

Welcome everyone to the Jan/Feb 1979 issue of Command Center! This issue is slightly late due to several reasons, the main one being that we had hoped to send out Alpha Log #3 at the same time. Well, our printer has informed us that will be well-nigh impossible at this point (the print shop is located at the urban center of several very large institutions of higher learning--Harvard, M.I.T., Radcliffe...ever hear of them?) and whatever the nice college people want, the nice college people get, and that includes priority printing. So, Alpha Log #3 will be sent out separately to all those who are owed it as part of their membership package. Please make note: you will receive Alpha Log #3 only if you joined MMA after Jan 1, 1979 and have not already received Alpha Log #2 as part of your membership package; or if you have renewed for a second year and received Alpha Log #2 as part of your membership package last year. For those whose renewals will come due later this year, you will receive Alpha Log #3 when you renew your memberships.

Another reason that this issue is delayed is because we took off George Washington's Birthday weekend to travel down to New York City for the STAR TREK Expo Convention at the Statler Hilton. The convention itself was unremarkable and at times downright tedious, but the company was marvelous--let's do it again next year, guys, okay? Minus the little divertissement at the end, of course...

Main Mission Alpha members in attendance included: Gail Paradis, Alice Newsom, Ann Hester, Rosie Badgett, Karen Robinson, Mark Gonzaga, Carol Ann Blake, Karen Davis, and although George Eichler was not able to attend, we missed you, and thanks for the note! Highlights of the convention (as far as we were concerned, anyway) were the two sojourns to see SUPERMAN in 70mm Dolby sound by a group of people who, by mundane standards, were dressed rather strangely (but for New York, they were about average); the impromptu MMA party in our room Sunday night where I was somehow inveigled to relate the entire written history of the Psychon Goddess of Fertility and the Psychon God of Drunken Revelry (don't ask); Isaac Asimov's first speech of the convention--a highlight because Gail, an emerging SF fan, recently discovered Asimov's fine SF works and had never heard him speak at a convention before (the first time is always the best, don't you agree?). The Costume Call was unspectacular overall, but the winners certainly deserved their awards. First place went to Angelique (veteran con goers will remember her as the lady with the excellently crafted and incredibly skimpy fantasy costumes) as Muffitt the daggit (that's right, folks, she won first place completely covered up this time). Second place went to Peter Mosen as a Cylon Centurion, complete with illuminated vision scanner, and third place went to a Superman & Batman duo. My personal favorites of the costume contest were Lee Pappas and Ed Miarecki as Captain Apollo and Lt. Starbuck of the Battlestar Galactica--their costumes were entirely handmade and if you've ever had an opportunity to take a close look at those uniforms, you've seen that they are a mass of tucks, quilting and very unusual seams. Good work, guys--with five years of sewing & tailoring classes behind me, I know I wouldn't have been able to do half as well!

Sunday night was the Costume Call and just as I was sneaking out to head up to the room for BATTLESTAR GALACTICA, I ran into Rich Kolker & gang (if two people can in reality be said to constitute a gang) who had stopped by the Statler for a few hours on their way back to Washington, D.C. from Boskone (making them the umpteenth people to ask me "Why aren't you at Boskone?", which, as you may have guessed, is the major annual science fiction convention in Boston, held less than ten miles from where I live here in Eastie. I had long ago given up trying to explain how I had already promised all my New York connections that I'd see them in New York in February almost a year in advance, and settled for a quiet sigh and "When you find out, let me know, all right?") Anyway, Rich was full of news about the fifth (and final) August Party convention and that plus other various and sundry reminiscences took us well into the wee small hours of the morning. Since driving back to D.C. that late at night (or that early in the morning, depending on how one chooses to look at it) wasn't a very appealing thought, they decided to spend the night at the Statler and return home the next morning. Monday morning dawned and so did The Blizzard. To paraphrase Heash's rather anticlimactic announcement at the art auction that morning: none of us was going anywhere. In honor of the Odyssey of the August Party People Who Only Stopped To Say Hi And Ended Up Getting Stuck With The Best Of Us, we dedicate the following (to the tune of "We're Off To See The Wizard"):

We're at the Statler Hilton
A wonderful place, you'll agree.
We stopped to say hi,
Instead, we're stopped by
The blizzard that hit NYC
Because of this wonderful blizzard of ours,
We haven't a hope of finding our car
It's buried under thirty inches of snow!
But it's not as if there's a place we could go
(Ho, ho, ho, ho.)
We'll stay at the Statler Hilton
Because of this blizzard of ours.

We're still at the Statler Hilton
Trying to keep ourselves sane
The record's been topped
The blizzard has stopped
But so has the train, bus, and plane.
A huge mound of snow marks the place that we
Think that our car could possibly be
We'll dig it out tomorrow morning and we
Can try to get out of NYC!
(Hee, hee, hee, hee.)
Our hopes are pretty dismal
There's four feet of snow in D.C.!

That just about tells it all, folks.

It was the unending resourcefulness of the AP gang that came up with SNOWCON '79--that started as a joke to bolster flagging spirits (there's very little to be said for being stranded hundreds of miles from home, you'll agree) and ended up as a very spirited party in our hotel room that night. By the time the party got underway that night, SNOWCON had its own convention song (written by Roberta Rogow and Greg Baker, I believe) that, sung to the tune of "Ghost Riders in the Sky", had such memorable sample lyrics like "It's up to the second floor ballroom! It's creeping in through the windows! It doesn't have a badge!"; its own con chairman (the Grand Blizzard) and committee (Cold Snap, Icicle, High Pressure Area, and Snow Shovel, who was the con security force) and a very full film schedule, including such great classics as the ST episodes NAKED TIME and ALL OUR YESTERDAYS, the 1999 episode DEATH'S OTHER DOMINION, the movie classic THE THING and the BATTLESTAR GALACTICA episode ICE PLANET ZERO (get it yet? Good.) Jimmy Doohan, who was one of the special guests at Expo and who was stranded along with the rest of us at the hotel, stopped by for a few minutes during the showing of CONSCIENCE OF THE KING (the AP people had the film with them and borrowed a projector--after all, what's a con without a film or two?)

Well, we managed to grab our respective seats on the bus and the train to get back to our respective homes the next morning (Alice Newsom and Ann Hester, who had return tickets to Georgia from LaGuardia Airport, had to come back with me to Boston on the bus to be able to return home before Thursday--that's what I call taking the long and the short way). I know that the Boston-by-bus group got back in one piece (at least I think we did) and that the Providence-by-train group made it by a nose and at last report the Atlanta-by-plane-via-New-York-via-Boston had made that 4:30 plane, but I haven't heard if they ever made it out of the airport at Atlanta. And still no word on the Washington, D.C.-by-Malcolm-Burnside's-station-wagon group--you guys make it okay? Answer me! (I've got your songbook and I'm holding it for ransom until I see your con ticket receipt for Pittsburgh!)

