

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



**MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP**

NO.19 8P
WEEK ENDING
MARCH 1, 1975

PLANET OF THE APES

TM

NOT ONE STEP FURTHER, YOU FOOLS--

--OR THE **LAWGIVER DIES!**

NO! HE'S THE **ONLY** CHANCE HUMANS HAVE --

--BEFORE THE **APES** DESTROY US ALL!



FROM THE TV SERIES

PLANET OF THE APES



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A MIGHTY MARVEL PIN-UP SERIES FEATURING PICTURES FROM THE WEEKLY TV SERIES ON INDEPENDANT TELEVISION.

GUNPOWDER JULIUS



THAT WATER CAN'T BE **POISONOUS** IF THE **SHAGGY CREATURES** ARE DRINKING IT. THEY MAY BE **DUMB**. BUT I DOUBT THEY'D COMMIT **SUICIDE**.

NO **KIDDIN'** JASE-- NOT THE WAY WE'VE SEEN THEM **STRUGGLE** AGAINST THOSE **INNERITORS CHARACTERS**.

BY THE **WAY**, **LAWGIVER-SIR**, ARE YOU **AWARE** OF HOW THOSE **INNERITORS** KEEP THE **SHAGGY CREATURES** AS **SLAVES...?**



YES I **AM**, **YOUNG ALEX**. IN FACT, ONE OF THE **REASONS** FOR MY **PILGRIMAGE** INTO THE **FORBIDDEN ZONE**--

AH, BUT THE **STORY** MAY **KEEP** FOR A MORE **LIESURELY** TIME.



RIGHT NOW I SUGGEST WE WASH THE **PURPLE MIST** FROM OUR **THROATS...**

...UNFORTUNATE THAT OUR **MEKE PRESENCE** MUST **FRIGHTEN** THE **POOR CREATURES OFF**. EXTREMELY **SKITTISH**. AREN'T THEY...?

I DON'T **BLAME** THEM **SIR**-- WHAT WITH THOSE **MUSH-FACED INNERITORS** ALWAYS TRYING TO **SNATCH** THEM--!



WELL, THERE SEEMS TO BE AT LEAST **ONE** BRAVE FELLOW AMONG THE LOT. SEEMS TO BE **CURIOUS**, DOESN'T HE?

HMP! WATER'S RATHER BITTER TASTING...



... BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S SAFE ENOUGH TO BATHE MY **WOUND** IN.

URG! URG!



LUCKILY IT'S NOT TOO DEEP TO--

WHA--?!?

THE **CURRENT**-- TOO STRONG FOR ME--!



SEEING THE **LAWGIVER** SWEEPED OFF HIS **FEET**, JASON AND ALEX LUNGE FORWARD TO HIS **AID**...

... **JOINED**. FOR SOME **INEXPLICABLE** REASON, BY THE **TIMID SHAGGY** CREATURE.



BUT ALL HOPES OF RESCUE SWIFTLY **DROWN** IN THE **IMPLACABLE** GRASP OF THE **UNDERWATER** CURRENT.

STRAIN AS THEY **MIGHT** ALL **FOUR** FIND THEMSELVES **HELPLESSLY** SOCKED **FORWARD**-- STRAIGHT TOWARD A **SUBMERGED TUNNEL**-- AN **UNDERWATER** CORRIDOR BORED INTO THE **VERY** **SIDE** OF ONE OF THE **RIVER-GIRDING** **MOUNTAINS**...

WILD PANIC ASSAILS EACH OF THEM. FRANTICALLY, THEY SCRABBLE FOR HANDHOLDS ON THE MOSSY TUNNEL WALLS... AND WHEN THEY REALISE THAT ANY RESISTANCE IS FUTILE, A NEW PANIC INFUSES THEM WITH LIVID HORROR...



THEN, ABRUPTLY, THEY SURFACE... AND GASPING, SPUTTERING, THEY GULP THE PRECIOUS AIR...



...BUT THE RESPITE IS A BRIEF ONE--



THIS TIME, THE SURFACE IS NON-EXISTENT...



THE QUESTION IS **TORN** FROM JASON'S MIND, REPLACED BY A SHIMMERING STREAM OF BUBBLES...



... FOR THE TUNNEL IS STUFFED WITH MADLY RUSHING WATER--AN IRRESISTIBLE VORTEX WHICH SUCKS THEM EVER ONWARD, BATTERING AND SCRAPING THEM AGAINST THE TUNNEL WALLS, SWEEPING THEM FORWARD THROUGH HELL WITH SOME UNKNOWN FORCE. BUT WHAT FORCE--WHAT COULD POSSIBLY CREATE THIS VORTEX--?

... BUBBLES SIGNIFYING THE LAWGIVER'S LOSS OF AIR.

THEN, AS THE LAWGIVER'S BODY LIMPLY SURRENDERS TO THE INEXORABLE CURRENT, JASON GLIMPSES A REFLECTIVE SURFACE ABOVE...



...AND, LUNGS BURSTING, HE GRASPS THE LAWGIVER'S ROBES... DESPERATELY CLAWS HIS WAY UPWARD, FIGHTING THE FORWARD VORTEX EVERY CHURNING INCH OF THE WAY...

...UNTIL, AT LAST TWO HEADS PIERCE THE SURFACE IN SPRAY--



-- TO GREET AIR... COOL, SWEET PRECIOUS AIR.



WHEW! IF THIS TUNNEL HADN'T WIDENED WHEN IT DID--

NEVER MIND THAT, JASE--! JUST SWING THAT LOG OVER HERE BEFORE WE GET SWEEP AWAY AGAIN!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT OUR SHAGGY FRIEND HERE, BUT I'M IN NO CONDITION TO SWIM ANOTHER STROKE--!



WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE FINALLY SLAMMED INTO SOME LUCK, EH ALEX? AS LONG AS WE'VE GOT THIS LOG, I DON'T CARE HOW STRONG THE CURRENT GETS.

YEAH... UNLESS THIS TUNNEL DECIDES TO NARROW AGAIN...



BUT--

BITE MY TONGUE, JASE-- THE GOOD NEWS ISN'T QUITTING--!

THERE'S LIGHT UP AHEAD! THE TUNNEL'S COMING TO AN END--!!

URG! URG!

EASY ON THE ECSTASY, ALEX. I WOULDN'T COUNT ON THE NEWS BEING THAT GOOD...



IN FACT, ONCE WE GET OUT OF THIS TUNNEL, I WOULDN'T EVEN COUNT ON THE RIVER--!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, JASE...?

UHRMPH!

I MEAN THAT THERE'S LIGHT OUT THERE, BUT NOTHING ELSE! THE RIVER JUST SEEMS TO--



"--DISAPPEAR!"

THE MYSTERIOUS CAUSE OF THE VORTEX: A HALF-MILE TUMBLE OF RAGING TURBULENCE AND FROTH... ALSO KNOWN AS--



A WATERFALL!!

I WAS AFRAID OF THIS-- EVER SINCE WE STARTED HEARING THAT ROAR!

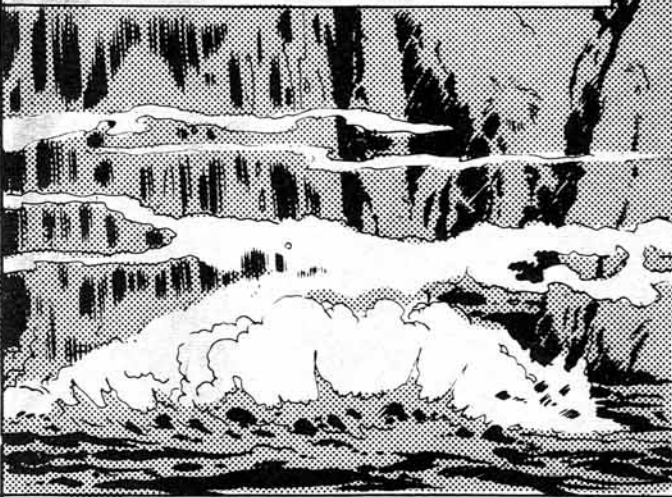
HANG ON FOR YOUR WATERLOGGED LIVES--



-- BECAUSE WE'RE GOING DOWN!!

