

A Space: 1999 Fan Publication
Summer 1979

Editor: Steve Eramo

A letter from your editor:

Hello people! As we all know the Space Convention is only three short weeks away! Can hardly believe it! And with this little announcement comes another little announcement: Presently the "Alliance" treasury has the minimum to cover con expenses. The guest list for this year's convention is most impressive as you know but those overseas flights add up - close to \$1000.00 each. For this con to succeed more fan response is needed and NOW! Even if you are not going a supporting membership is very important - and if you are going get that membership in now! Final date is July 15th and all membership orders must be accompanied by a S.A.S.E. to receive your membership.

I hope all members will support Con'79 for without it this will mean a large blow downwards for Space fandom. Send all memberships to: 1999 Alliance, 123 Fawn Valley Dr., McMurray, Pennsylvania 15317.

And now for some good news (this letter is going to be full of ups and downs so be warned!). I am proud to announce another honorary membership to Alpha Newsletter; Anton Phillips. I want to thank Anton for his very nice letter and welcome him to the newsletter! Another exciting event in the life of Alpha Newsletter (and it's editor!).

Now for some further news concerning the memory booklets for the Space Con. To date the response for these has been slightly off. Now, this is something an actor and actress will take back with them from the Con and I know you want your letter to be in these booklets. Let Me Warn You: vee have vays if making vours contrivbute! (those are not typos). Your editor knows some dangerous people who will come and get those letters---do you want to tangle with the New Avengers, The Protectors and The Professionals??????? Seriously, though, this is one project that everyone can be involved with and all it takes is a letter. Write today!:

MARTIN LANDAU: Debbie Phares, P.O. Box 267, Nederland, Texas 77627
BARBARA BAIN: Judy Moore and Sue Ginter, 1812 Redwood Ave., Anaheim, Cal. 92805
NICK TATE: Pat Brimer, 22 Bowdoin Street, Somerville, Mass. 02143
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ANTON PHILLIPS: Steve Eramo, 5 Kimball Dr., Stoneham, Massachusetts 02180

If a red (x) appears in the box to the right this means your membership is up. It's still \$6.00 for renewal which includes six (6) bi-monthly issues.
Hope to have you back for another year!



Well, that's about all for now so I'll close. Take care and see you in PITTSBURGH!

Best-

Steve

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ALIBE PARSONS:

Alibe Parsons was born and brought up in Los Angeles, where she studied Theatre Arts at LACC. She also studied privately with Lawrence Parke and the Circle Theatre Workshop. Stage appearances in the U.S. include THE BLACKS, PICNIC and RAISIN IN THE SUN. Some television shows were THRILLER, DIVORCE COURT and I SPY. She also studied dance with Alvin Alley and performed with his Dance Theatre. Before coming to live in London in 1976, Alibe resided in Italy and Spain. She did the Italian production of HAIR and toured Europe in leading roles in TRUMPETS OF THE LORD and JERICO. She has made a number of movies in Europe - including THE TENTH VICTIM and Orsini's THE DAMNED OF THE EARTH in Italy; FORBIDDEN GAMES and Silvo Narrizano's THE SKY IS FALLING in Spain. She played Orson Welles' wife in a British co-production of TREASURE ISLAND, filmed in Spain. The innovative BBC series GANGSTERS was her television debut in the United Kingdom. Since then she has appeared in several episodes of SPACE 1999 and the detective series HAZELL. Just before beginning the second series of GANGSTERS, she completed a successful run at the Royal Exchange Theatre playing the female lead in the musical LEAPING GINGER. She has co-starred in the Gothenburg stage production of AN EVENING WITH GERSHWIN. Recent films are THE TIP OFF, GAME FOR VULTURES opposite Richard Roundtree and THE BITCH.

Many thanks must go to Alibe Parsons for supplying the above biography.

news: Judy Geeson (Regina Kesslan - Another Time, Another Place) in British series DANGER UXB. Dave Prowse (Cloud Creature - Beta Cloud) was a guest on British tv's SWAP SHOP. Anton Phillips introduced the school programme YOU AND ME on British BBC 1. Jeremy Young (Bartlett - Bringers of Wonder) in episode of DICK BARTON - SPECIAL AGENT. John Hug doing various commercial spots. Tony Anholt currently appearing on London stage in BEDROOM FARCE. See Brian Blessed (Rowland - Death's Other Dominion, Mentor-Metamorph) and Sam Dastor in PBS rerun of I*CLAUDIUS and also see Judy Geeson and Jill Townsend (Sahala - Dorzak) in PBS rerun of POLDARK I. Lynne Fredricks (Shermeen Williams - Matter of Balance), Stuart Wilson (Vindrus - Matter of Balance) and Catherine Schell all in PRISONER OF ZENDA. Peter Porteous informed me recently of his activities: Have been in London play A Murder Is Announced for the past six months. And in film with David Niven - "A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square". This is based on a real life robbery two years ago of an American bank in England. Emma Porteous (Peter's wife), who did the costumes for Space II is designing the latest Disney film in England "Watcher in the Woods" with Bette Davies. And Clifton Jones recently returned from filming in Scotland and will be doing work on a BBC series in July. Clifton will be returning to Scotland in September to continue his work there. Clifton sends his regards to Alpha Newsletter readers. Thanks to both Peter Porteous and Clifton Jones for keeping me informed on their busy careers.

Winner of last issues raffle of the Space: 1999 Bubble Gum cards was Mike Rathke. Congrats Mike! And before I forget the next issue of the news - letter will be out the end of October/beginning of November and will be a double issue on the Space 1999 - 1979 Convention (Issues #22/23).

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NEUTRINO TRANSMISSIONS

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"Which aspect of Year II change did you like the most - which did you dislike the most"? This question appeared to arouse a lot of opinions; which made me very happy indeed!

PAULA ZACK - ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

"On the whole I liked the Year II changes. I think my least favorite change is the fact that they got rid of Paul Morrow. Paul, Tony, Maya, Alan, etc. would have gotten along with each other perfectly. My favorite change was the addition of Maya and Tony. I think they added comical situations, adventure and romance. Their personalities livened up the show."

