



A SPACE: 1999 FAN PUBLICATION
SPRING 1978

EDITOR: STEPHEN ERAMO

A Letter From Your Editor:

Well, Spring is finally here and with it is your new issue of Alpha Newsletter (aren't you excited!). I hope everyone enjoyed the last issue and many thanks to members that resubscribed, that's a vote of confidence in my direction. Upcoming issues will include more original stories from members. See, we can have a written third season of Space without all the top brass. Also, anytime you want to contribute - please do! I need episode reviews, poetry, guest star bios, etc. Any and all material recieved will be considered for publication.

This is going to be a long "letter" with many paragraphs so I hope everyone is sitting comfortably with their can of Coke (root beer, tab, etc) and will enjoy this newsletter.

RAFFLE! RAFFLE! RAFFLE! RAFFLE!

How would you like to own your own personal copy of the script used on Space: 1999's second season episode "The Immunity Syndrome"? If you do, here's all you have to do: Send your name and address along with 50¢ for each entry wished to: Alpha Newsletter, c/o Stephen Eramo, 5 Kimball Drive, Stoneham, Massachusetts 02180.

You can enter as many times as you wish. Since this won't be out till the second week in May deadline for entries will be: June 19/1978. The winner will be announced in Alpha Newsletter Fifteen. Best of luck to everyone!

SPACE: 1999 CONVENTION UPDATE: It looks like the Space: 1999 Convention is going full speed ahead! Confirmed guests are: Nick Tate (Captain Alan Carter), Gerry Anderson and Dave Prowse (Robot Alien from the Beta Cloud episode and Darth Vader of Star Wars). Of course, all other regular cast members including: Martin Landau, Barbara Bain, Zienia Merton, Tony Anholt, Catherine Schell, etc. have been invited and the Convention Committee await their responses.

The ticket prices are as follows. A three-day attendance ticket for the con is \$15 per person until May 1st; after May 1st the prices goes up to \$20 until July 1st. Ticket orders sent after July 1st up to the day of the con will be \$25. No tickets will be sold at the door. The Committee needs the advance orders to calculate how much money they have so it can be determined how many guests can be brought over - so get that money in today!

The banquet. I believe this is already sold out but to mention: This dinner is a private affair with the guest stars in attendance. Ticket sales are advance and are limited to 50 people only - Price: \$40. This money helps to run the convention and to bring the stars over from England. (Do not worry, however, you will have the chance to meet all the stars in attendance without attending the banquet.)

The Costume Call is at the same time as the banquet, so any and all who are not at the banquet can attend the Costume Call. (Come on folks, start sewing those red and purple sleeves on those shirts!)

An auction will also be held at the Convention along with (hopefully) uncut showings of Space episodes and other Gerry Anderson television shows. Plus other surprises!

For information please send a SASE to: The National Space: 1999 Convention and Alliance, P.O. Box 20185, Columbus, Ohio 43220.

Unfortunately, your editor will not be in attendance (as I'll be hitting my head against the wall). However, with all members donations the September issue of the newsletter will most likely be a Con Devoted One. So, the minute you get back home and come out of shock start composing reports, meetings with stars, incidents at the con, impressions, reviews of uncut episodes, etc. along to your editor. I will hopefully be using photos recieved from friends in the newsletter as well as anything donated.

All procedes to the Convention will be donated to the Children's Hospital in Columbus, Ohio - a very worthy cause.

The Space: 1999 Convention will be held July 28, 29, and 30, 1978 at the Sheraton Hotel in Columbus, Ohio.

NEWS SHORTS: Tony Anholt currently appearing at the Savoy Theatre in London in "SLEUTH" with Patrick Cargill. Leo McKern (Companion - "The Infernal Machine") currently starring on PBS's "Our Mutual Friend". Nick Tate recently finished filming a TV Special in Australia called "Man of Action" - a trilogy in which Nick stars in one segment. Barry Morse in Canada doing various tv & theatre work. Carolyn Seymour (Eva - "Seance Spectre") currently shooting The Odd Job/ London locations and Shepperton Studios. Christopher Lee in France shooting "The Passage".

RE-RUN TIME: See your favorite Space: 1999 actor and/or actress in these television and movie re-run spots: MC: Mary Chamberlain (member)

The Gorgon (English 1964) - Namaoff; Peter Cushing (Raam - "Missing Link") and Meister: Christopher Lee (Zantor - "Earthbound")

Three Into Two Won't Go (English 1969) - Judy Geeson (Regina Kesslan - "Another Time, Another Place")

The Assassination Bureau (English 1969) - Jess Conrad (Mark Sanders - "Lambda Factor")

A Jolly Bad Fellow (English 1964) - Leo McKern (Companion - "Infernal Machine") & Clarinda: Maxine Audley (Theia - "Last Enemy")

Assignment K (English 1968) - Mal: Jeremy Kemp (Ernst Queller - "Voyagers Return") Catherine Schell

She (1965) - Christopher Lee, Peter Cushing & Bernard Cribbins (Capt. Micheal - "Brian the Brain") MC

Nevada Smith (1966), Stagecoach To Dancer's Rock (1962) & The Ghosts of Sierra de Cobra (1964) - Martin Landau MC

Well, this ends this long letter (still awake?) Thanks goes to: Debbie Walsh for keeping us fed with her Fry Baby; Pat Brimer for listening to me talk and talk about Diana Rigg; Pam Beckett and Mary Bloemker for appreciating my slide collection, Pam faints/Mary draws; Darlene Palinik, Gail Paradis and Mark Gonzaga - the New York/Mass. Connection; Nick Tate, Zienia Merton, John Mug and Catherine Schell for just being them and to all other friends and members too numerous to mention.

Best To All - Steve

The Beta Cloud - A Review by Stephen Eramo

"Moonbase Alpha Status Report - Fifteen hundred and three days after leaving Earth orbit, Dr. Helena Russell recording. Seven days ago a cloud having strange characteristics and containing unknown elements appeared in our east quadrant. Suddenly, lassitude, depression and loss of will has incapacitated most of our personnel. It has defied analysis by the medical equipment I have at my disposal. Some of the personnel appear to have immunity and a skeleton crew is keeping Moonbase Alpha barely operational. Astronaut Tom Graham, who appeared to have immunity, was sent out four days ago in Eagle Six to enter the suspect cloud. He was to collect particles for analysis in the hopes that I could make a diagnosis and thus devise an antidote. Eagle Six has failed to return from its mission."

Indeed, Eagle Six does return to Alpha, bearing a totally different occupant however. A large lizard-like creature confronts Tony Verdeschi, Bill Fraser and two of the remaining four security guards. Verdeschi and Fraser escape from the ship, however the two security guards are killed. The two men return to Maya and Sahn inside Command Centre in time to hear the demands of the being. The cloud, is in fact, a living organism that needs Alpha's Life Support Unit for survival. The being sent to Alpha is determined to get it. Verdeschi sends Maya and Sahn down to Medical as the creature broke thru into the Command Centre corridor. Verdeschi puts all the airlocks on the base on voice lock and he and Fraser leave the Centre just in time to see the creature push apart the doors.

Commander Koenig has been affected by the strange disease also, so it is up to Verdeschi to stop the creature. His first plan was to trap the creature in a vacuum chamber in the technical section. However, the creature has not been affected by suffocation and attacks Verdeschi. Maya assumes the form of a mouse and makes her way to Verdeschi by way of air vents. Once there, she assumes the form of an alien space being and distracts the creature long enough for Verdeschi to escape.

