TEROR ON THE PLANET OF THE APES:
"REVOLT OF THE GORILLOIDS!"
By Doug Moench,
Herb Trimpe &
Virgil Redondo
Page 3

APE VINE
Page 22

"PROFILES OF THE FUTURE!"
By Ron Borst
Page 24

BATTLE FOR THE PLANET OF THE APES
PART VII:
"TREMOR OF DOOM!"
By Doug Moench &
Virgil Redondo
Page 31

PLANET OF THE APES is published by
MAGAZINE MANAGEMENT CO., INC.
OFFICE OF PUBLICATION, 575 Madison
Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Published
Monthly. Copyright © 1976 by MAGAZINE
MANAGEMENT CO., INC. All rights
reserved 575 Madison Avenue, New York,
N.Y. 10022. All business inquiries should
be addressed to Director of Circulation
9th floor, Vol 1 No. 28, January 1977
issue. Price 75¢ per copy in the U.S. and
Canada. No similarity between any of the
names, characters, persons and/or institu-
tions in this magazine with those of any
living or dead person or institution is
intended, and any such similarity which
may exist is purely coincidental. Printed
in the United States of America. The
material contained in this magazine is
based upon the widely-acclaimed series of
motion pictures commencing with "Planet
of the Apes." 1967 Afpac Productions,
Inc.— Twentieth Century Fox Film
Corporation. All rights reserved.
COMMANDING A STRATEGICALLY INREVERSIBLE POSITION ON A RIDGE OVERLOOKING THE CITY, HOME OF JASON AND ALEX, THE MANACAL GORILLA BRUTUS BELLows A SINGLE WORD...

FIRE!!

...AND THIS BEGINS A TERRIBLE DAY OF DARK AND BLOODY BATTLE. A DAY DESIGNED TO END IN THE...

REVOLT OF THE GOROILLOIDS!
LIKE TRUMPETS OF
AWESOME
DOOM...

...AND THE STREETS OF
THE CITY BELOW
EXPLODE IN CHAOS.

GET DOWN
MALAGIGA!!
STAY AWAY
FROM THE
BUILDINGS...

BRANT

THE REST OF YOU...
FALL BACK DEEPER
INTO THE CITY...

...BEFORE THE
NEXT WAVE OF
SHELLING PUTS US
ALL UNDER THE
CITY!!

BUT WHAT OF MORAVIUS, THE CITY’S NEARLY APPOINTED PEACE
OFFICER -- HE WHO HAS BEEN SELECTED TO REPLACE THE RENEGADE
BRUTUS...? WHAT QUALITIES DOES HE POSSESS?

IT APPEARS YOUR NEW POSITION IS
THREATENED ON TWO SIDES.
PEACE OFFICER MORAVIUS, THE CITY’S
PEACE IS BEING RAPIDLY
DESTROYED...

...AND THAT HUMAN
YOUTH--JASON, I BELIEVE
HE IS CALLED--SEEING
DETERMINED TO TAKE
OVER YOUR DUTIES.

DOES HE,
SCRIBE?

KROOM

WE’LL
SEE ABOUT
THAT.

KROOM

YES, MORAVIUS...
I SUSPECT WE WILL.
HURRY!!
EVACUATE THE RIDGE.
SIDE OF THE CITY.
MORE BEYOND RANGE.
OF THEIR...

YOU WILL, MHH?
AND JUST WHO
ARE YOU?

I'M CALLED
MORAVIS... AND
I'M THE CITY'S NEW
PEACE OFFICER.

THAT'S
FUNKY, FROM
WHERE I'M
LOOKING YOU
LOOK LIKE
NOTHING MORE
THAN ANOTHER
GORILLA.

THAT IS
ENOUGH,
HUMAN...

I'LL TAKE
OVER NOW!

JASON!!
PARDON ME, HE'S
MAKING SENSE.

JASON!
LISTEN TO HIM-- HE'S
MAD!

JEAN?
WELL, JUST WHAT DO
YOU SUGGEST WE
DO, "NEW PEACE
OFFICER"??

I SUGGEST WE
ORGANIZE EVERY
ONE AVAILABLE
INTO WORK-TEAMS
--HAUL FURNITURE
FROM THE
BUILDINGS--
FORM A
BARRICADE
AND THEN...

JASON!!
WE FORGOT ABOUT
THE LAVINER...

HE MIGHT BE
TRAPPED IN ONE OF THE
COLLAPSED
BUILDINGS....

PERHAPS YOU AND YOUR
CHIMPANZEE FRIEND
COULD MOVE THE
LAVINER TO A POSITION
OF GREATER
SAFETY....

--WHILE I
SUPERVISE THE
BARRICADE
CONSTRUCTION...?

As if to punctuate
MORAVIS' words, a
HIGH-Pitched
SCREAMING Sound
GROWS LOUDER...
...SCORING A CRATER FROM THE NEARBY GROUND, IT IS ALL THE IMPETUS JASON NEEDS...

LIGHTSMITH, YOU STAY HERE WITH MALAGUENA! SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO HER!

GHOOM

---CONTINUE SHELLING THEM FOR THE REST OF THE DAY---

---CONTINUE SHelling THEM THE REST OF THE DAY---

WELL, GORILLAS... ARE YOU READY TO TEAR SOME HUMANS APART?

BUT SEVERAL OF THE OTHER BIONIC GORILLAS ARE NOT QUITE SO CERTAIN.

DUNNO... NOT WHAT MAKERS TOLD US DO... MAKERS SAY BRING BACK MORE GORILLAS SO MAKERS CAN MAKE MORE OF US.

SHUT UP!! FORGET!! MAKERS!! THEY DON'T COUNT ANY MORE...!!

---THE MAKERS DISAGREE---

I'M YOUR NEW LEADER YOU... \ HE ME AND NO ONE ELSE...!!

WE MUST REGAIN CONTROL OVER THEM...

MANY OF THE SYNTHESIZED METAL-AND-FLESH BEHEMOTHS APPARENTLY SHARE THE THRUST FOR BLOOD...
NO, I'M TELLING THE TRUTH! I ONLY CAME HERE TO THE FORBIDDEN ZONE BECAUSE I THOUGHT I COULD FIND SOME KNOWLEDGE...

KNOWLEDGE THAT MIGHT SAVE THE LAWGIVER'S LIFE!!

I... I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOUR GORILLIODS ARE... HOW... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT GORILLIODS ARE...!

HEX, I'VE GOT AN IDEA...

LET'S USE HIS LITTLE BRAIN.

YOU LIVE!

MAKE HIM ONE OF OURS AND SEND HIM OUT TO FIND OUR LOST SCOUT PARTY.

CAN'T BE THUNDER, ZIENIKA. THE SKY IS CLEAR...

BUT THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME SORT OF RUSH IN THE STREETS... PERHAPS THE DEATH'S AVALANCHE FROM THE RIDGE...

THAT'S ALL WE'D NEED AT THIS POINT, WITH THE LAWGIVER IN SUCH CRITICAL CONDITION AS IT IS--

--I DOUBT HIS BREATHING SYSTEM COULD SURVIVE AN INFLUX OF UNSANITARY DUST PARTICLES.
Perhaps we should swaddle his face with some cloth to filter out the...

WAIT A MOMENT... WHAT'S THAT... WHISTLING SOUNDS...

He might be in there. Also, that's where the physicians usually...

Oh, no...!! There's a shell Alex... heading straight toward it!!

GETTING LOUDER.

WHISTLING SOUND...? I DON'T HEAR ANYTH...

Bwukroom!

Do you see anything huge...? Anything at all...?!

Yeah, Alex... the worst thing I could see...

There's a hand sticking out of the rubble back there... an orangutan's hand... an old orangutan...

...like...the ...mohawk...

N-no...
THAT'S NOT THE LANGIVER... IT'S PHYSICIAN ZIELNOS...

THE LANGIVER IS... OVER THERE...

YEAH, AND IT'S A MIRACLE HE WASN'T CRUSHED. COME ON, ALEX-- LET'S GET HIM OUT OF HERE...