So much for the impromptu convention report--I'm waiting for reports from the other survivors of that insanity, which is a hint, y'all. My souvenir from the convention, besides some of the most vivid memories of my all-too brief life (and it's getting briefer, folks), is a rotten head cold that is the last excuse I'm going to give you for why this issue is late. I knew it was a mistake to eat that icecream cone. (Face it--this is the only group I know who would go out in the middle of a blizzard for ice cream.)

We've received word that Nick Tate (Alan Carter) now has a new agent representing him and his career. He's signed with the William Morris Agency, Ltd., which is an international agency that also represents some of the most respected names in the entertainment field. If you would like to write to the William Morris Agency and tell them how long you have been a fan and admirer of this truly talented man (and throw in some hints about how long we've been waiting for him to make his American debut), the address to write to is: William Morris Agency (UK), Ltd., 147 Wardour Street, London, W1 England. If you do write, and we know you will, please be polite, concise and supportive.

CONVENTION '79: July 27-29, 1979, at the William Penn Hotel, Pittsburgh, PA. Three day memberships on sale now for \$15.00. There is a strict limit of 1500 tickets that will be sold, so be sure to get your orders in early. The \$15.00 price is for members of the Alliance--non-member tickets are selling for \$16.50 for a three-day con membership. If you cannot attend the convention, we'll miss you, but you won't have to miss out entirely on the fun--non-attending supporting memberships are \$7.00, for which you will receive the con program book and the post-con report. BANQUET: There is a strict limit of 100 banquet tickets that will be sold. Tickets for the banquet are \$40.00 each, so get that formal out of mothballs! These prices are in effect until May 1, 1979, at which point they will go up--no refunds will be made after June 1, 1979.

For more information on how to join the Alliance, how to order con tickets, room reservations, or just any question you might have at all, please send a self-addressed stamped envelope to: The National Save: 1999 Alliance, 123 Fawn Valley Drive, McMurray, PA 15317. PLEASE NOTE: Send the SASE for the convention membership form before you send any money--helps keep the bookkeeping straight.

Members who are interested in obtaining a copy of the membership roster, I still have a few copies left over. Send a self-addressed stamped envelope for your copy. The membership roster is due to be updated sometime in June or July, so until then, this roster is the up-to-date listing of current WMA membership. I do have one correction to the membership roster--Diana Sue Majesty's birthdate, specifically the birthyear, suffered a typo. Sorry, Diana, and thanks for bringing it to our attention. Also, please ignore the part of Ted Ellsworth's membership listing about helping to form the official Barbara Bain fan club--people interested should instead contact Debbie Phares, whose address can be found in the roster as well.

Another correction: Rickey Jones did not receive the proper credit for his poem INTO THE STARS on page 8 of ALPHA LOG #2. Sorry about that, Rickey.

Memory Books: The response has been encouraging, and so we've decided to go ahead with the planning and execution of these books. I do want to put in a word of my own here about the books. A memory book is something put together by the fans for a person, actress or actor, that they admire. This should then be a sincere expression of appreciation that can best be expressed by a hand-written letter, or a short poem, something that, in your own words, says something that you've always wanted to say--thank you. Newspaper clippings and magazine articles are fine, but rather impersonal, and I'm sure that most actors already have the same articles tucked away in their portfolios. Anyway, what follows are the addresses of the people chosen to handle the respective memory books. When writing to them to submit material for the books, please be sure to include a self-addressed stamped envelope, especially with any and all inquiries. It might be a good idea to write before you submit anything to find out what kind of format they are planning and how they plan to present the material in the book. Next issue of Command Center, we hope to have a progress report on the memory books, so start working on your submissions now!

MARTIN LANDAU: Gail Paradis, 237 Simmonsville Ave., Johnston, RI 02919.
BARBARA BAIN: Judy Moore, 1512 Redwood Ave., Anaheim, CA 92805 & Sue Ginter, 1816 Yermo Pl, Fullerton CA 92630
NICK TATE: Patricia Brimer, 22 Bowdoin Street, Somerville, MA 02143
PRENTICE HANCOCK: Susann Molnar, 166 1/2 So. Santa Rosa, Ventura, CA 93003 & Diana Winslow, 7000 Valleyford, Watauga, TX 76148.
CATHERINE SCHELL: Thomas Chafin, PSC #1 Box 579, Offutt AFB, NE 68113

We still need volunteers for Clifton Jones, Zienia Merton and Tony Anholt. Many of you indicated your willingness to take on the responsibility of the books for these performers, but didn't give us any specific details of what you wanted to do, so write again to volunteer!

All members are encouraged to contribute to all the books. Thanks to everyone who volunteered, also, your enthusiastic response was terrific!

CON REPORT by Joyce Whitmill

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(Or: "Yes, Dad, I had a Great Time in Crazy-Land!")

As for most, my story began months before. The hardest part was getting my father to pay for it. Arriving at 3:00 AM Friday. The day was going well; I met my roommates and around noon, found out Martin Landau was coming. Well, the con was getting better every second! Around 5:00 PM, I volunteered to help in the Art Show Room; that was the best move I could ever make. It seemed like everytime I turned around, I was bumping into a guest star. I remember helping 'protect' Nick Tate Friday night when he was watching WAR GAMES. Saturday, 7:30--get up, eat breakfast and at 8:00 open the Art show along with fearless (?) leader Marty Siegrist. Attending one of my four lectures. What a good time. But a little and back to the Art Show. Afternoon--nothing much, but at five or there about, time to dress for the banquet. Go back to Art Room and what do I see but Nick Tate and Clifton Jones (Stay calm and cool). After Mary B. helps me to give Nick his needlepoint, I know it is all worth it. Next met Cliff--wow. He is real and not part computer! The banquet: the only table that had to have all girls. Thanks to my roommate, Jdy S., we told jokes at the table. Change and go back to the art show to tell those that did not attend what happened. Surprise! Art judging! (Well, so we meet again!) Cliff is losing his voice--run down and get some throat discs. Not here; well, Martin, pleas...Everyone gone. Time to close up (whew). Costume ball and then a late party.

(Hi, again.) 1:00--better go to bed. (Hi, remember me? I'm your roommate. Thought I saw you somewhere before...) Talk till after 3:00 AM (so much for the sleep...)

7:20 AM, Sunday. Breakfast. 8:00--Art Show Room. Then a lecture--Clif and Nick. Then (sob) time to pack to leave. Artshow, then auction. (Please, Lord, don't anyone out-bid me in getting a Tech Notebook. Thank you.) Afternoon, listen to Jayne's "Alpha" story. Nick and Clif again. A hug (as if I didn't get any before) Nick, sits to talk and hear the story of "Alpha". 8:00 PM, Nick leaves to eat. And, suddenly, the spell is broken and I cried because it was over. I knew I would leave a different person. Sit down and talk to all the different fans. I became good friends with the driver for Wolfman Jack. 1:45--walk to the bus station. Meet the driver again and find out that he would have driven me to the station. 2:00 AM Monday, start for home. 8:30 home, hit the refrig, then bed and sleep for two days.

