

ALPHA NEWSLETTER ELEVEN

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A Letter From Your Editor:

Hi! Hope everyone is fine out there. This newsletter will be a pre-holiday issue so the next will be out in January of 1978. It does seem far away but it will creep up on all of us. Well, will go on to bigger and better things - namely the newsletter.

Happy Holidays To All - Steve

The following is a quote from the British Nick Tate Fan Club Newsletter (No.3), Carole Abbs president:

"And now for the important news. Nick telephoned me recently from Birmingham where he was currently on tour, to tell me he was to marry his girlfriend, Hazel, with whom he has been involved for nearly two years. I am sure that everyone in his fan club would want to join me in wishing them both every happiness for the future." - Carole Abbs

A very happy announcement indeed. I know all members of Alpha Newsletter will join me in wishing both of them all the happiness in the world.

Also, I would like to print in the January newsletter the listings of when and where Space: 1999 is showing in your area. I know some members already have but when you do have a minute I would appreciate it if all members would drop me a postcard telling when and where Space is showing in your area. It would be of immense help to all Space fans if all members would participate. Thanks!

This issues birthday greeting goes to Zienia Merton, who celebrates her birthday on December 11. Zienia has been in many movies such as 'The Chairman', 'The Adventurers', 'Strange Report' and 'Madigan - The Lisbon Beat'. Zienia also played Sandra Benes in both Series I & II in 'Space: 1999'. I know all of Zienia's fans will join me in wishing Zienia a very happy birthday!

NEWS SHORTS: Judy Geeson (Regina Kessler - "Another Time, Another Place") currently filming 'Dominique' at Shepperton Studios in London. Stuart Wilson (Vindrus - "Matter of Balance") in British series 'Anna Karamid'. Nick Tate currently appearing at the Victoria Theatre, London in Don't Bother To Dress. Peter Cushing (Raam - "Missing Link") and Joan Collins (Kara - "Mission of the Darians") will be in a BBC syndicated series Electric Theatre Show. Christopher Lee (Zantor - "Earthbound") in new film 'Star Invasion' out in November.

Re-Run Time: See your favorite Space: 1999 actor/actress in these re-run television and movie roles. (Info supplied by member Mary Chamberlain).

A Dangerous Age (1957) - Shane Rimmer (Kelly - "Space Brain")
Colditz and Callan - Anthony Valentine (Male Alien - "War Games")
Taras Bulba (1962) and 'Department S' - Guy Rolfe (Magus - "New Adam, New Eve")
The Violent Enemy (1969) - Jon Laurimore (Smitty - "The Black Sun")
To Chase A Million (1967) - Gay Hamilton (Eva Zoref - "Force of Life")
England Made Me - Hildegard Neil (Eliza - "Devil's Moon")
The Double Kill & 'The Saint' - Peter Bowles (Balor - "End of Eternity")
Possession (1973) - Joanna Dunham (Vana - "Missing Link")

Duty Free or Don't Bother To Dress

by Phyl Proctor

Helen Browne.....Ingrid Pitt
Victor Browne.....Nick Tate
Eric Hodges.....Tim Barrett
Cynthia Hodges.....Eunice Gayson
Henrietta Mann.....Sabina Franklyn
Donald MacPherson.....Stewart Permutt

The two weeks between booking and going to see "Duty Free" dragged by, but at least we were going to see it. Maybe I should explain the title of this. When we saw it, it was called "Duty Free", since then its been changed to "Don't Bother To Dress". On the way in we'd seen a girl in a Space: 1999 badge but had lost her again, and we decided that we'd leave Eileen's mom to guard the seats while we went in the interval to look for her.

As you can see from the play, it is about two couples in adjacent week-end cottages and a young girl whom Victor met at a party, invited to his cottage and then almost forgot about it. Helen is off to Sydney Australia for three months, leaving Victor to write his second book. His first book, Bangkok Assignment, was a very over-sexed James Bond type book, which Eric and Cynthia use as a sex handbook, and there are frequent references to Chapter Six.

The play opens with Helen packing and Victor in the kitchen making coffee. He eventually emerges wearing a frilly apron and bathing trunks, carrying a tray of coffee. After much comedy patter, in which Victor rips off the apron to go see the milkman, she finally leaves for the airport. Just after she's left, the telephone rings; Henry wants to come over for the weekend. It's not until he's agreed and put down the telephone that he realizes that Henry is Henrietta Mann, a girl. Eric persuades him to go thru with it and he gets ready. Then he practices saying "Hi" in a sexy voice (not that Nick needs much practice). Before she can arrive Cynthia pops in and starts making advances toward Victor. He attempts to persuade her to leave; he thinks she has left but she's actually hiding in the kitchen. The next knock is Helen. A strike has delayed her airplane and she's waiting until tomorrow to try again. She finds Cynthia's scarf and he says it's one he left from the morning. Eric arrives so Victor makes a show of giving him the scarf. While Helen's upstairs Victor persuades Eric to wait in the lane and send Henry home before Helen sees her. Eric sets out and Victor, in a flurry of tidying, closes the serving hatch, unfortunately just as Cynthia's about to look out of it, and she falls to the floor with a clatter. Victor and Helen carry her to the seat and in doing so Victor puts his back out. Never fear, Helen finds that a sharp poke in the bottom has him straightened up again. Then Henry arrives to say she's knocked over some idiot who jumped out at her in the lane, and her car went into a ditch. You guessed it, the idiot was Eric. They bring Eric in, all battered with a tire mark up his back. Victory manages to convey, with some difficulty, to Henry, that his wife is still here and that Henry should say she's never seen him before. Eric and Cynthia, both the worst for wear, go home to get an early night. Helen gets Victor to bed, where she lays him face down, and thumps his back to put it right (???). All is well, until Henry returns and decides to stay overnight.

The second half starts with Cynthia making coffee, Henry doing her yoga exercises and Victor asleep. Eventually they wake Victor up and Cynthia leaves. Henry drags Victor to the floor to teach him Yoga and pulls his legs up behind his head to loosen up his back. (They have some weird cures for backaches in this play, don't they?). Then she leaves him to get dressed. Eric arrives and Victor's brags that she's had him on the floor before breakfast, and in a weird position too. He fails to add that he was doing Yoga. Lunch is three hours late because Henry's busy doing housework and when they finally get it, they discover she's cooked the cat food.