Maya and Verdeschi return to Medical to formulate another plan. Dr. Russell has also contracted the disease and Sahn is left in charge of Medical. Maya suggests they try to sedate the creature with a pressure injector gun. They plan to lure the creature into Hydroponics and fill the chamber with chlorine; if the injection fails poisoning the creature with chlorine might work. During this Alan Carter comes to consciousness and while Verdeschi and Maya conduct their plan, Carter has an idea of his own. He contacts Fraser and instructs him to build a high voltage electrical barrier across the approach to the life support centre. "I'm not qualified, Alan. I can't do it!" Carter puts Sahn on the screen, "Sahn's the expert in this department, she'll instruct you." With Sahn's instruction Fraser sets to work.

Verdeschi lures the creature to Hydroponics and joins the waiting Maya. Maya uses her powers and transforms into a chlorine breathing animal from Kreno. She lures the creature into the unit but the chlorine has no effect. The creature proves too strong for Maya and she barely escapes with her life.

Maya and Verdeschi make their way to the Weapons Section; they have a different plan - instead of attacking the creature they attack the cloud. One of the large laser batteries is pointed toward the cloud and a searing lance of light strikes the heart of the cloud's control centre. They manage to split up and disintegrate the cloud several times but it reconstructs itself everytime. Exhausted and out of ideas Verdeschi and Maya join Fraser at the barrier near life support.

The three Alphans wait the arrival of the creature. The creature breaks thru the

HE WAS ROBERT VAUGHN'S COMPANION IN "THE PROTECTORS" TONY ANHOLT
IS TONY VERDESCHI IN SPACE:1999

The series Space:1999, produced by Gerry Anderson, has been a success in Spain. During the second series we met the English actor Tony Anholt. "The part I take", Tony Anholt tells us, "is that of an Italian named Tony Verdeschi. I am the assistant to Commander Koenig, played by Martin Landau. In the plot of the series I am in charge of security and I also have a kind of romance with Maya, the only survivor of the planet Psychon; performed by Catherine Schell. Nevertheless, the love affair doesn't seem to amount to much."

"Are you as good friends off the set as you appear in the series?"

"In the series the friendship is phenomenal. We get on very well but never too intimately. There has never been any problems."

"Is it true that the series has been more of a success outside of England?"

"Yes, especially in Spain where it has had a stupendous reception. In England the problem is on the time of the showing. In the late afternoon when the viewers are young people."

His parents met in Singapore, where Tony was born. His father was Dutch and his mother Swedish. He always had the spirit of adventure. When he left school at 16 his ambition was in the theatre, but because of economy had to work. He had many jobs until one day he tired of everything and went to Spain.

"It was a very strange thing. I wokr up one morning and decided to go to your country. I bought a train ticket at Victoria for Barcelona and in two days I arrived in the Ciudad Cordal with hardly 3000 pesetas in my pocket and I spoke no Spanish. I spent two weeks in Castellodefels and when I spent all my money went to the British Conulate in search of work, but could not find any there."

"Anyhow, afterwards you started giving English lessons?"

"Yes, at the Academy at Via Layctana, afterwhich I spent five months on the Costa Brava in Rosas, to be exact, as a salesman. Finally to Paris and then home."

"At that time you began your proffession as an actor?"

"Exactly. I got married and after working some weeks on an editorial I stopped everything and dedicated myself to the theatre. My begining was very hard. I worked seven months in some costal towns, each week we'd change the play. Until one day an important London agency contacted me. Four months the telephone did not ring. I became depressed and wtih moral low I decided to join a company specializing in classical works, for a tour of England. My great opportunity came in the "Boys In The Band" playing Terry and finally as Micheal. One night I met Gerry Anderson who was to produce a new series, The Protectors in which I worked alongside Robert Vaughn."

With The Protectors, Tony Anholt got a definate accolade on the small screen. Then came The Strauss Family, The Sweeney and now in Space:1999 as Verdeschi.

Tony met his wife at a private college on the outskirts of London. After courting her for two years they decided to get married. They have a six year old son Christian. When we interviewed the actor it was Christian's birthday. The people on the technical side of Space: 1999 presented the boy with a replica of an Eagle ship.

"What does your son say when he sees you on television?"

"When he was smaller it was a very amusing thing. When he saw me in the Protectors he cried when I was hit - now at six he understands. I have another critic."

"Would it please you if your son followed in your steps?"

"What is important to me that he is happy in the work he elects to do. But if he wishes to choose mine I will do all I can to guide him now that I have experiance."

"Your family life occupies a very important place. Whenever you have free time do you spend it with your wife and son?"

"I consider myself a parent. I enjoy myself playing with my son and I think I am his best friend."

"Are you thinking of having more children?"

"No, I wish to adopt a son. I think there are many unhappy children, without parent, owing to many causes. I would like to adopt one in order to help remedy this situation."

After the success of Space: 1999 new contracts await this English actor.

"I am only completely happy when I work. When I am not working I am nervous. Now I have various offers pending. Perhaps I may go to Spain to take part in a film with Sara Lazana and directed by Carlos Puerto.

*This is a reprinted and translated article from the Spanish magazine Lectures. Many thanks must go to member Phyl Proctor for finding a fluent translator to this article.

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Honorary members: Nick Tate, Zienia Merton and John Mug.

Alan's Quest

Love

Fleeting and brief

Wonderful bringer of grief

Find me

Seek me out.

Send me the beautiful memories.

Keep the emptiness and pain.

Find me that someone on Alpha

Who will make life worth living again.

Grant my wish, my desires

If only for a parsec or two...

Send someone to have and to hold me.

Send someone to fill my lonely life.

LAURA EKSTROM

MEETING POINT - Prentis Hancock / Controller Paul Morrow

Hancock: Well, I'm finally getting a chance to talk to Paul Morrow. Listen, I want to get this character down right; tell me a little about yourself.

Morrow : I guess I was always interested in the Space Program as a kid and when I grew up it became a reality. By luck I got into the European Space Exploration Program and jumped at the chance to be involved with the construction of Moonbase Alpha. Little did I know that this boy from London would be out in space one day.

Hancock: London, huh, I was born in London too. I never thought of my self as an actor when I was younger. I was once a professional fencing instructor and I also fiddled with a guitar to accompany a singing act I had. I guess the acting won over the singing.

Morrow : Naturally this isn't your first job. From what I've heard you were very active on the London stage.

Hancock: Yes, stage work was my first love. I did such works as "Caucasian Chalk Circle", "Lock Up Your Daughters", "The Best of Friends" and "Cat On A Hot Tin Roof". The first play I mentioned was the most exciting as I got to work with Topol.

Morrow : You have been around haven't you. Your career is almost as exciting as my space voyage.

Hancock: Almost? Theater wasn't my only job. I've appeared in such tv series as "Dr. Who", "Shadow of the Tower", "Olympus", "Dixon of Dock Green", "Dr. Finlay's Casebook", "Paul Temple", "The Last of the Mohicans", "Z Cars", "The Frighteners", "Softly, Softly", "Colditz", "Spy Trap".....