MOMENTS LATER, AMID THE LURD GLARE OF SPORADIC BOMB BURSTED JASON AND ALEX HUSTLE THEIR BURDEN TOWARD THE MAIKESHIFT BARRICADE WHICH MARKS THE RANGE OF BATTLE'S WAR MACHINES.

ALSO MARKED IS A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN NIGHT AND DAY...

BEFORE THE MIRACLE WEARS THIN.

BETWEEN THE FRUITS OF CREATION... AND THE SCARS OF DESTRUCTION.

THEY'RE ALL RIGHT!

GOOD WORK, HUMAN.

SAME TO YOU, NEW PEACE OFFICER."

NOW IF YOU'VE GOT ANY PHYSICS CHASING BACK HERE, I'M SURE THE LANGIVER WOULD APPRECIATE IT.

ALEXANDER IT'S YOU-- IT'S REALLY YOU! THEY TOLD US YOU'RE RETURNED, BUT WE... WE COULDN'T BRING OURSELVES TO BELIEVE--

MOTHER...

FATHER...

YES, SON, WE'RE TOGETHER AGAIN.

REUNION: REGARDLESS OF THE SETTING, CLIMATE, OR CIRCUMSTANCE... IT IS ALWAYS A MOMENT OF GIVE, WARMTH, AND DEEPLY MOVING JOY.
But where in the world have you been all this time, son..?

Well, it's... um, a long story, father... but at least I'm back now.

And I was hoping to stay before... before Brutus started all this any way.

Yes, son... I know what you mean...

But why are we wasting time on such matters... let us talk about more pleasant things, son...

While we still can.

"More pleasant things..."... a phrase, for Jason with a hollow ring... an echo of the dead past.

A time when he shared the comfort of a home, with his own mother and father...

But Brutus' lust for power ended those times, of course... ended the simple joys of sharing...

...and even ended the lives of his mother and father...

Even now the future offers nothing but... nothing but... nothing but... nothing but... the empty echoes of the dead past.

JASON...?

I... I know how it must be, Jason...

If... if there's anything I can do...
YOU...? YES. THERE'S SOMETHING YOU CAN DO MALAGUERA--YOU CAN JUST LEAVE ME ALONE FOR A CHANGE!

BUT JASON...!

VERY WELL. JASON... I'M SORRY.

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR SO MUCH AS A SINGLE ROCK TUMBLE... UNTIL WE REACH THE CITY...

...AND... UNTIL I GIVE THE COMMAND TO ATTACK!

JASON AND MALAGUERA...

ABOUT WHAT I SAID EARLIER...

YES, JASON...

...I KNOW.

YES, JASON?

JASON...

AND MORAVIUS PERHAPS IN THE MOST UBTAIN OF ALL FACING HIS FIRST TEST... THE BAPTISM OF FIRE...

IF ONLY I HAD MY WONDER HORSE... I KNOW IT'S UP THERE ON THE RIDGE...

WELL, I... I DIDN'T MEAN TO...
ATTACK!!

AND BRUTUS' NORMAL GORILLAS RUSH FORWARD, THE CYCLOPS DRAGGED BACK IN RESERVE.

ALL RIGHT -- HERE THEY COME...

WAIT UNTIL THEY GET CLOSER... JUST A LITTLE... CLOSER...

NOW!!

A DESPERATE GAMBIT, TRUE, BUT ON COMMAND FROM MORAVUS...

--A VOLEY OF ARROWS, WRAPPED IN FLAME--

--AND LANPS IN THE FRESHLY PUL-แห้งEN ED WITH OIL.

...BUT ALTHOUGH THE POURING WALL OF PUL-แห้งEN, THE BULK OF BRUTUS' ASSAULT FORCE--

...SEVERAL OF THE GORILLAS MANAGE TO BREAK THROUGH--

--AND STORM THE BARRICADE--

--ARCH HIGH OVER THE BARRICADE--

JASON --!! LOOK OUT...

--BEHIND YOU--!

BLAM WHAT?...
AMAZING. A GORILLA-- SAVING MY LIFE. GUESS I'VE SEEN IT ALL NOW.

NICELY SHOT. NEW PEACE OFF.

--I MEAN, MORAVUS.

BEYOND THE WALL OF FIRE...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE AFRAID OF FIRE? IT CAN'T HURT YOU--!

YOU SCROLLOIDS ARE HALF-METAL-- JUST WALK THROUGH IT!!

NO GO IN FIRE-- FIRE BURNS. FIRE HURTS.!

FIRE BURNS.

FIRE MAKERS SAY SO!

FIRE MAKERS SAY SO!!

WELL, WE MANAGED TO STOP THE FIRST WAVE OF ATTACK... SO I GUESS WE'RE SAFE FOR A WHILE.

AT LEAST UNTIL THE FIRE BURNS ITSELF OUT... WHICH WON'T BE LONG...

IF ONLY WE HAD ENOUGH OF THE RIGHT WEAPONS TO FIGHT BACK ON EQUAL TERMS....

IF ONLY WE HAD SOME --

THINK WE'LL MAKE IT IN TIME?

WAL. AH DUNNO, PAPA...

LET THE STOCKADE PAINT. WE COULD-- LIKE THIS SEARCH. LIZARDS HEADIN' FER TH' RIVER-- BUT...

WHOA NOW AN' LOOKY THERE. LESSIN nunu SQUATTERS ARE FULLA POLECAT- DROPPIN' E--
--I'D SAY TH'ET LOOKS LIKE THE WEIRD-O-OATED BOAT JASON AND ALEX TOOK FROM THE STOCKADE.

AN' THAT'S A FIRE BACK THERE TOO...

INASMUCH AS THE TRENCH OF FIRE IS BEGINNING TO GUTTER AND DIMINISH. JASON, PERHAPS ENLIGHTENED, DISCRETION IS THE BETTER PART OF COURAGE. AS IT WAS STATED, MORE OR LESS, IN ONE OF THE ANCIENT'S DOCUMENTS.

IF THAT MEANS YOU WANT US TO SHOW LIGHTSMITH-- FORGET IT!

THIS IS OUR CITY-- OUR HOME-- AND WE DINT COME BACK JUST TO SURRENDER IT TO SCUM LIKE BRUTUS!

WHO-??!

WHOA, JASON-- DON'T BE SO ALL-FIRED KJITTEN.

THIS WHAT' YER LOOKIN' FER-- ??

THERE'S MORE BACK AT THE SIMIAN.

TWO HOURS LATER. THE LAST WHIMPERING FLAMES BEGIN TO DROWN IN THE TRENCH. THERE'S NOTHING NOW TO IMPROVE A MARCHING WAVE OF ASSAULT...

...AND BRUTUS KNOWS IT.

CHAAARGGE!!

WHOOPING AND HOWLING LIKE CRAZED RIDERS FROM THE BONNUS FIRE, THE BIZARRE CARRIAGES SWOOP DOWN FOR THE MASH-KILL.
Each Berserker possessing the amplified strength, speed, and savagery of a dozen normal gorillas. They crash through the barricade as if it were built of flimsy matchsticks... Their prosthetic fingers firing blasts of sizzling laser beams... In the name of the Glorious Progeny Leader... What in the enlightened cosmos are these creatures?!!

ZOOSH

They're not real gorillas... They're part metal... They're monsters!!

Messy so. But I'm just askin' ya... They're just plumb weird, period.
WHATEVER THE MANGY POLEGATS ARE, THEY'RE PURTY NERD INVINCIBLE! YEH WHOMP OVER THEIR GUNMETAL PATES...

CHOOM

MORAVIUS, HOWEVER, DOESN'T SEEM TO CARE HOW INVINCIBLE THE GORILLIOIDS ARE, IT'S HIS FIRST DAY ON THE NEW JOB... AND HE'S OUT TO MAKE GOOD.

MORE POWER TO HIM.

HE'LL NEED IT.

NOT FAR AWAY A SMALL MUST-LY RESIDENCE EMERGES FROM THE BARRICADED WASTELAND OF THE FORBIDDEN ZONE...

AND ENTERS THE MORE WILDLY TERRAIN SURROUNDING THE BESIEGED CITY.

HE IS ONLY THIRTEEN YEARS OLD... AND JUST A FEW HOURS AGO...

