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

PLANET OF THE APES
AND
DRACULA LIVES

NO! NO! THE APES HAVE CAPTURED US!

WE'RE DOOMED!

WHEN THE GORILLAS TAKE OVER, MEN BECOME SLAVES OF THE APES!
THREE DAYS AGO, THE GORILLAS HAS STORMED OUT OF THE COUNCIL CHAMBER... GRUMBLING IN DISGUST OVER CAESAR’S POLICY OF EQUALITY FOR HUMANS...

BUT NOW, LED BY ALDO, THEY RETURN TO THE GATHERED COUNCIL... AND THIS TIME, THEY ARE BETTER ON FAR MORE THAN MERE GRUMBLING...

HUMANS COME TO CITY—ALREADY KILLED THREE GORILLA SCOUTS—!

ALL HUMANS HERE MUST GO TO CAGES!!

PART V: ASSAULT ON PARADISE
ALDO-- WAIT! DO YOU MEAN, THE MUTANTS HAVE ALREADY ATTACKED--?

HUMANS ATTACK-- KILL THREE SCOUTS-- OUT IN DESERT!

HUMANS DO THIS-- KILL APES!!

BUT DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND ALDO--? THEY WERE MUTANTS-- NOT LIKE THE HUMANS HERE....

IF THEY'RE ATTACKING, WE MUST JOIN TOGETHER-- APES AND HUMANS-- TO DEFEND OUR CITY!!

NO!!

GORILLAS DEFEND CITY-- LED BY ALDO-- LED BY ME!!

TAKEN HUMANS OUT-- NOW!!

NO ALDO-- WAIT....

ALDO-- THESE ARE OUR FRIENDS-- YOU CAN'T LOCK THEM UP--!

HUMANS NO FRIEND TO APES-- YOU TALK NO MORE!

BUT ALDO-- YOU CAN'T DO THIS....!

YOU'RE ACTING AGAINST CAESAR'S ORDERS--!

CAESAR NOT HERE--!

ALDO HERE!

ALDO MAKE ALL ORDERS... NEW ORDERS-- NOW!!
Virgil watches as the last of the humans are dragged from the council chamber. He sees Alpo, a tyrant, standing in the centre of the room... in complete control by virtue of force.

Clearly, the situation is hopeless...

...and so he leaves.

He does not wish to listen to Alpo harsh words of hatred... to the grim policies of a tyrant who enforces his will by an iron fist alone...

But who will he listen to?

Or more importantly, when will Caesar emerge from his grief?

Virgil breathes a heavy sigh. He does not know the answer.

--And return to power... return to rule this city which so desperately needs his wisdom? When...?
NO-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING...!
NO TALK HUMAN!

NO TALK MORE... AND YOU GET HURT!

YOU COME NOW-- TO CAGE!

NO-- LET ME GO-- YOU'RE HURTING ME!!

THEN IT GROWS WORSE, AS VIRGIL HAD EXPECTED.

WILL IT END AS HE FEARS...?

FOR TIME GROWS SHORT.

NOW... WE GET!

GET WHAT WE NEED!

OPEN DOOR! OPEN DOOR NOW!

BUMP BUMP BUMP
WHO ARE YOU?

I AM ALDO!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WE WANT GUNS!

WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THEM?

WHATEVER WE WANT...!!

NO-- YOU MUSTN'T ENTER HERE--!

ONLY CAESAR HAS AUTHORITY TO ENTER THE ARMOURY...

SKRASH
NO TALK, MANEMUS! YOU OLD CAESAR WEAK!

BUT ALDO STRONG...

AND ALDO WANT--

--GUNS!

ALDO TAKE GUNS!!

GUNS!!

GUNS!!

GUNS!

GUNS!

GUNS!

WE HAVE GUNS!!

NO... YOU MUSN'T...

KRASH WHAKK

...AS THE END DRAWNS CLOSER...
And Virgil realizes that time is not always what it seems...

