



A SPACE: 1999 FAN PUBLICATION
WINTER '78

EDITOR: STEPHEN ERAMO

A Letter From Your Editor-

Hello, I hope everyone is surviving the winter along with me. Alpha Newsletter will trudge on to the printers and hopefully you will be reading this on time. In this newsletter I've tried to use xerox photos on off-set printing machines. They should come out fine but I apologize if they don't. I'd thought I'd try it however.

If a red X appears in the box on the upper right hand corner of the newsletter it means that your membership is up for the year. I hope everyone will rejoin and stay "tuned" to the Space fandom. Membership is still \$6.00 a year which entitles you to six bi-monthly newsletters.

Have to go now, if I'm to get to the printers with this on time!

Best To All- Steve

NEWS SHORTS: Tony Anholt and Anton Phillips appearing in the British version of 'General Hospital'. Prentis Hancock advertising Camay soap and also doing a public service commercial for the detection of natural gas leaks in your home. Tony Anholt is also advertising soup and a steak and kidney pie; all British commercials. Martin Landau currently shooting "Meteor". Catherine Schell and Tony Anholt are working together with Roger Moore on "The Return of the Saint".

RE-RUN TIME: See your favorite Space: 1999 actor and/ or actress in re-runs of the following television and movie roles. Info supplied by member Mary Chamberlain.

Torture Garden (1968) - Peter Cushing and John Standing (Pasc - Mark of Archanon)
Cry of the Banshee, Special Branch and Callan - Patrick Mower (Dave Reilly - All That Glitters)

The Adventurer (ITC) - Freddie Jones (Dr. Logan - Journey To Where) and Cher Cameron (Diana Morris - Bringers of Wonder)

Khartoum (1966), Julius Ceasar (1970), The Armorous Adventures of Moll Flanders (1965), Operation Crossbow (1965) and Deadlier Than The Male - Richard Johnson (Lee Russell - Matter of Life and Death)

Sam Hill: Who Killed The Mysterious Mr. Foster?, Here We Go Round The Mulberry Bush (1968), Hammerhead (1968), Three Won't Go Into One (1969) and Berserk! (1967) - Judy Geeson (Regina Kesslan - Another Time, Another Place)

The Shuddered Room (1967) - Peter Porteous (Petrov - Year II Cast)

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Time Enough For One Planet

by

Leslie Ann Marshall

The Narthos Solar System was three weeks Eagle travel time away from the derelict Moon. The system was too far out of range for any Eagle to embark on a flight there; the fuel supply would be exhausted at least five days after launch. Under the direction of Commander Koenig, Professor Bergman devised a plan to increase the speed of the Eagles so that any Exodus Mission could be started before the Moon reached their destination.

A meeting of all personnel was being held in Commander Koenig's office. They were all seated at the round table. Present were Professor Bergman, Paul Morrow, Sandra Benes, David Kano, Alan Carter and Dr. Helena Russell.

"Ok," Commander Koenig started in, "We've been looking for a new home for a long time now and we've always used the same operation Exodus procedure. Once the Moon is barely in range of the planet we send out a reconnaissance team to explore the potential new home. But we always have the same problem; never enough time; the Moon stays in range for at most three and a half days. This fact usually forces us to make a rash decision on the spot; do we stay or go? The reason for this is that the Eagle can travel only at a certain speed for so long."

"John," Victor Bergman interrupted, "I think I've solved that problem. As you know occasionally we have to dock with another Eagle if, say, one of our pilots is injured. The rescue Eagle goes out, docks and brings him back to Alpha. But, if we were to use this principle in going to another planet, we might have all the time in the world to decide on our new home. Of course, there's a little problem; the fuel. The explorer Eagles must be stripped of all unnecessary equipment to make room for extra fuel. Only the most essential equipment can be taken aboard."

"Commander."

"Yes, Alan."

"Commander, if we dock with another Eagle, one could use its power to fly the entire way to Narthos while the other is on minimum power. We could save fuel that way."

"I think it's a good idea, John," the Professor sanctioned.

"So do I," Koenig said. "Now, we have another problem. We know Narthos is out there. Will the Moon's present trajectory pull it away from that system? And if we do get there, will there be habitable planets? Kano?"

"Commander, computer estimates that the Moon will be in range of the Narthos system and there is a ninety seven per cent chance that Narthos has habitable planets. Possibly more than one."

"Kano, I think we'll have time for one planet only."

"Commander, who's going out there?" queried Alan Carter.

"Two Eagles with two persons per ship. Alan Carter because of his piloting prowess; Sandra, you're with Alan. Dr. Russell, with me..." He looked around the table. "Ok, get to it."

The Commander watched his crew file out; Professor Bergman remained as the doors slid shut. "Sorry, Victor. You'll be in command here."

"I think it'll work."

"Well, we'll know soon enough and so will you. We'll need you here to bring

us back or in case we don't come back, they'll need a new commander. **That's you.**"

Bergman sighed, "Yes, John." Together they walked out of the command office.

"Paul?"

"Yes, sir?"

"Operation Reconnaissance in twenty minutes."

"John?" Victor said as he took hold of the Commander's arm, "The most important members are going out there. That's a great risk."

"But they happen to be the best qualified to go there, Victor. We have a lot of questions and they can find the answers."