--HE WAS AN ORCHESTRATOR NAMED THUNDERES.

HIS ONLY CRIME WAS A DESIRE TO SAVE THE LAWGIVER'S LIFE.

MEANWHILE, ALL OF THE HOPE JASON METED IN THE PRECIOUS GIVE-RATE GIBBON GIVES WAY TO DESPAIR.

NOTHING IT SEEMS CAN STOP THE MECHANICALLY MARAUDING GORILLIOIDS.

KILL ALL HUMANS!

SMASH CITY!

KILL AND SMASH!
PREDICTABLY, BULTUG ORCHESTRATES THE ONSLAUGHT FROM A REMOTE POSITION OF SAFETY...

FORWARD GORILLOIDS!!

DON'T STOP UNTIL THE CITY IS MINE -- UH, OURS!!

ALSO PREDICTABLY...

---THE DEFENDERS FIND THAT LOSSES ARE TOO HEAVY AND RESISTANCE IS TOO FUTILE TO JUSTIFY ANYTHING BUT---

RETREAT!!

JASON!!

LIGHTSMITH, HAVE YOU SEEN JASON?!

HE'S COMING, MALAGUEÑA -- DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM.

PULL BACK INTO THE FOREST NOW!!

JUST KEEP MOVING AND TRY TO REACH THE RIVER!

HAH! LOOK AT THEM RUN!! AT LAST -- THE CITY IS MINE!!

AND THAT WEAK-SPIRED LAUGHING THOUGHT HE COULD DAMN ME FOREVER. INSTEAD, I'VE CONQUERED HIS PREVIOUS CITY -- AND DRIVEN HIM OUT FOREVER!!

ALL RIGHT, HALT THE ATTACK, GORILLOIDS -- THEY'RE GONE NOW.
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THEM, WARKO—THEY'RE STILL ON A RAMPAGE—

PERHAPS THEY DIDN'T HEAR YOU COMMANDER BRUTUS.

KILL ALL HUMANS—SMASH ALL EVERYTHING!

SHAM! HAVE FUN!

HEH...I SAID YOU CAN STOP NOW!!

THE BATTLE IS OVER!! WE WONT—THE CITY IS OURS!! I'M THE RULER NOW!!

WE'LL SEE HOW LONG THEY KEEP IT UP, WARKO—

GET AWAY FROM THAT BUILDING, YO Fool! IT'S ONE OF THE BEST STILL STANDING!!

KILL ALL HUMANS!!

THERE WON'T BE MUCH OF A CITY TO RULE, COMMANDER BRUTUS. IF THOSE GORILLODS KEEP IT UP....

WHEN THEY HAVE TO FACE ME!!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME—? I SAID—

SWAKT SMASH ALL EVERYTHING!!
HE... HE STRUCK ME!

THEY'VE GONE WILD -- INSANE -- WON'T LISTEN TO ANY REASON...

THAT MEANS THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THEM...

AND THEY MUST BE STOPPED...

SMASH! KILL! RUN!

IT'S WORKING! THEY'RE STARTING TO FEAR... FINALLY!!!

LISTEN, JASON -- THEY'VE STARTED SHELLING AGAIN!

HOLE IN CHEST... MEANS GONNA DIE...

YEAH, NORKUUL, BUT NOT AT US...

OOGG! HAD TO KILL ALL THOSE STUPID GORILLAS TO DO IT WANTED, BUT WE DID IT -- WE FINALLY DID IT!

AND WHO CARES IF THEY'RE DEAD?

MACH HURTS... HEAD...

MAYBE WE'LL BETTER SNEAK BACK AND SEE WHAT'S UP...

WE DON'T NEED THEM ANYMORE -- NOW THAT WE'VE FINALLY WON THE CITY.
DON'T COUNT ON IT, MURDERER.

JASON...!!

SO JUST FACE IT, Brutus! You cut your own throat by murdering your own family. Gorilla allies.

NOW, I BELIEVE A STRANGE OF MEN NAMED MORAVIUS... WOULD LIKE TO PUT YOU UNDER ARREST.

THAT'S RIGHT, BRUTUS... WITH SEEN FRIENDS...

ALL FELLOW ANGRY CITIZENS OF THE CITY YOU'VE NEARLY DESTROYED.

YOU AND YOUR LAST FEW APE TERRORISTS ARE SURROUNDED...

NOD NOT AGAIN!

NOT AGAIN!!

AND UP ON THE ABANDONED RUINS, THE 13-YEAR-OLD ENTITY WHICH WAS ONCE MADDOX STANDS ALONE... SPEAKING...

APES AND HUMANS ALIVE IN STREETS.

BUT ALL GORILLOIDS HAVE BEEN KILLED.

ALL GORILLOIDS HAVE BEEN KILLED!! THAT PAYS IT. IT GONNA HAVE REVENGE!

YEAH... FORGET THE ORPHANS... INNOCENTS... WE'LL GET THEM LATER-LATER! RIGHT NOW, WE'LL GO TO THAT CITY!

AND KILL EVERY LAST HUMAN AND Hairy, hairy ONE ALIVE!

FUNNY... the sight of Brutus in our pants did exactly cheer me up the way I thought it would...

WHERE ARE YOU AND GILBERT GOWS LIGHTSMITH?

UP TO THE ROSE TO RECLAIM MY FABULOUS WOODED WAGON, JASON.

MIGHT FIND SOMETHING I FORGOT ABOUT...

"OR WHO KNOWS? THERE'S MAYBE EVEN SOMETHING UP THERE THAT CAN SAVE THE LAUGHER'S LIFE."

"THAT IS ALL OVER AND OUT."

THAT IS ALL OVER AND OUT.

OUT...?

NEXT ISSUE: DEATH WINDS! PART 3 OF OUR CLASSIC FUTURE HISTORY CHRONICLES!
NOW!
AT LAST IT CAN
BE REVEALED!

FROM THE SCREAMING
HEART OF THE ATOM STEPS
THE GREATEST LEGEND OF
THEM ALL!

THE RAMPAGING
HULK

Destined to be
the comics
sensation
of the year —
the one
and
only jade-jaws
rampaging
his way in
an entirely new
black-and-white
format!

ALSO:
Back
by
popular
demand!

BLOODSTONE

In the tradition of Conan and Doc Savage —
heroic fantasy in a modern-day setting with
the world’s strangest
super-hero battling menaces from the past and the future.

Face it, tiger — this is the magazine
you can’t afford to miss!

ON SALE NOW!
To Whet It May Conform,  

POTA #25 was one of your better 25th priced issues. Battle followed most of the post of the obvious. In my opinion that really bored me about the fact that Cassie was not as much of a witch. You had her hair transparent and was fully half of the hair in the back. Not to mention the fact that the humans and the mutants were all dressed in well-tailored clothes.

“A Catalogue of The Apes,” was the article I’ve been waiting for sex (“seem?” what to heck do that mean? It means I can’t spell what it means, and I don’t know what it means. I won’t even admit that it was pretty darn good. The only people that I know that didn’t like this were some old ladies, and they said “The letters thing in the picture here. Well do you have a letter or you gonna do it, I’d be in love.” I’m CRAZY. But all it seemed to work okay. I guess. All in all probably good. Keep the APA."

FELIGHTS  

George is dead, long live Harry  

2197 Carolina Dr.  

Duncan, Okan.  

Texas  

You can chalk Cassie’s alleged regrowth of hair before her death to a few key artistic style which made it appear as if she was a regular human. Activity had nothing to do with that. POTA and the daily comics in this series was one of those small problems which crops up now and again when several artists lend their talents to a single issue and it is really an excuse for the future. Most people really enjoyed Steve Clement’s little foray into Apes merchandising and we were surprised at the number of people who wrote in and became acquainted with products to our attention, all bearing the Apes influence. Talk about an attention-grabbing talent, we have that.

Oh, by the way, Harry’s condor on poor George?”

