

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



PLANET OF THE APES 8P

MARVEL COMICS GROUP

PLANET OF THE APES™

NO. 14 WEEK ENDING JAN. 25, 1975

RUN, ALEX! THOSE APES WILL DO ANYTHING FOR THE REWARD--AND THEY WON'T EVEN TRY TO TAKE US ALIVE!

DON'T WORRY, JASON. ONCE WE GET OUT OF THIS FOREST--WE'LL BE FREE!



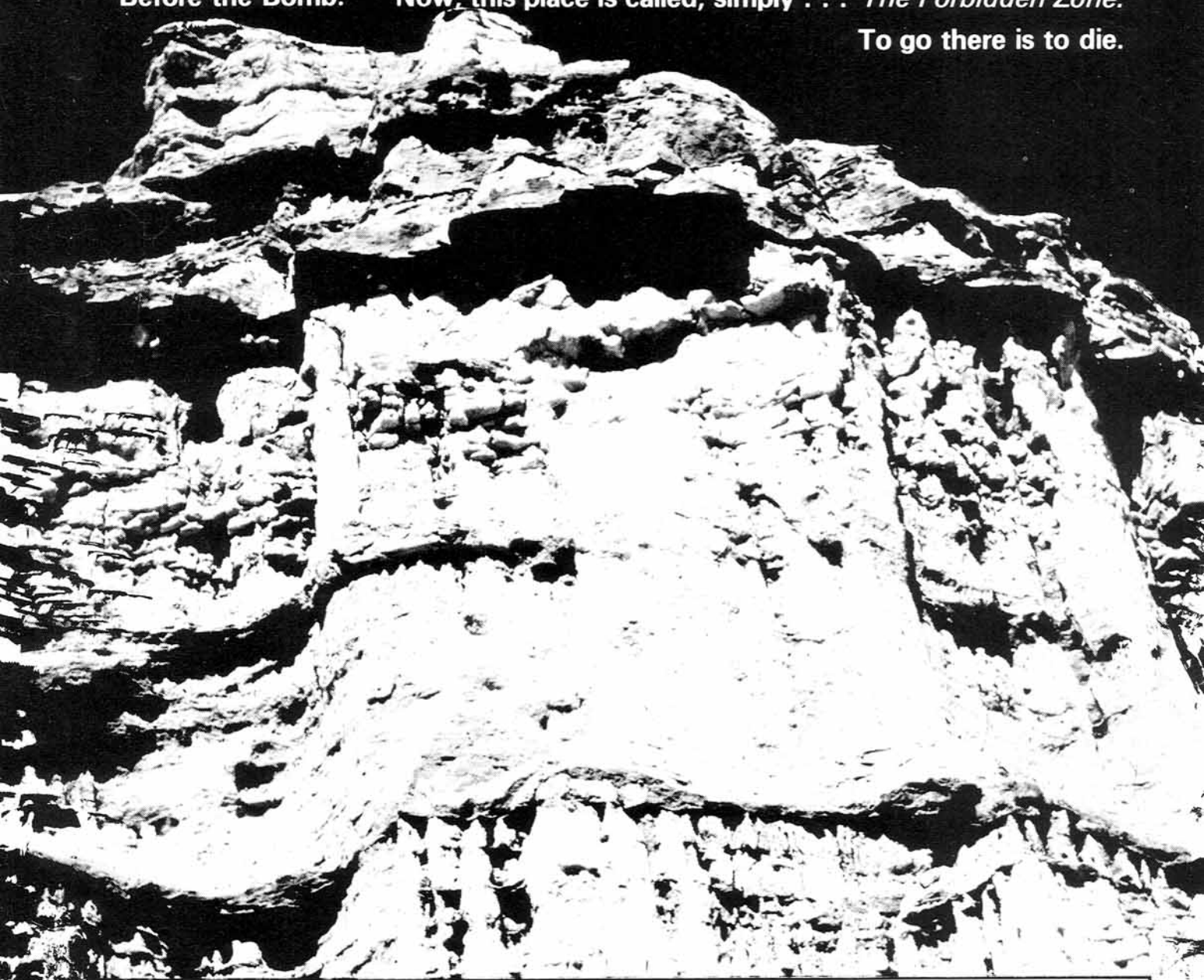
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Terror on the Planet of the Apes

When a 100-megaton nuclear bomb explodes, the temperature at the centre of the fireball is measured in millions of degrees. For a thirty-mile diameter around that fireball, everything . . . ceases to exist. Adamantium steel runs like water, human flesh vaporizes into ash in an instant. And what the bomb does not destroy, the radiation does. Once—before the bomb there had been a mighty city here. Towering skyscrapers, massive road systems, millions of people . . . life in all its myriad varieties.