Victor feigned a slight smile and said, "Good luck, John."

"Thanks."

Commander Koenig and Dr. Russell were in Eagle ~~Seven~~ and docked to Eagle Ten piloted by Alan Carter. Eagle ~~Seven~~ was already boarded; Koenig looked across the area and spoke:

"You all set, Helena?"

"Yes," she said buckling the security belts.

"Don't pull them too tight," he said, referring to the restraints.

"Those things could really hurt you if we have to make a crash landing of something."

"I don't think we'll have to worry about that," she said optimistically.

He smiled, "Check the time."

"Sixty seconds to go," she answered.

"This is Koenig. How's it going, Alan?" The Commander said, pushing the intercom button. Carter's face appeared on the view screen.

"Just fine, Commander. No problems."

"Main Mission," Koenig continued, "How do we look, Victor?"

"Computer reports you are completely docked with Eagle ten. Simultaneous blast off of engines in fifteen seconds.....John, Helena, good luck." Bergman passed the same words on to Carter and Sandra. Koenig looked at Helena with a smile again. Maybe, he thought, we've finally gotten a chance to start anew. A new life on a planet. Operation Reconnaissance would give them all the time in the world to explore the Narthos system.

Once in flight the Eagles would reach Narthos in fourteen lunar days. Meantime, on board computers would be observing the system. Constant radio waves were being transmitted back to Alpha. Narthos had five planets, three of which were habitable. The other two were much younger in development according to computer; their atmosphere contained methane, carbon dioxide, hydrogen gas and water vapor. Their average temperature was 1500° fahrenheit.

However, the three habitable planets were within Earth standards, including gravity, oxygen content, landscape and color of sky. Dr. Russell was most pleased with the data, as was Koenig.

A fourteen day trip in an Eagle was no fun by any stretch of the imagination, but the idea of finding a new home kept everyone's spirits up. The Eagles constantly talked to each other. Travel between both ships was prohibited because of the tremendous pressures inside the linking tube from the docking.

By the thirteenth day the Eagles were in range to scan the surface of the planets with the utmost scrutiny. The fourth planet in the Narthos System

seemed particularly similar to Earth.

"Helena, what does computer say about the fourth planet?"

"It's absolutely beautiful, John; I think we'll like it there.

The Moon will be in range in a week and we'll be able to live again."

"I'm glad you're happy," he said reaching out for her hand. "Would you like to name it?"

"Yes, John. How about Eros?" she said, impatiently awaiting his verdict.

"I like it. Love?"

"I think we've been traveling so long that we could love any planet as much as Earth, no matter how good or bad it is."

"I agree..." he pushed the intercom and Alan Carter's face appeared on the screen. "Alan, Helena thinks we should call it Eros."

"I like it, Commander; so does Sandra." Changing to a more serious tone, Carter continued talking, "Commander, our ETA will be in one hour."

"Right, Alan. Once we break Eros' atmosphere we'll separate."

"Ok, Commander," the screen faded out.

"Helena, you'd better sit down. Might be a tricky landing."

"Computer already said gravity was identical to Earth."

"Get strapped in; I only trust computer so far. Besides," he smiled, "we might have trouble landing on the beautiful landscape of green trees and such."

"That sounds better."

"Ok, here we go."

Entry into orbit would be difficult none the less with the bilateral piloted Eagles. Koenig's Eagle had been activated on the tenth day of the voyage; that was a slight miscalculation. Alan's Eagle was now on minimum power. Koenig's ship would have enough fuel left to bring it back safely to the closing Moonbase; Alpha was coming closer to Marthos with the passage of each day.

The dual Eagle broke into the atmosphere of Eros, but something totally unexpected had happened. Computer was wrong about the gravity; the gravitational pull of this planet was not like that of Earth. It was at least twice as much.

"Pull up, Alan!" Koenig and Alan talked about the unexpected new development through communications.

"We'd better separate, Commander."

"Separating now." Each pilot pulled the metal stirrup to release the dual connected spaceships. For a few seconds the Eagles were in a dive; the experience of Koenig and Carter pulled the ships back onto straight headings.

"That was close, Commander."

"Yes it was, Alan. I hope computer isn't wrong about everything else."

"Commander, look to starboard." Approaching the ships was a black density of sorts.

"What the hell is that?!" exclaimed Carter.

"It looks like a flock of birds," said Helena.

"Birds? At this altitude?"

"Well, whatever it is Commander," Alan said, "it's coming toward us; we'll be in the middle of it in ten seconds." The flock surrounded the ships; the birds flew into the viewports thus inhibited the vision of the pilots. Some birds were sucked into the retro rockets, jamming the mechanisms; on board systems were overloading as well as all circuits. The Eagles

were totally engrossed in the multitude. In the Commander's Eagle directional control was operational on a limited basis. Koenig knew the ship was decelerating, but he knew not where. "Prepare for impact!" he called to Helena.

Eagle seven fell in a deep lacuna on a precipice just large enough to sustain the weight of the Eagle if a certain stability were maintained.

Commander Koenig was the first to awake; he unbuckled himself immediately. He tried looking thru the ship's viewports but dead bodies of birds obstructed his view.