Dear writers and artists of the similar world,  

POTA #26 was surprisingly pleasant. I didn’t read much, many thanks for making the Apes Vision pages, and not hiding it back in the book. I didn’t think the movie BATTLE for THE PLANET OF THE APES was that great, but now that I read the comic, it struck my fancy. The variety of artists is long-forgotten. There is not much time that you should realize. When the mutants rose up above the ancient city they were protective giants to protect their eyes from the rays of the sun. Other than that, all seems fine. Give me a break! Keep up the good work.

Paul Rose  

Frederick, Md.  

21760  

Dear Marvel,  

This letter is in regard to your new (although it has been in effect for a year) 5-page format of your extremely well-publicized comic book. Many of you have praised it in your issue. It has been really well-conceived and well up to par. However, your section has been behind badly that it is hardly worth reading. It seems to me that this is a lot of my&#39;S AN 114, 1973.  

Dear There,  

In many of your articles you have expressed quite a few ideas that have been the subject of the PLANET OF THE APES took place. One thing has no doubt that it is hardly worth reading. In fact, it is several things. This is a lot of my&#39;S AN 114, 1973.  

Dear John and Doug,  

This is a really good thing, but then you only give me any reason to. I just call it a thing (though—PLENTY OF THE APES in what Clement first looks at all the clocks he sees “EARTH TIME” as of 3/26/1972, and to see what the “SHIP TIME” is 11/14/1972.  

Taylor says: “In less than an hour I will fill our six month of Calpe Kennedy. Six months from now—Eight Time—That’s right. The clock that you have ordered and paid for, you will see the clock moves and more or less. These are your directions. You said on page 50 of issue 24 that the price for comics etc. more articles were 50-50. Well then at least as far as this particular 6-page fun, considering you have met the 40-page comic.  

To end, I would like to comment on your last issues, #25. Excellent. In the comic department, interesting, the article pointed out, and satisfying in the cover department. Thanks for the effort to the entire and the width of the Apes alive.

Your #1 Fan,  

2333 Schoenhof Dr.  

Conospace Park, Calif.  

571077  

P.S. By the way, you’ve got a damn good show on June 27th at the high school. You’ve done your research Greg, we’re giving you that and we appreciate your time and troubles on our behalf. For your benefit, we’ll renumber this to your address sheet. There are a few less columns. We do not intend to eliminate this style. We are looking into the fact that you think we are making a concerted effort to come up with new ideas for them. But we do not intend to run articles every issue simply for the sake of having an article (or article which demands too much time and effort) in the magazine.  

The only article which demands too much time and effort is the one from Hervey that appeared in the opening segment this issue. Okay, end of detour. I much prefer the recent stories Doug does as opposed to the adaptations. Doug does a nice job with them to be sure, but what he’s forced to work within the constraints of an adaptation, it’s a bit of a burden for me. Let me install. I am not an Apes fan, and only because of Doug’s work did I go into it at all enthusiastically about this magazine. With the movie murderously running well I’m sure that I’ll see a few scenes something like “A tale of the Planet of the Apes.” You could do a number of unrelated stories from the entire scope of Apes history perhaps shedding light along the way on some of the mysteries and contradictions which seen a part of this strange universe.  

A few quick comments on what we have left this issue. Ken Barr’s cover was not particularly pleasant, but it wasn’t bad either. I found Steve Clement’s article’s prancing and disheematting of the same time (On-Communication) is the same as well. It’s a shame it’s so proclamatory. I just can’t see why a few pages of Celebrity’s CHAFT in Fiction Illustrated #8 and 16. After that, anything is bound to suffer by comparison. The mountain, Mine Mite, whatever that means."

Best,  

Fred G.  

48 Center St.  

Buffalo, N.Y.  

14214

And here’s the “where” right back at you Fred, for your incisive and lengthy missives. As a matter of professional courtesy, I should like to thank Irving Rodis and newcomer Dine Carruth, both of whom stepped into a different role. Both did an excellent job and handled it (we think) fairly well. Originally, Vicente Alcara, the artist on the beginning half of Part I of BATTLE was asked to finish the adaptation all by his lonesome. Unfortunately, due to differences with other aspects of the storyline, Vicente was called away during the beginning of the third issue, so that the remaining time was cut for pressing commitments. Then, we sought a chair for an artist on BATTLE—though not for long. With some embarrassing schedules. It was possible to deluge out the assign- ment to a variety of Philippine artists, all of whom were graceful enough to pitch in when we needed them. We would have preferred one artist to handle the entire adaptation, but given the alter- native of several blank pages, we dem- med things turned out too badly.

Your mention of Marshall Rogers was rather timely, because we did indeed let him pen the title page and the opening strip. Now, it won’t be too much of a shock. He’s a very fine looking black and white artist, really a drawing machine. I am sure that thousands of Apes fans fit in at least one of these categories. It is a shame that Marshall Rogers couldn’t have fit in one. Your idea for yet another interlarded Apes series is intriguing. Fred, and one we’ll cer- tainly be watching. I am sure that several ideas were tested to be booked solid with all three—new strips in progress. Thanks for the suggestion and keep those critiques coming.

Dear People,  

A friend of mine recently asked me if I felt that PLANET OF THE APES was declining. Truth to tell, I was somewhat shocked by the question. I started reading the magazine in the fifties, and it was the last magazine I ever bought for my grant for it. Not bad, really. I haven’t been finding the monthly issues thoroughly engaging as of late. I find the format of the magazine (albeit in sadly faded form) via the BATTLE It’s not like I couldn’t possibly come up with an even more BATTLE has been completed. I am sure that you’ve all been incorporated into the Apes legend, my only complaint is the top of the cover. It has been a part of various chapters in such series as TERROR and FUTURE HISTORIES. The design has been costly, but certainly fortunate. Not many series which have helped in their overall continuity and development. Vincenzo Alencar’s work has become a more frequent feature in POTA and we will continue to explore the multitude of strips in the various series and comic books.

To answer my friend’s question of several paragraphs ago, I would have to say “no.” This magazine is not declining in quality, nor do I think it ever will. May you live long and prosper my good friend.

Pace,  

Windsor, Ontario Canada

Well, it seems unfair to, &c., after gutless nudging of the other two. I don’t know if you were unreservedly for comment this time around. He must-  

series anything to stamping a few faces, we did with dissection being the better part of two and all that—we wouldn’t ask. But, we were to take away that the quality of this book was an inner-dominant sped for this handy bill of philo- 

sophy. “A good person is always a tidy. A busy person is the one who takes time out to write letters to POTA. A good busy one—we get the vicious streak out or having heard of that, in a sense, that’s what I mean by heightened so so. I see no reason for this
PROFILES OF THE FUTURE

A Look at Conflict and Characterization in the Planet of the Apes

by Ron Borst

When one considers the many screen series which have evolved from successful fantasy/horror/science fiction films (including the Universal/Hammer Dracula—Frankenstein—Mummy films, the many Japanese monster films GODZILLA et al., etc.) one may find a great many films regarded as classics by most fans, but few films if any which attempted to bring more than a measure of entertainment and/or imagination to their audiences as a series. This is certainly quite the opposite in the case of the films which sprang from the phenomenal success of PLANET OF THE APES. Although one may feel that as the APES series progressed on to its concluding segment (BATTLE FOR THE PLANET OF THE APES) that it had lost some of its initial impact, and that the budgets on the pictures were becoming less and less, all of the APES films share some common elements which one would have difficulty finding in any other film series. Call it a special uniqueness if you will, but the APES series continually evidenced something more than simply science fiction, more than pure escapist and high adventure.

First of all, events, time, space, occurrences, and characters are neatly tied up from film to film until the last film becomes a lead-in to the first. So well are events and characters presented and continued, that the series can be appreciated as one large cohesive contribution. Second, the scripts through their melodrama and their characters consistently manage to capture the contemporary times and mankind's inherent sense of violence and self-destruction. The latter problem was also characterized in civilization and society as well through the human civilization that it sprang from, and it is a major underlining theme throughout the whole series.

