



**MARVEL**  
COMICS  
GROUP

NO. 246

WEEK ENDING  
JUNE 15, 1977

THE MIGHTY WORLD OF  
**MARVEL**™ **10!**

FEATURING

THE INCREDIBLE

**HULK**®

AND

**PLANET**  
OF THE  
**APES**™

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



**MEN vs. APES**

**ATTACK**  
OF THE  
**TERROR-TOADS!**





Stan Lee PRESENTS: **PLANET OF THE APES!**<sup>TM</sup>

BY GRIMSTARK'S  
GREY BEARD--!!  
WHAT IS...  
THAT--?!!

# WARRIORS FROM THE SKY!!

GET BACK,  
REENA!!

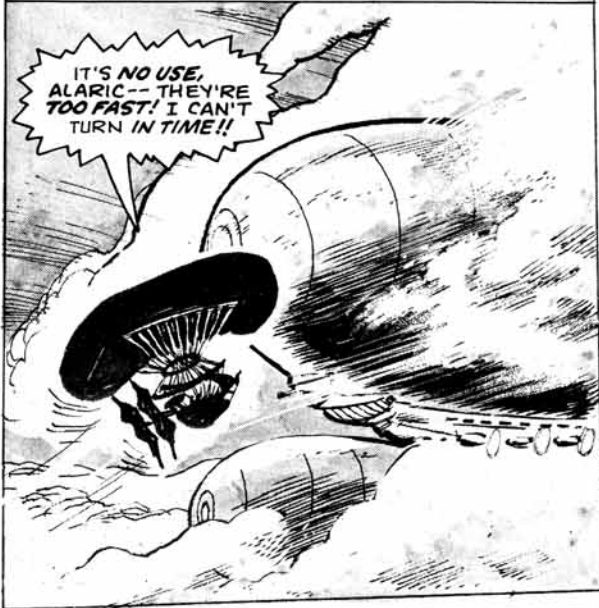
AND YOU  
STARKOR--THE  
RUDDER!! TURN  
THIS THING  
AROUND!!

(A MONSTER. NO -- TWO  
... THREE OF THEM! EACH  
ONE TEN TIMES LARGER  
THAN THIS BALLOON...  
BUT ARE THEY MONSTERS?  
ARE THEY... LIVING?)

(NO... THEY'RE MACHINES!..  
GIGANTIC BALLOONS? AIR-  
SHIPS--? FLOATING... SKY-  
CITIES--? IT DOESN'T MAT-  
TER-- WHATEVER THEIR  
NATURE, THEY ARE OMI-  
NOUS... AND TERRIFYING...)

DOUG MOENCH, WRITER  
TOM SUTTON, ARTIST

(STARKOR GRUNTS, PANTING, HIS VOICE A GAS-  
PING THING WRAPPED IN FEAR AND PANIC...)



GRAYMALKYN-- TRY TO  
CHANGE OUR COURSE  
WITH THE SAIL-- EVEN  
IF YOU HAVE TO RIP IT  
FROM ITS RIGGING!!







(THEN THERE'S STILL A CHANCE  
OF REACHING THE WATER BEFORE--)

AYE, AND  
THE ROPE  
WON'T LAST  
MUCH--

HOLD ON,  
GRAYMALKYN--  
YOU'VE GOT TO HOLD  
ON TO THE BASKET!!

WE'LL NEED IT--  
YOU CAN'T LET IT  
FALL!!

THE RIGGING'S  
BEEN BURNED THROUGH,  
ALARIC--THE GONDOLA'S  
HANGING BY A SINGLE  
ROPE NOW!!

--TRYING,  
ALARIC.

WELL I KNEW  
THOSE APE FEET HAD  
TO BE GOOD FOR  
SOMETHING OTHER  
THAN--

BOOM!

ALARIC--  
WHAT DO WE  
DO NOW?!

WE  
FALL,  
REENA...

...AND WE HOPE  
THIS BASKET  
FLOATS...

--SEA!!

...SO WE  
CAN USE  
IT AS A  
BOAT  
ONCE WE HIT  
THE--

SPRAFT

(THIS  
ISN'T  
...THE  
SEA...)