Before the Bomb. Now, this place is called, simply . . . *The Forbidden Zone.*

To go there is to die.



But Jason and Alexander have gone there. With Jason framed for a murder he didn't commit, they have no choice. The Law-Giver had gone to the Forbidden Zone on some mysterious mission . . . and the Law-Giver was the only one who could clear Jason of the murder charge. Because the Law-Giver was an Ape, and Jason a human . . . and this was a planet where Apes ruled Men.

The Law-Giver has gone to the Forbidden Zone. Jason and Alexander have followed. What they will find—survival or death—God only knows.

THE FORBIDDEN ZONE OF FORGOTTEN HORRORS!

THE NIGHT AIR IS MUGGY, HEAVILY OPPRESSIVE ... AND ABRUPTLY CRACKED BY STRIDENT SHOUTS OF ALARM. OPAQUE SHADOWS SLIDDER AND DISSIPATE UNDER THE LURID GLAZE OF GUTTERING TORCHES.

... AND TWO FRIENDS FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES. ONE, BECAUSE HE IS HUMAN ... AND HAS JUST ESCAPED FROM JAIL ...

... AND THE OTHER BECAUSE HE IS A CHIMP, AND HAS ENGINEERED HIS FRIEND'S ESCAPE.



YOU HEAD EAST-- AND ROUSE THE POLICE BARRACKS ON YOUR WAY!

THE REST OF US WILL COMB THIS IMMEDIATE SECTOR--!

MOVE IT, JASON--WE'VE GOT TO REACH THAT ALLEY BEFORE THEY SPOT US!

THE NIGHT SLIDES INTO A TERROR OF BREATH-BATED SILENCE. THEN, THE SWELLING RISE OF DESULTORY VOICES... THE ENCRoACHMENT OF AMBER LIGHT SKIMMING THE GROUND... AND--



JAM YOUR SPINE INTO THE WALL, ALEXANDER...

THAT ONE'S GOT HIS EYES ON THIS ALLEY... AND HE DEFINITELY LOOKS--



"--SUSPICIOUS."



A CHIMP?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HIDING BACK HERE?

WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE ESCAPED HUMAN CALLED--



JASON...

...YOUR TIMING COULDN'T BE ANY BETTER IF YOU'D REHEARSED IT.



AND IT'S NOT GOING TO GET ANY BETTER IF WE DON'T MOVE NOW. WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE LAWGIVER AND GET THIS WHOLE THING STRAIGHTENED OUT!

I DON'T KNOW, JASE... WE DON'T EVEN KNOW FOR CERTAIN WHERE THE LAWGIVER IS. WE'RE JUST GUESSING THAT HE WENT INTO THE FORBIDDEN ZONE...

MAYBE WE SHOULD STICK AROUND HERE AND TRY TO CONVINCE XAVIER OF YOUR INNOCENCE...



XAVIER--?! THAT INEPT BUMBLER IS NOTHING BUT A PUPPET IN BRUTUS' HANDS!

OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN IT WAS BRUTUS WHO MURDERED HIS WIFE AND PINNED THE BLAME ON ME?!



WHAT'S ALL THAT SHOUTING DOWN THERE?

WHO'S THERE?!

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT.



IT'S THE ESCAPED HUMAN-- GET HIM!!

COME ON, JASE-- HE'LL HAVE THE WHOLE VILLAGE SWARMING AFTER US IN NO TIME!

SCURRYING WITH THE DESPERATE SPEED OF PANIC, THE TWO UNLIKELY FUGITIVES SWIFTLY LEAVE THE ADOBE VILLAGE BEHIND THEM--AND SPLASH INTO A THICK PERIMETER OF FRINGING JUNGLE...