Morrow : Alright, alright. I take it back, your career is just as exciting as my job. Hey, correct me if I'm wrong but you traded an Austrian mountain for all this lunar land?

Hancock: Right. I was working with Robert Vaughn, Nyree Dawn Porter and Tony Anholt in their series "The Protectors". I played a crook named William Arthur McKay who, unfortunately, was captured at the end. I wasn't too upset, after all, it was a two part show.

Morrow : Hate to end this conversation but someone wants you on the set and it looks like the director. Best of luck with the series.

Hancock: Thanks - be seeing you.

MEETING POINT - Zienia Merton / Data Analyst Sandra Benes

Ms. Merton: It's nice to meet someone else who was born in Burma. I really didn't remain there long as my father was in the Forestry Commission we traveled a great deal. I lived in Singapore, Portugal, Borneo and finally ended up in England.

Ms. Benes : I also had a very "active" childhood, moving from country to country with

my parents. However, I never realized that I would someday live on the moon.

Ms. Merton: Your character that I play is a Data Analyst. I'm curious, how did you ever pick such a field?

Ms. Benes : Well, as a child i was around my father, Professor Lawerence Benes, alot and as I grew older I became his assistant. When he developed the Interstellar Transmitter for use on Alpha I went along as technical advisor. Well, since this transmitter was the heart of all Moonbase communication and since I knew everything that one had to know about the unit I was assigned to the Communications Section on the base. What about you, I've heard you worked with some pretty famous people.

Ms. Merton: After I got out of stage school I did various theater work around England but most recently I did much television work. "The Chairman" with Gregory Peck, "The Strange Report" with Anthony Quayle, "Madigan-The Lisbon Beat" with Richard Widmark and "The Adventurers". I also recently did a movie in Norway called "The Cosmetic Revolution".

Ms. Benes : This has been a most interesting conversation but I see that script lying on your coffee table.....

Ms. Merton: Yes, I'd best get to studying it. It was very nice meeting you.

Ms. Benes : And you. Good luck with the series.

TRIVIA QUIZ: "AB CHRYSLIS"

1. At what time did Maya report the next shock wave would hit Alpha?
2. What Eagle was Alan Carter in at the beginning of the episode?
3. Who was the first to inform us that the space explosions detonate at precise twelve hour intervals?
4. What was found at the eye of the explosions?
5. What were the names of the two voice probes?
6. What was the name of the master that kept watch while the others were asleep?
7. What type of atmosphere did the Masters live in?
8. Where did the creature that Maya transformed into come from?
9. How long did it take A and B to learn the English language?
10. Instead of dying the masters did what?
11. What did A and B's society seek?
12. What word did A use to describe Koenig?
13. Maya's numerical system was based on what?
14. What three words did Helena use to describe the alien woman/

ANSWERS: 1. 143.2 seconds 2. Eagle One 3. Helena 4. a planet 5. 248 and 748
6. Guardian 7. Chlorine 8. Kreno 9. an hour 10. enter chrysalis state 11. beautiful, naked
12. well - featured 13. fraction of an ellipse 14. beautiful, naked

Thomas Draper

SLEUTH: A REVIEW - by Phyl Proctor

Cast:

ANDREW WYKE..... Patrick Cargill
MILO TINDLE..... Tony Anholt

It was very much a last minute decision that start us on our journey to London, early in the morning of March 11th. Tony Anholt was appearing in "Sleuth", at the Savoy Theatre in London and we had only one chance to see it. A chance we could not miss.

We arrived in London about 10:45 and went straight to the theatre to pick up our tickets. The seats were C-row, 12 and 13. Well, we're not superstitious, not anymore anyway. We were all set for a good view.

London is a fascinating place and we took the chance to visit Cleopatra's Needle and The British Museum.

"Sleuth" is full of surprises, not the least being that it turned out to be mostly comedy, with a little terror and some pathos thrown in.

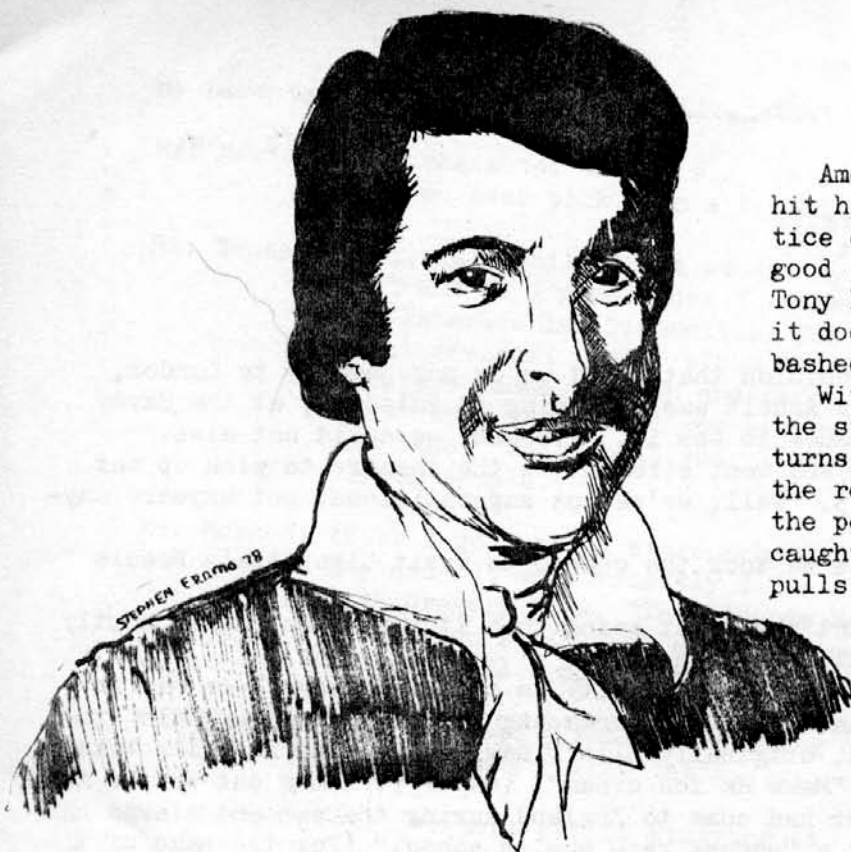
Tony's acting in this play is of very high quality as those who have seen him in other things would expect. Space must have been very cramping for his talents. Milo Tindle is half Italian (What! Again?????), originally Milo Tindellini but as he tells Wyke, with a name like that all you can do is "Make da ice cream", (maybe it comes out better than beer!) so he shortened it. Milo's father had come to England during the war and slaved himself silly financing Milo's education at a "second rate public school" (For the sake of the US readers in England our public schools are the one you pay for and the free ones are called state schools); he now lives in Italy where Milo sent him money from his business as a travel agent. Milo is nouveau - riche but Wyke is rich beyond Milo's dreams, and is a writer of crime novels. The novels are always set in the upper class society and Wyke seems to have the idea that real policemen are stupid. The action begins when Wyke sends for Milo because he is having an affair with his wife.