Therein lies much of the beauty of the APES series, something which no mere plot synopsis can possibly touch upon. The real core and substance of Arthur P. Jacobs' brain-child (ren) for whoever worked on the scripts or whoever directed it, was basically Jacobs, in his continuing role of producer, who was responsible for the adaptation of Pierre Boulle's novel. It was undoubtedly with Jacobs' overseeing and co-planning, that script writers Michael Wilson and Paul Dehn (APES 1), Paul Dehn (APES 2 through 5), as well as John and Joyce Coppern (APES 5) were able to consistently maintain this important integrity all the while making important comments on man's flaws and his need to recognize and cope with them.

This look at man's strengths and weaknesses was achieved by creating a number of important characters, most of which remained in a small class throughout the entire series. In most cases, while the apes could be called "super-intelligent" compared to their human counterparts, their major ape characters in all the films fall into the categories of scientists, leaders, or military figures, or a combination of these classes. Similarly, the major human characterization can be seen as a cross-section of some of the best and worst traits of the human race, and it is of course no accident that the most racist man key to mankind, Taylor, is left alone and eventually forced to defend the very civilization he has attempted to escape from.

Our first glimpse of the apes is an exciting one, a brutal one if you will, with their hunting down of the human mutants who populate the Planet Earth in the future, but it's an introduction to only one of the three racial groups, the gorillas. The audience soon finds out that in spite of the ingenuity and intelligence and toughness does exist, and is primarily in the hands of the human chimpanzees (Zira, Cornelius, and to a lesser extent, Lucas the teenage chimp) or the philosophic orangutans.

The two major apes of the series, Cornelius (Roddy McDowall) and Zira (Kim Hunter), almost immediately capture our fancy, their opening dialogue being friendly, even curious (in planning for an evening's date!). Although they are archeologists and doctor respectively, and therefore in a class above the ordinary working apes, their kindness and objectivity towards the "thinking human" Taylor, is met with violent opposition by the religious and scientific leader of their society, Dr. Zaius (Maurice Evans). From then on the major conflict becomes one of Taylor trying to prove he is not a freak with "a gift for mimicry", but an intelligent human from another planet colliding with Zaius' attempts to denounce this theory and have Taylor destroyed. Zira and Cornelius are caught between the conflicting forces, not out of pity for Taylor nor because they are traitors to their own kind, but because as intelligent beings they are interested in seeing the causes of justice and truth served above all else.

Although there is a great deal of running around after the escaped Taylor, much of the action is confined to the expertly crafted dialogue at Taylor's "trial." Zaius refuses to consider it a trial, believing instead that "it is scientific heresy that is actually on trial." Much of the trial and the scenes which Taylor witnesses in his escape through the ape city (such as the funeral of a recently deceased gorilla) are constructed not only for their obvious surface humor in taking human sayings and applying them to apes ("human see, human do"), but serve to point out many of the cultural cliches that exist in our own society today. Zaius' arguments that Taylor is incapable of reason because he can't answer questions dealing with ape religion, culture or laws have made him an echo of much of the insane reasoning utilized by man towards his fellow man. Taylor adequately sums up Zaius' character as well as most leaders from the beginning of
time when he observes that “Back on Earth, in the day, men in power weren’t all that different. They prized intelligence less than they feared it. And when intelligence was threatened to expose their cherished myths, they were impelled to suppress it, or emasculate it, or kill it.”

This last quote from the last shot draft of the film, was dropped from the finished film without as large a change towards humans which views them thusly, “I don’t say all humans are evil, simply because their skin is white, but our great lawyer says us this.”

Eventually, when Taylor escapes from the apes through the chimpanzee fence, he proves to Zaius and all concerned that “man was here first,” through the discovery of a talking doll, and that the ape planet is not the home of a superior culture, and everything else they presently have. Zaius, fearing any change constantly works to maintain his own position in the society by maintaining the status quo finally admits to always having known about the ape planet. Bonded together, all Taylor is about to leave with the mute girl he has chosen for his mate (whom he believes the future of intelligent humans to deserts the astronaut not to look for the reason why man’s civilization persisted, for he might not like what he will find. Of course, Taylor discovers that he is on his own planet in the future after a nuclear war has destroyed everything once despised, but has now come to respect having been forced to represent it.

BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE APES is the film that includes five minutes of the previous film, but soon had Taylor disappearing behind an invisible wall until the world. The astronaut John Brent (James Franciscus), lone survivor of a rescue ship sent out to locate Taylor and his crew. So far, continuity is excellent, and generally remains so throughout the film. Brent’s character as played by Franciscus lacks the depth of Heston’s Taylor, being far more an all-American boy-who-takes-over-a-part which Heston’s character should have continued. The conflict within the first sequel comes with a greater emphasis on exploring the complexities of the apes own society and the growing power struggle within it, as well as presenting an intelligent human life-force on the planet which is playing an active role in the dying planet’s debt.

Dr. Zaius, seemingly in full control of the intellectual and religious branches of ape society is the first film, and ready to try Zira and Cornelius (here played by David Watson) for heresy, is now forced, if it seems to stem the growing power of the militaristic gorilla faction led by General Ursus (James Gregory). Ursus is a pompous military man, a mongering stereotype if ever there was one, with a condescending attitude towards humans which views them thusly, “I don’t say all humans are evil, simply because their skin is white, but our great lawyer says us this.”

Eventually, the gorillas under Ursus and Zaius (Cornelius and Zira respectively, the ones who have the apes’ divine faculty for being able to distinguish between evil and good,” and winds up this observation off, “The only good human is a dead human.”

Now that several gorilla scouts have disappeared into the Forbidden Zone, a devastated area beyond Ape City, Ursus wishes to invade this land for its varied productive feeding grounds due to the rising population, but equally as much for the sheer sake of conquering it. Zaius warns of this whatever is presently holding it.

Brent is brought to Zira and Cornelius (by Taylor’s mate, Nell, who helps him escape from being used as human target practice. He eventually winds up in an abandoned NIPSE City sub-basement which is part of the abode inhabited by the race of super-intelligent humans—super-intelligent in that they have progressed to a point where they can communicate by thought processes. These humans, their faces scarred through radiation, have developed a warlike society, and their true images being life-like masks of beauty, while worshiping and singin...
not only for satire but to get the audience to identify with the apes as individuals who are not unlike many of us, that we are not so much of a principle in the story as the characters do so when Cornelius accidentally kills a keeper who innocently refers to Zira's unborn baby as a monkey. Dixon and Braden help the chimps in their escape by leading them to Armando (Fernando Lamas), a kindly circus owner whose philosophy is summed up quite simply by his statement, "I hate those who try to alter destiny which is the untouchable work of God."

For the apes to make their escape to the Florida Everglades where they hope to live out their lives and initiate a colony. Baby Milo is born, and of course, is switched with that of another baby chimp in the circus, thus saving his life. His parents as well as Hassen lies are killed in the conflict resulting from Hassen's attempts to gain possession of the baby chimp he believes is the sole threat of the future of the human race, and the film ends with the real baby Milo in the protective custody of Armando.

The city in which the story is laid is obviously in California (it was filmed in Los Angeles), but the concept is advanced, suggesting that this has become almost self-servicing, with each metropolis being ruled by a governor of its own. As a result, there is far more menacing, authoritative, and impressive than a simple mayor and by giving a greater degree of importance to the city. The city's society, all of the film could be shot inexpensively within the confines of one city (rather than shot in different areas of the country or world).

The present-day apes develop in physical size and intelligence in a very short time, replacing the world's completely destroyed cat/dog population. Humans and apes as groups are clearly threatened by their replacing the world's completely destroyed cat/dog population. Humans and apes as groups are clearly threatened. Indeed well-to-do Americans are seemingly satisfied to order their slaves about to carry out their trivial assigned tasks all of their eyes to the 1984-style government which has risen to rule them. Police, with all its leather and metallic rods capable of administering shocks handle any ape problems. Satire is again evident in the treatment of the picture, but it is not as humorous as in the previous films. There are strippers picking a restaurant with imagery in mind "the Simpsons" and "Slaves are Scabs," which drive home the point that humans are not only mistreating apes, but indeed indeed an extreme Hassen-type figure; unlike Hassen, however, he is thoroughly unobtrusive in his thoughts, there being absolutely no struggle within his own conscience about being fair or kind to either apes or humans. When he hears of the possibility of a talking ape, there is no limit to what he will order or do to apprehend the ape and kill it. He is a man who is "delighted in order, neat arrangements, all loose ends tied," and a man whose world is slowly disintegrating. Kolp is little more than the governor's unthinking right arm, ready to do whatever his executive bids him to, taking pleasures in bringing force to bear.