AND THE BOTTOM'S A LONG WAY OFF!!

THEIR **IMPACT** IS LOST FROM VIEW, AN INSIGNIFICANT SPLASH INTO THE FAR **GREATER** FURY OF CASCADING **TORRENTS**...



AND FOR A MOMENT THERE IS **NOTHING**...NOTHING BUT GRAVITY'S VIOLENT ROAR OF WATER, MERCLESSLY POUNDING **WATER**...

...THEN THEY **SURFACE**. STILL CLINGING TO THE LOG'S **BUOYANCY**... FOUR WEARY, SPUTTERING PIECES OF **FLOTSAM**...



THIS **LAKE**...

THANK THE **AFTERLIFE**... IT'S **CALM-PLACID**...

PTOOO!

URPH!

MORE THAN SERENE, THE LAKE IS A GLITTERING SHEEN OF BRIGHT **PROMISE**... SET IN A LUSH VALLEY OF **EQUAL** SPLENDOR IT IS A GLOSSY JEWEL IN A SETTING OF **VERDANT** LIFE...



GOO-GOO-KAI!

... WEIRD **RIOTOUS** LIFE-- SPLASHED IN VIVID SWIRLS OF PHOSPHORESCENT **PURPLE** AND **SCARLET**... A FOREST GONE **MAD** WITH THE FEVER OF **RADIATION**... A **MUTATED** FOREST...

BUT NEVERTHELESS, A FOREST **BEYOND** THE DESOLATE CLUTCH OF THE **FORBIDDEN** ZONE...

I MUST SAY I'M GLAD TO **BE** HERE... BUT I DON'T THINK I'D WANT TO MAKE THE **JOURNEY** AGAIN.

YEAH. SURE IS **WEIRD**-- BEING WASHED THROUGH A MOUNTAIN CLEAR **OUT** OF THE **FORBIDDEN** ZONE...

...BUT I WONDER WHY THIS LAKE ISN'T **BIGGER**. YOU'D THINK IT WOULD **OVERFLOW** WITH ALL THAT **WATER** CONSTANTLY GUSHING INTO IT... UNLESS THERE'S A **DRAINAGE** POINT SOMEWHERE...

URRG...oo?



THERE IT IS-- AT THE FAR SIDE OF THE **LAKE**. ANOTHER **RIVER**. ALEX--AND NO WAY OF TELLING **WHERE** IT LEADS...

WELL...MIGHT AS WELL START **NOW**, WHILE THE **LAWGIVER** IS CATCHING HIS **BREATH**.

... BUT SINCE WE CAN'T GO BACK **UP** THE **WATER-FALL**. OUR BEST BET IS TO BUILD A RAFT AND TAKE IT **DOWN** THE **RIVER**. TOO BAD I LOST THAT **MUTANT-WEAPON** IN THE **WATER**-- WOULD'VE BEEN **HANDY** FOR CUTTING DOWN **LOGS**.



AND THE **LAWGIVER** **SMILES**, GRATEFUL FOR THE COMMON PERIL WHICH HAS **SEALED** A BITTER **DICHOTOMY** BETWEEN **APES** AND **HUMAN**...



THEIR TRACKS LEAD UP TO THE RIVER, PEACE OFFICER BRUTUS.

AND THEIR RETURN TRACKS...?

NONE, SIR--THE FIRST SET OF TRACKS JUST VANISHES INTO THE WATER.

VERY WELL, SERGEANT. WE'LL RETURN TO THE SITE OF THE CRASH NOW.



WARKO -- YOU INCOMPETENT FOOL!!

YOU WERE WITH THE FUGITIVES-- WHAT WERE THEIR PLANS?



J--JUST TO RETURN TO OUR CITY... WITH THE L--

SILENCE! THEN AS FAR AS YOU KNOW THEY MUST HAVE TRAVELLED UP THAT RIVER-- BACK TO OUR CITY?

Y-YES, BRUTUS--!



IMPOSSIBLE. THE UNDERCURRENT IS TOO STRONG TO GO UP RIVER; THEY COULD ONLY HAVE GONE DOWNSTREAM.

AND WHERE DOES THAT LEAD, MUTANT-DRONE ESS?

TO THE RIVER-SOCIETY-- IF ONE SURVIVES THE RIVER ITSELF.



IS THERE A WAY TO CIRCUMVENT THE RIVER?

YES-- A PASSAGE THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS.

GOOD.

THAT IS THE ROUTE WE SHALL TAKE...





WELL, COME ON, FOLKS-- NO REASON TO BE AFEADED. WE'RE AN EASY-GOIN' BUNCH OUT HERE-- NEVER SHOT NO ONE NOHOW FOR NOTHIN' LESS THAN BEIN' CROSS-EYED!

TOO LAZY, I 'SPECT.

ALEX, DO YOU GET THE FEELING THAT THIS IS A LITTLE STRANGE...?

JASE I ALREADY LEFT THAT FEELING FAR BEHIND.



WELL, NOW THAT YER SATISFIED I AIN'T ABOUT TO BITE YOURE EARS OFF... I'D LIKE YA TO LISSEN T'MUH NAME.

I'M GUNPOWDER JULIUS-- THE MEANEST, MADDEST, ORNERIEST, TOUGHEST, FIGHTIN'-EST TWICE-CUSSED-ON-SUNDAY, BAR-GRINNIN' POLECAT, AXIN', BAREHANDED TREE-CHOPPIN', RACCOON-WRASSLIN', SON-OF-A-MOUNTAIN-APPE RIVERBOAT RUNNER YOU'VE EVER SEEN--

HUH?



--AN' TWICE AS PURTY AS ALL O' THAT ROLLED UP IN ONE BIG BUNDLE!

NOW THEN I'M RIGHT GLAD TO MAKE YOURE ACQUAINTANCE, BOYS!

UH... G-GLAD TO MEET YOU, GUNPOWDER... BUT, AH... YOU SEEM TO BE CHOKING ME, INADVERTENTLY, OF COURSE.



STRANGERS HUH?

YEP.

CHOKIN' YA--?! IT'S NO WONDER-- WITH YER BONES STICKIN' OUT EVERY WHICH-WAY! YOU FOLKS'RE DANGED SKINNY--!

UH... TELL ME, MR. JULIUS-- YOU SEEM TO GET ALONG HERE... HUMANS AND APES, I MEAN...

THE NAME'S GUNPOWDER, MUH LAD-- UNTIL YA CROSS ME LEAST-WAYS, AN' O' COURSE WE GET ALONG HERE--!

WE AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' AGAINST HUMANS OR APES, IF N WE DID, WE'D BE IN TROUBLE, I SPECT-- CUZ WE ARE HUMANS-- AN APES YSEE.



WHAT DID YA SAY YOKE NAME WAS, FRIEND?

"THE LAWGIVER"-- WELL, MAKE UP YOKE MIND, FRIEND. DO I CALL YA "THE" OR DO I CALL YA "LAWGIVER"?

UH... THE LAWGIVER.

AH... WELL, LAWGIVER, WILL SUFFICE.

WELL, LAWGIVER, I WANT YA TO GAZE YOKE EYES OVER YONDER AND TAKE A GOOD LONG GREEN LOOK AT MUH PRIDE AN' JOY--!

WHAT YER SEEN' IS THE "SIMIAN"-- THE SLICKEST DANGED KEELBOAT ON THE WHOLE O' THIS HERE RIVER! A REAL BEE-YOOTY, AINT SHE?



BY THE BY, LAWGIVER... JUST WHO GETS THESE LAWS THAT YOU BE GIVIN' ALL THE--

WHOAAA... WAIT A MINUTE. JUST WAIT ONE DANGED MINUTE HERE, BOYS...

SNZZZZ



WILL YA LOOKEE HERE. JUST A-SETTIN' AND A-SNOOZIN'-- PEACEFUL AS A RUNNY-NOSED BABE.

NOW AIN'T THAT SWEET? AIN'T THAT JUST THE SWEETEST DANGED POSE YOU EVER DID SEE--!

