SHOW-STOPPIN' SHOCKS CERTAIN TO SHAKE, STUN, AND STARTLE YOU!

(Well, we hope you're at least mildly intrigued . . .)

ITEM! Among all the surprises we've got lined-up for ya this ish, we hope that no one will be especially shocked at the news that our inimitable, incredibly popular Planet of the Apes mag is about to celebrate its scintillatin' centennial issue. Anyone who's been payin' attention knows that Apes 100 goes on sale in just one short week and have we, as they say, got an issue for you! We can't tell ya all about it right now, but we can say that it will feature the first section of the glitzy Apes glossary! "What's that?" we can hear you askin' already, as you scratch your dazzled domes. Well, the glossary is an incredible work of erudite Apes scholarship and just plain ol' messin' around includin' a list of all the awesome actors and cavortin' characters from the Apes movies and mags. It tells ya just about everything ya ever wanted to know about the Planet of the Apes but were afraid to ask — plus a whole lot more that ya probably never even thought of. It's a real "hum-dinger", to use the old-fashioned word for SUPER! So don't miss it!

ITEM! Lest anyone imagine that our Apes issue 101 only contains that goofy glossary — fear not! The centennial surprise issue will also feature the same amazin' Apes action and adventure you've always demanded plus a peerless pin-up of the SON OF SATAN by Merry Mike Nasser and Fluffy Duffy Voiland. And just to keep ya tuned in, don't miss the original tale we call "Beast on the Planet of the Apes" pencilled by Happy Herby Trimpe himself!

ITEM! Speakin' of Happy Herb, just wait'll ya see what he and Cheerful Chris Claremont have cooked up for you comin' this fall! We here at ol' Marvel are just bustin' with pride to announce the start of a new comic book adventure, an enterprise calculated to stun the entire empire of Marveldom! Yes, starting this fall we're planning a new series featurin' a British superhero set in London! And when we say that this series is new, we mean N-E-W — absolutely original, never before printed anywhere, in any country! Already there've been numerous rumours and guesses about what Marvel's newest hero is gonna be like, but as of this moment we're sworn to secrecy. Just keep your fingers crossed and keep watchin' these peerless pages for additional hints in the near future! Nuff said!

ITEM! Titans issue 47 includes a mind-blown' Invaders pin-up which is sort of like a pictorial prelude to the Invaders feature that begins in Spidey 186. This is the series everyone's talkin' about, gang! So get with it and grab both mags!

ITEM! Much as we hate to be negative, the whole purpose of this item is to say that there just aren't any more items — until next week, that is! 'til then, sleep tight, don't fight, and let's hear from you once in a while!
In the Earth of 1974, within the society created and ruled by men, Derek Zane was called a Starry-Eyed Dreamer—A Fool.

In the world of the future, on a planet dominated by apes, Derek Zane is hailed as a freak—and hailed as a hero.

I'm still stuck here in the future. And I'm still Derek Zane—and though I'm certain I've changed, I'm still a dreamer—a fool—a freak... and a hero.

Story: DOUG MOENCH
Art: HERB TRIMPE, DAN ADCINS & SAL TRAPANI AG 208
AND UPON LEAVING, I REMEMBER, MY FIRST Arrival I DO ESCAPED THE MAINLAND (AND THE ONE-EYED GORILLA, GORDON) BY BUILDING A RAFT...

HE TOOK ME TO KING ARTHUR, WHO JUST HAPPENED TO BE AN ORANGUTAN--

A GOOD DAY, JUST TO BE ALIVE.

-- AND WHO ASKED ME TO SLAY A DRAGON... A GESTURE OF GOOD FAITH... WHICH I PROMPTLY DID, PUMPING FOUR SLUGS FROM MY AUTOMATIC INTO THE UGLY THING'S BRAIN.

THAT LITTLE FEAT EARNED ME THE CHANCE TO FACE THE JoustING TOURNAMENT, AND AFTER I'D WRESTLED HIM WITH A FEW CONNECTICUT HANNEK STRINGS, I WAS PROMOTED TO CHARGE OF DEFENSE DURING OUR OLD GORDON'S SIEGE OF CAMELOT.

I'D FOUND THE EMBODIMENT OF MY STARRY-EYED DREAMS HERE ON THE FAIR ISLAND OF Avedon-- Here, I COULD TOSS MY ROSE-COLORED GLASSES TO THE WIND-- AND STILL GAZE UPON THE GLORIOUS DELUSIONS OF MY FANTASIES, TO ME, Avedon WAS HEAVEN.

...I WAS PRIVILEGED TO TAKE THE HAND OF LADY ANDREA IN MARRIAGE... AND TURIL, SHE IS THE FAIREST A WEN IN ALL THE WONDERFULLY OCEKEYED LAND.