MIKE KINCAID - KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN

"The thing that I most disagreed with of the changes between Year I and II of Space was the new form of defenses that they have on the Moon; the laser cannons, etc. I don't think some of the viewers agreed with that since the Moon in the 1st season was really helpless against attacking alien forces and now in the 2nd series they have these weapons. Another thing I disagreed with was there was no Year II episodes explaining changes. I most liked the addition of Maya, the beautiful alien from Psychon as performed by the very beautiful and lovely Catherine Schell. I'm sure if Mr. Anderson or Mr. Frieberger had someone else in the part the character wouldn't have been as successful as was. Miss Schell's performance made the series fresher, more human and better than 1st season, in my opinion. When I heard of the changes in April 76 I thought they could never improve on the Ultimate Adventure Series - but they did!"

MIKE RATHKE - GRAND FORKS, NORTH DAKOTA

"Least favorite change were the uniforms. They were struggling in Space for survival for a year and then suddenly they have new uniforms! Where did they get them? Favorite change was the addition of Maya. Because she was such a colorful character who had a great sense of humor, she quickly became my fav.!"

STEVE WYCHORSKI - WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

"Least favorite change was in sudden advance technology. They've gone from bulky, hand held instruments, to compact, lightweight, miniature instruments. How could they do that? Also, they came up with these new instruments you had to struggle to understand. Favorite change: Maya. She brought in a new storyline, new ideas. A new input of knowledge helpful to the Alphans. I also enjoyed the new uniform and room designs.

PAUL BENS - FORT MITCHELL, KENTUCKY

"Least favorite change - Victor Bergman was not there. Let's face it, the show was just not the same without good ole Victor there. Another thing was David Kano was no longer seen. And lastly the drastic change in Dr. Russell's attitudes. Although it seems I didn't like much in Year II I did like Maya. She added something new to the series. I think her powers were used a bit much but she added a bit more than Verdeschi. (Did Sandra have to scream so much in Year II????!!)"

ROSIE BADGETT - COWINGTON, KENTUCKY

"What I disliked about Year II was the absence of Victor Bergman, David Kano

and Dr. Bob Mathias! Plus, we didn't see nearly enough of Sandra Benes and good ole Alan Carter could have been around a bit more than he was. My favorite change was the open display of affect between John and Helena - plus Bill Fraser!!!"

MARY TCHIR - PORTLAND, OREGON

"My least favorite change was Freddie Frieberger. Not as producer so much as story editor. Very few Year II scripts came up to the general excellence of Year I? And yet, even the most abysmal ones, such as TAYBOR, ONE MOMENT OF HUMANITY & BRIAN THE BRAIN, were interesting concepts. If developed differently, they could have been excellent episodes. My most favorite change would have to be the inclusion of Tony and Maya. I just could not ever get to like Paul, couldn't get to know him. I feel the change was for the better. Then Maya, a definite plus. She is beautiful, charming and intelligent. I never felt, like some, that her powers were over used. Cathy Schell played her just right."

SUSANN MOLNAR - VENTURA, CALIFORNIA

"Worst change was in cast. It's very hard to maintain loyalty when 3 of the 8 regulars one has come to know and care about are deleted right at the start of a new season - without an explanation even. That plus the 342 dateline - almost implies that they hadn't ever existed on Alpha. This is no way to continue a series! To add to it, Koenig and Helena seemed to change quite a bit. Only Alan and Sandra were their old selves. Best change was increased emphasis on personal life. Fans want this. More's to pity we didn't have our old friends to mingle with the new - that we were denied the chance to see Paul and Kano in off-hours pursuits, showing they could be warm and friendly when out of the pressure cooker that was Main Mission."

DARRYL RILEY - COVINGTON, KENTUCKY

"Least liked changes were the scripts (example Black Sun to Brian the Brain). In Year One they were more sophisticated while in Year Two (with the exception of a few) they turned into children's shows. My favorite change was the technical update of Year II; Command Center, laser cannons, booster Eagles, etc."

DON PALERMO - DENTON, TEXAS

"I'm really pleased with the way Freddie Frieberger has introduced humor into the second series of Space 1999. Series I was totally lacking in humor, and that hurt severely the credibility, characterization, and even style of the programme. I'm very pleased with the addition of sex, and the improvement in characterization, too. Unfortunately the killing off of Victor Bergman, Paul Morrow and David Kano; the move from Main Mission to Command Center; and the deletion on the symbolic, philosophical elements present in Series I are grave mistakes. Victor, Paul and David simply enough should have not been taken off the series, and I see the move underground as showing fear and belligerence toward the universe, emotions you would expect that the Alphans would be too morally advanced to experience. Too, the philosophies of Series I, which did exist and were intellectual made Space 1999 unique in the beginning, but, frankly, Series II would have made a fine fourth season of Star Trek. I can't help but wonder what the Eagles would have looked like had Fred co-produced Series I as well - two cylindrical engine nacelles mounted on two beams projecting up in a V-design from the rear of another, thicker, cylinder, with a huge disc mounted horizontally on another beam, projecting from the front of a thicker cylinder...?"

TOD ELLSWORTH - PORSTMOUTH, OHIO

"My least favorite change about Year II was the humor. Not the humor itself which was needed, but the placing of humor. Most of Year II episodes had a humorous ending. Not a "happy" ending, a "humorous" one - overly humorous. No matter how grave the situation had been, no matter how close things had come, no matter how serious, the ending was full of laughs and jokes. Look at the SEANCE SPECTRE, for example. At the end, its hard to remember how close the Moon had been to destruction, let alone the actors had believed it. At least AB CHRYSALIS, ALL THE GLISTERS and DORCONS did it in a toned down fashion to name a few. THE METEMORPH and SEED OF DESTRUCTION are almost the only two unharmed by humor. Space needed the humor, but they handled it poorly. Dampening the impact and credibility of many episodes. It's hard to pinpoint one favorite change, they're so many; characters, SFX, sets, music, ideas, etc...so many. But to chose one I would have to go to the begining of the list. For the biggest and favorite change was the addition of my favorite Psychon - Maya."