Henry then gets the still hungry Victor hoovering the floor while she does the Times crossword puzzle. At last, and only for a bit of peace, she agrees to go to bed with him, but by the time they've finished discussing whether there's a 'side' to a single bed (he won't use a double because it's his own and he feels too guilty already) and he's got his trousers off, Cynthia arrives. She installs herself in the master bedroom and before he can get back to Henry, her boyfriend arrives. Then Eric arrives, eventually find Cynthia and they get into bed together. Poor Victor's plans are in ruins, until Helen arrives. She is very suspicious and searches the house, only to find the correct partners together. He suggests that since both bedrooms are occupied why don't they take the seat, to which she replies that they just might as well, "After all, it is DUTY FREE . CURTAIN.

We had found the girl in the Space 1999 badge, Kerry Chambers, and her parents and friend Allison during the interval and had introduced ourselves to them. And after the show the seven of us went backstage.

We were only waiting a short while before Nick was standing amongst us. He posed for photos but my flash didn't work. But I got copies of Kerry's. I got a programme signed for myself and Pat Brimer, but it just wouldn't have been fair to ask him to do them for ALL my pals. He was thrilled to think she was getting one. I said I'd enjoyed Devil's Playground, and he asked where it was playing. He was disappointed when I said it wasn't anymore. Mrs. Chambers asked if he was really the Condor Man (He did a commercial for Condor Tobacco) and he was surprised that she didn't recognize him. He's certain there won't be a third season Space 1999, and we touched briefly on the show. Eileen's Mom showed him her club membership card and he told her he was "privileged" to have her as a member. For twenty lovely minutes we stood talking and laughing with him and finally he kissed us all (except Mr. Chambers) and left. As we walked back to the bus, we went under a pedestrian underpass and there he was, with two friends. He waved and said "Hallo", we answered and walked on. We decided to go see it again on Saturday.

Saturday came and this time we couldn't take Eileen's Mom, so just Eileen and I went. We were just two rows back from our Wednesday seats, we were in D-row. As we had arrived early so we went to get his car number before we went in. Unfortunately, just as we put eyeliner to paper, Nick walked up the road with Sabina Franklyn, carrying what looked like pie and chips (French Fries).

We were on the opposite side of the road and as we felt rather silly we pretended we didn't see him. After all, he wouldn't know us. How wrong can you be? "Hallo" he yelled at the very top of his voice. We answered and kept on walking. Of course, that meant he knew we were there. When he went off to find the milkman he looked for us, and as we were so close he couldn't help but find us. When he came to the sexy "hi" he did the first for Eileen and the second for me. There were some slight changes in the play, as is normal with live theatre. All too soon it ended and as we couldn't go back stage this time, we went home, happily.



Inner Reflections

Commander

*I hold so many futures in my hand
Please help me make the right decisions.
Never let me cease to listen
To those who take a different stand.
Help me to instill a sense of determination
A great deal of courage and pride.
Help me to lead us to the right path
Out of this hell this damnation.*



Doctor

*I have the technology, the brains, and the skill
To save the hurt and the maimed.
What I need is the courage, the strength, and the
heart
To make it through disasters yet unnamed.
I must remain objective, professional, and calm
As I treat those I know will expire.
Help me supply the moral support
To those left behind, those so tired.*



Pilot

*Give me a steady hand and a watchful eye
And nerve to face the unknown.
Give me the strength to make it back
When I'm out there all alone.
Let my craft be used to protect and defend
This base we have made into a city.
And when the time comes to destroy and to kill
Please, please forgive me.*



Laura Extrum

The Supreme Sacrifice

by

Gail Seigel

&

Audrey Gassman

"Moonbase Alpha Status Report - Doctor Helena Russell recording, three-thousand seven hundred and twenty two days after leaving Earth orbit. At this time I'm conducting a series of tests on a highly dangerous culture called S. Eturbula. Contamination is fatal, but all necessary precautions are being taken. There have also been a number of erratic readings from computer. The cause is so far unknown."

Helena returned to her work. She called to her assistant, "Andrea, please hand me the S. Eturbula culture number two."

As soon as Dr. Russell had the culture, the Moonbase began to shake violently. Helena was thrown against the wall. A support beam collapsed on top of Andrea, killing her instantly. Through the static, Koenig's voice could be heard, "We are entering a space warp. Assume blast positions."

As soon as the turbulence was over, Helena snapped out of her daze to find her hand was bleeding badly. She looked down to see the shattered culture of S. Eturbula. She ran to the faucet and washed her hand. There was evidence that her hand had been cut by the S. Eturbula. If this were so, then Helena knew she had less than 48 hours to live. Just as she had finished sweeping up the culture and bandaging her hand, Dr. Ben Vincent came in.

"Was there much damage?" he asked.

"Yes, as you can see, the support beam collapsed and...my assistant is dead." replied Helena.

"I have casualty reports. What happened to your hand?"

"Oh, it's nothing serious," said Helena as she turned to the com-post to talk to Koenig.

"Report Medical Section."

"One dead and structural damage to medical section. Are you ok?"

"I'm fine Helena, and you?"

"I'm managing. I'll be in my quarters if you need me," she smiled and broke the connection.

In Command Centre, a planet was spotted from their new location. Maya reported, "We have traveled 8 light years. The planet we're approaching seems habitable with an Earth-like sun. I have further readings that indicate the elements carbon, neon, hydrogen, oxygen - it's breathable - and calcium which is needed with Hydroponics.

"We'll send a landing party down immediately," said Koenig. He picked up his comloc to call Helena.

Koenig, Helena, Alan, Maya and a geologist reported to the travel tube. Koenig asked about Helena's bandaged hand, but Helena shrugged it off as nothing. As Dr. Russell stepped into the travel tube she stumbled. She mumbled, "It's the first symptom."

"Did you say something, Helena?"

"Oh, I said I'm getting clumsy," she smiled but dreaded telling him about her. Helena knew sooner or later she'd have to tell someone. The thought of it scared her. She pushed the thought out of her mind and said, "Ready for lift off."

Alan and Koenig took the controls and the Eagle blasted off. In the mean time Helena was monitoring a radiation detector. "All these dials, and only two hands," Helena complained. Maya took the hint and transformed into an eight armed creature.

"I'll give you a hand." laughed the creature.

Helena replied cheerfully, "I'd laugh, but I'm too busy."

While Maya began to ponder her failure the Eagle began to land. Helena got up to get her Medical Kit. She staggered and reached into the air. Finally, she regained her balance. Maya asked if she was alright, Helena replied, "The space warp made me lose my sense of balance. I'll sit for a second and compose myself."

Maya sensed something was wrong, but thought the medical supervisor had everything under control.

As soon as everybody got out of the Eagle, Helena whispered to Koenig, "I've got to talk to you."

Koenig said to the others, "Everyone split up. Alan, Maya and McClellan head north. Helena and I will explore the southern quadrant."

When the three were out of earshot, Helena said weakly, "Please sit down, John. I have something to tell you."

Koenig asked, "What's the matter?"