Koenig found Helena to still be unconscious. He found her strapped tightly into her seat. "Dammit!" Koenig loosened the belts and laid her down on the deck of the ship. He gently patted her cheek to stimulate her.

"John?" she said unassuredly.

"Are you ok?"

"I think so, just a little bump on the head."

She slowly sat up and looked about the Eagle; it was completely wrecked. The control panels were blemished with fuse burnouts; the cargo area was a complete shambles. Just then, Koenig remembered the extra fuel stored in the cargo areas; he went back to check it. Leaking fuel would annihilate them in seconds.

Koenig returned, "Luckily no canisters were punctured."

Helena read in his eyes the disappointing look of despair; once again it seems that they had lost another new potential home.

Koenig checked out the systems aboard the ship; foremost the lighting units. He fumbled around in the dark looking for a flashlight; after a hard search he found one and gave it to Helena. He directed her to the pilot cabin. Koenig squatted down in front of the pilot console and pushed the communications button, "Come in Eagle Ten....Eagle Seven here."

A routine Exodus mission would have them in contact with Alpha; unfortunately it was still out of range and static was the only thing heard. Eventually the communications system broke down completely; its demise was accompanied with an electrical charge, barely electrifying the Commander.

"Let me see." Helena examined his hand.

"It's ok." He reassured her. "I wish I could say the same for us. I have no idea where we are or how we're going to get out of here." Koenig stood up. "You check out computer and see if it's still working. Also, make an inventory of what we have left back there."

"Sure." said Helena.

"Watch yourself." Koenig remained in the pilot cabin, thinking awhile. How was he going to fix this panel without electrifying himself? A spacesuit would protect him somewhat. He walked into the cargo area and went thru the supplies, searching for an undamaged suit.

Eagle Ten was more fortunate than its counterpart; Carter's ship had hit the tail end of the black multitude of birds. At least his ship still had a certain degree of maneuverability.

"Eagle ten to Eagle seven, do you copy? Commander do you read

me?" ~~Balance~~

"Nothing. We've no bearings; we can't find them. With this gravitational field if they crashed they would have been smashed to pieces."

"What are we going to do, Alan?" Sandra asked him.

"We've got to look for him. Alpha won't be in range until four days, we'll have that long to look for them. I just hope they're alive."

"Alan, look!" Sandra pointed directly in front of them. A large tornado-like force headed towards them.

"Oh my God! What next!" What else does this planet have in store for us? Hold on Sandra, it's going to be a rough ride!" Carter, being an experienced pilot headed for the center of the disturbance. The middle being the calmest area he might be able to break atmosphere and head into space.

"Damn..." he sighed, "now we have totally no reference points."

"Alan?"

"We have no choice but to head back to Alpha and.....hell! Pulling into space drained the energy cells; Alpha will have to come to us."

In Main Mission all was quiet. However, one could feel the anxiety in the air. Everyone hoped that this would be their final resting spot.

"Kano, any more reports?" asked Bergman.

"None....not in the last five hours. That's unusual; computer estimates they should have entered that solar system. They should be exploring one of the planets at least."

"Very unusual indeed. I hope everything is all right."

"Professor?" Paul said indignantly.

"We have to be prepared for every contingency. Paul, set up an rescue Eagle."

"Yes, sir."

"Kano, how long till we're in range of Narthos?"

"Ninty five hours."

"Four days." he sighed, "I hope they're all right."

In Eagle Seven Koenig had been working on the operations panel for five hours. He was obviously tired.

"John, maybe you should take a rest." said Helena.

"I'd rather take a rest on Alpha."

She nodded in agreement. She walked over to check computer to see what it had to say about their new home. "John, computer reports outside temperature is rising. It's already up to eighty five degrees, humidity at ninety percent."

"What!? Well, at least something in this blasted Eagle is working," he said, referring to the on-board air conditioning systems. "I wonder if our shields are working; if there is another electrical storm we could be in bad shape." Suddenly sounds of thunder were heard around them.

"We can't take any chances....Helena, put on that spacesuit. The Eagle should be alright, but I don't know about us." Koenig checked out the pilot directional panel to make sure that it was secure, otherwise five hours of work would be wasted.

Koenig grabbed Helena by the arm and gently pushed her on the floor of the Eagle. He got down next to her left side and placed his arm around her. Several seconds later loud claps of thunder was heard from miles around;

Their ship was struck three times by lightning ; fortunately there were no fires or circuits burned out and most importantly - no casualties.-

"I don't know how much more of this I can stand." Helena said as she sat up from the floor. Koenig left the panel he was checking to help Helena up. He knew their situation was an unstable one; Helena knew this as he looked at her. His expression was one of preserverance.

"Hungry, John? I'll get out the food concentrate."

The passenger seats were the best place to eat. Helena sat down in the first row of seats. Koenig walked over with some blankets; the temperature usually drops after a thunderstorm. Helena never expected such a severe drop as the thermostats registered a forty five degree drop.

"Cold, Helena?" He sat down on the floor next to her and draped a blanket over the both of them. Helena rested her head on Koenig's shoulder and slowly dropped off into sleep.

Koenig kept a constant vigil, although he frequently dosed off into a light sleep. He figured that he would check external damage to the ship at daybreak.