CURSE THOSE GORILLAS AND THEIR POWERFUL LEGS--!

THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US AND GAINING ALL THE TIME!



I CAN CLIMB BY MYSELF, ALEX.

HIDING IN THIS TREE MIGHT BE OUR ONLY HOPE. LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND...



HERE THEY COME...

DON'T EVEN SO MUCH AS BREATHE ON A SINGLE LEAF.



WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

COMB EVERY BLADE OF GRASS IN THE WHOLE JUNGLE...?

CURLING TENDRILS OF SMOKE SLITHER INTO JASON'S EYES. HE FEELS THE URGE TO COUGH...



BUT, HIS BACK PRESSED TO ROUGH BARK, HE MANAGES TO STIFLE IT...

YOU'RE RIGHT, TYRINIUS...

THEY COULD BE ANYWHERE AND WE'D NEVER EVEN KNOW IT.



WE MIGHT AS WELL HEAD BACK TO THE VILLAGE... PICK UP THE SEARCH IN THE MORNING...

WE'D NEVER FIND THEM IN ALL THIS DARKNESS AND JUNGLE.



THAT WAS CLOSE-- BUT BY MORNING WE'LL BE DEEP INTO THE FORBIDDEN ZONE!

WILL WE, JASE...?



THE MORE WE RUN, THE MORE GUILTY WE LOOK.

WE'VE GOT TO LIVE BY THE LAWS -- AND APPEAL TO XAVIER...

ARE YOU CRAZY, ALEX?! ANY APPEAL TO XAVIER IS AN APPEAL FOR DEATH!



LOOK, JASE--THE LAWGIVER DELEGATED XAVIER TO GOVERN IN HIS ABSENCE. HE MUST HAVE KNOWN WHAT HE WAS DOING!

ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET TO XAVIER IN PRIVATE AND EXPLAIN THE SITUATION...

BEFORE OR AFTER HE TAKES ONE LOOK AT US AND SCREAMS FOR BRUTUS?

Y'KNOW...YOU'RE PRETTY SARCASTIC FOR A HUMAN...

...BUT HAVE YOU CONSIDERED THE POSSIBILITY OF LEADING XAVIER TO BRUTUS' SECRET ENCAMPMENT-- AND CRUSHING IT BEFORE HIS RENEGADE MOVEMENT GATHERS ANY MORE POWER...?



ALL RIGHT, ALEX-- WE'LL TRY IT YOUR WAY FIRST. BUT IF IT DOESN'T WORK--

GOOD. NO SENSE IN BITING OFF A CHUNK OF THE FORBIDDEN ZONE WE CAN'T CHEW.



THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY...

YOUR ANCESTORS WERE BORN IN TREES.

NOW LET'S GET SOME SLEEP.

MORNING SPILLS CHEERFUL SUNLIGHT ON APE AND HUMAN ALIKE. BUT TWO SUCH SPECIMENS FURTIVELY ENTER THE BUSTLING ADOBE VILLAGE... WISHING, PERHAPS FOR A COVER OF CLOUDS...

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN LUCK, ALEX...

AT LEAST THERE'S A SIZABLE CROWD FOR US TO GET LOST IN...

UH, JASE... I'VE BEEN THINKING...

MAYBE IT'S NOT SUCH A GOOD IDEA TO SHOW OUR FACES HERE...

...AT LEAST NOT IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.

WHAT?! THIS WAS YOUR IDEA, ALEX-- AND YOU CAN JUST GO CLIMB ANOTHER TREE IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO BACK OUT NOW.

SO COME ON IF YOU'RE COMING! I'M GOING TO SLIP INTO THIS CROWD-- IT'S LOOKS LIKE IT'S MOVING IN THE GENERAL DIRECTION OF XAVIER'S QUARTERS.

JUST RELAX AND ACT INCONSPICUOUS.

NO ONE IN THIS CROWD EVEN KNOWS WHO WE ARE.

MAYBE SO, JASON... BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO--

THEY'RE CERTAINLY NOT BIG ON WASTING TIME, ARE THEY...?

--BET ON IT.

