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

QUICKLY, YOU FOOL! SHOOT THE HUMAN--

--SHOOT TO KILL!

SPECIAL SIMIAN FICTION, FANTASY AND PHOTOS!
TWO INNOCENTS TRAPPED ON A STARK LANDSCAPE OF HORROR. JASON, THE HUMAN YOUTH WHO HAS WITNESSED THE BRUTAL SLAYING OF HIS PARENTS AT THE HANDS OF TERRORIST APES, AND ALEXANDER, THE YOUNG CHIMP WHOSE EMBITTERED CONSCIENCE HAS SHATTERED ALL RACIAL BARRIERS AND ENMITY.

THE MUTANTS ARE ALMOST ON TOP OF US, JASON!!

Yeah... And the gorillas are no slouches themselves...


IN THE NAME OF BRUTUS AND THE DIVINE CAUSE OF APE DOMINANCE--

--SLAY THEM!!

I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS WORSE-- THE SCORCH-WEAPONS OF THE MUTANTS OR THE CROSSBOWS OF THE GORILLAS--!

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? WITH OUR LUCK, WE'LL GET HIT BY BOTH AT THE SAME TIME.

BUT INSTEAD OF THE LAWGIVER, THEY HAVE FOUND NOTHING BUT THE CORRUPT LEGACIES OF THEIR RESPECTIVE SPECIES-- RADIATION-MUTATED HUMANS, AND HATE-MADDENED APES.

MAYBE NOT, JASE. BOTH FACTIONS ARE SO EAGER FOR OUR BLOOD...

...THAT WE JUST MIGHT BE ABLE TO FLATEN OURSELVES AGAINST THIS WALL--

--AND LET THEM COLLIDE WITH EACH OTHER.

ALEXANDER, THIS IS ONE BRIGHT IDEA THAT HAD BETTER WORK--!

--OR I MAY NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN.
APES--!!
INVADING THE SACRED DOMAIN OF THE INHERITORS!!

WHAT IN THE-?!?

VAPOURISE THEM!!

SPUKSH!!

THUS, TWO FORGOTTEN ACCOMPLICES IN INNOCENCE SHRINK FROM THE BLISTERING CARNAGE OF PERHAPS THE MOST BIZARRE BATTLE IN THE ENTIRE HISTORY OF THIS BATTLE-TORN WORLD.

YOU WERE RIGHT, ALEX--THEY'RE SO INTENT ON SLAUGHTERING THEMSELVES THAT THEY'VE COMpletely FORGOTTEN ABOUT US!

NOT WITHOUT ONE OF THESE SCORCH WEAPONS-!!

COME ON, JASON--WE'VE GOT TO MOVE-!!

WE'VE SEEN WHAT THEY CAN DO, AND MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT...

...WE COULD USE ONE.

WELL, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE SOMETHING JINGS THEIR MEMORY!
REALLY, JASON—SOMETIMES I THINK YOU’D STARVE TODAY JUST SO YOU’D HAVE FOOD FOR TOMORROW.

RELAX, WILL YOU? THEY’RE STILL TOO BUSY TO EVEN NOTICE US.

WE’RE AS GOOD AS SAFE--!

UH... JASE...?

THE MIST--UP AHEAD...?

YEAH, I SEE IT...

IT’S MOVING... IN THE SHAPES OF--

“REINFORCEMENTS.”

AND...

SHRAK

SO MUCH FOR SAFETY. HOW ABOUT THAT WEAPON YOU BORROWED--?

AGAINST ALL THOSE CHARACTERS?! NO WAY!

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT--

--AND RETREAT BACK INTO THE TUNNEL!

I WAS AFRAID YOU’D SAY THAT.

IF YOU’VE GOT ANY BRIGHTER IDEAS, MY EARS ARE WAITING. ON THE OTHER HAND, DON’T WASTE YOUR BREATH--

--BECAUSE I’M GOING TO BE INSIDE OF THAT TUNNEL BEFORE YOU CAN RECITE THE FIRST THREE WORDS OF THE LAWGIVER’S CREED!

THEY LUMBER FORWARD—Squat UGLY CREATURES STRIDING NORTH FROM A MIST-VEILED HELL OF TWISTED RUINS. THE LEADER HALTS, BARKS A SHORT, RASPING COMMAND...
AND WHILE THE SLAUGHTER STILL RAGES BEYOND THE ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE...

IT TAKES A LOT OF NERVE TO CLAIM WE'RE SAFE -- STUCK HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE MUTANTS' LIVING ROOM.

AND WE'RE NOT GETTING ANY CLOSER TO FINDING THE LAWGIVER, YOU KNOW...

WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT BEFORE? OR IS THERE JUST AN ECHO IN THIS CAVE?

SAVE IT, ALEX -- SARCASTIC ISN'T YOUR BEST FEATURE, AND RIGHT NOW, WE'VE GOT OTHER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT...

...BUT THERE'S NO SENSE IN TAKING CHANCES, I MOVE WE TRY TO BYPASS THE PIT BY TAKING THAT SIDE-TUNNEL.

THE MOTION IS SECONDED.

THIS IS JUST GREAT, JASON -- THE SIDE-TUNNEL IS TAKING US DEEPER THAN THE PIT, AND LOOK AT THE WAY THESE ROCK FORMATIONS ARE GLOWING -- LIKE A FOSSILIZED RAINBOW.

THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON HERE, JASE, AND WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS. THE MUTANTS REFERRED TO THAT PIT AS THE "WAR MACHINE." WHAT KIND OF A MACHINE IS THAT? AND WHAT AGAINST WHOM?

AND THOSE SHAGGY CREATURES -- THEY LOOK LIKE MEN AND APES, WHO-- OR WHAT-- ARE THEY?

YOUR GUESSES ARE BOUND TO BE AS GOOD AS MINE, ALEX -- BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE ANY. BUT ONE THING'S FOR CERTAIN: IF WE DON'T FIND THE LAWGIVER, WE'LL HAVE TO TALK ABOUT.

[last issue. -- stan]
PROFUNDITY, JASON, ISN'T YOUR BEST.

SHHH! CAN'T YOU HEAR THOSE FOOTSTEPS??

THE DISTURBANCE WAS REPORTED AS BEING OUTSIDE THE SECTOR THREE WAR-MACHINE.

TURN RIGHT--THIS CORRIDOR.

INTRUDERS--!!

"TURN RIGHT."

WHY COULDN'T THEY HAVE TURNED LEFT FOR ONCE, I COULDN'T USE THE CHANGE OF PACE...?

INITIATE ERADICATION PROCEDURE IMMEDIATELY.

SKRAK!

JASON--!!

THE WEAPON YOU STOLE--!!

AN OPPORTUNITY, ALEX.

AN OPPORTUNITY.

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR???

SKREEZ

SPREEZ

AND IT JUST KNOCKED.
RUN, JASON! I'LL HOLD THIS ONE AS LONG AS I CAN...
HURRY!!

ALEX, BE CAREFUL--HE'S REACHING FOR HIS WEAPON!!

DON'T BE A FOOL, ALEX! DO YOU REALLY THINK I'D LEAVE YOU HERE--

HE'S STILL ALIVE--!

--JUST SO I COULD--

--SAVE MYSELF?

I'VE STILL GOT EYES, JASE. I CAN SEE THAT HE'S STILL--

K KRAK!!
ALEX--LOOK OUT! HE'S GOING TO SWING HIS OTHER ARM--!

OH... YEAH?!

NOT AFTER I PUNCH... IN THE MOUTH WITH MY OWN METAL FIST!!!!!

CHWOT!

HE WAS A MACHINE, JASE...

BUT HE WAS ALIVE--! I HEARD HIS BREATHING DURING THE STRUGGLE!

! KNOW, LIVING MACHINES. ANOTHER RIDDLE FOR THE LAWGIVER....

...IF HIS FATE ISN'T ALREADY A RIDDLE IN ITSELF.

YOU DID WELL, ALEX. I'VE NEVER SEEN A CHIMP HANDLE HIMSELF LIKE THAT BEFORE.

IS THAT A FRIEND'S COMPLIMENT, JASON... OR A HUMAN'S PATRONISING...?

...AND MAYBE IT'S THE SAME KIND OF ATTITUDE THAT LED TO THE FORMATION OF BRUTUS' SQUADRON OF RENEGADE GORILLAS. IT'S A DANGEROUS ATTITUDE TO--

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEANT.

YEAH, MAYBE I DO.

HEY, WHAT'S THIS...?
Another tunnel... with some sort of strange tracks leading down it...

Probably the droppings of a giant mutated worm. I mean we've fought everything else in creation on this trip!

Wait a minute-- that rushing sound...

It's getting louder... can't be just the wind...

Something's coming--!

Well, what are you standing there for? Do you want to wave at the thing as it goes by?

Don't lose any hair over it, Alex. I'm coming...

And by the way, the tone of your voice is beginning to annoy me.

The tone of my voice is--

Uh oh.

It's stopping. Here.
I still don't see why the slave-keepers can't handle this 'disturbance'... whatever it is.

Oh, you know what the slave-keepers are like. The only qualification for conscription to slave management is complete incompetence in every other field.