Milo enters arrogantly, after all, he's succeeded with Marguerite, Wyke's wife, where Wyke has failed. Slowly, in order to get him 'round to his way of thinking, Wyke gets Milo slightly drunk. The slight drunkenness was a work of art. Not overdone, as many would portray it, but hardly perceptible. Then he persuades Milo to steal some jewels. The jewels are Marguerite's and Milo admits to himself (but not to Wyke) that he is having difficulty in keeping her in the style in which she's accustomed. Wyke persuades him that if he steals the jewels he can sell them to a dealer and friend of Wyke's in Amsterdam while Wyke gets the insurance. It seemed like a good idea to Milo, and Wyke fetches a basket of theatrical costumes to use as a disguise. After much sorting through, they settle for the clown costume.

The suit consists of a baggy checked trousers, very long shoes, a dinner jacket with tails and a dicky bow, along with a mask with orange "wool" hair and a red nose. Tony changed into it on stage! He's well built, with a smattering of hair on his chest and a very athletic look to his whole body. He's even more gorgeous than on tv. Now, a change of pace as he starts the slapstick. Milo runs around the room in the very long shoes, but not being used to them, he falls over. Just for fun, Wyke suggests he try juggling and throws ~~three oranges~~ at him, one of which knocks him off balance and he falls into a fire grate. Wyke throws the other two at him rather viciously.

The robbery starts! At this point he really turns the slapstick on, with perfect timing (thank god) as he climbs the fifteen foot ladder in those big shoes. Almost at the top he loses his footing and slides all the way down again. He reclaims it, this time successfully. From the ladder he swings several feet to the window and thrilling the audience into a gasp at each swing. Finally he makes it, only to slip off the chest under the window as he clambers in, hanging perfectly balanced over the balcony.

Not being much of a burglar, Milo has instructions on how to ransack the house and makes a good job of it. Wyke then blows the safe himself as he knows explosives and they then discuss how to get Wyke out of the way and make it look good when the police arrive.



Among the suggestions is that Milo should hit him with the poker. Milo picks it up to practice on a box by the hearth and he really makes a good job of it - ending up with a bent poker. Tony looked quite pleased with himself, perhaps it does not usually bend that far. He certainly bashed the box about.

With the jewels in his pocket Milo starts up the stairs to escape thru the window. The plot turns from lighthearted farce when Wyke reveals the real reason for the robbery. It gives him the perfect opportunity to shoot Milo and say he caught him in the act of "robbing my house". He pulls a gun on Milo. Milo pleads to know the reason why he wants to kill him, besides the obvious one. Milo pleads, sobs, growls and finally slumps into a pathetic whimpering heap and Wyke pulls the trigger. The curtain drops. The acting on Tony's part was so perfect in that final scene that the whole audience was stunned into silence for a few seconds before leaving their seats.

After the interval Wyke is alone on the stage, having champagne and caviar for supper. The champagne was real, I don't know about the caviar. Inspector Dopler arrives to investigate the disappearance of Milo Tindle two nights ago. He says he knows Milo was here and he thinks Wyke killed him. Wyke denies it, insisting that he did not hold a gun on him filled with bullets, rather a gun filled with blanks. Dopler begins to arrest him but Wyke pleads with him. At this point Milo removes his padding and clothes, wig, moustache, nose and make up and we find Milo getting his sweet revenge. I doubt if anyone in the audience who had not seen it before knew it was Milo. Even we did not recognize him as the makeup, clothes and complete change of voice were flawless. The last bullet had been a blank, as Wyke insisted, and Milo had fainted with shock.

Both men have a drink and Wyke says they're even, but Milo doesn't agree. Wyke was not scared enough and not humiliated enough. He then announces that he's killed Taya, Wyke's mistress and hidden three clues in the house. Wyke has ten minutes before the police arrive in order to find them. Wyke doesn't believe him but after phoning the girls flat and finds he's vanished. He starts to look for the clues. He finds the crystal necklace in the fish tank, quite easily, and the one shoe is fairly easy also. Milo says the other is on the body. The last item, the murder weapon, is a gold thread, which is wound around the pendulum in the clock. For this Milo whistles the "Big Ben" chimes and "Anything goes". Tony is a beautiful whistler. Melodious and tuneful. Finally Wyke finds it and then Milo says it was all another game. He really came to fetch Marguerite's fur coat. (Milo had asked Taya's roommate to lie to Wyke about her disappearance).

Wyke asks Milo to stay because he says they are suited to each other. Milo replies, "Is it legal between two consenting adult gameplayers in private". He then reduces Wyke to a trembling heap by insulting his manhood with the things Taya told him. Taya said that he was impotent and from Wyke's reaction it was true. Then Milo goes into the bedroom for the coat.

While he is there, Wyke finds his gun and as Milo comes back down the stairs Wyke turns it on him. Milo does not believe him this time and tells Wyke that the police really are coming. Wyke also does not believe him and as Milo turns to leave Wyke shoots him. Milo staggers back in and falls dead in the living room. Wyke, already regretting his actions

tries to revive him as blue lights flash and sirens can be heard off stage. He lifts Milo slightly to reveal blood on his shirt and running out of his mouth. The curtain falls. It was an absolutely stupendous performance of an excellent play.

Tony and Patrick took three curtain calls, during which it was quite clear that Tony did not like the taste of "Kensington Gore", the theatrical name for the blood they use.

We had not planned to go backstage after the show as Tony had to get ready for a second show within a half hour. As we passed the stage door we saw a boy and his mother go in and we followed. They just left the programme but once in there we had to do something and I found myself saying in a quiet, pale-pink voice, "Would it be possible to get Mr. Anholt's autograph?" and before we knew where we were the stage door man had been down to Tony and came back with the message that if we could wait until five to eight he would try to be ready to go on and at least spare us five minutes!!!!!! We came back at five to eight and Tony did indeed come to see us. He had on Milo's pale blue suit and white shirt, with blue tie. His opening remark was "What can I do for you?" Now there is a leading question. Resisting all temptation Eileen just said, "Do you think we could have your autograph?". He said, "Certainly" and as we fumbled for our books I thanked him for seeing us at such an awkward time. He asked if we had an energetic day? We said yes. Then autographs in hand, we floated home on cloud 9. He's even nicer close up and nicely spoken, as one would expect from a public school education. Especially as unlike Milo Tindle's school, Tony was one of the very best in Britain. He was smoking a cigarette and sucking a strawberry flavored hard sweet. The latter was, presumably, to kill the taste of the Kensington Gore.

While appearing in "Sleuth" at Windsor in August 1977, Tony Anholt finished rehearsals late in the afternoon and went to the railway station buffet to grab a sandwich and a cup of tea before catching the train home. No luck - the sign on the buffet door read "Closed For Lunch".

While playing an ex-jailbird in "Wait Until Dark" at the Thorndyke Theatre in Leatherhead recently, Tony Anholt managed to lock his car keys inside a locked suitcase inside a locked car. After an hour and a half neither the police nor the Automobile Association had managed to advance the situation whatsoever. Desperately worried about reaching the theatre on time for performance in the evening, Tony decided to draw inspiration from the unsavory character he was playing and with the aid of a bent coathanger managed to fiddle the lock open in fifteen minutes. He was there for the opening of the play - breathless - but on cue.

Tony Anholt was born in Singapore and is $\frac{1}{2}$ Dutch, $\frac{1}{8}$ Irish, $\frac{1}{8}$ French and three fourths Swedish. He speaks both French and Spanish fluently, having lived in both countries for a year. He is married with one son, Christien, aged seven.