KINDA MAKES YA WONDER, DON'T IT..? KINDA MAKES YA WONDER WHAT'D HAPPEN--



--IFN' YA WAS TA TAKE THE BABE'S CRADLE AWAY!

WHA-?!?

WUNK!



GUNPOWDER JULIUS--!

WHY YOU DIRTY SLIMY, GREASY, CHICKEN-PLUCKIN', RIVERRAT-KISSIN', SPIDER-HUGGIN' SON-OF-A-MANGY KEELHAULED--





IT'S THEM, ALL RIGHT... SEATED AT A **TABLE**...

AND THEY SEEM TO HAVE MADE **FRIENDS** WITH THE **INHABITANTS** OF THE SETTLEMENT.



MUTANT-DRONE ESS-- ARE YOU IN DIRECT CONTACT WITH **BE-ONE**?

OF COURSE. OUR **HEADPIECES** ARE FUNCTIONAL **EXTENSIONS** OF **BE-ONE**-- AS WELL AS OF THE **OTHER** **GESTALT** **COMMANDERS**.



THEN TELL HIM TO **DISPATCH** THE **WAR-MACHINES** HE PROMISED WOULD BE PLACED AT MY **DISPOSAL**.

THEY WILL TAKE SEVERAL HOURS TO **ARRIVE**. **BRUTUS**...

IMMEDIATELY.

I FULLY **REALIZE** THAT, **DRONE ESS**, I'M **NOT** **STUPID**, **CONTRARY** TO YOUR **POMPOUS** **MISCONCEPTIONS**.



I DO NOT PLAN TO LAUNCH THE OFFENSIVE UNTIL **DAWN**, AT WHICH TIME THERE WILL BE SUFFICIENT **LIGHT**...AND AT WHICH TIME **THEY** WILL STILL BE **ASLEEP**.

FIVE HOURS AND A VAST QUANTITY OF "MASHED MEAD"--
LATER, NIGHT DESCENDS ON THE RIVERSIDE SETTLEMENT...

--A MIGHTY TALL STORY YA
GOT THERE, JASON. AN' YORE
PARTS WERE PURTY GOOD
TOO, ALEX--!

SAY
LOOKS LIKE
YORE PAL LAWGIVER
HERE IS TAKIN'
HISSELF A
SNOOZE.

HE'S TAKING A...
SNOOZE... AND WE'RE
TRYING... SO HELP US--
TO STAY AWAKE...
AND CONVINCE YOU
THAT IT'S... NOT...
A TALL STORY...

OH MY
HEAD...!

WELL... ON ACCOUNT O NO STORY THAT
TALL COULD BE A TALL STORY, I GUESS WE
BETTER BELIEVE 'EM, DAN. SO HERES WHAT
WE'RE GONNA DO-- WE'LL TAKE 'EM HOME
RIGHT ON THE SIMIAN! WHADDAYA SAY
STEELY DAN? WE NEVER TRIED POLIN' A
RIVERBOAT UP A WATERFALL BEFORE--!
IT OUGHTTA BE FUN!

I'LL DRINK TO
THAT, GUNPOWDER
JULIUS--!

TANK!





NIGHT PASSES, AND SHORTLY BEFORE DAWN... A BIZARRE ARMADA OF WAR-MACHINES RUMBLES INTO BRUTUS' TEMPORARY ENCAMPMENT...

EXCELLENT, DRONE ESS. THEY HAVE ARRIVED WITH AMPLE TIME TO SPARE...

INSTRUCT THE TROOPS TO STAND READY.

WHRR-ANK!

VERY WELL BRUTUS.



YESSIR, THAT LITTLE WORKOUT HAS GOT ME HANKERIN' FOR A DRINK--!

Y'KNOW, FOR A FELLOW AS SCRAWNY AS YOU, ALEX, YA DID SOME MIGHTY HEFTY DIGGIN' OUT THERE TONIGHT!

THANKS, STEELY DAN. BUT DID YOU SEE THE WAY THAT EVEN SHAGGY CAUGHT ON TO WHAT WE WERE DOING...?



CONSERVED NUISANCE! WHAT DO THEY WANT TO ATTACK US FOR--? SHIFTY SKUNK-EYED SLITHERIN' SONS-OF--

EYES SHARD BOYS--!

THERE'S DUST A-KICKIN' ON THE HORIZON!



YEP THAT'S THEM ALL RIGHT-- LESS'N WE'RE ABOUT TO GET HIT BY A TWISTER.

THINK IT'LL REALLY WORK, JULIUS?

WORK--?! WHY YOU JUST GET YORE UNBELIEVIN' LITTLE TAIL ABOARD THE SIMIAN AND I'LL SHOW YA HOW IT'LL WORK--!!



YOU'D BETTER STAY **HERE**, LAWGIVER-SIR. FROM WHAT YOU'VE SAID, THE **MUTANTS** WANT YOU DEAD JUST AS MUCH AS **BRUTUS** DOES... AND IF THEY'RE **TOGETHER**, YOU HAVEN'T--

STOP YORE **JAWIN'** AND JUMP **ABOARD**. ALEX--! THE **SIMIANS** JUST **ITCHIN'** TO GET HER **FEET** WET.

YEAH, ALEX-- EVEN **SHAGGY'S** READY TO GO.

URG
URG



THUS, LESS THAN A HASTILY POLED MILE **UPSTREAM**...

THERE THEY **ARE**, JASE-- WITH A BUNCH OF WEIRD **MACHINES** THEY USED TO CAPTURE **SHAGGY'S** FRIENDS...

I **SEE** 'EM, ALEX.

BUT WHAT DO WE **DO** ABOUT IT, DAN...?



WE KEEP **QUIET**...

... AND MATCH **PACE** WITH 'EM ALONG THE **SHORE**...



"... CUZ IT WON'T BE MUCH DANGED **LONGER** BEFORE THEY STUMBLE **DUMB-NOSED** AND **STUPID** RIGHT INTO OUR **TRENCH**--!"

WHRR-
ANK

WHAT'S THAT UP **AHEAD**...?

MUTANT-DRONES **ESS** AND **VEE**-- INVESTIGATE THE **DEPRESSION**...



IT APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN EXCAVATED QUITE RECENTLY-- PERHAPS FOR USE AS AN IRRIGATION SYSTEM.

OR AN INTENDED DETERRANT TO OUR ADVANCE. WHAT OF THE BLACK SUBSTANCE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE DEPRESSION...?

IDENTIFICATION IS IMPOSSIBLE WITHOUT ANALYSIS, BRUTUS. DO YOU WISH ONE MADE?



NO-- THE DELAY IS TOO COSTLY. BESIDES, THE SUBSTANCE LOOKS HARMLESS ENOUGH...