WANTED FOR MURDER

HUMAN - JASON FOR THE MURDER OF ZENA, WIFE OF PEACE OFFICER BRUTUS



WONDER HOW LONG IT'LL BE BEFORE THEY GET AROUND TO DOING ME JUSTICE IN A PORTRAIT LIKE THAT...?

TAKE IT EASY. THAT DRAWING'S SO CRUDE, IT COULD PASS FOR ALMOST ANY HUMAN.

NOW COME ON BEFORE THE CROWD LEAVES US BEHIND...



SAY, JASE... IT SEEMS THIS ISN'T SO MUCH A CROWD AS IT IS A PRO-CESION...

YEAH... AND THE PROCEEDINGS SURE LOOK INTERESTING. BUT WE'D BETTER FIND A DIFFERENT PLACE TO WATCH...

...UNLESS WE WANT TO BE SPOTTED BY--



"--BRUTUS AND HIS FUNERAL GUARDS."

SHE WAS A KIND AND GENTLE APE... BELOVED WIFE OF OUR NOBLE PEACE OFFICER BRUTUS...

...A CONSTANT SOURCE OF COMFORT AND SOLACE TO HER HUSBAND...

HER MEMORY SHALL BE CHERISHED FOREVER.



THANK YOU, MINISTER OF THE SECOND LIFE. YOUR KIND WORDS HAVE EASED THE BURDEN OF MY GRIEF...

...BUT IT IS STILL WITH A HEAVY HEART THAT I PLACE THIS SINGLE SPRIG-- THIS SYMBOL OF LOVE-- UPON THE BIER OF MY BELOVED ZENA.

I SHALL MOURN HER DEATH THROUGHOUT ETERNITY...



...MY PROFOUND SORROW INCREASING WITH THE PASSAGE OF EACH END-LESS DAY...



THAT LOUSY FAKER--!
HE'S ABOUT AS BEREAVED
AS A MONKEY IN A
BANANA TREE!

QUIET, JASE--
OR THEY'LL HEAR
YOU...

--AND IT'S A CINCH BRUTUS
WON'T MAKE ANY PRETTY
SPEECHES OVER OUR
CORPSES.

--AND THAT IS WHY
I SAY TO YOU, FELLOW
CITIZENS OF 'PEACE...



...THAT THIS MUST
NOT HAPPEN
AGAIN.

AND AS YOUR PEACE
OFFICER, I PLEDGE
TO YOU THAT IT WILL
NOT HAPPEN AGAIN.



FURTHERMORE, I PLEDGE TO
YOU THAT THE CRIMINAL HUMAN
RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS
ATROCITY SHALL BE BROUGHT
TO IMMEDIATE JUSTICE--

--AND SUMMARILY
EXECUTED TO
PREVENT A
RECURRENT
OF THIS HEINOUS
INCIDENT!



THAT DIRTY
HYPOCRITE!
HE CALLS
THAT A
EULOGY?!

HE'S USING HIS WIFE'S
FUNERAL AS A PLATFORM
FOR HIS OWN PERSONAL
HATRED--!

NOT SO
LOUD,
JASON...



--HAVE ALL WITNESSED
AN ALARMING TENDENCY
TOWARD INCREASED
VIOLENCE AMONG THE
HUMAN POPULACE...

AND I SWEAR TO YOU
TODAY THAT I SHALL
CURB THIS TENDENCY--
JUST AS SURELY AS
THE FACT THAT MY WIFE
LIES DEAD... SLAIN
BY A HUMAN!!



YOU'RE A DIRTY, FILTHY LIAR AND YOU KNOW IT!!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO MURDERED YOUR WIFE IN COLD BLOOD--AND YOU WANT TO GET ME BECAUSE I SAW IT!!

WHAT THE--?!!

IT'S HIM-- IT'S THE HUMAN FLUGITIVE!

JASON-- GET DOWN! DON'T BE A FOOL--!

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT DIRT, BRUTUS! AS PEACE OFFICER, YOU VOW LAW AND ORDER-- BUT AS THE SECRET LEADER OF THE RENEGADE GORILLAS, YOU MURDER YOUR OWN WIFE!

WHY DON'T YOU ARREST YOURSELF?!