"Yes, lad--I had a great time in Crazy-Land."

--Joyce Whitmill (Pack Rat)

CONVENTION REPORT+

"Saturday Night in Columbus, Ohio (Is Like Being Nowhere at All)"

or,
"I was the one with the frog."

A convention report should be a serious account of events which occurred during a convention, with names, dates, causes, effect and results thereof. This shall be none of these, because there was no effect, why and of course, very little wherefore. You see, as a veteran of the Trek con circuit, I was expecting the first Space Con to run somewhere along the same lines (except, of course, for the booing everytime someone mentioned SPACE). What I got was totally unlike anything I had up until then experienced.

Now, from the beginning. Half of our party arrived Thursday morning and were almost immediately advised that we could have worked the extra day--things weren't set to kick off till five the next day. With some trepidation, Ann Hester, the other half of the advance party, and I sat down in the lobby to search for familiar faces. We presently saw one, a fellow named George whom we had met at a Trek Con. (He was wandering around, fearlessly, among all the trekkies with a second season jacket on) George had met a couple of guys through the roommate service and had a few friends coming in later, so we got together and had a party. About 12:00, midnight, the second half of the party, Ron Butler and Marilea Mercer were due in. Here, the plot thickens.

We hadn't registered Ron as staying with us (it was too late by the time he knew he was going, and besides it was cheaper.) So, we took everyone downstairs to meet them, and the party continued.

Marilea and I decided to wear our uniforms to registration, but registration wasn't to be until 5:00 and we got up around ten. So, the question was how to while away a whole day in glamorous downtown Columbus, Ohio. (A place that is definitely not known for its high living.)

Well, one of George's roommates had mentioned seeing a spaghetti place a couple of blocks down the street and how about getting a couple of folks together for lunch? Well, we were there and we asked a couple of our friends and they asked a couple of their friends and while we were assembling in the lobby, we found some more hungry people...

Just picture it. Candlelight, spaghetti, and an intimate little dinner for 24. We walked the five or so blocks to the restaurant, in a group, trying to write the lyrics to the "Psychon Marching Song". Sung to the tune of "The Bridge Over The River Kwai":

"Psychons, oh, we are changing now.
Psychons, although you don't know how.
Tomorrow,
We'll be Paul Morrow.
And then on Thursday, we'll be someone else..."

(Subsequent verses were later written.)

On the way, a passerby was heard to remark, "Let's go in there. The food must be good, everyone's going in."

On the way back to the hotel, we took over a book store.

The rest of the afternoon we spent trying to take over the lobby from the other convention that was there at the same time (The Friends of George B. Burdell, or some such thing).

The registration began and I finally got to see Chuck, a guy we had been writing to for some time. (Chuck Raue--take note of this name, because it will become very important later in this story.)

So, we went in to watch BREAKAWAY and then went over to the Star Introductions. Of course, I knew who the secret guest star was going to be--I knew months ago, but I didn't know how I knew, I just knew. And now I think I will let Ann tell you about the Star Introductions.

(ANN:) Very simple--they introduced all the con guests who came out and said a few words, then sat down on either side of the stage facing the audience. (The seats were about three and a half feet from the first row of the audience) Then Jeff Jones announced the Mystery Guest. Naturally, it was--Martin Landau! He came out and talked for a few minutes; then, of course came down to sit on that row of chairs which just happened to be directly in front of where we were sitting. He sat down 3 1/2 feet in front of Alice and right then I knew I was either going to have to sit on Alice's lap or else they'd have to remove Alice from Mr. Landau surgically. Fortunately, Alice restrained herself and was content to sit there staring at him during the rest of the program.

To quote Joanie Winston: This is Alice, and I think I restrained myself most admirably.

Oh, did I mention the frog? I got this raise about a week before the convention, and I decided to go out and buy myself something wildly frivolous. So, I bought a Kermit the Frog. And I decided to take him to the convention, and well, he had to have a uniform if he was going to the convention, didn't he? Ta da--Meet Commander Kermit. He went with me everywhere--traveled quietly in my camera case.

Remember me mentioning Chuck Raue? Well, we went back to the registration table later that night because we hadn't had a chance to talk to him much at registration. We (Ann) asked him if he needed any help, so he immediately put us to work. We stayed up until about three, sorting out slides and setting up the film schedule.

About seven thirty, Chuck was back at our door, asking for help. Seems they needed some help--a lot of help. Ron went down to the film room and was not seen again. (That's why everyone says "Ron who?") And the rest of us ended up as star escorts. (You see, we had done this sort of thing before at Trek Cons.) Marilea and Ann got Nick Tate and I got Clifton Jones. Clifton wasn't due until later, so I went down with Ann and Marilea to get Nick and to take him down to the ballroom.

When we got Nick backstage, there was no one there to introduce him, so, we threw Marilea out on stage.

The days went on much the same after that. Marilea and Ann went around with Nick and I followed (or led) Clifton around. Clifton, as an editorial note, is a really great guy, and I could listen to him talk for hours. He spent so much time with the Australian and British accents that by the end of the day I sounded like a walking U.N.

A sidebar here--I have a very thick Georgia accent, which unfortunately does not blend well with a British accent. It blends even less well with Australian. In fact, my pre-convention attempts at Australian labeled me an occupant of a place called Queen Maudland, very south of Australia. The point of this sidebar was a question of whether Nick, doing a Georgia accent would sound as bad as me doing an Australian one. Obviously, three days of Georgia accents got to him because he kept trying to sing "Georgia On My Mind" and he never quite made it.

The events of the convention were all well-recorded for everyone, so I won't say much more except you may have noticed two things:

1) One of the back issues of Command Center had a picture of Martin Landau and a frog. It was at one of the picture-taking sessions, and I let inspiration rule my good sense. I asked Martin Landau if he would pose with my frog. The result was a highly amused Martin Landau, and the photograph from whence the cover came.

2) You may have noticed that the name of this epic is "Saturday Night in Columbus, Ohio" (with apologies to John Denver):

"Saturday night in Columbus, Ohio
Is like being nowhere at all
All through the day, how the hours rush by
You sit in the park and you watch the grass die..."

--Alice Newsom

EPISODE REVIEW =====

A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH

Written by Art Wallace and Johnny Byrne
Directed by Charles Crichton

A reconnaissance flight is returning to Alpha after completing a survey of the planet Terra Nova. The team of Parks and Bannion relay reports to Commander Koenig with a beam of delight, indicating Terra Nova is just like Earth. Suddenly, without notice, the Eagle Parks and Bannion are piloting is hit by something unknown. Upon landing, Koenig, Dr. Russell and Professor Bergman enter the ship to find both pilots unconscious--and a third passenger that Helena recognizes as her long lost husband.