But he wonders... why is it always the most deceptive? Why does it always pass the quickest...

--When it is needed the most...

AAWEEE!!!

...Ever closer...

Again, he does not know the answer...

It pains him...

Continues next week!
RUSS - TAKE A BOW!

Dear POTA,

May I congratulate you on the new mag, Captain Britain. I like the main feature so far and The Fantastic Four is great, even though I've read the story before. (I have the American ish No. 110.) S.H.I.E.L.D. I don't like, but I suppose it could be better. I think I will get the mag every week. And the fun page is a good idea.

But I'm not forgetting POTA. The present story, "Quest", is good, except for the fact that at the end of the book "Conquest", Breck is killed. In "Quest" he's alive. But the story is great. Kazar is good at present, and Russ Heath's artwork is fantastic, especially his fight scenes. It's a pity he's been replaced. However, I don't like Man-Thing. The rest of the mag is okay.

I'm sorry to say I have not got the three Stan Lee books. I know where to get the first one, but how about "Son of Origins"? Is it still available? Also, "Bring on the Bad Guys." When will it be available.

James Williams,
104 Methuen Rd.,
Eastney, Portsmouth.

As ever, we're fascinated to have the views of readers on what's happening in POTA. Thanks for your time and trouble, Jim. And about those three literary gems of Stan's. Both "Son of Origins" and "Bring on the Bad Guys" are currently available. Which means you're no excuse for not having 'em grace your bookshelf.

My name is 'Nightreader'.
Your name is what? Who is this night-reader?
I came from the deep and darkened waste-lands of London. The reason I call myself 'Nightreader' is not because I buy all the Marvel weeklies, and about 21 U.S. monthlies and Bi-monthlies. The reason is very simple. I gained the power to see in the dark. You might just ask how I got this power. Well, I shall tell you. It happened. Well I picked up my first issue of DL. I picked up the comic, then it felt as if some strange power entered my body. Then, the following night, I went down to my bedroom, I opened the door and there was no need to turn the light on. Because I could see in the dark. That is my story.

The Nightreader.

You say you went DOWN to your bedroom. Er — you wouldn't be living in some kind of a tomb wouldn't? Level with us, because we're the nervous type.

Dear Bullpen,

The merger of POTA and Drac Lives was a good idea. The Apes stories are always good, Drac is fair, Ka-Zan's rubbish, but Man-Thing's excellent, so let's see more of him, as well as The Black Panther, since "Rage" was fantastic.

It's come to my notice that many frantic ones are always asking you for back issues which you just haven't got, so let's stop making an honest-to-Hulk offer to all True Believers who want back-issues of your fab mags, since, up here in Nutty Nottia, I can lay my paws on hundreds of old Marvels, Planet of the Apes, Avengers, Superheroes, Dracula Lives, Titans and Conans, but no Spidey's, since they are very scarce. So, send me a list of mags you want and enclose 12p for each mag (which covers the cost of the mag and postage) and a large envelope for the order (or another 9p) and I'll send 'em to ya. BUT I can't accept orders for under five mags because of postage costs. (A mag will cost me 8p, making a total of 16 1/4p for me to send it.) Please allow 21 days for delivery and don't forget to enclose with your order a list of alternative mags if I can't get all you want. Please, no cheques. Just postal orders or money (taped to card).

Chris Hincheny,
190 Oxclose Lane, Arnold, Nottingham.

Sheeeeesh! We didn't think there WAS any more information on R.E. Howard's books to be spread among Marveldom!

Chris Hincheny,
190 Oxclose Lane, Arnold, Nottingham.

Sheeeeesh! We sure hope you know what you're taking on. Chris! To us, it sounds like full-time occupation!

M.D. Burgess,
The Simian Centre.

If memory serves us correctly, we did give a mention to The Simian Centre once before. But it was all a long time ago. Soo-o-o, one more time . . .

Dear Howardians,

You might think this is just another letter about Barbarians, with the same details. It is not. I have compiled information on most famous barbarian writers.

