrated by Christopher Lee, courtesy of E.M.I./Studio 2/Hammer City Records.
10 Mighty Marvel Calenders, each one personally signed by Stan (the man) Lee.
10 "Fantastic Four" 100-page Colour Specials!

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**MARVEL "CHARADES" COMPETITION**

Name ................................................. Age ..............................

Address .................................................

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The Marvel Word is ........................................

I name it ........................................


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