ALEC HAY - PORT MATILDA, PENNSYLVANIA

"My favorite changes about Year II is that they added two new characters, Maya and Tony. These two made the show more exciting. We also got to see Koenig kiss Helena in Year II. Year II also gave the characters more emotion which Year I lacked. Year II also had better color than Year I. Things liked leas t were the fact there was no explanation on what happened to Victor Bergman, Paul Morrow or David Kano. Another thing was the Maya/Tony Verdeschi relationship was never developed to its fullest extent. But maybe they could have had they gone into a third season."

SANDRA SPRECKER - BATTLEFORD, SASK, CANADA

Least favorite change was losing Victor Bergman. He added alot to the series. I would also have liked to have seen a bit more Year I in Year II - a bit more science in the fiction. My favorite change would have to be Maya and Tony. They really polished off the humaness..er...Psychoness...that was in Year II. Love Tony's beer!"

Okay, your editor was overwhelmed by the amount of response for the month's column. Let's see if we can repeat this performance even though the next issues question is a basic one - but I know we'll get alot of interesting answers:

"Name your favorite Space: 1999 character and tell why he/she is your favorite?"

Deadline for next issue answers: OCTOBER 20th. Get to it!!!!

If you are a member of the BNTFC and are planning to attend the Con, I'd like to hear from you. Phyl Proctor and Eileen Skidmore have givenme their permission to represent the club at the Con. You'll want to have information in advance as how to obtain a club badge that will enable you to recognize other members, as well as allow Nick to recognize you. Also, if there is any confusion about your membership cards (which are your only ticket into the meeting with Nick), or if you are in the process of rejoining, let me hear from you so that we can get all straight before the Con. This meeting with Nick is a special treat for us, the members of his club, so I want to be sure that none of you who are members will miss it. I'm looking forward to seeing you in Pittsburgh! Diana Winslow, 7000 Valleyford Ct., Watauga, Texas 76148.

DANGER AT DRACONIAS

by

Steve Eramo
Patricia Brimer

"Moonbase Alpha Status Report, two thousand eight hundred days since leaving Earth orbit. Dr. Bob Mathias reporting in the absence of Dr. Helena Russell; who has accompanied Commander Koenig and Security Officer Verdeschi to the far side of the Moon as Medical Advisor for a small radiation leak at Nuclear Station Two. Details to follow from Technical Section. Two days have passed since we came in contact with a new planet. We are still too distant for any contact - Command Center reports contact will be able to begin in twelve hours. Paul Morrow, who is now assigned to Alpha Research is in temporary command on base."

Paul Morrow rolled wearily over in his bed, extending his arm and hand to shut the alarm clock now ringing fiercely. He opened his eyes slowly and turned his head to look at the clock. "Already?" he asked himself. It seemed like he had only finished his sixteen hour shift in Command Center; the seven hours sleep seemed hardly enough.

He pulled back the covers on his bed and got up slowly, walking toward the bathroom. His shower and shave woke him even more but the temptation to crawl back into bed was still there. He started to dress as the Communications post in his room sounded off. He moved toward it and switched off the caller. "Paul?"

"Yes, Maya?"

"Could you hurry along to Command Center if possible?"

Morrow pulled on his tunic, "What's up?"

"Well," she said, "The computer seems to have put itself thru a scrambler code. Nothing serious yet, but I can't seem to break the sequence."

Paul picked up his comlock from the nightstand and moved toward the door of his cabin. "I'll be right there."

Maya rose from her console and walked toward the row of computer banks that lined Command Center. She activated a set and waited impatiently for a response. After a few moments a confused set of patterns came from the computer and continued. She sighed and walked back to her desk.

At that moment the doors to Command Center opened and Paul Morrow walked in and toward Maya. He bent over the front of the desk. "Okay, let's have it."

Maya stabbed at a few buttons on her console until the relay screen lit up. A series of numbers, letters and equations flashed on and off the screen. Maya switched it off, "It's been like this for the past hour."

"When did it start?"

"We began a transmission sequence to that planet," she said, motioning to the screen. "After the first fifteen minutes this scramble started up."

Morrow bit his lower lip and thought for a moment. "Maybe Kano can come up with something," he turned and looked at Sandra, "Sahn, where's David?"

The girl picked a copy of the duty roster up and looked it over.

"According to this he just got off duty. He should be in his quarters."

Morrow moved toward his desk and activated the viewscreen, "David?"

David Kano had also just returned from an extremely long shift in Computer Central. He had just removed his belt and comlock and began to remove his tunic when the communications post sounded. He sighed slightly and moved toward it. "David, can you come up to Command Center now."

Kano stifled a yawn. "Do you need me immediately?" asked Kano, looking at his bed.

"We sure do, buddy."

The urgency in Morrow's voice aroused Kano's curiosities. "I'll be right up."

Morrow turned to Maya, "What else is fouled up with this scramble?"

"Our life support and essential systems are effective and still functioning. But travel tube and elevator facilities are affected as well as all outside communications." she punched a few more buttons, "Paul, we're going to have trouble with inter base com systems as well."

Paul hit the intercom button. "This is Controller Paul Morrow. Main computer is going thru a scrambler code at the moment. The situation is not serious as of yet but some precautions must be made. Restrict travel tube and elevator service to minimum - operation can't be guaranteed. And be prepared for a communications blackout as interbase systems will be effected shortly. Command Center will keep you informed."

At that moment Dave Kano walked into Command Center. "What's all this about a computer scramble?" he asked.

Morrow motioned on the screen at Maya's console. "That's not suppose to happen." he said. Kano moved toward the computer console. As he went to touch it his hand started shaking. He withdrew it from the console but the quivering continued, this time accompanied by pain. "Kano, what's wrong?" asked Paul

"I--I don't know." answered Kano.

