

# PLANET <sup>OF THE</sup> APES



## FAN CLUB

7, St. Mary's Close, Panfield, Braintree, Essex.

Sep / Oct.

NEWSLETTER

Autumn Issue.

Dear Member,

At long last we are able to present you with an item that has been suggested by members time and time again..... a Fan Club Serial. Part one starts on page three. It is a new adventure with new human characters, following in the footsteps of some other intrepid heroes of the "Planet Of The Apes".

Remember, in the last issue, we gave you advance warning that "Escape" was about to be shown on ITV? Well I see that they are now advertising it as part of their Autumn shedule. "Conquest" should be on your screens by November, and "Battle" by the New Year.

Rumour has it that Roddy McDowall will be in Britain next year to direct a stage production of "Misalliance" by George Bernard Shaw. If this proves to be correct, we will attempt to get an exclusive interview.

On August 27th, the apes visited Harlow in Essex and it appears that Urko is still the favourite. Which reminds me about the popularity poll results that should have been disclosed a long time ago....Here they are:-

No.1.....Galen.....925 votes.	No.7.....Aldo.....66 votes
No.2.....Urko.....514	No.8.....Taylor.....43
No.3.....Caesar.....222	No.9.....Ursus.....40
No.4.....Zira.....207	No.10....Dr.Zaius...32
No.5.....Burke.....102	No.11....Brent.....19
No.6.....Cornelius....84	No.12....Virdon....16

Now then, let us quickly analyse the results. The first three places were, I feel, fairly predictable, but I was surprised that Zaius and Virdon were placed so low. Notice that five of the first six places are "Goodies". Obviously our members have very good characters! A number of characters have been excluded because they only had on or two votes each. They were, Armando, McDonald, Kolp and Milo.

And now on to the business of the day....head on...

### IN THIS ISSUE.

Star Biography of Sal Mineo.

The first episode of our new serial, "On the Planet Of The Apes".

Letters Page.

Competition Results.

And lots more.

### ABOUT THE SERIAL

A lone man wakes from unconsciousness in unfamiliar territory. His memory is clouded, his senses numb. Who is he? Where is he? What was that noise??.....



[illegible]

John Sellars, 42 Studmore Road, Kimberworth park, Rotherham, South Yorks, has a recording of the film "Planet" and will swap for any ape material or sell for £2. That will cover the cost of the tape. He can make as many copies as needed ok? - I must draw your attention to the copyright laws which makes it illegal to tape broadcast material without the consent of the broadcasting Co., copyright holder etc. The only exclusion from this are persons who have obtained an amatuer recording licence (£1.50)

NOTE Please send only details of your swap to the member concerned, with an SAE for his reply. Only if your swap is accepted should you send it. Thank you for all the items for the swap shop. It seems so be a very successful venture.

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## THE FAN CLUB SERIAL

ON THE PLANET OF THE APES. By Peter Dennis.

Episode One :- RECOLLECTIONS.

He blinked to clear the swirling mists from his vision and he was able, for the first time, to take in his surroundings. His immediate conclusion was that someone had swapped around the earth and sky, but as his body gradually became orientated, he realised that he was in fact lying on his back with his head bent far back over the edge of a high ridge. Gently, he tried to move each of his limbs in turn, and finding that none were broken, tried lifting his head. Satisfied that he was still in one piece, he turned his head from side to side in an attempt to remove the stiffness. As the landscape tilted and traversed past his eyes, he noted the distant mountain range and pine forests to the left, and the endless plains to his right. Rolling onto his stomach gave him the chance to study the scenery in front and below. There were more mountains in the distance, with vast plains before them and it appeared that he was situated in a small hilly region, which extended for twenty or so miles around him. The area was covered in coarse meadow grass and clumps of mountain shrubs. Throughout the area were small groups of trees, providing welcome shade for a variety of wildlife. Behind, he saw, were several of these trees quite near, and gratefully noted that a small clear and refreshing stream trickled past them, and away down the hill.

Stirring his aching body into life, he tried to crawl over to the coolness of the shade, only to receive a shappte tug at his ankle. He pulled at his leg but it would not move so he turned worriedly to look and found that his foot was securely tied to a stake set deep in the solid earth. Despite the burning sun he suddenly felt very cold. A trace of nervous sweat broke through his pores and he felt sick. The truth hammered its presence home. He was somebody's prisoner. He was meant to be there, waiting; waiting for his capture's return, or waiting to die.

He forced himself to think hard. There might not be much time left before things got worse and he just had to remember everything before it was too late. What had happened? How had he been caught? Why had he been caught? Who was this apparent enemy, and why should he have any enemies at all? His mind was racing. There were so many questions and no answers. His mind was racing.

He rubbed his bearded chin and sweating neck. Something cold and hard met his touch. It was a silver chain with a US Army dog tag hanging from it. He tore it from his neck and heart racing, searched its surface for the vital information it held. There it was....COLONEL MERRICK, Clifton. Serial No. US247092/265..... He turned it over and read his personal details.....Height 5ft 11ins. Hair Black. DOB 28-6-50..... At last one question was answered; he knew who he was, and that was the key to his mental block. He fought hard to recall the past, and slowly images and events came to him. Having covered his childhood and early life, he lay back to recall the day his C.O. called him into the briefing room and prepared him for a mission that would end up with him in his present situation.