Eventually, the sequel explodes into a cavalcade of violence, with the apes ultimately winning a victory over the visor-masked, machine-gunned, armored police. More than anything to MacDonald's timely saving of Caesar's life at Breck's hands. His forces completely destroyed and his city in ruins, Breck is captured and is finally able to express his hatred for the apes in a speech which not only reflects some of the feeling of Zaire's final speech to Taylor in the first film, but which sums up much of the problem of the film. "Your kind were once our ancestors. Man was—born of the apes, and there's still an ape caried inside every one of us. You're the best in us that we must whip into submissiion. You're the savage we used to shoot in chains. You tanto
us. You poison our lives. When we hate you, we're hating ourselves."

In actuality, CONQUEST OF THE PLANET OF THE APES should have been called BATTLE FOR THE PLANET OF THE APES and vice versa, since the actual "conquest" (if it can be regarded as that at all) takes place in the final film. Breck is dead; MacDonald is dead; but Caesar is alive, has taken a mute ape from the previous film, Lisa (Natalie Trundy in still another role), as his mate. Together they have produced a young son during the years following the apes' uprising, aptly named Cornelius (Bobby Porter). The simian revolution has spread world-wide and mankind's cities now lay in almost complete desolation, populated by only a few surviving humans. The Californian super-city of the previous film is now a mass of rubble controlled by a revenge-seeking and at least partially mad Kolp (Severn Darden repeating his role) who has succeeded Breck as leader. MacDonald's brother, along with a number of other friendly humans, are secondary citizens in the apes' new order. But as in APES 2, revolution is ripe and again it is in the presence of a military figure that it is initiated. Aldo (Claude Akins), the non-speaking ape of the previous film has now become General Aldo, a blood-thirsting figure who would wrest control of the simian society from Caesar. Caesar (MacDowell once again), his purpose in freeing the apes successful, loses much of the brutality he exhibited towards the human race in the climax of the previous film, and is here characterized as an almost father figure to both the humans and apes he rules over. MacDonald (Austin Stoker) is the primary human advisor to Caesar, and two orangutans, Mandemus (Lew Ayres), keeper of the guns and a sort of living "conscience" to Caesar and the other apes, and Virgil (Paul Williams) a philosopher, are his other aides.

Caesar is convinced he was right in bringing a new precedent into the world by doing away with the idea of both master and slave, and by eliminating killing, violence and oppression, but MacDonald continues to emphasize that man is not given an equal position with the apes in the new order. Caesar feels that the time will eventually come when both can trust one another, but until then, the apes must rule. In discussing the possible end of the world, MacDonald informs the ape leader that televised tapes still may exist in the destroyed city's vaults which will show Caesar's parents being inter-

viewed by the Presidential Council. When Caesar decides to see these tapes to learn from them, his action in visiting the city touches off the final film's conflict. The invaders' presence is discovered by Kolp and his lieutenant, Mendez (Paul Stevens; and note: Mendez succeeds Kolp in power at the conclusion of this film and supposedly—accordingly to the plotline of APES 2 which features Mendez XXVI as leader of the mutant humans—initiates the dynasty which we view in Earth's future), thus bringing the series full cycle; the only question is how did that dynasty begin in California and end up in the subway system of New York City as shown in BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE APES??.

Nevertheless, they make good their escape. Kolp decides to attack and completely destroy the apes' city, but he only succeeds in destroying himself and his own attacking force. The apes' own military madman, Aldo, becomes the first ape to break the commandment that "ape shall not kill ape" by killing Caesar's son, and he (and his violent ideas) perish at the film's climax as well.

Viewed as a whole, the PLANET OF THE APES series offers an alternate solution to the world which Taylor lands on in the first film through its continuing segments. As both Hasslein and Virgil (the latter in APES 5) explain, "Time has an infinite number of possibilities. We must be able to change the future." So, while Taylor chooses to destroy the world he found ruled by mutated humans and conquering apes in BENEATH THE PLANET OF THE APES, inhabitants of that time and place (Zira and Cornelius) manage to escape from Earth's future to its present time, and to foster an off-spring, Caesar. Caesar frees the apes man has made slaves of, and by battling humanity, attempts to set up a society which is far more humane than the one which existed. This sets up the premise that Earth's future is no longer doomed to the destruction which we witnessed in the second film. Instead, it promises a future in which all factions of Earth's population will strive for peace. It is just this final message ... that all of Earth's inhabitants must learn to live with our flaws, to acknowledge as equal with equal rights that the APES series imparts to us all. That's why the series is not only entertaining, but an important cinematic contribution as well.
BATTLE FOR THE PLANET OF THE APES!

It is nearing sunset now, as the chaos of battle dwindles to numb shock. The Mutants have been routed; the Apes are triumphant.

Still, there is one Ape who is reluctant to settle for mere victory. His name is Aldo. He is a gorilla... and he is savage.

KILL!!
KILL ALL!
NONE LEFT TO GET AWAY--!!

NO, ALDO-- THERE'S BEEN ENOUGH KILLING!
THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY-- LET THEM GO--!!

PART VII

TREMOR OF DOOM!
ALDO, HEAR YOU, CAESAR -- BUT ALDO NOT LISTEN TO CAESAR.

ALDO, KILL!!

HE DISOBeyed YOU, CAESAR --HE DELIBERATELY DISOBeyed YOU!!

CAESAR, STUPID! BUT ALDO, SMART...!

CAESAR'S FEARS WOULD INDEED PROVE JUSTIFIED WERE IT NOT FOR THE FACT THAT IN ALDO'S EYES...

YAAHHH...

KILLING IS ANYTHING BUT A CRIME.

YES, VIRgil... I KNOW.

AND BEFORE THIS IS OVER, I'M AFRAID DISOBEDIENCE WILL BE THE LEAST OF HIS CRimes...

BLAM BLAM KRAK

RATHER, IN ALDO'S OPINION, MURDER IS IMMENSE FUN.

AND SO, THEIR EERIE GREEN GLOW MAKING THEM EASY TARGETS IN THE DARKNESS, THE LAST FEW STRAGGLING MUTANTS ARE MERCILESSLY SLAUGHTERED.

... TO ALDO'S EXHILARATED SATISFACTION.

ALDO! ALDO!

YAAAGHH--!

NOW WE GO BACK -- TO OUR CITY!!

PREDICTABLY ALDO'S FELLOW GORILLAS STUPIDLY CHEER HIM.
But as the jubilant apes ride back toward the forest and the treehouse city therein--

What that--? Who there--?!!

Breck -- former governor of a thriving human metropolis. Recently, the mad leader of an enclave of corrupt mutants...

...but now, nothing more than a burned, exhausted, utterly beaten husk of flesh - a pitiful survivor of his earlier battle with Caesar.

P-please...

Ha ha ha hah ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

BRAK Ak-Ak AK-AK

Aldo has stopped laughing...
...AND BRECK...

AGHH-K-!!

--HAS STOPPED LIVING.

AK-AK-AK-AK-AK-

HA-HA-HA-HA-HAH-HAH-HAH-HAH-

FAR AWAY, IN THE MUTANT COMMUNICATIONS CENTER, ALMA AND MENDEZ TURN TO AN OPENING DOOR... TO SEE THE BATTERED AND BLEEDING REMNANTS OF TWO OF THEIR KIND...

IT'S OVER...

WE...

...LOST...

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO...

YOU'VE JUST RECEIVED IT.

BRECK SAID TO WAIT FOR A MESSAGE.
NO... IT'S TOO PRECIOUS.

YOU KNOW THAT-- YOU KNOW IT'S TOO PRECIOUS...

IT'S WAITING. IT'S READY.

DO IT.

WE'LL WAIT, ALMA...

...AND WAIT... AND WAIT...

NO...
CAESAR, in the company of Virgil, has returned to his city. Predictably, the fellow apes wisely cheer him...