Lee Russell was on the Astro Seven mission to Jupiter when it was reported lost in Jupiter orbit in 1996. Now he is on Moonbase Alpha and the question is--how did he get there? Lee Russell awakes and warns the Alphans that they will be in danger if they proceed down to the planet. Professor Bergman discovers another interesting situation by showing Koenig thermographic X-rays of Lee Russell. One plate showed Lee Russell medically alive, another showed Lee to be dead, no body functions at all. The third plate showed Lee alive again. Victor tells Koenig that the second plate was taken in Dr. Russell's absence. The other two, showing Lee alive, were taken when Helena was near Lee.

Ignoring Lee Russell's warnings, Koenig leads a party of four down to the planet for a closer surveillance. Before lift-off, Victor informs Koenig that Lee Russell's body has disappeared without a trace. The Eagle lands, and the door slides back to reveal a beautiful landscape of trees and exotic birds. Koenig and Helena head off in one directions and Sandra, with Paul, goes the other way as Carter stays on board the Eagle. Testing fruit and water becomes very exciting as all tests prove affirmative.

Bergman signals Koenig over his commlock and informs the commander that all atmosphere celss on Alpha are melting. Koenig signals Paul and Sandra to meet them back at the Eagle, but Carter is also having trouble as smoke pours from every panel in the ship. John and Helena meet up with Paul and Sandra just as Paul's laser gun explodes, killing him and blinding Sandra. Koenig stares at the Eagle in which Carter is not able to get out and watches it as it explodes. Helena grabs Koenig and points toward the moon in the sky, which explodes with a thundering vibration. The moon's destruction sends shock waves on the planet that sends a barrage of rocks that separates them from Sandra and eventually kills Koenig.

Crying over Koenig's body, Helena looks up to see Lee standing before her. Lee tells her that he is made up of anti-matter as is the planet itself. He then gives Helena the power to "see what she wants to see." The planet reforms back to the way it was when they landed. The Eagle reappears with Carter saying that Paul and Sandra are back at the Eagle. Helena sees Koenig, who turns to her as she says, "We can't stay here, John."

Bergman calls Koenig over his commlock and Koenig tells him to cancel Operation Exodus.

--Rickey Jones.

WANTED: Information of anyone who makes or has SPACE:1999 second season uniforms and jackets. Also I need the complete set of SPACE:1999 second season paperback set, HAWAII FIVE-O British paperback called "Serpent in Paradise", THE MCD SQUAD #2 and MARCUS WELBY, M.D. #1. Also need bubblegum stickers for SPACE:1999, and STAR WARS series 1-4. To Canadians: Anyone have the first series of STAR WARS bubblegum set? Elenore Claassen, 1740-47 Ave S.W. Calgary, Alberta, Canada, T2T 2S2.

FOR SALE: A Starfleet female red uniform, size medium (14-16, or around 140 lbs.) Price: \$20.00. My address is: Elenore Claassen, 1740-47 Ave. S.W., Calgary, Alberta, Canada T2T 2S2.

ALPHA LIFE CHRONICLES

An Alpha Christmas

Tony's beer was the real cause of all the sightings. That is the majority opinion. It must be that--how else can 15 sightings of Santa Claus in Alpha's corridors be explained? The base inventory manifests list no red suits and no one will confess to being the jolly visitor. Wherever he came from, Alpha's holiday season was brightened considerably by his presence and the speculation about his identity.

This holiday season has proven to be the happiest yet for Alpha personnel. We still miss Earth, of course, especially at this time of year, but the homesickness has lost a good deal of its sharpness. We did have a real tree in the auditorium this year. It was found on a recent exploratory survey of the planet Halisane. It looks remarkably like a terran blue spruce.

The botanists brought two aboard to be transplanted in Alpha's gardens. Commander Koenig requisitioned one to be placed in the auditorium and a decorating party was held. The tree is larger than the artificial one, so more ornaments were needed. Alpha residents contributed in designing and making ornaments, or giving the rare few brought aboard in personal effects. The party was much enjoyed, with the added pleasure of explaining the proceedings to Maya, who spent her first Christmas with us this year. Tony's beer was served and the Santa sightings started soon after. The beer has improved lately, but some people are still afraid of it.

The celebratory events included many other parties. By far the most popular party was hosted by Captain Alan Carter and the Eagle pilots in the Eagle storage area. The birds were raised and the floor cleared to make an enormous dancing area. Formal dress was required, as this was to be an old-fashioned Christmas ball. The dress requirements caused a great demand for Alpha's sewing talents, as everyone wanted to attend the ball. Although the costumes were made to be temporary only, as the fabric had to be reused, all of them looked great. The ladies' dresses, with their enormous skirts, were very beautiful and left several gentlemen wishing women still wore such clothes every day. Their remarks were overheard, and they were left in no doubt that this would never happen.

Music for dancing was provided by both a live orchestra and tapes from our musical library. The dancers themselves practices many of the historical dances learned in their weekly classes. The large skirts were graceful and appropriate for these, but strange and funny in the more modern dances. Captain Carter and the pilots received a resounding ovation at the end of the party, with unanimous request to do it again next year.

Parties were not the only celebrations. There were several religious services, reflecting the diversity of our backgrounds. The Christmas events culminated in a program presented in the auditorium demonstrating different Christmas customs from around Earth. Some of the presenters wore costumes, sang, danced, gave readings or short talks illustrating an object or picture from their homeland. This show was originally designed to help Maya understand the holiday and its different interpretations; it was enjoyed so much, it will become a tradition.

I have asked Maya to do a column on her reactions, not only to Christmas, but whatever she is interested in. She has not agreed to do it yet, so let's all encourage her.

A gift exchange was held after the show. Although no presents could be bought, lovely and ingenious ones were made. Materials collected from the worlds we have visited were used in some of the gifts. Most impressive was the jewelry made by astronomer Claude Delphane from a pewter colored metal found on Jastron and the brilliantly colored crystals Claude found when exploring a moon of Carcharus.

As I said earlier, this Christmas has been the happiest yet on Alpha. If we should have to spend several more here, we all know what joy can be found whenever we share pleasure, laughter and love with our companions.

Happy New Year, everyone. What was that I heard about a party in the garden and hydroponics section tonight? More beer? See you there.

