

DELL
04075

WE MONKEY AROUND WITH THE "APES"!

NOW
ONLY
50c

IS GOING
ON HERE!



SOMETHING
FUNNY

CRACKED

MAZAGINE

MARCH
No. 123

OUR
GIFT TO YOU!
A VALUABLE
IRON-ON
TO PERSONALIZE YOUR
T-SHIRT!
EASY TO DO! FREE INSIDE FREE EASY
FREE EASY FREE EASY
IN THIS ISSUE!!!!



On July 7, 1973, two astronauts—Sleet Burdon and Alien Burpe—took off on a routine journey to the moon.

Sleet, do you want your galoshes in case there's a dew?

Get lost ma.

Countdown was normal.

4-3-2-1 GOODBYE!

NO PARKING
CRASH
LANDING

But, unbeknownst to them, instead of going to the moon, their ship was hurling them ahead in time, faster and faster, until they crash landed on the...

PLANET WITH THE APES

HARRY GIBBONS

That was some bump we hit back there, Sleet. We should get those shock absorbers checked.

I wonder where we are?

Maybe you'd have better luck finding out if you opened your eyes.

Oh yeah.

My gosh Sleet—do you need a shave!

I'm not Sleet. I'm Garlic and, to make a long movie short, you two have been hurled ahead into time and have landed—now prepare yourself for a shock—on earth! And—prepare yourself for another shock—apes are king and humans are #2. You don't look shocked.

We're too busy looking for the ventriloquist who's doing your voice.

Sleet, we gotta get this rocket fixed and get out of here. Do you think it's possible?

All we probably need is 27 different types of tools, three tons of rare metals, the knowledge of 7 top rocket designers and blueprints!

So it is possible. I was worried there for a minute.

Gentlemen, you've no time to fix your rocket now.

Why not?

You gotta start nosing around and getting chased.

How come you're so helpful to us?

For a \$25,000 a week salary, I'll do anything to help keep this show on the air—even write these lousy scripts.

But I must confess—I'm frightened to be seen with you two.

I know. I could tell by the terrified look on your face.

You could?

Sure. Garlic, show the gamut of facial emotions you can go through.

Happiness

Anger

Hilarity

Sorrow

How about nausea?

But enough on my great acting ability. Look over there. It's Ukko and his ape army.

Looks like the Soviet Union's police force.

Their job is to hunt down all stray humans.

We spotted that foreign flying vehicle over there sir, so those astronauts must be in this area.

We'll hunt them down and get them. Stencho, what are you doing? Put that picture away.

He's in love.

It's true sir. She's the gorilla of my dreams.



Sir—over there!

All right, stop humaning around and let's get them.

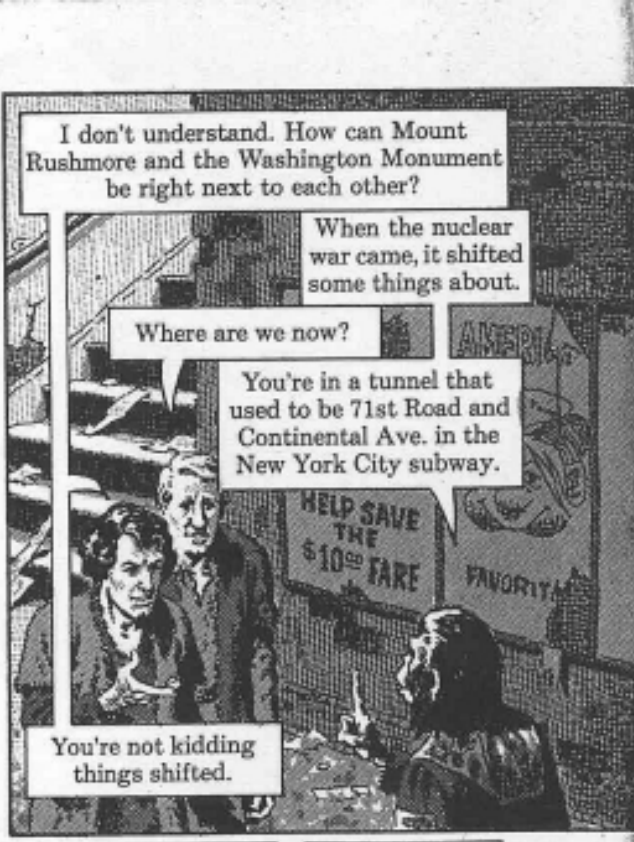


Golly, look over there Sleet—Mount Rushmore!

This really is earth!

And over there—the Washington Monument.

Down this hole.



