

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



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

NO. 86

WEEK ENDING
JUNE 9 1976

8p

PLANET OF THE APES

FEATURING: **MAN-BEAST** ON THE
PLANET of the APES!

BY MY AUTHORITY AS
LANGIVIER,
THE SENTENCE IS
DEATH!

PLUS: MORE THRILLS AND
ACTION WITH **KA-ZAR**
AND **CAPTAIN MARVEL!**



005 WAS A MAN FROM THE 1970'S -- A SCIENTIST WHO'D DEVELOPED A TIME MACHINE. MY NAME IS **DEREK ZANE**, AND TO THE FAR FUTURE I TRAVELLED TO RESCUE FOUR ASTRONAUTS TRAPPED THERE ON AN APE-CONTROLLED EARTH! IN MY QUEST, I WAS JOINED BY AN APE ROBIN HOOD WHO -- IN ORDER TO FOOL THE SIMIAN SOLDIERS -- PRETENDED TO BE TAKING ME AS A HUMAN SPECIMEN TO AN APE-CONTROLLED LABORATORY. 00

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **PLANET OF THE APES!**™

...AND SHALL ONE
SURVIVE?

I HOPE THIS WORKS!
THOSE GUARDS BACK
THERE WERE AWFULLY
SUSPICIOUS!



STORY: DOUG MOENCH | ART: HERB DAN SAL TRIMPE, ADKINS, TRAPANI

THE CITY WAS JUST AS BIZARRE AS I'D REMEMBERED IT-- A FLOWING, FREE-FORM SCULPTURE OF OOZING ROCK...

...BASIC, PRIMITIVE, FUNCTIONAL. BUCKY FULLMINSTER WOULD'VE LOVED IT.

ON THE OTHER HAND, I HATED IT... AND MORE, FEARED IT.

ROBIN SAID NOTHING AS WE ENTERED THIS WEIRDSVILLE, THOUGH HE MUST HAVE BEEN AWED -- THIS BEING HIS FIRST TRIP TO THE MAINLAND...

...THOUGH HE DID BELIEVE A LITTLE EMOTION WHEN THE GORILLA THUNDERED TOWARD US...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH THAT HUMAN-SCUM--?

TO THE PEN FOR TARGET-PRACTICE?

NO-- I'M TAKING THIS ANIMAL TO THE VIVISECTION LAB.

WHAT-- AGAIN?!

THOSE LOUSY CHIMP SURGEONS HAVE ALL THE SPECIMENS THEY NEED.

I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY SAY-- I SAY THIS HUMAN IS GOING TO BE USED FOR MY SOLDIERS' TARGET PRACTICE.

YOU SAY--? AND WHO ARE YOU?

I ALMOST GROANED...

ON YOUR GUARD, SIR DEREK!

MAN, WAS HE UGLY!

AND HE LOOKED MORE THAN A LITTLE MEAN...

... BECAUSE SAUCY ROBIN REALLY BLEW IT THAT TIME.

WHO AM I--?!!



WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING, FOOL--?!! I'M GENERAL ZAYNOR-- AND I'VE BEEN THE GENERAL EVER SINCE THAT IDIOT GORDON DISAPPEARED WITH TWO-HUNDRED GORILLAS ON HIS FOLLY OF VENGEANCE!

OH, OF COURSE, GENERAL ZAYNOR-- I'VE HEARD MUCH ABOUT YOU, BUT UNFORTUNATELY I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE.