--Lieutenant Bobbie M. Smith
ALPHA LIFE CHRONICLES

I would appreciate hearing from any of you who care to write to me about Alpha Life Chronicles, or whatever you are interested in. If you have suggestions about the articles, or ideas you would like to share, I invite you to write to me at the following address: Ms. Bobbie M. Smith, 8062 Canary Lane, Apt G, Indianapolis, Indiana 46260

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COMMAND CONFERENCE:

Sandra Sprecker, Box 111, Battleford, Sask., Canada S0M 0E0:

It's unfortunate, but Tony M. is right. We can say we love 1999 but do we show it in petitions and polls? I do. Beside pics in books, Daniel P., the bubblegum cards occasionally blow the title line, too, so I've noticed. I also got that funny feeling when I saw TESTAMENT OF ARKADIA. Reading it is even better, though.

What does everyone think of BATTLESTAR GALACTICA? I say its fantastic. It definitely beats STAR TREK as an American sci-fi show. And I must admit on Sunday nights I do feel slightly light-headed! Richard "Apollo" Hatch and Dirk "Starbuck" Benedict make a good team.

I like the idea of the Source Pool. Well, bye now!

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Jeff Thress, 213 Thayer Drive, Richland, WA 99352:

I need help to put 1999 on the air. Write to: Programming Manager, KSTW-TV Channel 11, P.O. Box 11411, Tacoma, WA 98411, and: Ron Simmons, c/o KXLY-TV, West 500 Boon Ave., Spokane, WA 99201.

Paul Nebeling, RFD 2, Milford, NH 03055:

BATTLESTAR GALACTICA looks like a hit. Everyone is screaming that it is a rip-off of STAR WARS. Aside from the special effects, I personally see no similarity between GALACTICA and STAR WARS. As a matter of fact, I think it looks like SPACE:1999! I'm perfectly willing to discuss this with other members--there is nothing to do up here, and I can't get any UHF, which means no SPACE:1999, STAR TREK or any other sci-fi shows.

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Paul Bens, 2028 Dixie Hwy, Ft. Mitchell, KY 41017:

Hi, all you Alphans out there. I don't have too much to say today, but I'll say a lot anyway. Has anybody besides myself noticed any mistakes in STARLOG's Moonbase Alpha Technical Notebook? Boy, they have one really terrible. Under Dr. Mathias' biography, it at first states that Bob was born in Jamaica; however, it later states that he was born in New York. Also, have you noticed that a lot, not all, of the dates since leaving Earth orbit are wrong compared to those given in Dr. Russell's report?

Did anyone see the dart target with F. Frieberger's picture on it at the con? Whoever drew that did a great job. I, personally, don't like the man or some of his changes. For instance, how did Alpha get the laser cannons in there if they couldn't get them in the first season? Also, I know that it needed a bit of humor but really! I think they put it where there shouldn't be. Such as in THE BETA CLOUD where Tony jokes and teases Maya about their moment of romance when the creature was about to break through. Does anyone agree?

Another thing that I don't especially like about Year Two is the way Zienia Merton was directed to scream when the slightest little thing went wrong! You didn't see her scream that much in the first season, especially in the episode WAR GAMES. She seems to have become an emotional time bomb ready to explode if anything at all happens.

OK. Now, one thing I want to say about the show BATTLESTAR GALACTICA. I think this is a really good show and worth the time spent on watching it. Let's all give it a good chance for it to stay on the tube. Well, I had better get back to flying my Eagle--I almost crashed into the nuclear waste domes while trying to write this. Fly like an Eagle!

Susan Hertz, 18902 Florwood Ave., Torrance, CA 90504:

I think that we should all be glad of the SPACE:1999 movie because it will mean lots of publicity. And publicity will mean new fans and new materials to collect, so even if the movie isn't that great, we shouldn't knock it. I agree that BRINGERS OF WONDER wasn't the best episode (ONE MOMENT OF HUMANITY was!) But BRINGERS OF WONDER really was pretty good, and it was lots more imaginative than some of the others like CATACOMBS OF THE MOON or SEANCE SPECTRE--they were dismal. And I agree with Daniel P. about THE TESTAMENT OF ARKADIA. I got the same feeling while watching it, and I thought the music was really neat

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Frank B. Rowder, 3530 N. Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Ill 60657:

I have some ideas regarding the new SPACE:1999 movie. First, I think the movie should contain some footage from other episodes such as BREAKAWAY, JOURNEY TO WHERE and DRAGON'S DOMAIN. Secondly, I also think that we should see some footage (never before seen in both seasons) from the years 1981 to 1999 (see Moonbase Alpha Technical Notebook). I would also like to suggest that with the new release of the 1999 movie, I'm sure everybody would like Tim Heald, who wrote the MAKING OF SPACE:1999 book to write another book on the movie. I think we should write to Ballantine Books in New York. We even should suggest a title. How about: SPACE:1999: THE MOVIE, or something like that?

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Tony Gene Morris, Rte 7, Box 202, Concord NC 28025:

Have any of you read E.C. Tubb's book EARTHFALL? It's great! I have about two more chapters to go before I finish. It traces everyone on Moonbase Alpha from BREAKAWAY until the moon returns to Earth orbit. The book gives a great description of off-duty life on Alpha, along with the psychological pressures that everyone faced in the closed society. You also meet some very well-rounded new characters that play an important part in Alpha's survival. I personally feel that it is the story of the Alphans that colonize Earth in ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER PLACE. Anyway, if you're the type of person who hungers for personal stories and inter-conflicts, you will love this book. If you ever find one, buy it. It is the tenth book in the English SPACE:1999 series--we have PHOENIX OF MEGARON in its place. It has 284 pages (thirty chapters) of non-stop action. It is priced at about \$2.50 and is very, very hard to find. Good luck if you look for it.

To George Eichler: I agree with you. There has never been a scientifically perfect SF series on television, and there probably never will be. To Daniel Pospula: I had that same funny feeling sweep over me when I watched THE TESTAMENT OF ARKADIA. The whole idea behind that episode grabbed me. To Amelia Rodgers: Before I write this, I must admit that I'm not one of Alan's biggest fans. But I must say that he is the best developed character in the series. I do not feel that Alan ever stepped out of character. Everything he did just showed another side of his personality. As to why he was near-hysterical in the episode FULL CIRCLE while Paul was so grim is really very simple. It is a scientifically proven fact that different people react in different ways to the same event. Alan has always been governed by his emotion, more so than Paul. Paul to me seems to be totally devoted to his function of Alpha. Alan has strong feelings of loyalty and friendship and Sandra was one of his very close friends. With the commander gone and everyone else on the planet missing and Victor going down to investigate, Paul's duties and responsibilities were increased. Also, Alan was on the planet where he could help his friends. He worried more about Sandra than John and Helena because he knew that they could fend for themselves where Sandra probably could not. Paul had no time to be hysterical while he was in charge of Alpha. And finally, why was Alan not suitable in the episode ONE MOMENT OF HUMANITY? Well, the producer needed a way to get Maya down to Vega and Tony was the only logical choice. To Anthony DiStefano: Good luck.

