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

PLANET OF THE APES

MARVEL COMICS GROUP

No 48
WEEK ENDING SEP 20 1975

ROW, HUMAN-SLAVES--
ROW FOR YOUR
LIVES!

SPECIAL FEATURES
CAPTAIN MARVEL
AND
WARLOCK
(The time has come. If I am to strike, it must be now.)

ENCOUNTER!
...AS THE CLOUDS DARKEN.

YES, THIS RESERVOIR WILL BE FILLED...

THE RAINS BEGIN...

(SPEAK OF THE DEVIL AND HE'LL STEAL YOUR LAST HOPE. HERE'S WHERE THE SHADOWS GROW SCARCE... ON THE BORDER-RUN...)

(DEMOLITION ROW.)

(FREEDOM ROW.)

AND WHEN IT IS DONE...

(ONCE MORE ON THE OTHER SIDE SHOULDN'T DO IT.)

(BARRING DISCOVERY... AND WITH ENOUGH SHADOWS TO HIDE IN.)

(WHAT DOES THE RAIN CARE WHICH NAME IT FALLS ON?)

(WORSE... CAN'T MAKE MUD OF PLANKS.)

(STILL CAN'T WASH THE BLOOD AWAY...)

(WONDER WHEN THEY'LL ROT...)

THE SLINKER SCURRIES... NAKED WITHOUT SHADOW...
(And grappling hook.)

(to provide the way.)

You chaps simply d--

(To wash the lady's coiffure.)

But you must hurry

Now. I am daringly

Late as it is...

(For surely the feast has

Already begun, and you

Know now Argol absolutely

Despises tardiness

In his--)

(But where's the door--?

Fast--find it fast--

Before their screams

Bring the--)

(yeee--

(But the slinker has

Already lost them,

Long ago in fast

Shadows...)

He sprints, now, over

The rickety maze of

Upper walkways,

Searching, searching...
...AND FINALLY, FINDING...

(SEAFOOD, NOTHING BUT STINKING SEAFOOD)

(FISH)

(STINKING FISH)

AS YOU ALL KNOW, THIS FEAST IS BEING HELD IN HONOR OF THE VENERABLE COMMANDER DYVARUS, SEATED ON MY RIGHT.

FOR HIS WISE COUNSEL TODAY, HELPING TO AVOID A HASTY WAR WITH THE REBELS, I PROPOSE A TOAST——!

TO HIS LONG LIFE AND GREAT HEALTH, MAY IT NEVER——!

HAUGH-K——!!
DYNAMIS IS ASSASSINATED! THE BOLT CAME FROM ABOVE UP THERE ON THE BALCONY! QUICKLY-- SHIELD ARGO! THE KING MUST BE PROTECTED!!!

(HAH! THEY SCOURched OUT THEIR HEADS...)

(Fire--! SHOOT HIM!!)

(I WANT THE REBEL GORILLA SKIN-- AND HIS HEAD ON A PLATTER BEFORE ME!!)

(GOOD! EXCELLENT! THE TABLE IS UPTURNED-- THE TABLES ARE TURNTED! FEAST PLEASURE-- FEASTER!)

(STINKING FISH EATS STINKING KING!)

(THAT LAST BOLT WAS CUTTING IT close.)

(NO TIME FOR ANOTHER-- THE CROWN'S SHADOWS OF MORE PEACE...)

Pox, Pox, Pox... AND SO THE SLINNER RETREATS, RACING BACK DOWN A SLANTING CATWALK TRACED BY A STITCHED SHOWY OF BULLET FIRE...

WHAT ARE YOU STANDING HERE FOR-- YOU GASPing IDIOT-- FIND THE REBEL ASSASSIN--!

(YEES, ARGO-- OR WE FIND US CHIMP GOOD AT FINDING!)

BUT THE SLINNER IS BETTER AT ESCAPING-- AND WHEN ARGO LEARNs OF IT... THIS IS THE FINAL OUTRIDGE! NEW HYDROMEDA CAN NO LONGER SUFFER UNDER THIS REGN OF VIOLENCE--!

THERE SHALL BE WAR-- AND WHEN EVERY LAST REBEL HAS BEEN SLAIN, HYDROMEDA Llnc AGAIN BE WHOLE!!
Morning: It is still bleak and over-cast, but the night rain has subsided, leaving old hydro-electric’s detritus.

Filled—any higher and we’d have been flooded from our bunkers—!

You see, Swarthos—? There’s no need to waste the energy of a war with the orang-utans— !