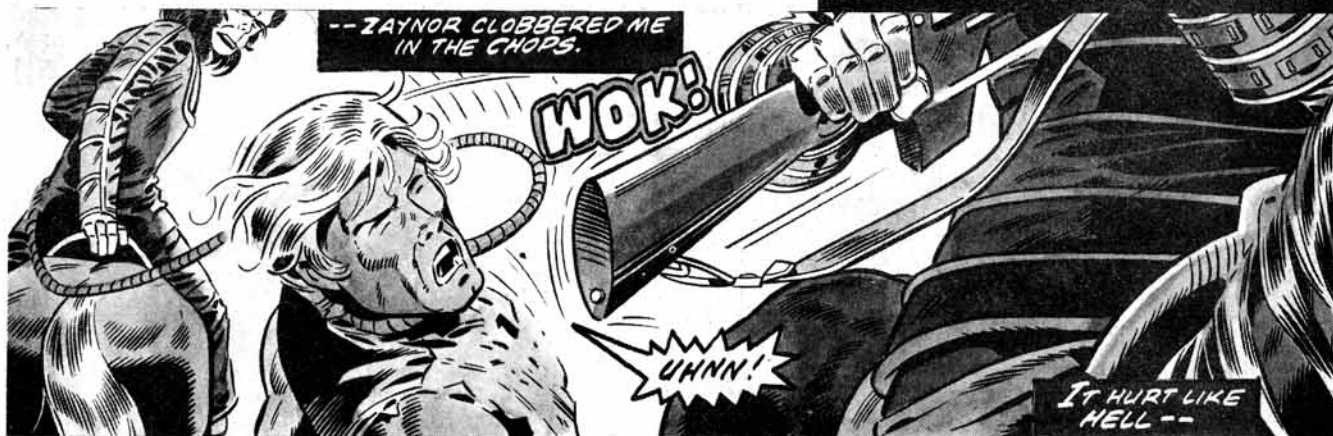


YOU SEE, I'VE BEEN STUDYING IN A CITY TO THE EAST FOR SOME TIME NOW. BUT IN ANY CASE, I'M AFRAID THIS HUMAN MUST GO TO THE LABS-- BY AUTHORITY OF DR. CASSIUS.



CASSIUS AGAIN, EH--? VERY WELL-- TAKE THE BEAST AWAY...

ROBIN'S BLUFF WORKED. CASSIUS WAS STILL AROUND, AS I'D HOPED... BUT OUT OF SPITE AND A SADIST'S DISAPPOINTMENT...



--ZAYNOR CLOBBERS ME IN THE CHOPS.

WOK!

UHNN!

IT HURT LIKE HELL--



--AND IT WAS MY TURN TO BLOW IT...

WHY YOU DIR--

WHAT?!! DID YOU HEAR THAT--?

THIS HUMAN SPOKE!!

OH, I DOUBT THAT VERY MUCH, GENERAL ZAYNOR, SIR-- PROBABLY JUST A GROWL. HOWEVER, THERE IS SOME SLIGHT REASON TO BELIEVE THE HUMAN MIGHT BE CAPABLE OF SPEECH...



... AND IN VIEW OF THAT, I'M SURE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND DR. CASSIUS' DESIRE TO STUDY HIM.



HMMM...

I'D LEARNED THE LOCATION OF THE LABS DURING MY FIRST VISIT TO THE CITY, AND AFTER I'D WHISPERED DIRECTIONS TO ROBIN...

GOOD MORNING, GUARD--DELIVERY FOR DR. CASSIUS HERE...



I'M DR. CASSIUS...

...BUT I ORDERED NO DELIVERY...



YOU DIDN'T--?

AH, WELL... UH... I, UH... OF COURSE YOU DIDN'T DOCTOR...

YOU SEE, DR. HERKIMER FROM THE CITY TO THE EAST ASKED ME TO BRING THIS PARTICULAR SPECIMEN TO YOU...



HE HAS REASON TO BELIEVE THE HUMAN MAY BE INTELLIGENT-- AND THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WISH TO STUDY HIM.

DR. HERKIMER, FUNNY I DON'T RECALL ANY DOCTOR BY THAT NAME-- NEVER HEARD OF A HERKIMER.

OH, BUT HERKIMER HAS HEARD OF YOU, DR. CASSIUS-- AND WHO HASN'T? INDEED, YOU'RE THE MOST RENOWNED ANIMAL SURGEON IN THE WORLD!

HARUMPH! WELL, YES-- BUT OF COURSE.

WELL, BRING THE BEAST INSIDE, THEN.



BINGO AGAIN.

STRAP THE SPECIMEN ONTO THE OPERATING TABLE OVER THERE...

MY ASSISTANT PLEXIDES WILL HELP YOU, SHOULD THE BEAST PUT UP A STRUGGLE.



OPERATING TABLE? BUT, UH... AREN'T YOU EVEN GOING TO, UH... TEST HIS INTELLIGENCE FIRST...?

OF COURSE I AM-- BUT I WANT THE ANIMAL RESTRAINED WHILE I DO SO. NOW DON'T QUESTION MY ORDERS ANY FURTHER!



STRAP THE BEAST DOWN.

I COULD TELL ROBIN WAS WORRIED...

WELL, SEE YOU AROUND...



...DOCTOR.



HE SHOULD'VE KNOWN HOW I FELT.

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK, DR. CASSIUS-- SHALL WE USE THIS ONE FOR A LOBOTOMY EXPERIMENT?