So you see, it was lunacy to ride away from all this...
AND EVEN AS I BASKED AND VEGETATED IN THE LUXURIOUS COMPANY OF LADY ANDREA AND MY FULLY-COSTUMED FANTASIES, MY MIND WAS NIBBLING AT THE MEMORY OF WHY I'VECOME TO THIS CRAZY YEAR OF 3075 IN THE FIRST PLACE.

I'D MEANT TO FIND THE FOUR MISSING ASTRONAVTS - TAYLOR, STEWART, LADON E. DODGE - AND BY NOW THEY WERE ON AVEDON.

SO, IF THEY WERE HERE AT ALL, THEY HAD TO BE SOMEWHERE ON THE MAIN LAND - AND I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T FIND THEM IN MY FANTASIES.

-- LEAVE, LADY ANDREA, THOUGH IT GRIEVES ME SORELY TO DEPRIVE MY EYES OF THEE.

-- TRUE, ANDREA, BUT THERE ARE OTHERS WHO MAY NEED ME...

-- I DON'T NEED FOR THE FORMAL SPEECH OF THE COURT, DEREK - NOT AT A TIME LIKE THIS.

N IN YOUR OWN WORDS, TELL ME WHY YOU MUST LEAVE, EVERYTHING YOU NEED IS RIGHT HERE.

I DREW GANDALF TO HALT (REALY, I'D BEEN A TOLKIEN ENTHUSIAST) AND LOOKED DOWN UPON THE SITE OF MY ARRIVAL...

NOW I COULD USE IT TO...

...MY LAST MEMORY OF ANDREA - OF MYLocalizedMessage - FADED...

...AND MY EYES FINALLY REGISTERED WHAT MY EYES HAD ALREADY SEEN.

THERE WAS SOMETHING ON THE RAFT.

I RODE DOWN...

...AND I CAN'T HIDE FROM THAT FACT ANY LONGER.

IT WAS A STAG, SLAIN AND TRUSSED.
As an island, Avedon was isolated. Apes and humans lived in peace. But on the mainland, apes hunted and killed humans. So, if the four astronauts were on the mainland...

I couldn't let a dead deer stop my searching for them.

Maybe a dead stag wouldn't stop me...

Ah... but I built it first.

I intend to use the raft to transport me to the mainland. What were your intentions?

Then why don't we share the raft, Robin...?

The very same, my foolish knight of the round table.

The stag belongs to Robin Hood. Varlet... and I am Robin.

He was also a chimp-anzee.

No doubt, friend Robin...

...but I am Derek Zane... and the raft belongs to me.

Not so, master Derek-- you see I found it first.

Why share it--

--when we can fight for it?

I swung my driftwood staff, wanting to knock the Sarish smirk right off his face.

But he ducked--

--and jabbed me right in the breadbasket.

It hurt, but I managed to hold onto my cookies, at least... OOF!

He lunged at me; onto the raft...
...AND THEN I FELT LIKE I WAS TRAPPED IN A NOAH CORPORATION ILLUSTRATION.

BAK!

HE MADE ME MAD...

HE MADE ME YELP...

HE MADE ME HATE HIS INCESSANT CHUCKLING...

FRAK!

FINALLY, HE MADE ME CARELESS...

PLOOSH!

HAH!?

YOU LEFT YOURSELF WIDE OPEN, MASTER DEREK --

-- AND ROBIN HOOD IS NOT ONE TO REFUSE AN INVITATION!

HA HA HA

-- WHEN I SURFACED BEHIND HIM --

-- AND YANKED HIS ANKLE.

WHAA-AH!!

THEN, AFTER I'D FINISHED WITH MY LAUGHING, AND AFTER WE'D SPLASHED WATER AT EACH OTHER FOR A WHILE, I SAY, MASTER DEREK, PERHAPS WE SHOULD SHARE THE RAFT...!

-- AND ROBIN HOOD FIRED OFF ANOTHER SHOT, HAVING ALREADY PROPELLED US HALFWAY ACROSS THE CHANNEL.

-- ESPECIALLY SINCE THE EFFORTS OF OUR LITTLE CONTEST --

AND WHO WAS I TO ARGUE WITH THE ROGUES OF ROBIN HOOD --?
I used the rest of the journey to deliver my pitch...

You say talking humans are rare on the mainland's extremely rare.

I could tell I was getting to him...

So it should not be difficult to find four talking humans...

And by the time we clambered ashore...

We hit the dusty path; getting things straight as we strolled...

---and then you will---

Very well! Sir Derek, I shall aid you in your quest.

Correct—unless they've met with death... or we meet the same...

Bingo... sly devil that I was.

Yes, Sir Derek! I see your meaning—-and a good plan it is.

Robins eyes had been honed to spot a brown stag against tree trunks at a thousand yards.

I trusted him, shinned the tree...