The large, square-jawed fellow who invented the Ministry of Silly Walks and who had inordinate trouble procuring a parrot now takes on Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. Monty Python madman John Cleese, as the great-grandson of Sherlock Holmes, takes on a case so complicated that it requires the aid of Kojak, McCloud, and Sam Spade. Imagine the consequences.

You may wonder what John Cleese of Monty Python fame and Space: 1999's Nick Tate have in common. On March 19 a movie spoof on Sherlock Holmes called "The End Of Civilization (As We Know It)" was telecast on PBS.

Nick played an Australian Ambassador against the ideas of villian of the movie. He was dressed in an Australian bushman outfit and delivered the lines, "Now wait a moment - who the jumpin' walabies (?) does this Moriarity think he is! I mean - are we gonna take him seriously?!" At the end of these lines an assassins' bullet flies thru the window and hits you know who. Not the ideal ending to a performance but....

It was nice to see (briefly) Nick Tate in another role besides those on Space:1999 & "Day After Tomorrow". Well, rest easy Nick Tate fans, maybe someday "Devil's Playground" and "Summerfield" will make it to American shores.



The Whole Truth And Nothing But The Truth

by
Susan Muller

"Laboratory Log....Janar Date 5423. I have blended together several chemicals and have produced what I believe to be a form of truth serum - but much stronger. It has not been tested yet and I feel it might create a problem if taken in excessive doses. There is the possibility that this discovery might be quite beneficial though considerably risky. As the chances of incurring danger are present, I will consult the Commander before I begin tests." concluded Professor Bergman as he switched off the recorder. In his hand he held a bottle replete with the untested solution.

A bleep from his comloc startled the Professor, and he quickly diverted his full attention to the Commander, who was summoning him from Main Mission. "Victor, Helena tells me you're working on some sort of potion." Koenig said.

"Yes," Victor responded, "Though it's not been tested yet....." As he spoke he placed the bottle down on the counter, next to another bottle, very similar to it. "I have to explain to you exactly in detail what the testing procedure must be, John. This could be dangerous stuff if it falls into the wrong hands," Bergman explained.

"Come over to my office at your earliest convenience, Victor. This is certainly an interesting project."

The Professor was not one to waste time. He immediately grabbed the bottle - but the wrong one - and headed off down the corridor.

Meanwhile, Paul Morrow, the base's chief controller, had caught a very bad cold. He had just seen Dr. Russell and she had instructed him to get a bottle of cough

medicine from Professor Bergman's lab.

He wandered down the hall, miserable. Stumbling into the lab, he sat down by the counter. He was sneezing, coughing and feeling terrible as he reached for a bottle on the table. He removed the cap and downed a mouthful of the untested truth serum.

The effect was strange. It left him with a lightheaded and giddy feeling. He staggered through the corridors, swaying and tripping with every two steps.

In Koenig's office, as Professor Bergman was conversing with Koenig, he heard the distressed cry of Controller Winters, who had taken over for Morrow because of his illness.

Koenig raced into Main Mission, stopping short in awe as he saw the Main view-screen, and the image it portrayed....the image of a tremendous alien spacecraft, hanging in space over Alpha.

"They -- I mean -- it's transmitting some kind of signal...." Technician Sandra Benes announced, as she tried to clear the channel.

"What kind ----" began Koenig, but was interrupted by a loud, inhuman voice, which echoed throughout Main Mission. All the staffers listened carefully as the alien spoke, "Which of you controls this base?" it questioned.

Koenig stepped forward, "If you mean the Commander - I am. My name is John Koenig," he said.

An uneasy moment of silence followed, then the alien's voice came through again. "What is your mission in our solar system?"

"Our mission here - or anywhere - is a mission of peace. We wish only a planet to colonize," stated Koenig.

The alien in response was skeptical, "But do you not already have a planet??? I believe that you are here to invade us....Sent by another planet no doubt....to destroy us and obtain the knowledge of Thasar."

Koenig motioned to Alan to get an Eagle on the pad. In moments the bulk of the great ship lifted unto the platform. "What is this?!" came the alien's enraging demand, "One of your destroyer vehicles, no doubt....."

A beam of concentrated light shot out from its large craft to hit the Eagle square and instantly destroy it. But Koenig, always quick thinking, was pondering a plan. A plan to bluff the aliens. He spoke up before it was too late. "Why did you destroy it?.....It presented no threat to you, It was merely a traveling ship-the only one we had...."

Just as Koenig thought his plan had worked, Morrow, who had overheard wandered into Main Mission, and to Koenig said, "Excuse me a minute, Commander - but, have you forgotten about the ships? We've a whole fleet! And how about the laser power they are all equipt with??" Obviously Morrow was unaware of Koenig's plan.

"So, you DO have more ships, and they carry weapons! This is interesting. You, Commander, are quite clever I see...but, nevertheless - this base must be annihilated!" declared the alien disdainfully.

Hearing this, Morrow staggered closer to the screen..."Why waste your energy?? They have a self-destruct button! It's right over here - Here, I'll show you."

"No need to, hmmm...quite clever! I would like to see how this base works. Hmmm....intriguing!" the alien replied, quite amused.

"If you'd like to see how it works, I'd be happy to show you...." Morrow was interrupted by Koenig.

"We've had some trouble recently. The computer's gone haywire! And these controls -- even our top technicians can't repair them.... What would you want with them??" he said, trying to pull the Alphans out of their plight again, but it was a losing battle as Koenig found out.

"I beg your pardon, Commander, but I'm afraid you're wrong again! I checked those instruments thoroughly! They've never worked better!" insisted Morrow.

Feeling his throat getting a little sore, he reached into his pocket for

another sip of the alleged "cough syrup". As he discovered, he had drunk-
en the last drop. He tossed the bottle over his shoulder, into Bergman's
waiting hands. "Oh, no!" shrieked Bergman, "John, he's got the truth ser-
um!"

But by this time Koenig had revived from the initial shock of it all.
Thoroughly disgusted, he paced back to his office, shaking his head, as Mor-
row invited the aliens aboard to show them how to operate the base.

As the Moon hurtles on its endless journey, we hear, from deep in-
side the crater Tycho, a muffled groan, "Who ever said honesty was the best
policy?".....

GENERAL HOSPITAL: English Version/A Review by Phyl Proctor

Cast Includes:

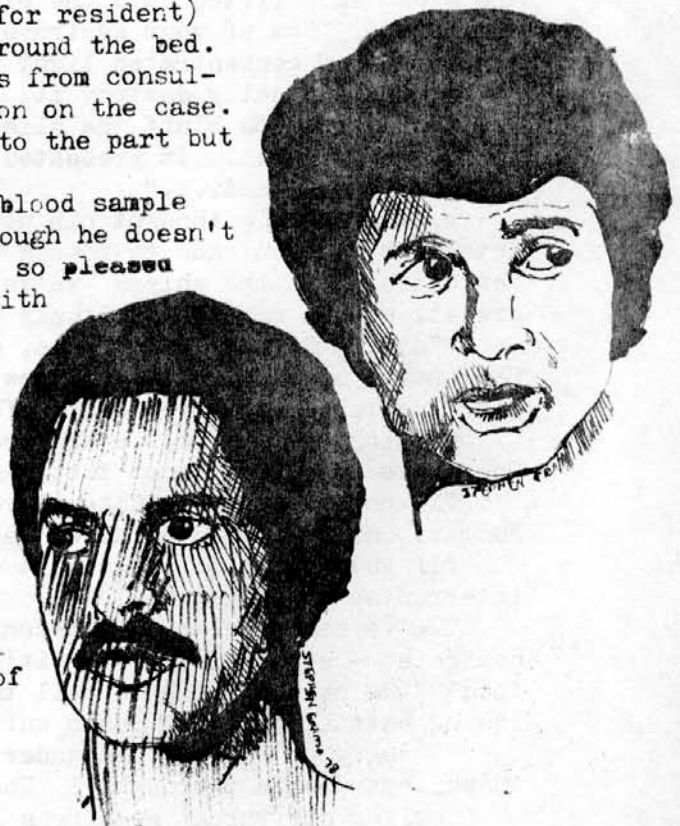
Tony Anholt.....Dr. Mark Harris
Anton Phillips.....Dr. Wilson