He gently got up from the floor and covered Helena with the blanket. He put on the protective gauntlets and then checked central computer. The oxygen content was within suitable limits for humans. He went to open the hatch and felt a hand on his shoulder. "John, where are you going?"

"I've got to check outside for a moment." Koenig handed her a comlock. "We'll keep in constant contact."

"Right....don't you want your helmet?" asked Helena.

"No, I'll be fine." The Eagle hatch slid back and a cold wind entered the ship. The air carried an unusual smell but Koenig dismissed it and left the Eagle.

Outside the ship, Koenig saw that the ship had landed in a deep lacuna on a precipice. He looked around the outer hull of the ship; there was no visual sign of damage. All during this time he was filled with foreboding. He stopped his investigation and listened; he thought he heard a slight rumbling. The sky was darker than it had been when he first ventured out. He could smell the humidity in the air; it had begun to rain.

At first he thought the rain was "hot", but it was acidic. His uniform was being eaten away. Koenig covered his head with his arms as he ran back to the Eagle doors.

The doors slid back and Koenig fell forward on the floor, writhing in pain. Koenig's entire body was in a spasm of pain. Helena deluged the bare areas of Koenig and removed his suit. When Koenig finally regained consciousness Helena helped him into the passenger seat. Koenig sighed, "Acid rain, Helena." He was breathing heavily, "What's wrong with me?"

"Let me take a look." She bent down to examine his face. It was a little red and several areas had been slightly burned. "You inhaled some kind of acid fumes."

Helena went for a medical kit but stopped as she heard a rumbling; it was louder and more formiddable. It was an earth tremor. The tremor loosened the land that held the Eagle and caused the ship to fall deeper into the lacuna. Koenig and Helena were thrown to the far side of the ship.

Koenig pushed equipment away from him and went to Helena's side. He removed equipment around her and lifted up her head, "Helena? Helena?" His voice was becoming increasingly anxious when she didn't move. When he pulled his hand away he found it was wetted with blood!

"John." She got up enough energy to move her head onto his chest for support.

"My leg.....I think it's broken." Then she collapsed.

Koenig sat there hours upon hours not knowing what to do. Everything had gone wrong in this mission. The planet was totally unsuitable for human life when the computer had said it was perfect. And now Helena, a precious loved one was injured during an earthquake.

He had cleared the area and laid her out flat, putting a blanket over her. Her body temperature was rising steadily.

In Main Mission.

"Anything, Kano?"

"Nothing, Professor. Not a word in three days."

Paul Morrow cut in, "We'll be in range of Narthos in twenty three hours Professor, then what do we do?"

Suddenly a familiar voice came over the communications system, "Come in Alpha, this is Eagle Ten. Come in."

"Alan, it's great to hear you." Paul smiled. "It's really wonderful."

Professor Bergman didn't share in Morrow's euphoria, "What happened to the Commander and Helena?"

Carter's smile disappeared as the Professor asked, "We lost them, Alpha. We were flying thru the atmosphere of the fourth planet when some sort of black cloud hit us. Then we--"

"Save it, Alan, until you get back to the base. Sandra, what's the estimate time of arrival?"

"Three hours, Professor."

"Can you make it, Alan?" the Professor asked.

"We're low on power but I think we can make it. Better prepare for crash landing."

"Alright, Alan." Bergman turned to Paul, "Set up a rescue Eagle to scout for the Commander's Eagle on that fourth planet."

Koenig leaned over Helena's body to wipe her face with a piece from his torn shirt. Her fever was rising and he could tell by the way she slept that she was in great pain. The pain would be even more excruciating if she were conscious. He had stopped the bleeding by using his uniform belt as a tourniquet. Helena's fear that her leg was broken wasn't unfounded. Her left leg sprawled in an awkward position; it was broken. He had to move her from that particular area.

"Helena" he whispered. She stirred a little then opened her eyes. She seemed to be aware of what he was saying. "I'm going to move you, alright; I'll put you on the stretcher."

Koenig went to the passenger area to set up the stretcher. He had to hunt for it; he finally found it under some debris. He set the unit up and returned to Helena.

He lifted her up gently, being most careful of the injured leg; he placed her down on the litter. Koenig moved to the computer and tried to activate it. Of course, it wasn't working; the outside atmosphere was probably upsetting the mechanism, "Dammit!" he said. He was broken out of his anger by Helena's voice.

"John." he bent down next to her. He could tell she was in great pain. Koenig placed one hand on her shoulder and the other held her hand. "John, you must set my leg straight."

"I can't, Helena. I don't know how."

"You can do it; computer will help you."

"It doesn't work." He sighed, "Nothing works."

"I think I have hematoma, lacerations and discontinuity of the lower limb."

"English, Helena. I've only had a rudimentary training course in medicine, and that was in first aid. I can't set your leg straight; I could cripple you for life."

"John, that pain is awful, I don't know how much more I can take. I trust you. I know you can do it." She squeezed his hand to give him confidence.

"Helena, if I were to do it I'd need some kind of anesthetic. I can't find a hypo and the computer can't program any kind of anesthetic."

"The medical supplies were sacrificed to make more room for fuel," she said.

"That's just lovely." He concerned himself to the matter at hand, "Helena, I'm no doctor, you'd die from the pain."