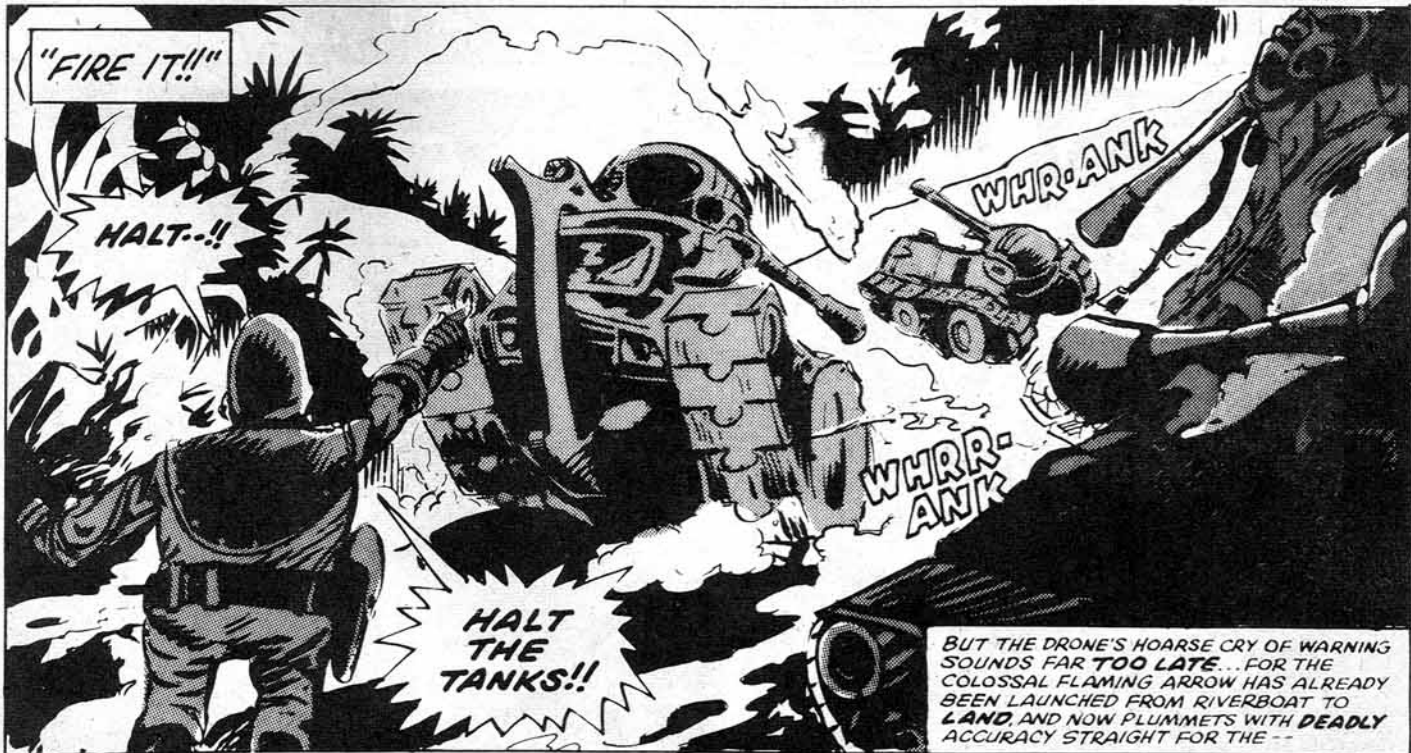
FORWARD--!



YOU READY WITH THAT DANGED TORCH, JASON?

READY, JULIUS.

THEN TOUCH IT TO THE RAG ON THE END OF THIS BLAMED ARROW... SO'S I CAN--



"FIRE IT!!!"

HALT--!!

HALT THE TANKS!!

BUT THE DRONE'S HOARSE CRY OF WARNING SOUNDS FAR TOO LATE... FOR THE COLOSSAL FLAMING ARROW HAS ALREADY BEEN LAUNCHED FROM RIVERBOAT TO LAND, AND NOW PLUMMETS WITH DEADLY ACCURACY STRAIGHT FOR THE --



... AND THE "BLACK SUBSTANCE" WHICH FILLS IT-- A SUBSTANCE OTHERWISE KNOWN AS GUNPOWDER.



THAT MUSTA STUCK A BIGGER CRAW IN THEIR THROATS THAN THEY VE EVER CHOKED ON--OR MY NAME AINT GUNPOWDER JULIUS!!

WHOOOO-EEEEEE!!



BUT AMID THE SMOKING FRAGMENTS OF RUIN...

COME ON-- FORWARD!! THE TRENCH CAN'T HURT US NOW!!

WE ATTACK AS PLANNED--!!

BUT WHAT ARE YOU--



FIGGERED THEY'D KEEP A-COMIN'...

AN' I'M WARNIN' YA, JULIUS. THAT ARROW O' YORES WAS NOTHIN' BUT A BABY TOOTHPICK COMPARED TO THE KEG I'M ABOUT TO TOSS-- SO YA'D BETTER DUCK LESS'N YA WANT A NEW PART ON THAT SWELLED-UP HAIRY HEAD SPROUTIN' FROM YORE SHOULDERS--!

BUT WHAT ARE YOU--



-- DOING?

CHOPPED FREE, THE CATAPULT WHIPS FORWARD... HURLING THE GUNPOWDER KEG INTO A SIZZLING ARC WHICH CUTS THE AIR...

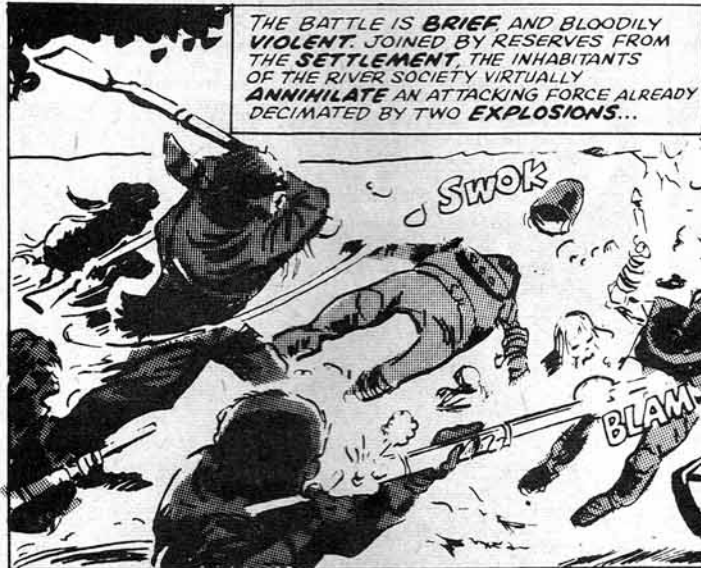


... AND LITERALLY DEMOLISHES THE GROUND.



BLAST IT THAT'S ENOUGH OF THIS LONG-DISTANCE TARNATION--TIME TO LEAVE THE SIMIAN FOR SOME HONEST-TO-HELLRAISIN' IN-FIGHTIN'!!

TAKE THIS MUSKET, JASON--AN' DO HER HONOUR OR DIE UNDER HER! YA AIN'T GOT A CHOICE, BOY!



THE BATTLE IS BRIEF, AND BLOODILY VIOLENT. JOINED BY RESERVES FROM THE SETTLEMENT, THE INHABITANTS OF THE RIVER SOCIETY VIRTUALLY ANNIHILATE AN ATTACKING FORCE ALREADY DECIMATED BY TWO EXPLOSIONS...



AND ROUTED BY SUPERIOR NUMBERS, THE ALLIED GORILLA AND MUTANT ARMY RETREATS IN HOWLING PANIC...



...LEAVING A MERE HANDFUL OF GORILLAS. BRUTUS IS CONSPICUOUS AMONG THEM...

THE HUMAN--!

WHAK

AND SIGHTING JASON, HE LINGERS FOR ONE FINAL SHOT...



...A SHOT WHICH MISSES ITS INTENDED TARGET...

SHAGGY--!!

BLAM!

URG!

...BUT SHOCKINGLY, A SHOT WHICH NEVERTHELESS SLAYS.

THAT WAS BRUTUS--!

SHOOT HIM! BLAST HIS STINKING SKULL OPEN! KILL HIM!

KRAK

DAMN IT-- KILL HIM!!

EASY JASE THERE'S NO SENSE IN -

EASY NOTHING ALEX! MURDERING MY PARENTS AND HIS OWN WIFE WAS JUST THE BEGINNING! HE'LL GO ON MURDERING UNTIL HE'S MURKERED!

BUT NOW THIS MURDER'S THE LAST STRAW, ALEX...

HE'S KILLED SOMEONE WHO DIDN'T EVEN UNDERSTAND WHY HE HAD TO DIE...

...AND FOR THAT, ALEX, I'M GOING TO RUB BRUTUS' NOSE IN HIS OWN BLOOD UNTIL HE DROWNS.

YEAH...

...I KNOW.

SUNSET: WOUNDS HAVE BEEN CLEANED AND DRESSED, BUT THE PAIN REMAINS FILTHY AND BARE. AN ASSAULT HAS BEEN REPELLED BUT THE ATTACK IS REMEMBERED. AND NOW WORDS ARE SPOKEN...

-- PRAY THAT THE CREATOR OF ALL WILL SOOTHE THOSE WHO HAVE SURVIVED, AND WILL BLESS THOSE WHO HAVE FOUND PEACE...

...ONLY IN DEATH.

AMEN.

AMEN.

SHAGGY A PART OF BOTH. HE KNEW INNOCENCE BEST

... BUT THE SILENCE SAYS IT ALL.



apes forum

Dear Stan.