Neither Anton nor Tony were in the plot alot but it did revolve around
the Pathology Department where Dr. Harris was temporarily employed; he was a stand
in for one of the regular Doctors who had the flu. The two main patients were a
woman with suspect breast cancer, whom the flu victim diagnosed as clear. However
the head of the department isn't sure and says it's malignant. The other patient
is a young boy, son of an Arabian Ambassador. This one had a mysterious ailment
diagnosed the flu victim but was not responding to treatment.

Dr. Wilson was a registrar (our name for resident)
in charge of the boy and is seen hovering round the bed.
He was talking medical and passing messages from consul-
tant to nurses as well as giving his opinion on the case.
There was not really anything spectacular to the part but
he put it over excellently.

Dr. Harris recieves the boy's second blood sample
and diagnosis a rare Arabian disease, although he doesn't
know the boy at all. The boy's father was so pleasea
that he gave Harris a pair of cuff links with
the crescent moon and a star on them. The
twist comes when he says he worked in Is-
real (hence his knowledge of Arabian
diseases) and is Jewish. The next day
he is returning to Jeruselem so he'll
never be able to wear them.

Both men looked very much like
they do in Space: 1999 except that they
were wearing conventional clothes (natur-
ally). Both men put in an excellent job
of acting throughout. Tony obviously will
not be in it again but Anton's character of
Wilson is in there every now and then.



A Child Lost

I am a child of the sea.

*The rhythmic roll of a blue green ocean
While Sunbeams dance in perpetual motion
Is an unspoiled joy for me.*

*The challenges of space are like those of the sea.
Rocketships and Eagles are calling-
Urging me to chart new courses with promises for smooth sailing.
I never planned on an endless journey.*

*I'm trapped aboard a truly able vessel.
The Moon serves me well.
But she is drifting and there is no helm to control.
Ahead, only time and unknown ports of call.*

*I am a child of the Earth, of the sea.
A child whose senses are longing
For the cry of the white-winged seagulls
For the chance to reach out and feel free.*

*Free whenever my spirit moves me
To search for quiet sandy beaches.
To lay in that sand and bathe in warm sunlit breezes.
Free to shiver as the chill of the night embraces me.*

*No sands or breezes only Moon dust and waste.
I'm trapped in an atmospheric void.
A solarium is my sunlit tomb.
Outside only darkness and space.*

*I can't let these feelings affect my ability to perform.
I'm an integral part of an efficient team.
I will function, smile and socialize
But within I will continue to roam.
For I am a child of the Earth, of the sea.
I am a child in search of home.*

AURA EKSTROM



HUMAN DECISION

by

Marybeth G. Fitzgerald

"Ok, Alpha, we'll check with you in two hours. Eagle One out."
Tony Verdeschi switched off the small on-board screen. He and Bill Fraser were taking their turn on a routine scanning mission over the old atomic waste dumps. A boring job but one carried out periodically as a precaution.

Like the waste scan assignments, most duties on Alpha were now taken in turns. Strict specialization could be fatal to such a small society. Besides relieving boredom this diversification also enabled every Alphan to contribute even more to the community. Dr. Ben Vincent had modified one of the medical scanners to help locate a sizeable deposit of titanium in one of the new caverns. While helping in hydroponics, Sandra Benes gave one of the regular team a suggestion that led to a new series of hybrids. These hybrids were now steadily producing enough to insure an adequate natural vitamin supply for everyone in the strifing city.

But everything wasn't work and duties. Painting, sculpture, writing and other arts were becoming more common. Even Tony Verdeschi's famous beer had improved somewhatenough to even a "5" in the Alan Carter ratings. All in all Helena Russell had to agree with John Koenig: this isolated group, true to so many behavioral experiments back on Earth, had managed to adapt to their new life styles remarkably well.

Koenig well understood his fellow Alphas. After so many disappointments, so many close calls, they needed this time to relax. Time to be creative and to learn about each other in more normal social situations. Koenig found it quite enjoyable to spend occasional off duty time in the surface level viewing room. The beauty of the stars had never stopped attracting him. In this quiet room he often thought of Helena; how fortunate he was to know her. Not because he needed her for survival now so much as because he enjoyed her company. It was in the midst of these thoughts that he was interrupted by a call.

"Commander Koenig, please come to Command Center at once!" Maya sounded worried. He was so seldom called "Commander" anymore that it made the call sound all the more urgent.

"What is it?" Koenig asked as he ran through the double doors. The crowd around Maya's console moved back to let him through. On the small screen, repeating over and over:

DIRECTIVE 21.....DIRECTIVE 21.....

"John, main computer will not respond. I was programming a standard scanning procedure when this Directive 21 started repeating."

"Where's Tony?" asked Koenig instinctively.

"He and Bill Fraser just left on a waste scan." answered Maya.

"Sahn, get him on visual right away."

"All outside control communications have shut down!" Sahn quickly worked a series of controls, "No response on either audio or visual."

Alan's usual cheerful face showed concern, "John, what is Directive 21? I thought all directives were designated with prime numbers."

"They are." Koenig was growing very uneasy. "Malfunction?"

"I don't think so. It's not that the systems aren't working; main computer refuses to let them work. It's as though it's developed a will of its own...." As Maya spoke the Big Screen came alive with the image of a slightly underweight and greying gen-

tle-eyed man. Koenig whispered in disbelief, "Dr. Corsig....."

The image spoke, "Peoples of Moonbase Alpha, please do not be alarmed at your present situation. I will explain. For those of you who do not know me I am Dr. Rubert Corsig, one of the original designers of your moon city. It is now precisely twenty one years since I personally opened Alpha's Main Computer to full operations. At that time Directive 21 was programmed and tied into Alpha's timing mechanism and into a complex system on Earth. Now, the time completed, Directive 21 must override all other functions of main computer."

The faces in Command Center were filled with mixed emotions; alarm, bewilderment, curiosity. Unconsciously, the Alphans had moved closer together for some small security against this uncertain intrusion.

"You have all been led to believe that your prime purpose was surveillance of the nuclear waste dumps and general space research assignments. Those were conveniently adequate and useful reasons for the various Earth governments and you will indeed continue those functions to some extent. I must tell you now that Moonbase Alpha and its people have a far greater destiny.

To generalize, I and my colleagues have become increasingly concerned with the problems of our societies; the waste, crime, poverty and corruption of governments. We can reach only one conclusion....we are overpopulated. Our birthrate is far too high for Earth to endure. Time alone will not solve our problems. Immediate action is the only answer.

