

ALPHA NEWSLETTER TWELVE

A SPACE: 1999 FAN PUBLICATION
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A Letter From Your Editor:

Hello to all and Happy New Year. Let's hope this new year brings many new and exciting things (especially this newsletter)! I want to thank all members for cooperating in the Space 1999 TV Guide, which you'll find in this issue. Also many thanks to members who have contributed material, which you'll find in this and many other newsletters to follow. Well, that's about all for now!

Best To All- Steve

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Honorary Members: Nick Tate, Zienia Merton & John Hug.

All types of contributions such as artwork, stories, poetry, etc. are definatly welcome for possible publication in the newsletter.

NEWS SHORTS: Barry Morse currently appearing in American Express Travler's Cheque commercials in Canada. Barry Morse also appeared in "Sleuth" at the Calgory Theatre/Alberta CANADA. Ran from November 17 to December 10 1977. Also appeared on Calgory/90 Minutes Live ; November 14, 1977 (Info supplied by member Murray Wilks). Cyd Hayman (Cynthia Crawford/Reena - "Alpha Child") appeared as 'Cora McCuffy Spotsworth' in PBS's Wodehouse Playhouse. Billie Whitelaw (Zamara - "One Moment of Hunamity") & Jeremy Kemp (Ernst Linden - "Voyager's Return") currently shooting 'Harlequin'. Stuart Damon (Parks - "Matter of Life and Death") and (Guido Verdeschi - "Bringers of Wonder Pts. 1 & 2) appearing in various episodes of General Hospital.

RE-RUN TIME: See your favorite Space:1999 actor/actress in these re-run television and movie roles: (MW) Murray Wilks (MC) Mary Chamberlain)

Side Street (Canadian Crime Drama): Barry Morse MW

Hamlet/1947: Peter Cushing (Raan - "Missing Link") MW

Opposite Sex (1955), Bravados (1958), Rally 'Round The Flag Boys (1959), Girl In The Red Velvet Swing (1955) & Seven Thieves (1960) Joan Collins (Kara - "Mission of the Darrians") MW

Ryan (English Crime Drama): Pamela Stephenson (Michelle Osgood - "Catacombs of the Moon") MC

Hanged Man & Alfred The Great (1969): Julian Gloved (Jarek - "Alpha Child") MC

Dr. Jekyll & Mr. Hyde (1968) & Make Mine Mink (1960) & Gumshoe (1971): Billie Whitelaw (Zamara - "One Moment of Humanity") MC

Wuthering Heights (1971), The Oblong Box (1970) & Cry Of The Banshee (1970): Hilary Dwyer (Laura Adams - "Troubled Spirt") MC

Cry of The Banshee (1970), Special Branch & Callan: Patrick Mower (Dave Reilly - "All That Glisters")

Artwork done by Stephen Eramo. Nick Tate picture on front cover drawn by Mary Bloemker.

tony
verdeschi

victor
bergman

helena
russell

david
kano

paul
morrow

tanya

bill
fraser

sandra
benes

john
hoenig

maya



THE DARK SIDE OF SPACE

by

Debbie Phares

"Moonbase Alpha Status Report, Commander John Robert Koenig reporting in place of Dr. Helena Russell. Two thousand eight hundred and fifty two days after leaving Earth orbit."

"We have been in this new galaxy now for six months. On the last planet we discovered, myself and Helena were hurtled back in time by passing thru a time barrier. As a result of this we landed in Nazi Germany, then the year 2025, on a barbaric Earth. Once again our hopes were destroyed as I could not allow any of our people to settle on the planet. There wasn't sufficient time to make the proper tests, and if someone did go thru the barrier we could not be sure if they would return."

"Upon entering a new part of this galaxy, an alien force seemed to take over Alpha. Although our sensors and scanners showed nothing, there was definitely something affecting Alpha. At times we suffered near total power losses and instrument breakdowns. There were also Eagle malfunctions and at various times odd sounds were heard thruout Alpha. And, for some strange reason, Helena was affected by this force. As a result of this, she nearly killed herself. She remains in Medical now under the care of Dr. Bob Mathias."

"I am now hoping for myself as well as everyone on Alpha, that we face no new encounters for awhile. As always, our moon is on an undetermined course. Our long range scanners shows that we are now heading in the direction of new planets. For the sake of everyone on Alpha, I hope one turns out to end our long lourney here on Moonbase Alpha".

Commander John Koenig
Moonbase Alpha

What follows now is an account of the incidents that took place on Alpha three days ago.

John Koenig sat silently behind his desk in his quarters, looking over what he had written. Somehow it was hard for him to accept. He laid his pen down and decided to change for bed. He thought of laying down, but the report had to be finished. He put his hands to his face as he sat down and leaned back in his chair. In his mind he could see Helena and himself in Command Center as he and the others, Tony, Maya and Alan, watching in horror as the Eagle which Helena had taken crash to the surface in a nose dive. He thanked God that she had lived. She had a deep cut in her head and suffered extensive bruising. He took a deep breath then picked up his pen and tried to put Helena out of his mind as he started his report.

John walked down the halls of Alpha to Command Center at a slow pace. He pointed his comloc at the doors, and as they slid open he stepped in. Tony and Maya looked up as he took a seat and the doors closed.

"Good morning, John." said Tony with a smile.

"Morning, Tony, Maya." answered Koenig in a somewhat cheerful tone.

Tony and Maya turned to face their consoles. The doors once more opened and Helena came in. She walked over to John and put her hands on his shoulders.

"Morning, John." her voice was cheerful.

John smiled, "Hello, beautiful, nothing to keep you in medical this morning?"

"Do you object to me being here?" she asked jokingly.

"No, no, just asking. I like it better when you're around anyway. Command Center has a more pleasant atmosphere."

Helena's face turned a little red as John looked up at her and smiled; the rest of Command Center personnel watched on.

"What's ahead of us, Maya?" asked Koenig.

"Just a moment, Commander."

Maya punched a few buttons at her console and the big screen showed nothing but darkness and few stars spaced far between. Maya noticed the sad look on his face and felt as though it was her fault. Helena looked down at him and put a comforting hand on his shoulder.

"Do our sensors show anything?" he asked.

"Sorry, John, nothing." came an answer from Tony Verdeschi.

Command Center was quiet for a few moments as the personnel looked ahead on the big screen. Suddenly the lights started to flicker; this lasted for a few seconds then they went out completely. Command Center grew stone quiet and no one moved. Helena put a tight grip on John's shoulder as loud thumping noises were heard thruout Alpha. The noises stopped after a few moments and the lights were restored.

"John....." started Helena.

"Check it out, Tony, have all sections report in." said Koenig as he stood up.

"Right." replied Tony.

"I'd better go and see if Bob needs me, John."

"Alright, Helena."

She pointed her comloc at the doors and activated it - nothing happened. She tried again and got the same result. She had a puzzled look on her face as she turned to Koenig. "John, the doors won't open."

"What?" he asked. He turned and walked over beside Helena.