"I'm the doctor ~~and~~ I think you can do it...." Koenig still looked skeptical. "John....come closer to me." she took his hands, "Take your thumbs like this and press them on either side of my neck. Press as hard as you can, it will cause unconsciousness." She could tell he was repulsed by this.

"I can't do that either."

"Will you stop saying 'can't'....well, would you rather give me a clout on the jaw?"

"No, I'd rather Mathias was here to do it." Helena was listening, she had drifted off into a light sleep. The pain was becoming intolerable. Koenig sat back away from Helena and thought what he should do. He couldn't hurt Helena above all, but she was also in great pain. They couldn't wait for Alpha to find them; they were in a deep ditch above all. Koenig's indecision had to leave his mind.

He moved to the stretcher and pressed his thumbs against her neck as she had instructed him earlier. No matter what, when he straightened the leg she would feel pain. Koenig's face was covered in perspiration. He cut open her pants' leg and looked at the injured limb; the sight almost put him under. He undid the makeshift tourniquet and covered the lacerations with medical tape. Now, to set the leg.

Koenig took a deep breathe, "Oh, my God, Helena!" He jerked the leg back into its natural position with an inhuman cracking noise. He didn't have to look at Helena's face to see she was in pain. Finally he did look at her; she seemed more at rest. Koenig ended his illustrious medical feat by collapsing on the floor.

Koenig slept for an unknown amount of time. He woke up suddenly; he first looked over at Helena. Was she alright? She was still sleeping but her temperature had broken. That was a good sign he thought as he sat back. "I see these hands before me that have driven an Eagle to Eros, and have set a leg straight in a desperate hope of saving a fellow Alphan. I observe Helena's hands and compare; hers are graceful, yet strong and talented in the medical practice. Yet the doctor is injured. It hurts more to see her injured than if I had been injured instead."

"I am the Commander, but who really commands in this universe. It was my decision to do this and I've lost two members in a stranded Eagle, possibly dead and now I may have permanently crippled Helena." Koenig was going deeper into a depression brought on by his guilt of Operation: Reconnaissance. If Helena were to die, he hoped he would never be found. He would go outside in the acid rain and.....

"John....John." His muse was broken by her voice.

"Oh....Helena." he was relieved that she had awoken.

"John, I told you that you could do it....I feel much better." He tried

to muster a smile but couldn't. "Thank you, Dr. Koenig." She touched his face as he leaned forward; he still didn't smile. His emotional stature finally broke.

"Oh....Helena," He said. He would have cried if possible but he couldn't. She wiped the perspiration from his brow. He finally calmed down and held back any further anxieties. Helena gazed into his eyes as they read each other's thoughts. Then he broke into a smile and bent down to kiss her.

"Helena....we've got to get the hell out of here. This planet makes me sick." Helena didn't respond to his anger in the least. "I wish I had never done this."

"John, it was a good plan. It worked, we made it to a planet."

"The sacrifice was too great. We don't even know if the moon is coming here for sure."

"John."

"I'm sorry, I'm in a bad way."

"You're so tired. You haven't slept in a couple of days."

"I know. Don't worry, we'll get out of here regardless of my condition. The panel is almost finished. I have to go outside to check the landing gear."

"You can't go back out there again...not without a suit. The rain...."

"I have to."

"John, you can't!"

"I have to, Helena. I'll be alright."

"John, be careful." Koenig got up and kissed her quickly. He went out of the ship; the weather conditions were, fortunately clear. The planet's appearance had somehow changed. The landing gear was in good shape; he returned to the Eagle.

"See, I told you I'd be alright. Now, to get you to the pilot's seat, this ride's going to be rough. We're getting out!" He rolled the stretcher as far as he could and helped her into the seat. Her leg had been splintered with two metal rods and bandaged. She had apparently felt no pain. Koenig didn't know whether that was a good sign or not.

"Hey," he said to break the tension, "don't pull the belts too tight this time."

"I won't, John."

"Here we go!" The ship's engines started in a blast. The Eagle slowly rose out of that lacuna with little trouble. The gravity of Eros had somehow shifted; the g-forces encountered caused Helena, in her weakened condition, to lose consciousness. Before she did, Helena noticed the beautiful Erosian landscape - for the last time.

The Moon had been in range of the planet only for an hour when Main Mission saw the Commander's Eagle coming toward them. Everyone was overjoyed.

"Paul, try to make contact."

"I've been trying to, Professor. No contact yet."

"Kano?"

"Computer cannot make contact with on board computer."

"Paul, bring them in on slave control. Set them down on launch pad three and have a medical team standing by."

"Right away, sir."

Moonbase Alpha recovered from their loss of another potential home as

did they always. Commander Koenig was up and around but Dr. Russell was still bed ridden.

Koenig went to visit her in the Medical Center. He was sitting in a chair next to Helena when Professor Bergman interrupted Dr. Mathias's medical consultation.

"Bob, how is she?" Koenig asked.

"We had to reset the leg.....you did quite well though, Commander. Dr. Russell's leg will heal perfectly."

"Oh, well. I guess that ends my medical career." Koenig smiled at Helena.

"You did fine." she said, reaching out for his hand.

"We were lucky everything turned out as well as it did. That was one strange planet."