From the very first, Alpha personnel, you have been all specially chosen physically, intellectually and psychologically as our greatest hope for the future. As you hear this recording we are releasing into our atmosphere, from key points, a sterilization gas. It should blanket our planet completely in two hours. No human will escape its permanent effects. The gas, which was developed from one of the military biological warfare experiments, affects only human physiology and has a relatively short duration - roughly three weeks.

The present Earth population will live out its lives normally except for the absence of any new births. You on Alpha will be comfortable enough in your temporary home. You'll be free to establish families and in general carry on quite normally. When these last generations on Earth are gone your children will become our future.

After the initial blanketing period your outside communications and freedom of movement will be restored. At the same time your lasers will be armed to prevent any hostile ships from landing. Our Earth computers are scanning all Eagles outside jamming range and are being returned to base. In several weeks main computer will code your Eagle's for safe departure and arrivals. Our immediate concern is your security during this crucial period of adjustments.

We believe that you will all realize the importance of your parts in this plan for our future. When the time is right you will be given greater boundaries, perhaps even a return to Earth in your lifetimes. If conditions are favorable. For the present we think you understand the dangers to you from the anger and jealousy on Earth.

Believe me when I say all of this is necessary. You must work together toward our hopes for a better world. Our faith and dreams are with you."

The big screen blackened. It was several moments before the silence in Command Center turned to waves of questions, exclamations and scattered angry comments. "This is John Koenig to Eagle One....come in, Tony." Silence, "Sahn, why doesn't the com-loc system work?"

Sahn and Alan, like the rest of the base, had momentarily abandoned their duties to discuss the Corsig recording. "Sahn!"

"Sorry, Commander. As far as I can tell, the jamming wave Dr. Corsig spoke of prohibits any type of contact. The only communications we have are internal. We are totally isolated from everything outside about one quarter of the moon."

"Alan, get an Eagle....."

"It won't work, John." Maya hadn't wasted a moment, "They thought of everything. Eagle hangers are sealed and we haven't enough time to walk or drive a moon-

buggy out of the jamming range. They made sure we couldn't get any warnings through to Earth. And there's more. We can't do anything about the lasers; they're locked frozen."

"What about breaking that directive, Maya? Can we do it?"

"It's no use, there's no way of telling the proper code. They could have a failsafe rigged hundreds of ways. The whole plan counted on our total helplessness for two hours. Dr. Corsig probably figured that we'd cooperate just as a matter of survival."

"When is Tony due to report?"

"In sixty eight minutes."

"That could just leave enough time. Sahn, set up a loop signal. Start sending it right away; if they're on schedule and can't raise us they should return to base immediately. I want to give them the earliest warning possible when they cross that jamming range."

"John, is everyone alright up here?" Melena had just made her way to the center. I was in recreation when Dr. Corsig came on the monitors. Everyone on the base heard it."

"What's the general reaction?"

"Well, of course everyone is shocked. But apparently they did a fair job of selecting our people. They all seem to be handling it. The big question is whether we can get off that directive."

"Melena, I never heard of Directive 21 before. I'm sure Tony hasn't either. We've crosschecked our security codes several times."

"Where is Tony?"

For the second time within the hour all Alpha personnel watched the base monitors. Koenig explained their position as he saw it. The problems of a closed society orbiting Earth were minute compared to an armed satellite in free space.

"Commander, two minutes until communications reopen." Maya remained outwardly calm as the time dragged out. The loop signal repeated its warning over and over. Even if Eagle I became into signal range now it would be too late for them to land safely. One minute.....

"Moonbase Alpha, this is Eagle I, are you receiving?"

"Tony, go back!" Maya turned cold as the last seconds rolled off.

"Come in Alpha. Do you read me, Sahn? We're full of static."

"Commander, they aren't receiving - they'll be killed!"

Koenig drew his comloc, "Tony, this is John, Turn around and get away from Alpha as far as you can. Don't ask questions - just do it!"

"I have them on the screen now, Commander."

They watched Eagle I go into a turning maneuver. "John, what's going on down there? Why haven't you answered us?"

"Tony, check your life support; how long can you and Bill survive in that Eagle?"

"Our standard food and oxygen stores are in good order. The two of us are good for about three weeks, but why? What's wrong down there?"

Koenig briefed them on events since they'd left and Maya filled in the details. As they'd expected, Tony knew nothing of Directive 21. Fraser landed the Eagle in what he called "a cozy little crater" and they prepared to wait until main computer programmed the other Eagles for safe flight.

Assured of Tony's relative safety, Maya turned her attention fully to their basic problem. Main computer's full facilities were available as long as the programs stayed clear of any infringements on Directive 21. A full week passed with no breakthroughs.

Alpha fell into a quieter state. Much of the good humor and calmness were replaced with short tempers and anxiety. With each negative progress report Koenig had less hope for breaking the directive.

"John, I've got to give your scientists credit. Even with Psychon technology, I can find no way of getting around this directive short of blowing up our main computer. Even that might not stop it. Every essential system appears to be in some way connected with Directive 21. What little I've learned is of no use. I just can't find anything concrete to go on."

"When will our Eagle's be coded?"

"There's no way of knowing. Main computer has taken no real independent action since the Corsig recording. It seems to be in a waiting period."

As they entered their second week Sahn reported that a signal was being transmitted at two hour intervals. "I've never seen a code like it before, Commander. But it's definatly coming from Command Center."

"Maya?"

"It could only be trying to communicate with the Earth system." Maya didn't know whether to be happy or sad at her sudden understanding of the situation. "No wonder I couldn't trace any sort of pattern; they never programmed a complete directive here. They assumed that at least one of their Earth systems would remain functional through all the confusion."

"You mean that they've left us in limbo?"

"Not intentionally. But then how was Dr. Corsig to know the moon would be billions of miles from the Earth today?"

"I'm getting increased transmission activity, Commander. It's much stronger than the others." Sahn looked puzzled, "It stopped now."

Suddenly all the computer panels lit up with line after line of symbols and numbers alternated with more of the stronger transmissions. After a few minutes of trying to keep up with the lightening quick volleys, Sahn and Maya gave up. There was nothing to do but wait. A sudden cry from Maya drew Koenig, Sahn, Alan and the others to her console. There they saw three of the most beautiful words ever to print out of a computer:

NUMAN DECISION REQUIRED

"Maya, if you're a smart lady, don't marry this guy. He snores!"

"Yeah? Well, never take a trip with Fraser....he pilots like a taxi driver. And that ditch he landed us in....."

Bill and Tony had ribbed each other from the moment they docked. They only stopped when Alan threatened to start singing. "By the way, John, the dumps check out perfectly."

Koenig had to smile, "You're only about two weeks late with that report, Tony."

"Speaking of reports, I have an excellent one for you." Maya said, "Main computer checks out 100%. We're back to where we were before Directive 21 interrupted."

"Ok, but why aren't we still on that directive?" Fraser asked Maya.

"You can all take some credit for that. Dr. Corsig really did think of everything. If all the computer centers on Earth had by some slim chance become inoperable he entrusted you all with the completion of the plan. Main computer was released from all restrictions after what he considered "a reasonable adjustment period". I wonder though, what would have happened if the moon never left orbit?"