"There was an accident in the lab. I came in contact with a deadly disease. I'm going to die, John." Helena broke down and cried.

Koenig said, "And there's no known cure?"

"None that we know of."

He held her tightly and said, "How can I live without you?" Before Helena could answer, they were startled by the snapping of a twig behind them. Koenig turned to see three angry warriors with spears, one of which was held to his neck, causing him to drop his laser.

Koenig and Helena were led to what appeared to be a primitive camp. Koenig tried to communicate with the natives, but failed. They were led to a dark pit. It was narrow and the bottom could not be seen.

There was a congregation of natives around the pit. They chanted some unintelligible words, and gradually narrowed the circle they made around Helena and Koenig. They tried to break free but were forced into the pit. After a long fall they had a soft landing. A green beam of light hit them, presumably a mind scan. When the beam died down an alien stepped out of a booth nearby and said, "My name is Corona. You have been sacrificed by the Swee. They are a primitive peoples who believe their God is only appeased by doing away with outcasts. Those of us who have been sacrificed have settled a community, but unfortunately we lack man power. We expect you to stay and work for us. Your communicators are useless down here as the rock is very dense.

Helena collapsed into Koenig's arms,. Corona said, "She is not well. She will be cured in our Medi-centre. Take the man to work in Communications.

Under protest, Koenig was taken to a building to work for Corona. He looked up to see a strange burly man come up to him. The man pointed at the instructions and cracked his whip. Koenig read the instructions and got to work. A little later he was joined by Helena. Koenig said, "What did they do to you?"

"I don't know. One minute I was walking into this building and the next they were telling me where to go to start work."

"Are you alright?" questioned Koenig.

"I feel much better. I think I'm cured."

Koenig replied, "I'm glad for that. Now listen to my plan of escape." A taskmaker whirled a whip over his head and cracked it in Koenig's direction. Koenig remarked, "I think we'd better get to work. We'll duck out of here as soon as he goes."

A few moments later, the taskmaker left, and they snuck out thru an air vent since the door was heavily guarded. Helena, grimy but cheerful said, "We've got to get back to the others.

Meanwhile, on the surface, Maya had called Alpha and reported Koenig and Helena as

missing. Maya said, "We've got to find them within three hours or we won't make it back to Alpha."

Tony answered, "We'll find them, Maya."

Helena and Koenig climbed out of the air vent and hid in a shack that was obviously for storage. Koenig said, "There must be some openings to the surface."

Helena said, "Yes, but that doesn't mean we can crawl thru them."

Suddenly the door of the shack opened and they saw a young girl standing there. She said, "What..."

Koenig whispered, "Shush, can you answer a few questions for us?"

The girl looked around nervously and then looked at Koenig. She stepped into the shack and closed the door. "What 's it you wish to know?"

Koenig asked, "Is there a way to get out of here?"

The girl replied, "Yes, there is a passageway to the surface, it is around these buildings and thru an opening in the rock."

Koenig, "Thank you."

The girl said, "Wait, first the guards must clear the area. Secondly, I must warn you that escape is nearly impossible. Corona has watchdogs that are fast. She also has a powerful searchlight that can probe the tunnel."

Helena asked, "Why do you speak English when the others obviously don't?"

"I am a linguist and can speak most any language. Besides, I taught Corona to speak English so that she could communicate with you. The guards are clear of here. Go."



Koenig asked, "Do you want to come with us?"

The girl shook her head, "I will stay here. Perhaps one day I can help overthrow Corona and set up a new government. Hurry, or you will not have another chance."

Koenig and Helena walked quickly to the opening. They ran down the tunnel. As soon as they stopped to rest they heard the footsteps of Corona's guards and the panting of her dogs.

Koenig turned to see a searchlight beam. He grabbed Helena and pulled her behind a rock formation.

Helena whispered, "That was close." Koenig silenced her and they listened to Corona talking to her guards. Finally the searchlight was turned off and Koenig and Helena continued their journey.

The way out was blocked by some rocks. Helena gave Koenig her comloc, which they miraculously let her keep and they started to dig their way out. Koenig helped Helena out as soon as they cleared an opening. As soon as he finished climbing out, the tunnel collapsed. Koenig said, "I hope Corona got her reward."

Helena answered softly, "I'm sure she did. Let's go back to the Eagle." Koenig put his arm around her and they walked slowly around the path. Helena said, "Let's try my comloc now."

Koenig said, "I hope I didn't damage it when we were digging."

Helena said, "Doctor Russell to Eagle Four, come in."

"Doctor Russell, this is Maya. Are you alright?"

"We're fine. Send out a homing signal."

When the connection broke, Helena said, "Please don't tell anyone about my illness. There's no need to worry them now."

Koenig nodded and they walked toward the Eagle.

In the Eagle, Alan headed back toward Alpha. Helena said, "Oh, no. I left the heel of my boot down there."

Koenig replied, "Would you like to go back and get it?"

"No, Corona can have it."

"How nice of you." replied Koenig.

At this Helena swatted Koenig with her satchel.

THE END

Question and Answer Section With
NICK TATE

What type of acting do you enjoy playing the most?
HUMAN COMEDY.

What have you never done before in your life but would like too?
HANG GLIDE.

Where would you most like to travel?
EVERYWHERE.

What should one do when you're in a bad mood?
RUN LIKE HELL!

Question and Answer Section With
ZIENIA MERTON

Can you remember a particular funny experience that occurred on the Space set?
Which season did you prefer?
Which episode did you have the most fun doing?