GUARDS! GUARDS!!

APPREHEND THE FLUGITIVE HUMAN AT ONCE!! AND SHOOT TO KILL!!



THERE HE IS-- ON THE ROOF!!



CLAUDIUS-- WHERE ARE YOU?! HELP ME-- I'M AFRAID--!

AND YOU, XAVIER--YOU PITIFUL MORON--CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT BRUTUS IS DOING?! CAN'T YOU SEE THE HATRED HE'S STIRRING UP?!

FIRE YOUR BOWS!! FIRE!!

CAN'T YOU SEE HE WANTS TO EXTERMINATE THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE?!

WH-WHAT IS HAPPENING...? WHAT SHALL I DO...?

FOLLOW ME, XAVIER-- BEFORE THIS MOB GETS OUT OF CONTROL!



THAT'S RIGHT, XAVIER-- SLINK AWAY AND HIDE!! YOU'RE JUST AS GUILTY AS BRUTUS!!

WHIT



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU FOOLS?! HE'S JUST STANDING THERE--!

HIT HIM!!

BRING HIM DOWN!!



JASON-- GET DOWN BEFORE YOU GET YOURSELF KILLED..!

I'VE GOT HIM NOW...

...AND THIS ONE WON'T--



--MISS.--

THWIP!

?!?



I TOLD YOU. I TOLD YOU--!

YOU'RE LUCKY THIS THING DIDN'T SKEWER YOUR HEART TO YOUR SPINE!

DON'T KNOW... WHAT CAME OVER ME, ALEX... EVERYTHING JUST WENT... RED...

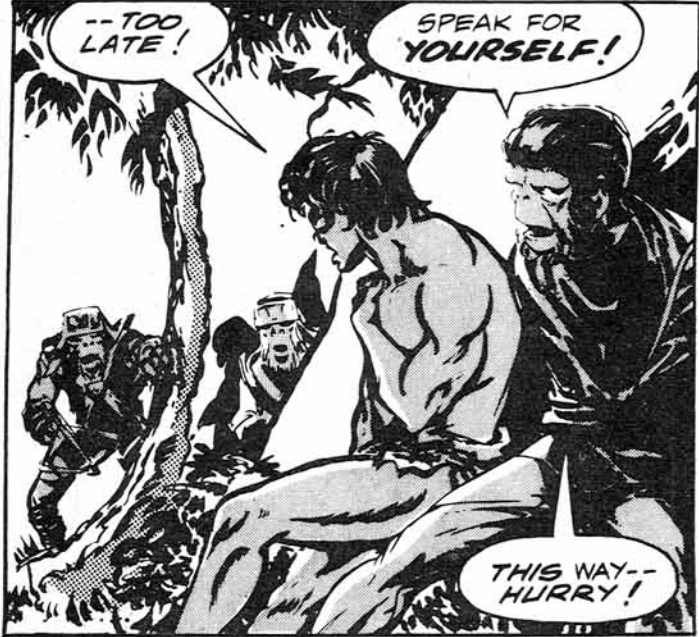
... DIDN'T KNOW WHAT... I WAS... DOING...

YEAH? WELL I KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO NOW...



... WE'RE GONNA SLIDE OUR LITTLE TAILS OUT OF HERE--!

HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, ALEX... BUT I'VE GOT A FEELING IT'S ALREADY--



-- TOO LATE!

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF!

THIS WAY-- HURRY!



COME ON-- YOU CAN CRY OVER SPILT BLOOD LATER--!

THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!!



AND IN FRONT OF US, ALEX...

HALT-- IN THE NAME OF PEACE OFFICER BRUTUS!!



YEAH... GUESS IT DOES LOOK LIKE WE'RE TRAPPED. AND GUESS WHAT? IT'S YOUR TURN TO COME UP WITH A BRIGHT IDEA.

I'VE ONLY GOT ONE, ALEX-- AND WHILE IT MIGHT NOT BE BRIGHT, AT LEAST IT'S DIRECT...



CHARGE THEM!!



BUT THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE-- AS JASON AND ALEXANDER LAUNCH THEMSELVES FORWARD, SLAMMING INTO THE STUNNED POLICE OFFICERS...