"I guess we'd be in pretty much the same situation as we are now," Alan answered. "Except Earth would be right in our backyard waiting for us."

Tony moved closer to Maya and said, "We'd also be minus one very lovely Psychon."

JOANNA LUMLEY

Joanna Lumley was born in Srinagar, Kashmir, the daughter of a major in the Gurkha regiment. The first eight years of her life was spent in the regiment and India, Mory Kong and Malaya. When the family finally settled down in England she attended boarding school and an Anglican convent near Hastings "where" she say "I was happy".

When see was a child she had dreams of being an actress, followed by a surgeon, horse-woman, a prime minister and a ballet dancer. "Mowever, I grew too tall for the last one."

At 17 she left school and took a course after which she turned to modeling. "I walked up and down at Debenhams in the model suit department for eight pounds a week." She soon escaped into photographic modeling where her career took off spectacularly - Queen Magazine, Vogue, Harper's Bazaar, Nove, the national press, tv commercials.

Joanna's acting debut came in a three line role in Some Girls Do. Repertory theatre at Canterbury followed and then a part in the James Bond movie On Her Majesty's Secret Service with George Lazenby and ex-Avenger Diana Rigg. Several other film, stage and television appearances ensued over the next few years, including a leading role in the West End farce Don't Just Lie There - Say Something, eight episodes of the popular series "Coronation Street" and a starring role with Christopher Lee in the Satanic Rites of Dracula.

Joanna Lumley is currently starring in "The New Avengers" as Purdey, soon to be seen on CBS TV. At 5'8" with her trim atheletic figure she is perfect as the elegantly lethal Purdey. She does most of her stunts from fight scenes to walking along roof cables and has earned the high respect of viewers, fellow actors and film crews alike.

She currently resides in London with her young son.

GARETH MUNT

Gareth Munt was born in Battersea in London and is 33 years old. He claims he had a fairly normal childhood but acting was introduced early into his life. He was in several school plays with drama being his favorite. Unfortunately, school did not provide the opportunities to become an actor so he joined the Merchant Navy. He stayed in the Merchant Navy for six years but returned to London after a few friends along with himself jumped ship.

Gareth then worked in London as a stage hands for many theatres - learning all the time. When he finally left the navy for good he had a number of odd jobs; digging up roads and selling door-to-door to working in the studios of ITV and learning design with the BBC.

He acted with the Mount View Theatre Club and spent two years studying after which he got his first professional acting job with the Ipswich Arts Theatre. He then appeared in London for six months in Conduct Unbecoming. For a couple of years he went back into repertory. By now he was playing many leading roles and experiancing everything from Shakespeare to musicals.

He then went to the Royal Court Theatre, before joining the Royal Shakespeare Company for two years and finally the National Theatre - perhaps the ultimate triumph for a stage actor.

He gained nationwide fame in the US and other countries for his role as Fredrick The Footman in Upstairs, Downstairs. He is currently starring as Mike Gambit in "The New Avengers" along with Patrick McNee and Joanna Lumley.

Stephen Eramo

ADS, ANNOUNCEMENTS, ETC.

Main Mission Alpha: A fine Space: 1999 club and neighbor to Alpha Newsletter. Regular monthly newsletter (Command Center) and journal (Alpha Log) published twice yearly. Dues at last look was \$5.00. For information write: MMA c/o Mary Bloenker, 5 Lamson Street #2, East Boston, MA. 02128. SASE for information please.

Comloc: The Space: 1999 letterzine. Express your opinions for publication or read other fans comments. For information please write: Chuck Raue, 804 Rowell Street, Mobile, AL. 36606; or Pam Beckett, 5 Lamson Street #2, East Boston, MA. 02128. SASE for information.

Eagle 1: Space:1999 Fan Club: For information send SASE to Karen Robinson, 15 Rockledge Place, Cedar Grove, NJ. 07009.

The British Nick Tate Fan Club: Is under new management. For information please write: Anne Lewis, 30 Palewell Park, East Sheen, London SW14. An excellent club for a fine actor. Foreign inquirers - please include an IRC with your letter for information.

The Barry Morse Fan Club: Currently in the planning stage has a Canadian based "Command Center". For information please write: Vivian Stanley, #10 1612 14th Avenue., SW Calgary, Alberta, Canada T3C 0W5. IRC for info.

The James Doohan International Fan Club: One of the most reliable Star Trek fan clubs in existence. Please send an SASE to: Mrs. Anna Mreha, 1519 N.W. 204th Street, Seattle, Washington 98177.

The Avengers/Patrick McNee Fan Network: Avenger questions? Avengers articles copied? Want to read a pure Avengers newsletter? Then this is for you. For info SASE to: Heather Firth, 1925 Terry #7, Longmont, CO. 80501. (CBS has purchased The New Avengers for September release on/around Sept. 15 at 11:30 p.m.!!)

Jared Martin Fan Club: Star of "Fantastic Journey" and numerous tv and movie spots. For info write: Rae M. Curtis, 220 S.W. 116th, Seattle, WA. 98146. SASE.

Voyage To The Bottom Of The Sea/Irwin Allen: A new club now forming. For info send SASE to: Barbara Nichols, 1019 Main Street, Reading, MA. 01867.

Springfield Space:1999 Club: Write: Chris Landry, 12 Maplewood Terrace, Springfield, Mass. 01108. Bi-monthly newsletter and membership card. SASE.

Starring

MARTIN LANDAU · BARBARA BAIN

Also

starring CATHERINE SCHELL

YEAR
3

SPACE-1999

No, ITC/ATV hasn't renewed *Space:1999*... yet. But Moonbeam, the indescribably delicious fanzine, will be featuring an all *Space:1999* issue with a Year 3 theme. Scheduled for July, 1978, in time for the '99 con in Columbus Ohio, this zine, Moonbeam #5/6, will run about 200+ pages.

The theme is Year 3, and the sky's the limit. Because Victor, David and Paul never "officially" died on the series, there's no reason not to include them in poetry, fiction and art. (For the same reason, we won't be accepting "how Victor died" stories, except in a dream-type format.) Recall your favorite guest stars and characters from past episodes -- "hire" your own guest stars for new characters! Log dates must follow after 2515 when used -- after "Bringers of Wonder, part 2" -- almost seven years in space!

Stories should somehow reflect those seven years in space -- through flashback stories, adventures, mysteries, romances -- the only restriction is your own imagination.

Will we publish "grup" stories? If tastefully done, with solid characterizations and good storylines, yes. Stories will be judged on their individual merit, and yes, we'll consider multiple submissions from individual authors.

We're aiming for 24 different episodes, at about 20 pages each (typed and double-spaced). Stories exceeding that limit may be considered as 2-part episodes. Artists interested in submitting material for this issue should query first, especially if they'd like to illo individual stories. Authors may simply send in their submissions, with appropriate return postage, and list of guest stars (to use as a guideline for illos).

The deadline for ALL material is June 17, 1978. This means that stories should be in before that date to edit and illustrate properly. Artists should begin querying about stories soon, as we are already receiving manuscripts for this issue.

Because this is a double issue, price will be about \$5 or more. For more information, send a SASE to: Deborah Walsh, 1030 York Ave., Lansdale, Pa. 19446.

(NOTE: Copies of Moonbeam #1/2, the Gourmet's Special, are still available at \$5.50 per copy with first class postage included. There's a limited number, so order now.)