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Amelia Rodgers, 22284 Mission Blvd., #7, Hayward, CA 94541:

For Sharon Ghag: I suggest you join Nick's club to find out what kind of person he is. Does somebody have a recipe for the hamburgers on Alpha? The genuine artificial coffee, Tony's beer, or can somebody dream up Alpha recipes? Koenig Soup? Tony's Pasta? Maya's Punch? Alan's Koala Bear Brew? Also, since the music of SPACE was discussed, I will add that Alan Parson's Project I, Robot has a lot of 1999-like music. The music from Year 1 is my preference. Is there info on the music played by the Alphas in TROUBLED SPIRITS? Let's have Carter singing to keep himself company in DEATH'S OTHER DOMINION (does anyone know what he was singing?) Nick Tate doesn't remember--I asked him! In Year 2, he sang a verse he made up (Nick actually made it up) in "ARK OF ARCHAION". It was while searching the catacombs. It went like this: "Alphas travel in space/ Deep in the caverns of Alpha Moonbase/Through such a tunnel what mysteries unfold/Could be we'll find us a pot of bright gold./Yeah!" Fellow Alphas, feel free to comment back to me and/or write.

Terek Gibson, Box 340, Meadow Lake, Sask, Canada S0M 1V0:

Attention, Canadian members of NECA--how would you like to see reruns of SPACE:1999 on the CBC? This could come true if you send me your name, your friends' names, etc, on a piece of paper. I will be sending these slips of papers to the CBC on April 28 and oh, yes, people from the U.S. are very welcome to help us Canadians see SPACE:1999 once again!

Charlene Scott, 3632 Linden Lane, Mobile, Alabama 36608

Hi! I'm what you might call a newcomer to Command Conference, but I noticed a small error in Amelia Rodgers' comments about Alan Carter (I like him, too) in the Nov/Dec edition of Command Center. In JOURNEY TO WHERE, Alan didn't give Helena his jacket until they were inside the cave/jail. Koenig gave her his jacket after he noticed she was getting a cold. (No offense taken, I hope, Amelia) I'm a big fan of Martin Landau and Barbara Bain.

One other thing I think is great--Thomas Chafin's idea about a MMA "Source Pool". Anyone else?

(Ed. note: As I recall, Alan had his jacket on when he was being chained to the wall--when did he get it back, anyway? Did I blink? Mary.)

Nathi Lynn Higley, 354 Hewitt Rd., Mystic, CT 06355:

To Anthony DiPietro: I sympathize with what you're trying to achieve, but anyone who participated in that now famous STAR TREK revival letter campaign can tell you that petitions are postively worthless. A petition, no matter how many signatures it contains, is treated by the network office receiving it as a single, solitary letter and if you really want to help get SPACE back on the tube, your best bet is to try and encourage people to write individual letters to NBC or whoever...

And speaking of writing letters...To all Main Mission Alphas: Disquieting rumors have reached my ears that ABC is actually contemplating cancelling BATTLESTAR GALACTICA because of a recent drop in its ratings since CBS switched ALL IN THE FAMILY and ALICE to play opposite it Sunday nights. Are we going to allow a fine example of science-fiction to be axed because of two sit-coms? Hell, no! Here's what you can do: Write! As much and as often as you can afford to do so to: PROGRAMMING DEPARTMENT, ABC Television Network, 1330 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019, c/o Patrick Plaven. Make your letters brief, polite and to the point. DO NOT SEND PETITIONS. Do not write BATTLESTAR GALACTICA on the outside of the envelope as this will get your letter sent to the fan club division or East Siberia, whichever comes first. But most important: WRITE! We have to let them know that there are people 'out there' watching the show and enjoying it. Don't let some pretty decent sci-fi die! Thanks for listening...

Rosie Badgett, 1810 Garrard St., Covington, KY 41014:

To George Eichler: Hi, George! Think we can find another Italian restaurant in Pittsburgh? And yes, Mary B. did have a room, remember, Mary? (Ed. note: I'm thinking.) Mary Turner and I escorted you and Pat ourselves! (Ed. note: Oh, yes! That was Thursday night, somewhere between Pat and I getting on the plane in Boston, and getting off somewhere in the middle of the Twilight Zone, wasn't it? Seriously, thanks Rosie and Mary for coming through for us Thursday night!) To Amelia Rodgers: About JOURNEY TO WHERE--John had already given his jacket to Helena in the very beginning while Alan was building a fire (or was that part cut out when you saw it?) and not succeeding in a very good scene...one of my favorites! Your idea to have Alan going down to the planet in NEW ADAM, NEW EVE is great, only may I suggest he be paired with Maya, and leave John and Helena together because A) having it the way it was was a bit corny and B) it could have been great to learn Tony's reaction once they returned to Alpha. Comments, anyone? To Daniel Pospula: I agree with you about TESTAMENT OF ARKADIA--an excellent show that also gave me a very strange feeling.

Terry Lemons, 129 Cardinal Place, St. Louis, MO 63103:

I'd like to suggest another project 1999 fan might pursue. STARLOG and FUTURE publish a poster book called SPTV. In each issue there is a large color poster. Why not have a 1999 poster in one of the issues? To Paul Benz: I have an idea concerning the nuclear waste domes. At first the dumping ground was monitored by Main Mission. Sometime between BREAKAWAY and BRINGING SEAWARD a decision was made to monitor the dump at its origin, instead of from Alpha, since the domes were built. At the time when SEANOE INCIDENT occurred all of the domes hadn't been completed, so the towers that were shown were some sort of interim structures. Thereason the domes weren't shown in SEANOE SPECTRE was because they weren't located at the proper point needed to be blown up to change the moon's direction.

MOONBEAM #5/6, the SPACE: 1999 Year Three issue will finally see print. More than enough orders have been received, with more coming in daily. Only 200 copies will be printed in late February, and already 150 are spoken for. For further information, send a SASE to: Deborah M. Walsh, c/o DurEco Corporation, 240 Commercial Street, Boston, MA 02109. For your SASE, you'll receive a copy of FELGERCAB #2. MOONBEAM 5/6 is now going for \$6.50, including UPS postage--order now, so you won't be left out.

 "DEAR PSYCHE"

Hello again! First off, we have the results of the episode poll. Twenty-five persons sent in their five favorite episodes (in order of preference) which were assigned the following point values: five points for the first choice, four points for the second, three for the third, two for the fourth, and one for the fifth. Below are the ten most popular episodes of the voters:

BREAKAWAY	38 points
JOURNEY TO WHERE	37 "
LAST SUNSET	28 "
IMMUNITY SYNDROME	27 "
ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER PLACE	24 "
TESTAMENT OF ARKADIA	24 "
BETA CLOUD	22 "
BLACK SUN	22 "
WAR GAMES	22 "
METAMORPH	21 "

And now, on to Psyche and the questions!