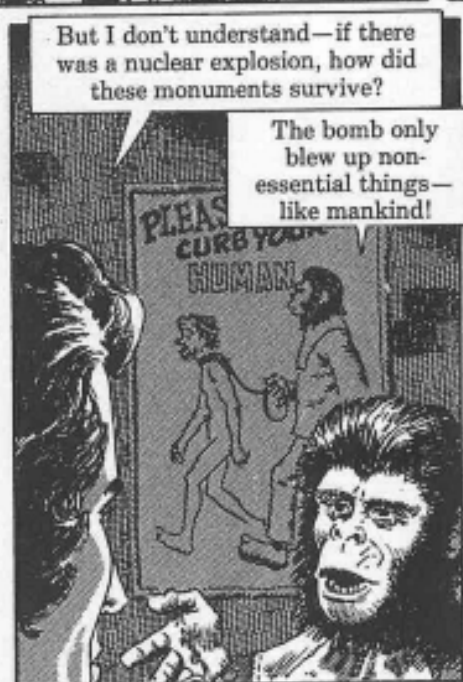
I don't understand. How can Mount Rushmore and the Washington Monument be right next to each other?

When the nuclear war came, it shifted some things about.

Where are we now?

You're in a tunnel that used to be 71st Road and Continental Ave. in the New York City subway.

You're not kidding things shifted.



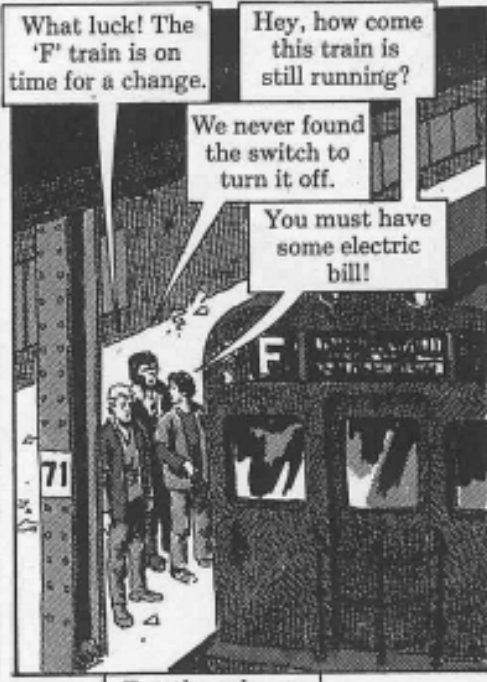
But I don't understand—if there was a nuclear explosion, how did these monuments survive?

The bomb only blew up non-essential things—like mankind!



We gotta get out of this tunnel. Ukko and his army will be here any minute.

Any minute? We're trapped! We're doomed! Cornered like rats! How will we ever escape?

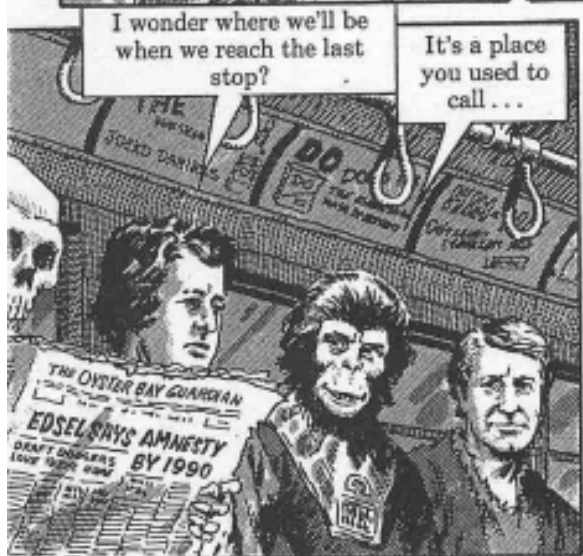


What luck! The 'F' train is on time for a change.

Hey, how come this train is still running?

We never found the switch to turn it off.

You must have some electric bill!



I wonder where we'll be when we reach the last stop?

It's a place you used to call ...