He too tried his comloc and nothing happened. He clipped it back on his belt and turned to Tony. "Tony, see if you can get them opened."

"Sorry, John. Everything seems to be dead." replied Tony.

"Dead!" shouted John. He turned and slammed his fist down on the top of his desk. "I want all scanners and sensors activated. There's something out there causing this disturbance and I want to know what it is."

"Alright, Commander." answered Maya.

John sat down and looked at Helena. "John, what do you think is going on?" asked Helena.

"I don't know....."

He was cut off suddenly as the doors started to open and close by themselves. They stopped after a few seconds. Helena walked over to them and tried her comloc. They opened. Her and John exchanged puzzled glances.



"Do you think it's safe?" she asked.

John didn't answer. "Well I'm going to try anyway."

All Command Center watched. She stepped through and out into the hall as the doors closed behind her. She stood there for a moment and then contacted John. "Everything seems alright, I'll go on down to Medical."

"Alright, you just be careful."

Koenig looked up and around Command Center. Some of the personnel wore puzzled expressions on their faces, others had a look of fear. He knew that whatever was going on, it was just starting, and he didn't know how long it would last.

That was only the beginning of our troubles. Later on that first night, the whole base was awoken by the sound of red alert klaxons. The sound grew louder and louder. As I entered Command Center they stopped. We took our hands from our ears. I looked around the room; none of the technicians could explain it. All through the night at various intervals, those weird thumping sounds were heard, the temperature went from normal to freezing cold, then to unbearably hot. The next morning was when Helena was affected and went..... crazy.

Koenig walked into Command Center the next morning, wondering what was going to take place. Tony, Maya, Alan and Sandra were at their posts. John stood between Tony and Maya and looked up at the big screen.

"Anything?" asked John.

"No. Sensors and scanners show nothing. It's strange Commander, I just don't understand it." answered Maya.

John just shook his head. Helena came in and looked up at the big screen as she sat on the edge of Koenig's desk. Suddenly something seemed to take over her body. She put her hand to her head as she began to feel dizzy. She shook her head to relieve herself of the sensation. But it didn't help. She looked down at John's desk and something forced her to pick up the stun gun that lay in front of her. Her hand was shaking and she tried to fight it, but it was no good. She set it for kill and then stood up. John heard the click and turned around; he couldn't believe his eyes.

"Helena?" he said questionally.

She held the gun in front of her and pointed it at Koenig. He didn't know what to do or say. Tony, Maya, Alan and Sandra had turned around and were watching. John held out his hand and took a step toward Helena.

"Stay away from me!" she screamed.

Tony and Alan stood up simultaneously. John noticed that her hands were shaking and tears had filled her eyes. He then knew that something had taken her over.

"Helena.....give me the gun." Koenig walked toward her.

"Stay away!" she screamed. "You...you can't keep me here. None of you can!"

John came closer towards her as Tony and Alan closed in on her from both sides.

"Helena, no one is going to hurt you. Now give me the gun - it's okay." said Koenig in a sympathetic voice.

She backed herself against the wall and looked from side to side as the three men closed in on her.

"You stay away....get me an Eagle or I'll blast this place to bits. I mean it!" shouted Helena.

John exchanged glances with Tony and Alan. As the three men moved closer towards her, she fired. John hit the floor just in time. As the console exploded in a burst of fire and sparks Tony and Alan shielded their eyes. John got up just as the Command Center doors opened and Helena took off running down the hall.

"Tony, see if you can't get these damn doors open!" shouted John.

"Nothing, John - they seem to be jammed." answered Tony.

Koenig sat down and slammed his fist down in anger on top of his desk.

"See if you can't find out where's she's heading." Koenig's voice had a worried tone in it.

"Commander, she's in the travel tube heading toward the Eagle hangers." replied Maya.

"Alan, call down there and warn them."

"Right, John.....hey, I can't get thru."

"All communications are blocked, Commander." reported Sandra.

"What?!" shouted Koenig.

He once more walked over to the doors and tried his comloc. Nothing happened. In a sudden fit of anguish, he pounded his fists against the door.

"Someone get over here and work on these doors....."

"John, I got thru. Helena's in an Eagle that is now being raised to the surface." replied Alan.

"Didn't someone try to stop her?" asked Koenig.

"They tried, but she kept firing at them. Luckily no one was hurt."

"Get it on the screen, Maya."

"Yes, Commander."

"Sandra, get me on board communications."

"Yes, Commander."

John looked up at the screen. The Eagle was now in the take off position.

"On board communications now open, Commander." said Sandra.

Koenig walked over to Sandra's console and pushed a button. He looked up at the screen and Helena's smugged and tear-stained face appeared.

"Helena, you can't fly that Eagle by yourself. It's too dangerous."

She didn't answer. The massive rockets below the Eagle began to fire.

Koenig looked on in fear.

"Helena, please. Don't do it! Don't....."

He stopped as Helena's face disappeared from the screen and the Eagle lifted off into the darkness of space. After the Eagle was over the moon, Helena's face once more came to the screen.

"Helena, I demand that you bring that Eagle down." ordered Koenig.

"She's seems to be in a trance, Commander. I don't think she's knows what she's doing or even if she can hear you." said Maya.

John looked over at Maya then back at Helena's face. Suddenly, a console on the co-pilots side blew up and sparks flew everywhere. John watched in horror as Helena took her hands from the controls. She lost control of the Eagle and it started into a nose dive.

"Helena, get that nose up!" screamed Koenig.

It was too late. The Eagle skidded across the moon's surface; Maya and Sandra screamed as it hit. Verdeschi and Carter stood up and looked at the screen.

"No!" shouted Koenig.

Koenig looked up at the wrecked Eagle and fought hard to keep back tears. He was slightly relieved when Maya reported that she was receiving faint life signs. He thanked God that she was alive, but what condition was she in.

"Come on Alan, we've got to get out there."

Koenig took his stun gun and told the technicians to stand back; he fired at the doors and they opened. Both Carter and Koenig raced down the hall.

All I could think of was, is Helena dead. I couldn't clear the thought from my mind. I just hoped that we could get to her in time. If it hadn't been for the faint life reading that Maya picked up, I don't know what I would have done. I couldn't go on without her.

Koenig and Carter walked toward the wreckage of the Eagle. It was totalled and there was no way to connect both ships. Alan got as close as he could and

checked the doors; they were jammed and Koenig used a laser to get them open. The Eagle was filled with smoke and a small fire was still burning from a console on the wall. Alan got an extinguisher as Koenig walked in to the cockpit. Helena was slumped forward on the controls; luckily she had a space suit on, hopefully it prevented her from having any broken ribs or internal injuries. Koenig leaned her back and saw she had a deep gash in her head; a thin stream of blood ran down her face. Her pulse was weak and her breathing shallow. He saw her helmet laying beside her. He picked it up and put it over her head as Alan stepped in.

"The fires out. How is she?"

"Not good, Alan. Weak pulse, shallow breathing....we've got to get her back to Alpha."