It seems the first stage of our plan is approaching...

And waited as he hailed the chimp rider.

Why, yes—-there are rumors of a talking animal. They say he's quartered in the vivisection cab of a city to the south...

What ho, fellow ape, and all that jolly rot...

Huh--?

Hast thou heard news of any talking humans in this region?

But why do you ask? And why are you attired so strangely...?
Because he hasn't had a chance...

--to borrow your threads!

Oh no.

I high-dived from the tree limb.

And after Robin had evaded himself of the unconscious chimp's clothing...

Just let me stuff my Sherwood greens into this ladies' bag... and we'll set to work on you.

Wh-what do you mean...?

And now... do you not fit the role?

Come along, Beast... but have a care not to bring your vermin and rabies too close to my civilized sensibilities.

You don't miss a trick, do you?

No, Sir Derek... I do not.

Spoken like a true rogue.

Continued next week!
Felicitations.

In issue 84 of Dracula Lives, Dominic Elias penned a poll. Here I pen my answers to his questions.

1. I think British Marvel Comics should have glossy covers, as I find the plain covers get damaged much more easily.

2. I like both the 9p and 8p formats, but I find the art in the 9p format frontpiece is not up to the mark. I can understand this as the pages are an unusual shape, but why not print the original frontpieces in a half-page size, as in the 'Captain America' story in Titans 32?

3. a) There are many possible back-up features for Dracula 'Dracula Lives', but my favourites are Morbius and Lilith/Blade. b) Back-ups for the 'Planet of the Apes' should be Warlock and Captain Marvel for a couple of months, and then Marvel adaptations of more Sci-Fi stories or some of their own masterpieces such as 'Sword in the Stars' and 'Starlord' for the next couple of months.

c) I would like to see SMCW use the following line-up. Spiderman/M.T.U. Spiderman. I realise will soon catch up with the American series so you could change it regularly with the Team-up stories or the giant-sized stories. Thor should be kept, but please print more tales of Asgard. I like Doctor Strange, and would be very disappointed if he was dropped, as some readers have suggested. When the good Doctor catches up with his American series you could maybe print the two Modred tales that appeared in Marvel Chillers issues 14 and 2. Keep Iron-Man. He is improving rapidly and has a long way to go to catch up with his American series. The Two-in-One stories are excellent, but will soon catch up with the American mags. The Invaders would be a good fill-in and maybe you could print The Guardians of the Galaxy once you have printed the Defenders/Guardians of the Galaxy team-up.

The Titans are following. 1. Keep the Fantastic Four. They have a long way to go and the only way I can see them progressing is by printing the full story, as in here. 2. Captain America, as above. This is another story that has a long way to go. 3. Surrender. I can't see how anyone can knock this series. It is one of my favourites and I am really enjoying the current Namor and Triton v. Plantman epic. 4. I would like to see Sgt. Fury and his Howling Commandos. There is plenty of material to print. 5. Another of my favourites is Omega. Although he is only a new hero, I think you should print his stories.

Mighty World of Marvel. 1. Keep the Hulk, or, as you catch up, print some Defenders stories. These are truly magnificent. 2. Daredevil. Improving all the time. Keep 'im! 3. The X-Men are excellent, but I think they can't have far to go before they catch up with the American issues. Power Man seems the perfect character for this slot.

The Avengers. 1. Conan is great. Please print some of his black and white masterpieces and some more of Kull. 2. Nothing can be said against The Avengers. They are brilliant. 3. Rotate Shang-Chi, Iron-Fist and Sons of the Tiger, all brilliant stories. I really enjoyed Doug Moench's 'Slain in Secrecy', and by Illusion' in issue 41 of Shang-Chi's American mag.

4. I buy all the British Marvels and thoroughly enjoy reading the letters page. In my opinion there should be two letter-pages in every issue. 5. I think Marvel should try an adaptation of the Foundation Trilogy by Isaac Asimov. 6. I believe there should be a rotation of the stars on the covers of the British Magazines. 7. I have not a favourite British Marvel magazine. I enjoy them all with the same enthusiasm. 8. I would easily buy one Treasury Edition a month, but it would be a good idea to issue them on a different week from the regular monthly 25 cent issues.

George Henderson,
32 Brodie Avenue, Buckie, Banffshire, Scotland.

We thought it would be of interest to a large section of Marveldom if we published one man's answers to Dominic Elias' recently-published poll. But (and we mean BUT) it's strictly a one-off — an exercise we shan't repeat. So, o-o-o, all others, send your poll answers to Dominic, not us.

Dear Dracula's Abode,
First, a musical interlude.

"How many times does a man have to write, Before he gets his point?"

"How many Bob Dylan songs must I copy, Before you take the hint?"

"The answer, my friend, is in Room 106."

"The answer's in Room 106."