Suzie Molnar asks: "The Alpha Tech Manual does state that Commander Koenig's first tour of duty started September 9, 1999. Yet BREAKAWAY, in both TV and written versions, strongly implied that he was on Alpha before in some sort of command position. And there is also DRAGON'S DOMAIN. What is the current opinion on Koenig's past duties on Alpha?"

DEAR SUZIE: Your question could be answered most easily by the Commander himself, but unfortunately, he was unavailable at the time of my last visit to Alpha, so the best I can do is to give you my opinion. The VBA Technical Notebook tells us that John Koenig "has been responsible for the planning, ground control, and execution of many successful space missions", and that his first tour of duty on Alpha began on Sept. 9, 1999. However, one does not have to be on a tour of duty to be present on Alpha (Take Victor Bergman, for example. He is an habitue of Alpha, yet he was never on a tour of duty.) So I would say that his past duties on Alpha were limited to involvement with the many successful space missions he was in some way responsible for.

Dear Psyche: I'm getting lonely here in the Weapons Section. How about sending me some pen pals? Lt. Wayne Walls, Weapons Specialist, Moonbase Alpha.

DEAR WAYNE: I'm afraid I can't send you any pen pals, but I can give your address so that others can write to you! So, to all you kind souls out there who wish to help Wayne cure the terrible disease of loneliness, here's his address: Wayne Walls, R. 2 Box 210, Wartburg, TN 37887.

Daniel Pospula asks: "Will there ever be scale reproductions of hand lasers and commlocks made for sale?"

DEAR DANIEL: Com-Tech Industries is currently offering exact commlock replicas and I've heard rumors that they have produced/will produce stun gun replicas. For more information, write to: Com-Tech Industries, 2369 East Seminole, Springfield, MO 65804.

Dear Psyche: I work along with Alan Carter in the Reconnaissance Section. My living quarters are just two doors away from his. The problem is that Alan just doesn't notice me. I've done practically everything I can to get him to notice me. I'm the one who threw the birthday party for him last December. He had a good time--that's all. I saved his neck last time Commander Koenig was on the warpath. "I sure owe you a favor," was all he said. I'm going to go insane soon. I see girls go in and out of his room and my heart breaks while I watch. What do I do? If he doesn't look at me soon, I'm going to do something really desperate. Help me! TWO DOORS DOWN.

DEAR T.D.D.: Well, it looks like there's nothing left to do except try one of my famous love potions! Here's a sure-fire method to snag that elusive someone: take one apple and slice it in half evenly. With a common pin, write your name on one half and Alan's on the other. Then insert two short sticks of cinnamon into one of the halves and impale the other half on them so the apple is rejoined to it in its original form. Now just leave the apple where Alan is sure to find it. If he takes a bite, he'll be sure to fall in love with you. How do you make sure he takes a bite? Well, I'm sure you'll find a way...

Elenore Claassen asks: Is it true there is going to be a SPACE:1999 movie?

DEAR ELENORE: YES!!! ITC has definite plans to release a 1999 movie entitled DESTINATION: MOONBASE ALPHA in 1979. The movie will be a theatrical and TV version of the two-part episode BRINGERS OF WONDER, not an original movie.

Dear Psyche: I am currently in love with two different girls. But that's not the problem. You see, both of these girls happen to be the sole survivors of a destroyed planet (Alderaan and Psychon). I'm wondering if there is the possibility of a psychological disorder which may be contributing to the situation. Any suggestions? TERRIBLY TORN

DEAR TORN: I referred your problem to Dr. Mathias, who suggests you concern yourself with the solution of your bigamous tendencies and not with whether or not you are suffering from a psychological disorder.

That's it for this time. Send all questions for DEAR PSYCHE in care of Psyche's Medium-in-Residence: Jeff Parker, 14 Westview Dr., Clayton, MO 64517.

WANTED: Any pics of the following people: Jane Seymour (Serina, BATTLESTAR GALACTICA), Zienia Merton, and Joanna Lumley. Also, anything on THE NEW AVENGERS in general. I have several tapes of THE NEW AVENGERS--for list of episodes, send SASE to me. Paul Bens, 2328 1/2 Dixie Hwy, Ft. Mitchell, KY 41017.

THE TENTH DIMENSION: A new "out-of-this-world" (i.e., sci-fi) fanzine is now being made available to all you Earthlings. SASE: Rod Ideker, editor, c/o I.C.S. Publications, P.O. Box 74, Brookings, SD, 57006, for details on contributions and subscription info.

CONVENTION REPORT

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THE FIFTH ANNUAL SCIENCE FICTION, HORROR AND FANTASY CONVENTION
November 24, 25 and 26, 1978

This is a small but well-planned con. This year it was held at the Hyatt House Airport Hotel in L.A. I arrived at the con at about 11:00 am and checked into my room. After unpacking I went straight to the second floor (where it was being held) and registered. The first thing I did was go to a filmroom and watched an old episode of STAR TREK. They didn't have any 1999 shows. Afterwards, I went to watch DARK STAR. While in the filmroom, I saw a man in a 1999 uniform, but I didn't get a chance to meet him. During the con, I only saw two people in 1999 costumes. Where are all the 1999 fans?

Later, the ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW was played and after that there was a big costume contest. Part of it was shown on the ABC News the next night. This ended the con for that day. The next day was pretty much the same as the first, but I met some people like...Ferry Ackerman, Ray Harryhausen, Ray Bradbury and David Allen. The next day I had to leave early, but before I left I bought a couple of SPACE:1999 posters and some stills. On the way out, I saw a suggestion box. I told them that next time they should have some 1999 related events. Let's just hope next time they do!

--Greg Frazier

THE HELENA FUND: Without the money that this fund provides, we would have had to hike up the membership fee months ago. With your continued support, we can keep holding the line on the rising cost of postage and printing--at least until the next postage hike. Thanks everyone who has supported this fund. Materials for sale this time around include:

STATIONARY: \$2.00 for 25 sheets of assorted designs. Includes: Koenig/grey paper, Maya/pink, Tony/blue, Sandra/yellow, Maya & Tony/ivory, Alan/green and Paul/goldenrod. All designs are offset printed pen and ink drawings.

SCRIPTS: DORZAK, IMMUNITY SYNDROME, SPACE WARP and LAMBDA FACTOR. \$5.00 each, includes postage.

BACK ISSUES: March/April 1977, July/August 1977, Christmas 1977, Jan/Feb 1978, Mar/Apr 1978, May/June 1978, July/Aug 1978, Sept/Oct 1978 and Nov/Dec 1978. 75¢ each, includes postage. (please be sure to specify year.)

EPISODE GUIDE: Official ITC episode guide for Year One, with plot synopses and cast lists. \$6.00, includes postage.