I'M SURPRISED THEY DIDN'T HEAR ME GULP.

--OR ZAYNOR TAKES HER AWAY FROM US AND WE GET NOTHING.

NO, PLEXIDES-- THIS IS ANOTHER SUPPOSEDLY "INTELLIGENT" HUMAN...

OH, THAT REMINDS ME, DOCTOR --ZAYNOR SAYS IF WE DON'T FINISH UP WITH OUR OTHER "TALKING HUMAN, HE'S GOING TO GET CUSTODY ORDERS FROM MAGISTRATE HASTUS.

ANOTHER TALKING HUMAN! THAT WAS BINGO NUMBER THREE!

BUT I'M NOT READY TO FINISH UP WITH THE BEAST-- I WANT TO DO MORE TESTING!

NEVERTHELESS, EITHER WE FINISH TODAY AND GET SOME USE OUT OF THE ANIMAL--

A WOMAN--? THEN IT COULDN'T BE ONE OF THE---

BUT THEN I REMEMBERED --THERE WAS A WOMAN AMONG THE FOUR ASTRO-NAUTS-- STEWART, IF I REMEMBERED RIGHT...

FOR A MOMENT, I FLASHED ON THE JACKPOT AGAIN... BUT THEN, AS I WATCHED THE GIRLS FRIGHTENED, ANIMAL-LIKE ATTITUDE...

... MY HOPES SANK. THIS PITIFUL CREATURE BELONGED IN A CAVE-- SHE COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE ASTRONAUT STEWART.

MY JUMP INTO THE FRYING PAN HAD BEEN FOR NOTHING-- AND THE FIRE WAS GETTING HOTTER.

NO-- HURT! NO HURT!!

A DITY--SHE DOES SEEM TO POSSESS RUDIMENTARY INTELLIGENCE...

THEY WERE BLUNT, JAGGED, AND RUSTY.

NO, I'M AFRAID THE BEST WE CAN DO IS REMOVE HER LARYNX--

... AT LEAST THE ABILITY TO MIMIC OUR SPEECH. HERE, DR. HASTUS -- BETTER STRAP HER IN WHILE I GET THE SCALPELS...

HASTUS WOULD NEVER LISTEN TO OUR APPEALS. HE'S GONE OVER TO THE GORILLAS' SIDE-- HE'S AFRAID OF THE GORILLAS. BUT US--? WHO'D BE AFRAID OF PEACEFUL CHIMPANZEES?

AND COMPARE IT TO THE THROATS OF NON-MIMICKING HUMANS

HE MOVED THE RUSTY THING TOWARD HER THROAT...



I COULDN'T STAND IT.

NOOO!!

WHAT THE--??



YOU CAN'T DO IT-- IT'S MURDER! IT'S COLD-BLOODED MURDER!!

THEIR JAWS DROPPED IN ASTONISHMENT AND THEY FORGOT ABOUT THE GIRL ... AS THEY MOVED TOWARD ME...



YOU... YOU SPOKE-- COHERENTLY! OF COURSE I DID-- -- FORMED ENTIRE SENTENCES! AND YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO ME!

HUMANS ARE NOT BEASTS-- WE'RE JUST AS INTELLIGENT AS YOU! AT ONE TIME, WE WERE FAR MORE INTELLIGENT THAN APES.

YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, DR. CASSIUS-- YOU SHOWED A SPARK OF PITY FOR THE GIRL! NOW HAVE PITY ON OUR WHOLE RACE!

--AND TEACH THE APE TO STOP KILLING HUMANS!



THIS IS AMAZING, PLEXIDES-- QUITE A NOVELTY...

SHUT UP AND ANSWER ME, FOR GOD'S SAKE! WILL YOU HELP ME OR NOT!!



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, WHY YOU'RE HERE, OR HOW IT IS YOU CAN REASON AND SPEAK-- BUT NO, I WILL NOT "HELP" YOU. THE GIRL IS A BEAST, AND I HAVE NO PITY FOR BEASTS.

I WAS CONCERNED ONLY WITH MY EXPERIMENTS...

SHE WAS MOVING CLOSER, A JAGGED PIECE OF RUST IN HER HAND...



TO HELP YOU OR HER WOULD CONSTITUTE HERESY, AND I'LL HAVE NO PART OF IT. IN FACT I'M TEMPTED TO KILL YOU RIGHT--

DR CASSIUS HAD LIVED BY THE SCALPEL...