Guess you're right... incidentally have you made any progress with the new prisoner's case?

It's a nuisance to be distracted from important work just to assume the petty responsibilities of another caste.

Very negligible. His disposition is still uncertain, but it's possible he might be employed as a hostage in the forthcoming war.

In the meantime, he's being held in the detention chamber adjacent to North Quadrant Sector Nine.

Yes, they would keep him there. Best place for him, too.

Jase, did you hear them talking about a new 'prisoner'...?

Yeah... and we'll be meeting him shortly if we don't get out of here. Those two are bound to stumble over the bodies of the guys we left back in that corridor.

So I suggest we climb into this thing and see if it'll take us to an exit.

Well, we certainly haven't much to lose...
DO YOU THINK IT’LL MOVE IF I YANK ON THIS STICK...?

THERE’S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...

THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE, JASON! NOTHING CAN MOVE THIS FAST...

INCLUDING MY STOMACH, ALEX. I THINK I’LL TRY TO SLOW IT DOWN...

NO...!!

THERE’S ANOTHER MUTANT ON THAT PLATFORM UP AHEAD! KEEP GOING AS FAST AS YOU CAN!!

HEY!!! STOP!!! YOU CAN’T BYPASS A TERMINAL...!!!

GUESS HE WANTED A RIDE, JASE. AS FAR AS I’M CONCERNED, HE COULD HAVE IT—IF ANYTHING LESS THAN MY LIFE DEPENDED ON THIS TORTURE MACHINE.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!
McDowall: The Man Behind the Mask

by Samuel James Maronie

For the past several years the name of British-born Roddy McDowall has been synonymous with apes—in point, the articulate apes of 20th Century-Fox's highly successful quintet of films chronicling the adventures of the Planet of the Apes characters and their offspring. Though most recognizable from his performance in the series, McDowall has been active in film since the early 1940's. A product of the studio "system," his career is not limited to films, rather embracing a variety of show-business related occupations.

Already a popular child actor in his native Britain, Roddy was somewhat established in the film industry when he came to America at the age of 8. Darryl F. Zanuck, then resident mogul of 20th Century-Fox, was so impressed by the youngster's acting in the 1941 American production of Man Hunt, that he signed Roddy to a long-term contract.

Stardom for many actors is brief, and it is even briefer for a child actor; Roddy knew he had to broaden his acting talents in order to escape the approaching obscurity which befalls almost all child actors as they inevitably grow-up.

In his early twenties he left Hollywood for New York, where he studied acting and made the transition to the theatre. He was extremely successful on the stage, and was later invited to appear at the American Shakespeare Festival in Stratford, Connecticut in the production of "Julius Caesar". The versatile McDowall then became interested in behind-the-scenes techniques, serving as executive producer of several films, ultimately making his directorial debut with Tam Lyn, starring Ava Gardner.

In addition to performing, McDowall enjoys photography, and has snapped photo assignments around the world for major magazines. His first book, a photo-essay "Double Exposure" has gone into its second printing.

In the Hollywood world of super-inflated egos, many actors would find it degrading to portray a talking "ape" in a motion picture, but McDowall takes his character in a serious manner.

"The parts are good," the 41-year old actor says, "And there's the challenge of communicating through the appliances—they're not literally masks. I think that's why we have had so many fine actors in the pictures—they like the challenge. Masks are in the oldest tradition of the theatre and there is something exciting about reviving an ancient art.

Caesar (Roddy McDowall). Orphaned son of Cornelius and Zira. Ruler of the Planet of the Apes.
“For one thing, I tended to forget the discomfort,” he says. “Eight months or more would pass between these films and I didn’t quite remember how wearing they really were. I had to report for work at five o’clock in the morning to spend a little under four hours in the make-up chair being transformed into a chimpanzee; but that’s not the main thing that bothered me. I’m not a true claustrophobe, but after a time, not being able to scratch my nose, eat anything or drink except through a straw really works on my nerves. After about 5 hours I really become a basket case!”

Although residents of Southern California pay little attention to film crews at work on a city location, the sight of humanoid apes emoting before the cameras is quite unusual—even by Hollywood standards. Being a sensitive artist, McDowell takes offence to the shouting and pointing his simian role generates among onlookers.

“It always bothers me when people behave foolishly,” he says, icily. And his anger is understandable. For an actor who approaches his job with a degree of seriousness and strives to give his role as much depth and substance as possible, laughter does not set well with McDowell’s fragile ego.

Much of the overall success of the series may be attributed to the strong sense of believability Roddy McDowell has lent to his performances. Such a difficult subject matter could never have achieved the degree of popularity these films have attained without the emphasis on characterization by the actors; and McDowell has made his own significant contribution to the Apes saga.