I saw you on Pebble Mill at One and I was amazed at all the comics behind you on the table. I have sent this letter because I want to buy some of your good comics.

Ian McLaughlin.

8-1 Brambling Walk, Lee Bank, Edgbaston, B'ham.

Those goodies you were gazing at on your TV screen are our file copies, Ian. We wouldn't, COULDN'T part with a single one of 'em. Because if we did we'd never be able to replace it. Be reasonable. You wouldn't begrudge us hanging on to the only record we have of what we've been doing with our lives all these years, now wouldya?

Dear Stan.

No, no, no!

Don't get me wrong, Planet of The Apes is a great mag, but put the Sub-Mariner into it instead of Ka-Zar.

You keep on saying us readers are the real editors of your mags, then why have two new mags come out without one of the many strips in popular demand by the British public? X-Men, Conan, Cap. America or my choice, Sub-Mariner. Keep Gullivar Jones, but get rid of Ka-Zar and show that we Marvelites are the real editors.

Martin Clarke, R.F.O.
Bilston, Staffs.

There! Only a letter or so ago we were saying in our reply to Alex Hagen of Falkirk that he couldn't expect the whole of Marveldom to be in step with him in his warm and wholehearted approval of Ka-Zar and Gullivar Jones and here's you stepping up to prove how right we were in that guess of ours. What say we agree to cool the situation for a while, Martin, until we get a fuller reaction from a wider slice of Marveldom? We'll settle for that if you will.

Dear Stan,

I was going to start this letter accusing you of making a big mistake in the line-up of Planet of The Apes. I was going to say that you had two open slots in your latest mag in which you could have put The Silver Surfer and the X-Men. After all, judging by demand, Ka-Zar and Warrior from Mars could have side-stepped in favour of the previous two mentioned. I was. But I'm not. Because I now see what you're doing with the mag and I think it's great! The Doctor Doom strip was great. And I realise now that by having a couple of changeable strips you can put in any short stories you wish and thus not only add more variety but also be able to introduce more characters to only recently introduced Marvelites.

And I daresay the Silvery one and the X-Men will be introduced. Excelsior!

Gary Cerner.
Harlow, Essex.

We knew we had something in mind when we put Gullivar Jones and Ka-Zar into Planet of the Apes and now, thanks to your letter, we know what that something was! never guessed we were that tricky. Now on the subject of X-Men and Silver Surfer—Patience, sure has its reward!

Dear Mr. Lee.

This letter is of the utmost importance and must be read with extreme care. The next few sentences will be comments on your superb comics (or should I say novels?) The Marvel is good, very good. The Hulk is great, DD is great, but the Fantastic Four are brilliant!!!

SMCW is also very good. SM is brilliant. Iron Man is Okay and Thor is brillo-pad! I do not get the Avengers or Dracula Lives so I shall say nothing about them.

And now for something completely different. WHIZZ! POP! ZAAP!! THE PLANET OF THE APES has come from far-flung worlds, nay, far-flung universes by the summon of Stan (the man) Lee! With just one touch of his Chemo-sonic pen on the ground, the path is made for THE PLANET OF THE APES. The novel starts off in a blaze of glory with the whole magazine devoted to the Apes story. Alas! The next issue for once (dare I say it?) lets us down with the bringing of The Warrior of Mars! Even Ka-Zar only pays back a little of the price of introducing The Warrior of Mars to us.

Huw Roberts.

7 Thornhurst Ave., Oswestry, Salop.

You said it, Huw! All those things we've always wanted to say and never been able to bring ourselves to say, you said 'em for us! And have you noticed the sneaky way we took Gullivar Jones out of the mag before you even complained?

Dear Stan,

I'm pleading with you (grovel, grovel). Please take Ka-zar and Gullivar Jones (Ugh!) out of your new mag, "Planet of The Apes. I think that as they (the Apes) as so popular they deserve a full mag for their story, as in ish 1. It looks terrible when the stories are shortened. I'm sure that lots of ther Marvelites will agree with me. Make today S.T.A. (Save The Apes) day.

Cornelius

PS Keep in Iron Fist. He's Fab.

Ouch! Here we go again! We're not saying you're wrong in stating that many Marvelites will agree with you. What we do say is that we reckon the best policy is to wait until the voice of Marveldom assembled has had time to make its voice heard on the subject. And that shouldn't be long!

Dear Simians.

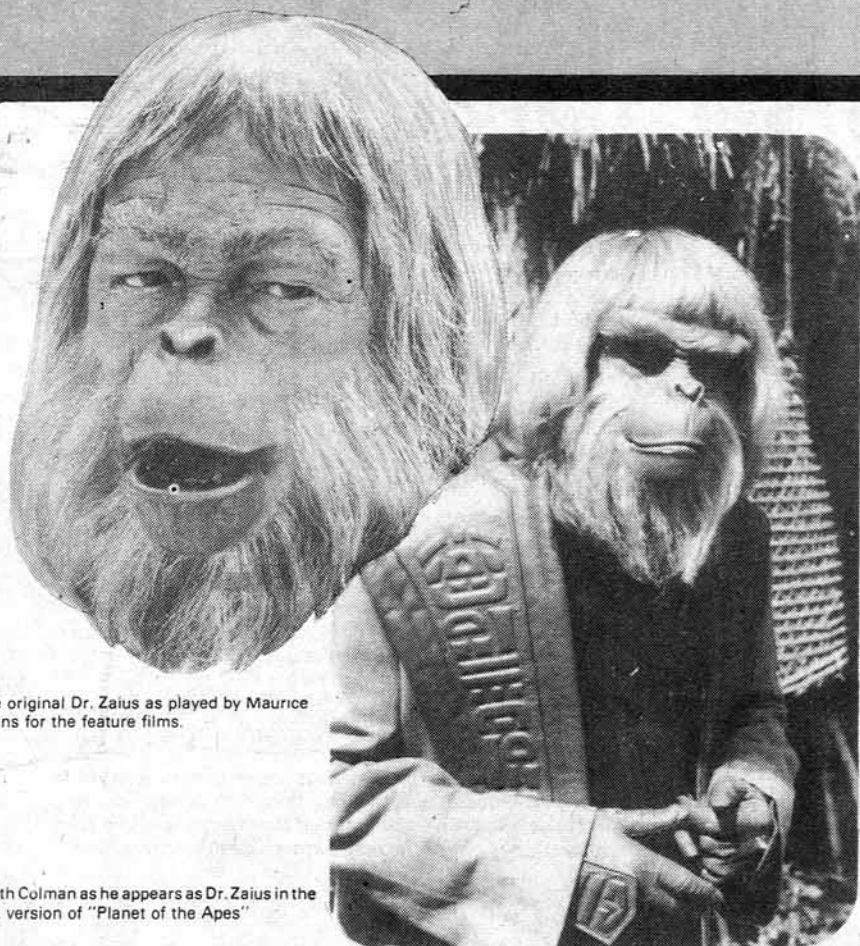
I am writing to say congratulations on your first month-and-a-half's worth of "Planet of The Apes". All the issues so far have been well-drawn, well-written and well printed. The first 6 issues feature work by Barry Smith, who is a favourite of mine, and Gil Kane, who has a knack for drawing alien monsters etc. My one complaint is the cover art. I honestly don't understand why you bothered to plug the cover art in the Bullpen Bulletins. Mike Esposito is behind it, I notice, which accounts for the inking looking as if it was done with a 9-inch paint brush. Also, the apes' faces on the covers look like crosses between Michael Barratt (Nation-wide) and Joe Mercer (Coventry City F.C.).

Arny.

115 Ashdown Drive, Tilgate, Crawley, Sussex.

Are you sure you wanted to congratulate us, Arny? You could of fooled us!

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



The original Dr. Zaius as played by Maurice Evans for the feature films.

Booth Colman as he appears as Dr. Zaius in the T.V. version of "Planet of the Apes"

A last minute make-up check for Booth Colman on location.



THE APES ON T.V.

Once again we return to the Apes series, with a background to the stars appearing each week on your T.V. screens. This week meet Booth Colman who stars as Dr. Zaius, the sentorial Orangutan, presiding over the governmental offices on "The Planet of the Apes".