WHEE-EE

UNFFF!



LOOK OUT REIN YOUR HORSE--!

THEY'RE RUSHING US!!



...AND ASSUMING CONTROL OF THEIR MOUNTS.

I'VE GOT TO ADMIT...

...IT CERTAINLY WAS DIRECT!

WHICH MEANS IT'S MY TURN FOR THE NEXT BRIGHT IDEA...



HOW'S THAT?

YOU REMEMBER MY IDEA TO LEAD XAVIER TO BRITUS' HIDDEN CAMP...?

IF WE CAN GET THE POLICE TO CHASE US... AND LEAD THEM TO THE CAMP--

I GET THE IDEA, ALEX. BRIGHT. VERY BRIGHT.

CHWOK!

AND SO THEY RIDE... FOR LONG, GRUELING HOURS...



HOLD UP FOR A MINUTE, ALEX. WE'RE WELL OUT OF RANGE OF THEIR CROSS-BOWS...

...AND WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE THEM.



ALL RIGHT-- LET'S GO!

THE HUMAN MUST BE BADLY INJURED FOR THEM TO KEEP RESTING LIKE THAT.



THUNDERING AT FULL SPEED TOWARD THE RENEGADE ENCAMPMENT, JASON AND ALEXANDER PASS BELOW AN UNSEEN SENTRY...

WHAT THE--?



... WHO EMITS A SHRILL BIRD-CALL JUST AS THE PURSUING POLICE OFFICERS APPROACH...

SHREE-EET!



BUT FORTUNATELY FOR THE TWO FUGITIVES, THE POSITIONING OF THE RENEGADE SENTRY SYSTEM HAS NOT ANTICIPATED THE APPROACH OF INTRUDERS GALLOPING AT FULL SPEED...

COME ON, ALEX-- GALLOP LIKE THE THUNDER AND MOVE LIKE THE LIGHTNING!

...AND CONSEQUENTLY THE GORILLA INSURRECTIONISTS ARE SCARCELY ROUSED FROM THEIR TREEHOUSE BARRACKS BEFORE JASON AND ALEXANDER HAVE ALREADY PLOUGHED THRU' THE CLEARING...

THE PURSUING PEACE OFFICERS, HOWEVER, ARE NOT QUITE SO FORTUNATE...

THEY ARE SLAUGHTERED.

IT IS A GRIMLY IRONIC SCENE OF BLOODSHED AND DEBAUCHERY WHICH EXPLODES THROUGH THIS LATE-AFTERNOON GLADE. AS THE LAWGIVER'S APPOINTED PEACE OFFICER, BRUTUS HAD COMMANDED THESE THREE POLICE GUARDS...

...AND AS THE SECRET LEADER OF THE APE INSURRECTIONIST MOVEMENT, BRUTUS SIMILARLY COMMANDS THESE HOODED GORILLA TERRORISTS.



TWO FACTIONS SHARING A COMMON LEADER--ONE MERCILESSLY BUTCHERED BY THE OTHER...

IT BACKFIRED, ALEX--OUR PLAN BACKFIRED !!

DUCK, JASE-- THAT'S BRUTUS ENTERING THE CLEARING NOW!

THEY KILLED THEM!



--UNFORTUNATE, BUT OF COURSE QUITE NECESSARY. THE LOCATION OF OUR HEADQUARTERS MUST BE KEPT SECRET IF WE ARE TO CONTINUE ADVANCING THE CAUSE OF APE DOMINANCE...

YOU DID WELL. IN FACT, THIS INCIDENT MAY BE TURNED TO OUR BENEFIT... ONCE THE CITIZENS OF THE VILLAGE LEARN THAT IT WAS THE FUGITIVES WHO LED THESE GORILLAS TO THE SLAUGHTER!

HAIL BRUTUS!!

ALL HAIL BRUTUS!



continued next week

LESSON FROM THE LAWGIVER:

"The wise ape reserves a copy of his favourite weekly lest his newsagent selleth out."



BE SURE TO RESERVE
YOUR COPY OF MARVEL'S
BEST-SELLING NEWSWEEKLY:

**PLANET
OF
THE APES**

OR ELSE!