"Okay then, let's go."

When we got back to Alpha, Bob Mathias and medical personnel were waiting for us. He immediately took Helena to Medical as Alan and myself returned to Command Center. Bob later reported that Helena had only suffered extensive bruising as well as the cut on her head. He was keeping her in medical for a few days. All through the day strange occurrences took place on the base. At three different times we suffered breakdowns in our life support systems. They only lasted a few minutes, but each put us in a critical position. That night we suffered a 75% power loss which greatly affected the temperature.

The next day wasn't as bad. There were five Eagle breakdowns, a small explosion in the Weapon's section which injured one man. Another power loss was suffered, but only 50% this time; this one lasted for five hours.

The next morning when I walked into Command Center, I noticed a certain stillness. There seemed to be no presence of an invading alien force. Not only myself but everyone on Alpha noticed it. There were no power losses, no mysterious noises, everything appeared to be back to normal.

Whether the strange force that took Alpha in its grip for the past three days originated in space or on Alpha itself remains to be solved. Whatever it was has left us now. Life on Alpha has returned to normal. Helena has improved and should be out of medical in a couple of days.

This is a report of what took place on Alpha a few days ago. It's not in extensive detail, but it is the basic idea of the dangers we come across in the vast unknown universe as we search for a new Earth.

Commander John Koenig
Moonbase Alpha

John laid his pen down and put the report in his folder. He then leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes. He sat there for a moment and then decided to go check on Helena. He put on his robe and walked out into the corridor and down to medical. Bob Mathias came out as he entered.

"Hello, John."

"Bob, how is she?"

"Fine, she just needs a couple of more days rest."

"Can she have visitors....so late?" Koenig laughed.

"Sure. Stay as long as you like; I think she's waiting for you anyway."

"Thanks, Bob."

Bob smiled as Koenig walked into medical. He stood there for a moment and

continued on down the hall. Helena looked up as Koenig walked over to her.

Koenig sat on the edge of her bed, "Hi.", she said in a pleasant voice. Hi, beautiful. How are you feeling?" Koenig had a smile on his face.

"Better. Still have a slight headache and a little soreness."

"Bob says you'll be out of here in a couple of days."

"Two more days." she said in a somewhat disappointed voice.

"What's wrong with that, you need the rest."

"It's boring, John."

"Boring?" Koenig asked questionally.

"Lying on a bed all day gets tiring. You can't do anything; Bob won't even let me get up and walk around."

John smiled as she looked into her blue eyes.

"I guess I know how you've felt at times when I've made you stay still when you're hurt. I have to admit though, when you're around I always feel better."

"You should, I'm here 90% of the time. I worry about you."

Both laughed. "You know, Helena, I really love you."

"And I really love you, John." said Helena in a soft voice.

"Even if I did go a little crazy." added John.

Helena smiled for a moment then sat up. They both looked into each others eyes as they put their arms around each other. As by some magic force they were brought closer together, their lips met and ended in a tender kiss.

THE END

SPACE: 1999 TRIVIA QUIZ (YEAR 2) by Tod Ellsworth &
Janet Conrad

1. On what episode did Maya reveal that Psychon had a moon?
2. Cantor wanted someone very badly when he was on Golos in "The Exiles". Who was it?
3. How many Archanons did Pasc kill when he had the killing sickness?
4. In "AB Chrysalis", which of the girls fell in love with Koenig? A or B?
5. Which elevator did Maya step out of in "Space Warp"?
6. On which hand does Helena wear her wedding ring? On which finger?
7. Who played Bill Fraser's wife in "The Metamorph"? Her character's name?
8. What was the name of the mother planet in "Devil's Planet"?
9. In "Seance Spectre" what was the name of Sanderson's imagined planet?
10. Who shot Commander Koenig in "Bringer's of Wonder"?

*Answers on page 17.



YEAR I MEMORIES

Many members have suggested to me that I have more material on Year One cast as well as the Year Two cast. Well, in these few pages certain year one cast members will be remembered as well as the characters each portrayed.

PRENTIS HANCOCK

Prentis Hancock portrayed Paul Morrow, second-in-command and controller of Main Mission. As such, he has one of the leading roles among the regulars in the cast.

Like most actors, Prentis enjoys the opportunity to travel when film locations provide the chance to do so, and he has been lucky in this respect. Not long before joining "Space:1999", he was filming atop the seven thousand foot Unterberg Mountain in Austria for an episode of "The Protectors" series called WAM. Now he finds himself on the moon!

"Unfortunately", he says, regretfully, "there was no location trip for me this time. All the moon scenes are filmed in the studios."

In the episode, The Black Sun, he is seen playing the guitar, an instrument he has been playing since he was twelve years old. During one period of his career, he used it for a singing act. "But now it's just a hobby", he says. He is also a professional fencing instructor, and his acting career is as varied as his other activities, divided between the theatre and television, with occasional movies. Stage work has included the Chichester Festival Theatre production of "The Caucasian Chalk Circle", with Topol, and such plays as "Lock Up Your Daughters", "The Best of Friends", and "Cat On A Hot Tin Roof".

He is not entirely new to science fiction. He had his first taste of this in the "Dr. Who" series. The many other tv series and plays in which he has appeared include "Shadow of a Tower", "Olympus", "Dixon of Dock Green", "Dr. Finlay's Casebook", "Paul Temple", "The Last Of The Mohicans" (with the running role of Lt. Grant), "Z Cars", "The Frighteners", "Softly, Softly", two series of "Spy Trap" (as the navel agent Lt. Sanders) and "Colditz" (as a Scots prisoner who got killed).

PAUL MORROW

Paul Micheal Morrow was born October 29, 1970 in London England. Paul Morrow began his career as an Astronaut Cadet in the European Space Exploration Program. His self-confidence and ability to command made him a capable leader on many lunar exploratory missions. He jumped at the chance to work on the construction of Moon-base Alpha. The position of Main Mission Controller was his toughest assignment. Quickly proving his worth, Morrow became the Commander's right-hand man. It is his duty to oversee the smooth running of Alpha for the Commander.

CLIFTON JONES

The part of Computer Controller Dave Kano was played by Clifton Jones. Clifton comes from Jamaica, but has lived in England since he was sixteen in 1958 and studied at the Italian Conti Stage School, and while still a student appearing in "Billy Budd". Numerous other stage roles followed, on tour and in repertory and such London productions as "Moon On A Rainbow Shawl" and "A Taste of Money".

While serving in the RAF, for his National Service, he was given leave to

appear in "Green Pastures", which was his first big break on television. Prior to this he made his TV debut in "Emergency - Ward 10" in the running role of Dr. Sanders. He was with Joan Littlewood's Theatre Royal, Stratford E., company for two years; has been in such films as "V.I.P.'s", "Decline and Fall" and "Innocent Bystanders", and television plays by the score.