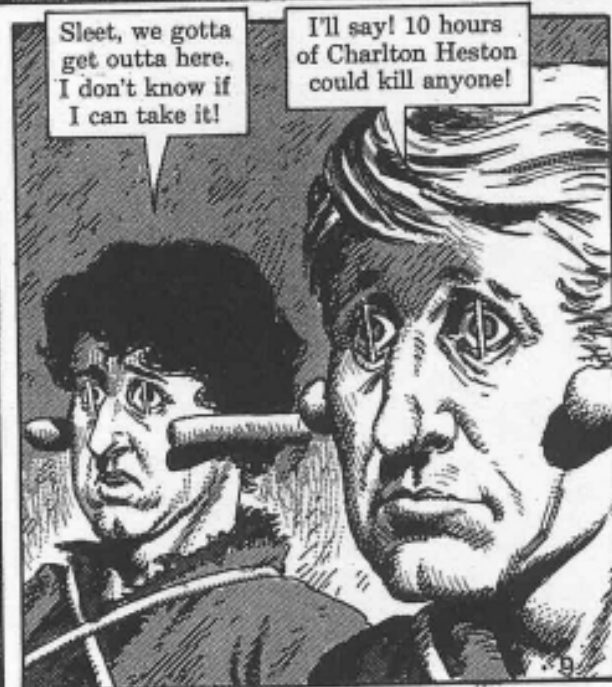
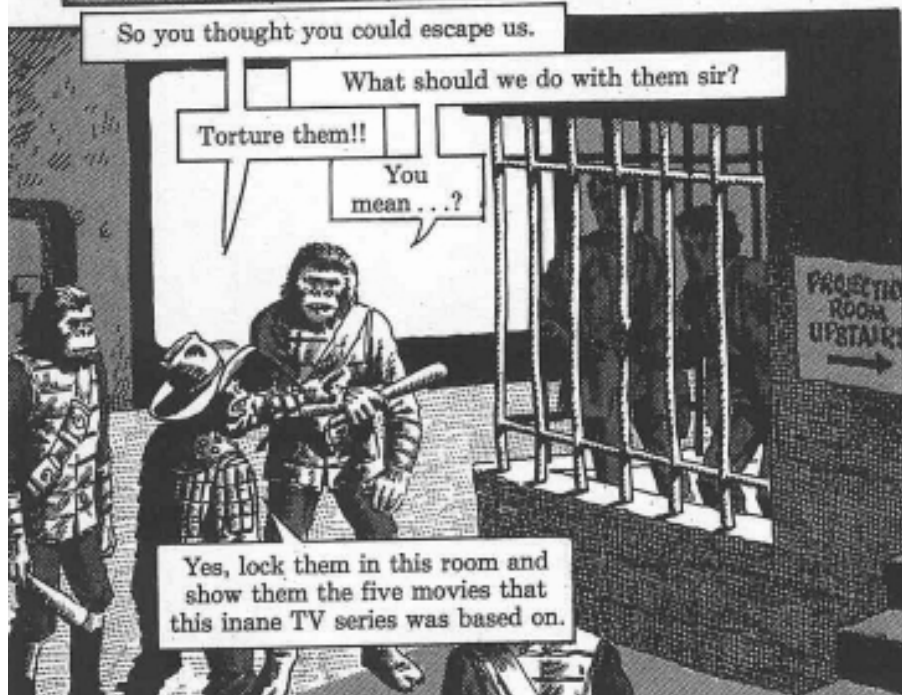
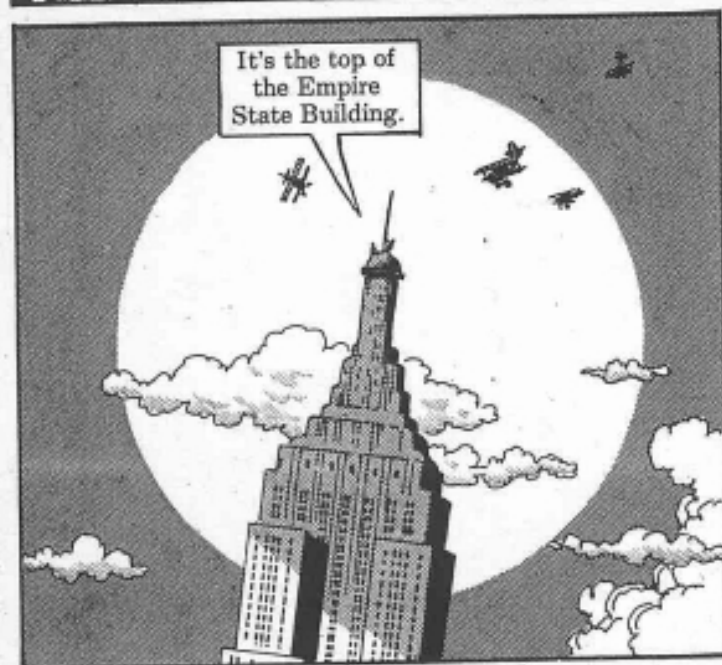
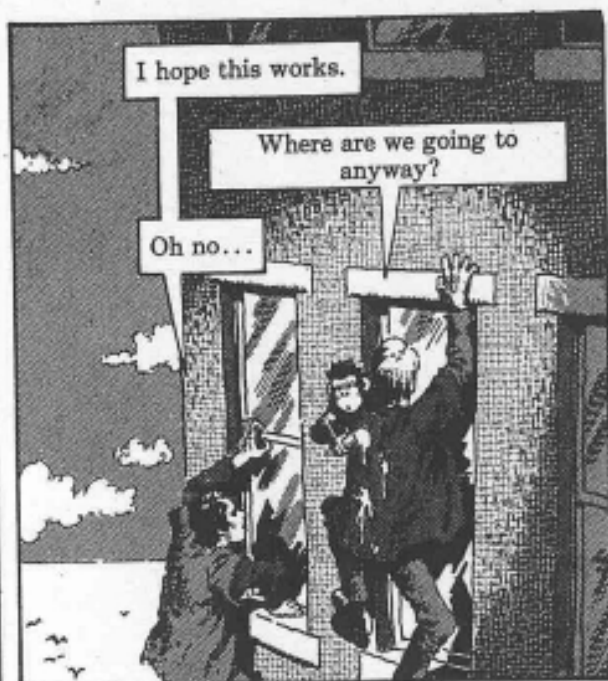
... Jones Beach!!!