"John, I don't think that planet was too uncommon. Apparently, that planet was once suitable for humanoid life." Both Koenig and Helena looked at Bergman. "We had a chance to get some data on that planet. It has cities and some kind of human life; along time ago. The inhabitants somehow polluted their environment until nature counterbalanced and destroyed the human population. You described acid rain, industrialized gases and chemicals caused that. On that planet nature, not human, commands."

"Pollution, eh. Atomic wastes sent us out of Earth orbit; funny, another civilization we come across would have the same problem with pollution."

"That planet is not programmed for defensive behavior toward any human being that lands on it. But, it has become beautiful down thru the years."

"It was nightmarish," Helena said, revealing her total disgust for the planet. "I never want to go thru that again."

"Well, at least Operation: Reconnaissance worked out."

"Oh, no Victor. We're not going thru that again. Never!"

"John, it worked." Victor said.

"The costs were too great."

"The plan you set up has given us new hope; Eros just happened to be the wrong planet."

"No, we do it the old way. We were just lucky."

"That's your decision."

"I'm the Commander." Koenig said, looking at Victor. He knew it was futile to go on; Bergman smiled and walked out. Koenig looked at Helena for a long time,

"How do you feel?"

"I'm ok. You?"

"I'm glad you're alright." John said, bending down to kiss her. He would stay for awhile and rejoice in the fact that she had survived the Commander's Decision!

NOTE: This story was written in 1976, before the original conception of the Year II episode "Immunity Syndrome". Any similarities between this and the "Immunity Syndrome" episode is purely coincidental.

THE SWEENEY: EPISODE TITLE: "Contract Breaker" - by Phyl Proctor

Det. Insp. Regan.....John Thaw
 Det. Sgt. Carter.....Dennis Waterman
 Det. Chief Insp.
 HaskinsGarfield Morgan
 Danny KeeverWarren Clarke
 Brenda KeeverCoral Atkins
 Mark ColbrookeTony Anholt



The action begins with the robbery of a bank, close to the speedway track. The crooks deliberately mention the name 'Danny' within earshot of the bound and gagged but conscious guard. The police of the Flying Squad (Cockney Rhyming slang - Sweeney Todd), Regan and Carter soon trace it to a Danny Keever; a prisoner recently released but in a hospital. Keever is visiting with his wife Brenda which Mark Colbrooke arranged.

Colbrooke is a welfare officer and business man, as well as an architect. He is very concerned when Regan and Carter turn up at Danny's place of work. When they search Mrs. Keever's flat he's really worried, saying that they should wait until she returns.

Regan is still not convinced that Danny did it; he persuades his boss Haskins to give him more time on the case, working with Danny. They use video coverage of the Speedway the day of the robbery to try to locate Danny in the crowd. They cannot find him or even someone who resembles him, wearing the clothes he said he had worn.

Meanwhile, the money is being split up and we find there is another person involved.

At the same time evidence is being compiled on Keever. An electric cutter used on the bank alarm is found with Danny's fingerprint on it; the missing cutter from Keever's place of employment. Believing he is still innocent Danny is brought back to the bank to see if he can offer any help. Keever does say it is an expert job.

One of the criminals has contacted Brenda, requesting half her money. She goes to check with her partner and arrives at a new construction sight; a building which Mark Colbrooke was designing. We now find that Brenda and Mark are partners and lovers. Just then, Regan and Carter arrive and Mark and Brenda are off. Mark can run faster than Brenda (well, Tony used to do the mile in four minutes - nineteen seconds) and leaves her behind (the cad). He tries escaping in a workmen's elevator but Regan is one step ahead of him. The power is cut and Colbrooke is trapped between floors. Dejectedly, he is taken to the waiting police.

Tony looked more or less like we're used to seeing him on Space:1999. His hair was a good two inches longer (but then if he gets a long sentence it's cut anyways). It was the first time I've seen him dressed in modern day clothing - and he looked good. They were all stylish things, a gorgeous leather jacket - brown. In fact, he wore mostly brown - which suited him well. Brown coat, jacket, shirt, pants. All brown!

"Midsummer Nightmare" - written by Brian Clemens

Wednesday Mystery Of The Week: Starring Joanna Pettet, Tony Anholt, Brian Blessed, Freddie Jones, and Norman Rodway.

A young girl walking slowly and quietly thru the sunlit forests. She is holding a book in her hand and walking toward a destination. She stops and kneels down on the ground, digging a hole and burying a book. A twig snaps, the girl turns and a pair of hands descends on her. Darkness.

The setting for a "Midsummer Nightmare". This story takes place in and around London in the present time. Thru a series of mishaps Arnold Tully (Freddie Jones) hires Jody Baxter (Joanna Pettet) to investigate the five year old murder of his niece. The mishap being that Tully wanted J. Baxter - which was Johnny Baxter (Tony Anholt) & not Jody Baxter. However, Jody has wanted to help her husband with his detective business so sees this as the perfect opportunity.

All the evidence gathered by Insp. George L. Briggs (Brian Blessed) points the finger at Peter Ingram (Norman Rodway). Jody, however, has found a few other clues pointing to someone else rather than Ingram. After checking other these clues and after a rather rough meeting with Ingram Jody checks out the place where the girl was murdered.