I CAN ANSWER THE ABOVE THREE QUESTIONS ALL AT ONCE. WELL, IT IS PRETTY HARD WORK BUT WE ALL MANAGED TO HAVE FUN AND WE ALSO HAD A MARVELOUS CREW WHO WERE ALWAYS READY WITH A JOKE. I ALSO HAPPEN TO BE A GREAT GIGGLER AND SOMETIMES THE CREW WOULD FIX THINGS SO THAT I COULDN'T STOP LAUGHING. ONCE WE WERE ALL DOING A VERY TENSE SCENE, HANGING UNTO THE DESKS AGAINST AN INCREDIBLE ALIEN FORCE. WELL, WE ALL THOUGHT IT WAS A BIT FUNNY AND STARTED LAUGHING AND JOKING. SUDDENLY, THE DIRECTOR GOT FED UP AND YELLED "ACTION!" WELL, WHEN IT CAME TO MY LINE THERE WAS A SQUEAK AND WE ALL COLLAPSED. I ALSO GOT THE GIGGLES WHEN WE ALL HAD TO LIE ON THE FLOOR. AFTER ALL, WE HAD ALL BEEN TO DRAMA SCHOOL, LEARNING ALL KINDS OF THINGS AND IT JUST SEEMS SILLY TO END UP LYING ON THE FLOOR. WE TEND TO SAY IN THESE CIRCUMSTANCES, "WHAT A FUNNY WAY TO EARN A LIVING!" ANOTHER INCIDENT WAS ON 'WAR GAMES'. CHARLIE CHRICHTON HAD TOLD US TO DO WHATEVER WAS MOST NATURAL TO US IF WE THOUGHT THE ROOF OF MAIN MISSION SHOULD CAVE IN. WELL, THERE WAS AN AIR OF GENERAL PANIC BUT BARRY MORSE, CLIFTON JONES AND I ALL ENDED UP HUDDLED TOGETHER UNDER THE DESK. WE TURNED OUT TO BE THE CLEVER ONES AS ON THE ACTUAL TAKE THE THREE OF US ONLY GOT A FRACTION OF THE DUST AND DEBRIS. WE ALWAYS MANAGED TO GET SOME FUN SOMEWHERE OR SAY LINES IN SUCH A WAY IN A REHEARSAL THAT WOULD MAKE THE OTHERS LAUGH. ALSO, YOU MUST REMEMBER WE DID SERIES 1 IN 1974 AND THAT'S A LONG TIME AGO. AS TO MY PREFERENCE - WELL, I DID ENJOY SERIES ONE BETTER.

Can you tell me a little about the Norwegian movie you've worked on?

I PLAYED A RATHER MYSTERIOUS LADY CALLED "LUCY FERER" WHO JUST ARRIVES IN NORWAY IN HER PRIVATE PLANE, HER SIAMESE CAT AND A GUY CALLED "SHADOW" (WHO NEVER SAYS A WORD THRUOUT THE FILM). HE DOES EVERYTHING FOR HER FROM RUNNING THE BATH TO GETTING RID OF THE OPPOSITION. HE JUST 'KNOWS' - I NEVER HAVE TO COMMAND HIM. ALSO, WHATEVER I'M WEARING HE 'SHADOWS' IT - LIKE HAVING A COLLAR OR A CUFF OR THE SAME BIT OF MATERIAL ON HIS UNIFORM. HAVING ARRIVED I SET UP A NEW INDUSTRY CONCERNING COSMETICS HAVING BOUGHT, BRIBED, ASKED AND PERSUADED ALL THE TOP PEOPLE. THE DEAL IS VERY ONE SIDED - LIKE ON MY SIDE AND THE HUGE AND MYSTERIOUS CORPORATION I WORK FOR. UP TO HALFWAY THRU THE FILM NO ONE KNOWS A THING ABOUT MY 'REVOLUTIONARY' NEW METHOD OR WHAT THE MYSTERIOUS 'BLACK BOX SYSTEM' IS THAT I KEEP TALKING ABOUT BUT NEVER ACTUALLY EXPLAINING. THEN WE DISCOVER THAT THIS SYSTEM CAN TRANSFORM WASTE MATERIAL INTO VARIOUS COSMETICS (I MUST ADD THAT THIS IS A 'BLACK COMEDY' AND ALSO SORT OF A SPOOF MOVIE). YOU THEN GET ALL THE POLITICIANS, THE PRESS, THE MEDIA, THE ENVIRONMENTAL PEOPLE, THE CHURCH, THE LEFT AND RIGHT ALL TRYING TO JUMP ON THE BANDWAGON OF MAKING MONEY. THEN 'DANIEL' WHO HAS BEEN THE CENTRE OF AN ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN THAT I HAVE SET UP GETS FED UP. HE THEN DECIDES TO TAKE MATTERS INTO HIS OWN HANDS AND BLOWS THE FACTORY UP ON ITS INAUGURATION DAY. I THEN JUST JUMP BACK ON MY JET WITH CAT AND 'SHADOW' AND FLY OFF TO SET UP AND CON SOMEONE IN



ANOTHER PART OF THE WORLD. I SUPPOSE THAT THE BASIC MORAL OF THE STORY IS THAT PEOPLE ARE PREPARED TO BE USED AND CONNED SINCE THEY ARE GREEDY AND WILL BELIEVE ANYTHING PROVIDED THAT THE REWARD IS BIG ENOUGH. THE NAME OF THE MOVIE IS "THE COSMETIC REVOLUTION".

*This ends the installment of the Question/Answer Period With Nick Tate and Zienia Merton. Again, I want to express my deepest thanks to both Nick and Zienia for giving their time to this section.

TIMETRAP

"The witch has to be somewhere close," Corwin rationalized as he and the search team stood in the town square after Benjamin went home. "Are you sure you checked each house thoroughly?" he asked the guards.

"The last house we were in - " a guard started, "you interrupted me before I could finish my upstairs check." He thought for a moment. "That girl didn't question what I was doing, either."

"What girl?" Corwin demanded.

"The one in the upstairs bedroom."

"Them!" Corwin exclaimed triumphantly. "We're going back." He signalled a guard. "Bring Hutchinson. They've crossed me for the last time."

Eve was working quickly but efficiently as she regenerated the tissue in Alan's back. The process, though not especially painful, seriously drained a person's energy. Alan was drifting through semi-consciousness and Eve was concerned because his already weakened condition was putting a tremendous strain on him. She paused to give Alan a rest even though she was only half through.

Stephanie, Naradie and Carla were sitting around the room watching her activities. "I wonder if he knows Bill Fraser?" Stephanie commented. "Wouldn't it be a coincidence?"

"How did you meet Bill Fraser?" Carla asked.

"I'd rather not say," Stephanie suddenly became self-conscious.

The mention of a familiar name triggered Alan's renewed interest in the sounds around him. "Bill?" he whispered, struggling to sit up against Eve's restraining arms. "Where is he?"

"Alan, you're still in Salem," Eve told him the only answer she knew.

Without warning, Stephanie bolted out of her chair. "They're coming back."

"Who?"

"Corwin and the guards. He suspects us and knows Alan has to be here."

"Move," Naradie ordered brusquely. "Get the boat set and loaded. Take all our equipment."

"Jim, what about Alan?" Eve asked, horrified.

"We can't wait; I just hope he'll last."

"A crude way to put it," Eve said.

Carla and Stephanie were tossing things out of the closet and trunk. The cloths littered the floor and Carla started to gather them up. "Leave them," Naradie said. "Get out." Already they could hear angry voices. "Go!" he yelled, seeing the girls hesitate. "We'll bring Alan." Carla and Stephanie, arms full of supplies, dashed out.

The sounds of activity were bringing Alan to full consciousness; he waited impatiently for his vision to clear. Eve forced him to sit up, shutting his eyes against the pain, he wavered as he was helped to his feet. Breathing hard, he tried

to keep his balance while being guided across the room. "Take it slow, Alan," she urged, "Let us help you."