Booth Colmans acting career started in 1945 on the New York stage, where he played in HAMLET, with the great and revered actor, Maurice Evans. Now, 30 years later, he follows in the footsteps of that much admired actor, by taking over the role of Dr. Zaius—the character that Maurice Evans created for all five of the Apes feature films. Today, Colman carries on in the same role, but in the television version of "Planet of the Apes".

A PROFILE OF BOOTH COLMAN

Educated at Washington and Michigan Universities, Booth Colman passed his exams in Oriental studies, with the ambition of becoming an archeologist.

But with the outbreak of war, he served with the army in the Japanese Language Corps, and was drawn to acting, and decided to make it his career.

Since making his debut as an actor in the mid-forties, Booth Colman has acquired much acclaim for his Shakesperean interpretations on the Broadway stage, and has played in many classical and lighter production with most of the leading names in the theatre.

Colman was called to Hollywood in 1951 by Producer-Director Howard Hawkes to make his motion picture debut in "The Big Sky" with Kirk Douglas. Since then he has appeared in nearly 50 feature films. In television, Booth Colman has guest-starred in many top series. Look out for him in "Police Story", "Kung Fu" and "McCloud".

Among Colmans closest friends for more than 20 years were the late comedian Stan Laurel and Boris Karloff. Booth Colman now lives in a modest Hollywood apartment. His most prized possession is a collection of signatures of 22 of the 37 United States Presidents.



The Man Who Sold The Planet Of The Apes!

by Gary Gerani

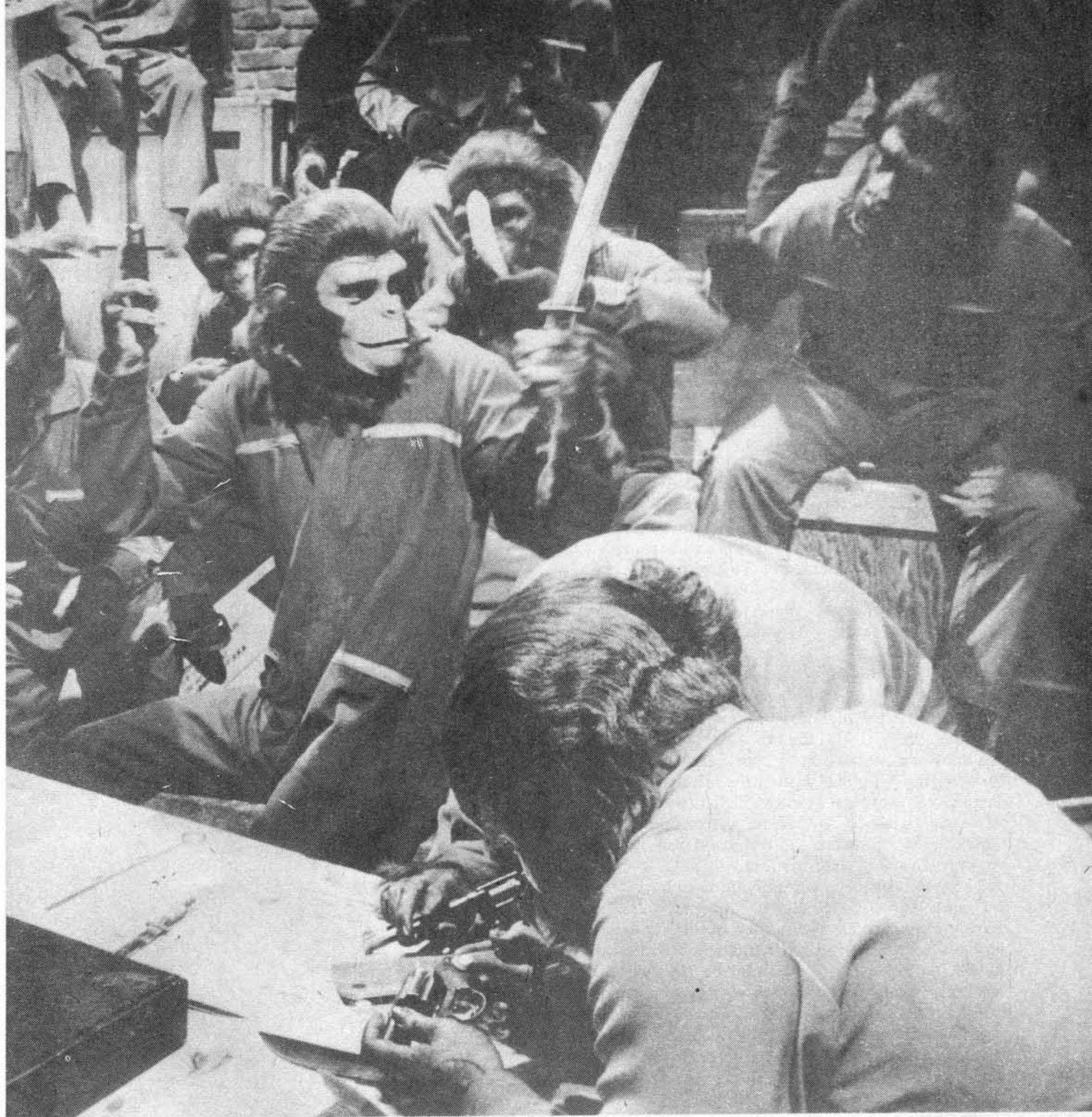


Movies, as is true with most media-related arts, are very complex and involve the work of a virtual regiment of dedicated artists and technicians. Even those films which critics term a "tour de force" (in which a single person writes, directs, produces and stars in the film), are still far from a one man show.

I suppose, if any one individual can be pinpointed and held responsible for the final outcome, success or failure, of a film, it would have to be the director; for, as his title implies, he gives the film its direction. He is involved in all creative aspects of his work, and—in many instances—in the business aspects, too, as well as having final



The care Arthur P. Jacobs put into the APES films is amply demonstrated here in the quality and flexibility of Maurice Evan's make-up.



A tense moment from CONQUEST OF THE PLANET OF THE APES!

decision-making powers (after the producer).

Were this an article dealing with one particular film, we would most certainly pinpoint the director as the man responsible. But such is not the case—we are dealing with a series of films, a celluloid phenomenon, and, while the several talented directors and other people certainly made vital contributions, the real credit must indeed belong to the *producer!*

The series we refer to is, of course, *THE PLANET OF THE APES*... and the producer is none other than **Arthur P. Jacobs!**

While the original concept for *PLANET OF THE APES* began in the imaginative mind of Pierre Boulle, the now-classic film saga is definitely Jacob's baby.

Projects like this could never get off the ground without a backer, a unique combination artist/businessman/prophet who shapes and mould's an idea into a completed feature. The sensitive, interested producer is involved with his brainchild every step of the way.

Arthur P. Jacobs, like *Star Trek's* Gene Roddenberry, believed in the artistic possibilities of a well-made science fiction project, and was sure of the box-office returns as well—if a spectacular-enough concept came along.

"Spectacular," that was the key work. Around 1966, Arthur P. Jacobs started looking around for something special to turn into a great film. In an interview conducted recently, he admitted some half-thoughts at the time of remaking the 1933 classic, *KING KONG*.

But, after considering the impracticality of such a project, Jacobs decided to concentrate on something with the massive appeal of a Kong, without actually redoing that movie. After months of countless disappointments, a literary agent in Paris finally introduced him to Pierre Boule's novel, *PLANET OF THE APES*. Jacobs was hooked—he had found what he was looking for!

Jacobs was more than enthused with the *PLANET OF THE APES* project, but few seemed to share either his interest or confidence in the feasibility of the idea as a profitable feature film. He first had several sketches of the Ape characters made up, until finally deciding upon a specific design. Then followed endless hours of cinematic salesmanship, studio-hoping and eventual rejections. Nobody seemed to understand how a scene could be intelligently made, wherein a human being converses casually with an orangutan. Admittedly, it must've sounded a bit strange at first, but any open-minded studio executive worth his weight in celluloid should have grasped the potential dynamite involved, if such a project were competently handled. And Jacobs' burning interest in the idea assured a conscientious job.