Jody had found a book given to Tully's niece by her "boyfriend". Inside the front cover it read, "From the worst Oberon_____". Oberon being a name given to Shakspearian actors and which applied to her "lover". The day of her murder the girl had bought a book, "Midsummer Night's Dream" to give to him for his birthday. The girl made a note inside the book and hid it at their meeting place.

Jody found the book but before she can open it she hears a twig snap. She turns to find George Briggs. Briggs had murdered the girl to keep his reputation clean; he was married and up for promotion. Before he can kill Jody, Briggs' assistant Charles (actor unknown) intervenes. Jody is saved and when she opens the book it reads, "To the worst Oberon - George."

At the end Jody surprises her husband Johnny with her fee and the case solved. The office now becomes "Baxter and Baxter."

This was an excellent movie and one that you didn't guess the ending to five minutes into the picture. It kept you wondering until the last few minutes when you saw Briggs with the knife. About the cast: Joanna Pettet is a fine actress and was superb in her role. Both her and Tony Anholt were a young couple on trial separation because Baxter's work kept him from her. Now they both have a foothold in the detective business and their marriage will work out. Brian Blessed was excellent as always in the role of George Briggs and Norman Rodway gave a fine performance as an aging alcoholic ex-actor. And last but not least, Freddie Jones handled the part of the con-

fused and timid Arthur Tully. All in all, a fine performance by a very talented cast.

Stephen Eramo

The Devil Indecision

Hellfires blazing

Seething and scorching

Damnation engulfs the Moon.

Turn back Captain Carter,

Head for Earth Alan Carter

There's nothing you can do.

The Moon's out of orbit

Earth's there-run for it.

Save yourself Captain Carter

Head for home.

Alpha or Earth?

Family or friends?

Which way do I go?

Which way do I turn?

What good will it do you

To become a hero for a rogue and

runaway Moon?

Take care of number one,

That's the way that it's done.

Don't look back Captain Carter

Head for home.

But they need me on Alpha.

I can help the on Alpha.

Then go Alan Carter, you're a fool.

Holocaust

Morning Light

Overdue and

Out of sight,

Nothing, just the black of night.

Brilliant minds and eager eyes

Ask for answers to their questions.

Send us home, no more lies

Either that or level with us.

All that's past is past. The

Link to our future is the

Present, and

Home is

Alpha.

LAURA EKSTROM



Lynda Day George

Lynda Day George was born on December 11 in San Marcos, Texas. Her father, Claude S. Day was an officer in the air force. She was raised thruout the United States and recieved her schooling in various cities, including Joplin, Mo., Muskogee, Oklahoma, Kansas City, Springfield and St. Louis, Mo.

With her striking beauty, blonde-haired Lynda started her modeling and commercial career in New York, when she was only fifteen years old. A little later she went on to a Broadway debut in "The Devils". In 1965 Lynda went to Brazil to make a film titled "The Centile Rain" which co-starred Christopher George, who eventually would become her husband.

In 1966 she left New York for the West Coast where she started her career in television. Her first guesting was on The Green Hornet, and dozens of guestings followed, including Flipper, FBI, Here Comes The Brides and Hawk. Lovely Lynda starred in many tv movies including "Fear No Evil", "The Sound of Anger" and "The Sheriff". She also had a small role in the motion picture "Chisum".

Soon Lynda starred in her first television series, The Silent Force. She portrayed Amelia Cole on the ABC series which was, unfortunately, short lived. However she quickly followed that by starring in CBS's Mission: Impossible. She portrayed Casey, replacing Barbara Bain and Lesley Ann Warren as the only female member of the Impossible Mission Force. For her efforts, Lynda was nominated for an Emmy as Outstanding Performance by a Series Leading Actress - Drama.

Once that series was cancelled, Lynda continued working by doing such shows as Police Story, Kung Fu, Marcus Welby, The New, Original Wonder Woman, Barnaby Jones and Switch. She was star of such movies as "She Cried Murder", "A Beautiful Killing" and, most recently, "Mayday At 40,000 Feet!" and "Murder At The World Series". Lynda has been involved in three mini-series; Once An Eagle, Rich Man-Poor Man and Roots.

On the personal side, Lynda has been married twice and is now happily married to actor Christopher George. They have two children, Nick and Krisinda.

"My marriage is my career," Lynda says, "the other is my job, and I won't allow it to interfere with my first obligation."

To bring us up to date, Lynda is still working hard and is popular in Hollywood. Lynda is a beautiful, talented actress and has appeared in most major television dramas. In 1977, Lynda and husband Chris co-starred in the motion picture "Day Of The Animals". On December 2, Lynda was terrorized by killer ants in the ABC tv movie "It Happened At Lakewood Manor." Later this year, she and husband Chris will be featured in the ABC mystrey "Journey Into Evil".

Tom McLaren

Stuart Wilson

Stuart Wilson was born on Christmas Day, 1946, at Guildford, Surrey, where he was brought up until spending the final four years of his schooling in Africa, where his father was working as a copper mine production manager.

Although he had taken part in school theatricals, the stage was far from his mind when he left school, "I had no idea what I wanted to do," he admits. "I drifted around in a variety of jobs - in the wine trade, in shops and various other businesses - just hunting around until I found something I really liked.

It was a process of elimination more than anything that led me into acting; a case of discovering everything I disliked rather than something I liked. And in

the course of one job after another, I became a stage hand and also a model, and found that I had liked the theatre better than anything else that I had been in."