DAVID KANO

An expert with computers - David Kano, born January 29, 1965 in Kingston, Jamaica. This experience is the sum total of several decades of experience dating from the years he spent watching his father. The operation and maintenance of the huge, multi-operational machines becomes almost natural from that point on. His life-long dedication to the science took hold after he survived an experiment which linked his mind to a computer. David Kano now has a sensitivity of sorts to these "mechanical brains". He has a sort of high respect for the huge computer on Alpha and treats it as such.



BARRY MORSE

Barry Morse portrays the nobel prize winning Professor Victor Bergman. Barry Morse's first series was "The Fugitive", in which he played the ever-persuing Lieutenant Gerard, "The Adventurer" soon followed in which he played the urbane establishment figure Mr. Parminster along side a future Space: 1999 star Catherine Schell.

Barry Morse is a Londoner and as near as anyone to a genuine Cockney without actually being one. Today, alot of people believe him to be an American/Canadian. American becuase of all the films and tv series he's done in the US ; Canadian because he's spent a great deal of his life there. He still regards Canada as his second home and still does much work there.

Barry Morse's proffessional debut was at the People's Theatre in "If I Were A King". Four years of repertory followed, then his London West End debut in "School for Slavery". His next step was to become producer, director and star of "The Voice Of The Turtle" on tour.

He then went into movies and was in such productions as "Thunder Rock", "When We Are Married", "There's A Future In It", "This Man Is Mine", "Mrs. Fitzherbert" and "Daughter of Darkness".

He also visited America an won roles in such series as "The Wagon Train" & "Dr. Kildare". And such English shows as "The Saint". Also the much acclaimed "The Zoo Gang".

Since "Zoo Gang", he has been in an episode of the short lived sci-fi show, "Starlost" and has narrarated several documentaries, most notably one on George Bernard Shaw, portraying Shaw himself.

Barry is married to Canadian actress Sydney Sturgess and has two children, Hayward and Melanie.

VICTOR BERGMAN

Victor Bergman was born in London, England on June 27/1940. Known as the "Father" of Moonbase Alpha he was involved deeply in early space explorations. He has a brilliant mind and has been responsible for many advances in space science, but he is naive in many practical manners. He is something of a philosopher and very much a humanist. He has one physical drawback; a mechanical heart. However, the machine reduces his nerve reaction, therefore he is immune to most emotional stresses.

HATRED'S DEEP SEED

by

Diana Winslow

Alan Carter straightened and laid aside the wrench. Through the visor of his helmet, he scowled at the small engine of the moonbuggy. He glanced over his shoulder toward the miles of rock and moondust that separated him from the base.

"You sure picked one hell of a place to break down, you worthless bucket of bolts," he growled at the hapless moonbuggy.

For the third time he activated the transmitter in his helmet. "Carter to base. Carter to base. Do you read me? Come in Alpha." Alan's anger and frustration increased as his receiver brought him no word from the moonbase.

"This is just great. On top of being stranded out here with a broken down moonbuggy, my transmitter quits." He checked a gauge on the wrist controls of his suit. One hour and seventeen minutes of air remained in his life-support pack.

A slight movement of yellow caught the corner of his eye. He turned. Approaching in the distance was another moonbuggy. Carter grinned to himself. "Ha. Looks like my luck has taken a turn for the better. He loped lightly to a small rise. He waved his arms in wide arcs over his head.

"Hey! Over here! Hey!" he shouted. The shouts helped to satisfy a need to release the tension that had built up inside of him as his situation had become more and more critical. He knew the man in the moonbuggy couldn't hear him if his suit mike was malfunctioning, but he didn't care. He shouted just the same. "Over here! Hey!" Moments later, the moonbuggy jerked to a halt beside the stranded pilot.

"I didn't know the motor pool offered such good road service," said Carter with a wide grin. "My engine's shot. I've found the problem but there's no way we can fix it out here. Besides, I'm running a bit low on oxygen." He paused and glanced curiously at the man climbing out of the moonbuggy. "Hey, my long range transmitter's on the blink. How did you know I was stranded out here?"

"After you left, Captain, we realized that the buggy we checked out to you was defective. Nick Anderson sent me to find you and warn you about the buggy's condition."

"Well, you can forget about the warning; it comes a little late," answered Carter glancing over his shoulder at the stalled vehicle. "I'll need a lift back to the base. We'll have to tow my buggy, so I'll get the line. You pull your buggy into position in front." The man nodded wordlessly.

Alan leaned over the buggy's equipment bin. He lifted the coil of flexible cable from its case. "Here. Attach this end----" His voice cut short as he glanced

up into the muzzle of a laser gun pointed on a level line with his chest.

"Drop the cable, Captain. You won't be needing it now." The icy calm voice of his would-be-rescuer came to Alan with crackling clarity over his mike.

Koenig's desk intercom bleeped, interrupting his concentration on the report he was reading. He pressed the stud. "Koenig."

"Commander, I hate to bother you, but I haven't recieved confirmation that your urgent message for Captain Carter has been delivered."

Koenig glanced at the acreeen. The young girl at the communications desk in the technical section looked very nervous and confused. Koenig frowned deeply. This action obviously added to the girl's discomfort.

"What urgent message for Captain Carter?"

The girl blinked rapidly. "The urgent message you were trying to send Alan Carter about twenty minutes ago."

"Alan's gone to outpost four on a routine check."

"Yes, sir." The girl's head bobbed quickly up and down as if to emphasize her agreement with the Commander.

"Who told you I had a message for Carter?"

"Ted Karadine, from the motor pool."

"Motor pool! Why would I send an urgent message to my chief pilot by way of the motor pool?"

"Ah, that's what I was wondering, sir."

"Get Karadine for me. I want to talk to him." growled Koenig angrily.

"I've tried to reach him, but the Motor Pool doesn't know where he is."

Koenig frowned. "Then get Carter. When you raise him, patch me in."

"Yes sir." Although she was nervous while talking to the Commander, the girl now demonstrated her skill as a communications specialist. She was soon calling across the airless moonscape to Carter's buggy. She frowned and looked back at Koenig's image depicted on her screen. "That's funny."

"What?" asked Koenig impatiently.

"I can't raise Captain Carter. There's interference - as if someone were jamming the signal."

"Where is he?"

"I'm not sure. He hasn't checked in yet. In fact, he's well over ten minutes late with his scheduled check in."

Koenig's frown deepened. "Keep calling Carter. If you get through to him. patch me in. I'll be on the surface in a moonbuggy."

Alan straightened slowly, his eyes rivetted to the laser aligned to his chest.

"That's right, Captain. Move slow---- real slow. Spread your arms away from your sides and step back -- away from the buggy."

Alan silently did what he was told. There was no arguing with a laser set to kill.

"Aren't you going to ask why I'm going to kill you?" prodded Karadine, his eyes glittering wildly.

Carter said nothing.

"ASK ME!" shouted Karadine

An icy shudder raced down Carter's spine as he heard the insane frenzy in the man's shrieking demand. His mouth was dry as he carefully



phrased the tone of his question. "Why do you want to kill me?"