Suddenly the shaking stopped along with the pain in his hand and arm. This was quickly replaced by a growing pounding inside his head. Kano put his hands to his head, crying out in pain. "David?" exclaimed Maya.

"Sandra," said Paul, "get...."

The girl had already thought ahead, "Medical Section, get an emergency crew up here immediately!"

The pounding had reached a crescendo; Kano dropped to his knees. "God, the pain!" Both Morrow and Maya held on to Kano's hand, trying to console him. "Sandra, get that call to Medical again!" exclaimed Morrow. But it was too late, Morrow's grip as well as Maya's relaxed on Kano's hand. They both look at Kano as he faded away slowly.

"David." said Maya in a whisper.

David Kano's mind slowly came to consciousness. He opened his eyes slowly and blinked several times until his vision became accustomed to the dim lighting. He surveyed his surroundings; it was a dank, musty smelling room. It was lined with computer banks, similiar to the computer center on Alpha but infinitely more sophisticated. He tried to get up but found some force held him fast to the table. His tunic had been removed and sensor devices attached to his neck and chest. He moved his head slightly and found the wires leading to a EKG machine. "Where am I?" he asked.

A rushing wind came into the room and sent a shiver up his spine. "You are on Draconias." came the answer.

"Where?" he asked.

"The planet your rogue Moon has come in contact with."

"What do you want with me?" he asked, interested moreso in this answer.

"We are from a planet in the Sigma Delton region - on the other side of this galaxy. This was, or should I say, still is, a monitoring station for my planet. I and seven others were stationed here on a scientific observance mission. Unfortunately it has turned out to be a never ending mission. Our communications system was damaged some years back - it is taking sometime to repair the damaged computer unit that unables us to communicate with our planet."

Kano's interest intensified, "What do you want with me?" he asked, in a sterner note than before.

"Our planet is a warrior one - we take what we want - that is how we evolved. This outpost was to chart planets suitable to us that we could pillage. It is most important that we report that our mission is successful. We picked you out from the hundreds of humans on Alpha. Your mind is even more complex than your Psychon Maya; perhaps even more so than ours. Your mind was the most compatible...."

"Compatible??!!" interrupted Kano.

"With our computers. We know that you took part in experiments to actually implant computer fibers in your brain, enabling you to be linked with our computer. We will use your mind - a human mind - infinitely more complex than a computers - as our replacement for the damaged circuit."

"You can't be serious??!!" exclaimed Kano, his voice tinged with fear.

"But we are." Kano struggled against the force that held him down to the table. His struggling stopped as he was slowly returned to his unconscious state. A dull hum sounded throughout the room; as it increased in pitch Kano's face was twisted with pain. He opened his mouth as if to scream but no sound left it. Slowly Kano's facial features relaxed. His breathing slowed and the heart monitor next to him raced unnaturally. "Link established." answered the alien voice.

Alan Carter and Paul Morrow stood in Command Center, both looking solemn as they talked, "I can't believe what happened." said Morrow.

"You say he just disappeared?" asked Carter.

"Yes...just vanished." he answered.

"Look." said Carter, "We're doing a hell of alot of nothing just standing around up here." He pointed to the main screen. "That planet has to have something to do with Kano's disappearance as well as fouling up main computer. We have to go down there."

"I can't send you down there." answered Morrow, "First off, we have very little information about that planet."

"We know it has a breathable atmosphere. What more?"

"You'd be out of contact with Alpha. It's taking a hell of alot of energy just to keep that planet under observation. We can't even communicate with John and the others on the other side of the Moon!"

"Paul." said Alan, "We have to do something."

Morrow walked over to Maya, "Any change on Main Computer?"

Maya stabbed at the same buttons over and over again. "Nothing, something is preventing me from erasing this code. And its not on Alpha."

"The planet." said Morrow.

"Come on, Paul." said Carter, impatiently.

"Prepare an Eagle."

"Moonbase Alpha Status Report, supplemental, Dr. Bob Mathias reporting. The search for missing Computer Tech. David Kano is now continuing on the newly encountered planet surface. Alan Carter and Bill Fraser will pilot the mission. I will be along as Medical Of. Also joining the mission will be communications of. Alibe and Tehhinition Kate Mathews."

Inside the Eagle cockpit both pilot and co-pilot were making last minute preparations. "All pre-flight checks cleared, Alan." answered Bill Fraser.

"Good." Alan turned his head to look thru the connection corridor to the passenger section. "All set back there?"

Alibe came thru the door, "All set, Alan."

"Okay, get back and strap yourself in. We'll be taking off in two minutes."

Alibe nodded and walked back into the passenger section. At that moment the viewscreen inside the cockpit switched on. A fuzzy picture came on the screen. "Alan, this is Paul....." Static interrupted some of the message. "will not be able to contact you after..." another burst of static, "All base defenses will be on standby in case.....Good luck."

The main screen inside the Command Center monitored the Eagle lifting off from the Launch Pad. Morrow crossed over to Sandra, "Keep them on that screen."

"Don't worry." she answered, "I plan to."

Morrow smiled and walked over to Maya's console. "I know I shouldn't bother asking, but is there any change at all?"

"None." Maya answered, "Hopefully they'll be able to find the source of this trouble - along with David."

"Let's hope." Morrow turned to Sandra, "What's their E.T.A.?"

Sandra punched up a few buttons on the console, "Without computer its only an estimate. It's not long; two hours."



Paul stood up and looked at the viewscreen - watching the Eagle move slowly toward the planet. He and Kano had become good friends since the beginning of their assignments on Alpha; especially since both had once worked together in Main Mission. Their new section assignments had not strained that friendship one bit! Their usual job complaints, the new girl in the sections and a friendly game of chess were still present. Both were like brothers, "Dear God, let him be alive." said Paul to himself.

Eagle Six guided itself slowly down into the planet's atmosphere. Both Carter and Fraser peered thru the main viewport and saw the planet was largely vegetation. "You ever notice," commented Fraser, "they all look like this. We never can find what we're looking for right off."