There seems few worlds left to conquer for the multitalented actor. Presently he finds himself as the lead of the television series relating further adventures on the PLANET OF THE APES. And demanding as these simian roles may be, McDowell can at least be content with the opportunity for steady work, something which in modern-day Hollywood has become quite a rarity—for man or ape!

“Certainly the role of Caesar (leader of the oppressed apes) has much more substance than many of the ‘regular’ parts I’ve had in other movies,” McDowell comments. “I’ve enjoyed my roles in all of the films, yet I felt that CONQUEST was the greatest challenge, as it required more depth and characterization than any of the other performances.”

Not since the early days of motion picture production have the actors suffered such rigorous working conditions. The first film was unbelievably difficult for the players as the combination of the lights, make-up and the natural heat of the desert location often made the temperature soar past 130 degrees.

“The first of the series was shot in the summer,” McDowell continues, “And the heat made us perspire, which in turn worked on the spirit gum which in turn forces the reaplication of the adhesive—which in its turn works on the skin.”

The subsequent films were shot during the winter, which afforded Roddy a milder climate, though there were other hardships to be endured. In BATTLE FOR THE PLANET OF THE APES, Roddy caught cold (which was a major discomfort) and he also had to have three small cysts surgically removed from his face, cysts which had been caused by the continual application and removal of the appliances. Despite annual threats to swear off further simian roles, McDowell invariably returned for a repeat performance, the lure being too great to resist.
And today, on television, Roddy McDowall dons a simian appliance yet another time to star as Galen, the chimpanzee hero of the TV series, PLANET OF THE APES, the only member of the ruling simian culture to befriend Astronauts Pete Burke (James Naughton) and Alan Virdon (Ron Harper).
Dear Sir,

In issue No. 7 of Planet of the Apes you say that at the end of Gullivar Jones that if we want more mystery and excitement we were to write and tell you so I have. I get your comics Planet of The Apes and Dracula Lives and enjoy them both very much but after the two main stories of the two I still like Gullivar Jones as well. Could you tell me if this means Gullivar Jones is finishing for good or not?

Derek Baker, Brixton, London.

Sheesh! Are we really as confused as you make us sound? Let's start afresh on what's what with, and who's who in Planet of The Apes. Gullivar Jones is in there as a strong support feature (the best) and at the time of writing there are no plans to alter that state of affairs. And if ever there's been a classic example of tempting fate then that statement is it!

Dear Bullpen,

This is a letter answering some questions you've asked.

1. Yes! Yes! Yes! I definitely want to see more (much, much more) of Gullivar Jones, Warrior of Mars!
2. I think that Shang-Chi and Iron-Fist should take alternate turns every 10 weeks of being in the Avengers.

Now for some comments. I think the line-ups should be like this:

SMCW. Spidey, Conan, Thor, MWOM, Hulk, Daredevil, FF, Avengers, Avenger, Silver Surfer or X-Men, Shang-Chi and Iron-Fist alternately. Your new comics should remain the same.

Andrew Allom, RFO, KOF, Gateshead, Tyne and Wear.

... Thanks, Andy, for responding to that invitation we made. And, narrowing down your comments, it seems you're a Conan, Surfer and X-Men man. Okay. Now we know, and that's what we wanted.

Dear Marvel Men and Women,

I felt I should write and compliment you on your production of "Dracula Lives". I have just put down issue No. 8 and am delighted to have seen such great artwork, particularly in the "Frankenstein" strips. It exceeds anything I've previously been privileged to see by Mike Ploog, except, perhaps, in "Man-Thing" No. 5. The transition from colour to black and white does not seem to inhibit the impact but some of his excellent drawings suffer badly in the translation. Finally, many thanks for your mugs... they have given me hours of enjoyment.

R.M.,

3 Fairfield Ave., Upminster, Essex.

PS. The cosmic surf is up, bring on the Sky-Rider!

We're glad to know that we're doing things the way you like, hero. And have you heard the news? The Silvery one is on his way! It won't be long now!

Dear Stan & Co.,

First of all I must say I think "Dracula Lives" and "Planet of The Apes" are great. Some people say that they cannot find any American Marvel mags, but down here in Plymouth I can always get them in one store, but I have not seen them in other shops.

Kevin Pratt said Aurora models make Marvel models and guess what! I can get these models in Plymouth, so lucky old me!

James Pollard,
Plymouth, Devon.

Sssssh, James! You could so easily upset the population balance of the entire country. Now that you've revealed that Plymouth is so favoured with Marvel goodies there could well be a mass migration Devonwards. And it'll all be your fault!