R.E. Howard (in paperback). Read Russ Smith's letter in MWOM ish 2013. He has missed out three books of the author. Skull-Face Omnibus, vols 1, 2 and 3, 250 pages each. These are a classic collection of tales from the Golden age of fantasy and horror.

(Panther Books)


Three stories of the lusty, hot-blooded, masterful Kothar, with his enchanted sword, Frostfire.

Kyrik. Warlock. Warrior.

Novel of the lusty, hot-blooded, masterful Kyrik, with his enchanted sword, Bluefang.

All of these books with illustrations on the covers by Ken Barr, Achillios and others.

Now to your comics, Bullpen. Readers, listen. For the past few weeks, in MWOM, the artwork for Conan has not been so good. But don't pack in, friends. I regularly buy the American Conan, and, wait for a while in the B and W mags, because the artwork zooms to top standard, Buscema at his best! Everything's superb!

Stuart Watson,
6 Osborne Rd., Hartlepool, Cleveland.

Sheeeeesh! We didn't think there WAS any more information on R.E. Howard's books to be spread among Marveldom!
STAN LEE PRESENTS PLANET OF THE APES!™

"CHILDREN OF THE BOMB"

In search of the lost astronaut Taylor, ship's medic Brent has discovered that his starcraft had somehow pierced the veil of time... and has not deposited him on an alien world, but rather back on Earth... earth of the future. Now a planet impossibly dominated by intelligent apes.

Separated from his indigenous (and primitive) human companion, the lovely Nova, Brent has been captured by a more sophisticated culture of humans, a culture which has chosen to worship a nuclear warhead... as God.

And now, the interrogation begins--

All right... all right, so you've mastered telepathy-- and you can kill me with the slightest thought. I don't doubt it...

But I'll be damned if you think I'm going to let you fuck my brain!

Writer: Doug Moench
Artist: Alfredo Alcala
YOU MAKE ME VERY SAD, MR. BRENT...

Now—tell us what we may expect from you in the way of help. Nothing—unless you set us free.

You are free, Mr. Brent... free to do what we will.

Tell us about the Apes, Mr. Brent—for the last time...

Very well... the Apes... the Apes are...

"...Marching on your city."

You won't regret this, Dr. Zalas... and I maintain that you will regret it, General Ursus... for a long time...
I TOLD YOU I DON'T WANT TO...

HALT!!!

LEAVE THE ROAD, YOUNG ONES... PLEASE.

GIVE US PEACE

GET THEM OUT OF THE WAY!!

YES, SIR.

GIVE US PEACE
Wait, please...

We don't want martyrs, do we...

I suppose I should thank you for that, General...

Remove them quietly, officer.

Yes, sir.
FORWARD--!

BUT I DON'T THINK I WILL.

THE HEAVENS DECLARE THE GLORY OF THE BONG, AND THE PIRRAMMENT SHEWETH HIS HANDWORK.

HIS SOUND IS GONE OUT UNTO ALL LANDS, AND HIS LIGHT UNTO THE END OF THE WORLD.
ALMIGHTY AND EVERLASTING BOMB, WHO CAME DOWN AMONG US TO MAKE HEAVEN UNDER EARTH—LIGHTEN OUR DARKNESS...

O INSTRUMENT OF GOD, GRANT US THY PEACE!

ALMIGHTY BOMB—WHO DESTROYED DEVILS—TO CREATE ANGELS—BEHOLD HIS GLORY!

BEHOLD THE TRUTH THAT ABIDES IN US, HIS HANDICRAFT?

I REVEAL THAT TRUTH UNTIL THAT MAKER—!

I REVEAL MY IMMOST SELF UNTIL MY GOD!!
REVEAL THAT TRUTH UNTO THAT MAKER!!

-- UNTO MY GOD!!

AND NOW, CHILDREN OF THE BOMB....

...LET US PRAY.

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!