STAN LEE IN LONDON



"The Sam Goldwyn of the Comic Book World"
said the man from the BBC.

"He's a lovely man. Yes, a lovely man"
said the lady with the green hair from the London Evening Standard.

"The only human being who I have ever asked for an autograph"
said the man from New Musical Express.

"He is almost as intelligent as one of the Chimps"
said Doctor Zaius.

Who were they talking about? Stan Lee, that's who. Stan was in London recently to help with the fabulous launch of "Planet of the Apes" and "Dracula Lives".

And apart from all these things which were said about him, we have had loads of letters from Marvel fans saying that they had seen Stan on the BBC Pebble Mill TV programme.

Colin Grant from Wood Green, London, Steven Dodsworth from Stoughton, Stephen Hall from Romford, Jack Grillandini and Bruno Pappalardo and Anthony McGrath were among the first to write. Thanks Marvelites, and we were only sorry that we were not able to make a big announcement telling you all that Stan would be on TV. Unfortunately, we only knew for certain the day before, so there was no easy way of telling you.

Lots of you have asked what else Stan did during his visit.

Stan meets the Press

Well—he came here to help promote the new titles, and he talked long and lovingly with writers from the trade press—Campaign, National Newsagent Magazine, and Ad Weekly which are the Bibles of the wholesale, retail and advertising businesses, who are becoming so stunned by the way the Marvel mags are booming (thanks to you of course).

And if the business men missed the message in these mags, they can't have missed the profile in the Sunday Times business section by gorgeous Gwen Nuttal.

Stan had a long and interesting session with Charles "The Human Hamburger" Murray from New Musical Express.

He had an unbelievable two hours talking to Molly Parkin, the green haired columnist from the Evening Standard.

The Sunday Mirror made him pose in the doorway of his hotel, wearing a Frankenstein mask. The result was so horrific that they decided not to publish. But we have greater nerve, and hope to show it to you one day.

Anyone hear Stan?

He talked to LBC's Tony Palmer on their "Sounds New" programme (we did know about that in time to place a small ad announcing the event in a London evening paper).

All the time Stan was meeting fans, and couldn't get over the enthusiasm you were all showing for the Marvel scene. "Keep on writing", he said "you must keep telling us what you want".

Stan on T.V.

Then he went up to Birmingham for the BBC Pebble Mill programme where he swapped Superhero experiences with bouncing Bob Langley who got as much enjoyment out of the interview as Stan did.

He had a chance to talk to the folk in London who are hoping to bring out a British edition of his American "History of Marvel Comics" which has sold 100,000 copies in America and which you keep writing to us about. Sorry, we cannot get any copies of this masterpiece at the moment but it should be on sale in the English shops—and, we hope, through our pages—about April. Don't worry, we'll be the first to tell you when.

On the Music scene

Finally Stan met one of his greatest fans, Alex Harvey of the Sensational Alex Harvey Band. Alex has been a Marvel fan since he was a kid, and was just off to the States on a tour of all the big cities there. Alex has an American single at the moment "Give My Regards to Sergeant Fury", and we will have some of these discs as prizes in a future competition. Along with precious first editions of the English Marvel comics which we got Stan to autograph.

We forgot to tell you—Stan also met once again our favourite cartoonist Frank "Bristow" Dickens, who was last seen disappearing backwards into a Mayfair fog.

And here in the London bullpen Stan let us into some of the secrets and surprises and simply sizzling sensations which he has in store for all of you and all of us in the next year. We are just itching to tell you, but we have been sworn to secrecy!

When Stan left London he was so thrilled with the British scene that he promised to come back again in a few months time. And when that happens we will try to see if there is some way in which we can get him to meet with all you Marvelites. We will just have to see if the Albert Hall is available!

So Stan left with a smile on his face. Like Charles Murray from New Musical Express wrote "smiling broadly enough to turn his moustache inside out by sheer centrifugal energy".

