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

PLANET OF THE APES

MORE OF MIGHTY MARVEL'S MOVIE ADAPTATION:
ESCAPE FROM THE PLANET OF THE APES!

C'MON, MEN--LET'S FAN OUT AND FIND THOSE APES! THEY'RE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!

ALSO STARRING:

BONUS: MORE JUNGLE ACTION WITH KA-ZAR AND THE BLACK PANTHER!
THE MAN WITH THE BLEAK, UNSEEING GAZE IS DR. LEWIS OXON. THE ANIMAL PSYCHIATRIST WHO FOR THE PAST SEVERAL WEEKS HAS SERVED AS COMPANION TO THE TWO SPEAKING APES FROM OUT OF TIME. HE IS ALSO FRIEND TO THE APE'S, AND THUS... THE ONLY DISSIDENT MEMBER OF THE PRESIDENTIAL COMMISSION TO INVESTIGATE THEM.

FINALLY, THE COMMISSION UNANIMOUSLY RECOMMENDS THAT THE BIRTH OF THE FEMALE APE'S UNBORN CHILD SHOULD BE PREVENTED AND THAT AFTER ITS PRENATAL REMOVAL...

WHAMP

SAVAGES...!!

THEY'RE SAVAGES!!

I NOW DECLARE THIS COMMISSION DISSOLVED.

"WHEN THE CALLIOPE CRIES DEATH"
BEASTS...jabbing needles into a pregnant woman...!

I've done the same, dear—and worse. Taylor thought we were savages and beasts...

First!

DID THEY MAKE YOU TELL THEM ABOUT TAYLOR, TOO...?

They made me tell them about everything, Cornelius!

And shall I tell you something? I'm glad I did! We can't live with lies forever!

Do you mean that...? Do you really think they would?

Look, I'm sorry, Zira! No sense shouting at you!

A week! Maybe more...

What else can we think...?

How long now, before...?

They treated you like dirt!!

KLAK KLAK KLAK...
HELLO... MA'AM!
IT'S CHOW TIME!

I'M NOT HUNGRY!

BUT MAYBE SOMEONE WHO CAN'T TALK YET IS HUNGRY!
COME ON, MA'AM--DRINK YOUR SOUP AND EAT YOUR ORANGE FOR THE SAKE OF...

...THE LITTLE MONKEY INSIDE YOU AND...

WHY YOU IMPERTINENT SAVAGE...

NOBODY MAKES A FOOL OF MY WIFE--!!

BLAHHH!

CORNELIUS--!!
KEEESH

KHHONGG

UHHNN--!
CORNELiUS... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?! HE'S UNCONSCiOUS...!

WE CALL FOR NOBODY AND NOTHING!

WE LEAVE!

WE'D BETTER CALL FOR...

WAIT HERE!

COME ON... IT'S SAFE...

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE ORDERLY?!

WORRY ABOUT YOURSELF FOR A CHANGE! THE ORDERLY WILL BE FINE...

"....once he recovers from nothing more than a slight headache...!"
THE LOS ANGELES FEDERAL BUILDING...

AT LEAST THEY'LL BE ALLOWED TO LIVE... BUT IT'S STILL CRUEL AND HORRIBLE...

AND I'M THE ONE WHO HAS TO TELL THEM!

STEVIE... YOU'VE GOT TO COME AND HELP ME...

OF COURSE LEWIS, I'LL COME RIGHT AWAY!

THANKS, STEVE -- I'LL BE BACK WITH DR. HASSELMAN ANY MINUTE NOW!

CRUEL, DR. DIXON...?

UNBELIEVABLY CRUEL, DR. HASSELMAN! ZIRA WANTS HER BABY!

BUT DEAD!

SO GO I?!

AND YOU'D PREFER THE PARENTS DEAD AS WELL... WOULDN'T YOU?

SHALL WE GO, DR. DIXON...

IT'S GETTING LATE!
GATE FOUR!

NO, SIR... THE
LIEUTENANT HASN'T
CHECKED IN YET...

'NIGHT,
CHARLIE?

'NIGHT,
ED!

YESSIR, I'LL
GIVE HIM THAT
MESSAGE WHEN HE DOES CHECK IN!

GOODBYE,
SIR.

TEK

DAMN! WE'LL
SEE US IF WE TRY
IT NOW...

WHY
COULDN'T HE
HAVE STAYED ON
THE STOVE A
LITTLE
LONGER--?

BRILLING
BRILLING
NO, SIR-- THE SUPPLY TRUCK ISN'T DUE 'TIL 0600 HOURS...

GATE FOUR! CALL HELLO, CAPTAIN...

WELL, I'M SORRY, SIR... BUT WE'VE NO WAY OF CONTACTING THEM...

ALL RIGHT, SIR-- YES, I'LL PHONE YOU IMMEDIATELY... AS SOON AS IT ARRIVES...

GOODBYE, SIR!

CLANK

WHHEW--

COME ON-- LET'S GET OUT OF HERE--!

ZIRA-- WHAT'S THE MATTER--?

I-- I THINK THE PAINS... ARE BEGINNING...

HERE--?

NOW--?

ME--?!
As Lewis and Hassele cruise toward the Ape's quarters at Camp Eleven...

An ambulance...

Probably nothing, Dixon... and even if it is something...

"-- I'm sure your Ape's are all right."

How are the pains, Zira?

They come and go...

But they're beginning to come quicker and go slower.

You ought to rest... but I'd like to get farther away. Do you think you can walk....

Of course! I'm not an invalid, you know!

Lead the way, Papa...

Pass ahead, Dr. Hassele -- they're expecting you.

But let's not make it a long walk to nowhere! Okay...?

I'll do my best, Mama..
WHAT'S HAPPENED...

PLenty!

SEE FOR YOURSELF, HAGS, IEN...

THE APES HAVE KILLED THEIR ORDERLY!

WHERE ARE THEY?

ON THE RUN!

WELL, THAT SETTLES IT; THEY'VE KILLED NOW--AND THEY MUST BE KILLED! IT HAS TO BE DONE...

...AND DONE QUICKLY--BEFORE WE START A STONE ROLLING THAT'LL GATHER ENOUGH POISONED HOSS TO KILL US ALL!

PUBLIC OPINION--HAAH! NOTHING BUT WEAKNESS, INDIFFERENCE AND APATHY! WHO CARES WHAT'S GON TO HAPPEN TO THE HUMAN RACE TWENTY-YEARS FROM NOW--?

--WILL BE CRAWLING THE FACE OF THIS EARTH ON ALL FOUR LS LIKE A DUMB BRUTE UNABLE TO DO MORE THAN GRUNT OR Slobber--?!

WHO CARES WHETHER LONG LONG AFTER WE'RE DEAD A MAN WHO MIGHT HAVE BEEN ANOTHER SHAKESPEARE ANOTHER BUDDH, ANOTHER CHRIST--.
"No, sir. Not yet."

"Were they armed?"

"Okay."

"I am speaking strictly, Hasslen! Science regards these apes as unique, and the people regard them almost as human!"

"Has Dr. Steve Branton arrived yet?"

"Now if you'll excuse me, I must make a phone call!"

"Maybe the President will care!"

"So when they're found there's no need for a shooting match!"

"Then the people must be told that the killers of today could become the mass-murderers of tomorrow!"

"To be continued!"