Alan clung to the wall as he made his way down the steps, Eve and Naradie supporting him. To his uncoordinated, exhausted mind, the door seemed miles away.

Eve let him rest for a few seconds while she wrapped his blood-soaked cloak around him again. She silently cursed herself for not sending one of the others earlier to look for a clean cloak.

Alan could barely find strength to put one foot in front of the other and each torturous step rapidly grew more difficult. He didn't even realize they were helping him into a boat, but was semi-conscious while Naradie rowed to the center of the pond. "Look!" Carla exclaimed, pointing back. Corwin and his men were entering the house. Alan stared vacantly at the scene; Eve clasped him tighter as they rowed away. This had been too close.

Corwin's guards were tearing apart the downstairs rooms while Corwin went up to the bedchamber. He immediately made a mental picture of the disorganization. Benjamin came up the stairs to find Corwin holding one of the cloths. Benjamin looked away. Sickened, he realized Stephanie had been protecting the witch.

Corwin was looking at the blood-stained cloths; he whirled on Benjamin. "Thee knew the witch was here; why did thou let him escape?"

Dazed, Benjamin couldn't prove or disprove the accusation. He wasn't involved in witchery. Corwin grabbed Benjamin's arm. "There is one way thee can evade trial Hutchinson. Bring me the witch and Stephanie Ingersoll."

"But I don't know where they are," Benjamin insisted.

"Find them," Corwin said, his low-key manner unheeding Benjamin. He fled from the room.

Eve spread her cloak over Alan as she began to shiver. There was so little she could do to make him comfortable and warm. Holding him close, she could feel his fever rising again. Alan tossed listlessly, sweat covering his body. "Jim, we have to find a place to hide so I can finish the operation."

Naradie continued rowing, but he had no idea where they could go. They didn't dare travel anywhere near Salem and Alan couldn't stand the arduous journey to Boston. "What about the caves?" he abruptly asked.

Eve looked up. "Maybe -- if we could find a dry one near shore."

Jim said nothing but changed course and headed toward the ocean.

Alan moaned in feverish delirium. Eve pulled a hypo from her medical kit, injecting him with as much antibiotic as his body could accept, then added a strong sedative.

Alan opened his eyes and saw only darkness. His subconscious mind instantly associated the darkness with the cell, pain and terror. He felt someone reach for him and tried to push away. A sudden pain; he fell into non-existence.

"Jim, I don't care if we do have to go back to Salem, I want this boat landed.. now," Eve nearly shouted. She wrapped Alan in the remaining cloaks, trying to conserve his body heat. Unexpectedly bitter toward the world of 1692 Salem, she buried her face in Alan's matted hair and cried silently. She was fed up with hiding and running to evade Corwin. What was happening to her? She couldn't remember when she'd been this edgy, ready to snap at any comment.

Alan shifted restlessly and Eve held him closer. From a medical view, she couldn't understand why the massive doses of antibiotics were having no effect on his infection; it should have cleared by now. He was getting worse in spite of everything she did.

His thoughts drifted to the past and the Alan Carter she remembered. Always active and vibrant, he wanted to accomplish so much. It would be a crime for him to die in the past, not comprehending the savagery slowly destroying him.

"We're getting close to the caves," Naradie broke the silence. "How is Alan?"

Eve placed her hand on Alan's face; it was burning hot. "Worse than before."

The boat made a rather abrupt contact with the shoreline. The sky was begin-

ning to lighten as Naradie, Carla and Stephanie climbed the rocks, scouting the area to find a suitable cave.

Alan stirred and tried to sort through the confusion in his mind. He only wanted to sleep but something was compelling him to wake up. Cracking open his eyes, he found his vision blurred and his recollections hazy. He finally gathered enough strength to whisper, "Eve?"

"Alan!" she exclaimed. She started to say more but couldn't. Alan looked puzzled but then his face blanked. He seemed unaware of his surroundings and finally settled for staring at the sky. "Alan," Eve tried again, "how do you feel?"

The sedative's effect was still too strong; Alan felt himself falling asleep again. Vaguely hearing Eve's voice, he strained to find here his vision cleared so he was able to identify what looked like a cliff. Not comprehending where he was, he drifted into passivity.

"Alan...." Eve's voice trailed off into near - despair. She watched Carla climb back down the rocks. "The one on top affords the best security; it's also the driest."

Eve studied the cliff; the cave was at least a hundred feet up. It would be a rough climb but if Alan could hold out he'd finally be safe.

Alan rallied for a brief time as he was being helped toward the cave. Unable to coordinate movements, he stumbled up a boulder-strewn path with Eve's, Naradie's and Stephanie's help. Carla had taken the supplies from the boat and fashioned a semblance of a bed for Alan from the cloaks and a little straw in the cave. Alan collapsed onto it without realizing what it was or where he had been brought.

Eve sank into a rock, exhausted. She desperately needed rest but knew she wouldn't relax until Alan was out of danger. She worked automatically, preparing to continue the operation.

Alan woke before Eve was ready; seeing the medical kit in a strange place made him insecure and he tried to sit up. Eve came to him instantly. "We have to keep moving. Corwin..." Alan protested in a burst of lucid thinking.

"We're safe, Alan; we don't have to run anymore," she repeated until the words appeared to register in Alan's drug-numbed mind. He seemed to relax but unconsciously remained tense and fearful. Eve wasn't sure exactly what was bothering Alan. "I'm going to give you something to help you sleep. You'll feel better when you wake up," she assured him.

In the past few days Alan had heard that statement phrased in many different ways yet it had never been true. He didn't believe he would ever feel better, Alan thought drowsily as the non-familiar numbing effect sent him into blackness.

Eve took a few minutes to plan her work and then cut Alan's shirt away completely. She bathed his back once more with water from a small supply Carla had brought at the last minute then used the tissue regenerator on the remaining wounds. Alan drifted deeper into unconscious sleep and Eve knew his body was adjusting to the drain from the replacement. His back would heal nicely now, the new tissue blending in with the old as the swelling disappeared.

Naradie had built a fire; Stephanie warmed some water and brought it to Eve. "Why did you put him out again?" she asked. "He seemed to be coming around for a few minutes."

Eve smiled. "You haven't had a chance to get to know Alan. If I didn't keep him asleep, he wouldn't give himself a chance to recover. He's just not the type to let pain keep him down once he knows he's getting better; I don't think even I'll be able to force him to rest."

"Has his fever broken yet?" Naradie asked.

"It's down but still dangerously high. I'm hoping massive antibiotic doses will clear the infection; I can't explain why it spread so rapidly through his system."

"His color is a little better," added Carla.