AGHKK!!

... AND NOW HE DIED BY THE SCALPEL.

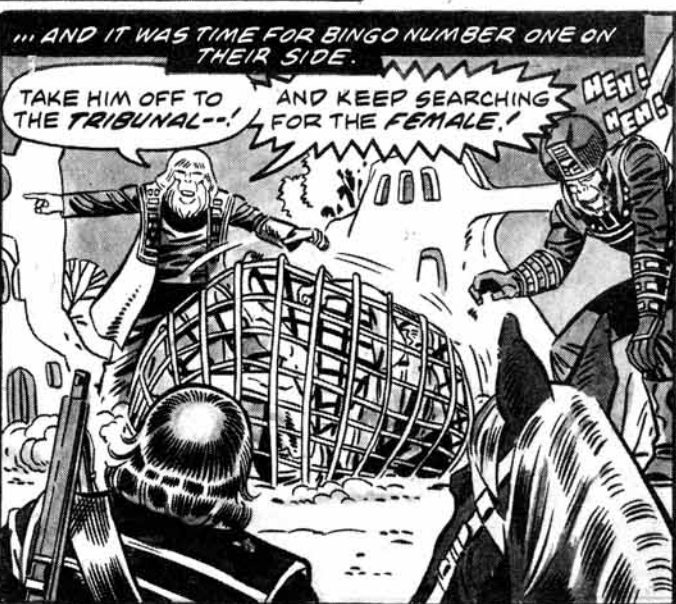


BUT HIS ASSISTANT WAS STILL ALIVE...

FREE-- FREE YOU!

BUT THANK GOD PLEXIDES WAS TOO STUNNED TO MOVE FOR A MOMENT-- IT GAVE THE GIRL TIME TO CUT ONE OF MY ANKLE STRAPS...





MY LAST GLIMPSE OF HER, AS THEY HAULED ME OFF IN THE NET, WAS AT LEAST RE-ASSURING.



SHE WAS SCURRYING DOWN THE DUSTY ALLEYWAYS LIKE A TERRIFIED JACKRABBIT.

I LOST SIGHT OF HER, THEN, BUT I HOPED AND PRAYED THAT SHE'D MAKE IT...



...THAT SHE WOULDN'T GET--

--CAUGHT.



MMRPHH--!!

QUIET, WENCH-- THIS IS NO MANGY MAINLAND APE SPEAKIN' AT YO!

THIS IS ROBIN HOOD-- SLAYER OF HIS MAJESTY'S STAGS!

I'LL NOT HARM YOU-- AND IF WE'RE TO RESCUE ZANE, YOU'VE GOT TO COOPERATE!



DO YOU UNDER-
STAND?

MMMFFF!!

TALK ABOUT DEVA VU-- I WAS GETTING JUST A LITTLE TIRED OF ROPES AROUND MY NECK!!!



THIS TRIBUNAL WILL NOW COME TO ORDER!

I, HASTUS-- MAGISTRATE OF THIS CITY-- SHALL PRE-
SIDE OVER THE TRIAL!!!

TRIAL--? THIS IS NO TRIAL-- IT'S A FARCE!!



AS IF THEY DIDN'T ALREADY KNOW IT.



I SPUN AROUND A CORNER AND THERE WAS ROBIN. HE'D CHANGED HIS CLOTHES FOR THE OCCASSION...



MAKE HASTE, GOOD DEREK-- LEST THE ROGUE SNATCH US BOTH!

WHERE'S THE GIRL, ROBIN--?

ACCORDING TO PLAN, SHE WAS TO DIVERT THEM WHILST WE ESCAPED-- AND WE WERE TO PICK HER UP OUTSIDE THE CITY!