He was asked to listen to the ravings of an apparently derranged astronaut who had returned from a geological expedition of distant planets. The astronaut had made little or no sense at all, with wild ramblings of Earth in the future, non human intelligent life and of torture and violence. Merrick was well versed in the study of human behavior and decided that the astro' had had a deeply disturbing experience and what he was discribing was a grotesque distortion of what had actually happened.

Merrick spent a great deal of time with the astronaut and over the next few months it became apparent that there definitely was something out there to be investigated. At Merrick's suggestion NASA selected six highly qualified and dedicated men from the three services to venture into deep space and find out if there was indeed some sort of threat to Earth. Merrick was assigned as Mission Commander. The others were: Capt. Peter Shaw, (Army) explosives expert and commando trainer. Majors John Nelson and Tim McCluskie, (Air Force) electronics and technical engineers. Lieutenants Bill Waalis and Chuck Brand, (Navy) both survival experts and experienced geologists. Each member of the team had worked in space before and knew all the flight and navigational procedures.

They followed the same trajectory as the previous flight and using the Astro's logs, called at every planet listed. After three years away and with nothing to report out of the ordinary, Merrick ordered the missions return to Earth. As the huge craft turned homeward, the onboard computer warned the crew of a giant space "storm" of highly charged electrons. It was closing in on them rapidly, and with no time to take evasive action Major Nelson, at the helm, had no choice but to steer straight into it. Immediately, the ship was rocked to its core by the force of the "storm". There was a sudden explosion and the craft shook from stem to stern. The instruments went haywire and the power units were shorted. So severe was the damage that it was agreed to set down on the next planet they came to for repairs. The charts showed that it would be Elba. A small planet only a little larger than Earth's moon.....

Colonel Merrick's recollections were interrupted by the sound of cracking undergrowth. He froze for a second, listening, but the noise had stopped. He felt very uneasy. The coldness that he had felt earlier crept over his skin again and the hairs on his neck tingled while icy fingers seemed to clutch at his nerves.

Then he saw it. Just a shadow flitting from tree to tree, but he felt that it was decidedly hostile. Instinctively he looked over his shoulder and down the slope to the grasslands at the bottom, but there was nothing there, no sign of any other presence.

Suddenly all went dark as the sun was blotted out by a massive form. He wheeled round and a large hairy hand grabbed his throat.....

TO BE CONTINUED IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE.

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SHOW REPORT - HARLOW TOWN SHOW. - I think that the same gentleman "up there" who looks after the weather, was on duty as he was when we appeared at Liphook. (See show report in last issue) The rain held off all day until the 'warm up' began. Then as we launched into the action, Thor hurled everything at us; thunder, lightening, and torrential rain. There was no mud this time but the grass in the arena felt like ice and one only had to try to deviate from moving in a straight line to end up flat on one's a back staring at the storm clouds! The audience dwindled to only a couple of thousand as the rain worsened but they were one of the most appreciative audiences I have seen. When you know that a crowd have enjoyed a show as much as they seemed to have done, despite the nasty conditions, it makes all the discomfort and exhaustion worthwhile. Thank you Harlow!

SHOW REPORT-CLEETHORPES- 'Last year the crowds got rather carried away by the realism and fun of the ape shows, and often ended up by throwing empty drink cans at the gorillas. Fortunately this was the first show this year where it happened. At times it was so bad that the action had to be stopped until the arena had been cleared of screaming children. The trouble started when prior to the main show, an ape walk competition was held in the arena. The P.A. system was inadequate, and when we asked for twenty children to take part, hordes invaded the arena, unable to hear our commentator telling them we had enough competitors. The twenty minute act lasted almost an hour, and by the time the show started, the audience was generally so excited, that a variety of missiles pelted the gorillas. The show however was completed, and the cast were kept signing autographs for nearly two hours afterwards.

PENFRIENDS Would you like another ape fan as a penfriend? Yes? then this is what you should do: Send me details of your name, age, address, special interests and favourite ape characters I will print all the information in the next newsletter and it will be up to you to write to the person of your choice. No doubt; some of you will end up with more than one penfriend. If this happens, and you feel that you cannot cope with more than one, please let them know, and let me know too. I will then reprint their names in the next newsletter. I hope that makes sense. Good luck!.



Assistant Director.....David "Buck" Hall  
Sound.....Herman Lewis  
Don Brassman  
Unit Publicist.....Jack Hirshberg  
Titles.....Don Record  
Art Director.....Philip Jefferies  
Set Decorator.....Norman Rockett  
Make Up Supervision.....Dan Striepeke  
Make Up Artists.....Joe Dibella  
Jack Barron  
Hair Stylist.....Carol Pershing

Released By 20th Century Fox.

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STAR BIOGRAPHY - SAL MINEO AS MILO (Escape From The Planet Of The Apes.)

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OK, away you go, and good luck.