Eve nodded. "He'll be as active as before in a week or so," she commented, "though he'll be roaming around long before then" she added to herself. She gently washed away traces of blood on his bruised arms and cleaned the lash cuts on his chest. They

heal naturally as would the scrapes and cuts on his wrists. She wiped the perspiration from his face before covering him carefully and letting him sleep.

TIMETRAP - An original Space: 1999 novellette by Pat Brimer,
Steve Eramo, Sharon Hutchinson & Darlene Palenik.

Featuring ALINC (Alien Communications Investigation Corporation) a stalwart band of time travelers who, while on a mission to Earth's past, come to the rescue of Alan Carter, caught up in the Salem witchhunts of 1692. James Naradie, Eve Matheson, Carla West and Stephanie Ingersoll race against time to rescue Alan Carter from the superstitions and frightened villagers who have branded Alan a witch and have sentenced him to die!

TIMETRAP will be available from Darlene Palenik, 1128 Commonwealth Ave., Apt.5, Allston, Massachusetts 02134. Orders are being taken now -- send check or money order (payable to Darlene Palenik) for \$4.00 first class, or \$3.25 book rate. Limited number are being printed, so order now!

The Protectors - WAM

Cast: Robert Vaughn as Harry Rule, Nyree Dawn Porter as Contessa Caroline Di Contini, Tony Anholt as Paul Buchet and Yasuko Nagazumi as Suki.

Guest Cast: Prentis Hancock as William Arthur McKaiy and Jill Townsend as Monica Davis.

Take one rich, lonely girl and her intelligent boyfriend and you have the ingredients for a 'Protectors' episode. The first part of this episode deals with the Protectors being hired to find a runaway (Jill Townsend); reluctantly, Harry Rule accepts the case. While the Contessa searches the girls hotel room in Vienna, Harry Rule checks out a few leads he has on her. Meanwhile, Paul Buchet is following Miss Davis and her trail ends at a mountain tourist lift. Harry and the Contessa take over and watch the girl's activities at the coffee shop below the mountain. Unaware to them, her boyfriend, McKaiy has been watching them. He leaves his calling card (a black suitcase with a transmitter in it) and ascends the mountain in the cable car. Once there he disables the car and traps everyone on top. Transmitting a message to the ground below, McKaiy (Prentis Hancock) demands one million pounds for the people's release.

Part II of this episode has the local police and the Protectors trying to find a way to catch the crook without endangering his hostages. With no way out they decide to pay the ransom but the crook must come down to get it and then they'll get him. However, McKaiy has disposed of his disguise and equipment and is freed on no evidence. He goes to pick up Monica but finds the Protectors waiting for him. "WAM is off." says Rule, "William Arthur McKaiy - W.A.M. - WAM."



PATRICK MACNEE

Since January, 1961, Patrick MacNee has been living the role of John Steed. The role of John Steed was created especially for him and has developed around his own background and personality.

A swashbuckling tradition runs in the family of Patrick MacNee. His mother is a member of the Hastings family. Earls of Huntington - and they claim Robin Hood as an ancestor. Sir Daniel MacNee, Patrick's grandfather, was president of the Scottish Royal Academy. His best known painting, "The Lady In Grey" still hangs there.

Patrick's father, Daniel MacNee, moved south to Lambourn in Berkshire, England, and became a racehorse trainer, famous in sporting circles as "Shrimp" MacNee. Patrick, as a small boy, often rode gallops at Lambourn with Gordon Richards and other celebrated jockey's; at that time his dearest wish was to follow the profession, but he became too tall and was disappointed.

Patrick was born in London on February 6, 1922 and educated at Eton. That is where his acting career began as he played Queen Victoria in the annual school play. He joined the Navy in 1941 and spent the rest of the war in the North Sea area. He was the Commander of a torpedo boat, and became ill with bronchitis (his only night off sick throughout the war years). That night his boat was blown up with heavy casualties. He learned of the incident when he reported back for duty.

When the fighting ended, MacNee returned to the London stage in "The White Devil" and other plays. He was a Courtier in Oliver's "Hamlet", and appeared with his cousin, David Niven, in "The Elusive Pimpernel".

From 1954 to 1959, Patrick commuted frequently between the U.S., Britain and Canada. He toured the U.S. as Demetrius in the old Vic Production of "A Midsummer's Night's Dream", with Moira Shoarer and Stanley Holloway. His best film role came in Hollywood when he appeared in "Les Girls". He stayed in the film company for 4 years and appeared in all the top television drama programs.

In 1960, MacNee accepted an invitation from producer Jack LeVien to return to Britain and organize the London interviews for the Churchill tv series "The Valiant Years". During that production, ABC Television asked him to become one of two male stars of a projected new tv series to be called "The Avengers". For MacNee, ABC devised the role of a suave secret agent of aristocratic birth and taste who hid the professionalism of a dedicated undercover agent beneath the dilettante facade of a wealthy sophisticate.

Patrick MacNee has been married twice; to actress Barbara Douglas and actress Catherine Woodville. He has two children, Rupert and Jenny, both college age.

His hobbies include interior decorating and clothes designing. He is also a voracious reader of contemporary books, newspapers and international magazines. He enjoys the theatre but the cinema is his favorite form of entertainment, and is a Connoisseur of food and wine. He is six feet one inch tall, has dark brown hair and hazel eyes.

Debbie Phares

LINDA THORSON

The dichotomy between Linda Thorson's face and body has permitted her to play such serious roles as Masha in the Three Sisters with the Bristol Old Vic, or comedy leads, in the original production of farce No Sex Please - We're British. Like virtually all actresses, she never likes to see herself as being slotted into any one kind of role, but she feels she has a leaning toward comedy.

These roles have been with her from the start, since the days when she was a

schoolgirl at Bishop Strachan School. She was already the biggest and tallest so she played the boy in her drama productions. A woman named Nancy Piper encouraged her to get into acting.

She got accepted at London's Royal Academy of Dramatic Art, graduating in 1967. She spent a long hot summer of auditions beating out 200 other girls for the part of Tara King, the successor to Mrs. Emma Peel in "The Avengers". Though Thorson's particular talents and devices fit in, Tara King became a very different figure than the leathery seductress Diana Rigg and Honor Blackman had made the Steed sidekick. Her British accent was convincing, but her British reserve was, understandably nil. For another, she was to be a single girl.

She put much emotion into Tara. Whenever Tara was in danger Linda figured that she was only human - and she had to be frightened, somewhat.

After acquiring a home and career in London, she decided that she wanted to come back to Canada for awhile. As it often happens, now that she is in Canada her film career in Europe has been on the rise. She has recently played 'Corfu', a small part in the film "The Greek Tycoon". She has also done a small role as a dancehall proprietor in Ken Russell's film of "Valentino".