"No!" whispered Karadine savagely. "No. I'll not tell you. I have reason--- oh yes, I have reason. But I'll not tell you. Oh, no. I'll not tell you."

"Why not? Don't I have a right to know why I'm to die?" asked Carter attempting to stall the man, hoping for a miracle to keep the crazed man's finger from the laser's firing stud.

"No. Now you have no rights at all because I hold the gun. I had considered telling you why you're to die, but then I decided, no. No, my brother didn't know why he had to die and neither shall you."

"Your brother?"

"Yes. Jamie Karadine. Did you know him?" demanded Ted Karadine.

"No, I didn't."

"So!" screamed Karadine. "So! Jamie did die for nothing! It was meaningless!"

"I don't understand"

"Neither do I, Captain. Neither do I. But you'll pay for what you did to my brother. I'll destroy you the way you destroyed Jamie."

Carter felt the blood pounding in his ears. The man's insane! Carter glanced about helplessly, then his eyes again settled on the laser in the derranged man's hand. The "kill" setting was clearly visible.

"Lay down in the dust, Carter. Face down."

Carter paused, hoping for some mistake, some slight opening to allow him to make a move.

"GET DOWN!" shouted Karadine, his hand tightening on the laser.

Slowly Carter lowered himself to the moon's surface. Soon he lay prone, his visor against the grey-white dust.

Karadine knelt beside him. Alan could almost feel the laser muzzle aim itself at the back of his head. He winced as Karadine planted a knee hard against his back. The madman pulled his arms behind his back. Alan felt childishly helpless as the man used a length of cord from his suit's emergency kit to tie his hands tightly behind him.

Alan felt Karadine's hands touch his helmet. Suddenly Alan was fighting and twisting - desperately gasping for air. Precious oxygen was escaping into the moon's vacuum, as Karadine loosened the small stud that attached the air duct to Carter's helmet. Alan's hands were free now. His skilled hands, made clumsy by the thick gloves of the suit, flew to his helmet as his body was pushed and rolled, then fell into inky, suffocating blackness.

"Commander - there. Isn't that a moonbuggy coming toward us?" called Bill Fraser to Koenig, who sat beside him in the moonbuggy.

"Koenig to Carter. Come in Alan."

An answer crackled over their headphones. "Commander, this is Karadine."

"Karadine? Where's Carter?" demanded Koenig. "He's suppose to be on his way to outpost four."

"Yes sir." agreed Karadine. "But I talked to him just a few minutes ago. He said he'd changed his mind and was going to check Outpost Three first." Karadine pointed to the far left of the direction from which he had come.

Tony Verdeschi listened to the communication patched to the Command Center from the Technical Section. Behind him, Helena Russell entered and overheard the last lines of the conversation from the moonbuggies.

"I was looking for John, Tony." She looked up at the screen. "Who is John speaking to?" she asked idly. "And what is he doing out on the surface? I thought Alan was to check the outposts."

"Alan's out there - somewhere. But we can't get a link up with him. John's gone out to look for him."

Concerned, Helena moved closer to Tony, "Who is John talking to?"

"Ted Karadine, although I don't know what Ted's doing out there."

"Ted!" gasped Helena, her face suddenly pale. "Out there! With Alan!?"

She suddenly reached across Tony and pressed a stud that gave her communication

w/Koenig, "John! Listen to me! Ted Karadine is one of our psychiatric patients. He's on our rehabilitation program and was doing fine. But he has fiery, deep-seeded resentments that sometimes boil to the top. John. Ted hates Alan Carter. He holds Alan responsible for his brother's death. He has even threatened to kill Alan."

Karadine also heard Helena's words. He began to laugh insanely. "And you thought you could take away my hatred, didn't you, Doctor. Well now it's too late. Carter's dead! I killed him just like he killed my brother. I planned this. For months I planned this!"

"Where is he!?" shouted Koenig.

"Back there." Karadine nodded over his shoulder. "I waited for the day Carter would go out on the surface alone in the moonbuggy. When I saw his name scheduled for today I called Operations with a fake message from you Commander, so I could find out his destination. I sabotaged his buggy, then went after him. When I caught him, I snapped the air lead to his helmet, the rolled his body down a deep crater. I pushed his buggy over the edge so that it would look like he had an accident. You would have thought his death was an accident, Commander. You would have believed it, because you know how he drives those buggies - with his foot always to the floorboard. I could have gotten away with his murder, but now I don't care! I killed him and I want everyone to know what I did to avenge my brother's death!"

"Tony, get a rescue Eagle out here on the double! Find him!"

"I'll pilot it myself, John."

Four minutes passed. Four minutes that seemed endless to Koenig and Fraser. With the babbling Karadine seated between them, Bill pressed all possible speed out of the buggy.

"There's the Eagle!" shouted Fraser as Tony's ship sliced thru the void above them.

"We see him, John!" called Tony over the Eagle com-link. "Like Karadine said, he's at the bottom of the crater."

Karadine began to laugh loudly, hysterically.

"We're setting down along side the crater."

"Over there!" exclaimed Bill, as he pointed the stubby nose of the buggy toward the descending Eagle.

"Hurry, Tony. There may be a chance that he's still alive." whispered Koenig grimly.

"Oh, no, Commander. No-no. No, no, no, no, no," giggled Karadine. "He's dead. I left him only enough air in his pack so that he could know that he was dying. I wanted him to feel it. To know that nightmare of gasping for a last breath that isn't there."

Tony, Helena and two medics loaded with medical equipment, scrambled down the dusty rim of the crater. They could see Alan's orange-suited body sprawled beneath them.

As they reached the pilot's side, Tony quickly rolled him over onto his back as Helena checked for life signs.

"Tony! He's alive! Quick, get that oxygen to him!" she cried. Tony was already attaching the life giving bottle to Alan's tanks. He opened the valve and sent the pure air surging thru to Alan's oxygen starved lungs.

"John! He's alive!"

"No!" shrieked Karadine. "No! No! I should have finished him! I should have made sure! No! NO! Don't let it be!" he sobbed.

Tony helped secure Alan's limp form on a stretcher. He glanced at Helena who hovered over Alan like a mother hen.

"Why, Helena? Why did Ted want to kill Alan? Why did he think Alan was responsible for his brother's death?"

"Alan wasn't responsible. Not directly." Helena caught her breath and let it out slowly inside her suit. "Alan has always been a top pilot. He set some pretty impressive marks while he was in flight school. Many still stand unsurpassed."

"So. What does that have to do with young Karadine?"

"Jamie Karadine was three years younger than Alan. Alan had already graduated so he never met Jamie. But Jamie hero-worshipped Alan. He wanted to be as good a pilot as Alan; he wasn't. He was killed trying to equal a mark set by Alan."

"And for that, Ted blamed Alan, and actually tried to murder him?"

"Ted is sick, Tony. He's very sick."

"Why didn't you tell John about Ted's threat's to Alan?"