So he studied at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art and went straight from there into repertory theatre at Liverpool, where he remained for six months and played two seconds leads during that time.

He toured with the Cambridge Theatre Company for a year and appeared in various theatrical productions, mostly in the classics. One engagement took him to Vienna to play in "Hamlet".

He made his film debut in H.E. Bates' "Dulcima" as the gamekeeper - the epitome of the juvenile lead, he says - and played a few television roles, the first of which was in a 'Jason King' episode as a foreign revolutionist. This was followed by a police role in "New Scotland Yard".

After a stage appearance in "The Recruiting Officer" he was chosen for the lead in ITC's mini-series "The Strauss Family" along with Tony Anholt. At this time his musical talents were strictly catholic. He had taught himself how to play the guitar but for this role it was "violin school".

Wilson's current credits include an episode of "The Protectors" called 'The Insider' and in 1977 he played Vindrus in the Space: 1999 episode "Matter of Balance". He also did a Wednesday Mystrey of the Week in January of 78. Also appeared in "The Pallisers", "I Claudius" and currently starring along side Nicola Padgett in PBS/Masterpiece Theatres' "Anna Karenina".

Stephen Eramo

SPACE: 1999 TV GUIDE

Tampa, Florida	WEAR - TV	-	Saturday 10p.m.
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania	WPGH - TV (Ch. 53)		Sunday 6p.m.
Johnstown, Pennsylvania	WJAC - TV (Ch. 6)		Saturday 1p.m.
Nashville, Tennessee	WNCE - TV (Ch. 2)		Saturday 10:30p.m.
Hammond, Indiana	WGN - ITV	-	Sunday 5:30p.m.
Philidelphia, Penn.	WPHL - TV (Ch.17)		Saturday 6p.m.
Washington	WDCA - TV (Ch.20)		Saturday 7p.m.
Harrisburg, Pennsylvania	WTPA - TV (Ch.27)		Sunday 6p.m.
Wingham, CANADA	CBLT - TV	-	Saturday 5p.m.
Toronto, CANADA	CKNX - TV	-	Saturday 5p.m.
London, CANADA	CFPL - TV	-	Saturday 5p.m.
Cleveland, Ohio	WUAW - TV	-	Saturday 5p.m.
Lake Erie	WSEE - TV	-	Saturday 5p.m.

ADS, ANNOUNCEMENTS, ETC.

Star Trek Oklahoma: A magazine including such stories as: Revenge of A Creature and Journey Into Infinity. Plus a large assortment of puzzles and ads. If you like Star Trek and/or Science Fiction write: Star Trek Oklahoma c/o Milton Paddlety, Route #3, Anadarko, Oklahoma 73005. Price: \$1.00 plus \$.50 for postage. S.A.S.E. for info.

Alphan Club Presents.....Out Of This World.... Moonbase Alpha Summer Space: 1999/Science Fiction Journal. \$5.00 for three issues starting this summer. All materials welcome - photos, artwork, stories, poems, etc. Also advertisements. Will publish as much materials and letters as possible. May 1/1978 is deadline for material submission to #1. SASE for information to.....Alphan/1999 and Science Fiction Fan Club, c/o Diana Sue Majesty, 216 Gifford Way, Sacramento, California 95825.

WANTED: Any material from new Sci-Fi series BLAKE'S SEVEN (BBC 1) and anything on actor Gareth Thomas who plays Roj Blake. Please send your list of material and prices to: Pat Jenkins, 14 Chartwell Close, Church Stretton, Salop, SY6 6BS, ENGLAND.

Photo Fiends: An offset fanzine publication dedicated towards Sci-Fi, Fantasy and Horror Films and television shows. Issue 1 contains over twenty fantastically reproduced photographs, some never seen before in any magazine or fanzine! Special Feature 1 is Space:1999's aliens and spacecraft. Ever hear of Kronos? Gort? Gog? Tobor the great? If not you have to read P.F.'s Special Feature II on Robots. Original artwork, reviews and a Space: 1999 story that'll blow your mind! Send \$1.30 now to: Photo Fiends, c/o Timothy Paxton, 257 Morgan Str., Oberlin, Ohio 44074.

WANTED: Good reviews on any SF, Fantasy or Horror and television films and shows for Photo Fiends. Will pay up to $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢ per word for reviews. Mainly on these upcoming films: Incredible Melting Man, Fade Out (great book!), Laserblast, Aftermath, plus more. Send all reviews to above address. SASE for more information on film listings and prices.

ATTENTION AVENGERS/NEW AVENGERS FANS: I've recieved information from a most reliable source that CBS is now considering The New Avengers as a late night tv series starting in April. Now is the time to act. Please direct all letters to:

CBS - TV
7800 Beverly Blvd.
Los Angeles, California 90036

Apparently network personnel are interested in the series but they want to know their viewing audience is too. Please write polite, neat letters to CBS that get straight to the point. Write today so hopefully we'll see the New Avengers on our shores by April.

EARTHBOUND SHIP: LTD Toys, the same people who manufactured the three inch metal Eagle have just come out with a small three inch ship from the Space episode Earth-bound. Is very hard to find but good luck to those who do!