Perhaps, Barbarus... but I’ve still a belly filled with suspicion...

Ah, Swarthos, I’ll wager you do... but then, you’d be suspicious of a good south wind, so why not listen to Barbarus for once...?

Or better still, take a good long draught of fresh water and see if you’re still in the mood for spilling blood once your thirst has been sated...

Faugh—kk—!!

Skulkus—!

The water—poisoned—?!

Barbarus—! I have news—!

Urgent news—!

Then spit it out, chimp, I’ve just watched a good mate die of exposure and I’ve no belly for your endless gabblering—!

When I saw Bundles and Cacks of Supplies—

Our Supplies— floating off to sea—!

They were dumped off City, Barbarus— lost forever!!

Poisoning our Water... sabotaging our storehouse... it had to be those cowardly, sneaky orang-utans— too afraid to face us in open combat!!!

We’ll die without our supplies—

Do about it! We’ll take their supplies, chimp... and we’ll take their blood!

There will be war tonight— at dark... and by dawn, our freedom will be full!!!

(Answer correctly, Barbarus— time grows short— you mustn’t be land)

Yes, of course it was them, Barbarus— but what will you do about it? What will we do without supplies?!
Darkfall: lurid torches flicker through the streets and alleys on both sides of divided Mydromeda...

And at the pace of a march, they converge on the charred border which marks the vast city-ship.

On one side of Demolition Row, an army of surrogates soldiers gather to the sound of drums. They are armed, sent to do battle by their aristocratic Orangutan Lords.

On the other side of Freedom Row, a band of freedom fighters, armed with cutlasses, spears, and axes, mass against a second gathering of Orangutans, who have left their chimps behind.

They are armed entirely with cutlasses, axes, and spears—barbaric weapons, wielded in savagery and hate.

There is a growling and snarling, a rumble of hoarse shouts above the thunder...
...AND THE MIRROR OF ARTHUR IS SHATTERED--

--AS THE BATTLE IS PITCHED FROM ONE SIDE TO THE OTHER AND BACK AGAIN.
It is an awesome sight of carnage, but in truth it is a mere reenactment of an earlier day of great blood.

This time, however, there is nothing to demolish along this already-gutted border.

Blam!

Nothing, that is, but life... and more life.

Ewa-Room!

...and though the chimp soldiers wield their guns and cannons with grim composure...

...it is difficult to defeat a horde of rebel marauders who do not care about death... unless it is in the giving...

...already they flee... press them... force them back...

Back into their homes... where the huts stand next to their shrieking females... and their covering orangutan masters!!

To look upon the face of death that the faction equipped with the superior weapons could not fall but prevail...

...and yield a harvest of wholesale death...

Thus, the bloody spectacle ends swiftly... and in the wake of blood and casualties...

...and the rebels swarm over their retreating foes, pressing them back into the streets of the orangutan's elite sector...

...all viewed by a silent audience of one.
Dear Stan and Gang,

I really love reading your fantastic Marvel mags — especially "Planet of the Apes."

I read in "Planet of The Apes" number 26 that you don’t know of any "Planet of The Apes" fan clubs. Well I have recently joined one, thanks to my American pen-pal, who is a "Planet of The Apes" fan, too. Anyway, for you and all the Apes fans, here is the address of the Official Planet of The Apes Fan club. "The Planet of The Apes Fan Club", Bill Woodruff, 141 Urban Avenue, North Providence, Rhode Island 02904 U.S.A.

Membership of the club now costs two dollars fifty cents a year. (You either get American money from the bank or go to a post-office and get an international money order form.) It is well worth the money (which in English currency is just over a pound.) The newsletters are just GREAT!!! Packed with loads of info and Planet of The Apes articles, stories and drawings.

Aside from "Planet of The Apes" I like all your other mags. My favourites are: No. 1 — Spiderman. No. 2 — Silver Surfer and the X-Men. No. 3 — The Avengers, of which my favourite character is Capt. America! (We have a kind of a restaurant in Norwich called "Captain America" and in it you get all American type food, e.g. Hamburgers etc.)

Oh, and before I go, I thought I’d say that I’ve managed to get one of your Superhero models. I got the one of Spiderman. I got it from Woolies around Christmas-time. They had all sorts — Spiderman, Superman etc.

Well, I hope I’ve been some help to other Marvel fans in this letter. MARVEL MAGS ARE THE GREATEST. You can print my full address if you publish this letter, as I wouldn’t mind hearing from other Marvel fans.