Helena sighed deeply. "I wanted to help Ted. I wanted to protect him; I thought I could control him but I was wrong, Tony. I was so wrong."

Alan stirred slightly.

"Hey, buddy. How do you feel?"

Alan's eyes opened. In the grey haziness, he recognized the Italian's form. A weak lop-sided smile spread across his face. "Tony?" he whispered hoarsely.

Verdeschi grinned in return. "Yeah, it's Tony."

"Tony, you're beautiful." came the hoarse whisper.

Beautiful!? ME?! cried Tony with a laugh. "Hey, Helena. Maybe you'd better check this guy for brain damage again!"

"No, Tony. No need." Helena smiled. "Let's just get him home."

The Supernatural — Phyl Proctor

Husband, Wife (Catherine Schell),
Daughter (by first marriage), Nanny &
Doll.



Catherine Schell played an Hungarian living in Budapest. There she met her husband-to-be and got married. After which she returns to England and to her husband's daughter. Her husband is, in fact, a psychopathic killer, who murdered his first wife by exciting her into a heart attack.

Nanny is worried that the daughter is talking and giggling with her doll too much; treating it like a human. The wife tells nanny that all girls have these little games and to ignore it. Nanny does as she is told. We see the doll; a lady in a stool, embroidering and the girl says, "Another rose, just like Mommy used to make." The girl persists in talking about her mother and the fact that she was an invalid, much to the discomfort of her father and new mother.

An old friend comes to visit the family; all except the new wife, which he ignores as much as possible. Later the wife is talking to Nanny and is told that her husband is a homosexual; the shock of the news starts her sobbing (why it was a shock I don't know— the old friend and her husband were talking closely and carrying on more than is normal with two men). She gets over it and goes upstairs to rest. She passes the daughter's room and hears her talking to the doll. We see the doll open its eyes and turns its head slightly. The wife asks Nanny what she should do; now Nanny says to ignore it.

The doll is possessed by the mother's soul and kills the father. The wife asks Nanny what to do and Nanny says they will stay together, just the three of them. It is revealed that Nanny is a lesbian, but the wife gives in and stays.

This series starts and ends in a club room, membership to which is granted only if you can tell a suitable spine-chilling story. All the members are men; the "boy" telling this tale is masked and turns out to be the daughter all grown up. She joins.

The acting is quite good. Catherine has some good Hungarian lines (naturally) and when she sobs she used what I presume was genuine Hungarian.

GREGORY HARRISON

Gregory Harrison was born and raised in Avalon on Catalina Island in California. Shortly after he graduated from high school, Harrison enlisted in the Army and was promptly sent to Germany, where he remained for the duration of his two year shift.

Once his tour of duty ended, Greg returned to the U.S. and began acting in a small theatre group and appeared in such plays as Shakespeare's 'Taming of the Shrew' and 'All The Way Home'.

Shortly after his return to Catalina, Greg appeared in the production of 'The Fantastiks'. Jason Robards was in the audience and complimented young Greg on his performance, "This gave me the boost I really needed.", says Greg.

Greg enrolled in several acting workshops and studied under an impressive list of drama coaches: Estelle Harman, Lee Strasberg and Stella Adler.

Within six months time, the truly unknown actor landed the title role in 'Jim, The World's Greatest', an independent student film project that was picked up for release by Universal Studios. This gave Harrison an agent and the exposure he needed.

His outstanding performance in 'Jim, The World's Greatest' won Harrison the "Best New Actor Award" at the USA Film Festival. And it was only a matter of time before he won the role of 'Zac Sterling' in the movie "Fraternity Row". The role of Zac "was the most satisfying role I've ever played and probably the most difficult" says Greg.

His tv credits include "Wonder Woman" and a recently telecast Christmas movie entitled "The Gathering". His luck improved greatly this year as he landed the title role in the new television science fiction series - "Logan's Run".

Stephen Eramo

JARED MARTIN

Born in the state of New York, December 21, 1944, the only child of very talented parents, Jared was given at the early age of ten, a choice of piano lessons or joining the local childrens theatre group. Lucky for us, he decided that acting wouldn't require as much time and picked that over piano lessons. It turned out to be a good choice as he learned to enjoy it and was able to perform in such places as Princeton University and Bard College.

He was sent away to school in Vermont where he divided his time between all kinds of sports and getting into as many plays as he could. After graduation he went on to Columbia University where once more a choice was put before him, sports or acting. Again he went for the acting. He spent his years there doing as many plays as possible and making experimental films with friends.

After graduation he had second thoughts about his chosen profession and decided to become a newspaper man. He took a job for the New York Times writing anonymous book reviews for the Sunday paper. It wasn't the fulfilling experience he was seeking and spent his vacations and weekends helping friends with film projects. Two years later he gave his notice to the Times and joined a summer stock company at Cape May, New Jersey as an apprentice. This meant he could build sets, haul garbage, understudy other actors, sweep up the stage and ultimately, after the summer, be eligible for his Actors Equity card. Upon receiving it he worked for a Shakespeare company in Boston, one in New York, experimental and cafe theatre in New York and made a film (unreleased) which was seen by the casting director of Columbia pictures in New York. She was kind enough to encourage Jared to go on to

Hollywood. It was six months before he found an agent and another two to three months before his first job.

Since then Jared has made three films, Lapin 360 (unreleased), a small part in Westworld, and The Second Coming of Suzanne, which should be released sometime this year. Following are a list of his guest appearances on TV: The Interns, The Young Lawyers, Partridge Family, The Bold Ones (lawyer segment), Dan August, Columbo, Cannon, The Rookies (three times), The Silent Force, Toma, Shaft, Griff, Night Gallery, Get Christie Love, Nakia and one movie for television Men Of The Dragon (1974). The latter was a pilot for a possible series. Although it did not materialize, Jared feels he made a few good friends in Hong Kong and learned a great deal from the experience.

Jared drives a VW camper which he likes to take on short trips to the surrounding desert and on long trips to the Sierras and the sea coast in Baja CA. He plays the guitar and writes songs for his own pleasure. And still collects stamps as a hobby left over from childhood. He enjoys all sports and skiing.

Although he was married for a time during his college years, he is now divorced and lives alone with his Collie-Shepherd he has named Skunk. Still friendly with his ex-wife they have a ten year old son, Christian, who spends most of his summers with his father.

He loves to receive fan mail and finds the prospect of a fan club exciting. His favorite color is blue and favorite foods are Italian and Chinese. Jared's biggest break to date was the short lived series The Fantastic Journey, in which he played a 23rd century man, Varian. It seemed to bring him before a large audience who were captivated by the character and the man who portrayed him so beautifully. With light brown hair, mysterious blue eyes, he stands 6'2", weighs 175 pounds, and that's a handsome man in any century.

*Reprinted by permission of the Jared Martin Fan Club.

SPACE: 1999 TRIVIA QUIZ ANSWERS:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1. Bringers of Wonder Pt. 2 | 6. Her left, her pinky |
| 2. Ragnar | 7. Anoushka Hempel, Annette Fraser |
| 3. Two | 8. Ellna |
| 4. A | 9. Torra |
| 5. Elevator Seven | 10. Helena Russell |

ADS, ANNOUNCEMENTS, ETC.