"I know what you mean," answered Carter, He eased back on the controls of the ship. "Kate, do you have any life forms on the scanner?"

Kate walked thru the corridor and into the cockpit. She knelt down between the two men. "Computer reports a small cluster of life forms three miles northwest: coordinates three three eight."

Carter nodded and turned the controls of the ship slightly. The Eagle shifted position and then corrected itself. "How's the on-board computer shaping up?"

"Fine, apparently this scrambler is affecting the base systems only. Alibe has tried contacting Alpha but hasn't had any luck at all."

"Well," said Carter, "We're on our own. Tell Alibe and Bob to prepare to land. We're going down!"

"All perimeter defenses on alert." reported Weapons Officer Petrov. "I've had most of the base sealed off except for the access routes to the combat Eagles. Other than that I think we're pretty well set."

"Good, Petrov." answered Morrow, "You'd better get back to Weapons. Keep me posted."

The man nodded. He passed Dr. Ed Spencer in the doorway and both exchanged hello's. Spencer walked over to Paul. "How goes it, Paul?"

"No change." he answered. "You people down in Medical have any problems with equipment and such?"

"That's what I came down about. Some of the medical monitors have gone out. We've had to switch to the portable stuff until the computer clears. Ben is also in Life Support, I don't want any surprises with our air supply. Any idea when computer'll clear?"

"None." Paul looked at the planet on the screen, "They're down on that planet now - they have to find something."

Carter and Fraser walked out of the cockpit into the passenger section. The rest of the team was assembling the necessary medical and monitoring equipment. Fraser removed two laser pistols from the weapons rack, handing one to Carter. "Well Bob, how does atmosphere check?"

"Apparently computer was right before it went out. Breathable."

"Right then." said Carter, He moved toward the passenger section hatch and activated the door control. The panel slid back to reveal the tree and brush surroundings they had viewed from above. The five Alphans walked down the ramp and unto the soft grass. Carter removed his comlock from his belt and pointed it toward the door, closing it tight.

He replaced the comlock on his belt and turned to the group. "All

right. I think it would be best if we stayed together. Considering what happened to Kano we're all subject to attack. Kate....."

Kate removed a portable scanner from her satchel and, activating it, preceeded to make a 360° turn with it. She then turned the meter to face her and looked down at it. "According to this reading we're only about 100 meters away from those life forms. And Alan.... I'm now detecting a power source."

Alan frowned, "Wonder why we didn't detect it from the Eagle?"

"Don't ask me what it is." said Kate. "But it's an organic energy source of sorts."

"Organic?" asked Mathias. He looked at the scanner readings.

"That's an unusual sort of organic energy - like a brain wave pattern." He gritted his teeth, "What type of source could produce a pattern like that?"

"We'll soon find out." said Fraser, "We'd better get going."

Carter nodded and the group moved off together into the dense brush.

David Kano lay still on the cold metal table he had been placed on. His breathing had slowed over more and his heartbeat, once strong, had also slowed. "Excellent." said one figure, a light form of sorts. "We should be able to begin transmission to our home world soon."

"Have you shut down all other systems as instructed?" asked one.

"Yes, for the moment all systems are being diverted to outside communications."

"Excellent. Our planet will gain much from this system - much indeed."

Bill Fraser pulled back some bushes slowly and revealed a large metal cubicle sticking up from the grounds of the planet. "There it is." said Fraser in a whisper.

Alan Carter joined Fraser and examined the structure from a distance. "That should be the opening to our little band of unknowns."

"It is." said Kate, looking down at her scanner. "Both the life form and energy readings are coming from inside that thing."

"You three stay here." ordered Carter. "Come on, Bill."

Fraser and Carter moved toward the structure slowly. Carter clipped his laser back on his belt holster and ran his hand along the smooth surface. His hand came across a depression in the metal. He applied pressure to the surface. Both men moved back as a panel slid back. The structure revealed a dimly lit corridor leading downwards. Carter motioned for the others to join he and Fraser.

Alibe, Kate and Mathias joined them at the now open cube. "Well, we go in." said Carter. "Fraser, I want you and Alibe out here as a back up. No telling what we'll find inside."

Both Fraser and Alibe nodded and watched their three friends disappear into the darkness of the alien structure.

The three Alphans moved slowly down the corridor, their eyes adjusting slowly to the dim lighting. Carter motioned for Kate and Mathias to stop as he rounded the corner. Laser drawn, Alan poked his head around the corridor. He saw it was empty, but this one, unlike the others, had door outlets in it. "We may have something."

All three moved down the corridor and approached one of the doors. Carter peered thru a small glass opening but saw no one inside. He motioned to Kate and Mathias to stand on either side of the door. Carter stood in front - laser in hand. He touched the sensor panel and the door slid back. Carter's laser poked thru first, then the man himself. "All clear."

Unfortunately for them this was not where Kanowas being held. Mathias looked around him. "Weapons arsenal."

"Enough to level Alpha several times over." said Kate.

"Come on, let's get going." said Carter.

The three moved cautiously out of the room and down the corridor. They checked the remaining two rooms of the corridor and then moved on. "He's got to be around here somewhere." said Carter.

They rounded another corridor and came to another set of door outlets. Carter went toward one and looked thru the glass opening, "Oh my, God!"

Carter's voice alarmed both Kate and Mathias, who moved toward the window also. All three saw the same sight. Kano was still stretched out on the metal table, unconscious. Carter motioned for both Kate and Mathias to move back again. He pressed the sensor panel on the side of the door and the metal barrier slid back slowly. Carter walked inside and made a slow turn - laser in hand. He waited a moment. "All clear." he called outside.

Kate and Mathias entered, the latter moving instinctively toward Kano. He removed the alien sensor devices from the man's body and ran a portable scanner over him. "We got here just in time." said Mathias.

"What's happened to him?" asked Kate.

"His breathing is very slow and his heart action is fluctuating.