Getting nowhere, Jacobs enlisted some weight-carrying aid. Charlton Heston read the novel and became as much of an APE fanatic as Jacobs. To presumably show the studio heads that the film could indeed maintain a serious tone in the face of ape faces, Jacobs arranged a sample scene featuring Heston, as the human protagonist, confronting and conversing with an ape (played by Edward G. Robinson). The make-up was crude, the photography limited, but the effect was sensational!

After months of disappointments and rejections, *PLANET OF THE APES* was on its way to becoming a big-budgeted production of 20th Century-Fox Pictures. Rod Serling, who had written the biting dialogue in the sample sequence, and Franklin J. Shaffner, who directed it, were assigned to do their respective thing on the full scale project. (Edward G. Robinson was replaced by Maurice Evans in the final film.)

The rest is history. Jacobs claimed to have originated (together with director Blake Edwards) the Statue of Liberty twist ending. "In Boule's novel they actually are on another planet, and I felt this was too predictable," Jacobs recently stated. "I sent the finished script to Boule, and he wrote back, saying it was more inventive than his own ending, and he wished had had thought of it when he wrote the book!" Critically, the APES films have done just so-so, but Jacobs and company didn't seem to mind. "I've learned to ignore the reviewers. If people see the picture and like it, then I'm happy."

Concerning the other APES films, Jacobs was most happy with *CONQUEST OF THE PLANET OF THE APES* pointing out the different look it had from all the rest. On the other hand, he was rather annoyed with the handling of *ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES*; he felt the releasing company thought it was "pre-sold" and did too little campaigning and publicity, which may or may not account for its weaker showing at the box office. He felt *BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE APES* was below par, and he also attributes some of *ESCAPES*'s financial woes to the disappointing response to the second film. (*BENEATH* did excellently money-wise, but many fans felt cheated *after* they had bought their tickets!)

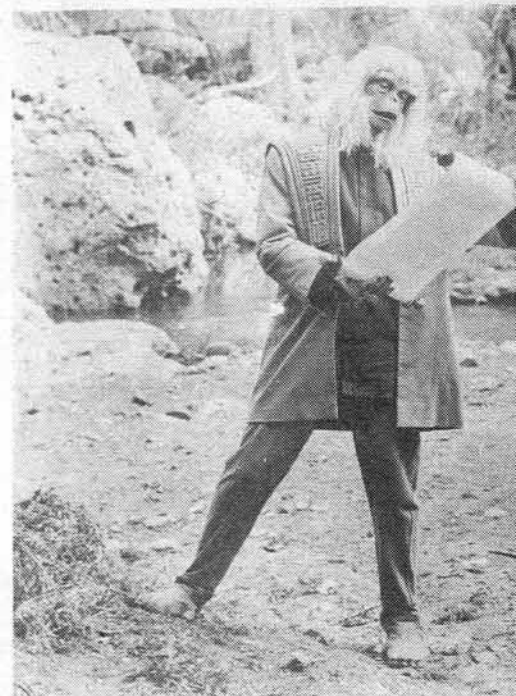
The apes take over from their human oppressors— also from CONQUEST!







Three prepare to ride out into—the Forbidden Zone!



Director John Huston as the Law-giver in BATTLE...

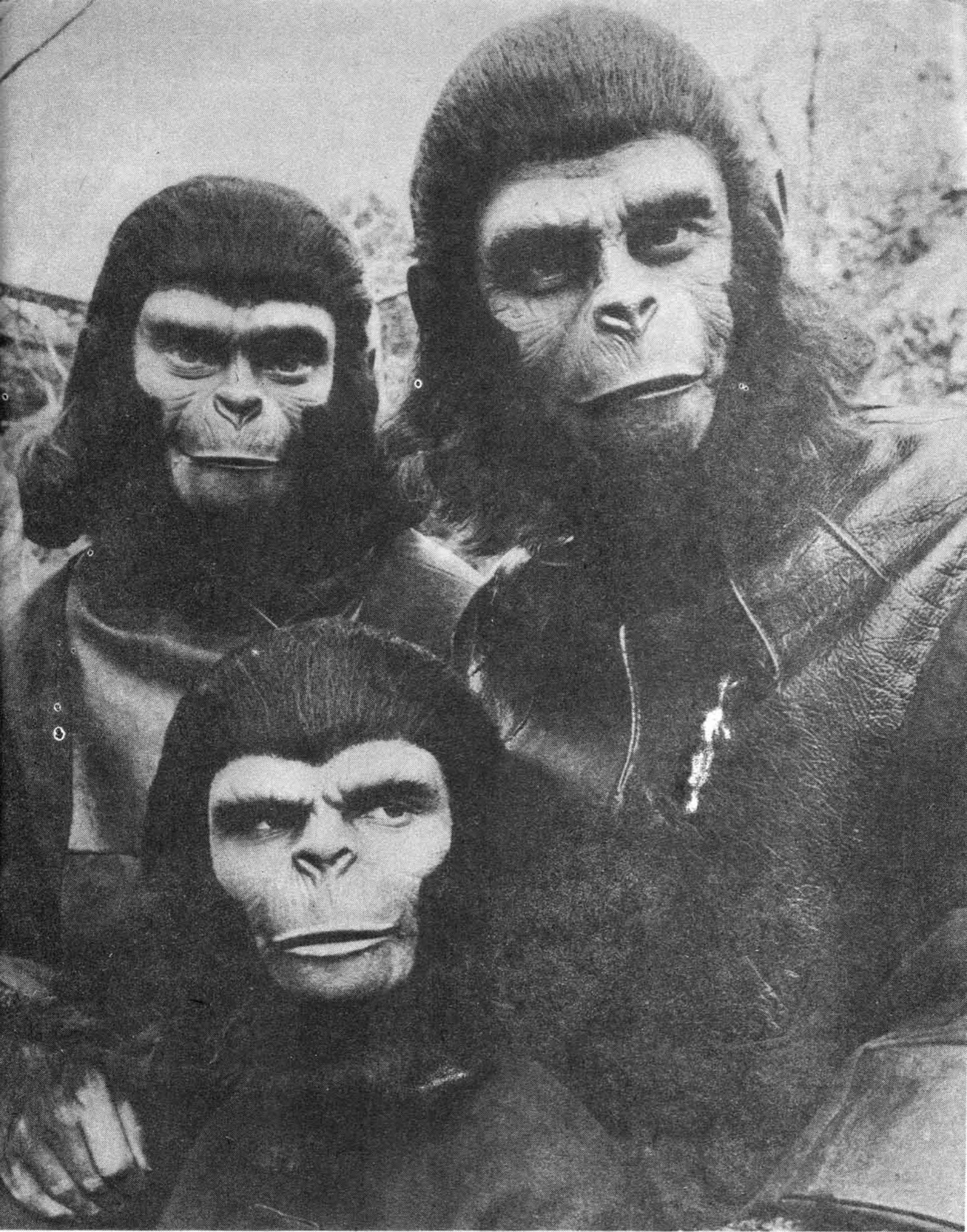
Arthur P. Jacobs has come a long way in the movie business. Born March 7, 1922 in Los Angeles, he majored in cinema at the University of Southern California, started out as a messenger at MGM, went through various movie companies' publicity departments, and eventually went on to produce major motion pictures. His achievements include GOODBYE MR. CHIPS, DR. DOOLITTLE, THE CHAIRMAN, and PLAY IT AGAIN, SAM.



