SATIRE SO FUNNY IT COULD KILL YOU!

BLAST

FEB. 1971
NO. 1

SALE PRICE
$40

WHY IS MUGGLES MOHASKY POPPING HIS CORK?

SEE INSIDE COVER

OTHER UNFORGIVABLE THINGS IN THIS ISSUE:
APES MOVIE — BODY LANGUAGE — ON CAMPUS — INSULTS — WHITE HOUSE LAW — ROTC — UP THE CORPORATION — EVOLUTION — ELECTIONS — FASHION
A FEW YEARS AGO THERE WAS THIS AWFUL SCIENCE FICTION MOVIE ABOUT THE PLANET EARTH BEING RUN BY APES. IT WAS SO AWFUL THAT MILLIONS OF PEOPLE FLOCKED TO SEE IT, AND THE MOVIE MADE A FORTUNE, SO THE PRODUCERS DECIDED TO MAKE A SEQUEL TO THAT MOVIE, BUT THIS ONE SHOULD BE...

Beneath the Dignity of the Apes

STARRING: JAMES SANFRANCICUS AS BRUNT; MAURICE EVENS AS DR. TSIMIS; SLIM HUNTER AS ZERO; AND LINDA HANDSOME AS NAVEL, WITH CHARLTON PESTON AS FAILURE.

KOF... KOF... BRUNT
I'M DYING... KOF...
I'M DYING REAL BAD.
KOF... KOF

WE GOTTA FIND FAILURE... BRUNT.
FAILURE WAS A GOOD ASTRONAUT, BUT HE ALWAYS GOT LOST. ONCE AFTER PARTING THE RED SEA HE WAS LOST FOR 40 YEARS SEARCHING FOR A MEN'S ROOM. UHHHHHH

HE'S DEAD... WELL, NOW I CAN PLAY CAPTAIN.

WELL, SOME THINGS ARE COMING RIGHT...

THERE'S LIFE HERE ON THIS DESOLATE BALL ENGBULLED IN THE DARK PURPLE VASTNESS OF SPACE. OH JOY!

OH IF I HAVE TO SAY ANY MORE OF THIS LOUSY DIALOG I'LL THROW UP.

HEY, HERE I AM!
HEY, OVER HERE!
HERO BOY!
YAHOOO!

HEY, C'MON BACK!
I'M OVER HERE!
HEY! OVER HERE!

WOMP CRUNCH

Waltman/Wrightson
Mainly, if Jack left Keokuk at 4:00 and went due East at 300 mph, and Fred left New York and went due West at 12 mph, how long would it take before Fred was arrested for obstructing traffic? I jus gotta know.

Fellow Gorillas, Orangutans, Chimpanzees, and leftover extras from 2001. There are reports of strange looking people dancing and shouting and screaming in the 'Fowaway Zone.' It's not a rock concert.

We must march bravely into the 'Fowaway Zone' and find all the humans, hunt them down, and then, not only kill them, but force them to listen to old Guy Lombardo records. And furthermore...

Idiots! They're the ones you're supposed to pulverize . . . not me!

Heh, heh sorry . . . oops.

Look, I gotta find Failure . . . he borrowed a library book and it's three thousand years over due . . .

And at a nickle a day . . .

A Human??

Let's get 'em.

— Goldie for president of Mensa.
In here, Navel. We'll be safe.

Oh no, more gorillas!

Hey, don't you go callin' me no gorilla. I'm a chimpanzee.

Sorry, all you Simians look alike to me.

Is that you, Failure, Honey? I love you!

Hey, I'm not Failure ... I'm Brunt.

Shucks, all you humans look alike to me.

You better hide ... Dr. Tsimis is coming, and you know what he thinks of humans.

And what's that?

That there's nothing really wrong with them . . .

So what's wrong with that?

That a little salt and Bar-b-que sauce wouldn't cure.

Oh!

Fee Fi Foe Fuman ... I smell the blood of a constipated human.

There aren't any humans around here.

I'll check for myself, if you don't mind!

Nothing here . . . nor here . . .

nothing at all.

I couldn't swear that there were humans here. Well, nevermind. I just came to tell you that we're off to the 'Towaway Zone.' Should I not come back, I want you to keep my 12 books of King Kong Trading Stamps, but my roller skates should go to my little cousin Fred, the Baboon.

Be careful, Brunt, and remember. Should you be captured by the Gorillas, don't open your mouth.

You have bad breath.

Don't worry about us. No crummy lop-eared gorilla can hope to match wits and cunning with a human. They can't capture a human who doesn't want to be captured.

Oh, Dr. Tsimis, while you're in the 'Towaway Zone' . . .
But then again...

It sure was lucky I had that autographed picture of the Marquis Chimps with me, or we'd never have bribed that guard.

Good Lord! Look... there on the tracks. It's impossible.

That's the largest set of Lionel Trains I ever saw. No... wait! They're real trains. You know what that means, Navel? Not only did Failure steal a library book for 3000 years, but he took the entire New York City Subway System with him as well.

Hey, that's really cool the way you sub-men speak with music.

Sheesh! Can't you guys take a joke?

What happened?

All I said was their act was a bomb, and they got uptight.

Forcing us... forcing us to... to...

He's doing something with that weird power of his...

Now if we could only arrange you in the right order, we could play the Star Spangled Banner. And then if we could get Leonard Bernstein to conduct...

to... to... sing!

Failure, look. Navel is trying to say something.

I don't believe it... this is going to be the highlight of the movie.

It better be. After an hour and a half, something better happen.

Look, there she goes... she's gonna talk...

What is she gonna say?

WHERE'S MY AGENT??? GET ME OUTTA THIS STUPID PICTURE!!!
I mean it, I want out. D-U-T! This picture is really dumb. I don't know how you can stand it. Up to now I had nothing to say. But that Me And My Shadow number, c'mon, you guys. NOBODY would believe something like...

Look! They're praying to the Doomsday Bomb!

They're probably praying that it doesn't go off!

Oh holy bomb, sacred bomb. We dig you like wow, baby. Like you're too cool. Like even your holy fall out is groovy, man. So now we reveal our true selves to you.

Oops, wrong mask....

still wrong....

still wrong....

Onward for victory, for the Marquis Chimps, for J. Fred Muggs, for Mighty Joe Young, for Kong, king of us all.

May the great banana shine on all Apedom.

Don't do it, Failure. You'll kill us all.

Say, isn't this the same ending they had in Dr. Strangelove?

Don't say it... if you have any shred of decency at all, don't say it...

Yeah. This picture was so bad that it...

...it made a monkey of us all.

What are you worried about? After this picture our careers are dead anyway.

Yeah! thank God! I thought you were going to say this picture sure was a BOMB!