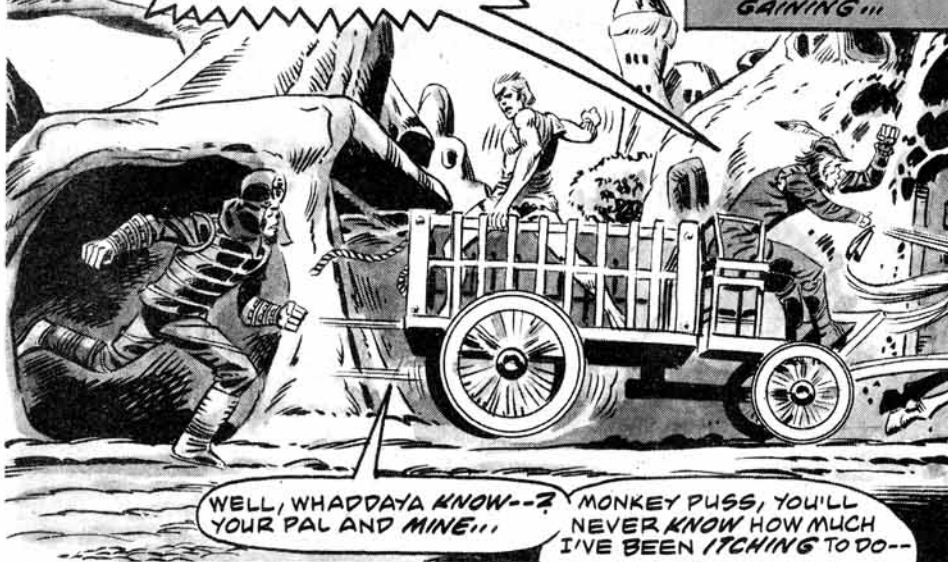
BUT EITHER SHE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND--



--OR SHE GOT SCARED AND RAN OFF!

BUT THERE'S LITTLE WE CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW, SIR DEREK--

--WITH THOSE BLACKGUARD KNAVES IN HOT PURSUIT!



ZAYNOR LED THE PACK, AND HE WAS GAINING!!!

WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW--? YOUR PAL AND MINE...

MONKEY PUSS, YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW MUCH I'VE BEEN ITCHING TO DO--

--THIS!!



I GAVE HIM MY SUNDAY-BEST, RIGHT IN THE SNOOT--

-- AND HE DIDN'T FEEL A THING.

YOU'LL DIE FOR THAT, HUMAN!



HACKNEYED, MAYBE, BUT HE WAS SURE PULPING MY WRIST!

SEEING AS HOW I WAS RIDING WITH ROBIN HOOD--



--THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO...



...SO I DID IT.

I WAS REMINDED OF KONG TOPPLING OFF THE SUMMIT OF THE EMPIRE STATE...



BUT THERE WAS A DIFFERENCE...

I'D FELT SORRY FOR KONG.



AND, TOO, KONG HAD GOTTEN A EULOGY FROM CARL DENHAM...

ZAYNOR MERELY GOT TRAMPLED BY THE HAIRY HORDE.

THEN I SAW HER, DARTING OUT OF FROM AN ALLEYWAY...



ZANE!

ZANE--!!

SHE WAS CALLING MY NAME -- SHE REMEMBERED!



ZA---

UHHN!

ZANE--!!

NO!!



NO--YOU KILLED HER--!!

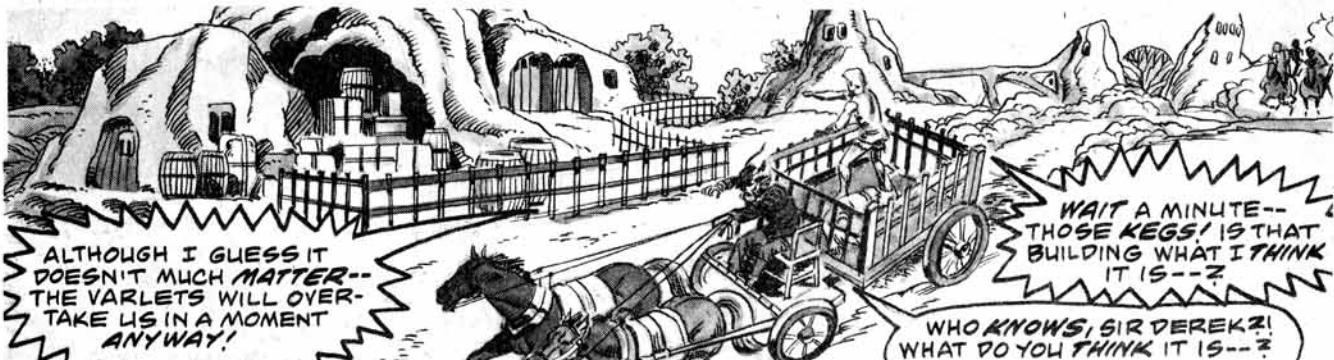
YOU KILLED HER, YOU DIRTY, FILTHY STINKING ANIMALS!!

I SAW NOTHING BUT CRIMSON, GLARING...