And amid the cheers, Caesar walks toward a very lonely place at the end of this dusty, blood-splattered street...

...the corral...

...where human beings are kept penned like animals.

CAESAR...

Let them go, Virgil...

...all of them...

NO!! They stay!!

ALDO...! It looks as if you were right.

YES, VIRG... I know.
ALDO KILL BRECK.
ALDO WIN BATTLE.

ALDO SAY WHAT TO DO NOW.
CAESAR SAY NOTHING!

THESE PEOPLE DID NOTHING.
ALDO-- THEY'RE INNOCENT!
AND I DO SAY SOME THING-- I SAY THEY GO FREE.

AS FOR YOU AND YOUR GORILLAS,
THE PARTY IS OVER!

TURN YOUR 
GUNS BACK IN TO MANDEHUS.

NONE OF THE 
GORILLAS 
MOVES AND 
ALSO MERELY 
SNEERS...

YOU LIKE 
HUMANS,
CAESAR? YOU 
WANT THEM 
NOT TO LIVE 
IN CORRAL--?

OKAY-- 
GOOD.

KILL HUMANS 
IN CORRAL!

KILL THEM 
ALL!!

NO--!!

NO--!!
There will be no killing!!

Aldo's rage flares deep within him. He knows that even his most loyal gorillas will hesitate to kill Caesar. But he also knows that he must bluff it through...

No! We keep guns!

Move, Caesar—now...

...or we kill you.

...silence which finally nurtures a soft and stunned voice of disbelief...

Kill... Caesar...?

But ape... has... never... killed ape...

Spoken softly, the words are still like thunder, followed by complete, instant silence...

It is Marsa, finally, who plucks the unspeakable blasphemy within the context of words—words which are almost holy in their truth...
...WORDS WHOSE TRUTH MUST NEVER BE SHATTERED...

LIKE A NIGHTMARE IT RETURNS TO HIM--A MEMORY WHOSE FULL IMPORT HE HAS NOT HERETOFORE REALIZED...

AND THOUGH HE DOES NOT FULLY COMPREHEND THAT, BECAUSE OF ALDO'S DARK DEED THAT DARK NIGHT, ONE OF THE CHIEF MORAL SUPERIORITY APES HAVE ALWAYS CLAIMED OVER HUMANITY IS NOW NO MORE THAN A LIE...

...HE NEVERTHELESS KNOWS--FOR THE FIRST TIME--THAT ALDO HAS COMMITTED THE WORST POSSIBLE WRONG.

THE REALIZATION SHOCKS HIM...

...AND FORCES HIM TO EXORCISE HIS SHOCK AND TO MAKE THE REALIZATION PUBLIC...

ALDO... ALDO... ALDO...

HE ACCUSES HIS FORMER LEADER--THE ONE WHO HE HAS ON NUMEROUS OCCASIONS, STUPIDLY CHEERED.
AGAIN, IT IS VIRGIL WHO PLACES THE TRUTH... THE NOW SHATTERED TRUTH... INTO WORDS...

ALDO... WAS KILLED... APE...

THE REACTIONS TO THIS TERRIBLE REVELATION ARE MANY...

...AND VARIED, LEAVING NO ONE UNTouched.
There is good cause for the sadness which covers Mac in his face like a bleak mask. Though he was the one who discovered the sword-cut branch lying near Cornelius' broken body, he can take no pleasure from the loss of innocence that branch has caused.

"What's the matter with them? What's it all about...?"

I guess you could say...

"They've just joined the human race..."

And, sadly, Macdonald moves his head slowly from side to side.

Caesar's lips slide back over strong, sharp teeth. The full impact of Virgil's words, broken in brief eternity ago, has finally hit him...

"You... you..."

He stalks toward Aldo, his gait no longer erect, his speech slurred and laced with a gutteral animal-like snarl...

"You murdered my son, Aldo... you killed Cornelius..."

You're not an ape, Aldo--you're nothing but filth.

And you'll pay for what you've done...

No longer the fearsome leader of an elite savage corps of mighty gorillas--but rather a frightened animal at bay--Aldo backs away from Caesar's relentless advance.

For as stupid as the brutish gorillas are, he knows there will be yet another battle this ominous night...

...the true battle for the destiny of this planet of the apes.

And Aldo knows he must win this battle...

...using whatever means he can.
THE SWORD

THE SAME SWORD WHICH ONCE HAKED A BRANCH IN TWO.

ALDO HAS REGAINED A MEASURE OF CONFIDENCE. THE SWORD HAS GIVEN HIM STRENGTH.

HAAH! NOW ALDO WILL CAESAR--PROVE ALDO SMART AND STRONG AND NEW LEADER!

BUT CAESAR. HIS EYES BLAZING WITH RAGE DOES NOT FAULT A STEP...

SWFFFFFF

CAESAR--!!
HERE, CAESAR—!!

Aldo hesitates now. The sting of the chain still shuddering up his arm...

COME ON, ALDO—YOU KILLED MY SON...

SEE IF YOU CAN KILL ME!

AND THIS ALDO'S ARTIFICIAL STRENGTH HAS ALSO BEEN NULLIFIED.

But still the gorilla strength fed to him by the sword has now been equalled by Caesar’s chain...

He flees, seeking refuge in a nearby corpse of shadow-shrouded trees...
AND HIDDEN IN THE DEEP DARKNESS, ALSO FINDS THAT REFUGE...

SNFF

...IF ONLY TEMPORARILY.

VENGEANCE TEMPERED BY FLICKERING IMAGES OF HIS SLAIN SON, BURNS WITHIN CAESAR'S HEART. HE SCALES THE TREE SWEETLY KNOWING WHAT MUST BE DONE...

EVEN IF HE DOES NOT FULLY EXPECT THE OBSTACLES WHICH WILL CONFRONT HIM.

CHOK!!

YAAAA-AHHR!!

WUMPT!!
NOW ALDO...

NOW YOU MUST FACE ME... AND PAY FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE...

BUT AS FAR AS THE COWARDLY GORILLA IS CONCERNED...

BUT THEN CAESAR IS ALSO DETERMINED TO BE RIGHT.

WE... WE COULD ESCAPE NOW... ALL OF US. THE APES WOULD NEVER EVEN NOTICE...

MacDonald does not even bother to look at the teacher as he replies...

RIGHT NOW, I DOUBT IF THE APES WOULD REALLY CARE.

Indeed... for the gathered apes, their faces upturned to the darkness of the trees above, sense that the future of ape destiny is being played out before them...

IT IS FRIGHTENING... AND IT IS SPELL-BINDING.

WE COULD PRACTICALLY JUST WALK AWAY...
A DOG'S NECK SNAPS. HE DIES INSTANTLY.
AND SUDENLY, HIGH ABOVE ON A PRECARIOUS BRANCH, A WAVE OF DIZZINESS AND EXHAUSTION SWEPS OVER CAESAR’S MIND AND BODY...

THE RADIATION SICKNESS. THE DEATH OF HIS SON, CORNELIUS, THE STOMACH WOUND DELIVERED BY ALDO’S SWORD, AND THE FIGHT ITSELF... ALL SEEM TO GATHER AT ONCE...

CONVERGING ON HIM MERCILESSLY...

HE WEAVES... STAGGERS...

AND TOPPLES.

CAESAR... I DARLING NOO00!!

NO... PLEASE...

IT’S... ALL RIGHT. LISA... HIS BODY... CUSHIONED ME...

EVERYTHING... WILL BE ALL RIGHT... NOW...
"I KNOW WHAT TO DO..."

"Virgil looks down at the rifle in his hands."

"It fills him with disgust..."

"And so he rides himself of that disgust..."

"SLOWLY, GRADUALLY, THE CHIMPANZEEES AND ORANGUTANS IMITATE VIRGIL’S GESTURE, PLUNGING THEIR GUNS NEAR THE CORRAL GATE..."

"THE GORILLAS, TOO. FOLLOW SUIT..."

"THEN, AS CAESAR REACHES OUT TO OPEN THE CORRAL GATE..."

"WAIT, CAESAR..."

"WAIT, MACDONALD? FOR WHAT...?"

