WE MONKEY AROUND WITH THE "APES"!

OUR GIFT TO YOU!
A VALUABLE IRON-ON TO PERSONALIZE YOUR T-SHIRT!

MARCH No. 123
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!

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

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.

Happiness

Anger

Hilarity

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.

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. Stenko, 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.

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.

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!

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

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

It’s a place you used to call . . .

... Jones Beach!!!

But the subway never went out this far!

The shift!

And on a Saturday! Yeah, horses back to the city will be bumper to bumper.
Look! Ukko! How'd he get out here so fast?

No questions, please. Just run up that building there for your life—maybe he won't see you—and just in case—here—take this baby as a hostage.

How come you're free doesn't look like mine?

Nair, kid!

I hope this works.

Where are we going to anyway?

Oh no...

It's the top of the Empire State Building.

Well, thanks to Garlic, we've been captured.

Get used to it—it's gonna be a weekly habit.

So you thought you could escape us.

What should we do with them sir?

Torture them!!

You mean...?

Yes, lock them in this room and show them the five movies that this inane TV series was based on.

Sleet, we gotta get outta here. I don't know if I can take it!

I'll say! 10 hours of Charlton Heston could kill anyone!
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?

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…

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

Oh…

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

Oh…

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

Beats me. It’s
exhausting.

IF YOU CAN’T
READ MAN
SIGN, PLEASE
ASK A FRIEND
TO HELP YOU

DO NOT HORSE
AROUND IN THE
LOCKER ROOM