GET DOWN! SIR DEREK--!!

BEFORE THEY KILL YOU AS WELL!



ALTHOUGH I GUESS IT DOESN'T MUCH MATTER-- THE VARLETS WILL OVERTAKE US IN A MOMENT ANYWAY!

WAIT A MINUTE-- THOSE KEGS! IS THAT BUILDING WHAT I THINK IT IS--?

WHO KNOWS, SIR DEREK? WHAT DO YOU THINK IT IS--?

I RIPPED A TATTER
FROM MY RAGS--



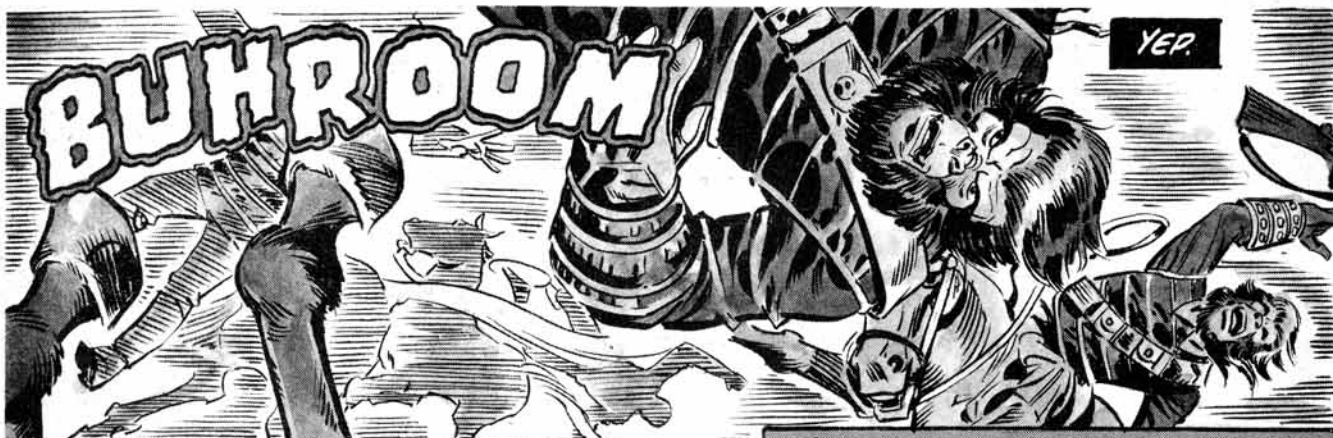
-- WRAPPED IT A-
ROUND THE POINT--



-- FLICKED MY CIGAR-
ETTE LIGHTER --



-- AND STOLE ROBIN
HOOD'S THUNDER.



YEP

IT WAS THEIR ARMORY, ALL RIGHT-- THEIR
AMMO DUMP -- AND THE KEGS HAD BEEN
FILLED WITH GUNPOWDER.

OBVIOUSLY, THEY'D HAD TO MOVE THE
ARMORY TO A NEW LOCATION, SINCE I'D
BURNED THEIR OLD ONE DOWN. SOME
APES NEVER LEARN...

WE BURIED THE GIRL, SEVERAL HOURS LATER,
BY THE BEACH. SHE HAD DIED CALLING MY NAME,
SO I GAVE HER A NAME...



... AND I CARVED "HOPE" ON THE CRUDE MARKER,
DOING A SLOPPY JOB OF IT BECAUSE THE TEARS
KEPT BLURRING MY VISION. I WISHED HOPE
COULD'VE LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO HEAR HER NAME...

COME, SIR DEREK--
LET US HIE BACK TO
FAIR AVEDON, WHERE
TIS PEACEFUL AND
SAFE.

NO, ROBIN, I CAN'T GO
BACK. AVEDON IS THE
FANTASY-LAND I'VE AL-
WAYS WANTED-- THE
WORLD MADE OF THE
DREAMS I'VE DREAMED
A THOUSAND TIMES!

... BUT I
CAN'T GO
BACK. I CAN'T
RUN AWAY
ANY
LONGER.

BUT WHAT OF
LADY ANDREA--?

I'LL GO BACK TO HER
SOMEDAY... BUT NOT
JUST YET, ROBIN...

SHE'D
UNDERSTAND,
IN TIME...

FAREWELL
THEN, SIR
DEREK!

AYE, ROBIN -- FARE ... WELL.



... AND IF
SHE DIDN'T,
WELL... I
FINALLY
DID!