A very bad shock." Mathias noticed a small wire protruding from the back of Kano's head. "Oh no." he said in a shocked tone. He lifted Kano's head up slowly and withdrew a terminal that led from the man's neck to the computer. He lowered Kano's head back on the table. "They used him as a computer circuit!" exclaimed Mathias.

"You mean like the last time, with that business on Piri?!" said Carter, noticeably disgusted. "Why??"

"I don't know." answered Mathias.

"Please," said Kate, "let's get him out of here."

"Not yet!" ordered a voice.

Carter turned, laser in hand, to face the doorway they had entered. Two light forms shone dimly in front of the door. "Who are you?" asked Carter.

"We haven't the time to explain. Leave the one called Kano in his place - we still have grave need of him."

"Sorry." said Carter. "But we need him more." The Australian moved toward Kano's body but was pushed backward by an unseen force. Carter fell backwards to the floor. "Leave!" ordered one of the aliens.

"Hell!" Carter raised his laser and fired. The light beam was absorbed by one of the beings. "Primitive." said one alien. Carter's anger had been aroused and he fired again; this time the shot went past the alien and hit a metal panel. There was a burst of flames and a flash of light. At the same time an inhuman wail came from the aliens.

"Light!" exclaimed Kate, removing her laser from her belt, "They can't stand light!" She fired several shots in to the panels next to the aliens. Both she and Carter fired, lighting the room up in brilliant successions.

"Bob, get Kano!" yelled Carter.

Mathias slowly pulled Kano off the table and supported the man on his body. Kano's eyes flickered and opened slowly. He looked up at the doctor. "Bob, is that...." the strain was too much for the man and he blacked out.

"Come on, Alan!"

Carter turned the fire from the aliens momentarily and fired at the complicated set of panels at the opposite side of the room. "No!" screamed one of the alien entities.

The panel burst into flames and clouds of smoke filled the room. Carter put one arm around Kano's waist and one of the man's arms over his shoulder as did Mathias. "Let's move it!"

Fraser and Alibe turned as they heard noises coming from the cubicle. They drew their lasers. In a few moments the sounds materialized into the faces of their crewmates. Both replaced their lasers in their holsters and ran up to the group. "You got him!" exclaimed Fraser.

"Yeah, but we'd better get out of here now," said Carter, looking back and seeing a dense trail of white smoke following them. "They lost a lot more than Kano."

The group moved off toward the Eagle. Both Alibe and Kate moved ahead while Fraser helped carry Kano to the ship, which they came to in moments. Alibe ran up the ramp and opened the hatchway. The three men moved Kano into a cot in the back of the Eagle. Aline shut the hatch and joined the others. "Bob, look after him," said Carter, "Alibe and Kate get ready for lift off."

Paul Morrow removed the last coffee cup from a tray Sandra was passing about the Command Center. They had only a few more hours to complete computer breakdown. After this time they would be blinded. Paul walked over to Maya, "Anything?" he asked.

Maya hit a few more buttons. "Nothing. I don't...." she hesitated for a few moments. "Something's happening," she said, as the relay console lit up. The screen now read: "MALFUNCTION CORRECTED." "It's all right! Recycle mechanism finally restarted."

A round of congratulations and sighs of relief came around Command Center. Morrow moved to Sandra's console. "See if you can raise Eagle Six."

"Something else," said Sandra. "I'm picking up a series of force mega nine explosions on that planet surface."

"Mega nine!" exclaimed Maya, "Those are extremely powerful."

"Can you give me a picture of that planet?" asked Morrow.

The big screen lit up to reveal the red ball of earth and gases hanging in space. Thru the planet's atmosphere strong burst of light could be seen. "Anything?" asked Morrow.

Sandra continued the sweep, "There!"

All eyes were diverted to the screen as the form of an Eagle slowly materialized on the screen. "Eagle Six to Alpha, come in."

Sandra smiled and hit the relay button. "Eagle Six this is Alpha. Come in."

The picture on the big screen was replaced with the inside of an Eagle cockpit, Fraser and Carter at the controls. "Paul, we've got David."

All in Command Center sighed with relief which was quickly replaced by a set of smiles. "Good work, Alan," said Paul, enthusiastically, "How is he?"

Mathias entered the cockpit, "He's doing better, Paul but he's still in shock. Have Ed Spencer stand by with a Medical Unit please."

"Right, see you soon!"

Kano sat up in a Medical Center cot as the door to the ward opened. Paul Morrow, Sandra Benes and Maya entered. Kano flashed a big smile at them all and motioned for them to come in. "Good to see you better David." said Paul.

"It's good to feel better." he answered. "What a trip!"

"We won't stay long." said Maya.

"But we had to give you something today." said Sandra.

"Wha..." Kano was interrupted as the door to the ward opened again. Fraser and Alibe wheeled in a trolley followed by Kate, Petrov and Ed Spencer who carried glasses and two other trays. The trolley was wheeled close enough to Kano so he could see what was on it. "A birthday cake!" exclaimed Kano.

"Didn't think we'd forget after what you've been through." said Alibe.

Kate and Petrov passed around the glasses while Ed Spencer opened a bottle that he carried on one of the trays. "Pays to be a small time wine collector." he said, as he opened the bottle, "And this is what I call a special occasion."

Ed poured the contents of the bottle into each glass and all raised their glasses and sang a chorus of Happy Birthday to Kano. Conversation and chatter were now going about the ward with a smiling Kano in the middle of it all. Paul turned his head as the communications post he was leaning on beeped. He turned and activated the screen. Commander Koenig's face appeared on the screen, "Paul, this is Koenig."

"Commander, good to hear you again!"

"Same here. We couldn't make contact with you for the past fourteen hours. What's up?"

"Well," said Morrow, "there's a much longer version to this than what I'm about to say but there was problems with main computer. What about the radiation leak?"

"It was nothing at all - situation under control. Have you and the others figured out the recon party and time schedule for the planet?"

"About the planet..." said Morrow.