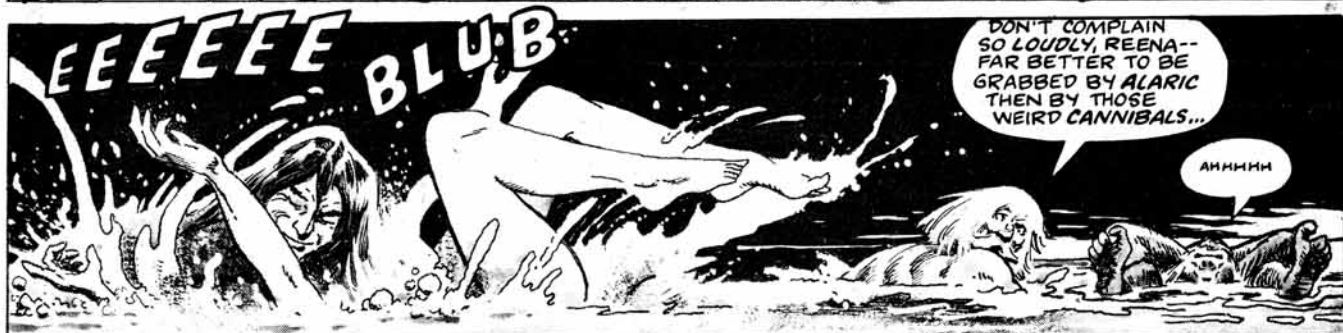






(NOW,  
BEFORE  
SHE  
SEES--)

EH--?  
WHAT'S THAT...  
TICKLING M--



DON'T COMPLAIN  
SO LOUDLY, REENA--  
FAR BETTER TO BE  
GRABBED BY ALARIC  
THEN BY THOSE  
WEIRD CANNIBALS...

AMMMMM



SPEAKING  
OF THOSE  
CANNIBALS...

...UH,  
GRAYMALKYN...?

YEEEEES...?



I...UH...WELL, I JUST WANTED  
TO TELL YOU THAT ALARIC WAS  
RIGHT... AND I GUESS I WAS  
WRONG... I, UH, I APOLOGIZE  
FOR WHAT I THOUGHT OF YOU...

I'M SORRY...  
I GUESS I'VE  
BEEN A FOOL.

YOU WANT  
TO KNOW  
SOMETHING,  
HUMAN...?



YOU'RE  
ABSOLUTELY  
RIGHT.

HEH  
HEH  
HEH

(MORNING...GOOD TO HAVE A TRUE WIFE AGAIN...GOOD TO FACE THE NEW DAY...  
NEW DISCOVERIES...)



THAT ALARIC  
BEGINS TO MAKE  
ME ENVIOUS,  
GRAYMALKYN...

AYE,  
STARKOR,  
THAT HE  
DOES.

WELL,  
WHAT DO YOU  
SUPPOSE WE'LL  
FIND ON THIS  
EXPLORATION?

OH, JUNGLE, I  
IMAGINE-- PROBABLY  
NOTHING BUT JUNGLE  
FOR MILES  
AROUND...

STOP IT, ALARIC!  
THIS VINE IS GETTING  
THIN AND THERE'S  
A LONG DROP AHEAD!  
IF YOU MAKE ME  
SLIP, I'LL--



OH... NO...! I...I  
DON'T... BELIEVE  
IT--!





IT... IT'S  
A CITY... OR  
A FORTRESS  
--ON LAND!

WELL, NOW  
WE KNOW WHERE  
THOSE GIGANTIC  
META AIR-SHIPS  
CAME FROM...

AYE-- AND  
NOW WE KNOW  
WHERE TO FIND  
MORE ENEMIES.

PERHAPS,  
NOT, STARKOR.  
AFTER ALL, REENA  
ATTACKED THEM  
FIRST-- WITH THAT  
AXE-- SO PERHAPS  
THEY WERE MERELY  
APPROACHING  
US OUT OF  
CURIOSITY...

AND IF WE  
EXPLAIN TO  
THEM... PERHAPS  
HERE WE'LL FIN-  
ALLY FIND A  
PLACE OF PEACE,  
WHERE HUMANS  
AND APES LIVE  
TOGETHER...  
WHERE WE CAN  
SETTLE DOWN...

PERHAPS,  
ALARIC... BUT  
SOMEHOW--

--I  
DOUBT  
IT.

(YES... I  
SUPPOSE  
I DO, TOO...)

THEY  
COULD BE  
FRIENDLY...