WANTED: Star Wars and Harrison Ford material. Will trade with Space: 1999, Star Trek, Hardy Boys, Charlie's Angels material and material from other popular shows. All Star Wars fans write to: Kathleen Percy, 1128 8th Ave. N.W., Moose Jaw, Sask, CANADA S6H 4Ct3.

COMLOCK II: A new fanzine in the works. Write Jeff Booker, 107 Amesbury Lane, Cary, North Carolina 27511. SASE for information.

WANTED: Color Space:1999 and Avengers stills, Diana Rigg, Patrick MacNee. Send a list of your items and prices to: Debbie Phares, P.O.Box 267, Nederland, Texas 77627.

WANTED: Anything and everything on The Avengers and The New Avengers. Articles, stills, magazines, film clips, etc. Please send a list of your items and prices to: Steve Eramo, 5 Kimball Dr., Stoneham, Massachusetts 02180. Also Space:1999 material!!

PSYCHON INFORMATION PACKET: A 50 page clip bound booklet on Maya and her power of molecular transformation. Done in color xerox, 8 x 10 pics, trivia, drawings etc. Order your copy today from: Mark Gonzaga, 671 Bronx River Road. Apt. 3K, Yonkers, New York 10704. \$3.00 a copy.

THE BRITISH NICK TATE FAN CLUB: c/o Carole Abbs (President), 37 Kingswood Crescent, Leeds, LS8 2BG, West Yorkshire, ENGLAND. IRC (International Reply Coupon) for info.

SPACE: 1999 CONVENTION: A Space:1999 convention is being planned for July 28 - 30 1978 at the Sheraton Hotel in Columbus, Ohio. Tickets are \$15 apiece. The first and second season cast has been invited and the convention awaits their response. For more information please write: The National Save Space:1999 Alliance, P.O. Box 20185, Columbus, Ohio 43220. S.A.S.E. for info.

MAIN MISSION ALPHA, c/o Mary Bloemker (Pres.). 100 Meridian Street, East Boston, Massachusetts 02128. S.A.S.E. for info.

MARTIN & BARBARA LANDAU ASSOC. OF FANS, 48 Clark Str., Lynn, MA. 01902. S.A.S.E. for info. A new club -- still forming.

COMLOC; c/o Chuck Raue, 804 Rowell Str., Mobile, AL. 36606. S.A.S.E. for info.

SPACE:1999 TV GUIDE

* year two only ** year one only

Los Angeles, California
Boston, Massachusetts
Lexington, Kentucky
Louisville, Kentucky
Cincinnati, Ohio
New York City, New York
New York City, New York
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Johnstown, Pennsylvania
Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Brandon, Manitoba, CANADA
Winnipeg, Manitoba, CANADA
Moose Jaw, Sask, CANADA
Prince Albert, Sask, CANADA
Regina, Sask, CANADA
Saskatoon, Sask, CANADA
Swift Current, Sask, CANADA
Yorkton, Sask, CANADA
Detroit, Michigan
Toledo, Ohio
Fredrickton, CANADA
Nashville, Tennessee
San Francisco, California
Providence, Rhode Island
Cleveland, Ohio
Chicago, Illinois
Detroit, Michigan
Ventura, California
Indianapolis, Indiana
Indianapolis, Indiana

KHJ - TV (Channel 9)
WLVI - TV (Channel 56)
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WXIX - TV (Channel 19)
WPIX - TV (Channel 11)
WPIX - TV (Channel 11)
WPGH - TV (Channel 53)
WJAC - TV (Channel 6)
WVTV - TV (Channel 18)
CKX - TV (Channel 5)
CBWT - TV (Channel 6)
CBKMT - TV (Channel 4)
CKBI - TV (Channel 5)
CBKRT - TV (Channel 9)
CBKST - TV (Channel 11)
CJFB - TV (Channel 5)
CKOS - TV (Channel 5)
WKBD - TV (Channel 50)
WDHO - TV (Channel 24)
-
WNGE - TV
KRON - TV (Channel 4)
WJAR - TV (Channel 10)
WUAB - TV (Channel 43)
- (Channel 9)
- (Channel 9)
UHF - TV (Channel 9)
WTHR - TV (Channel 13)
WTHR - TV (Channel 13)

Sunday 4p.m.
Sunday 6p.m.
*Sunday 4p.m.
Friday 8p.m.
Saturday 6p.m.
**Saturday 11a.m.
*Saturday 7pm.
Sunday 6p.m.
Saturday 1pm.
Sunday 5p.m.
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Saturday 10:30p.m.
Sunday 4p.m.
Sunday 3 p.m.
Saturday 7p.m.
Sunday 5:30p.m.
Sunday 6:30p.m.
Sunday 4p.m.
Sunday 11a.m.
Monday 12:15 a.m.

Moonbeam #3!

Scheduled for publication in February, 1978 (in time for the ST Expo), this special tribute to 20th Century Fox's spectacular film will include:

"The Jemada" by Patricia A. Munson. Illoed by the author, this story chronicles Lord Vader's strange adventures after the Death Star with the rarest of the Jedi, the Jemada.

"And No Time For Sorrow" by Patrice A. Cullen. The Death Star is gone, and the rebels are safe for the moment. But Leia and Luke find the seeming peace disquieting.

"The Long and Winding Road..." by Deborah M. Walsh. Something is calling Luke back to Tatooine, despite the dangers -- which side of the Force is luring him?

"A Voice in the Dark" (part 2) by Alex Potter. (Note: As this flyer goes to press, we have not

received the second half of this story, and we may not be able to include it in this issue -- send a SASE after Jan. 5, 1978 for further details.)

ALSO: The Obi Wan Kenobi portfolio -- art and poetry. Art by Pat Munson, Linda Rioux, Alice Newsom, and Deb Walsh. Poetry by Deb Walsh.

PLUS: "From Jester to Jedi: A Profile of Sir Alec Guinness."

"Nocturnal Visitations" by Lillie Deans. A Space:1999 prose poem, it's a sensitive look at Maya's innermost fears.