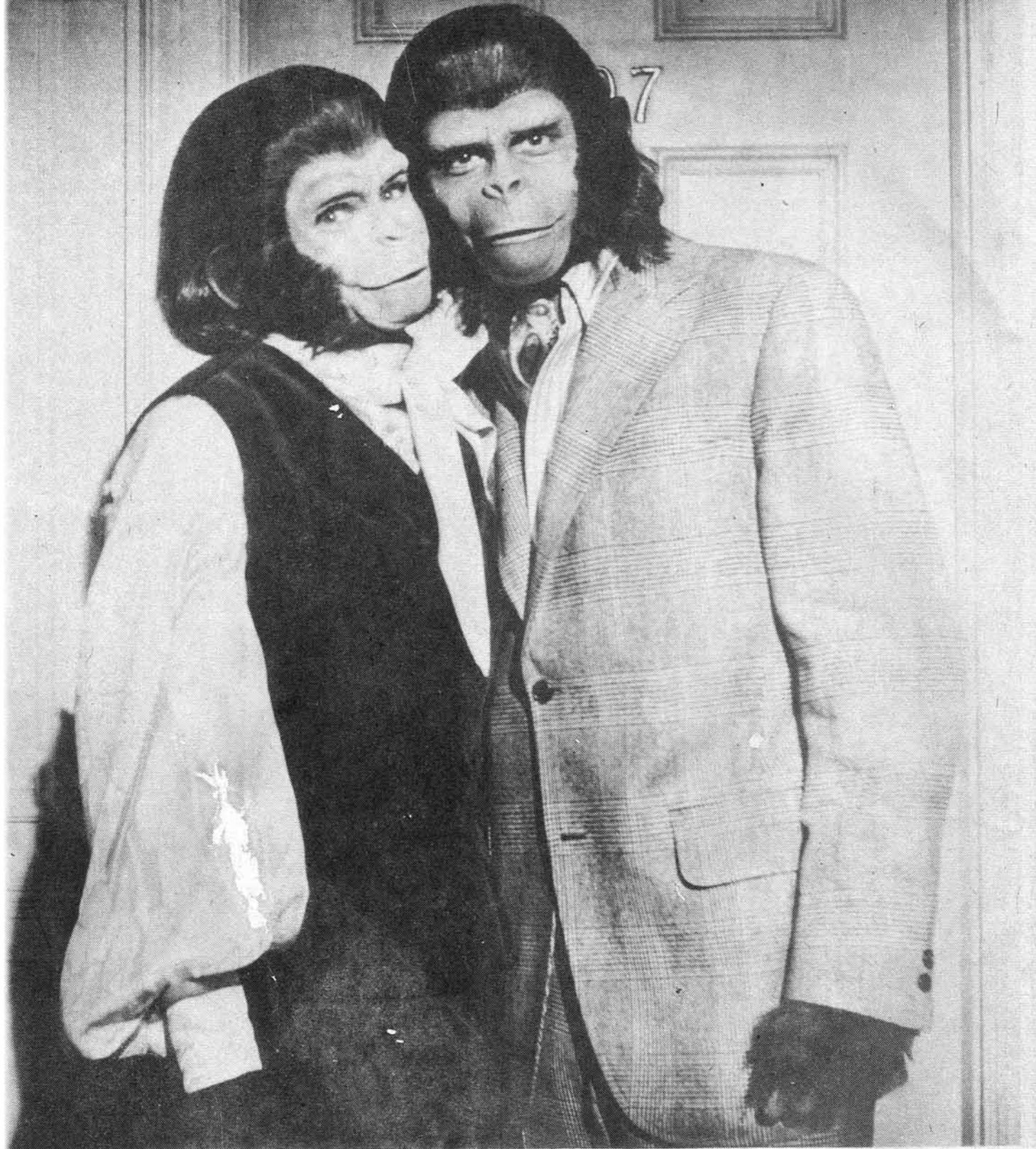
... and the statue of him from the earlier films!



The jury deliberates the fate of Taylor (Charlton Heston).



A family portrait of Ape leader Caesar (Roddy McDowall), his wife Lisa (Natalie Trundy) and son Cornelius (Bobby Porter). From BATTLE.

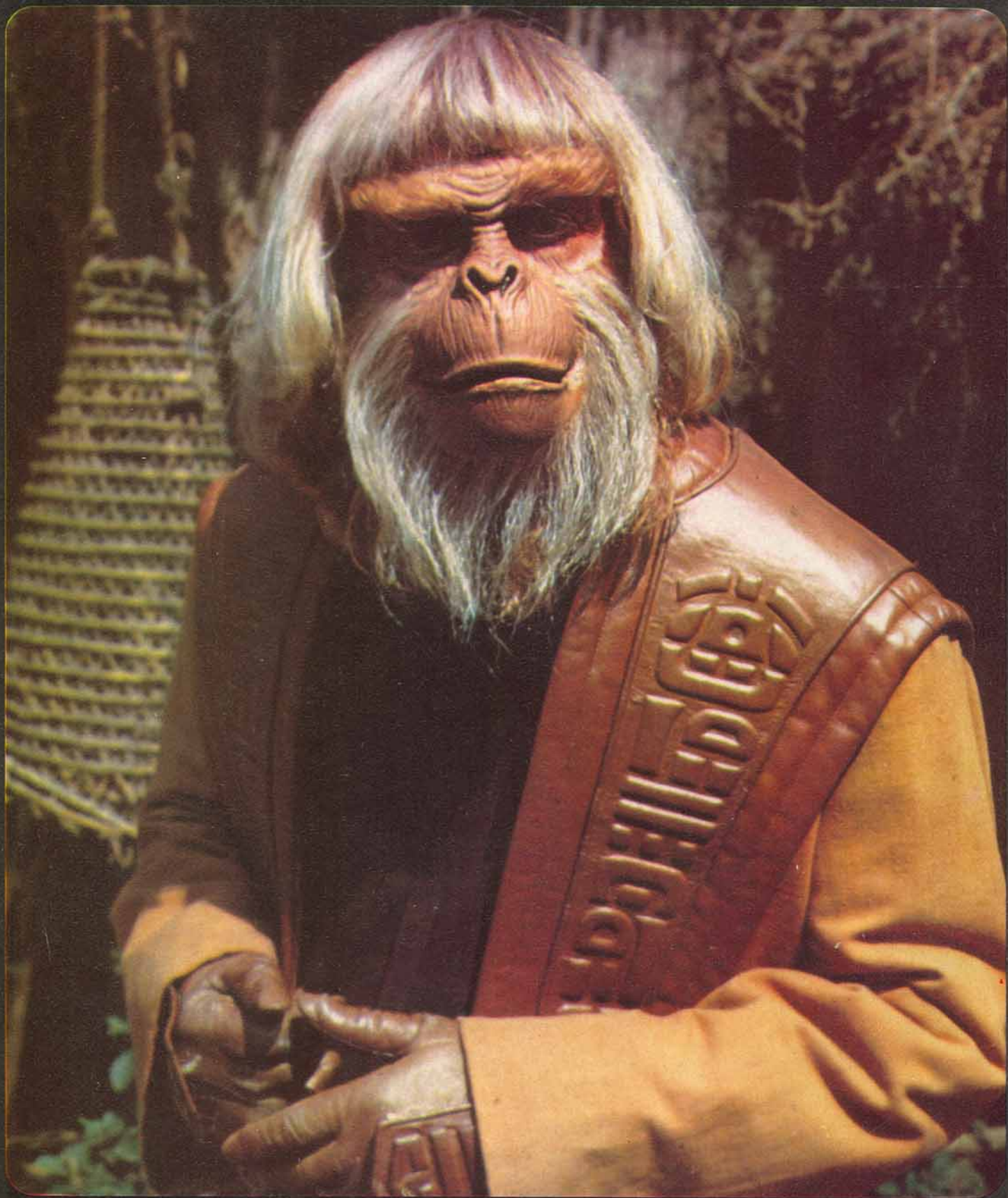


Zira and Cornelius model their new attire in ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES!

But Arthur P. Jacobs' most lasting contribution to the movie world has to be his series of PLANET OF THE APES films. As we said before, giving one man the credit for an entire film (or series of films) really isn't fair to his co-workers and collaborators—still, almost anyone connected with those films would probably agree that, to Arthur P. Jacobs, must pass the title "Father of the Planet of the Apes"!

Sadly, Arthur P. Jacobs passed away recently. His vision and love for his craft will be missed, but a part of him will always live on in his films, for millions of fans all over the world to enjoy!





FROM THE T.V. SERIES

**PLANET
OF
THE APES**

Dr. Zaius, the Orangutang presiding over governmental offices on the Planet of the Apes.

Booth Colman pictured on location while making an episode for the T.V. series.