(Some writer, that Murray. We are gonna send the Hulk over to talk to his editor to see if they will let us run his article here as a London letter. You had better say yes, Mister Editor. Or else the Hulk will. . .)



apes forum

Dear Stan,

I get all five of your weekly mags and I think they are great, especially your two newest mags, Dracula Lives and Planet of The Apes. They are definitely worth the 8p each as I think you give great value for money and don't just print any rubbish and cop in the money for nothing. You earn it, and earn it I mean! On the subject of the new comics, I liked the free posters very much, and hope you do posters as future free gifts.

Stephen Lattimore,
Kensington, London.

Sure we don't print any rubbish—only the very best! And what would be the use of us copping (we just love your lyrical knack of expressing things!) a mountain of money? We'd never have the time to spend it! Lastly. Sleep easily, Steve. More posters there shall be!

Gentlemen,

Congratulations on your new magazines, "Dracula Lives" and "Planet of The Apes", and also on just over two years of Marvel in Britain. I'd like to make a few comments on "Dracula Lives". I've been waiting quite a while to see Dracula in British Marvel and it was worth the wait. I suppose it was to be expected that the backup features would be Werewolf and the Frankenstein Monster, and I like both of them. But it's a pity you couldn't have had room for the Zombie. (yeah, I know. The difficult you do at once, the impossible takes a little longer.)

I hope you don't limit yourselves to reprinting only Dracula tales from his monthly colour comic, as I'd like to see Marvel's adaptation of the original story, from the American version of Dracula Lives. This you could do by turning the whole book over to Dracula for a couple of weeks.

Michael O'Doherty,
27 Lowray Rd., Southsea, Portsmouth, Hants.

It's double satisfaction for us to draw approval for our new mag from someone (like you) who's been there before, so to speak. And let's hastily give you this assurance. When it comes to forward planning for DL we don't intend to accept any limitations at all. But then, we never have—not for any of our mags. You mean you hadn't noticed!?

Dear Stan,

"What's it like to be human?" said the ape. The human said, "Well, the main part is Saturday mornings. Each week Marvel comics come out. They include Spiderman, Hulk, Avengers, Dracula Lives and Planet of The Apes." "What!" said the ape. "They actually write stories about us!" "Where we come from, yes, they do," said the human.

What I'm talking about is the two new comics, Planet of The Apes and Dracula Lives. The posters weren't bad—I preferred the Dracula one, myself. But both the comics were good. 8p, though, is a bit much, but I suppose you can't help that. Don't ruin Dracula with all that shading.

I expect lots of other Marvelites will write up saying they want X-Men and Silver Surfer. Well, that's too bad for them because this is the Marvel age of New Inventions.

Paul Cumming,
Acton, London.

We liked it. We liked the touch of originality in the opening paragraph of your letter. In fact, we approved it so highly that this is what we're gonna do. There's a No-Prize waiting for the first Marvelite to spot an ape reading a Marvel comic. It's just gotta happen sooner or later!

Dear Stan,

Here is what I think of your mags. *Avengers*. I think Dr. Strange should be exchanged for Conan the Barbarian, otherwise it is perfect.

Planet of The Apes is perfect except I should like the Warrior from Mars to be cut out altogether.

Dracula Lives is fantastic. Should be kept as it is.

MWOM is perfect. Should be kept as it is.

Spiderman is quite good, but Thor is a bit far-fetched.

I do not like the early stories of Iron Man very much. Iron Man should be replaced by Prince Namor.

Stuart Shafran,
42 Trevelyan, Tawfield Copse, Bracknell, Berks.

We're obliged to you for the critiques, Stuart. And since Dracula Lives emerged with a 100 per cent rating we decided to publish your words in, yep, you guessed it!—"Dracula Lives!"

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

STAMP COMPETITION

Can you tell us?

1. What country issued "The Penny Black" in 1840? _____
2. What country NEVER puts its name on its stamps? _____
3. Have Writers or Poets ever appeared on British stamps? _____
4. Has TUTANKHAMUN ever appeared on British stamps? _____

Prizes: 12 diff. Great Britain stamps sent free for each correct answer. If all 4 answers correct, we will send you 50 diff. G.B. stamps plus a fine facsimile block of 6 unused PENNY BLACKS (genuine originals would cost £1,000 or more!)

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(Please tell your parents you are writing)

D. J. HANSON (Dept M.21), Eastington, Goole, Yorks. DN14 7QG.



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