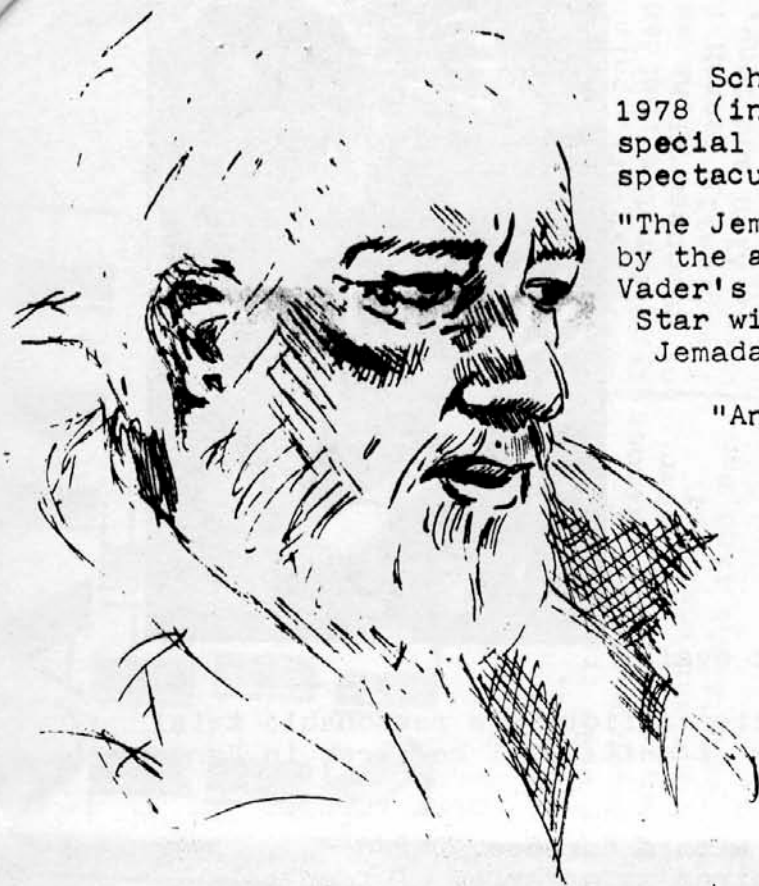
Not to mention zine reviews, The Atlantean Connection, plus more material still coming in -- poetry, fiction and art.

Approximately 80 pages offset, Moonbeam #3 will cost \$3.00, including first class postage. Due to current legal ambiguities, photos from Star Wars will not be included in this issue, but hopefully, photos from other SW stars' films will be used.

Order from (and always include a SASE): Deborah M. Walsh, 1030 York Ave., Lansdale, Pa. 19446. Make check or money order (send NO cash) out to Deborah M. Walsh. Advance orders will be taken until Feb. 1, 1978 -- order early so you don't miss out. The zine will be ready in mid-February, and will be mailed immediately after.

(Star Wars (tm) is copyright (c) 1977 by 20th Century Fox and the Star Wars Corporation. This fanzine is meant for entertainment purposes only, and is not intended to infringe upon the copyrights of the above-mentioned companies. A financial statement will be available upon request after 2/25/78.)

(There are still copies of Mb #1/2 -- if you'd like one, send \$5.50 ASAP, as copies are going fast. This issue will not be reprinted.)



MAN FROM ATLANTIS cancelled!



NBC has done it again!

As usual, NBC has failed to give science fiction a reasonable trial period, and the last episode of *Man From Atlantis* will be aired in January 1978.

So what are we going to do about it? Deluge NBC with letters demanding the return of our series? Yes, but with a purpose.

Originally, *Man From Atlantis* was aired as a series of four telefilms, with relatively high ratings; let's aim for a continued series through more films. In this way, NBC can keep a regular time slot open for a more successful series (read: \$\$\$), and we can still have the wonders of the sea and Mark Harris (with a better quality, perhaps!). If we begin a concentrated letter campaign now, we may save the show before the sets are struck and contracts ended.

WHAT TO DO:

Write now, and as often as possible. Send all letters certified (so they have to sign for each and every one) and registered where possible. Include a SASE if you can.

Type your letters (no petitions, please!) and please be positive. As usual, don't write the name of the show anywhere on the envelope. Tell the programmers how much (and what about it) you've enjoyed MFA and how you'd like to see the concept continued in occasional 90 minute or two hour films. If you feel the need to critique, always be polite, and BE POSITIVE!

Solid support of *Man From Atlantis* can only help our cause to get good television science fiction back on a regular basis.

WHERE TO WRITE:

NBC-TV, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, NY 10020

NBC Studios, 3000 Alameda Ave., Burbank, CA 91523

MGM-TV, 10202 W. Washington Blvd., Culver City, CA 90230

Man From Atlantis is produced at MGM by Solow Production Co. Letting them know what we're doing, and why, can only help the survival of the series. Address all letters to MGM to Herb Solow, Executive Producer.

REMEMBER: Don't ask for favors when sending in these supportive letters. If possible, alert your local media, and tell all your friends to write. If you'd like more flyers, send a SASE to: D.M. Walsh, 1030 York Ave., Lansdale, Pa. 19446. Legal SASE for up to 10, larger SASE for more than 10 -- no charge for flyers.

The Loner

Sold out last year, soon after it was printed, "the story takes place in an alternate universe in which Earth planet was invaded by an alien race, the Jarons, in the late 1970's. After the ensuing war, which unified Earth and its troubled nations, Moonbase Alpha was built as a defense station in case of future attacks.

"Now, in the course of its interstellar wayfaring, the Moon encounters a being who may be the missing and presumed dead hero of the Jaron war. The Alphans are ready to trust him after he saves the base from an alien attack. But Commander Koenig has his doubts and is unwilling to accept the newcomer."

Now, in a new retyped format, offset printed, and with new artwork (by Marty Siegrist, Mary Bloemker, H.C. Chmielefski, Jim Steele and Deborah M. Walsh) the saga of Daniel Morgan begins again. Written by Micheal J. Hayes, this Space:1999 novellette is set for publication February 1978. And "The Loner" can be yours for \$3.00, including first class postage.

Advance orders of this great zine will be taken until February 1, 1978. Please include an SASE with all correspondence.

(This reprinted edition of "The Loner", at approximately 80 pages, is a joint project of Aldebaran Associates and Alpha Designs Ltd. All rights are reserved for the author, artists & publishers. Copyright (c) January 1977 by Aldebaran Assoc. Not intended to infringe on the rights of ATV or ITC)

A true Space:1999 fan will not want to miss the "Loner". Please make all checks and money orders - no cash - payable to Deborah Walsh. Order Today!

Address on opposite page.



CATCH THE FINAL SUNRISE!

It's 2006. Earth's Moon has been travelling through space for almost seven years. And then the men and women of Moonbase Alpha find Pandora.

Like the myth it's named after, Pandora planet holds mystery, pain and fear for the residents of Moonbase Alpha as they frantically search for Maya, Alan and Tony, lost in the silence of the strange planet.

Paul Morrow and David Kano, after years of work away from Command Center, are called back to help in the search, and, in the eventuality the missing Alphans are not found in time, to replace them.

As the Moon enters into orbit about Pandora, Koenig, Russell and all the people of Moonbase Alpha face one of the most desperate -- and strangest -- adventures of their lives.

It's *Catch the Final Sunrise!*, an original Space:1999 fan novel written and illustrated by Deborah M. Walsh. Includes zine list, glossary, second season timeline, character bios. 90 pages, offset -- over 50 illos. Order from: Deborah M. Walsh, 1030 York Ave., Lansdale, Pa. 19446. Make check or money order for \$4.12 (incl. f.c. postage).