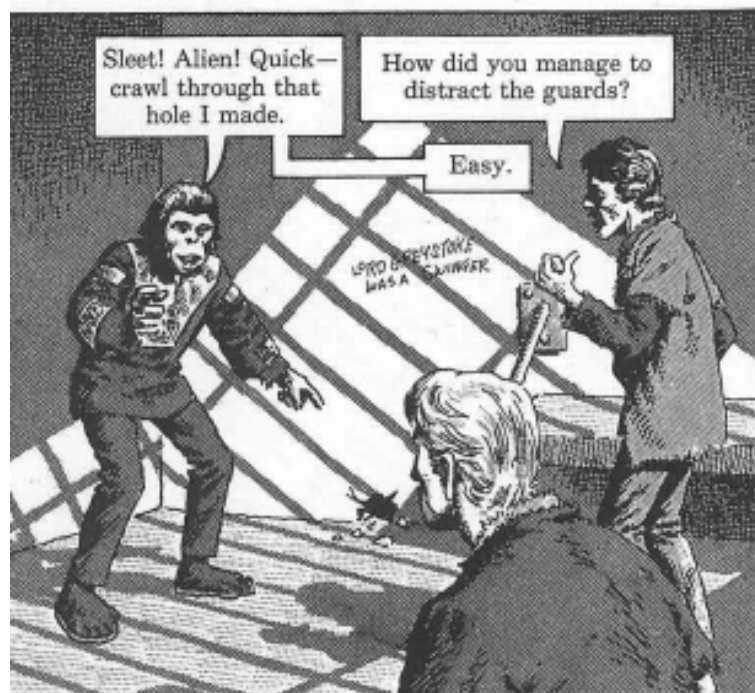
And on a Saturday!

Yeah, horses back to the city will be bumper to bumper.

But the subway never went out this far!

The shift!

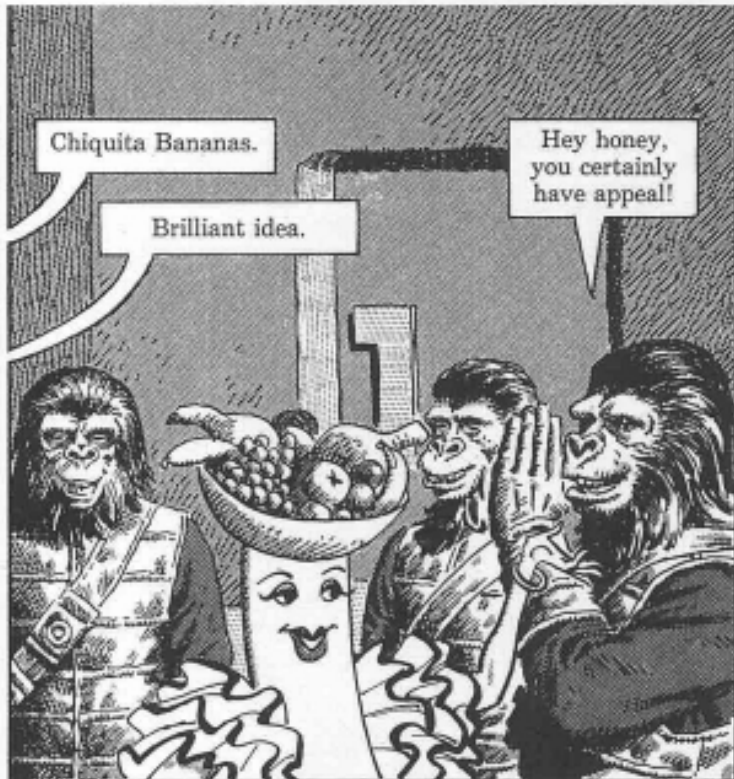




Sleet! Alien! Quick—
crawl through that
hole I made.