"THEN, AFTER A MOMENT’S HESITATION..."
IF YOU MEAN TO SET US FREE, CAESAR, THEN FREE US COMPLETELY—OR LEAVE US HERE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN—?

HE MEANS... WE DON'T WANT TO BE FREE JUST TO DO WHAT APES TELL US TO DO. WE'RE NOT YOUR CHILDREN, CAESAR... WE HAVE A DESTINY, TOO.

WE WANT TO LIVE OUR OWN WAY, A HUMAN WAY—BUT WITH YOU, WITH THE APES... BUT OUR WAY...

THE HUMAN WAY IS VIOLENCE AND DEATH!

ALDO WASN'T HUMAN... WAS HE CAESAR...?

VERY WELL, VIRIL... YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT... AND I SUPPOSE MACDONALD AND THE HUMANS ARE RIGHT...

AND AS THE HUMANS POUR OUT OF THEIR FORMER PRISON—JUBLANT CHILDREN—A MOMENT OF DESTINY SETTLES OVER FOUR STRANGELY MATCHED INDIVIDUALS...

TOMORROW WE'LL CLEAN UP. TRY TO REBUILD WHAT'S RUINED... AND BEGIN AGAIN.

TELL ME, MACDONALD... CAN YOU BEGIN AGAIN... AND MAKE THE FUTURE WHAT WE WISH?

I'VE HEARD IT'S POSSIBLE. CAESAR.

...AND HOW LONG IS THE JOURNEY? I WONDER...?

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO... WAIT AND SEE...

...WILL BLESS US, AND LIVE AMONG US...

...WAIT FOR TAYLOR, WHO—IF WHEN HE COMES, FINDS NOT A PLANET OF LORDS AND SLAVES, APES OR HUMANS...
...AND WHO WILL MAKE ALL THINGS NEW ONCE MORE...

...AND SEND US ONWARD INTO A FUTURE THAT WILL HAVE NO END.

I AM AFRAID, MY CHILDREN...

BUT LAWSGIVER -- WHEN WILL TAYLOR COME?

YES -- HOW LONG MUST WE WAIT?

HOW... LONG...?

I HIT HIM...!!

...THAT WE MUST WAIT A LONG TIME YET...

HIT THE DIRTY APE!!

HIT HIM -- PUNCH HIM -- KILL HIM!!

...A VERY LONG... LONG TIME...!!

KIIIIIIIIILLLL!!

PUNCH HIM -- PUNCH THE HUMAN!!

END
6 MONTHS FROM NOW...

You can be the boss of your own locksmith shop!

We show you how...

furnish professional tools, too

SEND COUPON FOR FREE DETAILS BY MAIL. NO SALESMAN WILL EVER CALL

Train at home, using the professional tools of the trade, with the original, accredited LOCKSMITHING INSTITUTE. Be ready in as little as 6 months’ time to take care of the demand in your community for professional locksmiths—a demand that is growing rapidly with the increased threats of domestic crime.

Earn while learning, too!

In just a few weeks, you have the know-how and the tools to make extra money changing locks, making keys, doing simple installations. And a few of these jobs each week can add up to several hundred dollars...for some students, even more than they’ve paid for the course.

Learn by doing

Locksmithing Institute’s tested and proved method of home study makes it easy for you to learn...easy to do. Each lesson is fully illustrated and diagrammed and, as you follow the instructions, you work with the tools and materials that have been sent to you with the course. These are not just inexpensive gadgets, but real professional equipment—the tools, supplies, cylinders, tweezers, door handles, gauges, pins, springs, picks, extractors, wrenches, locks and keys...even an electric key machine...equipment that you will be using when you go into business with your own shop.

Cash in on the growing need for locksmiths

As an ethical school, we cannot guarantee employment or income for our students, but we do promise to help you develop skill in a profession for which there is a real need. The nationwide need for qualified locksmiths puts you in the driver’s seat when it comes to a business that can really pay off for you. And, with your Locksmithing Institute Diploma as a skilled Master Locksmith, you’ll be all set to go.

Widespread demand

You’ll find locksmithing work to do all around you...in homes, offices, stores, factories, apartment buildings, hotels, hospitals, schools, public buildings, laundromats, vending machines...just about any place you look where a lock and key are used. Automobiles, new construction sites, banks, government locations...all need and use locksmithing services, and pay well for your work.

Get the exciting profit facts today all by mail...

no salesman will call

Mail the coupon. We’ll rush all the facts to you by mail. Then decide if Locksmithing can be your own answer to independence and a more secure future. Do it now—today.

LOCKSMITHING INSTITUTE

Division of Technical Home Study Schools
Dept. 1186-017, Little Falls, N.J. 07424
• Accredited member, National Home Study Council
• Licensed by N.J. State Dept. of Education • State Approved Diploma • Approved for Veterans

Electric key machine and over 300 tools and supplies come with the course.

MAIL COUPON NOW

Locksmithing Institute
Div. Technical Home Study Schools
Dept. 1186-017, Little Falls, N.J. 07424

PLEASE RUSH BY MAIL all facts and your FREE booklet, “Your Opportunities in Locksmithing.” I am under no obligation, and no salesman will call.

(Print)
Name

Address
City/State/Zip

Check here if eligible for Veteran’s Benefits

“Highly recommend the course to anyone interested in locksmithing. I’ve set up a mobile locksmith shop I work out of for spare time earnings. Earned extra money while training.”
Jack W. Gray, Mantua, N.J.

“Was able to start my own locksmith service and earned almost $500 before I’d actually completed the course. Now earn on an average of $70 a week in my spare time.”
We teach your 10 fingers
to make beautiful music

Free booklets reveal the secret of teaching yourself to play the
guitar, the piano, or spinet organ — the “right” way.

Many people are content to “take their way” through the tunes they love. Strumming a few chords or pecking at a few keys. And it’s such a pity.

Your fingers could make beautiful music if you gave them the chance.

They could be playing folk or rock. Classical or pop. Hymns or spirituals. Jazz or ballads. All your favorite songs.

So why miss out on the thrill of making your own music? Give yourself a chance to become as good as you really could be! You can teach yourself to play the “right” way at home — in much less time than you might imagine.

Play “right” from the start
Thousands of people like you have taught themselves to play with the U.S. School of Music courses. By mail. And you can too.

The secret lies in our clear, step-by-step, word-and-picture instruction method. It teaches you to play the right way. Without gimmicks. You learn to read and play notes … so you’ll be able to play practically any song, merely by looking at its sheet music.

But how do you know you’re doing it right? Easy. A lot of the songs you practice first are simple tunes you’ve heard many times. And since you already know how these tunes are supposed to sound, you can tell immediately when you’ve “got them right.”

Then you go on to more advanced pieces. By this time you can tell if your notes and timing are right, even without ever having heard the songs before. Sooner than you might think possible, you’ll be able to play the kind of music you like.

You learn in spare time, in the privacy and comfort of your own home. There’s no one standing over you to make you nervous. And because you teach yourself, you can set your own pace. There’s no clock-watching private teacher at $4 to $10 per hour to worry about. You take as much time mastering any lesson as you wish.

It’s really such a marvelous way to learn. In fact, graduate Jeffrey Livingston wrote to tell us, “The course was excellent. I knew almost nothing about playing an instrument before I enrolled.”

Send for FREE Booklet
If you’ve ever dreamed of being able to play the piano, the guitar or the spinet organ, why not learn more about our convenient, low-cost way to learn? Mail coupon for free booklet today. With it we’ll include a free “Note-Finder.” There’s no obligation.

U.S. School of Music, A Home Study School Since 1898, 417 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois 60605.

U.S.S.M.
U.S. School of Music,
Studio 14-661
417 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois 60605

I’m interested in learning the secret of teaching myself to play the instrument checked below. Please send me, FREE, illustrated booklet. (Free “Note-Finder” included with Piano or Guitar booklet.) I am under no obligation.

☐ Guitar (pick style) ☐ Piano
☐ Spinet Organ (2 keyboards)

Mr. Mrs. Miss (please print)
Age
Address

City State Zip

501 America’s Oldest Home Study Music School