BOOKS: Following titles available: Year One series--MOON ODYSSEY, ROGUE PLANET, ALIEN SEED, LUNAR ATTACK, ANDROID PLANET, ASTRAL QUEST, COLLISION COURSE and PHOENIX OF MEGARON. Year Two series--PLANETS OF PERIL, THE TIME FIGHTERS and THE EDGE OF THE INFINITE. \$2.50 per book, includes postage.

PHOTOS: As of this writing, that elusive replacement bulb for Gail's enlarger has not been found. If we are not able to track one down in three weeks time, we will give refunds to all those who ordered photos from us. In the meantime, the photo list is in limbo (naturally)--all those who sent in 25¢ and a SASE for the photo list will be sent the updated merchandise list when it is completed. If you have any objections to this arrangement, please feel free to contact us and we can arrange some mutual agreement.

THE PSYCHON 100 SOCIETY: Temporarily stalled until MMA's printing backlog is cleared up, Issues 1 & 2 are available now for 25¢ and a self-addressed stamped envelope each. First issue contains general outline of the club and its goals. Mary Bloemker, 5 Lamson Street, East Boston, MA 02128.

ALPHA NEWSLETTER: 1999 fandom's longest running fan publication. Send self-addressed stamped envelope for more information to: Steve Eramo, 5 Kimball Drive, Stoneham, MA 02180.

THE LUNAR BULLETIN BOARD: SPACE:1999 penpal service. Send SASE for info and form to: Kathi Lynn Higley, 354 Hewitt Road, Mystic, CT 06355.

CURRENTS: Issue #1 available now for \$3.25 plus \$1.75 first class postage, \$1.00 third class. For more information, send self-addressed stamped envelope to: Patricia A. Munson, PSC Box 7565, F.E. Warren AFB, WY 82001.

THE NATIONAL SPACE:1999 ALLIANCE: SPACE:1999 information service. \$3.00 for a year's subscription to the newsletter MAIN COMPUTER. Also available: Convention 1978 reports, 1979 SPACE:1999 calendar, convention photos. Also Convention 1979 information and up-to-the-millisecond con updates. For more information, send a self-addressed stamped envelope to: NS:1999A, c/o Mare Fitzgerald, 123 Fawn Valley Drive, McMurray, PA 15317.

THE BRITISH NICK TATE FAN CLUB: Official fan club for Nick Tate (Alan Carter). For more information, send two International Reply Coupons to: Phyl Proctor, 69 Francis Road, Acocks Green, Birmingham, B27 6LT England.

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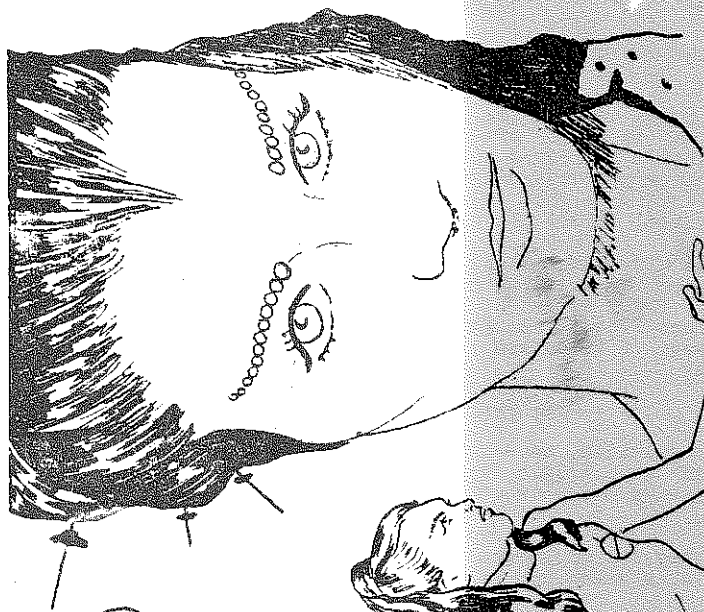
TOP SECRET COMMUNIQUE from Lt. Rigel to all parties concerned:

Colonel High is becoming suspicious of the unusual number of on-duty personnel wearing non-regulation socks. If he should question you as to the peculiar hue of your socks, you are instructed to explain that they were birthday presents from Lt. Starbuck.

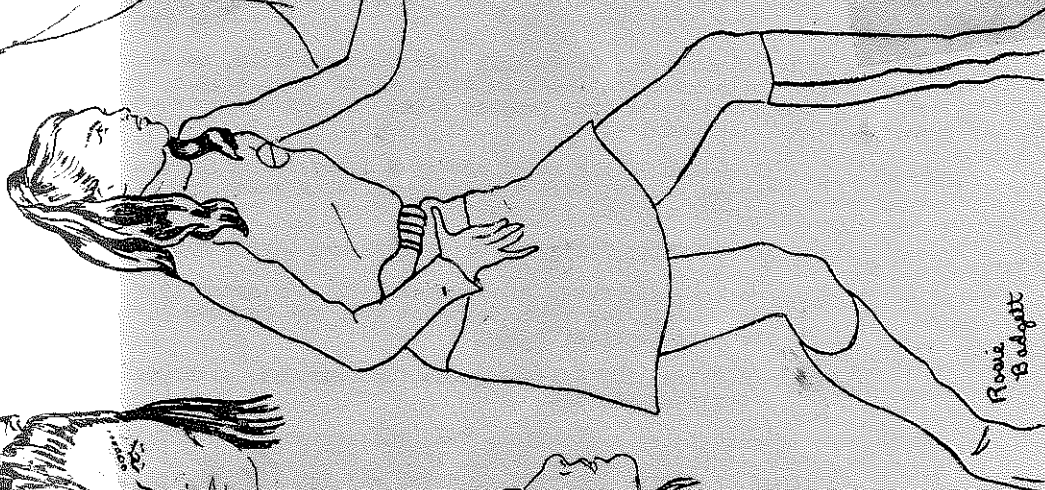
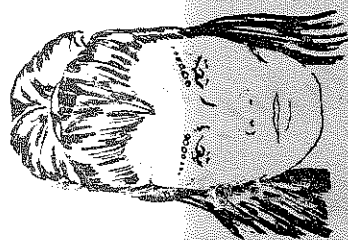
The next muster of the Purple and Orange Squadrons will take place during the Triad match tomorrow. If any personnel are scheduled to participate in this match, please implement Contingency Plan #4. Use discretion. A great number of sudden sprained ankles will appear unduly suspicious and endanger our top security status.

Please destroy this communique before reading. Thank you.

Ciacl
@



COMMAND CENTER



Reflections
of
Maya

Rosie
Bodgett

MAIN MISSION ALPHA
c/o Mary Bloemker
5 Lamson Street
East Boston, MA 02128