How did you manage to
distract the guards?

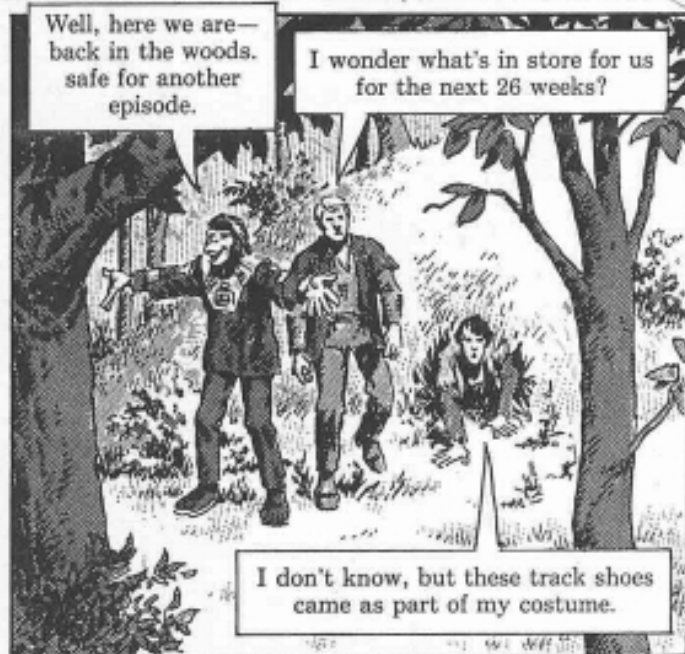
Easy.



Chiquita Bananas.

Brilliant idea.

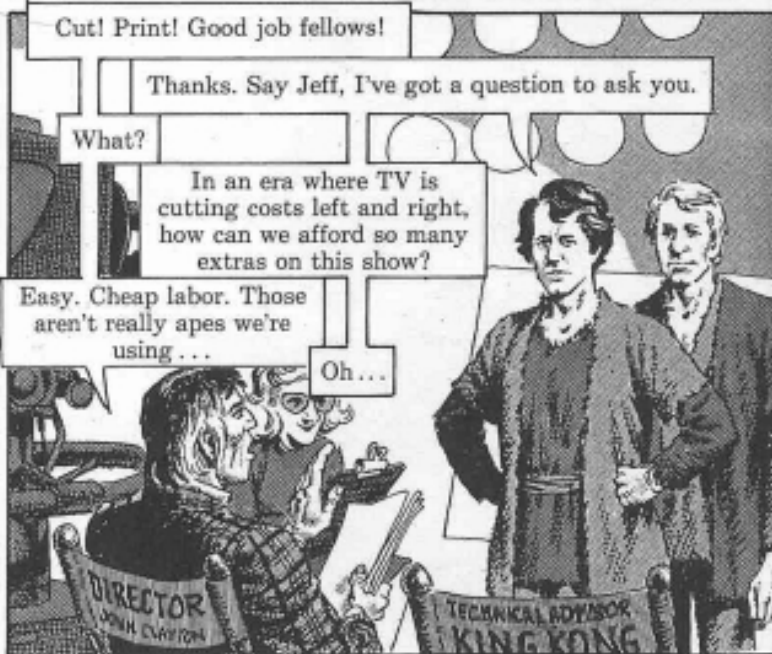
Hey honey,
you certainly
have appeal!



Well, here we are—
back in the woods.
safe for another
episode.

I wonder what's in store for us
for the next 26 weeks?

I don't know, but these track shoes
came as part of my costume.



Cut! Print! Good job fellows!

Thanks. Say Jeff, I've got a question to ask you.

What?

In an era where TV is
cutting costs left and right,
how can we afford so many
extras on this show?

Easy. Cheap labor. Those
aren't really apes we're
using ...

Oh...



... they're horses!

I wonder how apes can
stand on 2 feet all day?

Beats me. It's
exhausting.

TURN IN ALL
COSTUMES BEFORE
RETURNING TO
THE STABLES

DO NOT HORSE
AROUND IN THE
LOCKER ROOM

IF YOU CAN'T
READ THESE
SIGNS, PLEASE
ASK A FRIEND
TO HELP YOU