At thirty, Linda can play anything from a young girl to a mature woman. Lady Macbeth, Gertrude, Hedda Gebler, they'll all be open to her. However, out of all these she'd like to play a part that's not even listed - Peter Pan; it's her Toronto dream.

Stephen Eramo

ADS, ANNOUNCEMENTS, ETC

WANTED: 1 copy each of 'The Psychomorph', 'The Time Fighters' and 'The Edge Of the Infinite'. Please send prices to: Mary Chamberlain, 88 Iroquois Ave., London, Canada N6C 2K6

THE BRITISH NICK TATE FAN CLUB: c/o Carole Abbs, 37 Kingswood Crescent, Leeds, LS8 2BG, West Yorkshire, England. An excellent club for an excellent actor. Please include an IRC (International Reply Coupon) for information.

FOR SALE: Space: 1999 and Star Trek cassette tapes. \$2.50 each plus postage and handling. For a free list send an SASE or an IRC to: Mike Rathke, 2024 University Aven., Grand Forks, North Dakota 58201

WANTED: Color Posters of an Eagle Transport and/or the Space:1999 characters. Please send all info to: Mike Rathke (address above).

LATE NEWS SHORTS: Nick Tate has recently won the Australian Sammy Award for best actor in "Devil's Playground". Sarah Bullen (Kate - Year I & II Cast) currently filming "International Velvet" with Tatum O'Neal in England. Roy Marsden (Alien - "Rules of Luton") and (Crael - "Devil's Moon") will be in the 12th episode of Dickens on PBS Masterpiece Theatre. Christopher Lee (Zantor - "Earthbound") was interviewed recently on the Merv Griffin Show. Joan Collins (Kara - "Mission of the Darians") currently filming "The Stud" in England. Christopher Lee and Jeremy Kemp (Ernest Linden (Queller) - "Voyager's Return") on location in Iran filming "Cavavans". John Standing (Pasc - "Mark of Archanon) currently in London filming "Class of Miss MacMicheal".

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Nothing is quite as it seems in this '99 story.
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Mark and Elizabeth think they've found a link to Atlantis in this MFA story.
But have they?

Vignettes:

"At First Sight" Lillie Deans
A touching story, it's set against Maya's first moments on Moonbase Alpha.
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Mr. Spock faces his most desperate hour.
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James Kirk records his private thoughts on an old and dear friend.

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The fourth installment in the Daniel Morgan/ '99 series, this story pits
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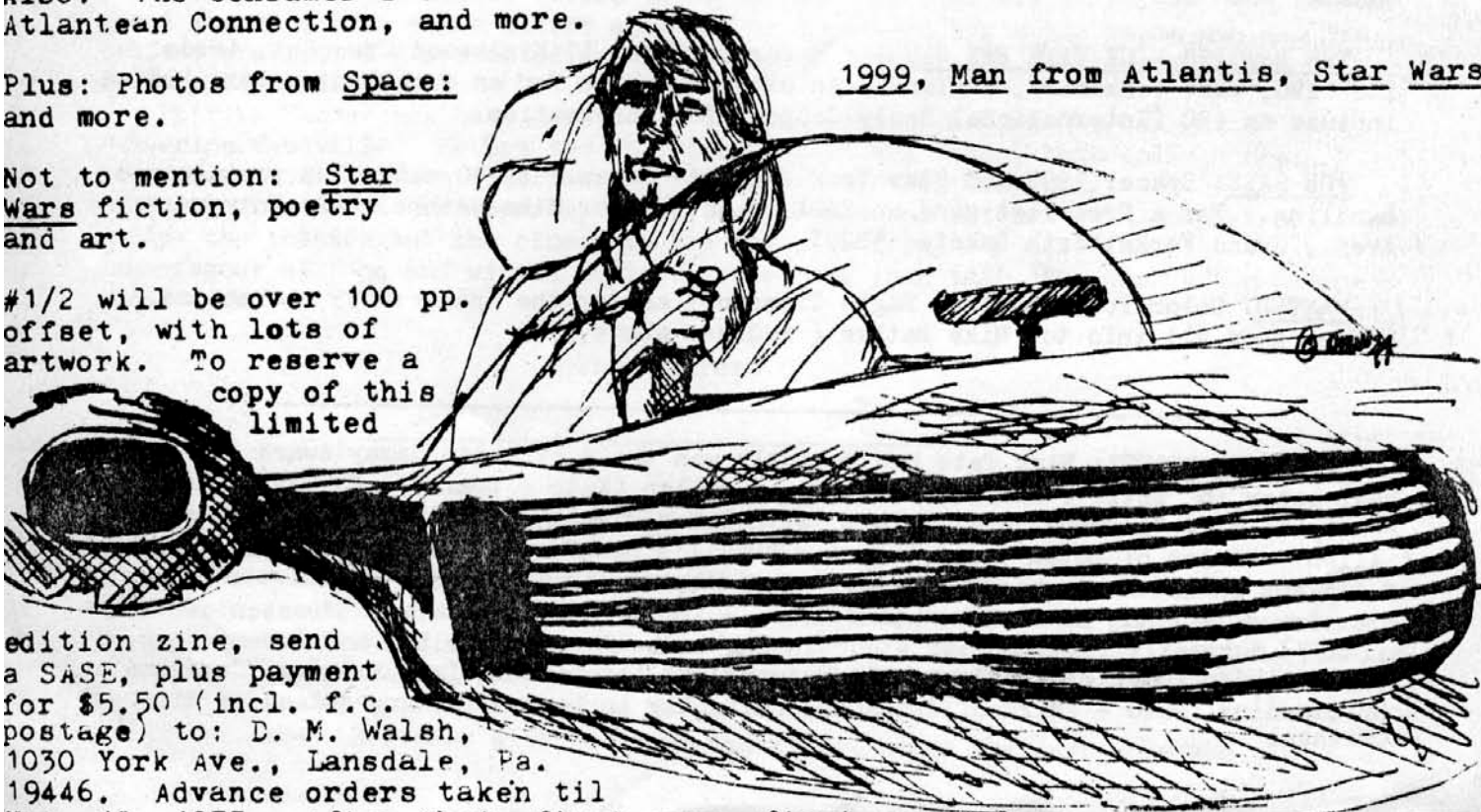
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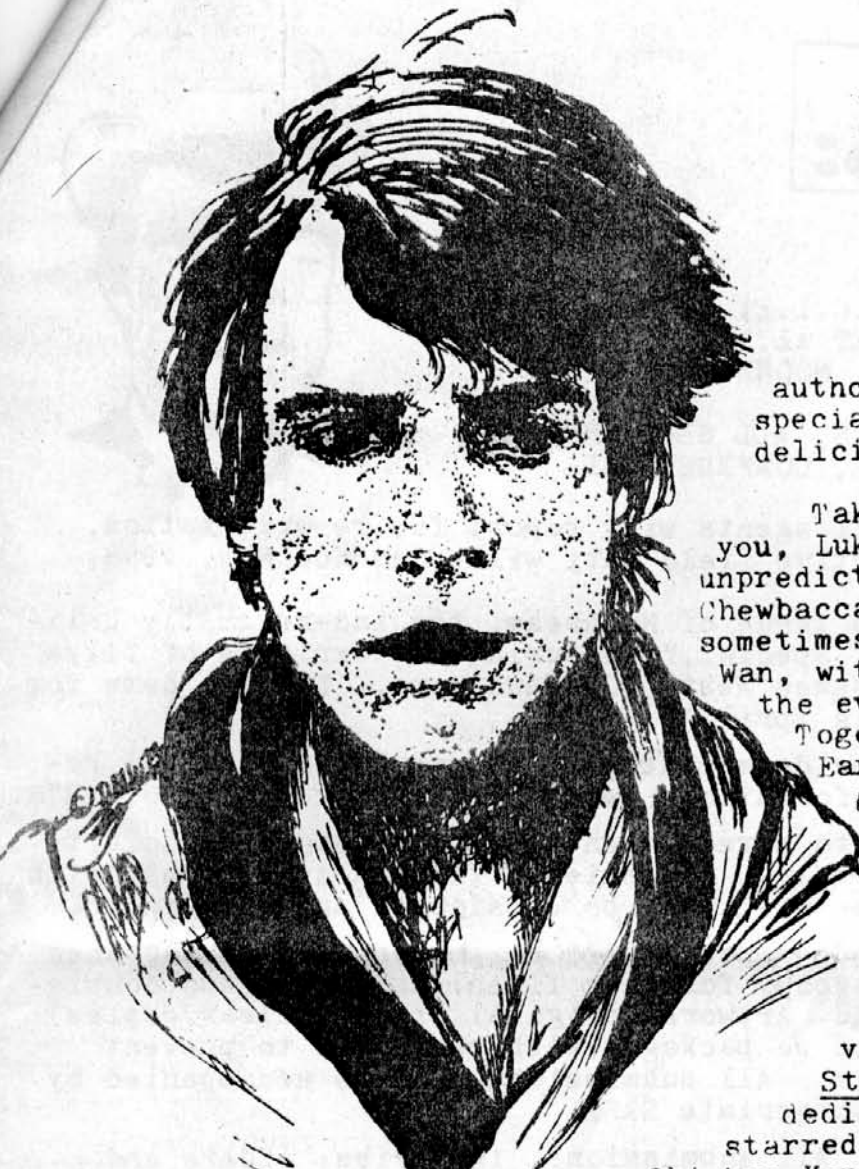
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The Force will be with you, Luke....