Miss Jackie Dunham,
105 Somerleyton Garden, Norwich, NR2 2BP

Don’t have any doubts about it Jackie. You HAVE been of help to other Marvelites. Most certainly! And also to us. We wanted to show our gratitude and didn’t know how. The inspiration came to us. We rummaged out an old No-Prize that nobody was using and lovingly inscribed your name upon it. So now there’s no escape — you’re a T.T.B!

Dear Stan, I thought I might tell you that there are now five books based on "Planet of The Apes." The first one, "Man the Fugitive", is based on the television series, and contains two stories. These are "The Cure", in which a village catches malaria and is quarantined, and "The Good Seeds", in which Galen breaks his leg and they take shelter in a nearby farm.

Another book is "Escape to Tomorrow", and is also about the TV series. It contains "The Surgeon", where Galen visits his former girl-friend and steals books from Zaius’ office, and "The Deception", about Gorilla dragoons who plan to eliminate all humans.

The two books are written by George Alec Effinger, and are published by Award books. Also published by Award books are "Conquest for the Planet of The Apes" (about the Apes’ rise to power), "Battle for the Planet of the Apes" (about the attack on Ape city by the radioactive mutants), and "Escape from the Planet of The Apes" (about the Apes’ adventures in the 20th century). These are all written by David Gerrold.

Jamie Ward,
Middlesborough, Cleveland.

And we’d like to express thanks on behalf of all those information-hungry Marvelites who’ll have eagerly devoured every word of your letter, Jamie. That’s quite some service to Marveldom that you’ve carried out there. And don’t think that it’s gone unnoticed.

STAMP QUIZ?
DO YOU KNOW?

1. What country puts "C.C.P." on its stamps?
2. Does ICELAND issue stamps?
3. Name any country which has issued TRIANGULAR stamps?
4. What country issues special CHRISTMAS stamps?

PRIZES: We will send you a special prize packet of 25 choice stamps free for each question you answer correctly. 150 diff. fine stamps free (catalogued about £7,50) plus the famous 110 year-old British PENNY RED stamp (valued 10p) for 4 correct answers. We will also send you our wonderful New Approvals. Please enclose a 5/6p stamp for postage. Please inform your parents.

UNIVERSAL STAMP CO.
(Dept. M7), Eastrington, Goole, North Humberside. DN147QG
Dear Marvelites,

I have received many letters from Marvel readers wishing to join the fan club, and asking questions regarding the two stars of the Apes T.V. series.

Unfortunately, I have been unable to reply to these letters, due to my being unable to contact either James Naughton or Ron Harper. My letters and questionnaires have not been answered, though I don’t know if James or Ron replied to any of those letters personally addressed to them which I forwarded. Their phones have been cut off and telegrams returned, as they have moved away.

Finding myself unable to continue with the Fan Club, I would like to apologise to all readers of “Planet of the Apes” who have written asking for information and have not received replies. The only course open to me is to close the fan club and to apologise to all would-be fans of James Naughton and Ron Harper, thanking them for helping me with what could have been a great fan club.

With regret,
Your sincerely,

[Signature]

This, we hope, will answer our readers questions regarding the fan club. We sympathise with the two Janices, who courageously started the club, but unfortunately, show business being what it is, our friends James Naughton and Ron Harper have had a move on, to find new acting roles, now that the Apes series has finished. We feel sure it will not be long before either one of them will be appearing in another T.V. show, so don’t despair! Meanwhile... through the pages of this mag, we will remind you of those memorable moments from the Apes series.
Your Free Ape Mask

HOW TO MAKE YOUR APE MASK

STICK THIS PAGE ONTO THIN CARDBOARD (LIKE A CEREAL PACKET) CUT CAREFULLY AROUND FACE, AND MAKE A SMALL HOLE AT EACH CORNER WHERE MARKED WITH A DOT. THREAD A LENGTH OF ELASTIC BETWEEN HOLES TO FIT YOUR HEAD TO FINISH OFF - MAKE A SMALL HOLE IN EACH EYE PIECE TO SEE THROUGH CUT AROUND NOSE, SHOWN BY DOTTED LINE, CUT OUT THE MOUTH, AND YOU ARE READY TO BE ANOTHER GALEN!

THERE IS A DIFFERENT MASK ON EACH OF THIS WEEK'S ISSUES OF MARVEL, DRACULA LIVES, SPIDER-MAN. CHECK THEM OUT - THEY'RE ON SALE NOW!