Carter walked over to join Morrow, "About the planet," he continued, "there's been a slight problem."

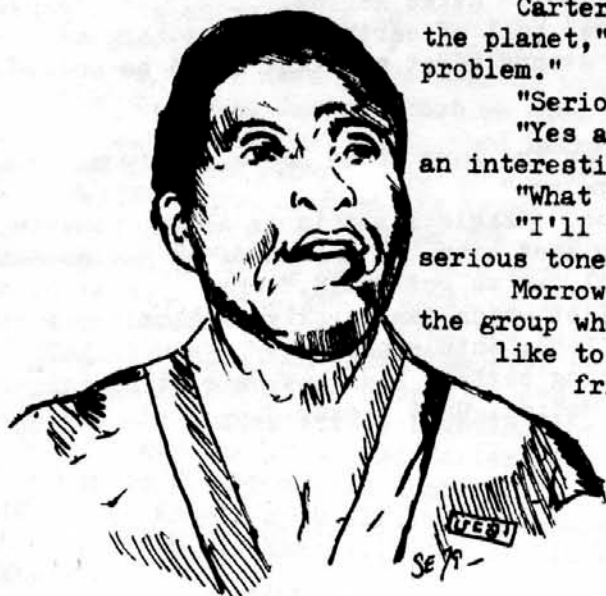
"Serious?" asked Koenig.

"Yes and no." answered Morrow, "We'll have an interesting story to tell you when you get back."

"What an understatement!" exclaimed Carter.

"I'll look forward to it." said Koenig, in a serious tone, "Eagle Two out."

Morrow nodded and shut the screen. He joined the group who had gathered around Kano. "Now, I would like to propose a toast." said Kano, "To the best friends in the universe. Thanks - it's great to be home!"





R I E L -- The Passion of a Man; the Drama of a Nation.

RIEL is a provocative and spectacular film about one of the most commanding personalities in history -- Louis Riel. An internationally acclaimed cast stars in this action-packed spectacle that chronicles the clash of ideals and armies during one of Canada's most revolutionary periods.

On November 6, 1885, Louis Riel stood at the scaffold to hang for treason. Today he remains a legend to the millions whose country was changed forever because of him.

Riel was a Me'tis -- half French, half Indian -- and he claimed a nation for his people in the very heart of Canada. His dream of freedom began with papers and petitions. It exploded in two, short terrible battles with his Me'tis -- the people of the Plains pitted against British and Canadian troops bearing the most modern weapons. Louis Riel won those battles. And though he was finally defeated, he left a trail of magnificent conflict that lives on.

Raymond Cloutier, a brilliant young Montreal actor, stars as Riel. The bilingual actor's previous feature credits include Gilles Carle's highly praised films, LA TETE DE NORMAND SAINT-ONGE, RED and the recently released Lionel Chetwynd film TWO SOLITUDES.

Christopher Plummer stars as Sir John A. Macdonald, Prime Minister of Canada. Plummer, a consummate film, television and stage actor, starred in two of the biggest box-office successes in film history -- THE SOUND OF MUSIC and THE RETURN OF THE PINK PANTHER. His performance as the man who wanted to unify Canada at any cost is masterful. His most recent hits are MURDER BY DECREE and SILENT PARTNER.

Joining them is an impressive list of guest stars, including William Shatner of "Star Trek" fame; Marcel Sabourin, who co-starred with Monique Mercure in "J.A. Martin: Photographe," and well-known television and film actors Leslie Nielsen, Lloyd Bochner, Arthur Hill and Barry Morse.

Gabriel Dumont, Louis Riel's Me'tis General, is portrayed by Roger Blay, and such other stars as Jean-Louis Roux, John Neville, Claude Jutra and Chris Wiggins are part of the roster of more than 60 leading actors and over 1,000 extras in RIEL.

Screenwriter Roy Moore spent more than a year researching and writing this intriguing script for RIEL.

Producer John Trent, whose Green River Pictures joined with the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation to co-produce RIEL, spent another six months scouting locations and assuring the dramatic authenticity of more than 50 different settings for this powerful story -- which ranges from the sweeping plains of the West to the rarefied chambers of government in Ottawa and the Catholic Church in Montreal.

Scenic Designer Bill Beeton prepared hundreds of sketches and detailed drawings that allowed scores of craftsmen to reproduce, in minute detail, the roughly-hewn forts and cabins of the Red River settlement, as well as the arms and uniforms of hundreds of settlers, soldiers and native peoples.

More than a hundred horses, a half dozen huge cannons and over 10,000 rounds of ammunition were an integral part of the spectacularly filmed battle scenes, each staged according to survivors' accounts that formed part of the original research on the film.

The man selected to frame the tremendous saga of RIEL was director George Bloomfield. One of Canada's most innovative and inspired directors, he joined with John Trent, Roy Moore and executive producer Stanley Colbert to create a team of filmmakers rich in honours and experience. For Bloomfield, RIEL represents a new plateau in his distinguished television and film career.

Executive producer Stanley Colbert, who guided the production since its inception two years ago, produced many television and theatrical films in the United States before joining the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation working with writers on some of Canada's most successful films, including the celebrated OUTRAGEOUS! and WHO HAS SEEN THE WIND?



CAST CREDITS

RAYMOND CLOUTIER.....	Louis Riel
ROGER BLAY.....	Gabriel Dumont
CHRISTOPHER PLUMMER.....	Sir John A. Macdonald
LLOYD BOCHNER.....	Dr. J. Schultz
ARTHUR HILL.....	Taylor
BARRY MORSE.....	MacTavish
JOHN NEVILLE.....	General Wolseley
LESLIE NIELSEN.....	Major Crozier
JEAN-LOUIS ROUX.....	Bishop Bourget
MARCEL SABOURIN.....	Fr. Ritchot
WILLIAM SHATNER.....	The Barker
NORMAN CHOUINARD.....	Nolin
PIERRE CURZI.....	Isidore
BRENDA DONOHUE.....	Mrs. Schultz
DANIEL GADOUAS.....	Nault
DON FRANCIS.....	Ouellette
CLAUDE JUTRA.....	Dr. Roy

ALONG WITH: Gary Reineke, Tony Van Bridge, August Schellenberg, Kenneth Welsh, Paxton Whitehead, Chris Wiggins, James Bradford, Lee Broker

WANTED: Pictures of S.H.A.D.O. Moonbase, Moonmobiles, Interceptors and Alpha Moonbase. Send a SASE to: Steve Wychorski, 69 Heywood St., Worcester, MA. 01604.