As you search for artists and authors for issue 3, the Star Wars special, of Moonbeam, the indescribably delicious fanzine.

Take the fiesty Princess Leia with you, Luke; the irrepressible R2D2; the unpredictable Han Solo, and his companion, Chewbacca, the Wookiee; the articulate, if sometimes cowardly C3PO; and take me, Obi Wan, with you Luke, to face once more the evil Lord of Sith, Darth Vader. Together, we will see worlds of which Earthbound man has only dreamt. Together, we will have adventures of which man has not dared to dream. And the Force will be with us, always ...

That's right. The third issue of Moonbeam will be dedicated to the greatest adventure fantasy of them all -- Star Wars. It will be especially dedicated to Sir Alec Guinness, who starred as the world's favorite Jedi, Obi Wan Kenobi.

Currently, the editors are looking for material, fiction, poetry, filksongs, jokes, artwork, photographs. Yes, Moonbeam #3 will feature photographs.

The deadline for this fabulous issue is January 6, 1978. Manuscripts should be photocopied or carboned (keep a copy for your files), TYPED and double-spaced. Artwork (original or very clear copies) and photographs should be packaged with cardboard to prevent damage. All submissions MUST be accompanied by an appropriate SASE.

Moonbeam #3 will be published in February, 1978, and will be available at the Star Trek World Expo in New York, or by mail. Price and size information will be available no later than by January 31, 1978. For further information, send a SASE.

Address all submissions, inquiries, orders and subscriptions to:
Deborah M. Walsh, editor, 1030 York Avenue, Lansdale, Pa. 19446; or
Lillie Deans, assistant editor, 416 Chippewa Ave., Tampa, Fla. 33606.

Remember: The deadline for issue 3, the Star Wars special, is January 6, 1978. Please include a SASE with all correspondence.

(A four copy, one year subscription (50 pages per issue -- specials may count as two issues) is available for \$10.72, including first class postage.)

Don't let the Imperial Forces stop you in you quest, Luke -- perservere, and make Moonbeam #3 the best Star Wars fanzine this side of Tatooine!

ATTENTION ALL AGENTS:



MEMORANDUM:

TO: ALL AGENTS, SECTIONS U.N.C.L.E.; HM SERVICE; U.S. SECRET SERVICE; NYPD; LAPD; PAX; ET AL.
FROM: PROJECT ADMINISTRATOR, MOONBEAM IV, SECURITY
CODE: 1.
RE: REACTIVATION OF ALL AGENTS, ALL SECTIONS.
CLASSIFICATION: PRIORITY ONE, CONFIDENTIAL.

Effective April 15, 1978: All agents will report for re-orientation, and field training operations. Active field duty will commence May, 1978.

Code translation: The fourth issue of Moonbeam, the indescribably delicious fanzine, will be an "Agents' Special," featuring the exploits of Illya Kuryakin, John Steed, Emma Peel, James West, 007, and more. The due date for material for this exciting issue is April 15, 1978.

The size of this issue will be determined by the amount of material received, as will the price. For information, send a SASE after April 30, 1978.

Material will NOT be limited to purely agent/adventure stories and artwork. Star Trek, Space:1999, Star Wars, and science fiction in general, with an adventure/mystery/suspense theme will also be considered and encouraged.

Manuscripts should be photocopied or carboned (keep a copy for your files) and TYPED and double-spaced. Artwork (original or very clear copies) should be packaged with cardboard to prevent damage. All submissions MUST be accompanied by an appropriate SASE.

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Lillie Deans, assistant editor, 416 Chippewa Ave., Tampa, Fla. 33606.

(NOTE: A four issue/ one year subscription is still available for \$10.72, including first class postage.)

REMEMBER: The deadline for issue #4, the Agents' Special, is April 15, 1978.

(Please include a SASE with all correspondence.)