Now to a more serious note, in fact it has relevance to the entire universe, from worlds within worlds to Asgard's shining palaces. And, most of all, K.I. Hoggood's residence and Room 106, 52 High Holborn. For I would contest K.I. Hoggood's epistle. For though, in truth, he/she has a great store of knowledge I believe he/she is wrong.

I would say (re: Dracula Lives 85) that the universe could do without Genesis. For I interpret his words to mean he would lie dormant. For what relevance has great power got if it recreated a universe "... that everything is as it should be, if one can only see it" (Genesis Avengers 123). Thus I end this communication.

Solomon Hughes,
No address given.

Solomon — you've just GOTT'A do something about that handwriting of yours. If it had been just a little easier to decipher we'd have gladly published ALL your letters, instead of just the parts we could make out. (And would all other Marvel letter-writers kindly note?)

Dear Marvel,

I'm writing to congratulate you on your latest POTA story. Mike Ploog is easily your best artist, and his drawings of the Inheritors and the Drones make Planet the best Marvel mag of the moment for art. I've got every issue except 64 and if anyone wants a copy of 68 I'm prepared to swap. I also buy the Avengers, originally just for Conan, but I've got used to The Avengers, and even like The Vision. I agree with M.S. Kingscott — Britain needs Howard the Duck!

Christopher Jenkins,
13, Kenwood Road,
Copherne, Shrewsbury, Salop.

In return for those graceful compliments we're all sitting cross-fingered in the Bullpen, hoping you strike lucky in your quest for Ish 64.
THOSE TALKING APES THINK I'M AS DUMB AS THE REST OF THE HUMANS ON THIS COCKEYED PLANET.

CAN'T SPEAK-THROAT'S WOUNDED. ONLY CHANCE IS TO WRITE-TELL THEM I CAN THINK!

WHAT'S NOVA DOING? THE FOOL!

GRRRR...

SLAP!

THE UNTHINKING FOOL!

WHERE THERE'S LIFE!

ROY THOMAS, * DOUG MOENCH, EDITOR, WRITER
GEORGE TUSKA & MIKE ESPOSITO, ARTISTS
- WHEN YOU'RE DIGGING FOR ARTIFACTS DON'T BURY YOUR REPUTATION!

GUARDS--!

S-PUNCH!

THEY'VE STARTED TO FIGHT AGAIN-- THE STUPID BEASTS!

WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN--?!

YOU'D THINK ONE TASTE OF THE WHIP WOULD BE ENOUGH!

BUT NO-- YOU CAN'T EVEN POUND SENSE INTO THESE BEASTS!

YEAH, BUT MAYBE THIS ONE'LL SIMMER DOWN AFTER HE'S--

SHWAKK!

YEEEE!

WUDD!
--FELT SOME REAL HEAT!

STOP--! YOU'VE HURT HIM!

GET THEM OUT OF THERE!

WE'RE TAKING THEM INSIDE--!

SSSSSSSSSS!

STOP IT AT ONCE!

CORNELIUS, IF YOU HAVE SOME TIME TODAY, I'D LIKE TO DISCUSS THIS EXPEDITION OF YOURS IN GREATER DETAIL!

CERTAINLY, SIR. I'LL GET MY NOTES AND COME RIGHT OVER TO YOUR OFFICE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND THESE ANIMAL PHYLCHOMISTS! WHAT'S DR. ZIRA TRYING TO PROVE?--?

THAT MAN CAN BE DOMESTICATED!

HAW! THAT'S RICH, EH, DR. ZAIUS?--?

YES--IT IS AN AMUSING NOTION!
WELL, I'VE
GOT ANOTHER
HUNT TO ORGANIZE!
BE SEEING YOU
DR. ZAIUS!

GOOD
HUNTING!

I CAN

I CAN

\[\text{32}\]
THOSE FOOLS AND THEIR TORCHES...!
I'M SORRY BRIGHT EYES!
COME HERE...
I'VE GOT SOME OINTMENT...

I'M TELLING YOU JULIUS...
IT'S AS THOUGH HE UNDERSTANDS EVERY WORD I SAY.

JUST BE CAREFUL, DR. ZIRA--

OH--!

I TOLD YOU WHAT YOU'D GET IF YOU TRIED THAT!

DROP THOSE THINGS YOU STUPID BEAST!

JULIUS, DON'T! IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW!
IT MATTERS AS LONG AS I'M THE KEEPER OF THESE PENS!

WUMP!

THAT OUGHT TO TEACH THE FLEA-RIDDEN ANIMAL!

NATURAL BORN THIEVES, AREN'T THEY?
My Name is Taylor.

Get me a collar and leash! I'm taking him to the infirmary!

But he's vicious. Besides, it's against the rules.

Do as I say...!

You wouldn't hurt me, would you -- Taylor?

Next issue: Manhunt!