NIGHTMARE: A SPACE:1999 NOVEL: By Diana Winslow. 125 pages. Illustrations by Mary Bloemker. Did Alan Carter and Nicki Ferrell actually experience the devastating catastrophe as they claim? If so, will the Moon be destroyed again? His friends search for the answer although there appears to be no answer possible. Could Helena be right after all? Includes Year I and Year II characters. \$3.75 includes postage. This novel is now in print. To order, write: Diana Winslow, 7000 Valleyford Court, Watauga, Texas 76148.

IN LIGHT OF SPACE: 1999: Nuclear energy is clean and cheap. It is here and now. It is producing over 30% of New England's electricity! If we were to stop producing nuclear power here and now, gas, oil and electricity prices will skyrocket. The reason people are against nuclear power is because they think plants might explode. But a nuclear reactor cannot explode! Repeat! They cannot explode! I'd like to quote Jim Fontaine on his letter to the Worcester Sunday Telegram, "Why shut down all the US reactors because of one accident?" Jim I wholly agree with you. The reason this article is named so is because nuclear power is the main source of energy on Moonbase Alpha along with solar collectors. Nuclear energy powers everything from desk lights to Command Center computers. I also agree with Space 1999's proposal of storing waste on the Moon. I am in the planning stages on creating a small newsletter concerning nuclear energy and Space 1999. If there are any questions on nuclear energy or the newsletter send a SASE to Steve Wychorski, 69 Heywood Street, Worcester, Massachusetts 01604.

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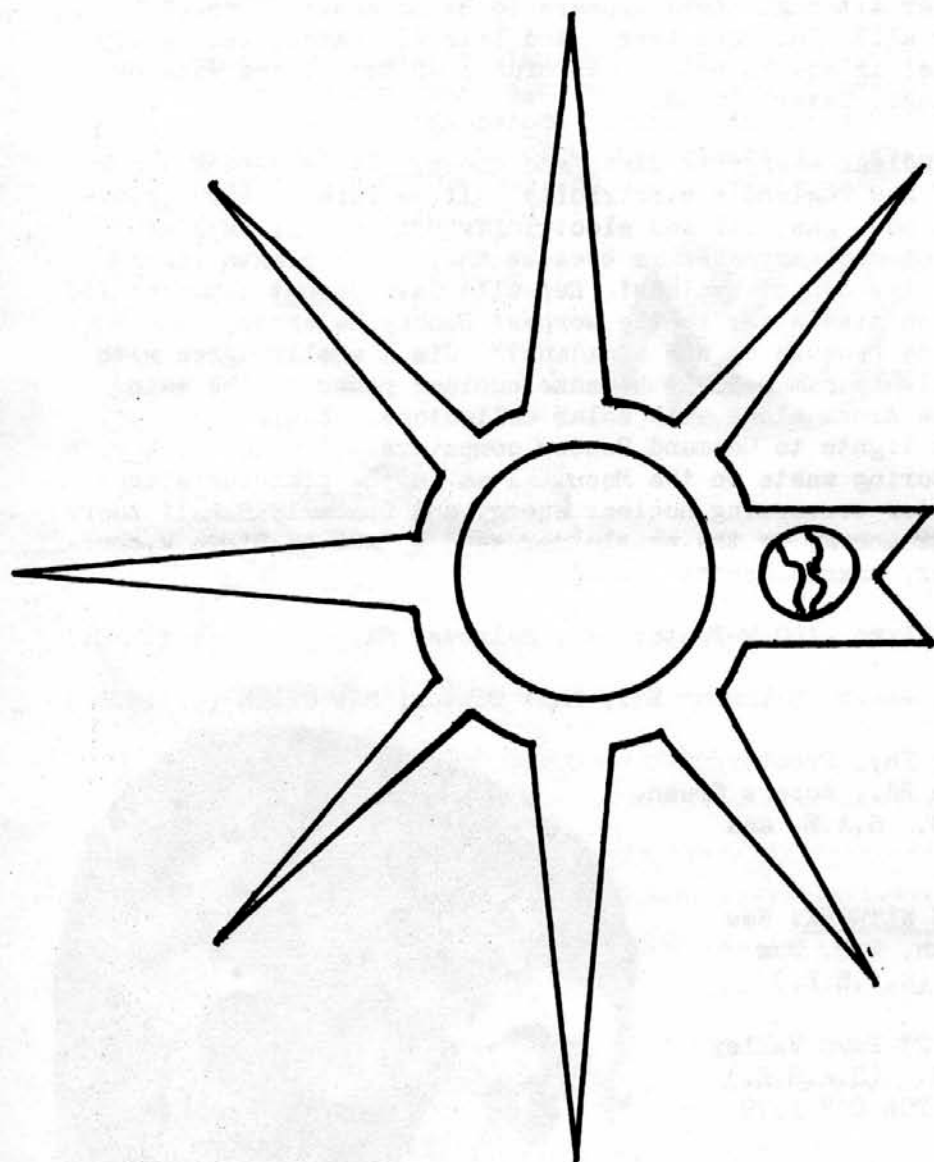
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"And the word went forth to every outpost of human existence, and they came: the Aries, the Gemons, the Virgos, the Scorpios, the Piscons, & the Sagitarians. In all, two hundred and twenty ships, representing every colony, color and creed in the star system.

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Words of Adama from "The Saga of
BATTLESTAR GALACTICA"



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Commander Koenig from "War Games"

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